

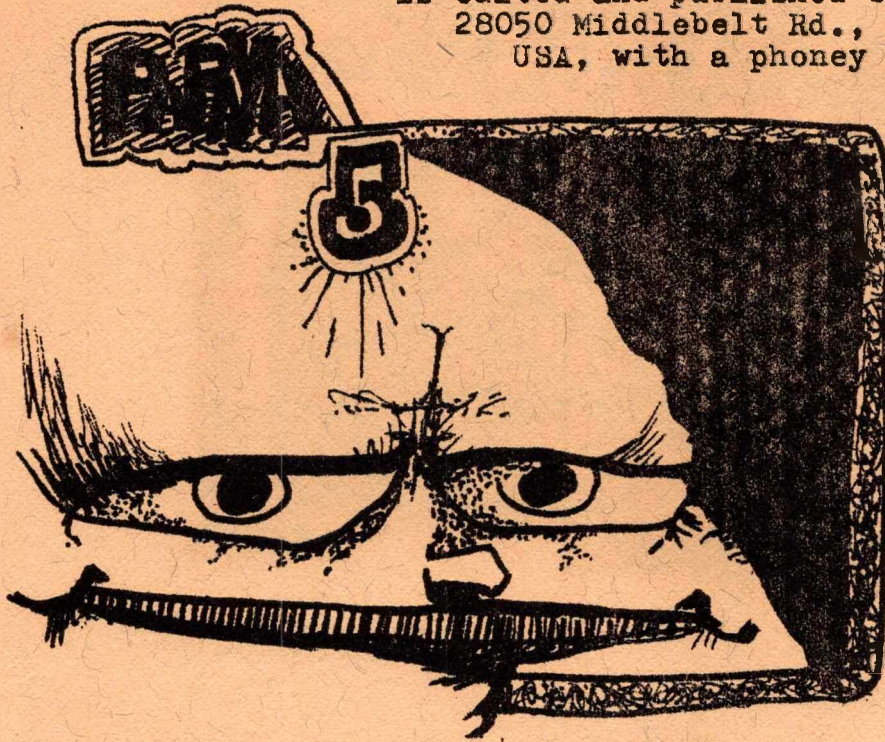
SCAVANA 5



FIRST PAPAYANNISH

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4297. Available for
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Spectator Amateur
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if you must, 50¢.
No more than one
issue in advance,
though. Dated July,
1972, for SAPS
mailing #100 (Yea!).
Papaya Press Pub-
lication #5. All
unsigned material
by me; rights to
all material are
assigned to the
creators.



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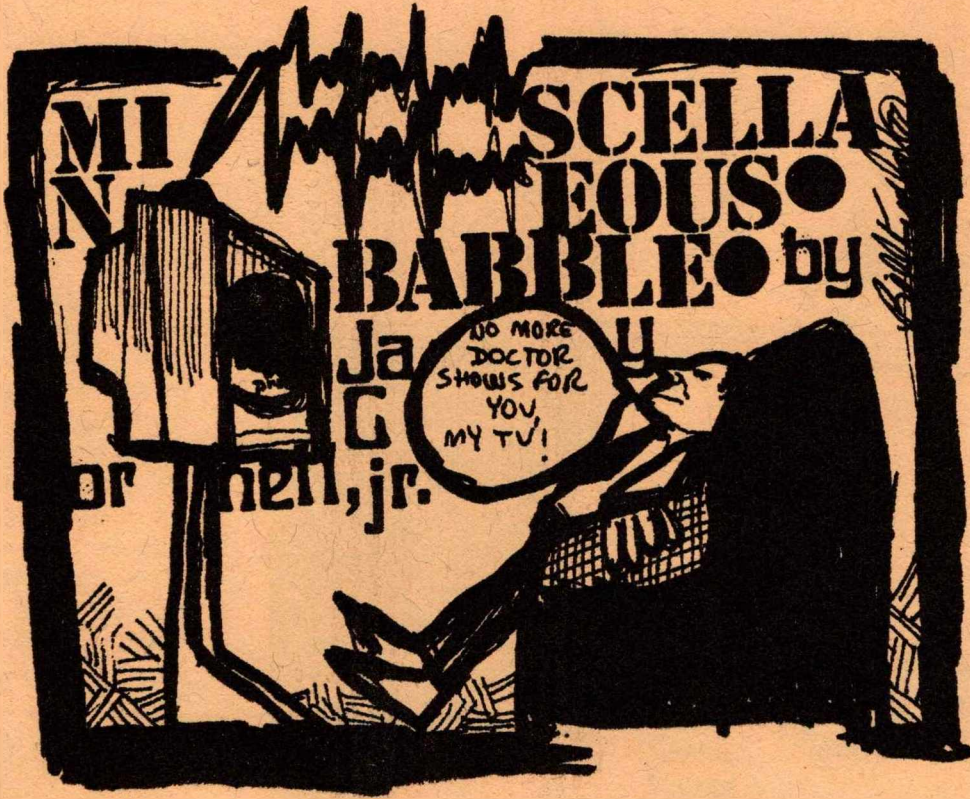
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TOOTH

SAPS MAILING



1970 AND ALL THAT

THIS BEING the first PAPAYannish and the 100th mailing of SAPS and all, it is as good a time as any to give you all a quick history of my time in fandom and of PAPAYA. (I'd better go on before I yield to the temptation to retittle this article "Everything You Never Wanted To Know About Me* *But I'll Tell You Anyway.")

In the summer of '70 I met a member of the Wayne (State University) Third Foundation in a bookstore. I went to a few meetings where I saw my first fanzine, their clubzine. It didn't impress me very much, since I was used to the prozines and so did not properly appreciate an amateur effort. After a year of publishing this rag, you can bet I do now (but that particular zine still fails to impress me...). At that time my parents wanted to take a short vacation somewhere, and this coincided wonderfully with the mention of Fair Fair II I saw in IF.

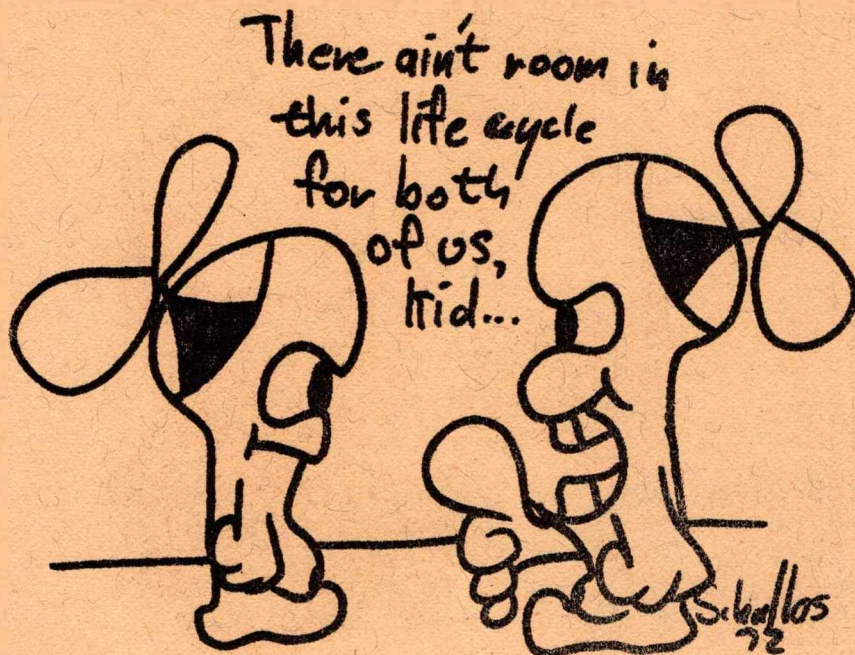
"Do you have any ideas for a vacation, Jay?"

(Quickly) "How about Toronto the weekend of August 21-23?"

(Suspiciously) "Why?"

My sister didn't want to go, so I convinced my parents to let Ed Zorn come instead. That weekend was simply the most fun I've ever had. It stunned me so much that it is now just a random jumble of confused images in my mind: a clean, uncrowded city /

// lots of strange, friendly people /// look at all that sf in one place! /// now this, uh, "fanzine" really looks nice /// (*cough*) uh, hello, Dr. Asimov, I, uh, wonder if you would, uh, autograph this book for me (*cough*) /// I'll have to read something by this Panshin; he seems like a nice guy /// wow, I'd give anything for that painting, but \$15... /// "Do you subscribe to LOCUS?" "I don't even know what it is." "It's this newszine I publish..." "'newszine'?" /// Anne McCaffrey in her Dracula cloak /// "Loc"? "egoboo"? "CoA"? "Energumen"? "FIAWOL"? "gafia"? "fugghead"???? /// the "Sex In Science Fiction" panel: "Improve the race! Everyone start fucking by nuclear reactors!" /// Alexei Panshin reads from "The Invasion of the Yeast Men" /// Mad Derek Carter runs in to the room: "Look out, everyone! My foon has escaped!" /// Jack Gaughan illos for less than \$1.00 each at the auction....



It was great.

I sent a small fortune in sticky quarters for more fanzines through LOCUS, and between Howard DeVore and Buck Coulson most of my fannish questions were answered. I read in LOCUS about SAPS being without a waiting list, and I thought that an apa might help me in doing a fanzine, for both helping me learn how, and by forcing me to publish regularly. I was searching wildly for a name, but nothing I thought up seemed to sound right; all the names sounded either horribly Serious or

just silly. In school at this time, however, we had our choice of various strange juices for lunch, one of which was papaya juice. The word became a sort of catchword with Ed, Chuck Frutchey, John Hopkins and I, and one day while I was struggling with the name search, John humorously suggested "Papaya". I didn't think it was too bad, but I thought I might find a better one. Finally, after weeks of futile search, I almost reluctantly decided on PAPAYA. Since then, however, I have begun to grow very fond of the name. PAPAYA. It's so poetic. And as Dave Hulvey mentioned, the alternate "A"s make it fun to type. PAPAYA.

But I digress.

That's about it, anyway. I joined SAPS with PAPAYA 1, the sordid story of which is told in #2, and most of the rest should already be known to You Out There, assuming any of you have been reading these things....

Rotsler for Hugo!

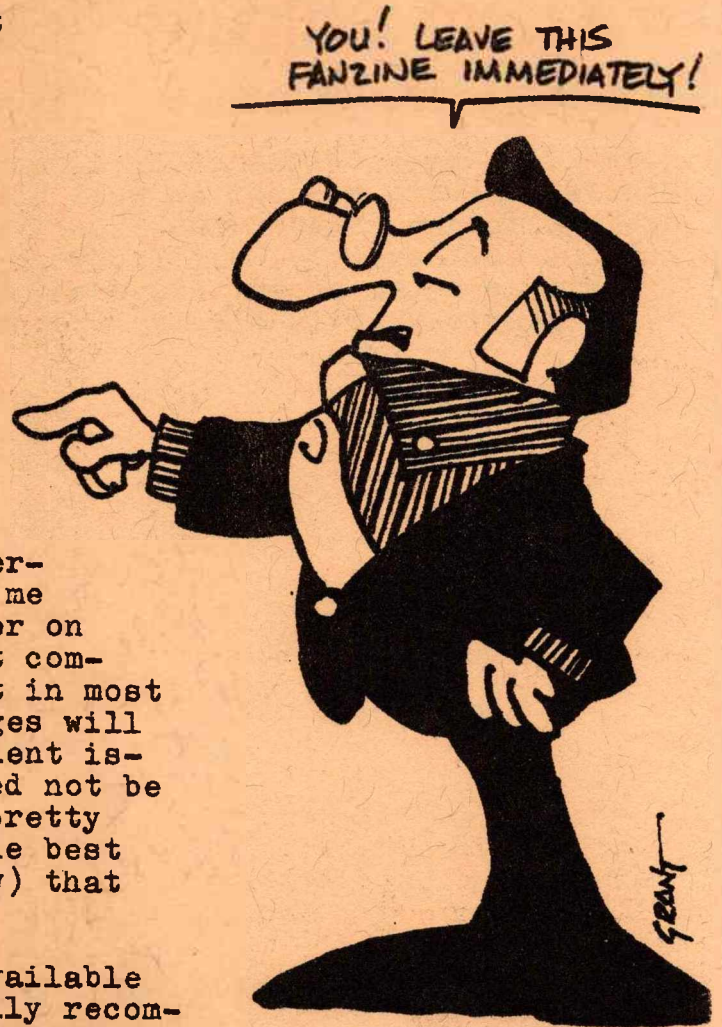
MORE ABOUT PAPAYA I am shifting the guidelines for contributions with this issue, for various reasons. First, I have received very few, and so I hope to further explain what I'd like to see, in order to allow more potential contributors to know what I'd like. Second, my own personal tastes have changed a bit. So, I'd now like ~~these~~ ~~to be~~ any contributions to be, in an order of preference, personal, friendly, and humorous. Again, these are meant as vague guidelines; I'd like to see just about anything.

The price change is to help offset costs to a greater degree, and to encourage more valuable mediums of exchange (locs, contributions, etc.). A note about locs: don't think that you have to write a minor prose masterpiece to get a free issue or two out of it. It doesn't have to be published, either. I will gladly send free issues to anyone who tells me, point by point, their reactions to the issue; don't worry about comment hooks or having something important to say. This way I would have a much easier time improving PAPAYA, as I would know what You thought needed improving, and how. So far, Tom Collins is the only person to have done this; he sent me a very long (about 10pp.) letter on PAPAYA 3, tearing it just about completely to shreds. He was right in most of his criticism, and the changes will be embodied in this and subsequent issues. Of course, other locs need not be that long, but they should be pretty specific. I consider his loc the best (from an editor's point of view) that I have yet received.

Copies of #s 3 & 4 are still available at 25¢ each. #3 is not especially recommended, but #4 isn't bad, if I do say so myself.

MORE EDITORIAL DEMANDS REQUESTS Brad Balfour is the only person who has sent me any old fanzines so far. Thanks, Brad. My offer to buy them still stands, even though I am wondering if it is really worth it to say so. Surely some of You have some duplicates or some old boxes of them stashed away somewhere. Tell me what they are and the asking price, and I'll send You an offer. I can't afford collector's items at equivalent prices, but I will pay at least shipping cost.

I am also very interested in obtaining copies of the following

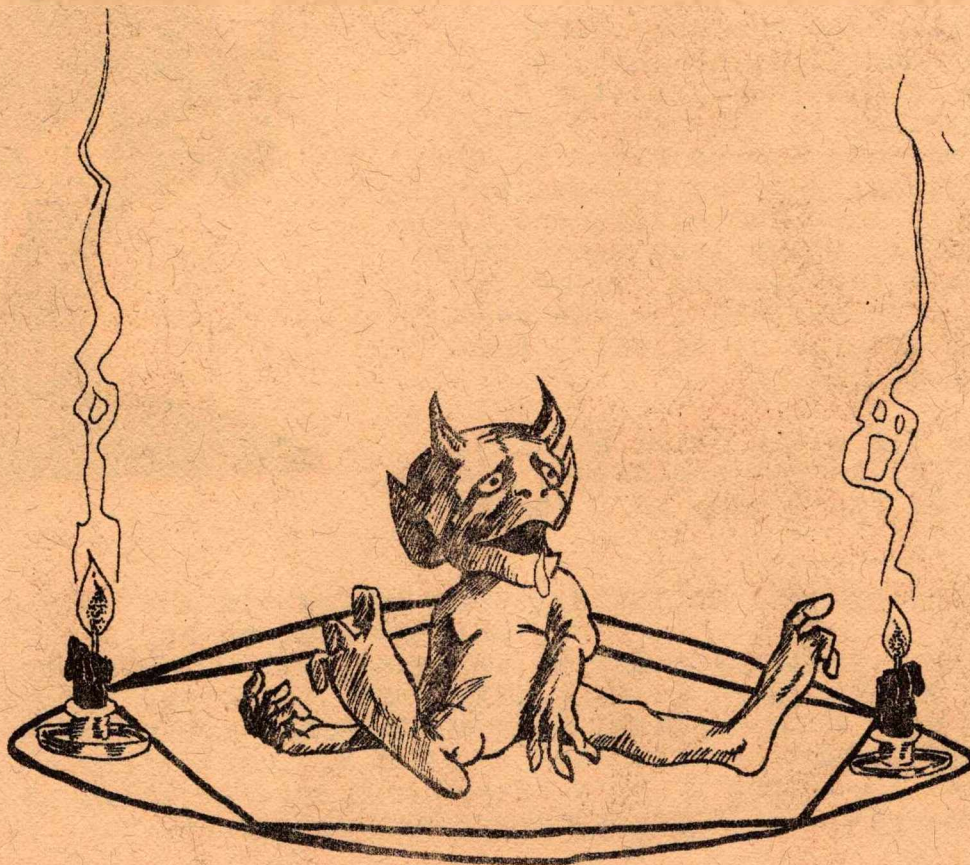


books by Harlan Ellison: GENTLEMAN JUNKIE, MEMOS FROM PURGATORY, PAINGOD, DOOMSMAN, FROM THE LAND OF FEAR, and LOVE AIN'T NOTHING BUT SEX MISPELLED. I'm also interested in his books on juvenile delinquency (THE JUVIES, RUMBLE, etc.) and his Elvis parody, ROCK-ABILLY, though not to the same degree.

A P.S. to the comments on sf music in the last few issues: for a while in this area, two sf songs have been in the Top Ten or so on AM radio. They are "Rocket Man" by Elton John (taken from THE ILLUSTRATED MAN, I've heard) and "Outa Space", a strange organ instrumental by Billy Preston, both of which are very good. There are also new albums by Al Kooper (A POSSIBLE PROJECTION OF THE FUTURE / CHILDHOOD'S END), Hawkwind (IN SEARCH OF SPACE), and Ornette Coleman (SCIENCE FICTION), all of which sound like possible sf music, but none of which I've heard.

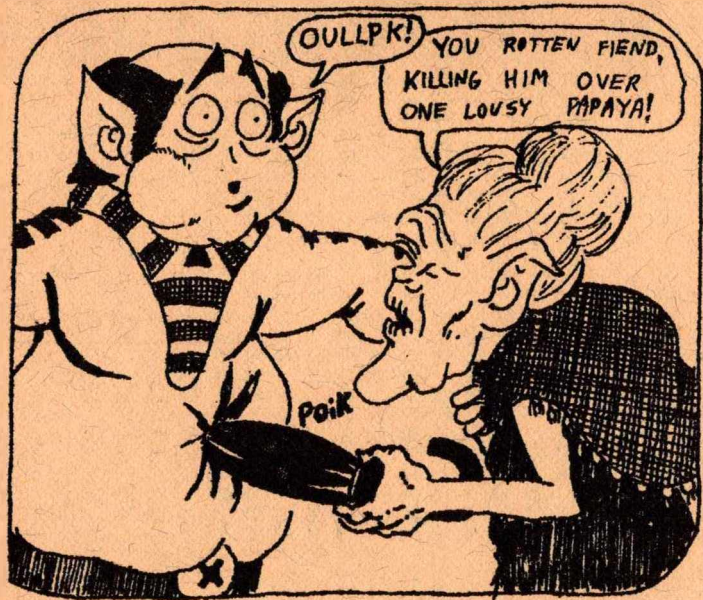
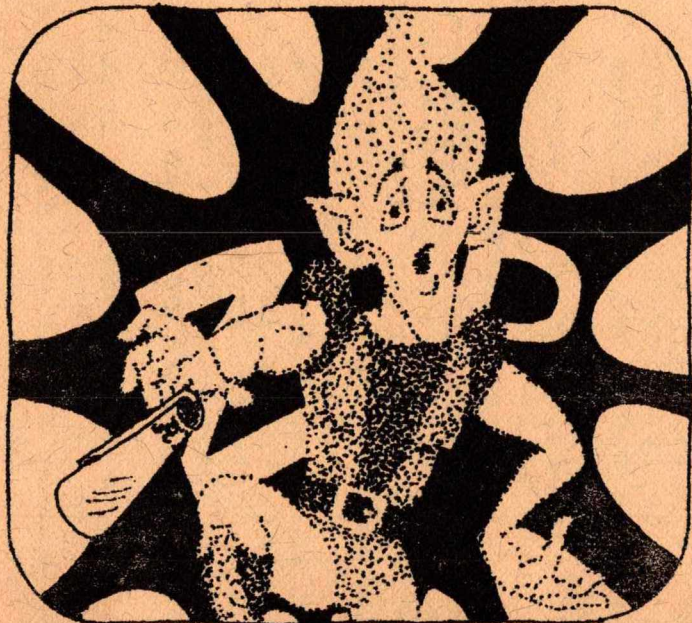
SOME MOVIE RECOMMENDATIONS SILENT RUNNING is not a very good film, but it is one of the best sf films I've seen. Although it is done by Douglas Trumbull, the special effects are not as well done as those in 2001. Well worth seeing, though. SLAUGHTERHOUSE-FIVE is excellent. It does not follow the book exactly, but I saw nothing lost in the translation. If this gets the proper exposure, and barring another 2001, the '73 Dramatic Hugo is already wrapped up.

— Jay Cornell, Jr.



PAPAYA COMICS

by
Randy
Bathurst



TO BE
DISCONTINUED

IN MEMORIAM:

FREDRIC BROWN

by

Robert Bloch

It always irritated him when his first name was misspelled as "Fredrick" or "Frederic". At least no such error appeared in the obituaries I have read — but that's small consolation.

Fredric Brown is dead at 65, and all of us are diminished by his passing, friends and fans alike. Since I happen to fit into both of these categories, I am particularly grieved to be writing these brief lines in March, 1972, only a scant two weeks after his death.

I first met Fred in the early 'Forties. Both of us were Milwaukeeans, both of us writers. For some while I was a member of a writing group to which he belonged, but our association was closer. At the time he was a proofreader on the Milwaukee Journal — being a good and conscientious one, this may have contributed to his irritation when other proofreaders didn't correct the misspelling of his name — but he "moonlighted" in the pulp magazines, writing detective stories and mystery fiction. I was doing a bit of that myself, so we had something in common. We soon found a mutuality of taste in books and theater, and while I was never in a class to compete with him in poker, chess or the two-fisted drinking at which he excelled, I frequently found myself seated across the table from him and indulging in these pastimes on an amateur basis.

We often discussed stories and plots and it was thus that I heard WHAT MAD UNIVERSE outlined by Fred in conversation before he ever put it down on paper. Fred was a good writer and far more of a real "pro" than I ever hoped to be: he studied the markets and kept in constant contact with editors as well as his own agent.

After serving his apprenticeship in the pulps it was inevitable that he'd go into book-length fiction, and in 1947 he made the transition, spectacularly, with THE FABULOUS CLIPJOINT. It won the "Edgar" Award from the Mystery Writers of America in 1947 and launched Fredric Brown on a career of novel-writing which continued for twenty-odd years and thirty-odd titles.

Fredric Brown didn't abandon short fiction entirely, and he wrote some brilliantly clever science fiction pieces over the years which followed. But with his unerring market sense, it was only natural that the majority of them saw print in Playboy or some of the other better-paying men's magazines of the time. Fortunately for science fiction fans, most of his stories have subsequently been reprinted in collections and anthologies. And even if this weren't the case, WHAT MAD UNIVERSE would alone serve to establish his credentials in the field.

After Fred's divorce and second marriage he moved to Tucson but returned to the Midwest for several visits. And within two years of the time I arrived in Hollywood, Fred and his wife moved into the San Fernando Valley. He tried his hand at television writing without much luck — his ingenuity could hardly be harnessed to the formulas and formats. Despite this disappointment, a great many of his published stories were sold to television, and the scripts adapted by other writers.

In the Milwaukee days the producers of a Pat O'Brien film, CRACKUP (not to be confused with the Peter Lorre vehicle made many years earlier) had purchased one of Fred's stories — and taken its ending for their film. In the 'Fifties a motion picture version of one of his mystery novels, THE SCREAMING MIMI, was produced — badly — and that, as far as I know, represented the extent of Hollywood's interest in the work of Fredric Brown.

It was Hollywood's loss, because his knack for combining ingenious plots with believable characters might have meant much to the motion-picture mystery genre.

During the early 'Sixties I was again privileged to see a good deal of Fred socially, because we both lived in the Valley. But Fred was beginning to suffer noticeably from asthma and/or emphysema, and the Valley was becoming increasingly polluted with smog. Inevitably Fred and his wife moved back to the desert, bought a small house in Tucson, and remained there until his death on March 11, 1972.

During the last half-dozen years of his life, Fredric Brown wrote little or nothing; even his correspondence was inhibited by the constant encroachment of illness. But his novels and short stories continued to find new audiences abroad, and one of the last notes I received from him told of his continuing pleasure and gratitude in knowing he had a reprint market.

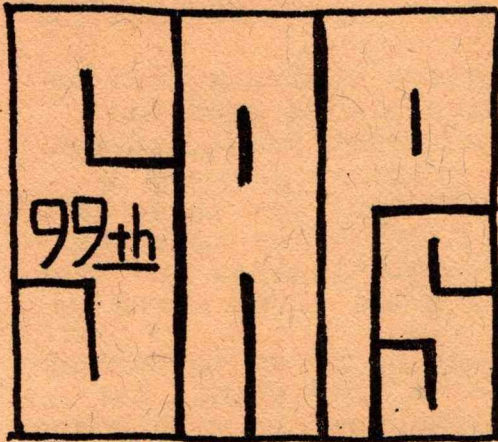
Surely his readers, past and present, have reason to be grateful to him — for his dazzling wit, his staccato style, his unflinching ability to blend insight with entertainment.

If you've never read WHAT MAD UNIVERSE or the science fiction short stories, I strongly urge you to seek them out.

Then you'll know why Fredric Brown's passing is mourned by the field he so enriched.

— Robert Bloch





Mailing
Comments



(While these are intended primarily for SAPS, I think that the rest of you might find them interesting, too. SAPS is really a very enjoyable apa, and the waiting list has only about a dozen people on it. If interested, contact Jim & Doreen Webbert, 1415 Barcelona Dr., Akron, OH 44313. Tell them the Masked Papaya sent you.)

IN MEMORY OF GREGOR SAMSA 3
Wally Stoelting

The Hugo for best sf magazine is for the entire magazine, not just the fiction; it would be wrong to vote

only on that basis.

MOON BANE 4
Gary Steele

Don't think you're the only fan who repairs his own mimeo! Most do. With a 25 year old monster like Jabberwocky, I do an awful lot, too. The other day

I took it to a car wash and spent 75¢ blasting the hell out of it, and then cleaned it with turpentine. I found that there actually is a way to take the roller out (it rolled away while I was washing it) and two serial number plates I didn't know were there, among other things. Discover Your Duper — Give It A Bath Today. It looked so nice, I really didn't want to put ink in it again.

LIBEL 3
Seth McEvoy

Well, it's now definite. I just got a notice from Michigan State University saying that I'm accepted for the fall term. /// Rick Sneary's letter about

LOCUS and FOCAL POINT was interesting. I, too, am very grateful to LOCUS for its service. I only recently got ahold of some old FOCAL POINTS so I could not compare them. Reading through them now, I can see the differences: LOCUS reads like a newspaper, with all of a newspaper's advantages and disadvantages, but FOCAL

11

POINT reads like a fanzine, and a damn good one, too. /// Putting "Higher Pay For Postal Clerks" on the outside of your zine is a tricky way of getting better service!

RAVE REVIEW | John Boardman seems to be a bit of a disgusting
Dick Eney | character if his correspondence with you is any indication, with his irrational accusations (holding you personally responsible for the war and various atrocities, etc.) and all. He seems to foam at the mouth a bit, too. It always depresses me to see someone who HATES so much, to the point of complete irrationality. I'm glad you see that he is not a proper representative of pacifism.

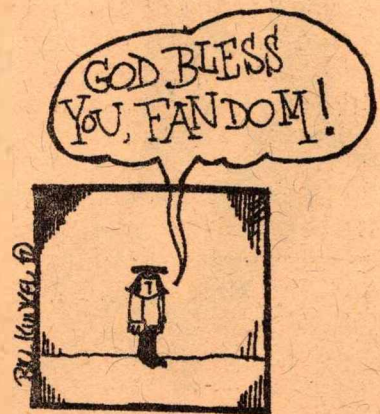
RETRO 64 | The ending of WAR OF THE WORLDS was not scientificall
F. M. Busby | inaccurate like THE ANDROMEDA STRAIN; the Martians were killed by earth bacteria, which is perfectly plausible, while in STRAIN the strain all mutated in the same way, which is impossible, as you say. /// About the Martian moons: Phobos is the small, fast, irregularly shaped one. /// I remember reading in an old POPULAR SCIENCE about a card-section prank at a Rose Bowl (I think) of about that period ('60). Could it have been those fans you mention?? /// Surprise! J. Hunter Holly, from what I've heard, is a female and alive and well somewhere here in Michigan (Lansing?).

IN MEMORY OF GREGOR SAMSA 4 | Your girlfriend being four years
Wally Stoelting | younger than you wouldn't matter unless you are only 18 or so....
Jailbait, you know. By the way, how old are you?

99 BOTTLES OF SAPS ON THE WALL | Good, funny, interesting, and
Roger Bryant | commentless! Nice to meet you!

THE SHADOW OVER WOODVALE | I am not all that interested in HPL,
Meade Frierson III | but little (ha!) 144 pp. effort sounds very tempting, even at \$3.00. (If anyone is interested, send the money to him at 3705 Woodvale Rd., Birmingham, Alabama 35223.)

SMILES AND GRINS | Nice meeting you at Midwestcon! /// Yes, it is
Ken Budka | normal for electricians to heat up after being on for a while. Now, if the stencil begins to melt while you're typing it, that is a problem.... /// Your school had a much better way of putting you ahead a grade than mine. I went directly from second to fourth, which caused a few problems: handwriting is taught in third grade, and so I had to pick it up as best I could. As a result, I have penmanship which makes the proverbial doctor's prescription look like it was done with a lettering guide. /// Don't be fooled by Vonnegut's disclaimers. He's an sf author whether he admits it or not! /// I really like your new title; the long search and all of the title changes were worth it.



THE YELLOW RADIANCE
Burnett Toskey

I must say that losing an election when you are the only one running must be a bit hard on the ego. Well, I voted for you! /// I haven't tackled this 45,000 word (!) story yet, and your editorial comments about it are not encouraging me. If it's that bad, why print it?

SILLY STORIES
Burnett Toskey

The few I read weren't too bad, and they make me feel less guilty about publishing "Little Horny Hummingbird".

THE PIRSI
Burnett Toskey

I am not too qualified to say, but I think that Fischer will beat Spassky, and I hope he does. Despite all of his childish antics, I have a great respect for him because of his great ability and his honest appraisal of it. Huge egos are OK if there is a reason for them. /// Horned Toads squirt blood out of their eyes when they're riled? Do you have to step on them to get them riled? /// Actually, I didn't say I thought you were an "expert" on classical music, I just said I sometimes used your descriptions as a buying guide. I meant that when you talked about certain composers or works I could get an idea as to whether I would like them from these descriptions and comparisons. OK? /// I agree with you about Candice Bergen. She's so beautiful it's worth watching her even though she can't act. If you look closely, you can see her father standing behind her with his hand in the back of her head.

"DON'T GIVE ME THAT BULL, PASIPHAE!"
Roger Bryant

It would be hard for anyone to myth the point of your cover. /// More good jokes. Do you write them down as you hear them?



POR QUE?

Doreen Webbert

Now you admitting that you are feeling your oats by giving penalty pages. You might just get an Insurrection in response....

FNOOBANG JOURNAL TOO

Aljo Svoboda

Don't go by those

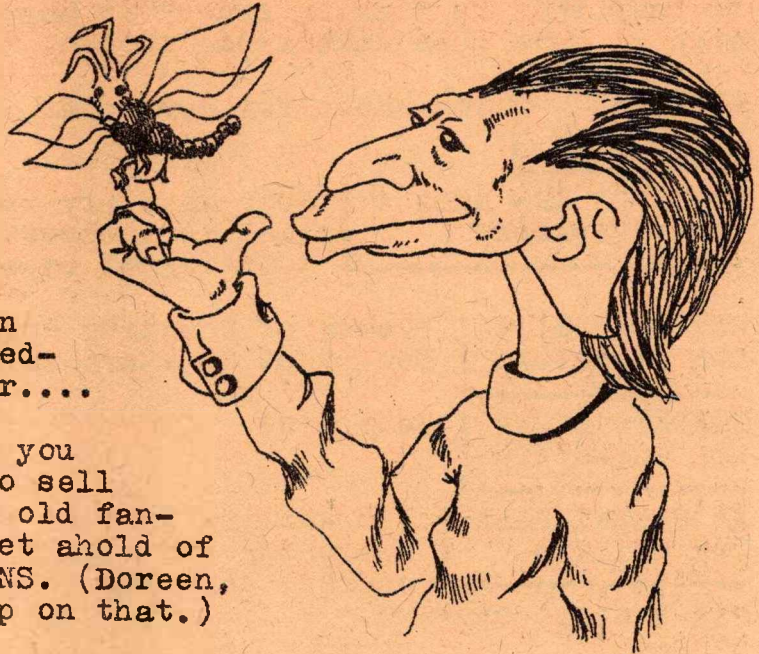
little charts you see that say how much you "should" weigh. They are usually graded much closer to the average than the ideal, and most of the population is overweight. I'm a bit over six feet tall and weigh about 145 right now, and I think they usually say I "should" weigh about 20 pounds more. Now, I'm a bit on the slender side, but not by that much! My weight varies somewhat. During the summer I lose weight due to irregular eating caused by strange working hours and being on my own most of the time. (I'd

usually rather starve than get up to fix something to eat. Let's hear it for Laziness Fandom!) When I go back to school I start eating regularly (read "voraciously"), and the difference is up to 10 pounds.

IGNATZ
Nancy Rapp | It was I who said you were taking it easy in college, but that was when you were taking only four credits. 18 is a different matter....

COLLECTOR
Howard DeVore | Are you sure you don't want to sell any of those old fanzines? I'd sell my soul to get ahold of those two copies of DIMENSIONS. (Doreen, you are invited to take me up on that.)

SPACEWARP
Art Rapp | I thought you might like to see this excerpt from "1926 And All That" by Carl Brandon (Karen Anderson and Terry Carr, in this case) from LIGHTHOUSE 11:



One of the fans recruited by Phillips' column was Art Rapp, who narrowly escaped being carried off by the deros. He kneed a number of them in the groin and thus escaped (Ray Nelson, who witnessed one such escape, originated the phrase "Hurt Look" to describe the deros' reactions), but the deros retaliated by setting off a bomb on his front lawn. Rapp thereupon joined SAPS and was never heard from again except by Nancy Share, who married him.

Tell us about it, Art. /// Current theory to explain all of those gorges and things on Mars is that there is water-ice under the CO₂-ice at the poles, and that they melt every 25,000 years (you can set your watch by it) when the variations in Mars' orbit gives them more sunlight, causing torrential rains, after which it freezes at the poles again when Mars is in it's normal position. (*pant*pant*) Got that? Another interesting feature discovered there is a volcanic crater with a 300 mile diameter base and a 40 mile opening at the top, which is about 30,000 feet high. Boy, talk about a mind-croggling Fist-of-God....

SPIRIT-LED CAMEL 5
Steven Carlberg | Very interesting, but I wish it was larger.

DUFF 1972 BALLOT
John Foyster | I used a different one from someone else's zine. Congratulations to Lesleigh Luttrell! (I voted for you!)

I'VE GOT THAT OLD VENUSIAN GOOK ROT DOCTOR
James Harris | Great title. /// You have a perfect right to be irritated about those penalty pages.

GREEN ROSES 4 | That's what I was saying about fannishness vs.
 Larry Nielson | serconism. I enjoy both, but I want PAPAYA to be
 more on the fannish side, and I didn't want people
 to take this as "taking sides" in any sort of conflict. My fears
 seem to have been unfounded, though.

POOKA 6 | Too short for comments.
 Will Straw

SOUTH OF THE MOON 4 | Your fandiary wasn't too bad, and the apa
 Larry Nielson | list is interesting and helpful, as I am
 thinking of expanding my fanac a bit.

BUT DOREEN!!! | "Power of Positive Polemics Press", indeed! Hey,
 Don Markstein | Don, want to start an Insurrection?

FREDRIC BROWN | Very nice.
 Don Markstein

AN URGENT PLEA | I'm waiting for the results of all of your frantic
 Tom Collins | searching for old SAPS. I hope it is fruitful (of
 course, anything to do with SAPS is bound to be a
 bit fruity, anyway).

STUMPING 37 | I still read a lot of sf, though not as much as I used
 Jim Webbert | to. For a year in high school I polished off a book
 every school day and five on weekends. /// You wonder
 if you'll be in fandom for the 150th mailing? Don't you know that
 Doreen will cast a spell on you to keep you here whether you like
 it or not?

THE TEDDYBEAR'S SAPZINE vol. 1 no. 2 | I may yet end up going to an
 Roger Sims | employment service. My job
 (let's hear it for the ever-
 popular, still growing Dishwashing Fandom!) was cut to part time.

BASINGSTOKE 24 | One page is hardly enough to comment on.
 Carol Ballard

OUTSIDERS 87 | One page is hardly enough to comment on.
 Wrai Ballard

TRAVELS WITH CHALKER | ~~One page is~~ A con report serialized over two
 Jack Chalker | years has got to be a record. Such an inter-
 esting one is no mean feat, either.

DOWN THE XYLEM 4 | Since you asked, I do find something wrong with
 Gary Labowitz | your comments: you didn't comment on PAPAYA.
 (*sniff*)

FROM SUNDAY TO SATURDAY | And where is that postmailing you promised
 Don Fitch | us? /// Good but commentless zine.

OWL 5 | You should know that it isn't too good nowadays to use
 Anne Cox | the phrase "gone to pot" to mean "fallen into ruin",
 especially when you are talking about a garden. I
 noticed the owl on your cover had dilated pupils....

THE 1972 PILLAR POLL RESULTS | Arrrgh! This was quite a blow to my
 Ed Cox | ego. I am actually a bit surprised,

however, considering the quality of PAPAYAS 1 & 2, which were the only ones voted on. They were only my first two fanzines ever... (excuses, excuses). Ah, but next year.

"I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID THE WHOLE THING!"
Roger Bryant

A well-told tale. You should have realized Doreen's capabilities

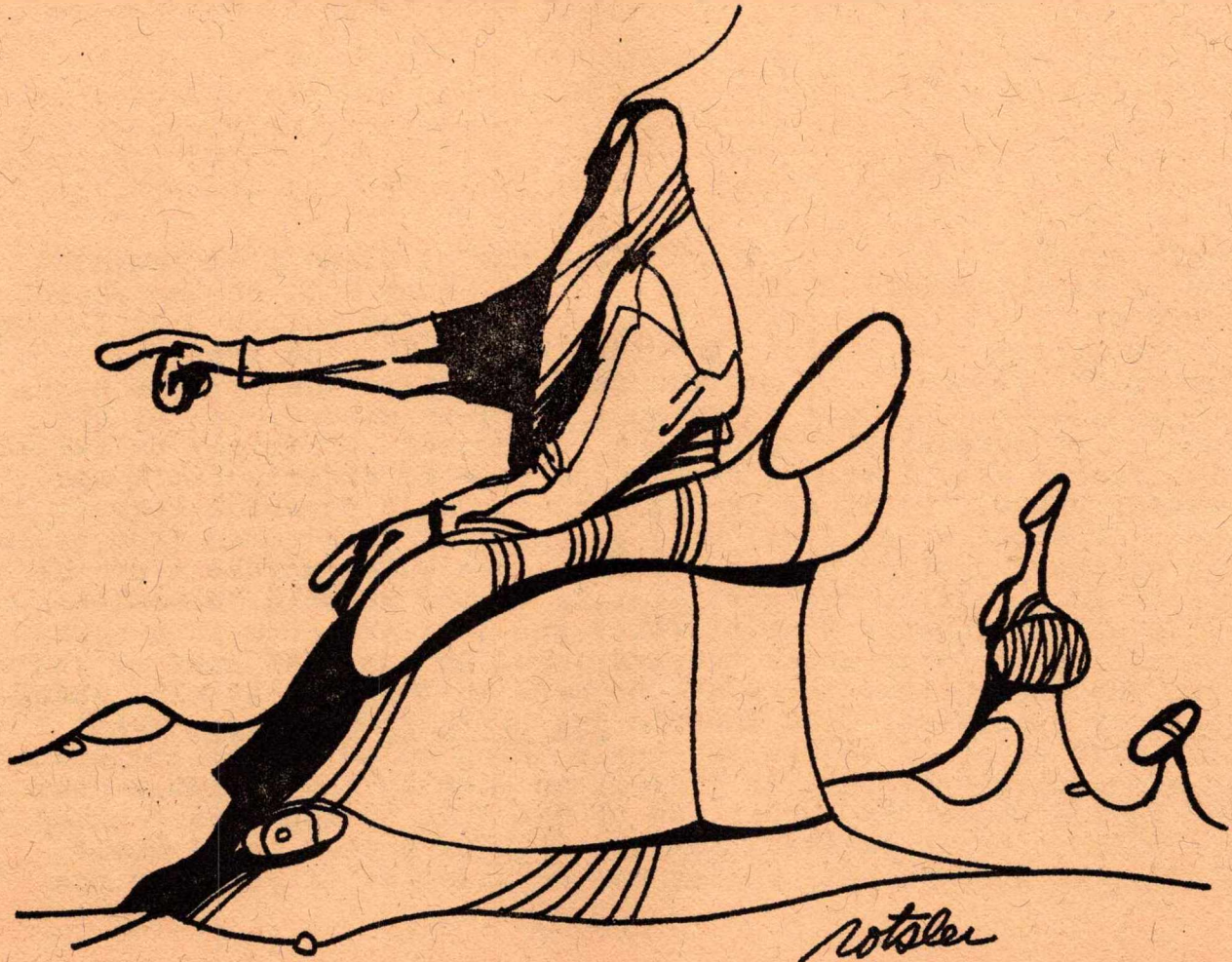
for long-range spells. /// For those of you who are wondering (hello?), my "unorthodoxly-wrapped package" consisted of two Jiffy bags held together with masking tape.

SPECTATOR 99
EO Roger Bryant

I won't mention Marksteins penalty page since I already talked to Doreen about it at Midwestcon.

I will, though, complain about: 1) Harris' penalty pages. Roger, it is an old and honored fannish tradition among faneds to run their zines on odd lots and colors of paper, because they can be acquired very cheaply. 2) How can Anne Cox be a member with a zine in the mailing and be on the waiting list at the same time? 3) The page count for PAPA YA 4 should have been 21. Well??

— Jay Cornell, Jr.





CHRIS WALKER
 c/o La Poste Restante
 Paris 43
 22 rue Littré
 Paris, 6^e, France

Though I realize it means I am Isolated from my Culture, I am not, on the whole, a film buff. I see few movies that I have to pay for. But it happens that you mention two good films that I have seen. Un Chien Andalou is superb. On the one hand it is screamingly funny, and on another can fairly be called significant art. I wish I remembered it more clearly (it's been several years), but I do recall that the most powerful segment of the film shows a man stealthily slipping up to a woman from behind and suddenly cutting out her eye with one quick movement of the knife. As I recall, the girl sitting behind me said "oooo-h-h-h-h" ...in a very unhappy tone of voice and left the room in a hurry. Not all of it is gruesome, however, and as you must know if you've read the screenplay, there are no dogs in the film at all, Andalusian or otherwise. Then there's The Birth of a Nation, which I have also seen. Of course the basic thing to say about the picture in a sociological sense is that it is morally unacceptable now. The racial commentary presented by the film is hopelessly crude and much to be deprecated. But the film as a film is of great historical and artistic value. See it sometime if you have the

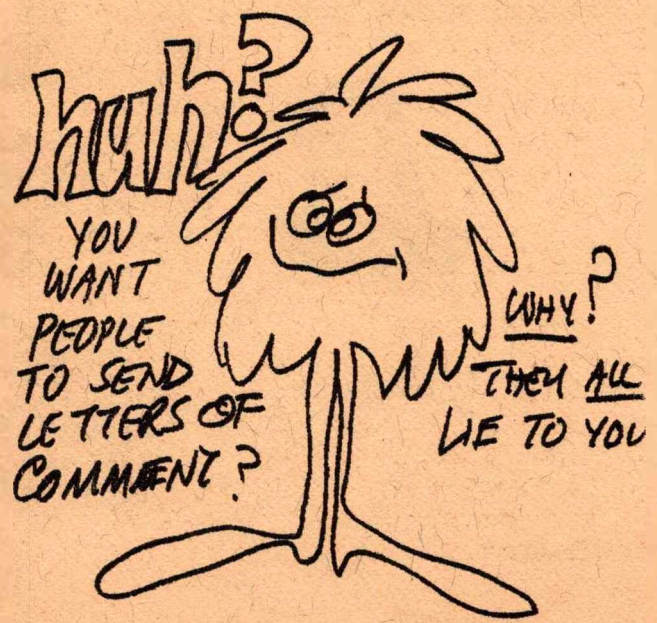
chance; it has definite merit. (And although the film comes in eight reels or some such the length needn't bother you; with a sufficiently inept professionalist (like my next-door neighbor) you will have seven chances to get up, stretch, take a pit stop, and discuss the film with the people sitting near you.

I'll certainly support you (I won't send any money, but I'll support you) for the Anywhere Away From Hillsdale Fan Fund. I have a prejudice against the place, because two friends of mine started out there and left after one year each; they didn't like it. One said he had been, or at least felt, to some degree an outcast because he is Jewish, of all things.

Ah! Before I forget — after the end of August, I'll be (for at least a year) at 609 S. Fess, back in Bloomington [Indiana 47401] but two blocks down the street.

Yes, you are right that there will always be problems on Earth that could be used as excuses for not exploring space. But hopefully there will not always be problems so large, so dangerous, and requiring such resources to combat, as you and I face in our lifetimes. Space will always be there. We won't, if things Go On As They Are. But your point is a good one.

The answers? Out There? To problems like overpopulation? Fouled air, water, impoverished ecosystem, noise, rush, combat, and trench mouth? Well, possibly. But more likely here. The only major problem I think might be ameliorated by space exploration is the problem of our general unwillingness to cooperate as a species. There is a certain merit to the thesis that East-West cooperation in space exploration might bear fruit in other areas, and hopefully confrontation with extraterrestrial life-forms would lessen racial tension at home, but on the other hand there are lots of areas in which East-West entente could be fostered, and by the time e.t. contact is statistically likely the racial question will have solved itself one way or another. And I don't think we can handle e.t. contact yet, Jay, not by a long shot. Not while racial strife proves that we cannot get along with creatures whose differences from ourselves are so small as to have no biological significance whatever; not while we proceed with genocide against various inferior life forms (wolves, auks, etc. etc. etc. ad nauseum). Until we learn to respect and defend inferior life forms that we deal with right here, we represent a horrifying threat to any such creatures we happen across elsewhere. I find myself almost hoping that there is no sophisticated life on the other planets of our solar system. We're not to be trusted by them.



/// Your Jewish friend probably felt like an out-cast because there are very few Jews at Hillsdale. It is predominantly rich WASP kids who go there. It also might have been that he felt shunned because of superior intelligence, but it was almost certainly not anti-Semitism; that does not happen to be one of Hillsdale's many faults. /// I hope you are not for protecting all inferior life forms; no one would grieve if the mosquito were exterminated. Their loss would cause no damage to the ecosystem. This is, of course, an extreme example, but I want to point out that protecting all inferior life forms is not a very good idea.

Good news for lino fans! The next few are from an advertisement for the book HAS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH GONE MAD? by John Eppstein, another selection of the Conservative Book Club.

BOB VARDEMAN
PO Box 11352
Albuquerque,
NM 87112

I haven't read THE UNIVERSE MAKERS and from your review of it, I may not. Doesn't sound like a well thought out piece of work at all. Geston's LORDS OF THE STARSHIP deserved a Hugo nomination — OUT OF THE MOUTH OF THE DRAGON, which was ultra grim,

suffered not so much from theme as from the second novel/sequel syndrome. I expect Geston to come up with another wowser now that he's shown that he can mangle a book plot; seems to be a stage in a writer's development where they have to turn out something subpar before they can go on to better things. Of course, some writers never improve.

I'm afraid your revelations about lasers as weapons don't do much for me. The CO₂ lasers are maybe the most promising, if such be the word I want, but they have one basic problem. No stopping power. Get hit with a .45 just about anywhere and you're stopped. Have a near miss with an anti-aircraft shell and the fragmentation will take your plane out of the sky just like a direct hit. Shoot off an A-bomb in front of an ICBM and knock it out a couple hundred miles away. A laser hit may or may not do anything but punch a hole through nonvital parts. Atmospheric attenuation is a big problem for ground based weapons. Power is a big problem for orbiting lasers. Work was done on an X-ray laser a few yrs back but this proved to be virtually impossible to build because of energy problems. The laser has a long way to go before it is a viable weapon.



Hope you can make Bubonicon. Ted White, GoH. Maybe Mike Glicksohn as our fan GoH, funds willing. Good flicks, good parties, small enough to be interesting, large enough to attract interesting people. August 25-27 just before LACon. Dig it.

/// Geston already has a new book out, THE DAY STAR, published by DAW Books, yet. On the back cover

they mentioned his two previous novels as "unforgettable novels of worlds' ends", and says STAR is "an equally brilliant novel of a world's high point". I haven't read it yet, but it looks like Geston is showing some variety and a future. /// The most promising laser is the gas-dynamic type, and they do have advantages: the speed-of-light action means they are impossible to evade, and they are very hard to defend against, as perfect mirrors are not easy to put on every surface. They do have stopping power: one was tested against an ICBM nosecone, and with a very weak and short application of power the nosecone shattered; it was like tapping a diamond in the correct place. The sudden increase in heat did it. /// Anyone interested in Bubonicon should write to Bob.



"The ugliness of the new ritual"

DOUG CARROLL
1109 Paquin
Columbia, MO
65201

"New hippie goals: incest and child molesting." Ah, yes, there is nothing I like better on a warm summer afternoon than sitting on the porch with a cool drink, a good fanzine and a darling five yr. old to molest. Sometimes I get lucky and can shoot

a few DAR as they walk down the street at the same time. It is simply amazing what some people want to believe. Because some person or group is different, it must do or be everything the bigot's dirty mind can fantasize. It's an interesting case of projection in which the bigot's suppressed desires are projected onto the hated group.

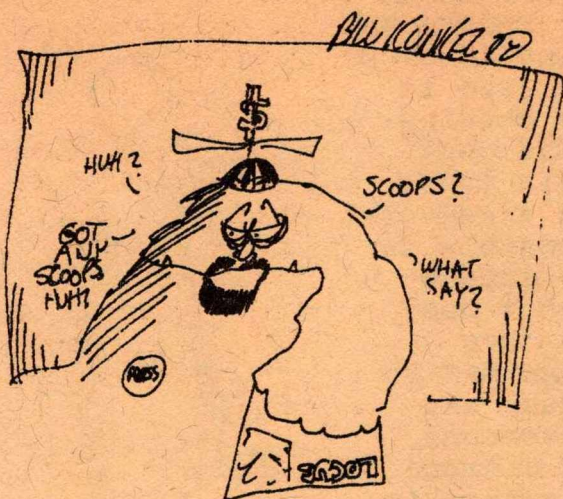
Film. Magazines. TAKE ONE. This is a fine film magazine published in Canada. It was a bargain at 25¢ and still is at the increased rate of 40¢. The distribution is not so good at the present time, but they are hoping with the increased rates to improve it. The coverage is worldwide and especially good on North America, giving Canada a little deserved attention. The last issue had articles on Michael Snow, The Hawksian Woman, opposing views of A CLOCKWORK ORANGE, and a well done review of THE LAST PICTURE SHOW. The address is TAKE ONE, Unicorn Publishing Corp., PO Box 1778, Station B, Montreall 110, Canada. Subs are 12 issues for \$4.50. Free to those living at prison addresses. (That's not a joke.)

"Tendentious paraphrases that pass for translations in the new liturgy"

CY CHAUVIN
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Roseville, MI
48066

Somehow I don't think that the population of generally involved fans is that high. Maybe 300, at most. By "generally involved" I mean fans who send letters, articles, and artwork to fanzines, instead of just subscribing. Ones who would ask

that same question that you pose, "Is fandom too large?" Somehow I don't think that it can be too large — Charlie Brown got top place in the fanwriter category in the LOCUS poll, for instance, and anybody who voted for him simply must not have been aware of



any other fanwriters at all. Wendy Fletcher and Tom Digby both made the Hugo nominations, and yet I've only run across a lone drawing by one and a couple of locs by the other. (And I get all the major fanzines, from SPEC & SF COMMENTARY to GRANFALLOON & BAB & POTLATCH.) Of course, maybe these people are still "fans", but they certainly aren't very knowledgeable [Sic? Do you mean "well-known"?] fans. I had thought recently about doing an extensive chart, taking the top 20 fanzines and comparing the the contributors to each, in an effort to determine the amount of "overlap" between each. It seems to be a worthwhile

project, but a very BIG one, one I'm not too keen on attempting in my present state of bemused relaxation....

If you want some more controversy, read Moorcock's editorial/introduction in NEW WORLDS QUARTERLY 2. "Reasonable sf readers accept the fact that sf, as such, can never by its nature offer the richer, more profound pleasures of the best novels." I can see that there probably aren't any sf novels that can compare to the "classics", but to say that there never will be any sf works comparable in value since "sf, by its very nature, can never offer the richer, more profound etc." is very irritating.

///I have read some of Tom Digby's stuff in APA-L, and it is very good, but I don't think he writes enough in other places to really be seriously considered for a Hugo. I finally found an illo by Wendy Fletcher; it was a poster she did a few years ago ('69?). It looked like a not very good copy of George Barr's style of about 10 years ago. The block voting which got them nominated is not bad because it nominates relative unknowns (because they may be good enough to deserve it), but because it prevents someone who may be a better choice from being nominated. There are fan artists and writers who are as good or better, and write or draw more. The quantity of a person's work is important to the extent that it shows the person's talent is large, as opposed to just the quality of it. (Does that make sense?)/// I thought that the reason Moorcock was promoting new wave/experimental sf writing was to bring it to the quality of the best of mainstream writing. *Sigh* It is too bad that there are such flaming fuggheads in such powerful positions in the sf world. /// Cy also mentioned the book THE CASE FOR GOING TO THE MOON, a very good source of arguments for the space program. ///

"The Jesuits — what happened to them?"

DAVE HULVEY
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Harrisonburg,
VA 22801

Would it really be hell being a Priest's sex organ? If so, how do you know? Or is this some in-group Catholic joke that fundy outsiders like me would not know?

You are a rare one if you consider intelligence in girls over their use as a sex object. Actually, I agree, but not many people would, preferring to get laid by the first nice body they find. Actually, that is quite FUN too, but it can be unrewarding if pursued to excess. An intelligent person you can actually talk to about important things, like, "Do you like to be on top?" or "Which kind of oral sex is your fave rave?" Chances are they'll tell you, and with scientific principles to back them up. Of course, this helps later, when you don't want to talk at all. Yes indeedy.

Cohen, perhaps you'd like to explain that slur you cast on religion concerning God on Your Side?

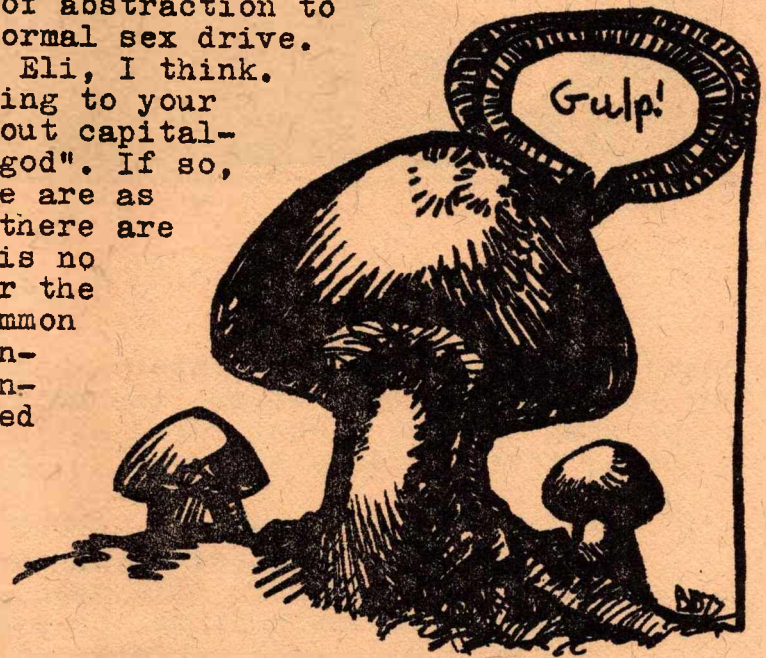
/// It would be hell to be the sex organ of a priest who was celibate as he is supposed to be. How do I know?

Well, I use my power of abstraction to apply celibacy to a normal sex drive.

/// I can explain for Eli, I think.

He was probably refering to your statement in PAP 3 about capitalism, etc. being "antigod". If so, how do you know? There are as many views of God as there are believers, and there is no way to choose one over the other due to their common metaphysical (read "unprovable" or "irrational") basis. You implied that God was "on your side", or at least that you knew what was for Him or against Him.///

I hope you don't mind too much any slurs on religion I cast; I cast alot.///



"The crazed priests who depict Christ as a revolutionary"

GEORGE PROCTOR
406 NE 19th St.
Grand Prairie,
TX 75050

Films by fans — hmmm — how about Bill Rotsler, and Richard Corben has NEVERWORLD (I believe that is the title) and another to his credit. As a matter of fact, my first introduction to amfilms was through a fanzine — if I remember correctly, LASFS had a big reputation for their film making.

In the listing of sf rock, has anyone mentioned Pearls Before Swine's adaption of Bradbury's "Rocket Man"????

Suggestion — why not kill the mailing comments from the copies you send out of SAPS and add extra pages of letter col for the outsiders — you could probably kill off the LoCs for insiders



— and it would probably cost about the same as your print run does now.

Glad to hear about the success of Michicon. On similar lines, I would like to report that Texas has had its first sf (strictly sf) con in years. Usually a Texas con is equally divided between sf, comic, and movie fans — but Texas A&M University fans threw their first full-size con early this month [? nd] and it was aimed strictly at sf — complete with seminar. Quite a fun thing — lots of fun people — venerable Texican Al Jackson was there to attend his first con since 1969. Actually, I guess the con was

bound to happen sooner or later since during the past year there has been a resurgence of sf fans around here — the state is now supporting five sf clubs (three of them at universities). Quite a lot of activity down this way.

/// I remember seeing a Corben film at Noreascon, but the title escapes me. I have heard of vague references to LASFS film making, but have never seen one of their films, or even found anyone who has seen one. ///I won't be taking your suggestion (thanks anyway) because 1) it's too much extra work, 2) most non-SAPS like the mailing comments, and 3) as far as I know, the SAPS read the lettercol, too, assuming they read this at all.

"The curious 'cult of the chair'"

PENNY HANSEN
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Urbana, Ill.
61801

I just spent the last 5 minutes staring at my pencil (I cheat and rough draft letters so my typing isn't as bad as it could be). The stubby pencil is really fascinating. It's got "CLIMAX No. 2" written on it which leads to all sorts of wild conjectures.

The really great spark this ish was the book quoted at the top of pgs. 10-14. My Ghod! What would THOSE people do to fandom if they

discovered the freedoms and happiness in it? Fandom must be bad if so many free-thinking people enjoy it. I really scribble in books and mags when they tick me off or super-please me, and this one sounds like it would be loaded, if I didn't burn it first. Oh, wow!

I guess that's all for now — quote me some more quotes if you have them. I need to be reminded that pessimistic paranoids really exist.*

*I'm an optimistic paranoid — I know they're after me, but they ain't gonna catch me!

/// Your "optimistic paranoid" line really struck me: I have since adopted it as my own (please forgive me) and use it whenever possible. To honor this little gem (and the person who gave it to me), I have instituted and hereby award to you Papaya Press Publications' Perpetual Papaya Prize, which consists of a lifetime subscription to this zine. (Our lifetime, not yours.) Congratulations. /// I hope you like the lino I found for this ish. ///

"Concupiscent clerics"

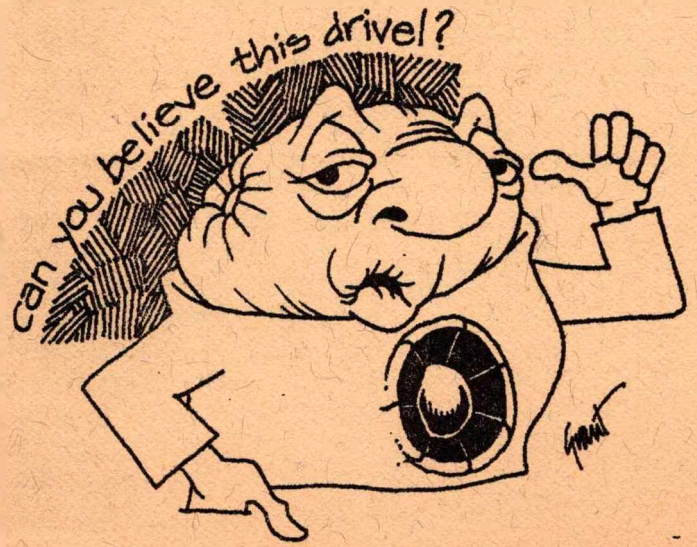
DARRELL SCHWEITZER
113 Deepdale Rd.
Strafford, PA
19087

As for the space program — \$26 billion? Is that really a lot of money compared to the defense and welfare budgets? It really doesn't make that much difference.

The problem is that the public is too aware of the space program, and the spectacular Barnum & Bailey approach as used on television alienates more people than it attracts. They think that all the money is going into space. The solution is to stop all publicity of the program. No television, no headlines. Perhaps just page ten news and articles in science magazines. This way the public would forget that the space program existed, and the astronauts would be able to get more work done without worrying about their performances. The money would be no problem, because often the best way to get away with something in government is not to tell anyone about it.

Here's a thought for you: Heinlein suggests in the afterword to REVOLT IN 2100 that space travel could die out, at least temporarily.

/// I think your suggestion about the space program is a good one. Out of sight, etc. /// I think that that is part of the Future History. Another book on a similar theme is THE MAN





WHO WANTED STARS by
Dean McLaughlin, in
which a manned Jup-
iter expedition
returns after a
few years to find
that the space
station and about
everything else
has been scrapped
by politicians at
the request of
the public. The
ship, not built
for re-entry,
makes a crash-
landing on
Earth in
which all
but one of
astronauts
is killed.///

"Liberals and the copulatory rights of man"

JACKIE FRANKE
Box 51-A, RR 2
Beecher, IL
60401

I haven't read enough of Campbell's editorials to attempt to refute any criticisms by Wollheim concerning JWC's supposed "racism", but I do recall one editorial in ANALOG that discussed the furor of (who was it?) someone's claim that he had proof that the Negro was intellectually inferior to the Caucasian. But I don't think that racism was his topic at all. He referred to the instant dismissal of the scientist's thesis by Civil Libertarians scientists and laymen alike, on the grounds that the tests used were biased and, anyway, intelligence was impossible to measure as we hadn't truly defined it. He asked then why wasn't intellect defined, and why couldn't tests be developed that would accurately measure it? He took no position as to agreement or disagreement with the original premise, but instead argued that there should be no facet of this world or universe that should be "Off Bounds" to scientific inquiry. And I think he had a point of sorts.

P.S. Couldn't resist the enclosure. Now '72 won't be a total financial loss — your funds are matched!

/// Thanks for the check for 62¢! Since I gave my last financial report, though, I have sold maybe two dozen copies of PAP at cons. /// The editorial to which you are referring (but which cannot be the one Wollheim was talking about) was in the October, 1969 issue. You are correct as to his point. Did Wollheim make this up? I would really appreciate it if one of you Researching Giants out there could find a basis for his accusations of Campbell's racism and support of slavery.///

Well, how did you all like those? I think they're nearly as ridiculous as the ones I found for last ish.

RUTH BERMAN
5620 Edgewater
Minneapolis, MN
55417

Chris Walker is right, of course, that the cutesy cherubs and centaurs in the Pastoral section of FANTASIA are awful, but

my overall impression of that segment is one of....well, beauty is maybe not too strong a word. Every time sex rears its ass in a Disney film, it's awful, and that's what's wrong with the centaurs and cherubs. But the charge of the unicorns, the oddly stylized, capricious gods, and even the flight of the winged horses (ignoring Pegasus, whose charm is so overdone as to be boring) come back to me when I hear the music, and they have a gracefulness that matches it, although they lack Beethoven's power. I admit that even the unicorns, gods, and winged horses are overly cute, but note so much as to destroy what is good in them.

/// I have a similar feeling with the Strauss segments from 2001, which are probably the most stunningly beautiful scenes in a film that I have ever seen. It combines excellent music, unbelievably good animation, and great camera work to give me an overwhelming feeling of sense-of-wonder and awe and pride and a few more indescribable emotions. Not to mention the fact that Kubrick was the first to show the magnificence of space travel, as opposed to the blasting-through-the-cosmos melodrama which had been the only way it was portrayed previously.///

This issue is costing me more than Martha Mitchell's phone bill....



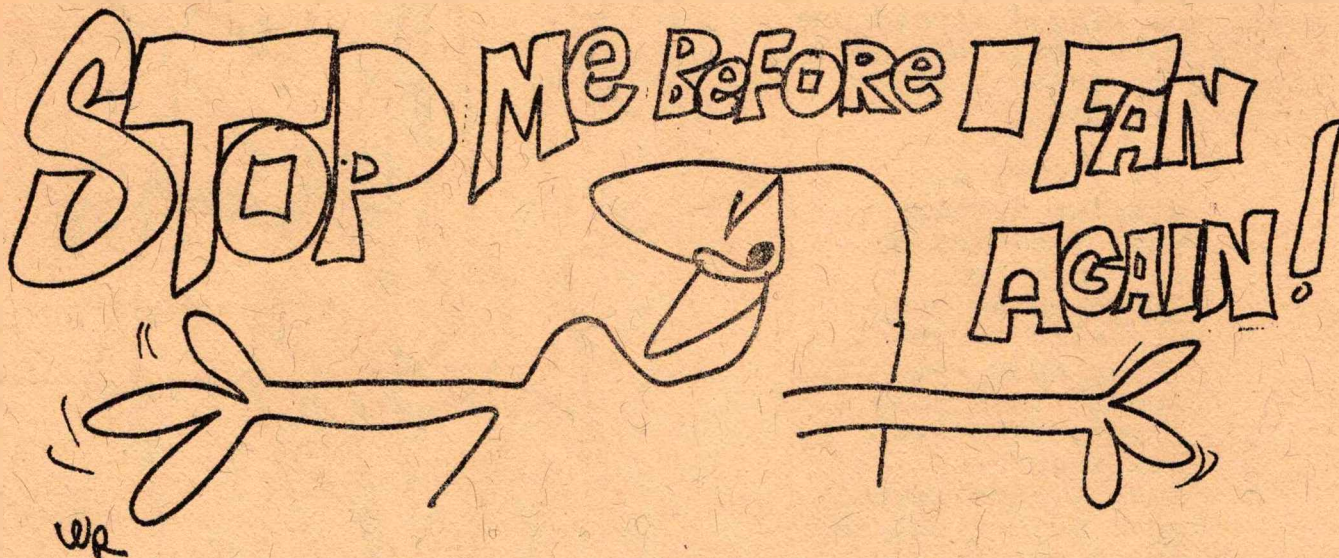
GARY MATTINGLY
7529 Grandview Lane
Overland Park,
Kansas 66204

Go ahead and squeeze my nose, it doesn't hurt. But hurry, cuz I gotta deflate my shoes real soon now.

/// Yes, there was more to his letter, but this part stood out so much....///

This is an apocalyptic moment! You don't screw around with apocalyptic moments!

HOMELESS WAHFS: BOB GERSMAN asks Cy Chauvin if he is the male chauvinist women's lib is always talking about; TOM COLLINS, with another nice long letter on #4, which he sees as quite an improvement over #3 (you're not the only one!); A. JOSEPH ROSS took two pages explaining the title of his suspended-for-a-time fanzine, RES IPSA LOQUITUR, and was nice enough not to charge me for this legal consultation; SETH MCEVOY sent a pamphlet called "The Papaya Story"; ROBERT BLOCH; JEFF ANDERSON; CHRIS COUCH; BILL KUNKEL; and probably some more whom I'll remember the moment after I run this off.... I'd like to hear from everyone for next ish. Right?



I like this cartoon so much I decided to use it for the title of this section, in which I say a few final words. Next issue will feature a loooong article by me entitled "Stuck Inside Of Hillisdale With The College Blues Again", which grew so much in the telling that I couldn't fit it into this ish, and whatever I can coerce out of anyone. PLEASE, I really need contributions as outlined in "Miscellaneous Babble", and artwork, too. Artists are encouraged to do headings for all regular sections except for "M. B.", which I am going to change; the title was meant as temporary, but I couldn't let Bill Kunkel's great heading go to waste. All suggestions welcome and encouraged. My address will change again when I start at MSU in the fall; watch for a COA in LOCUS. My home address is always good. See you in October!

— Jay Cornell, Jr.

First Fandom[®]
shall rise
again!

