Dear Bill:

True, I've only known you slightly over the years, simply because
of how far apart we live. But I've read and enjoyed your fanzinii
for umpteen years. Thus I am going to give you a piece of advice
that will help your greatly.

The advice is this--and you should act upon it at once, act without
thinking--go into whatever room your computer is and destroy it.
Or at least destroy whatever prints out that stuff. Dot matrix
printing is typographically beneath contempt. Ot is also near
unreadable. To someone who is a connoisseur of typegraphy it is
pond slime.

Dot matrix words, to my mind's eyes, either...look...like...this...
and...are...all...mono...tone, or theylooklikethisandareequally
unreadable.

You may put this among your fannish Great Lessons, along with
"Never do fanac with a woman with bigger troubles than you," "Never
play cards with anyone named Wilson," "Never mimeo when you can
Xerox," and "Fanac will rot your brain."

Also, as long as you publish using the typeface of Dorothy Matrix,
don't bother to send me your fanzine. I won't read it--though I
might look at it--and I didn't read the two you sent me & won't.
I will donate them to the LASFS auction w̶h̶e̶r̶e̶/̶t̶h̶e̶y̶/̶w̶i̶l̶l̶/̶t̶a̶k̶e̶/̶a̶n̶y̶
s̶h̶i̶t̶ for the general benefit of fandom.

I know what you plan to do. (I have certain powers.) You are going
to print my letter in Dot Matrix's excruciating typography and
chuckle to yourself. But I won't know, because I refuse to read
even letters sent in that cryptography.

Your friends in glorious fandom,

William Rotsler
17909 Lull St, Reseda, CA 91335