

HOMO

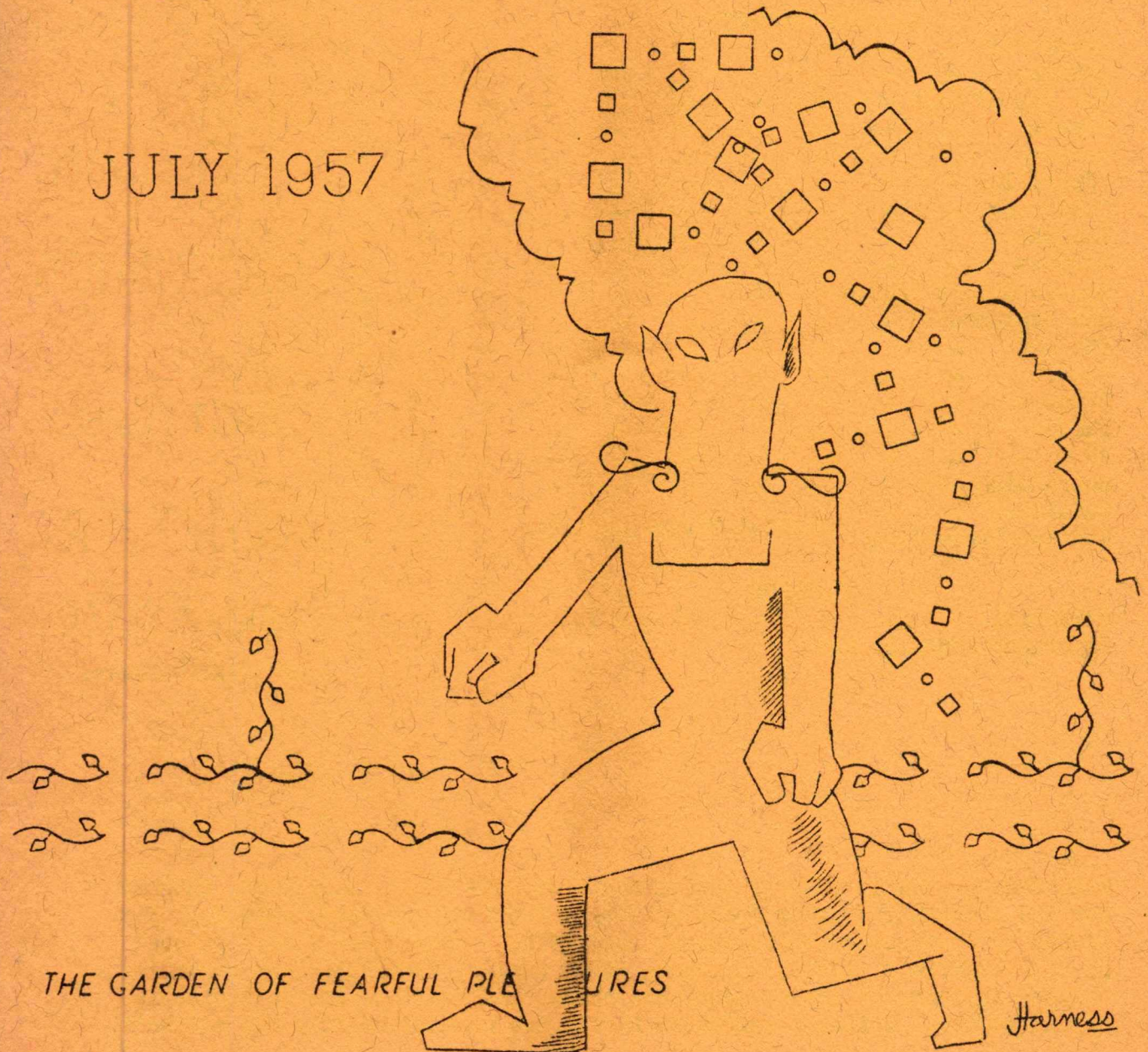
formerly
ENZYME:
the Ultimate
Digest
NO 3

SAPS

FOR

SAPS⁴₀th MLG

JULY 1957



THE GARDEN OF FEARFUL PLEASURES

Harness

HOMO SAPS SAPS MLG NUMBER 40

Formerly ENZYME *the Ultimate Digest*

VOL I
no iij
JULY 1957

it all started with a bluebird q/w theramin

CONTENTS

| MAILING COMMENTS | | | | | | | | | |
|------------------------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Spectator | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 3 |
| Gemzine | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 3 |
| Spy Ray of SAPS | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 4 |
| Ignatz | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 4 |
| Enzyme | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 8 |
| Saproller | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 8 |
| Collector | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 9 |
| Tailgate | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 10 |
| Dubious | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 11 |
| Blotto Otto's Grotto | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 12 |
| Ghu Saplement | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 13 |
| the Zed | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 14 |
| Vonset | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 14 |
| Bronc | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 16 |
| Fenden | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 17 |
| Nd | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 18 |
| Retro(mingent) | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 19 |
| Outsiders | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 21 |
| Concept/Perihelion | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 28 |
| Special Review section | | | | | | | | | |
| FEATURES | | | | | | | | | |
| Editorial | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 29 |
| Important Announce,ent | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | -- | 30 |

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MAILING COMMENTS

in re MAILING NO 39

Jack thought I should title this section "Digesting Science Fiction", or like that, but it wouldn't be quite so apt now that I've decided to change the title. Besides, this will be more like an expansion than a digest.

¹ section? Turns out to be nearly the whole zine!

SPECTATOR -- DeVore -- Good work, Howie. appreciate your difficulties. sorry I mailed Enzyme and Saproller so late, but they would have gotten there earlier but for Summerfield -- probably. By the way, I think it was him that got hell for spending his money too fast, but I'm not sure. well, that's the kind of service you get from those damn liberals. ** Never noticed that "In order of submission" till Carl called attention to it. and Carr was listed third! Wish I had your guts! Not to mention your collection. and your liquor. ** and we're still under the limit? Ghreat galloping Ghu! Wait'll I'm OJ, you'll see! ** Didn't realize stacking the zines alternately like that would be inconvenient. sorry.

GEEZEE -- GCarr -- "Good idea -- I did not think of that." That figures. ** Why the union philosophy of cutting everyone down to the same level? Simple. Ever read Karl Marx? ** Well, you spelled my name right once out of two chances. You're batting (Jack would make a lovely pun out of that) .500; why does everyone put an extra L in the name Philip? and you should see what they do to my last name! I swear I'm going to change it one of these days. ** Well, I don't try to be too fancy, but I don't let my zine get like Mansborough's. Mimeo, tho is by the sterling WERTYUIOPress of Ted White, 1014 N Tuckahoe, Falls Church, Va -- write for rates. ** But grandma, what nice things you said about Jack! Are you sure you're quite well? ** I guess you are likable, Gem, altho I wouldn't exactly call you psychopathic -- oh, you weren't talking about yourself. Sorry. (Sure I am!) ** You mean maybe "Mother Gosseyn"? ** Reading your review of Spa Fon relaxed me considerably. Back to your old self again. I don't mean that I'm taking sides, but this is much more like you. ** You meatheads! If Toskey is so good, why didn't you run him instead of Leber? Not that I still wouldn't have voted for Manshare -- she's prettier -- but it shows typical Seattlogic: Toskey will make a fine OJ, so vote for Leber. Yoy! ** Gee, you and Dney would make a fine married couple. Hmm. Geezee and Dpy may were right next to each other in the mlg; maybe Howard deliberately -- naw! He's too stupid. ** Hey, you see them two Finlay illos in the June If? (This is being stenciled May 8th, so the Aug issue isn't out yet.) Incomparable before, ol' Virg has outdone himself! wow!

The second one had a wee touch of C*A*R*T*I*E*R/^{Finley} in the background. Of course C*A*R*T*I*E*R has been outdone by both and areas in technique, but he had something they never came close to approaching. I have a bunch of old 'Astoundings and Other Worldss' and a Universe with C*A*R*T*I*E*R illos in them which I frequently get out and drool over. ** I got news for you, Gerty. They's more than one flying saucer religion around. In southern California, of course. ** You better pray I don't go getting real develish, like I do sometimes. You get me mad and I'll take you up on that sponsor-anyone-for-N3F offer you made. Under the name of George Wetzel. That'd be a good joke on you, wouldn't it? (Hey, if you do it and accuse me, I'll go over there to Alexandria and swipe that Arfstrom original you have!) ** Didn't recognize "EOct" until I saw Russell's name. Should have been COct. ** You know you don't deserve all the egoboo, but I just felt like yakking.

5
COPY RAY OF SAPS -- Hey -- Lot you know about physical laws! In other words tho, you mean not the laws themselves but what are thought to be the laws. I am glad we got that straight. Now we can maybe get somewhere? ** Hey! What's this about "moving into the future at the next Fapacon"? And what is it that you had to reassure yourself that I was kidding about? You're so damned ccyptic! ** OK. I give up. Why are a dozen research teams trying to find a cure for cancer? And spending all sorts of tax-free dollars (which means we pay that much more), when all they have to do is go ask Hoxsey. If cancer can't be cured by drugs why are they trying, and if it can, why are they persecuting Hoxsey? And who says Hoxsey is a fraud? Why the AMA and the US gummint, neither of which are to be trusted any farther than three centimeters away. I know a man who absolutely cured a case of cancer in one hour. But rather than grant me the integrity/judgement, you'll go on believing Authority. And I'll be damned if I'll go traipsing halfway or more across the country to get affidavits just so you can call their aythors liars, or at best "mistaken". ** and one more bone to pick with you: the reason you see Scientologists in a bad light is because they don't think the way you do. You think that Scn. is for the birds just because they claim to have done things you believe impossible. Well, go fight G.Carr. I'm thru fighting against a prejudice. ** Actually, I prefer more petite type redheads. That is, I like them even better than any other kind. I'm not against any other kind tho. ** I don't like to give anyone hell like this and not say anything good at all, but you print a few things that are controversial and not much else. There just isn't that much to comment on. You write interestingly; why don't you give us more than four pages per mailing?

GNATZ -- Share -- Boy, did you ever give Gerty what-for! Anyone else it would shut up, but she reminds me sometimes (?) of a character in Asimov's Foundation series. ** Say, talking about what of a person you contacted in your esp experiments reminds me of a (not-?) poem by Ogden Nash, titled, I believe, simply "Knock". Only remember first & last lines, "There is a prisoner in the skull", "If you could but get into mine /head/, and I ~~xxx~~ creep into yours." A person who doesn't have any real friends could bust out bawling from reading it. It's very powerfully and simply written. real good. **

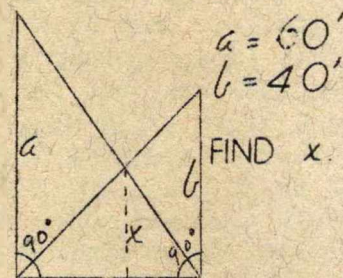
IGNATZ -- Share; ctd. *** Whoa, girl! What's wrong with saying you write cute? If you can say I'm gabby, I can say you write cute. Toskey knows what he's talking about. So with Marty Robbins singing about his white sport coat in the background, I will leave you to curse and mutter whilst I go about and hastily change the subject. *** Oh, I tell you, this is as funny as Retro! (Will you look at that margin! Wish it would last, but I'm too lazy to justify deliberately, other than hyphenate somewhat arbitrarily.) Love that question about the girl or Retro's cover, "Does she have three?" *** Hah! After reading Geezee, almost anyone with any sense would look with a jaundiced eye on Christianity. While on the other hand, after reading Ignatz, one can hardly help considering the editor's (editrix's) views in a far better light. This aside from the merits of the ideas presented. (Listening, Eney?) *** All right, I'll bare my soul too. New Year's Day, Jack and I were talking about polygraphs (lie detectors to the ignorant) and such, when I decided to move from the not too comfortable chair in which I was sitting to the bed. As I started to rise, I had the damndest urge to say, "Is it all right for me to go, now?" At the same time I got a mental picture of me sitting in a chair next to a polygraph-type machine in a sort of office type room with men around who seemed to be police. And simultaneously I remembered that I had been involved in a conspiracy against the state, the cops had hauled me in, thrum me in a cell, and put me on this lie detector thing. And I fooled them by recalling a memory which had a lot of fear in it so that my reaction to their questions was drowned out. They let me go, but were still suspicious. *** So don't worry, Nan. Some people may make funny motions over their ears with their forefingers -- is that a finished sentence? I guess maybe I ought to use a carbon. I reuse the film and -- oh hell, there's too much noise here; I can't keep my mind on what I'm typing. *** That's what comes of not typing up exactly from my first drafts. Any resemblance between this and my first draft is highly coincidental. *** Wonder why Howie is so sure saucers don't come in bunches? Holding out on us, Howie? *** "...soul (or in better terms..the 'basic' us)". You know, what I can't quite feature is these people who wonder if they have a soul. What do they think they are? *** Love something you fear? Ask Gertrude "Doublethink" Carr. *** Now just a darn minute! What do you mean about mere men! Course I'll have to admit I'm pretty mere myself... *** Me censorship, don't you love the way Gerty believes in free-will but refuses people the right to exercise it? She's pretty illogical at times. (At times?) She says I have to take a whole religion and swallow it in toto. Making up your own isn't allowed. (What about Christ, Gem?) She can't quite get it that I don't have a religion. A religion is something you believe in, isn't it? I don't believe in believeing. She, I think, is miffed at me 'cause she can't claim I don't practice what I believe. Of course I'm a Ghuist, but then so's anyone with any sense. Not a matter of belief, and I don't believe Carr will bother trying to refute it as Ghuism and Catholicism are not mutually contradictory -- not that they have much in common. *** Jack says hands are kind of hard to draw. Have to try my hand at drawing one of these days. If Palmer can get away with that atrocity on the March Owl, I guess I can do a cartoon or two. I have a lovely one in mind. Did you ever notice how Freas used to have so much trouble drawing hands about eight times too large? And now he makes the heads too small. He's still a terrific artist, tho. He's from Pittsburgh, y you know. *** Hell, I remember all those old programs, and I'm only 23. "Can You Top This?" was on the air till just a few years ago on some stations

(still Ignatz!) up till just a few years ago, and Fibber McGee was on five days a week (Sun thru Thur!) last summer. ** I recall listening to Senator Ford tell a pretty hokey joke once while I was in the bathtub and I darn near drowned. But that's the way I like 'em. The hokier the better. My taste may not be very good, but I've got a lot of it! ** Yeah, Bronc was good that
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and there I stood with my concrete canoe
////////////////////////////////////
time. It's just that it was so B I G that I was a little afraid to start. But after that, and 60+ pages of Outsiders this last time, I'll tackle anything!
** Well, now, seems to me that maybe a person could get so lowdown and I'm-n no-good and degraded feeling that finally he might take a lower form of body instead of a human one. Maybe that would explain super-intelligent animals & animals with esp & like that. Hmm? ** Heard Fats Domino singing "I'm Walkin'"? Just heard it by one Ricky Nelson. Sounds suspiciously like the offspring of Ozzie & Harriet. Same dispassionate tone. If you can imagine rocknroll sung dispassionately. ** I like Elvis! Ok, so I'm nuts. Naw! I knew that long ago! ** Am-so-not-poems? Er, um, yeah. Well, if you say so... ** Tv commercials? Well, with network programs you don't have much change from one town to the next. (Well right, NanGee, tell me what THAT typo signifies!) However, it seems to be illegal or something to play two consecutive records on the radio without at least one commercial in between. Philip Morris is getting monotonous with their ubiquitous Spud and Marlboro ads. And Chercher is only the worst and most obnoxious of the used car advertisers. However, the prize in sickening commercials goes to the Pgh Brewing Co. I was in Pgh for Easter and saw the first game of a double header on tv. This character comes weaving on (I swear he was drunk) and says he's Josh (!) Wheeler and he had a git-tar and he wanted to sing a little song about Iron City Beer. Sorta Burl Ivesy type song. Well, I thought this was pretty bad. Fortunately sponsorship of the ball games are sold three innings at a clip, so come the end of the third inning I figured any change would be welcome. Only it seems that they bought two segments, and good ol' Josh ambles back to sing about Tech Beer -- pardon, Tech Golden Pilsener! Retch! ** Well, Liberace is good -- damned good -- when he rags out something like "Beer Barrel Polka", (have I got a beer fetish?) but (now radio comes out with a beer commercial just as I'm typing this.) he just doesn't have what it takes for what is generally called "good" music. As far as his personality goes, I don't watch tv and I can always buy his records. Course I don't have the money. Come to think of it, I don't have a record player, either. ** I hear that Christ was a grand mas-
////////////////////////////////////
...Between L and M... -- W.D.C., 1260, Washington DC
////////////////////////////////////
ter or whatever of the "noseygruesomes" as Jack calls them. I'll have to check up on this. I don't remember any past lives back then. ** Well, does anyone trust an OE? Not that you're not trustworthy, tho. ** Why don't you use film over your stencils like Jack and I do? One film will last about eight or ten stencils and you save all that type cleaning and still get good repro. Speaking of which, don't blame Ted for any bad repro Jack or I turn out. Or the stencils. Or me. It's Jack's fault -- I keep telling him that we need a new typewriter, but he won't do a thing. Miser! ** What? You're going to get people on what waiting list? We don't even have a full roster yet! However, us ghod Ghuists are working on the problem. Who knows?

(still Iggy -- this thing is getting out of hand!) I agree S&P is nice the way it is. Oh, we could do with a few more members and bigger mailings, but when you get like Fapa! Well, I'm on their waiting list, so you can see I don't think there's anything wrong with them, but until I get a bit better used to S&P the idea is a little overwhelming. I'm a little afraid of what my mlg comments will be like for Fapa, the way these are going! ** You say you can be bull-headed and mean? I don't believe it, but if so you'll make a better OE than I'd hoped for. ** Say, I wasn't working this afternoon, so I took a little nap today and all of a sudden I was in a shack talking to someone. I don't know what we were talking about, but I do remember seeing a pot-bellied stove in the corner and there was a calendar on the wall. I don't know what the date was, but the printing was in those real oldtimey typefaces with the real heavy solid black serifs, and I'll swear it wasn't in the 1900's! Then all of a sudden my head started buzzing and it hurt a wee bit and things started to go black and I felt myself falling off my chair. Then I woke up. I would have mentioned this with the other thing back there, but I typed that from my first draft, then this happened. So we're both nuts. Ain't it fun? (Eney, go soak your head!) ** I feel just as sadistic as you. One of these days I'm going to have another round of Scientology processing and levitate right in Eney's face! These people who can't believe in anything but what they were taught in highschool get me as mad as you! They say, sure there's life on other planets, but when you come out and ask them point blank if they think saucers are from another planet, they say aw they ain't any such thing. Mass hallucination or like that. I say nertz. When I climb out on a limb, I take the saw along with me. I don't scamper back down every time someone thraetens me with a put up or shut up type argument. Well, nearly every time. *** Hey, you know maybe I ought to do that. I mean throw my old Mad issues away. I'm a ghod Ghuist, and I'm getting a bit frightened at this new unnamed religion springing up with a whole pantheon of ghods: Mad, Jean Shepard, eggheadism, sport cars, jazz, & like that. Mighod (courtesy Mad)! Talk about conformity! And then these people quote Shepard and his remarks about "Creeping meatballism"! I just can't see that substituting one set of things to conform in for another constitutes non-conformity, which is what they boast of. ** Pennsylvania's gonna do what? Start censoring? Absolutely fuggheaded! (I was going to say something stronger, but this does have to go thru the mails and they're censored, too.) This damn "liberal" the-public-doesn't-know-what's-best-for-it philosophy. Cradle to the grave social security. Gummint subsidization of evrything in sight, to be followed as soon as they think they can get away with it with gummint control and finally nationalization of evrything. All started with the graduated income tax, which was laid out by Marx as the way to cripple capitalism. Hell, this country's more marxist than Russia. Nobody pays any attention to the constitution any more - much less the Declaration of Independence which is our charter as a free nation not under the British flag. Far as the courts go, the Declaration might not have been written -- they do not recognize one single line in it. And they do on occasion pay lip service to the Constitution. And people wonder why we got high taxes, higher prices, and depression worries! This isn't saying a word about the international situation. ** I have a couple of DM illos which Jack gave me which you are welcome to, because while I like them, they just don't fit in with my layouts. Esthetically, not physically. But then I have the weirdest in tastes. ** I have a sneaking suspicion that the abbreviation "Pgh" for Pittsburgh was/to remind people of the H on the end of the name.

invented

[NZYIE:-- oh, that's me! -- There's a commercial on the radio I gotta get Jack to listen to. Someone's selling Remington typewriters, new ones, for \$60 and only \$1 a week if you like. They even give you a free home demonstration. And they give away Swiss watches to the first six people who call if they buy the typewriter! But Jack's so tight with a nickle! I'm waiting for him to demand my body in pawn for the next loan I float with him. *** This last issue was a lot better wasn't it? ** I'm real proud of that Eney for TAFF ad. The first one was done by Ted White, but I think up the second one all by myself. *** If any of you idiots care for such things, the diagram at right illustrates a very sneaky puzzle subtly designed to reduce the mind to idiocy in an astonishingly short length of time. Two ladders are set with their bottoms at the bases of two buildings and lean on each other's bldg. One reaches to 60' above the ground, the other to 40'. How high is the point where they cross? Sorry, that's all the information you get. That's it! I suppose I should have a prize, but I've taken to selling all my duplicate Astoundings to buy cigarettes, and I don't want to part with my regular collection. I have it complete, now, back to 6/48. I'll think up some thing, tho. If anyone thinks he has the mental stability to tackle this thing, I will put a deadline of next mlg or the deadline for it if you don't print it. This sounds frightfully sercon and like that, but I just want to see if I can drive some of you beaver-worshipers out of SAFFS so that there will be plenty of room for some @huists that Jack and I know. I know it's a dirty trick, but it's no lower than you rodent lovers stoop to. And far more intellectual, too. ** Too bad those footnotes didn't come out quite like they should have. Better luck this time, I hope. And that editorial heading didn't come out so good, so I won't use it anymore. And that's about all; I don't feel like arguing with myself. Altho I do often change my opinions.



SAPROLLER -- Harness, that ghodd mhan! -- Urp! Forgot about those ads. It seems that they make sending Saproller bookrate illegal. Oh well, it isn't the first time I ever did something illegal. Useta drive up & down rtes 19 and 98 between pFgh and Erie at upwards of 55 mph -- always slowed to 55 at the junction of the two because of the state police barracks only a mile away. But 19 is supposed to positively crawl with cops, and I never seen a one. But I don't drive recklessly. Only went over 75 once, and that was passing a truck. And I think passing a truck is justifiable anytime and anyplace at any speed, except where it's outright suicide, like at the top of a hill on a two, three lane road or like that. ** I tole you and I tole you and I TOLF you not to mention Interplanetary in the same mailing with all those interlineations of mine! I think that's a dirty trick. After all, the idea of interlineations is that they be either amusing or cryptic, and those were both -- as long as they are not given away as to their source. Phoo to you! ** That's really /we interrupt the mailing comments to bring you this special bulletin: The aforementioned Ricky Nelson am-so -- I mean, is too the son of Ozzie & Harriet. Now back to your regular program any fool can plainly see. Elementary, Watson! **

(Collector, ctd) outstanding is concerned, I think "The Stars My Destination" has it all over anything I've read recently. I don't know how much better it was than some of the other stuff I've read recently, but it certainly stands out in my memory! My head's still buzzing. (No, Gerty, that's an exaggeration, not a Freudian slip or to be taken literally.) ** All upper case? Well, I'll hardly send a bomb thru the mail, but from here the reply is no. ** I hope now you can settle down and give us nice big Collectors.

ALLGATE -- Youngs -- I use Sovereign 851's. Ted says they're the best, and they must be good if a beginner like me can do so well with them. Notice, no blunk-in O's, good repro on the letteringuides (except for a couple of lousy Master lg's which are raised about 1/100 of an inch and soft to boot. Jack has done all his own stencil cutting, but I cut the cartoons by Bob Burleson and my lettering. How do you like the solid black letters I got lastime? I may have some this time, too, but they're hard to do. I couldn't possibly have done them on a poorer grade stencil. I don't use a carbon because then I can't see how good a correction I've made when I have to corflu. Understand you can get black carbons forryellow stencils. I do have trouble correcting a mistake when I've corflued the same area twice before, but then I'm just a beginner, as I said. Of course, much of the credit goes to that Ghood Mhan, Ted White of QWERTYUIOPress. Write for rates. Whom by the way, says there is a new kind of ink (Speedoprint) on the market which nobody can get yet, but which air dries instead of drying by absorption -- and so fast you don't have to slipsheet.* Really terrific. His address is 1014 N Tuckahoe, Falls Church, Va. ** Thanx for the article on SAPS' origin. An invaluable historical note. ** According to my card index, "Sound Decision" appeared in the Oct '56 aSF. Me, I read the story and thought it was very good -- then promptly forgot it. ** Wish I could see "Fantasia" again. That was my first introduction to good music, and I've had a special fondness for "The Nutcracker Suite" ever since. I liked the other music, too, but I can't remember the names of any of it, altho I believe it included one of the famous "Ave Maria"s in it. ** I've met Hubbard for a few minutes a couple of times, and once I asked him why he isn't writing sf any more. Very uncharacteristically, he gave me a sort of noncommittal answer and smiled. I hear that he supports himself by writing, but if so he isn't using his real name. Don't know quite how much stock to put into those rumors. By the way, he can write at a phenomenal speed. In a bookreview about eight years or so ago in aSF, L Prague de Camp mentioned that the book "Triton" showed evidences of the "breakneck speed" at which it was written. He has written 200,000 words in three weeks at least once that I know of. And he's as versatile as hell. *** You have a very good memory if you can remember the Rogers illos for "Gunner Cade". The cover and interiors were the first works of G Pawelka ever to appear in aSF. ** EVERYONE wants C*A*R*T*I*E*R back! Palmer scooped the whole field when he used original C*A*R*T*I*E*R illos for a couple of Hoka stories by Anderson and Dickson in OW and Universe in '53 and '54; apparently he had a contract -- from which C*A*R*T*I*E*R was released when Palmer sold the series to F&SF. Which means that C*A*R*T*I*E*R is probably gone for good. By the way, as far as I'm concerned, his best work was done in the period from late '49 till he quit, not counting the extra work he did for Palmer, which I didn't like so much. ** Freas (actual name, Frank Kelly-Freas) is one hell of a damned good artist!

[*Thass not quite true -- S.O.P. has perfected
give sho-thru even on 16# paper ... t.c.w.]

10

an oil base 'contact dri' ink, which doesn't

(Tailgate, ctd) And probably the most versatile of any. Someday, when I have lots of money, I will put out a magazine with interiorillos by Freas, Finlay, and C*A*R*T*I*E*R. And I'd like to see Kelly-Freas really rip loose once in oil. He could probably do something combining the best features of Robert Gibson Jones, Malcolm Smith (remember those spaceship covers ~~xxx~~ for OW?) and Finlay if he tried. ** But Jack wasn't serious! What's the matter with you lousy Roscoites? You're getting as bad as GMCarr. Tsk, to quote Nanshare.

UBIOUS -- Rickhardt -- Welcome! (As long as you aren't a Roscoite.) ** You don't remember Dr Midnite? Let's see. He appeared in All-American Comics from around 1941 until it changed to All-American War Stories, and in All-Star Comics from about 1942. Maybe a little earlier. Anyway, he was a blind MD name of Dr MacNider (which may sound phoney, but I recently saw a real name of McNider). He had some sort of goggles built into his costume which enabled him to see. He sometimes used a kind of bomb which produced darkness so he could have the advantage over the bad guys. His costume was a comparatively subdued combination of dark green, black, red, and gray, with bits of yellow. He was drawn by Stan Josephs, the worst artist DC Comics ever had, altho he finally managed to rise to mere mediocrity*-- I think he was a relative of the publisher or something. By the way, it sort of gets me right here to think of how comics have deteriorated since the end of the war. They used to try to preserve some semblance of scientific consistency, except of course, for those which were outright fantasy, like the Spectre. And the plots, while occasionally based on rather ridiculous premises, were surprisingly well handled, and contained astonishingly good characterization, if simplified for the short length of the stories. I recently came across a 1944 issue of Superman Comics and the characterization, while not up to that you'll find in the better sf prozines, stood head and shoulders above anything in ZD or Madge. Come to think of it, I guess you wouldn't have much memory of Dr Midnite. ** Teddy bear fan? Thank you -- I think(?). ** I stay out of Detroit and surrounding area except maybe on Greyhound Scenicruisers. Okay, I'm a coward. There is a saying about live cowards and dead heros. -- Scenicruisers. You know, the split-level busses with the indoor plumbing. ** Some jazz I like. Mostly the quiet type, altho I'm not quite what you'd call a fan of quiet type music in general. But jazz has to be listened to, and I like pop music because I can do something else while it's on. Even Presley. ** I agree with your comments on Bronc. I don't remember what you said, but that's what it says right here in my first draft. ** You ask GMCarr who we can give hell to if Wansborough drops out? Boy, that's rich! ** Put your zine in a box and seal it tight and write BOOKS all over it in BIG letters. If the guy at the post office asks, yes it contains over 22 pages of printed matter and over 24 pages althgether, no it contains no advertising, and yes you have 33 copies. I sent Saproller and Enzyme to Detroit lastime for 45¢. ** I saw "The Incredible Shrinking Man and had the same reaction you did. Reason it was so good was that Matheson did the screen play himself. ** With you and Parker and all, SAPS is really going places. Speaking of which, I was at the last 2 Fapassemblies, and boy, everone was happy because of the huge mlgs. 594 and 612 pp respectively. But with less than half as many members, SAPS has been having 300+ mlgs. And we don't have postmailings to up the totals afterwards. But the thing I like the least about Fapa is that I'm #27 on the waiting list. Wonder if we could have parties like that with a Washington area OE. Hmmm.

[Stan did an excellent job on Johnny Thunder 1 1 (-Bolt), tho...-t.c.w.]

BLOTTO OTTO'S GROTTO --- Blotto Otto --- I better not use your last name till I find your fanzine amidst the mess here somewhere -- I have a copy of the Spectator handy, but I don't trust DeVore's spelling, and I know some people dislike to have their name misspelled. ** No cover at all is better than a Garcone cover! Garcone can dig up bems? Isn't he one? ** I like Belafonte. I have something in common with Blotto Otto. Erk. ** Holocaust? But isn't he Garcone? There couldn't be TWO artists that bad. ** Well, I may as well confess. I yanked The Psad Psad Pstory of the Mad Psychiatrist at the last minute because I reread it. It's worse than Squink Blog. I may rewrite it, but I'll let Jack decide if it's any good. Unfortunatly I didn't reread "Nuclear Fizz". I can write real good stuff, but somehow it deteriorates by the time I get around to rereading it. I don't think I'll try to write any more fiction. ** Well, it isn't that Scotch is UNfannish -- actually drinking anything seems to be the fannish thing to do, but Jack Daniels is MORE fannish than Scotch. The real fannish drink is the Nuclear Fizz, consisting of an eight ounce glass containing one jigger of gin or vodka, one jigger of lemon juice, one jigger (and a half if you like it sweet) of Cointreau, crushed ice, and soda water. Bob Pavlat, who named the drink (don't recall who invented it) says that if you use Pepsi-Cola it's not bad at all, in fact he rather likes it. Cointreau is a sweet liqueur which tastes like it's made of oranges -- I never looked at the label; all I'm interested in is what's it taste like. By the way, it has quite a kick. ** Right five times a year? Wish we had a weather man that good. Back in Pgh, it got so bad that KDKA quit using the US Weather bureau reports and is using the new private outfit in Denver. They come astonishingly close at times. ** Anent ZD, "Even in harlotry there's prostitution." Oh that was good. And I can't hardly argue with it, either. ** Carr a pseudonym for Blog? I wish I could think up clever things like that. I mean, I can think real good, but I can't always put my thoughts into such clever wordings. Of course I like shortcuts, and I think maybe I treat words more like obstacles than as vehicles to my communication. Well, partly, that is. Words aren't really the obstacle, it's the playing or working (point of view) with them to make them convey your meaning. I think faster than I can type or write or even put my thoughts into words, and then I have to stop to translate. ** That's a pretty good point you have there about what a person thinks he believes or thinks or sees or does. I find that I have been looking at a lot of things thru my father's eyes. But once a person discovers this, and starts working on his own he's stronger-willed for it, because he finds that he can think and act and create on his own. This gives him more self confidence and belief in his own ability. ** By the way, whatever happened to spring? Last year it stretched out till fall. This year summer came so early that there wasn't time for it. Leastways, that's the kind of weather we've been having here in the east. ** You're opening reminds me of once when Gracie Allen was asked how tall George was, she said "He's 5' 10" with his shoes on." (I don't remember the exact height; that'll do, I suppose.) "And how tall is he without his shoes?" "Four feet, four inches." "But how can he be 5' 10" with his shoes on and only 4' 4" in his stocking feet?" "When he takes his shoes off, he always sits down." ** One nice thing about the ~~Wood~~ ~~Plaza~~ Elmwood, we don't have to worry about lower forms of animal life. They won't live in the place. (Kats do desert a sinking ship, don't they?)

(Blotto Otto's Grotto, ctd) I dislike Volkswagens, too. Those Detroit behemoths have their disadvantages, I've been told, but all I want in a car is to be able to get from here to there and back again. I like conveniences, but actually, they pay for themselves come time to trade in. Now that 80% or better of the cars made in the US have automatic transmission, it's throwing away money to get stick shift. And the same with other power accessories on the higher priced cars. For example, if you buy an Olds 98, you're foolish not to get power windows and power steering; power brakes and Hydra-matic are standard on the 98. And get a hardtop; the standard sedans are rare in Oldsmobile* and the tradein price difference is larger than the newcar price difference. And when it comes to handling, I have never had the least trouble handling my father's '56 Olds 98 either on the highway (power steering cuts out when not needed) or in traffic. A good driver can handle any kind of car in any kind of traffic and under any kind of conditions. Everyone tells me you can't drive a car with automatic transmission up hills and on ice in the winter. Well, there's another case of theory not fitting fact. The hills in Pgh are pretty steep in some places, but I've never had any trouble even on ice. But then I know what the car can do and what it can't and I can make it do everything but the mambo. And if you can go up Pgh hills on ice, you can go up any hill! ** Re MC3: see also II Thess. III/xi. ** Chief Wahoo, the original for Steve Roper, was done by Saunders and Woggin. Bill Woggin has been working for Archie Comics last few years. ** You spell your name Pfeifer. How is that pronounced? I have heard similarly spelled names pronounced Fyfer and Pyfer.

* I HEAR OLDS MAY DISCONTINUE STANDARD SEDANS IN '58.

GHU SAPLEMENT -- Davis -- Ignatz has now aligned with Ghu. Better have, or I'll notify Ballard that Jack's and my votes were forged. ** Wasn't Ted's fault about Saproller -- Jack was careless. He's been more careful lately. Ted's mimeography is flawless -- as long as Ted does it. At the Fapacon, it seems that certain things weren't even run off yet, mostly Jack's Fapazine. Ted had his hands full, so he showed Jack how to run his mimeograph, and I ended up running it off. And I was the only one there who had never had any previous experience with a duplicator of any kind. I did pretty good for a first attempt, but the damn thing kept feeding two and three and fourteen sheets at a time. After all but one stencil was run off, Ted came over and discovered that the screws had been loosened on the widget that holds the paper tight. The last stencil fed beautifully. ** About 15, 16 years ago, I was given a comic book with a long continued story of Capt. Easy and Wash Tubbs. Shortly after, I got another which started in about the middle of the first and continued beyond where it left off. The one was titled "Captain Easy", the other "Wash Tubbs". In the first half of the first was an adventure with a little animal about the size and general shape of a skunk, but which was rather oddly colored and ate ants. One time it tore up streetcar tracks to get the ants underneath. I believe it was called a swink or somesuch. That doesn't look right, but it was something like that. I think Roy Crane was doing the strip then. Leslie Turner is doing it now -- unless they've changed. Which reminds me, there have been quite a few deaths among the comic strip artists and authors lately. Alex Raymond, Geo MacManus, Ham and Bud Fisher. Of course, Bud Fisher hasn't been doing Mutt&Jeff for a long time. ** I can play a ninth comfortably, but anything over that I make a fast arpeggio out of. Some songs start out with a dominant or some variation, with the melody start-

(Ghu Saplement ctd) ing at "la" and dropping to "sol" which begins a measure. (Example, the opening two words to "My Echo, My Shadow, and Me": "We Three...") This first chord I play as a sort of augmented ninth, if there is such a thing. In the key of D, that comes out G, C#, F, B, with the left hand playing an octave, A, which is the base of the chord and the dominant to D. If you play them all in one octave, you have five consecutive whole tones! ** By the way, why is it so difficult for arrangers to find the subdominant dom7? Like in the second bar of "The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise". I've even heard a minor there! ** HOWIE, I SWEAR I WILL COME TO DETROIT (BY BUS) AND 1) BREAK EVERY BOTTLE AND PUNCTURE EVERY CAN IN THE HOUSE; 2) STEAL YOUR ENTIRE COLLECTION ** EXCEPT FOR THE ZD ZINES --; 3) PRINT UP A GHUIST ONESHOT, USING YOUR BLOOD FOR INK AND YOUR SKIN FOR STENCILS! Jawn, if you want Ghu Saplement done up real nice and without such rodentose ravings in the blank spaces, write to Ted White. And the OE isn't in Detroit, so there's not so much postage to be saved. (Say Ted, can I get a better price for all these plugs? Cross out the wrong ones: YES NO MAYBE IF I GET NEW CUSTOMERS)

[Wassa matter, you aren't satisfied with the post, vater you got?]

[the
ED -- Karen -- Gee, I wish I knew all those pros! Would I ever go in for the name-dropping! Goshwowboyoboy! (Jack, where's my propellor beanie?) Come to think of it, I've met several pros, altho I can't class them as good friends.* But I know Larry Shaw, Frank Kelly-Freas, Geoff St Reynard, Harlan Ellison, and Sky Miller. I even know what the P stands for in Sky's name. (I can out name-drop any man in the house!) ** Well, hell; Poul sure writes enough for everyone to have been "just reading one of his stories". I've been filing the stories in my Astoundings and he has more stories than anyone else. And he does write for other magazines, and I suppose he also uses pennames. By the way, for as close to a hack as he is, he's a damn good writer. Can't recall anything he's written that I didn't think was above average. You can tell him he has a real fan here! ** I do believe I've heard of the young Carradine before. His father, of course, I'm familiar with. ** I'll go you one better: The last human on earth sat in a room. GilCarr knocked on the door. ** And you go get some more stencils, quick! A good zine like the Zed shouldn't be so small. * BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW THEM THAT WELL.

V
VONSET:-- Schaffer -- this has nothing to do with Vonset, but I just heard on the radio that a bunch of headshrinkers analyzed the political opinions of 384 Boston housewives and published a 34 page report, saying that Democratic women vote more from conscience than from logic while Republican women have more selfconfidence. That's what they said. Urrgle! I'm sure that women in Mobile and Chicago and Los Angeles and Denver think the same thing. Oh yes It seems that they were selected Boston housewives. I hold a low enough opinion of psychology as it is, but when it's compounded with statistics...! Some statistics can be meaningful, but what do these mean? ** This came off of the fourth shirt-cardboard. I scribbled down some notes on shirt cardboards first because I had to stay up till some unghodly hour or another reading the mlg, and my roommate goes to bed at the ridiculous hour of twelve. Then I had to transcribe the notes before I forgot what they said and couldn't read them. I ran out of crudsheets, and I can't afford to replenish my short supply of

(Vonset ctd) good writing paper, so I typed the transcriptions on what few crudsheets . . . I had and two old paper bags. ** Boy, it's a good thing you don't live in Monessen Pa. I swear some of the streets there are on a 45° slope, altho they have closed off some of the worst ones. But imagine what that would be like in winter. I doubt I could get any kind of a car up some of those hills. And I've got that Olds up hills that stick shift drivers couldn't make. But why on earth did you ever buy a Studebaker? They haven't been any good since before the war, altho now I hear they're turning out some pretty fair cars. But certainly the '51's weren't any good, were they? ** They won't like those comments on Retro, but then who the hell cares. ** I thought it aww Augustine of Hippo who compounded the vanities. ** The only thing the N3F ever put out I wanted was "Fantasy Pseudonyms", and the year Don Susan conged me into joining they didn't publish it. Warn't anything else worthwhile in it. I met real live fans thru the PSFA and thus learned about SAPS and Fapa -- in fact, that's how I heard about the NFFF. N3F never did anything for me; now while I never did anything for it, I never did anything for the PSFA, either. Well, I did pay dues to both... ** I got half a notion to grow a beard. My facial fuzz is dark and my skin is tender. I have to use a Gillette Heavy razor to get an all-day shave and I have to shave again in the evening if I'm going out in the evning (which I can't afford to do now-adays anyway), and I usually scrape off enough skin to start bleeding every time. Wish Washington would have one of those celebrations where everyone has to wear a beard. ** Fear of fire. That would be pyrrhophobia. I suffer but slightly from macroentymophobia -- fear of large bugs, altho I don't get quite terrified and nauseated like I used to. I also used to be frightened of large flowers, of all things, but I don't know the Greek word for flower. ** Never been to a fortune teller, altho my cousin who's a Rosicrucian and a Christian Scientist once told me I was a Jewish rabbi in a past life. I don't recall it, tho. Strangely, she's about the sanest of my relatives. We're all nuts. ** My mother is a very practical woman. She once went to a chiropractor on the advice of a friend who she knew was not the kind to go off the deep end, and she said he helped her. Not long ago, she went ot the doctor & he said she had gallstones, took an x-ray, and couldn't find them. So mother went to the chiropractor, altho the pain would have driven her almost anywhere it was so bad. He cracked her bones for about fifteen minutes, collected \$3, and that was that. No more pain. Hasn't bothered her since. ** Let's get together on this poll-cat deal. Or should we have two categories: Pollcat, for general quality or whatever, and Polecat for Wansborough and Carr and like that. ** How's the illusion of spontaneity holding up? Actually, I'm rewording practically every sentence of this, altho I'm including a few spontaneities I put in earlier, like: ** Just heard on the radio: "Thought for the day: Shirley Temple is 29 today." -- WWDC, Washington. ** I hope ths is even; I had to tak~~e~~ the stencil out of the tripewriter there. ** Re your mast-head, "The man who invented nearbeer was a poor judge of distance." -- Arthur "Bugs" Baer -- whi isn't nearly as bugs as he might appear! He merely has a way of writing which out-fans any twenty fans of the past or present, and probably future. ** Listening to the ball games on the radio, I find I can't begin to work up the enthusiasm for the Senators that I have for the Pirates. In fact, I can't listen to the Senators at all, hardly. If there's anything I can't stand, it's a sports announcer (like the Nats') who isn't partial to the home team. The Pirate games aren't the same since "Rosey" Rowswell died. He was baseballs answer to the beanie brigade -- real goshwowboyoboy type fan.

(sitll Vonset) And the people ate it up. And he had people going to that ball park that would never have gone otherwise. He broadcast the games for over twenty years, and he felt good when they won and moaned when they lost. He personally is responsible for the fact that the Pirate franchise is still in Pgh despite the diastrous Rickey regime. /** Hey Ray, aren't you being a bit two-standarded here or something? Seems like it when you concede that may be I Q can change, after all -- an authority says so -- and then you say below that Authorities ~~may~~ don't always give people the straight dope -- just what they want to get out. If authorities aren't always to be trusted, hows come you have to have a bit of assurance from one? Or did I miss a step in your reasoning somewhere? ** That "vanities" quote did originate in Eccles. I originally heard it attributed to Augustine of Hippo, the famous Augustine who wrote, among other things, "City of God". ** I agree with your statement on defeated presidential candidates, but only in general. I have no use myself for Stevenson -- or Ike had he been defeated -- or anyone else who says we have to appease Communism. ** By the way, there's a chiropractic clinic in Erie Pa which advertises on the radio. I have a great deal of respect for chiropractors -- standing up to the AMA like they do. The AMA is another sacred cow like unions and the State Dept and a few other things that one just doesn't do anything but worship. ** Larry Shaw has met Wansborough and he says the boy is more to be pitied than censured, or something along that line. However, that doesn't mean we have to put up with this sort of thing. Neither SAPS nor Fapa nor Ompa is an institution for helping people, altho fandom can be and has been and is helpful for people with certain types of, ah, shall we say, personality problems. Norm, I have nothing against you, and if you can do a little better I'll stand behind you, but I'm afraid you can't ask us to put up with the illegible scrawlings you've given us so far. I know you can do better. We're not asking for another Art Rapp or Lee Haw; just put out something we can read! ** Don't know how you've come out with the SF Book Club so far, but if you did send them a notice that you didn't want any more books, Post Office law says that not only do you not have to pay for anything they've since sent you, but you don't have to return it, either. I wouldn't want to say anything libelous, but their action reminds me of certain rackets. Remind me never to join. ** I like your interlineations!

BRONC -- Eva -- Now quit saying such nice things everyone (well, almost everyone) -- I have enough trouble getting my head thru the door as it is. Even Gem said something nice! Bless her poison little pen! ** So maybe it is false to fact about how girls dress in those western movies, but I go to the movies to be entertained, and girls in tight jeans are far more entertaining than girls in piles of petticoats. ** I use 20# masterweave. Most of the colors have no showthru; the blue does -- it would, since I used it for the covers lastime. ** Way I heard it, the nearest thing to accurate measurements of star distances is based on the fact that the actual brightness of variable stars (the kind with regular periods) has a direct relationship to the length of the period. This last can be observed, the other computed, and the brightness we see tells how far away the star is. I said direct relationship; it's pretty complicated. Not long ago they found that the computations they did on this relationship were off by 2X, so everything they'd measured this way before was twice the distance that they thought it was. Maybe. **

(Bronc, ctd) You know, one of those men's adventure magazines had an article a while back about how maybe we've got men on the moon. There have been some pretty funny goings on up there -- lights, shadows, clouds, and that bridge which has since been taken down -- and furthermore, about six, seven years ago the army predicted that they would have a rocket to the moon in three years -- three years from then, not from now. And as I say, with all those things going on on this side. (Wait'll they see the station on the other side!) **
According to my files, there was an article by Arthur C Parlett on fluorine in the April '49 aSF. It wasn't, however, much more than an expansion of your quote from Science Digest. ** Spaceships, however, won't be rocket-powered tho, no matter what Willy Ley says. A couple of characters did once row from Ireland to Newfoundland, but ordinarily oars aren't used for that sort of thing. ** Gee, Bronc seemed so small this time. Good, tho.

F
ENDENIZEN -- Elinor -- Back to (slight nausea) Seattle. Well, you and Buz are worth it. By the way, Wild Washington Fandom is about to expand, in an attempt to conteract the malefic influence of Fabulous Seattle Fandom. In fact, that kidding about turning SAPS into the Scient@logy Amateur Press Association is trying to come true. Can I help it if practically everyone in Scn at least reads sf? Hell, it was started by a famous and talented pro. ** Write to Eney about those yellow carbons. They're made in France -- seems that none of the domesticated are any good. ** Propagandizing people to revolt and then not helping them is incongruous? Hell, it's one of the lowest unethical, immoral, dishonest, monstrous trick I've heard of! Aside from the fact that it played right into the commies hands. But then, that's liberal gummint for you. ** I think that was Chesterton, not Shaw, who said that about Christianity not having been really tried. However, if it's so damned good, why hasn't it accomplished something good in the last 2000 yr? (If that doesn't start an argument, nothing will!) ** Well, I'm not really much of a beer drinker, but the Tri-State Coca-Cola Bottling Co (Pgh) came out a while back with a line of soft drinks in 6 and 12 oz cans, and I always preferred drinking them right out of the can. So maybe Buz does have a can fetish altho it does sound a bit ridiculous. ** I have a cousin name of Margaret Eleanor, and she's pretty batty. Oh, she's not really a crackpot, but then my whole family isn't quite what you'd call normal. In some cases, I think it's just that they didn't get an awful lot of schooling and so were more influenced by the rest of the family. ** Yeah, it's not how flawless the story is, it's how dood the author is. A really good author can get away with murder. Conversely, a lot of the "literary" stories aren't worth reading. Galaxy ran a two part serial by Schmitz a while back that I remember solely because someone asked me about it about three months later and I didn't remember it at all at that time. How many serials can you remember of all the ones that Galaxy has run? Hell, I can't even remember many of their "big" novelets but I can remember a lot of stories in other magazines. ** By the way, I think you'll find that the stories you remember and enjoyed had a lot of emotional appeal. ** Buz doesn't like busses? Next to driving myself, that's my favorite way of traveling. I like to see where I'm going. Always try to get a seat up front. But I like going home even more than I would ordinarily, because I can drive my father's cars. I really love to drive. ** I believe there are Pittsburgs in Kansas, California, Florida, and several other states, as well as a Pittsfield Mass. But you're right; only the one in Pa has the H.

(Fendenizen, ctd) By the way, the state is abbreviated either Pa or Penna, but not Penn. However, the street in Washington is abbreviated Penn. This can cause confusion, because there are seven Penn Aves in Pgh and suburbs, and a Penna Blvd and I believe a couple of Penna streets or Aves. And the post office can be pretty stupid at times. ** I met Jack coming back from Chicon II five years ago, but I didn't know where he lived, and he didn't get to many PSFA meetings as they only meet once a month and he was going away to school. Wasn't till early summer '55 that I found out he lived about six or eight blocks away. (Bill Danner of Fapa, by the way, is about twice that distance from either house.) I took over a copy of "Dianetics, the Modern Science of Mental Health" and he read it and gave it back without much comment. After not seeing him for about two weeks at the end of summer, I called him up and found he was in Washington. I didn't get down here till last July. ** I didn't mean to be nasty correcting your spelling, and besides, I want people to know that I may be nuts, but I'm not ignorant. Well, not totally. Besides I do believe I have a spelling fetish. ** Your comment on stereophonic fussing reminds me of an announcement on WDC, "This program is being broadcast in incompatible color. If you are receiving it in black and white, there is something wrong with your radio." ** Don't know about ditto, but I believe these stencils are supposed to be good for something like ten or twenty thousand copies. ** Don't know if it will help, but you might try writing in your books, "This book was stolen from Elinor Busby". ** I do my mlg comments the same way. Eney and Gem and everyone else may take them seriously and personally if they like at their own risk. I gave Dick a pretty good blast back a few pages, but as far as I'm concerned personally, he's the salt of the earth. In fact, I think most of the people I know or know of are, with the possible exception of a few fuggheads like Vorzimer and one whose name I think would be an insult to even Vorzimer to mention by name in the same paragraph. I think you all know whom I'm referring to. ** I suppose I could have said that Eney is largely nice. ** Jack just said he'll do me another map. I think I'll make it a regular feature twice a year or so. That's all that's necessary with a slow turnover, and with a rapid exchange it would be silly. ** Pastiche? Well, you spelled it right, but I do believe I'll have to get me an unabridged. ** But if God is jealous for his creatures' free will, what happens when thiers and His don't quite coincide? ** I was going to have a color cover this time, but I think I'll save it for the next, tenth anniversary, mlg, as I doubt I will get up enough steam to do two in three months. Wish I could afford multilith! ** Of course purple on yellow is more legible than green on yellow! Purple is the color of G*H*U! ** Let me suggest that when two people (like married couples) pay single dues and receive but a single mlg betwixt the two of them that the OE may rule that they each have a full vote, this ruling to be applied at the discretion of the OE to prevent a member from declaring someone in on his membership to pad the balloting. Well, can anyone think of a better idea?

||^d --- Coswal --- Luther or King James or whoever it was rewrote the bible to eliminate the parts they didn't like threw out both Books of Macchabees. The second of these related an episode when someone (Judas Macchabaeus?) went up to the temple to offer sacrifice for the soldiers who had been killed in battle --- ~~the~~ the appropriate verses go "For it is a holy and wholesome thing to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from their sins." There is also a verse which I can't quote right off, but it deals with the futility of offering sacrifices for the dead if they were not in heaven or beyond hope in hell. This

(Retro, ctd) My Ghod! (Ghu, naturally.) What am I doing leaving space for illos? I owe Jack for this quire, and I'll be on another one before I'm thru! But that's the way it goes. I hope you have all been able to wade thru this solid type. ** I wish I had someone here to hold this down to size. Jack says "Why bother?" I'm not quite sure whether he means the zine or holding it down to size. And you should see how much I've cut out of the first drafts! ** Bob Madle told another version of the Shan joke recently. It was still cute. ** Well, maybe those Garcone illos are pretty unstable, but I set my watch with radium dial down on top and put the zine in front of the tv (25¢ an hour, but it's worth it to get rid of those artistic abortions), but it didn't do any good. Say Nan, how about shipping my next mlg via wherever the hell they test H bombs. Which reminds me (this is getting ridiculous, isn't it?) I heard on the radio a couple of years ago (I tole you I could out-trivia you, wraim -- can you remember stuff like this for so long?) about a woman in Oklahoma who complained to the p o about a letter taking a week to get to its destination in Kansas. She was told that it made very good time -- considering it had gone by way of Greece! I'm not quite sure what this has to do with 'etro, but I suppose it's as appropriate here as anywhere. ** Fair croggling thought about a 'od who can't behave any better than people. ** In my opinion, the Big Three are aSF, If, and FU. Oh I considered up there, too till Palmer came out with this Flying Saucer business in it. ** Well, Pgh is pretty hilly. Don't know how far it would stretch if flattened out, but there are more bridges in Pgh than in any other city with the possible exception of Venice. And they're not all over the rivers. ** Howie, I see, revised the rule about morals. Which is pretty fuggheaded for a dictator -- bowing to the wishes of the people. (See, Howie, you can't win!) ** I wish I had an attic. I need someplace to put all the junk I won't throw out that + should. ** You thought you were longwinded! ** Say, what's all this about all the new members complaining about getting ROOKED into SAPS? You'd think this was Papa or something... ** Why don't you buy a Lincoln? They got enough room in the trunk for an American Legion convention. ** I'm going to send they a card I saw a while back, "Bon Voyage, hell! We know you're being deported!" The first ad was done by Ted White; + made up the second one. ** Penna sales tax (3%) is only applicable on the sale of real items and exempted are food to take home, insulin, prescriptions, and clothing other than fancy things like tuxedos and mink coats and like that. I like your term "legislooture". Penna gov. Leader is referred to as Gov Bleeder. I'll think up a good name for Ike about three days after the next president is inaugurated. You knw, the more time passes, the more Ike reminds me of Svengali's Trilby. He started off fair, but he's gotten more and more left-wing as time goes by. ** But Buz, his name is C*A*R*T*I*E*R! Like "The Education of H*Y*L*A*N K*A*P*L*N". * Not that the two have anything in common. ** You should have seen the skit that the PSFA and Ellison and Dick Clarkson didn't quite put on at the Chicon. "The Demolished A, or Now You Don't" by Alfred E van Asimov (Bill Venable) Ellison was the Games machine. I just had a bit part. Nobody knew their lines, so it was with as much relief as indignation that we were informed that there wasn't time for it. However, Bill's sister Bea did sing her song (composed by Bill).

THAT'S KAPLAN.

SPECIAL

REVIEW

SECTION;

OR,

Mighod!

What'll happen

when I get into

Faga ?!?

Gartra

me, my mailing comments have gotten out
tinued from one page to the next, and
recall what magazine is being commented
as so long this time, I decided to give

you see, I have changed the title from
ack just for this issue, because Jack
sting Science Fiction" and I am a suck-
gress. Onward...

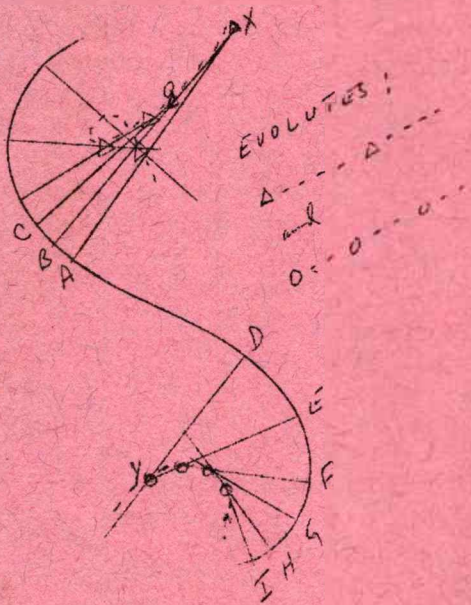
Let's take you first, Wrai. I have a
no margins as well as a paper bag
nes of mlg comments -- on the outside
. I'm scrapping the whole works and
ke them. What I go thru for SAPS! And
out Good-Samaritan any man in the
p the cover off before I could get any
sity. ** Mention of Ballard's songs
played an lp by Oscar Brand who sings
ke to quote one in particular, it's th
me, but I'd hate to have all this work
wouldn't be mailable. You are all in-
velopes, tho, as they don't open first
(or stamps!) ** Well, we didn't
about nexttime. It's the tenth anni-
some kind of a record for the occasion
ha! You Coscoites work like beavers!
awing out the letters from the sten-
a typewriter? Easier on the teeth,
ng to go around all the time with a
or you; it's almost too subtle for me.
fuggheaded things he does, but I doubt
fuggheaded. ** You think Howie
he cover I'm planning! (I can hardly
-color job. (For the love of Ghu, Ted
s! Just thought of something. I'll
onder who I can con into doing the
eve Allen, he had Esther Williams on
ing bit and someone sabotaged him --
large. He thought he almost had a tv
5. ** That was the one thing I
didn't show any etc at all. ** I
eren't notified of the election out-
but something could always upset our
* Wrai, I know I'm just new and I
say that Coswal persists in discussing
tle interest. There ain't no such
ll discussed -- omit first three let
hphrase your remark, have you seen the
** Say, what's am-so-not-poetry?

I know what you mean about letters. My main trouble, tho, is that I will decide to write to the family same time as they decide to write to me. Then I don't know whether to write back immediately or not. If I do, I'll get a letter the next day and here we go again. And then I forget whether I answered something in my last letter or the one before or not at all. And if I don't write right away, I get a letter asking why the hell haven't I written, and this letter will come the day after I have at last written. This is as certain as a Garrett/silverberg story in Amazing¹ or taxes, and is the main reason why the whole subject depresses me. Like who the hell was it said, I like my confusion nice and smooth and homogenized with all the lumps beaten out. ** I keep getting side-tracked. I can ~~xxx~~ out-get sidetracked any man in the house! ** I don't know what's so unusual about enjoying conventions. I told every one at the Chicon that I was enjoying it. At least, that's what they tell me. ** I hope you didn't have me in mind when you wrote that. I can out-trivia -- oh I think I said that in another review somewheres here. Damned if I'll go looking for it in all that mess of stencils. Good thing I marked them all at the top of the backing sheet or this thing might have been scattered Ghu knows where all thruout this issue. And that would have been just a little too much confusion, even for SAPS, and them as can take the lumpy kind. ** You gave a command performance before the crown prince of Norway? "oing what? I could specify some things I thought up, but I'm not thinking up very good to night. I'll let everyone think up their own things you could have performed at. Don't tell me you recited not-poetry or dirty limericks. On the other hand, it might be funnier if you did. ** Well, I have never forgotten anything I've ever written. I wish I could. But you know that line I had about why doesn't some soft-drink co come out with Pizza-Cola -- three delicious flavors: mushroom, anchovy, and pepperoni? Well, I thought it was cute when I wrote it, and then stenciled it and then reread the stencil several times before giving it to Ted White. The lastime (about the seventh), it was so hilarious that I laughed for nearly fifteen minutes. Wish I could think up all sorta of funny things like that, but I'm afraid I'm just not the funny kind. (You keep quiet, Jack! I'll bribe Ted to goof up your zine, that's what I'll do! Worse, I'll borrow a tape recorder and force you to listen to an hour of your own puns!) ** You didn't have to finish that joke about flat-bed re production. Mentioning it was enough. ** With all this talk about the psychology of cows and bulls, why don't you have an article by Asimov, the author of the article, "The Micropsychiatric Applications of Thiotimoline"? That was the funniest article Campbell ever printed, and I include the ones on the Patent Office. ** Well, maybe men are gullible, but women are still tricky and/or guileful. No, I think it's just their peculiar notion of what constitutes logic. I got a letter from my sister the other day and she says she is giving one guy the gate after he has got to the point where he calls her four times a week and even sent a -- what's the name of those flowers that even come in green? oh yeah -- an orchid for no particular reason. Why is she throwing him over? Because she doesn't want to get serious with him. But she goes gaga over some character who won't even say hello when she hollers at him from three feet away. "Women, women, women -- what can ya do about 'em? Ya can't get along with women -- and ya can't get along without 'em." -- old song. ** Patti Page on the radio singing about old Cape Cod. Somehow, I just can't see it. But then it's several hundred miles northeast and while I'm about the conceitedest person I know, even I don't claim to be a superman. ** Oh I don't know, wraii. My name isn't so friendly. I've had it for over 23

¹ I know they usually have more, but if you'll check, you'll find it said every issue.

years now, and it hasn't even said hello. Maybe Moomaw meant me in there. ** You're right about sf today. Only really memorable stories I've read since last July are Stars My Destination, Affair with a Green Monkey, Virgin Planet, the Bel-rogas stories in asF and about a half-dozen others. And even all of t them don't seem too clear. Not that they weren't good, but they just didn't have -- about the only thing I can say here is sense of wonder. But I have a feeling that it's something even more general than that. ** Know what you mean about women. They love a movie that makes them unhappy. They cry at weddings when they are so happy their daughter finally hooked the poor sucker who will take her off their hands and have to support her -- and put up with her odd type of logic. As far as I can see, women are only good for helping in the production of a family, which isn't exactly the type magazine this is apparently turning into. They are also good for one other thing: becoming members of SAPS, if we can tale as examples both Nans and Elinor and like that and forget about GM Carr. I wouldn't call Gerty good for nothing -- who would I get so much fun out of kidding? ** What is callipygian? KaXXos Greek for beautiful and pyx is Latin for a religious vessel. It means maybe looking like a pretty chalice? On the other hand -- no I just remembered this has to go thru the mails. ** I recall reading "And "ow the News xx rather late last year. Certainly it was dated -- I believe it was the October issue -- later than July. But I don't have my F&SF's filed yet -- ran out of cards while still on asF and I can't afford new cards. I decided not to be so lazy. I just looked thru my magazines and found it in the Dec issue. "Last year or the year before" indeed. Your memory for when stories were published is even worse than mine. And that's pretty bad, altho it seems to be getting better. ** A cowboy with muscles? Oh you're kidding. ** You're a filthy beaver-lover, but you're funny as hell.

AND now it's your turn, Nan. Naturally Roscoe would never advertise tooth-paste. No one would buy it. ** I read "Odd John" and I think it stinks. Illogical, emotionally unsatisfying, unconvincing characterization-wise, too much sex-for -the-sake-of-sex, and what's worst of all, dull. ** You don't



know from evolutes? Tsk. See drawing at left. A thru I are points on the curve under consideration. If you take a small section like AB and consider it curved like a circle, you'll get a center for it at X. Q is the same for BC. If the sections AB and NC are small enough, Q and X will be right next to ea each other. Continuing on, you get a curve of centers of curvature. Now take point D. DY is a normal -- it's at right angles to the straight line thru D which doesn't touch the curve anywhere else (unless the curve curves back). If you take normals at small enough intervals, they'll make a curve like the centers of curvature; in fact, it is the same one. This your evolute. Remember that all these points must be so close as to touch. You figure them from the equation of the curve, not by measuring.

What is with all this worry about racial prejudice? All sort of blather about how you really feel subconsciously and who which race is descended from. What the hell does that have to do with -- come to think of it, what does that have to do with anything? What are you trying to prove? And whenthe hell says that everyone has "subconscious prejudice" and what is that, for pete's sake? I fail to see what one's ancestry has to do with his inferiority or superiority. The only thing a person can inherit is a somatic characteristic. Since one's abilities are basically mental, I fail to see anything in the physical sciences which have any bearing on the case. ** Proving the existence of telepathy and/or clairvoyance doesn't prove the existence of a soul? You women have the weirdest type of logic, if it is that, that I ever seen! What, pray tell, does it prove the existence of, then? If it ain't physical, what is it? That which isn't physical is spiritual, by definition -- that's by definition, I said, everyone, so don't accuse my of bad logic or Aristotelianism or like that. That's just the way things are. Spiritual is defined as non-physical. A be hanged -- in this case. ** Well, apparently man doesn't need his brain, even to operate the body. For example, polio destroys the nerves which connect the muscles and skin to the brain, and nerves cannot be regrown; yet polio patients recover the use of their muscles and regain feelings in the affected parts. (Explain that one away, Sney!) ** Since you ask, it's magnanimous, not magnaminous. Unless I've made a typo. I didn't. ** You have a good point or two about "Journey's End", but the trouble is that anything more than what was written would have been anticlimax. The power of the story lies in the shock ending. In fact, you're right, but not as far as the story goes. ** I remember when you gave your mimeo away. Bill Venable was fit to be tied you didn't give it to him, but it's just as well as far as I'm concerned, because I had dibs on his monster and hell I didn't know one end from the other and besides, I don't know what my parents would have done. They didn't even like me to read that crazy Buck Rogers stuff; they positively refused to let me go to PSFA meetings when I let slip where I was going, and putting out a fanzine -- well the thought would have driven them to I'm afraid to think what. Funny thing, my father's always tried to do everything he could and always let me do anything I pleased -- except this. Well, it's too late now. ** Bill Danner of Fapa and who was it, I think Wrai both smell something phony about Mansborough. But Larry Shaw says that's the way he is. Maybe there's two Mansboroughs and we got the wrong one -- I give up. As for this Phthallo business, don't laugh. What's Roscoe got that Phthallo doesn't. I'm not boosting Phthallo, just pointing out the idiocy of beaver worship. Silliest thing I ever heard of -- and I've heard of some pretty silly things, believe me! ** Noted isn't a sexy enough comment you say? But you said that anything is sexy if you look at it the right way. (Isn't that just like a man! Expecting a woman to be consistent!) ** Oh, I can't argue against your statement that a follower of Roscoe isn't a supersomethingorother, but despite the deterioration of whatever family-type atmosphere there might have been a trace of here, I still can't say what. In case that sentence lost anyone, and I have no doubt it did, that "what" refers back to "supersomethingorother". See, Nan, I can get just as unintelligible as you. I CAN OUT-UNINTELLIBLATE ANY MAN WOMAN OR CHILE IN THE HOUSE AND GARDEN WITH BOTH HEADS TIED BEHIND MY HAND! ** I went into paroxysms (spelling courtesy Jack Harness) of laughter when I hit that part about how you typed up those mss. I can just imagine going around singing "Cement Mixer, Ptui, Ptui! Come to think of it, I believe that's what my father used to call it. He did never care for the avant garde in ~~pop~~ music. Once he went into a restaurant

to eat lunch and he almost had to twice. (He's very sensitive.) Someone had played "The Woody Woodpecker Song". Just before he was ready to leave, someone played it again. Well, that did it. As he was about to leave, he put two quarters in the machine and pushed the button for It twelve times. Next day, the song wasn't on the machine anymore. ** I could be nasty and say that that lady couldn't have known Eva all her life if she isn't dead yet, but I won't. But how you got on to talking about SAPS, I was asked by the last guy I worked for what I did in my spare time, and I started telling him about SAPS. After about fifteen minutes, I stopped to take a breath, and he took advantage of the slight pause to say sort of bewilderedly, "You — you're not kidding me, are you?" And you know, I stopped with my mouth open, and I had to agree that come to think of it, it did sound pretty impossible, but I didn't tell him that of course. Somehow I never thought of it in that light before. Possible or impossible, tho, I'm glad there is a SAPS. ** "All the years we've known each other, you and I and this gal, and none of us knew it." I had to laugh when I read that, altho I'm afraid to check over the twenty-odd stencils I've done so far for fear of outdoing you, I mean finding I have outdone you. I'm starting to write like you. Is this good or bad? ** What is this all about with dentists and proper names and answers and all likt that? Sounds like it must have been funny as hell, but I didn't get it. Dern! ** Typical Roscoite mentality — tries to drop out of SAPS. And then can't even do that. Haw! ** William C Boyd? Is that the male half of Boyd Ellanby? Or maybe Hopalong Cassidy? (~~do~~ tell me it's both!) ** What in the hell does freuding mean? It might be a misspelled word or just a typo, but I wouldn't put it past you for a second to make up a word on the spot just to try to confuse us men. You wimm~~en~~ are the trickiest ones! I think I know where Howie learned all his dirty tricks, altho he wasn't experienced enough to be subtle enough to get away with them. ** Well, now, I can write something fierce, but I can't plot worth even change for a penny. Maybe me and anan should get together. On the other hand, -- oh by the way, those plots just reminded me of something. Ted White tells me he is now writing off-trail love stories. This could be the start of a trend. Lessee, we could have off-trail fairy tales, off-trail not-poetry, off-trail jungle stories, off-trail westerns, and maybe ON-trail sf -- no, ZD has that pretty well sewed up. ** What is so unusual about Jesus' reflexes? Didn't he have them? ** SAPS doesn't have to try to outshine Fafa. It does, and that's all there is to it. ** Epilepsy isn't caused by disrhythmia (and I'd like to see Howie try to spell that) of brainwaves -- they're both the result of something else wrong. ** You're misusing Aristotelian thinking, Nan. Esp as a new talent or one nearly lost by evolution are not mutually exclusive. Actually, esp is neither. It's an inherent ability that can't be bred out of anyone. ** Animals have esp in abundance? Which form and what's abundance? 1%, 10%, 50%, or 90%? (And you were worried that no one would argue with you very much!) ** Chocken plicken chucker? Last spring (1956, to be exact) there was a popular song out called "Pickin' a Chicken with Me". Honest. That's hard to believe after Olde Frothingslosh Pale Stale Ale? ** I don't get this orsis bit either. Let's see, there's arsis and thesis in Gregorian Chant, but somehow I don't think that's what Buz was thinking of. **

part of the story behind Superman (even if you aren't interested) is the fact that Ray Palmer turned down an offer to write for it. His reason was that he couldn't see what sort of challenge there could be when he was invincible. Of course that was before Kryptonite. By the way, there is a heavy inert gas by the name of krypton. It's not poisonous except that you can't breathe it like oxygen. ** I wondered why the ink on the keys wouldn't stop coming off on the film. I took out the stenciler to let someone write a letter and when I put the stencil back in the machine I forgot to disengage the ribbon. That's why the last dozen lines of the last page are so slopy. — that's sloppy. I wonder how it'll come out; be damned if I'll retype the whole page; besides, it won't come out the same and I'll run out of room and who knows how I'd squeeze in what I wanted to say. ** My collection of aSF doesn't go back earlier than 6/48, so I don't know about "The Changeling" if it appeared then and was by, as you state dubiously, Jones. However, I saw in Chicago five years ago a couple of '45 aSF's with a story by van Vogt with a third eye plot. It was a 3 or 4 part serial. I remember the large ASTOUNDING and the script Science Fiction on the cover and how thick it was. That was dropped in '47 or maybe late '46. ** There's one good thing about Galaxy's artwork. I know, I spent a whole week figuring it out once; only I can't for the life of me remember what it was. Outside (or should I say inside?) of the covers, that is. they're usually pretty good. ** But Art, spherical is round -- in fact it's rounder than circular. ** The "utter improbability of such a religion (beaverism) at taining popularity" is hardly an argument for it's supernatural (or allegedly so, rather) status. Not among fans. ** I PROTEST! YOU R "FANALYSIS" IS A FRAUD! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO FOIST SUCH A THING ON SAPS! ONLY A FILTHY DIRTY ROSCOITE WOULD PERPETRATE SUCH A SNEAKY UNDERHANDED WAY OF DELORLIZING FELLOW FANS! Besides, I came out 23689. ** Rotsler a Tempest Strom type? well, there goes the last vestige of family-type atmosphere. You know, I didn't have nearly as dirty a mind till I got into fandom. Of course, I didn't get the punchlines on so many jokes, either. But I am reminded of a party given by a local fan who will remain nameless. In fact, if he hears about my publishing this -- well, anyway, he called me up one day and said did I want to go to a party. Yes (naturally). Five days later he knocked on my door and away we went. There was another fan with us. We went around and this first guy couldn't find but two other people. Seems the three of us were the only ones who knew about it. One of these characters was dressed in a strapless gown and had a Tallulah Bankhead voice -- made a living pantomiming recordings. The other one was some guy who we didn't know but was with this first character. So we drive of to this nameless fan's house -- whose family was away, thank Ghu, and had a little party. Refreshments consisted of Fritos, potato chips, bourbon, and halfboiled, halfgrilled hot dogs and steamed rolls found in the freezer. This -- ah -- entertainer performed -- very well, too -- and as a finale, bent over, reached up in her hair -- and pulled off his wig! I had been suspicious, but I hadn't had enough sleep the night before to feel like it was worth investigating my suspicions, so I was a wee bit flabbergasted. (No, kiddies, if you haven't figured him out by this time, I won't tell you.) I suppose anything more would be anticlimactic, but he got out of those tight clothes and we dropped him off at his apartment at 3am wearing shorts, ladies shoes, and a gauzy thing that women wear around their shoulders why I don't know but maybe it keeps them from feeling so naked. Sheesh! What a party! ** By the way, I don't recall which of the three of you said that about Rotsler -- I found it in the middle of my first draft. ** I'm done! I have finished commenting on Outsiders! I think I'll write a 300,000 worder for Ray Palmer! (Like hell!)

I format.

CONCEPT, only it's really Perihelion, only it's really Perihelion, only it's re
— Parker — Well, by damn, whatever the hell it is, it sure surprised hell out
of me! Ron, this is one of the best things in the mlg. It was pretty
short, but then I guess they can't all be huge like Outsiders. (Dammit!) **
I like the way you spelled Howard DeVious' name. ** Lessee, I was born a
couple days before the Dionne quintuplets and five days before Harlan Ellison.
By the way, I still have a letter of Ellison's which I am keeping for the pur-
pose of blackmail. He wrote something that I don't think he would like to be
made public. Heh-heh! Not many people who can make Ellison do what they want,
are there? ** Ted's full name is Theodore Edwin White, but I don't think
it's so funny. My middle name is Jerome. By the way, Philip means lover of
horses, and Jerome means priest's name and is the same as Hieronymous and Ger-
onimo. Both come from the Greek. ** You don't hardly need encouragement!
The way I hear it, if you need anything it's the address of the local AA chap-
ter. Of course, there's probably nasty rumors about me circulating... **
What do you mean, "What can you say about sheer Mailing Reviews?"? For an ex-
ample (a rather stupifying one I'll admit) see the last seven pages. That's
all Outsiders was. ** Speaking of fake addresses reminds me (don't go
tearing your hair -- almost anything would have reminded me of something.) of
the time Ellison sent a big envelope to Bill Venable. It arrived with 6¢ post
age due. It wasn't returned because the return address was "Harlan Birdbath,
12701 Birdbath Blvd, Apt 616, Cleveland 20, Ohoho." So Bill sent a big envel-
ope right back with a similar type address which I don't recall. He took it
to the post office and asked the clerk how much postage was needed. "Nine
cents." "Okay, give me a three cent stamp." He went to another clerk and got
the three. ** Your review of GZ was alone worth many times the dues for a
year! Why oh why can't I think up things like that!?! ** But Ron, Venusi-
ans aren't green! ** I CAN OUT-SPELL ANY MAN etc. I can also out-typo any
one, and I'm afraid I have. ** You know, I like you, even if you are the
pie-eyed sot I keep hearing you are. Can you really drink a case of beer in
three minutes flat? ** Say, I know a pretty wild character myself. He has
an IQ upwards of 190 and is crazier than a loon. He left Texas about ten feet
ahead of the cops, came to Washington, got smart with a cop, who took him to
his car, and seeing a ~~small~~ large arsenal lying around inside, took him to the
hoosegow where they tried to hang a year-old murder rap on him -- seems the
real murderer also had two eyes and a mouth, so naturally they mistook him for
the guy. Last I heard he ran off with another man's wife to Philly. He's fun
ny as hell. Good thing he doesn't drink -- or take dope. ** Ted is quite
frankly astonished at the number of people who don't get QWERTYUIOPress. Ob-
viously, QWERTYUIOP is the top line of letters on a typewriter keyboard. But
so many people -- and intelligent ones -- don't get it. ** well, this about
long enough. I have given everyone loads of egoboo, and everyone should be
happy. Except maybe Eney and Carr, but they can go to hell. Funny thing, but
Eney and I are good friends, and I don't doubt for a minute that if I knew Gem
we'd be good friends, too. Yeah, SAP's is pretty incredible, and I wouldn't
change it one bit. I like! Now, if only I had a job and could pay for this...
poor little weregoof doesn't want to be a steam calliope JRH
))
This is a democracy -- you can't have three feet! WTM

[You missed three other middle names: 28
Jacob, Gilbert, & Edward, whence cometh
Jake Edwards, mythical Lakelan...]

I DO BELIEVE I AM HOOKED.
THIS THING KEEPS GETTING
BIGGER & I KEEP ENJOY-
ING IT MORE & I DO MORE
DAMN WORK ON LITTLE
THINGS LIKE THOSE
SOLID LETTERS & DOUBLE
LINES ON THE LARGE
HUXLEY - JACK DOESN'T HAVE
A LARGE STYLUS, & THIS
ONE WOULD JUST SMEAR
ALL OVER IN THE LARGE
SLOT.

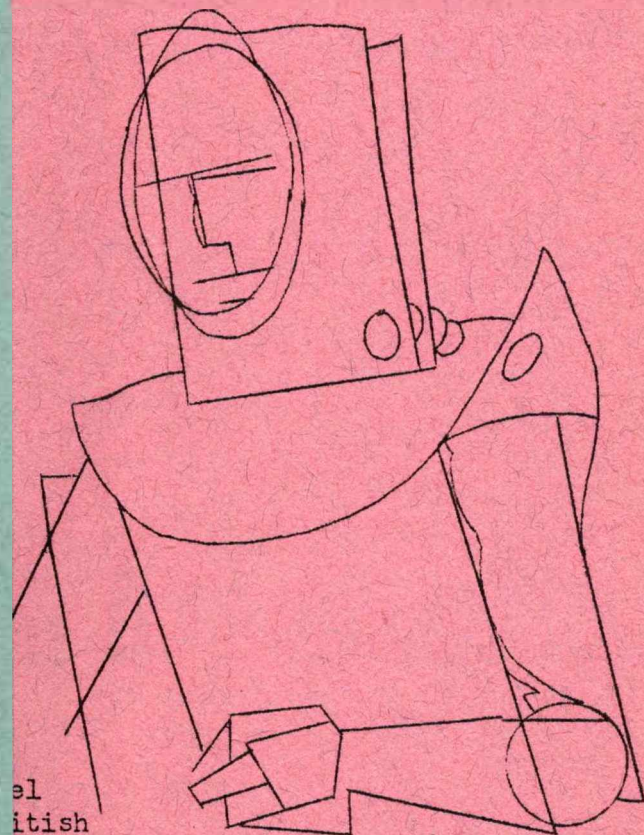
I
SOLEMNLY
SWEAR
NOT

TO DO A REPEAT
ON THIS OR WHAT'S
ON THE OTHER SIDE
(EXCEPT AS NO-PAGE-
COUNT FILLER LIKE
THIS) ! ! ! ! ! !

Phil
Grouse
Castron
vice-president of SAPS,
humble servant of GHU!

AS supposed to be a special page with on
far to use another stencil, and when I
ng me. Oh, say, Toskey; I'm sorry I don'
an't find the damn thing -- not even
can find anything in this mess.

I do
at illo below and don't go typing over
afraid to think what he'll do if I type
did I'll have to take out the ribbon the
is the last typing I'll be doing for
he cover. But when I shift for caps or



el
itish
like the
ned. They cordoned off
elayed action job or something, then in-
plane had dumped -- a wooden bomb. Hmm

Harness

encil Jack gave me for one of my sov-
ov 851's. Oh, I almost forgot to leav
room for a cartoon. I was going
to put it in and almost forgot in
the worry about how many pages it
was going to take for my mailing
comments; I really can't afford to
put out a zine this mlg, but on t
the other hand, I couldn't help
it. I guess I'm hooked but good.
Hope you enjoy this as much as I
enjoyed putting it out.

the

SPECTATOR

AMATEUR

WILL CELEBRATE ITS

ON THE OCCASION OF ITS

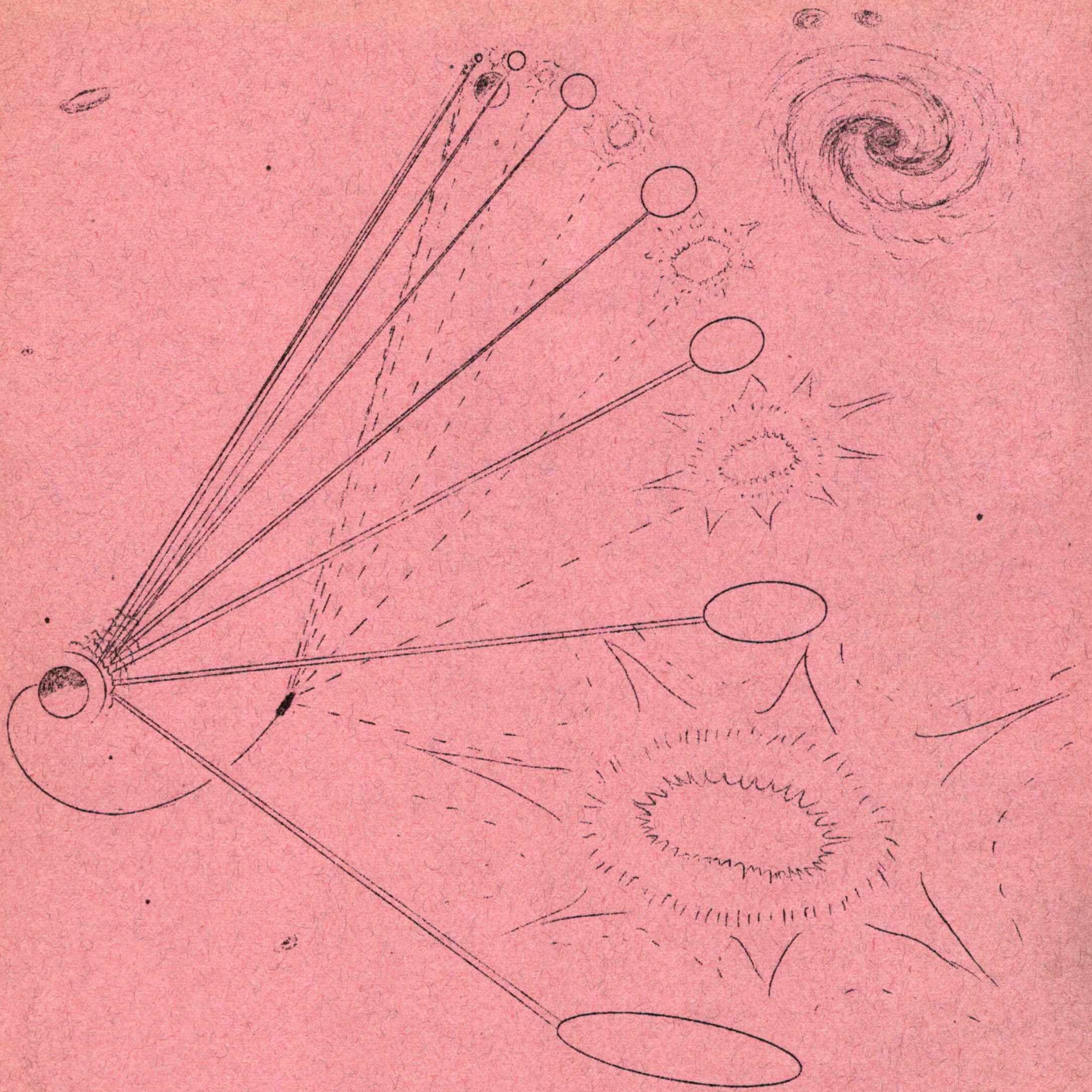
LET'S MAKE **THIS** ONE A

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PRESS SOCIETY

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

FORTY-FIRST MAILING, OCT '57



"Defense" by Terence Scott, D.C.'s answer to Lorence Garcone!