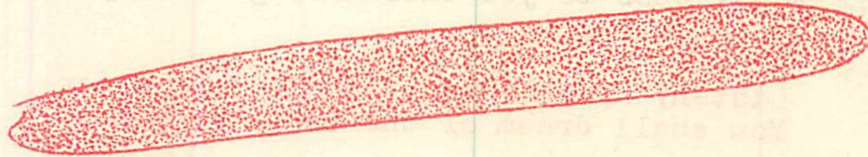


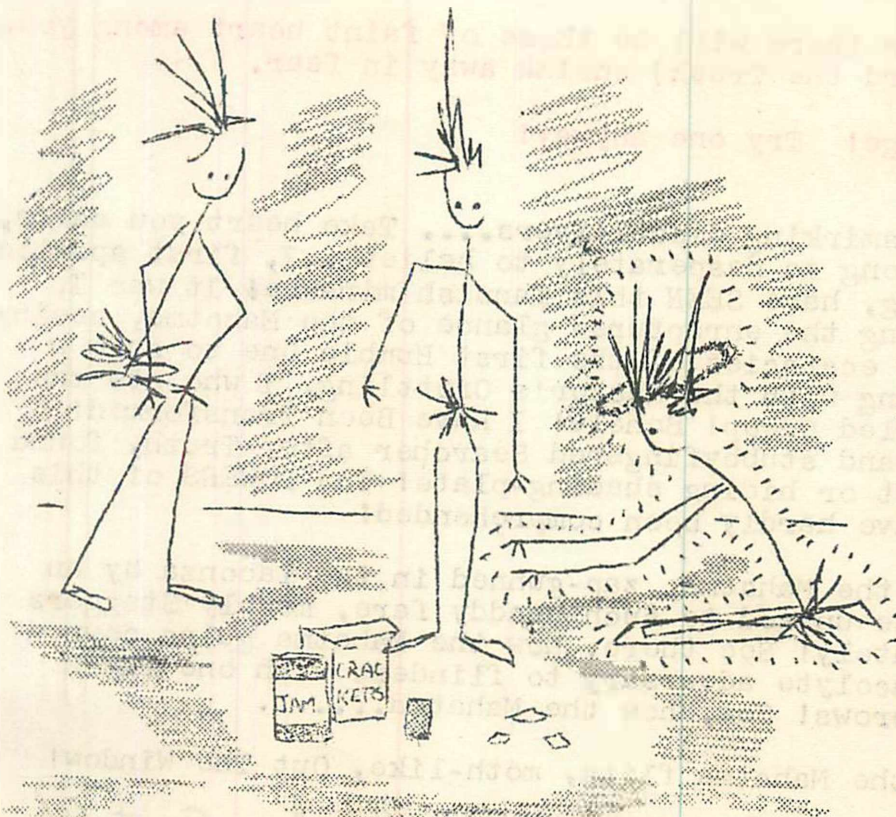
¡ EHEU!



26 January 1957
0030 h. EST

FANDOM A W A K E !!! Great news, great news for one and all,
for some and sundry, for fans hither and fans yon. Let the world
L I S T E N !

The Crottled Greep
HAS BEEN FOUND



We, two Humble Searchers after Truth, here in the wilds of Farthest New England, do announce and Proclaim that

ANDREW T. YOUNG

the World-reknoned Astronomic Gastronome, has, in a moment of Mystic Revelation, inven ted and Discovered the

CROTTLED GREEP

that rare Grail so long sought throughout all Fandom.

AWAKE! AWAKE! AWAKE!

IF we were selfish, IF we wished to be Crassly Commercial we could make our fortunes ten times over -- nay, a hundred times, a thousand times over -- by selling this rare recipe, sought by fannish cooks, gourmets, and philosophers for so many, many long years.

BUT: we are imbued with the True ~~Fanatic's~~ Believer's sincere desire to Spread the Gospel to the World, to cast the pearls of our words before ~~swine~~ fandom. We will give to the anxiously waiting world, the One True Formula.

We now give you our beloved leader and Mentor, who will, from his own fingertips, pass to you this message of hope and cheer: Mahatma Young.

Listen, my children, and in your sleep
You shall dream of the Crottled Greep.

Like all great discoveries, the Crottled Greep is absurdly simple.

Take one Wheat Thin (Nabisco).

Place upon the Wheat Thin a small dab (or wad) of Borden's "Cheese'n Bacon" (so-called).

Place upon the Wheat Thin and the Cheese'n Bacon a large wad (or dab) of Strawberry Preserves (preferably A&P's Ann Page variety).

Then -- eat!

But I fear there will be those of faint heart among you, who will (having heard the Truth) shrink away in fear.

Take courage! Try one anyway!

Take care, you smirking disbelievers.... Take heart you eager, faithless few, who long so desperately to believe. I, first apostle of The One True Young, have SEEN this fannish miracle! It was I, even then disbelieving the enraptured glance of the Mahatma, seeing with unquiet awe the ecstasies of the first Humble One to gulp a Greep new and dripping with the Master's Crotting, I who ate the third existing Crottled Greep! Behold! I Have Been Transformed! Behold how I, lowly and stubbyfingered Searcher after Truth, found Without Aide the lost or hiding shading-plate! The POWERS of this Mystical Material have hardly been comprehended!

See there, how the Mahatma, zap-gunned in the labonza by an all too eager acolyte unused to such heady fare, merely Staggers and recovers Immediately! See there, how the Mahatma gulps down a greep and Rays his acolyte adversary to flinders with one fleck of his Mystical Eyebrows! See, how the Mahatma.....

Good Lhord!

See, how the Mahatma flits, moth-like, Out The Window!

Humble Jean Young

Um Norval Larry Star ~~200~~ S.a.t. 3/c