

This may well be

THE END OF A FINE OLD TRADITION



to be read after the Eneyzine

A product of L. Shaw Ltd.
FAPA February 1957

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to be sent along the

of the

Leslie Jan 30. 1957

OH THE GLORY OF SPENDOUR!

Why back in the days when we produced THUMP, it came to us a glorious idea, namely since Chich Derry was in town, and since there were a lot of other eager fans around (namely Harlan Ellison) why not put out another one-shot...and another and another? Why not have a whole mess of one-shot sessions and put a lot of one-shots into the FRPA mailing?

Why not turned out to be my fault, because shortly after New Years I came down with something so slight that the doctor couldn't even find my germs. Nevertheless, I stayed abed for a couple of weeks and moped around as if I were on the edge of collapse for a couple of days after that, and never really stirred beyond Castleton Corners until Larry took me into Manhattan last Saturday. All of which is by way of saying, If the fine little Shawzines in this mailing are miserably inadequate, don't complain to me, complain to my doctor. If he coulda cured the common cold, the mailing would be glutted with Fine Stuff.

☒ No mailing comments for basically the same reason.

Lotsa fine music though. Saturday was musical as all get out. We dashed in to Sam Goody's just before closing and loaded up on LPs and discovers, and a new needle (in line with our policy of replacing the needle every five thousand miles, or something like that). And then we jaunted over to the YW-WMHA and bought in to the Richard Dyer-Bennett concert.

Duly impressed, we and the Ellisons are planning to attend his next local concert together (next Saturday). That is, if Harlan isn't busy with Long John.

WOODY GUTHRIE fans among us are recommended to one John Greenway, in particular his disc THE GREAT AMERICAN BUM on Riverside. He does several of Woody's songs. While he isn't another Guthrie (who is?) he is a good singer and he handles the Guthrie style a lot better than most of Woody's imitators.

His records are doubly recommended to any Wobblies among us.

We got the American Drinking Songs previously mentioned. The disc is by Riverside, and features Oscar Brand, with Erik Darling. Erik is the young man who has backed Ed McCurdy on several of his records, and he (Erik) plays one of the most impressive banjos I have

End of an Era (2)

heard.

If there is anyone in FAPA who does or would buy LPs in fairly large quantities...large enough to make it worth mail-ordering them, like three or four or five or more...who hasn't yet tied up with a suitable discount record dealer, I might suggest Sam Goody's. Sam advertises that he his the biggest record dealer in the world. I know his store stock is adequate, and the service good. And his prices are the best we've found in NY. For example:

	List Price	Sam's Price
12" Riverside	\$5.95	\$4.35
10" Stinson	3.00	2.75
12" Cook	4.98	3.87

The Big Name Labels are comparatively priced, but since price depends on factors like code number, I don't want to bother listing them. Sam's address is:

SAM GOODY
235 West 49th Street
New York 19, N.Y.

Did anyone notice that the covers on the January THE LONG PLAYERS were by Ronald Clyne?

Why is it that 20-lb mimeo paper nowadays ~~xx~~ seems to be about the same weight that 16-lb paper was in the days of my youth?

I see where Canada is coming out with its answer to Davy Crockett. A fellow name of Pierre Radisson. He wears a fur cap with a feather sticking up from it.

"The world is made of snow!"

Speaking of records, one of the latest additions to the collection is a Folkways item called SONGS AND BALLADS OF NEWFOUNDLAND, which is sung by Ken Peacock, completely without accompaniment. It is an unusual and very interesting item, but pro'ly meat only for serious collectors.

OBSERVATION! The fanzines in this series have proven upon examination to be glutted with errors, mostly typographical, but not entirely of that nature. And they are full of half-baked and since-changed opinions. So don't take any of it too seriously, please. Your editor apologises, sorry.....

BLOCH BE PRAISED FOR ALL FINE THINGS:

It is common knowledge that the Man we all know as Robert Bloch is also the man known to scholars of the fine arts as Hieronymous Bosch, whose work was featured in LIFE magazine some years ago, in color plates. Since Mr Bloch is known to have performed His miracles under that name, we cannot but look upon the so-called Hieronymous Machine with suspicion. Is this, too, the work of Him? Is tacile sensation a Blessing of Bloch?

"With his whack foldididdledeyay."

The story of the endless tape of GO-GO POGO seems to have failed to get itself written up for this mailing. If anyone is really curious about it...or even if nobody gives a tinker's dam...I will consider writing it up for the next mailing. It was a masterpiece of fannish engineering.

* * * * *

If there is so much discontent with modern American cars, why can't/doesn't some American manufacturer make a car that complies within reason, to the desires of the voracious anti-chrome bucket-drivers? Why has the Nash runabout grown from a small town car of admirable simplicity, into a shiney vehicle of normal size, small only in comparison to the typical American road yacht of today? Every time I pick up an auto mag, some letter writer is complaining about Detroit, and Bloch knows the complaining that has gone on in FAPA? Is one to assume that, despite all this racket, there aren't enough practical-car fans in the country to support the manufacture of a practical car?

And what ever happened to all those Post-War Miracle Cars that would get 40 mpg and sell for less that a thousand bucks, new?

What ever, huh?

I took the taper into pieces last night to attend to some minor noises in its interior. I find that, since putting it back together, I have a piece left over. Fortunately it is a relatively insignificant piece.

At this point in the game, research has brought to light the existence of pages 1, 2, 3, 5, and 6 of this zine. But no page 4. And memory bears no record of any such page having ever existed.

NEWSY ITEMS:

THE VILLAGER, fine old neighborhood newspaper of Greenwich Village, informs us that the Chamber of Commerce of Greenwich Village is beginning a campaign to curb panhandling, etc in the village.

Tearing down the hulk of a pre-Civil War hotel in Savannah, workmen unearthed cellar dungeons, the purpose and origins of which remain unexplained.

EXCELSIOR, the fanzine better known as Shaw's folly, which has been almost a year in the pre-production stages, should be ready for mailing on or about February 23th, if not later. It will be distributed for money.

Jack Elliott is in London, or was at John Brunner's last report.

The Curse of 143 Sullivan Street struck for the third time. Victim was Bill Bowman, of Royal Publication's staff.

The Joseph Merrill, one of the most popular ferry boats on the South Ferry (Manhattan) to St. George (Staten Island) run was temporarily out of commission a while back, due to the fact that, when the captain signalled for "Full Astern", bringing the boat into the St. George slip, someone in the engine room mistook his order for "Full Ahead".

RIVERSIDE has released a nine record series of Child's Ballads. Eighty two ballads in all, they are sung by Ewan MacColl and A.L. Lloyd, and extensive notes, texts and glossaries are included. The entire set lists for roughly \$45. Despite this set being quote - indispensable - unquote I have not yet heard any part of it. But Riverside claims it is jimdandy.

For IRA enthusiasts among us, someone --I think Riverside-- has released one or more records of Irish Revolutionary Songs.

Good news for TV owners. At the end of March all the presently active TV programs will be taken off the air, and all TV stations closed down. Tv sales companies, backed by the set manufacturers, will re-purchase your receivers from you at the full prices which you paid for them. It is hoped that sometime in the near future this program will also be applied to radio.

An exhibition of multicolor fanzine covers will open at the Museum of Modern Art on April 1st, in the eighth floor galleries. Featured will be a complete set of Confusion covers, and diagrams on the Vick method of color spotting.

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"But the child was bigger than the fireman."

Sic Transit (5)

In line with our popular* policy of free advertising for Oscar Brand records, we (SheShaw) have decided to list herein some if not all of the items included in the series BAWDY SONGS AND BACKROOM BALLADS Vol.s I-III.

Vol. I

Roll Your Leg Over (English version)
No Hips At All (some of these have been slightly expurgated)
One-Eyed Reilly
Blow The Candle Out
Sam Hall
Limericks
The Chandler's Wife
Her Name Was Lil
Bell Bottom Trousers
The Sergeant
Old Joe Clark
Around Her Neck She Wore A Yellow Ribbon
Our Goodman
The Fireship
Rollin' Down The Mountain

Vol. II

Zulaika
Winnipeg Whore
Chris Colombo
Bell O'Yarn
Square of Great Reknown
A Gob is A Slob
Limericks (different ones from those in Vol. I)
Erie Canal
Crusher Bailey
The Same the "Ole World Over
The Hermit
Foggy Dew
Darby Ram (this was reputed to be one of George Washington's
Black-Eyed Susie (favo. i e songs.)

Vol. III

Seven Old Ladies Locked in a Lavatory
We Go To College
The Jolly Tinker (not the version Randy Garrett has in mind.)
Bella
Cats on the Rooftops
Humoresque
Ring Dang Doo
Roll Your Leg Over (American version)
Three Prominent Bastards

* Popular with the recording companies in volved.

Ghlory (6)

Red Wing
Ball of Ballynoor
She'll Do It Again (Moreland Meg)
Kafoozalem
The Bastard King of England

Once again: Brand sings wonderfully, plays real great guitar, and evidences a tremendous sense of humor. We cannot recommend his works too highly.

The Riverside disc AMERICAN DRINKING SONGS contains the following items

The Little Brown Jug	Drunk Last Night
Vive L'Amour	Good Old Mountain Dew
Quartermaster Copps	Old King Cole
Three Jolly Coachmen	Johnson's Ale
Red Light Saloon	Copper Kettle
Mother Rackett's	The Erie Was Rising
No More Booze	Bootlegger's Song
I've Been a Moonshiner	Whiskey Johnny
Rye Whiskey	

It is perpetrated by Oscar Brand and Erik Darling. According to the jacket:

"Brand is a native of Canada and has sung for coins, meals, and kind words in most of America's bars, saloons, and private public houses. The arrival of the juke-box and the television set forced him out of the bars into fresh air..."

"Erik Darling, who assists Brand both vocally and instrumentally, is an Upstate New Yorker with delusions of Downstate grandeur. He has made numerous recordings as a banjoist and singer and several of these have his name on them..."

Erik Darling, in case I have forgotten to mention it elsewhere (which I doubt) is one of the greatest things that has happened to the banjo.

Riverside has done a whole series of Drinking Songs, of which we have two discs: American Drinking songs, and Irish Drinking Songs which is recorded by Patrick Galvin. We know that there are Scots and also English Drinking Songs in the series. Maybe more.

Riverside is a good outfit. They put the names and artists on the spines of the record jackets. Minor tho this may be, we appreciate it.

LeeH Feb 6, 1957