

CAPTAIN FLASHBACK

A fanzine for the 391st distribution of the Turbo-Charged Party-Animal Amateur Press Association, from the joint membership of Andy Hooper and Carrie Root, residing at 11032 30th Ave. NE Seattle, WA 98125. E-mail Andy at fanmailaph@aol.com, and Carrie at carrieroot49@yahoo.com. This is a Drag Bunt Press Production, completed on 1/21/2019.

CAPTAIN FLASHBACK is devoted to old fanzines, monster movies, garage bands and other fascinating phenomena of the 20th Century. Issue #2 is concerned with the decline and fall of one of the 20th Century's more accepted scientific theories, the notion that the Americas were peopled solely by crossing the Bering sea land-bridge at the close of the last ice age. The long-held belief that the Clovis tool complex represented the earliest major human habitation of the continent may finally be refuted. And the issue finishes with a brief I REMEMBER ENTROPY Dept., with a facsimile of IT! #1, a one-shot perpetrated in 1945 by Damon Knight.

CONTRADICTING CLOVIS:

New Thoughts on the Earliest Americans

Scientific theory becomes scientific consensus without a puff of white smoke or a proclamation in an over-sized enveloped designed to impress a weak-minded president. In one decade, an American is actually prosecuted for teaching the theory of evolution; in the next, scientists begin building a nuclear pile in a squash court in Chicago. Over the course of the same fantastically short span of decades, the theory of plate-tectonics was proposed and proven, vaccines virtually eliminated both tuberculosis and polio and the universe itself left its steady state behind for an expanding and possibly entropic existence.

While I stand in open awe of 20th Century science, the law of averages alone would suggest that some of the conclusions which it reached

were not actually correct. Still, it takes a lot of effort to refute judgements made during a period of wide-eyed acceptance of science. But over time, and in our more skeptical age, all sorts of received wisdom is being tested to destruction. One of my dearest such theories was the notion that people first came to the Americas around 13,000 years ago, across a land-bridge between Asia and Alaska. After squeezing their way through a narrow corridor of open land between the ocean and the ice, these people spread across the whole continent in the blink of a geological eye. Their calling card were the beautiful stone tools and points of the Clovis and Folsom complexes – in college, the shorthand for this process was “The Folsom Point Blitzkrieg.”

But even 20 years before the end of the 20th Century, this theory was under question. Dr. Louis Leakey, who embraced a few cranky ideas in his dotage, thought that there had been humans in the Americas for at least 40,000 years. Going back to the 1930s, sites had been found in various parts of the Americas which seemed to challenge the land bridge chronology. At the Topper Site in South Carolina, stratigraphy seemed to show that a complex of rather primitive tools had been deposited there as early as 20,000 years ago. The Meadowcroft rock shelter in Pennsylvania, first excavated in 1955, produced artifacts dated between 16,000 and 19,000 years old. In 1976, researchers found a mammoth bone at Bluefish Caves in the Yukon Territory, with numerous marks indicating it had been worked by humans using stone tools; radiocarbon dating suggested it was at least 25,000 years old. Taken singly, each of these finds could be undermined by dating errors and misinterpretation; but the pattern of pushing beyond the “LGM” – the “Last Glacial Maximum” – refused to go away.

[Continued on Page 6]

Issue #2, January, 2019

I love NBA games! It's the only place you can get drunk on light beer and yell at millionaire giants.

Comments on Turbo-Apa #390:

Cover (Jim and Ruth Nichols): The image of the carnivorous Christmas tree has been a recurring image lately; perhaps related to the older phenomenon of the “kite-eating tree.” This evening, there was a rerun of “Treehouse of Horror XXIX,” in which a talking Christmas tree introduced himself as “Herb Tanenbaum.” Art is a virus from outer space.

AFTER WORDS #29, Lisa Freitag: Perhaps coincidentally, we celebrated our second Christmas in the land of Trump in a more Spartan style than usual. My poor Mother finally meant it when she said that she would not send out gifts this year, so we had a compact, but colorful selection of books and boxes beneath the tree. We hedged our bets against disappointment by securing a few items for the other to put under the tree for us – Carrie invested in a new and quite wonderful smart phone, and I gathered in the Dungeons & Dragons: Art and Arcana history/coffee table book, and induced Carrie to select a DVD of *Star Trek: Discovery*, which we are now enjoying together.

We reflected on the strange nature of Christmas music that has come along in more recent decades – how the SNL skit “I Wish it was Christmas Today” has become an actual Christmas song that other bands perform. And the way that Vince Guaraldi’s piano jazz from *A Charlie Brown Christmas* seems to have the most sentimental impact of any Christmas music of the last 50 years for us. No words, just images of childhood and youth, and of all the other times we have listened to it together. It’s possible that we have finally learned how suffering is the inevitable by-product of desire, but it’s more likely that we have actually become too lazy to even want anything.

Wanting Wiscon to be the way it used to be seems to fall in the same category of futility; and maybe there is some other corner of fandom where mundane politics have not poisoned

discourse. But all my research into the 1930s has convinced me that this kind of schism is more or less fandom’s natural state and successful movements inevitably splinter and produce successor groups and institutions. I think any time you might choose to mount a small convention, I would be very interested in being there. I would love to see and mingle with people most connected by our appreciation of you and what you do.

KN, Kathi and Kim Nash: A nice looking page with some good news about Kelly and his family; very glad to read that the girls are happier in Portage. I liked the picture of your cat snoozing in front of your new fireplace. We have wood fireplaces with nice glass doors on two levels of our house, but we have never been tempted to use them. I grew up with fireplaces, and was traditionally tasked with emptying the ashes from the bottom of the chimney. I can never forget what a choking, filthy job that was, so I have satisfied myself with a series of outdoor fireboxes that are frequently the centerpiece of fannish parties, even in the summer. But I know that if we had a cat, I would surely have built a fire so it could curl up picturesquely nearby. So what I’m saying is, cats have mind control powers.

I want to be able to write something more substantive in reply to you, but you are always frugal in your application of content. Here, I’ll fill out this paragraph with one of my favorite passages from James Joyce’s short story “The Dead”: “*Yes, the newspapers were right: snow was general all over Ireland. It was falling softly upon the Bog of Allen and, further westwards, softly falling into the dark mutinous Shannon waves. It was falling too upon every part of the lonely churchyard where Michael Furey lay buried. It lay thickly drifted on the crooked crosses and headstones, on the spears of the little gate, on the barren thorns. His soul swooned slowly as he heard the snow falling faintly through the universe and faintly falling, like the descent of their last end, upon all the living and the dead.*”

AN WISCONZINE, Greg Rihn: I appreciate the pointer to more testimony on the Freitag Affair, As I commented to Lisa just above, the history of fandom is actually a long series of efforts at controlling the conversation, with gavel, broadside and exclusion all applied where necessary. Real “freedom of speech” has been fleeting in fandom, particularly in the context of conventions; because early sf conventions were patterned after political conventions, they implicitly empowered the chairman to silence anyone he did not care to recognize. Open exchange and conversation were the province of after-hours gatherings, and most members spent the bulk of the official program silently struggling to stay awake. Even panel discussions were a post-war innovation, with early programs consisting of lectures by editors, professional, scientists and other experts. And yet, once it became customary to allow the general public to speak and participate in programs at sf conventions, participation increased, and fandom grew. We all sense it shrinking now; and replacing freedom with safety seems to be accelerating that process.

We exchanged some general comments on sharecropping and pseudonymous empires. It is a far more ubiquitous practice than we generally suspect. I was looking for a bibliography of work by the now under-appreciated Seattle writer Gordon Eklund, and noted that a majority of his novels have been published as by E.E. “Doc” Smith. New works by Dickens and Shakespeare will surely be composed if we wait long enough....

OCCAM’S WHISKERS, Georgie Schnobrich: You wrote about your introduction to role-playing as a classroom tool; surely that was one of the things which led to the apparent parallel evolution of role-playing games in several different locations, more or less simultaneously. I always felt like role-playing was a natural outgrowth of the speculation that underlies both reading and writing science fiction. I know that RPGs – including *Dungeons And Dragons*, of course, but also glorious variants like *Traveller*,

Call of Cthulhu, *Boot Hill* and *Gamma World* – were the venues where I found my voice, without which I don’t think I would ever have been able to write a complete page. My first apa was a gaming apa – I dropped out after two contributions, but that was enough to convince me how fabulous an outlet apas could offer. Conventions were also highly entertaining, but I had already developed the particular taste for written egoboo. So being purged from Wiscon – several times, if memory serves – never felt like being locked out of fandom altogether. I feel badly that we have lost Wiscon as a place where our voices are respected and/or welcome, but I feel worse thinking about a younger fan entering its environment. I wonder if they will ever enjoy the kind of glorious arguments, impassioned polemics and heated exchanges that were a regular occurrence at early Wiscons? Those fiery, impatient women would have laughed in the face of anyone who said they had to temper their speech to make the people around them feel “safe.” That was literally the last thing on anyone’s mind – we were looking for new and better ways to be unsafe, above all else.

THINGS THAT BEGIN WITH N, Jim Hudson and Diane Martin: I think both Carrie and I enjoyed both this year-end zine and the holiday letter that we received a few weeks ago, particularly the large selection of photographs included with the latter. I suppose it must have been easy to see the chaos that descended on your basement as some kind of sympathetic analog to the similar flood of lunacy and disaster into which the county as a whole has been plunged; yet it is heartening that you have not resorted to constructing a wall – or even steel slats – around your house. I suppose we have to go on accumulating impractical material culture, or else the floods win.

Diane, I have been selling some of those copies of JANUS and AURORA that Jeanne sent on to me; wow, it was such a cool fanzine. Spoiled me for 90% of what fandom had to offer....

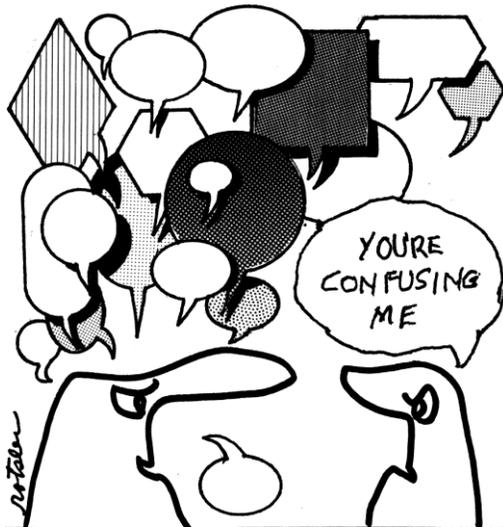
I just wish I could get through one All-Star Game without crying.

A working definition might be misguided, unobjective science.

Comments on Turbo-Apa #390, concluded:

UNSOLICITED PROOF #34, Julie Zachman: I surely said, “Oh, C’mon” several times during the first season of *Outlander*. Yet something made me stay, beyond the intense *Scottishness* of it all – the principal protagonists are really likeable, and the lack of commercials on the Starz network makes it easy to just let it keep playing. Almost four full seasons in now, so I think we’re aboard for the duration. This kind of multi-generational pot-boiler is just Carrie’s cup of tea, but when they stirred in the Jacobites and the ’45, I was quite powerless to resist as well. Considering its evolutionary antecedents, which were *Black Sails* and *Spartacus: Blood and Boobs*, it has easily exceeded my expectations.

We are now three hours into *Star Trek: Discovery*, and I have seen enough now to make me sit up straight and pay attention. It is *very* impressive in appearance, and has a different tone than any previous iteration of *Trek*, including the recent movies. It seems facile to say it is a post *Galactica* reboot version of the universe, but it also seems accurate. It is not R-rated, but clearly intended for the adult viewer, with a pre-existing familiarity with the background. And it might be melodramatic to say it is the *Trek* I’ve waited 50 years to see, but that also seems to be increasingly true.



MADISON FOURSQUARE #27, Scott Custis & Jeanne Gomoll: I appreciated the very kind response to “Citizen Jane.” I was fascinated by the way that the history of the novel and the movie merged, and how the movie altered perception of the book. Jeanne wrote that she felt Jane had been moved to accept Rochester because his blindness meant that his affection went beyond her physical appearance. I suggested the much-abused Jane was more comfortable with Rochester because his blindness had cowed his furious temper and left him without the means to physically dominate or harm her. I think my instructors at Helen C. White Hall in the 1980s would have said that she was driven by social and economic issues as much as her emotional wants. They would point out that Rochester had rejected several very attractive women, because he felt they wanted nothing more than his money. When Jane sees Rochester again, she has inherited her family’s property and will never have to work as a governess or a tutor again. She does not need Rochester to care for her financially, nor is he really able to do so. Thus she is really the one in the position to prove that her affections were sincere all along. But in the context of the movie – where Orson Welles had been very much a bully towards the cast and crew – I think the scene played very much as Jane/Joan Fontaine expressing equal parts triumph and relief.

COMING TO GRIPS #23, Walter Freitag: This time out, you found birdwatchers irritatingly anal and competitive. It’s certainly easy to make fun of the human need to quantify and compare all the things we see and do. And some of more indefensible foibles revolve around our interactions with other animals – our excesses with pets are well-known, certainly, but people have also made a wildly competitive sport out of *fishing*, a pastime also sometimes seen in broadly spiritual and mystic terms. Which has now spawned another pastime known as “Fantasy Fishing,” in which players bet on the weight of catches made by professional bass

fishermen. I feel that birdwatchers are channeling this impulse into one of the most benign possible paths – dominating the world by checking off little boxes in a notebook, while striving to leave everything exactly as you found it – surely there is some Zen in that as well.

I guess I have similar feelings about people who compulsively photograph their meals and post the pictures to social media, if that is indeed something which people continue to do. There is something futile about trying to appreciate food only with your eyes, as if one could appreciate an art museum by smelling an open tube of oil paint.

CONJUNCTIVE DISORDERS, Cathy Gilligan:
Well. I quite enjoyed your Christmas puzzle this year; unlike so many of your previous efforts,

there was a reasonable chance that I might actually solve this one. There were some cases where giving us the role was somewhat superfluous, as in the case of Boris Karloff, Jim Carey and Benedict Cumberbatch. Others – Barbara Stanwyck and Dyan Cannon as “pretender” – gave little help in finding my way to *Christmas in Connecticut*. I’m mildly inspired – mildly – to come up some sort of parallel quiz having to do with the Rankin-Bass stop-motion Christmas specials. When I start with Paul Frees and June Foray, it could be any number of cartoons; but throw in Jose Ferrer and it can only be the 1969 production of *The Little Drummer Boy*. The actor who voiced Aaron the Drummer Boy was Teddy Eccles; today, he is known as the Executive Producer of *Flip My Food*.

A Key to Linos published in December in *Captain Flashback #1*:

Page 2: “She adjusts the tipsy headdress of her spouse”

& **Page 3:** “While hers resembles a haunted house.”

Lyrics from the 2002 song “When I Was Cruel No. 2” by Elis Costello

Page 4: “My Hair is an Eternal Mystery, Never to be Understood.”

A Profound Truth from Myrtle Snow (Frances Conroy), *American Horror Story: Apocalypse*.

Page 5: “I can conceive of gravies that would boggle your tiny mind!

Bender J. Rodriguez (John DiMaggio), from “Overclockwise,” S. 8 Ep., 12 of *Futurama*.

Page 6: “And as we all know, figure skating is the gateway to sexuality.”

Deam Clinician Dr. Roberts (John Griess), “Can’t Touch This,” S2. Ep. 12, *Dreamcorp LLC*.

Page 6: “I’ll be back in a jif. I gotta go check this comet for anarchists.”

Phillip J. Fry (Billy West), from “Reincarnation,” S. 8 Ep., 13 of *Futurama*.

Page 7: “We shall not be dependent on your lumbering and uncontrollable moon!

“Dr. Cabot Rowland (Brian Blessed), “Death’s Other Dominion,” S1. Ep. 5, *Space, 1999* (1975).

Page 8: “When you do a thing with your whole soul and with everything that is noble within you, you always find your counterpart.”

Attributed to French artist Camille Pissaro (1830-1903)

Page 9: “People tend to do desperate things when they learn about their other.”

& **Page 10:** “We’re helpless to our experience.”

Howard Silk (Alternative) (J. K. Simmons), “Love the Lie” S1, Ep. 8, *Counterpart*

Page 11: “Yankee Stadium was the only thing we had in the Bronx. It was an institution.”

Attributed to director and performer Penny Marshall (1943-2018)

Page 12: “All literary men are Red Sox fans – to be a Yankee fan in a literate society is to endanger your life.”

Attributed to American author John Cheever (1912-1982)

Page 13: “Even before Sputnik scientists and policy makers worried that not enough Americans were studying science.”

“How Sputnik Changed U.S. Education,” by Alvin Powell, *Harvard Gazette*, October 11th, 2007.

Page 14: “Don’t help a good fan go bad – loc your fanzine.”

Lino from *Foolscap* #6, December 18th, 1968, edited by John D. Berry and Ted White.

Page 15: “If you are a fugghead, you will have a better magazine if you suppress your fuggheadedness, but this is pretty hard to do.”

Observation by Frances Towner Laney (1914-1958); pull-quote from *Ah, Sweet Laney!*, edited by Robert Lichtman

Page 16: “Setting aside the moot point of whether the world needs another fanzine...”

Editorial, Mark Plummer, *Outlaw Mutation Boogie* #61, June, 2003

I remember my grandmother telling Karl Hess to go to hell, and she's been dead since 1996.

Contradicting Clovis

[Continued from page 1]

The “Clovis First” theory was based on one unassailably true fact: the Clovis tool complex is the oldest stone tool kit to be found in wide distribution across the North American continent. Originally identified at a place called Blackwater Draw outside of Clovis, New Mexico in the 1920s, the distinctively-scalloped stone points were later identified at a dozens of locations, and usually in connection with the kind of animals that disappeared soon after the end of the ice age. These included mammoths, ground sloths, dire wolves and saber-toothed cats, just the kind of things that excite small children and paleontologists. The fact that people were definitively hunting mammoths in North American 10,000 years ago was certainly enough to catch my interest.

I had another sentimental attachment to Clovis; the nature writer and preservationist Sigurd Ferdinand Olsen (1900-1982), best known for writing about the “Boundary Waters” of northern Minnesota and Canada, also wrote about discovering Clovis artifacts on a trip into Utah in the 1930s. This was supposedly one of the first places where that style of tool was found outside of New Mexico. His account was vivid enough to stay with me for many years, and gave me a stubborn preference for the “Clovis First” theory. Its wide distribution certainly represents something – if it was not the first culture in North America, it was the first to spread completely into all the modern time zones of the continent, including the Canadian maritimes.

This theory is also sometimes referred to as the “Short Chronology,” as it pre-supposes no humans arrived in the Americas before 13,000 years ago. Other theories are generally lumped together under the term “Long Chronology.” Some want to push the start line back only about 3,000 to 5,000 years, suggesting that intrepid fisherman and whale-hunters came farther and farther south, until they were so far that they could not return to Asia within a single season. But some want to blow up the ice age story

completely. They see humans in the Americas 40, 50, perhaps even 100,000 years ago. They presume that the Wisconsin glacier and other climactic events have destroyed all but the tiniest vestiges of their presence; and additionally, when Folsom and Clovis peoples spread across the continent, they replaced the people already there, just as they hunted the Irish elk and woolly rhino to extinction.

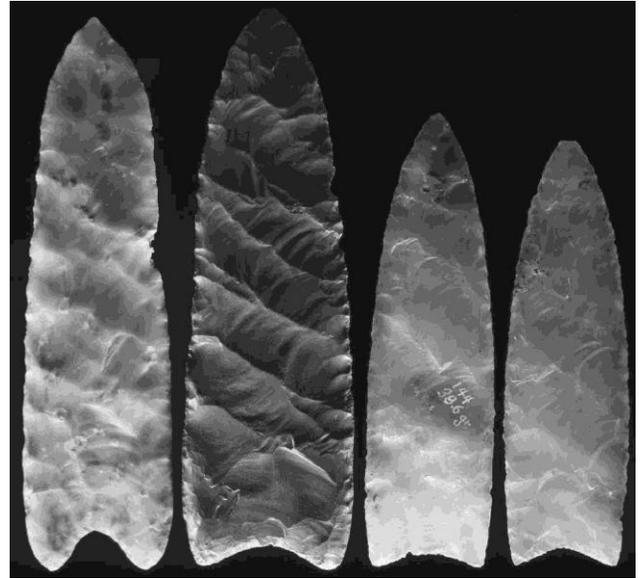
By the time I was an undergraduate taking Anthropology courses in the early 1980s, skepticism over this “blitzkrieg” had reached the level of introductory surveys. The human population in the Americas remained very small for many generations. We don’t see the kind of mass killing of late Pleistocene fauna that would become common when later hunters sought to take whole herds of buffalo. Pleistocene hunters often couldn’t even take all parts of a mammoth carcass back to their camp; they put large stones on top of chunks of frozen meat, and left them for future collection, and some of these caches can still be found.

And there are more rivals to the Clovis tool complex being unearthed all the time. At L’Anse aux Meadows in Newfoundland -- which is also ironically the only place in North America where Viking visitors have been confirmed by archeology – tools and burials soaked in red ochre match contemporary sites in Scandinavia and Germany, raising the possibility of a “circumpolar shamanistic tradition” arising at the end of the ice age. Various theories have been floated suggesting that the first Americans actually came west from Europe. The great issue with this theory, as with the idea that the Choctaw were actually Welsh colonists and the Oneida one of the lost tribes of Israel, is that modern genetic science supports none of them. Modern members of Native American nations are genetically related to people living in Eastern Siberia today, and American languages show clear relationships to languages spoken in Asia as well.

There are also sites in Central and South America which suggest that the land-bridge diaspora has to have taken place earlier if it precedes people reaching those parts of the world. Adherents of the earlier advent suggest that maritime-adapted people – punters in boats – could have fished and paddled their way south along the Pacific coastline for decades, and left no trace of their presence as the glaciers melted and sea levels steadily rose. Many of the most archaic groups of Paleo-Indians have been found with ocean-going tools, such as “toggling” harpoon heads, fish hooks and net weights. But once they moved inland, these special tools would have fallen out of use, and new adaptations would arise, appropriate to their new home. Which would be at least one explanation for the appearance of a wave of new Paleolithic cultures arising more or less simultaneously from the Yukon to Chile.

Chile has one of the most compelling sites for those looking for evidence of large, persistent communities in the Americas well before the end of the ice age. At Monte Verde, a large campsite was inundated by a creek, and a peat bog formed which protected the site under a blanket of anaerobic muck. When erosion fueled by logging revealed the site in 1976, a sprawling field of evidence came to light, including numerous large, well-preserved hearths, full of organic material. It took 20 years to create a comprehensive set of radiocarbon dates for the site, but at the end of the 1990s, Monte Verde’s earliest occupation was solidly confirmed to have occurred no later than 14,500 years ago, a full millennium and a half before the Clovis sites begin to appear in the North.

South Americans have long speculated that there were connections between their early cultures and people of Asia and Micronesia, believing they had crossed the Pacific Ocean to get there. If there were proto-Polynesian visitors to South America, they have left no genetic evidence of their presence there. South America’s indigenous people have the same genetic connections to Western Siberia as North



Four beautiful “Clovis points,” selected from the “Fenn Cache”, a collection of 56 stone artifacts found in Utah.

American natives, and no detectable connections to Pacific islanders.

Monte Verde is now the oldest confirmed site of human habitation in South America, and is causing a general reassessment of the question of human arrival in the new world. However, it is located relatively close to the Pacific Ocean, leaving the possibility that the people who lived there had been somehow blown across the ocean and marooned on the Chilean coast. Another site in North America, 40 miles North of Austin, Texas, is high and dry and very, very old.

The Gault site was named for Henry Gault, a turn-of-the-20th-Century rancher and fossil hound, who supplemented his income by helping archeologists locate sites in his vicinity. The Buttermilk Creek Complex, as it also called, has been one of the most productive archeological sites in American history, having yielded more than 2.6 million documented artifacts since formal excavations began in 1929. The site was continuously occupied for as much as 25,000 years, with the lowest levels dating to several

I'm a twitchy little gene.

An armistice? With the guys who drink blood wine?

thousand years before the Clovis culture. And the site has also been one of the richest sources of Clovis-type stone artifacts ever found, with as many as 650,000 examples collected. But below these artifacts, excavators have found an older, simpler style of stone tools, appearing many centuries before the Clovis points. And the fact that the Clovis artifacts appear in strata above these tools proves that the simpler tools predate them, and that other cultures were present in central Texas before the fashion for Clovis points arrived.

Large collections of clearly-worked stone artifacts are difficult to ignore, even without associated organic material to aid in dating them. But many diggers are trying to put humans in the New World while Neanderthals still roamed their full range in Central and Southern Europe and Southwestern Asia. As yet, they haven't been able to find large clutches of 100,000 year old tools to back up their claims; their most compelling evidence is a series of mastodon bones, showing the telltale signs of having been broken apart with sharp stones. A find near San Diego, California produced cracked and split bones dating back to 110,000

years ago. But if there were people in the Americas that long ago, we've no idea who they were; and if they have left any trace of their DNA in the people who inhabit any part of the Earth today, we have yet to identify it.

Native American people have long maintained that their origins included no journey across a land-bridge; as far as they are concerned, they have always been here. The evidence suggests that they are correct to some degree. There were places where people were living in North and South America while much of the hemisphere was still entombed in ice. But it is also true that people with connections to far eastern Asia arrived in America not very long after the ice receded; and their decedents now live in virtually every part of the new world. They may have been far from the first people to arrive in the Americas, but unlike their possible predecessors, their descendants would thrive and completely occupy two continents. In this context, being last seems best.



Art Credits: Cartoon on Page 4 by Bill Rotsler.

FANMAIL FROM SOME FLOUNDER DEPT.

From: Jerry Kaufman (jakaufman@aol.com)

“Thanks for the pdfs of Bagatelles and Captain Flashback. I especially liked the material on the making of *Jane Eyre*. I'm pretty sure I saw the movie in some distant year. I know for certain I read the book but didn't remember Rochester's sad and dependent condition at the end.

“I keep wanting to give you notes on Harry Andruschak's list of APAs but keep asking myself what the point would be - Harry (or was he known as Andy?) is not going to be able to go back to 1980 to make changes. I also wish I could go back in time to repair some glaring errors in my own letter to ROTHNIUM. I mentioned the misspelling of Ben Yalow's last name (which could have been a typo by

Dave Hull) but in the next line after that mistake, I see a pronoun, "her," which I probably meant to be "him," referring to Bob Madle. (I also would change my comments about Madle's suitability as Guest of Honor. He was as worthy as many other fans have been, although I'd say for that particular Worldcon Lee Hoffman was a better fit.)”

I REMEMBER ENTROPY DEPARTMENT:

This month's reprint is **IT** #1, a “one-shot” fanzine composed by Damon Knight (1922- 2002) in March, 1945. Knight describes some of the events at a weekend fan gathering in Buffalo, organized by future comics fandom figure Ken Krueger. Note the nonstop paragraphing technique, and right-justified text composed directly to stencil! There were truly Jiants in those days.