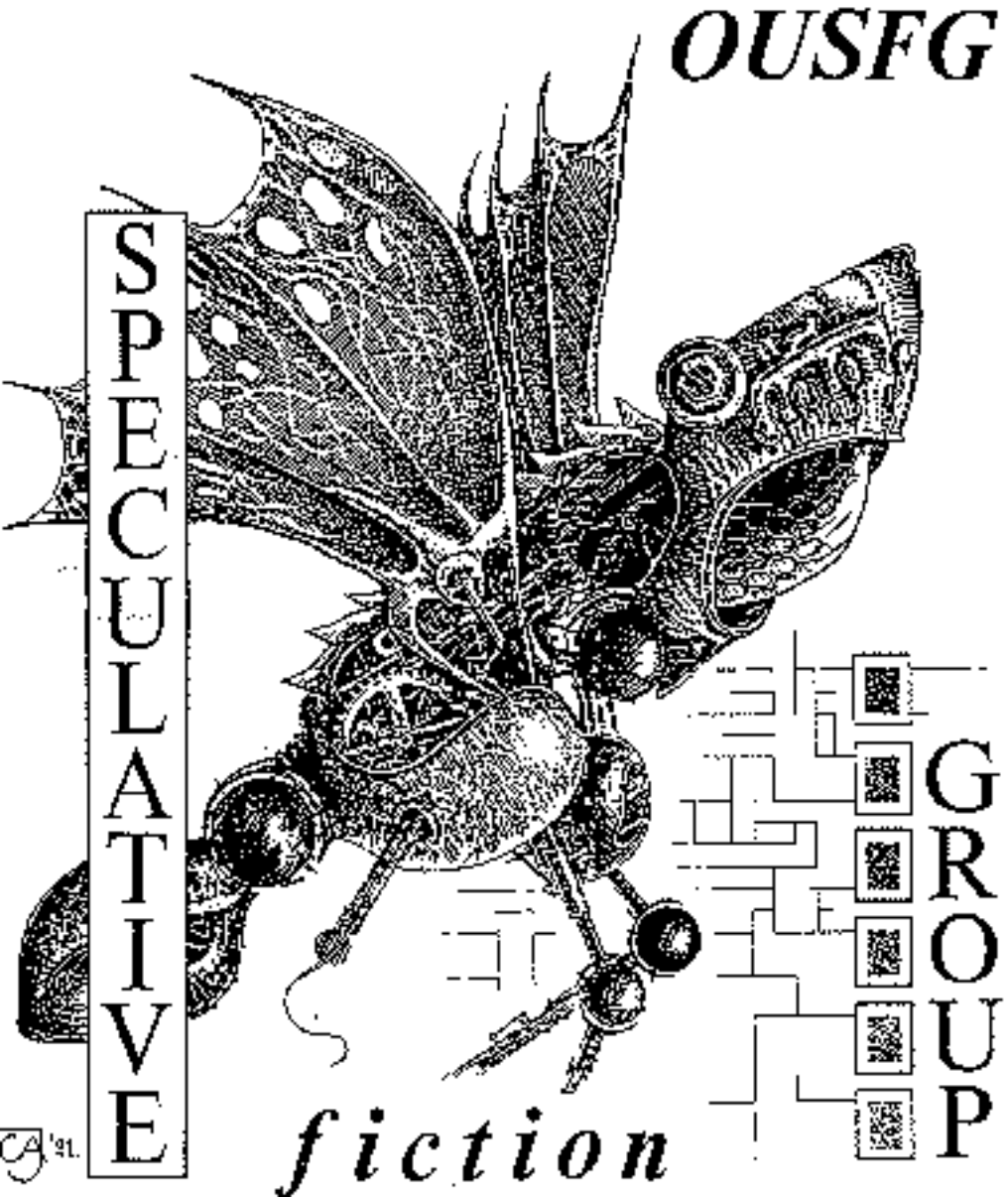
OUSFG



SPECULATIVE

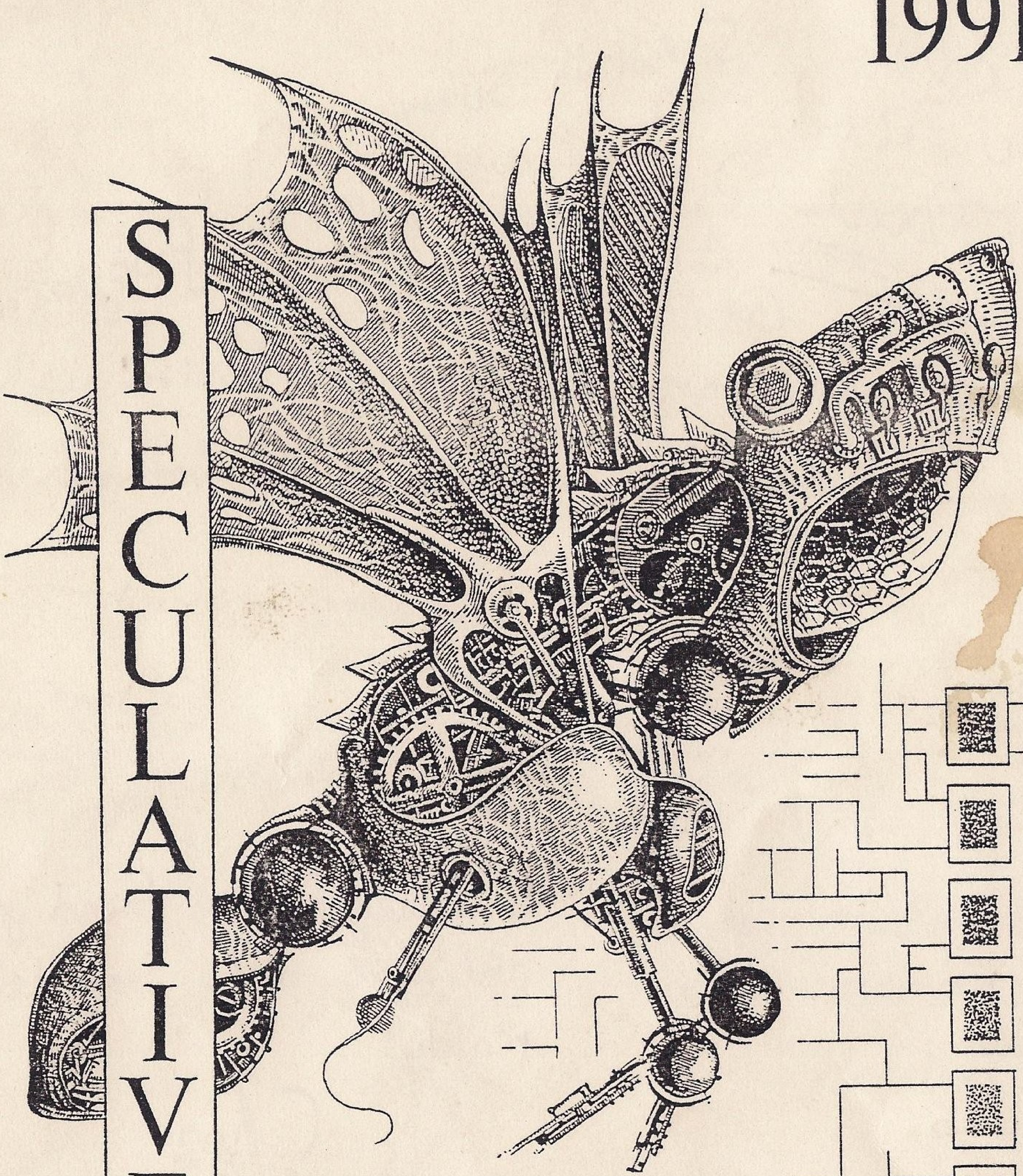
GROUP

fiction

'91.

OUSFG Banquet

1991

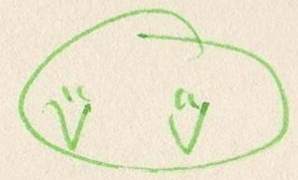


CJ '91.

fiction

John Brosnan

Enjoy growing up!

Rock of Ages,
Haired bar me
—  — GURRK!

I LOVE YOU ALL! X

Salutons Johny,
Paul ⇒ Eu vi estas
When is the en la
APAstaytingup fibopatrin, go
Getonwithit!
Lion roars blazing in the desert night,
seeking the children of the doomed - PAS

Stay on the freedom moped—

Gideon

<inspiration failure at time 17

I am doing it no comply. I will stop your brand ...!

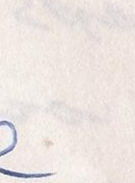
Hyperbibble

Do you know me?
Probably not!
Never mind, write to me!

A Stranger is a friend you have not yet met. Say hello to reality!

Chris

Where is the guiding force lead us? Why is so brief. We miss
Best wishes

How you doing?
Have you ever thought about the connection between antropy and testicular cancer? No? Well neither have I!


I'll give you kiss anytime, sweetie...

I'm a Bibble-basher! I won't! —Ivan xxx
I can't — Mike xx
I wish I knew
Bibble > what was being talked about!... — Jason xxyxx

Squark?
Thwackle?
Beuyt.

I must be getting old, I remember you....
Uncle Mark

Hand that time
Nottsi is live
Energy is fantastic
you
Colin.

I Binny's could have one and signed cuts as an

perhaps if you ignore everything previous, and just hang loose? You'll do better. May be you do anyway, maybe you should just ignore these drunken scribblings!

Da——

Happy Surbiton John
love from Jane

FRIDAY, 15TH FEBRUARY, 1991

Terrine of Duck and Pistachio

* * *

Pyramids of Lemon Sole

* * *

Roast Saddle of Lamb

* * *

Gâteau Pithivier

* * *

Coffee

*

Oh, no, not AGAIN!