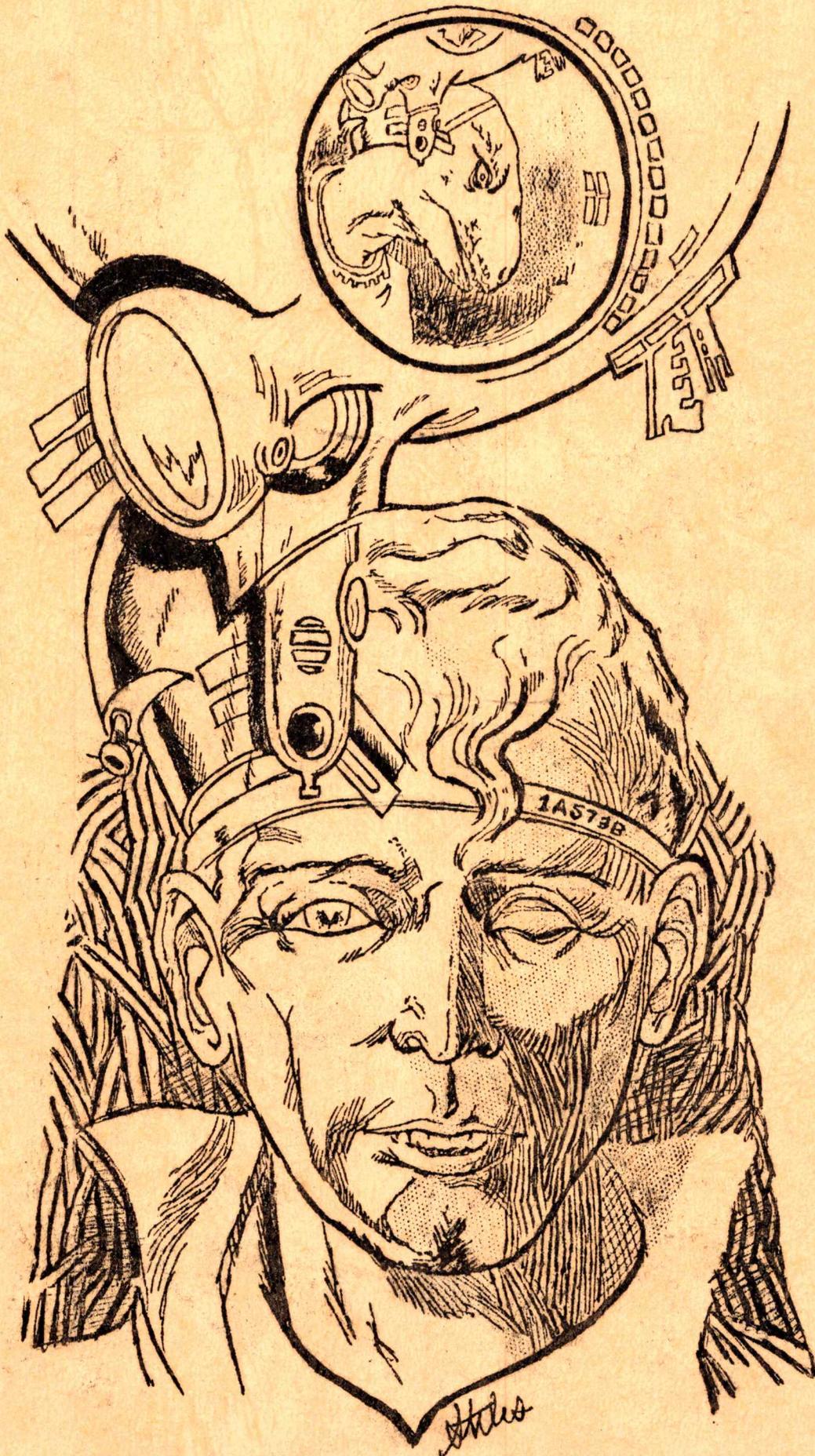
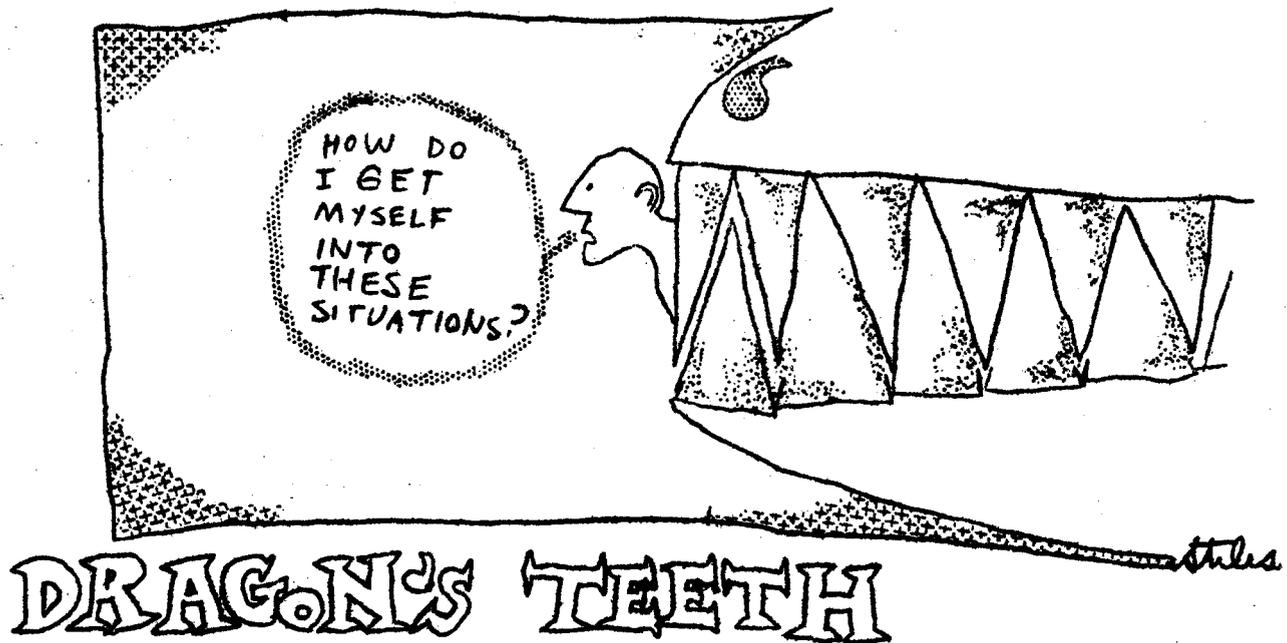


the vorpal dragon





DRAGON'S TEETH

My first impression upon opening the FAPA Mailing last time was "Gee, what an unusually large FA this time..." Six years on the W/L has a tendency to do those things to one.

As you may have noticed, this issue is somewhat better than last issue. This is thanks to my Art Editor; Steve Stiles, and Uncle Sam's Army, which brought him here since I doubt he'd have come on his own initiative. Steve wanted to be Co-editor but I looked him square in the eyeball and said, "Whatta ya think this is VOID or sumtin' ? just what I need five hundred editors runnin' all over th' place..." This seemed to quiet him down a bit,

I did make amends tho saying he could have his own half of the zine if he'd decorate up my half of the zine. So the bargain was sealed. He even types his own stencils. I'm quite glad to have him, Ghu only knows we kneed sumbody who knows how to spell in here....

Steve's heading up there fits me perfectly. Things happen to me that would never dream of happening to any one else, Things even stop off to happen to me that were on their way to somebody else. Take my job for example. They have this plastic Bagging machine and I just happened to mention, "Gee, I'd like to have one of these to put my fanzines in to mail out..." "Youf what??" and so I explained about my Genzines, Apazines and what not. One thing led to another and I brought in last issue of Vorpel Dragon to show them --- (see my soon to be published work 'How to be investigated by Base Security and other exciting tales...') two days later I was called into the Directors office and introduced to a "Mr. Boswell, head of Base Security" who pointed to a copy of my zine on the desk and ask in a whitering tone, "What do you know about that" and so the fun began. I gave him the whole Ajey bit then he asked quite seriously "What is a FAPA??" This put me in somewhat of a case of shell-shock. I could understand his not knowing what a fanzine was and accept



his ignorance of the existence of fandom. B*U*T not knowing of FAPA *** After I managed to recover a bit he hit me with the next bombshell, "And what does this word 'Vorpal' mean?" I'm afraid my jaw made a rather noisy clatter as it hit the floor and bounced---

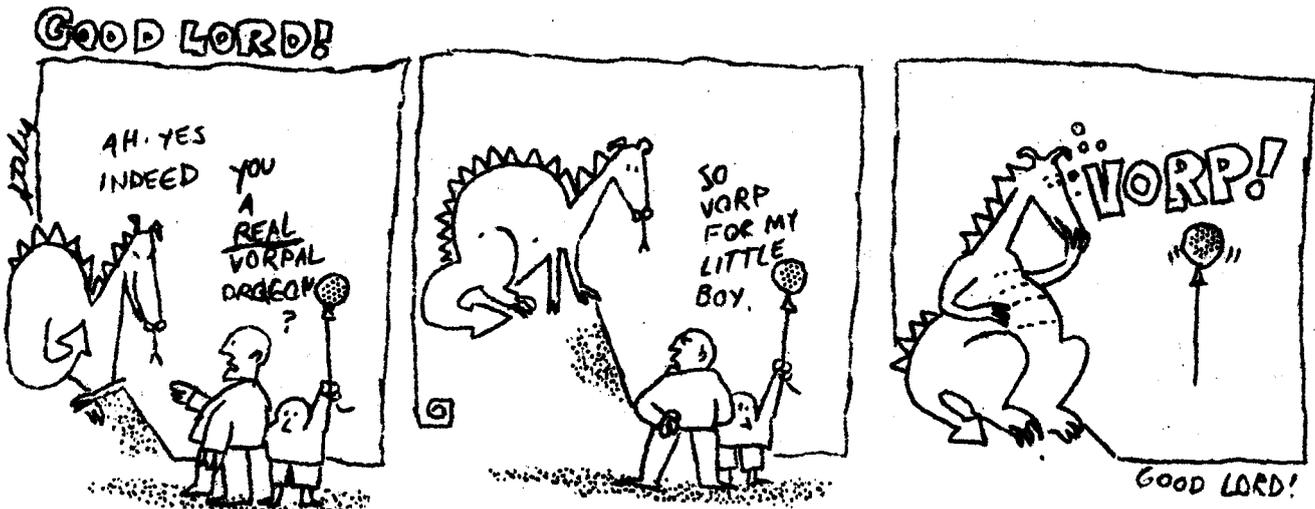
I'm afraid I stared rather blankly at him as I and asked, "What do you want it to mean??" and looked at him with my "You're putting me on" expression....but he wasn't.

I could go on with this excrutating tale of "How to explane FAPA and Fandom in Ten Agonizing lessons." but I won't. I'll just leave it with the explanation that he must have been satisfied with my answers and all that as I wasn't escorted off the base under an armed guard and as a result I seem to have an ever growing library of NASA publications that deal along a stefinal line like "Planetary Parking Problems with Examples For Mars"...I mean if you're going to go there you just gotta know how to park--I mean their Traffic laws might be different from ours and things like that....

I am quite glad to Grant Bill Rotsler's wish (I'm a left-handed warlock on the side) and give Steve Stiles a kniche, or however it's spelled, in FAPA, since I feel he'll not only be good for FAPA, but also for Vorpal Dragon and myself. I have long been an admirer of WR's most excellent cartoon work, tho never have been blessed by having any of it I only wish I could have a whole batch of it. I wish I wish I wish....

Speaking of Bill Rotsler and adding a name Gregg Calkins, you have the reasons I'm glad I'm finally in FAPA. I put WR ahead of Gregg mainly because of a quote in QUOTEBOOK X, that of "I have no mouth, but I must scream." believe me I KNOW that feeling. I can think of a couple of paraphrases of it. "I have no eyes, but I must see." and "I have no wings but I must fly." I also came up with, "I have no nose, but I must smell." but somehow it just didn't sound quite right....

Well, that seems to do it for another FAPA mailing editorial wise It was a temptation not to go into some points I was saving for Sniker-Snacks, but if I had done that I'm afraid I wouldn't have had anything left to comment on. I might say, I'm indebted to Steve for the cover and the interior illos, titling and who knows we may have a column called "Leapin' Lizards' " yet...if someone will write it. Till next time then.





SNICKER SNACKS

Being a column of misspelled words and mailing comments and perhaps a sage view or three... Also a few mentions of things I forgot to say in DT (I can hardly wait until someone goes thru and realizes what the initials of the zine and some of the columns come out as ...)

For one thing a few statistical vitals about Vorpal Dragon would look like. The covers are Hi-Lite Buff cover stock, 100# Sub and while they make a magnificent cover they are slightly non-absorbent so if your copy still smears---well, I think the art folio I did in D&OR in late '62 is just beginning to dry... *sigh* the price one has to pay for solid blacks. Oh, yes, this paper a Blackstone 24# sub watermarked Ledger Offset paper (well they don't have mimeo's at work... *sigh*) is one of those extremely high quality 25% Cotton fiber papers in a shade called " Eye-Ease Green " It may look white but hold it beside one of the other white zines in this mailing and you'll see what I mean. As I said one other time before " Nothing's too good for Fapa " I only dread the time when I run out of all this beautiful Fancy paper I so love to use, even if I do have to slip sheet. The cover was done on a Roneotronic Stencil which stencil has a decided propensity for picking up copious amounts of tones giving an effect not unlike Offset I think you'll agree. This in fact is the best argument for a hand-cranked mimeo around 30 seconds a piece to turn out each one. I almost turned too fast once or twice and the title came out light, but I think I weeded those out of the FAPA mailing proper. Now onto a few Mailing comments and such like....

But first a further word from our sponser. I got to thinking about the mailing and I decided I really want to save it, every piece except the mailing envelope (which arrived somewhat the worse for wear.) and Since Micro has a GBC Punch and assembler (you know one of those things that punches 20 holes so you can put a plastic binding on it) I bound the entire mailing. I intend to do that with each mailing in my first year in Fapa. I don't know what it is, but a GBC Binding seems to add immesuarebly to the attractiveness of most of the zines, and not only that It helps me keep it all in one place like a single big fanzine. So now I'll give out with the mailing comments like I promised.

Fantasy Amateur//O.F. Esheldom:One thing I've noticed about Bruce is
It seems everytime he's O.E. of an APA the
dues seem to take a nosedive, and this I'm all for. I mean he may be ~~the~~
~~MERCHANT/OF/VENICE~~ a lot of things but one thing you have to say for him
he's a Brilliant O.E. as well as an enjoyable writer##Now about FAPA
advertising in the TriCon Program Booklet. Good Idea, but not with the
Caption "FAPA NEEDS YOU". I mean while it's fine sentiment and all that
If a person joined with that idea in mind he'd be somewhat disillouisioned
after about the first three years of waiting and decide maybe they should
have finished the caption "FAPA Needs You"--"Like a Hole in the head."
No, I think something like "How's your endurance? Join the FAPA Wait-List
and Find out!" or " If you are a Person who believes 'Good Things Come
to them who wait' The FAPA Wait/List is for You who knows someday you
might even get into FAPA...." Well, you ask for sugestions Lee--##
I didn't vote in the EGOBOO POLL '65 Rick, but come '66's I'll be there.
I'm very glad you are better now.## The Back page looks odd without my
name and a stamp on it--strange the things one gets used to after six
years... Duck here comes that Blarsted deadline again...

F.O.//Rotsler: If I wasn't so amused I'd be awed. It was worth the
also QUOTEBOOK II wait just to be able to get two WRzines. I only
deeply regret that Burbee is no longer among us. To me these t
were the highlights of the mailing. (F.O.;Quotebook I, & Kteic Magazine
I think I'd rather be Rotsler than be Ghu, he has such a lovely time
just being himself. My Favorite quote or sentence out of the whole mail-
ing was "I have no mouth and I must scream." I know that feeling, believe
you me. Sort of a companion to my "I have no Arms and my nose itches"
I also briefly thought about "I have no nose, but I must smell" but some
how it lost something in the translation....Anyway they were three won-
derful beautiful examples of why someone should wait six years to get
into FAPA and consider it worth the wait. I wish the rest of the Mlg.
except for a few exceptions had been as worthwhile. I could have read
a whole mailing of nothing but Rotsler, Calkins, Tucker & Lupoff, but
I guess all the mailings can't be brilliant and sentilating..*sigh*

THE BUGLE OF DINGLY DELL#3//B.Tucker: I had a question to ask you
Bob On the movies as a matter
of Fact so naturally sitting here at my mailing comms I've forgotten
all about them, or it...anyway Hi. I'll tell you a tale to make Bruce
Pelz Drool. But, probably not. Your mention of LeZ reminds me of a trip
I took to visit Wally Weber. On the way there we stopped off at a Fans
home and I pawed thru his fanzine collection which he was selling and
sold to any fan that happened to stop by. I dug out six copies of LeZ
and held my breath while I asked him what he wanted for them (expect-

ing a quote of anywhere from one dollar to five dollars each) and he stunned me by saying "Oh, I'll settle for thirty-five cents each, after all I only paid a nickle each for them." It was all I could do to suppress a mad fiendish cackle of pur elation at this Bonanza. I enjoyed those six Brilliant and extremely enjoyable zines to the upmost. Also to sooth his conscious for "Charging me so much" he threw in a Copy of Quandry #2 with the Missing Back Cover I didn't have. There are times when I feel I must live right. ### You Mention of Vic Ryan also brings back other memories also. I know when I first started in Fandom I was so fascinated by fanzines I started collecting right off and so over the years have managed thru selective collecting amased a sizeable bit of them. At first tho it wasn't sleective , just collective. Then I became aware that other people collected them also, and when I sold a few of my zines (not unlike the one that sold me the Le Zombies) I came to the realization that someday they might be of interest to someone else. So I went in and tried to straighten them up. I almost succeeded, By that I mean I didn't really succeed until Gregg Calkins sold me a goodly part of his collection causing me to build a fanzine file --then it took me the better part of a month to finally get the last of them not only an Alphabetical Order, but in Chronilogical order as well. Now I know what I've got thanks to Gregg, before I had somewhat of an idea, which engbled me to misplace and loose myentire file of BANE---Oh, well, can't win'em all.### Shame on me indeed! I was up to see the comet Ikeya-Seki, and as a matter of fact peared at it in warm confort out of the store front which faced it. Oh it was a glorious sight indeed. The size of it startled me and so I stood there watching it till the Sun rise spoiled the show, but made up for it by putting on a more colorful one.###While I'm about it I think I'll also Comment on BT:HIS PAGES #15. I seem to be on the Blacklist of these type publications (Thank Ghu) I used to get this type thing, but since at that time my folks were intercepting my mail They'd turn it over to the PO Then I put my foot down and said "Enuff" and explained how the PO also looked unfavorably on anyone intercepting someone else's mail so now they don't bother any of it, Sounds like a Fascinating past-time tho. I still think I'd rather chase girls tho. I mean each Kat to his own Kick man.

ATOMIC GALAXY//D. Tucker, Yes, Dave, you really should get on the FAPA w/1 Just think if you get on it now you should be a member of FAPA like your dad by the time you're 20 or 30 like me. I enjoyed your little opus even if it didn't mention me. Who knows if you keep up you might even get good enough to write under a pen name like your father does (you knew he was really Bob Bloch didn't you?) He's good at clever plastic disguises like that....

DeadWood #2//Locke: Too bad you are a touch tpepest, this might have been readable. Try an electric typer or either 1) softer stencils or 2) a typing plate and softer stencils. Or you could do like I do and type with two fingers. Tough typing was never made to be used for cutting stencils on a manual. The middle came out better than both ends. Better luck next time.

Pantopon 14//Ruth Berman: Colorful, and gee I've missed you. I remember the very pleasant time we had at DisCon and the wonderfully pleasant person you were. Sometime I wonder df fandom deserves wonderful people like you?

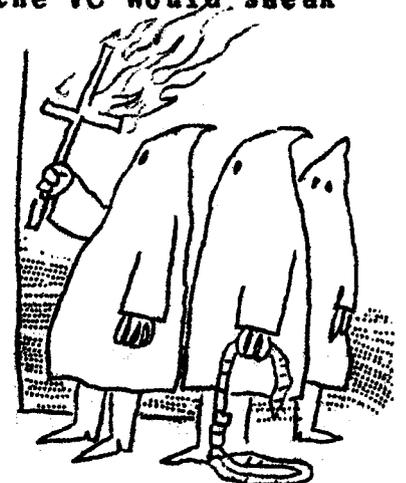
Helen's Fantasia 16//Wesson: Magnificent cover, Beautiful Firstpage --- Unfortunately, If it had been a bit less spectacular I think it would have made a better impression since the cover set one up for something more that was derived beyond the first page that followed thru. It wasn't bad tho, not at all, and a good deal better and more ledgeable than some later ones like #12 for example. Speaking of Japan you haven't lived until you've seen Walt Disney's Fantasia in Japanese....

TAFF Ballot 1966//Carr: Did you get your copy of VENTURA II Terry? And did this issue succeed where DIANOURA failed? Also if anyone else out there would like to mention their thoughts about it feel free....please---

Horizons 105//Warner: I an ashamed and shocked on you Harry! Now a neo I could see publishing a zine like this, most of them don't know any better, but you compound the felony, by not only being a FAPAN and a Newspaper man, but also by having published 106 issues of Horizons--it says here. You might call the lowercase a destinctive defense, but I have another name for it. And if that wasn't enough you proceed to fill page upon page with nothing but words. I tried to read this issue at least 5 times, I tried because it was one zine I had been looking forward to with great antisipation, yours and Karen Anderson's this is what made my disapointment so keen. Karen at least tried and had a reasonable explanation for her's BUT YOU!! There is ne excuse for yours even if you offered one. One is this Horizons consistant with the ones I've heard such Kudo's for over the years? Hell Harry I'm sure you know how to double space between a Paragraph. Or do you really think a full page of nothing but solid text and one continous paragrph is really all that enjoyable? I don't. And If I didn't think you could do better I wouldn't say a word. But I know you can so do it! I mean if you don't believe me look what a terrific job Dick Eney did with your article in his zine.

Stupefying Stories 77// Eney: Tell me Dick, where'd you get all those weird Back Pages, I get the impression each one was different--which should drive Bruce Pelz nicely mad trying to get a copy of each. You are a fiend tho-- Keep on and Bruce will say ZAP! and it'll be off to Vet Nam for you Heh heh. Or do Critical personal like you get transfered to exotic spots like that?? One office who had just come back was telling how the VC would sneak into camp pull the pin on a Nandgranade and wrap it in sticky tape then drop it in the gas tank of a Jeep and when the gas ate away the tape (usually in the middle of a trip) you'd suddenly look around and find yourself dead. They also had a nasty habit of burying a land mine about five inches ahead of a jeep so when it started off.... He said it tended to kdep one alert and on their toes, in fact it was commen pratice to walk around the jeep with a mine dector and stir up the gas tank before one even attempted going anywhere.

Wish me luck on running this one...I forgot to compensate for it being this low on the page.



"COME ON OUT- WE KNOW THERE'S A FAN IN THERE!"

The Rambling Fap 38// Calkins: left this out down there--
After the WRzines (and even with a couple) This was my favorite of the
entire mailing! A really praiseworthy effort.

Hobbies are contagious aren't they? I could get interested in coins
if I could keep them long enough *sigh* but all I ever have is cold cash
and the main reason it's cold is that I never have it long enough to
warm it up.

Long Haul is right, and there were times when I wondered if I'd really
make it. I'm Glad you, Rotsler, & the Lupoff's are here to make it worth
while. Of course there are others that will, but somehow it's the first
mailing that makes the impression. I'm sure they're bound to get better;
I hope.

BT:His Pages #15//Tucker: Reviewed earlier in Bugle.

Horib 1//Lupoff's: Luffly and it certainly is a beautiful thing.
I should be blindly jealous of Dick Lupoff. He has
everything I've always wanted, including a Hugo--*sigh*. He has a beautiful
wife, Two lovely wonderful children, (which will undoubtedly turn out
to be geniuses and win Hugos) all manner of Pets, a brilliant wit, is
an accomplished ~~raconteur~~ raconteur and he and Pat are both what could
easily be called Rare aves. Oh well, Tempus fugit--Needless to say I
consider them some of my best of friends, I mean they can't help it if
they are brilliant.....

Sercon's Bane #27//Busby (Buz): I'm always seeing ads to help people
lose weight, Drinks are all aimed in
this direction and here you loving croon of wishing for a 30 inch waist.
Me I'm the skinny member of the family. I'm not complaining mind you, It
is just I wish they'd either put out stuff to help me gain some weight I
could lose to be one of the crowd, or leave me something that doesn't
take off what little weight I have.... I'm 30 and I look 18, I have a
hard core of people about me that refuse to believe I'm 30 and even my
own mother isn't sure how old I am until she asks me. I have a waist that
measures 28 or 29 depending on whether it's before Dinner or after. I'll
admit this has advantages in that I can buy from the Boy's racks in
clothing stores--the main disadvantage is that in a Fat city like this
I'm practically confined to the Boy's racks.... I still fit in clothes I
wore when I was sixteen --unfortunately styles change, but I'll hold on
they'll probably change back. I am so uncommon glad to see a Busby zine
again that if I hadn't made an oath last issue I'd comment further,
especially on the engrosing Book review. I don't agree with all of it
of course, but I did throughly enjoy it.

Goliard 838//K. Anderson: You are another I have loved, for your
writing has about it a beauty and grace
that entrances me. The only thing I was disappointed in this issue was
the Repro, this as explained couldn't be helped. Also your Husband I
have long revered as a writer. The most humorous novel I believe I've
ever laid eye tracks on was his with Gordon Dickson in their Earthman's
Burden. I think I prefer Poul's The Corridor's of Time to THE STAR FOX
but Both are beautifully written. I rejoyce that you are among us still.

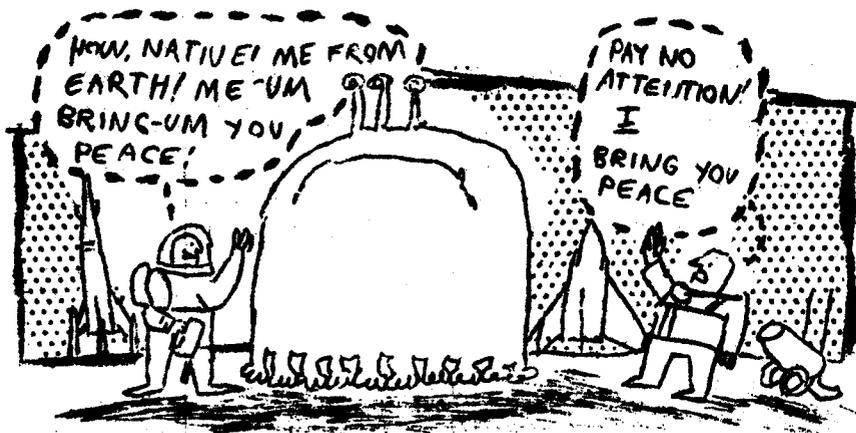
The Thought of the Outside//Jacobs: Sounds like you had quite a time there Lee, I remember Lon Adkins -er-Atkins (don't know why I keep doing that)(They don't look the least bit alike) He reminds me either of a Viking or Gimili from the ring (even tho he's a bit big for the latter part or small for the former) I seem to keep getting your name mixed up in my mind with Lee Thorne to show you the odd way my mind works. I remember you at my Party at DisCon tho and I hope you enjoied my party as much as I enjoyed the one you wrote about here.

Elmurmurings#1 //0328 : Very Strange I could have sworn you had been in FAPA for some time, Oh, well, I've been mistaken before, so like Steve Stiles says: Welcome to FAPA Elmer. Who knows in a place like this you might even learn to draw.

Null-F #41//White: Your Typer being taken that way reminds me of a story I once ~~made~~/up heard. All about this typer that got tired of being nattered all day and night so it stored up juice all one day then that evening pulled it's plug and substaned by stored up current silently stole away into the night....Weird.

Synapse//Speer: You have a fascinating array of both upper and lower case "I"'s, this of course takes nothing away from what you are trying to say which I find most interesting, but then I seem to enjoy just about all you write---Gad! It seems everyone around here is talented but me. Oh, well at least I can enjoy everyone else at any rate. Talent isn't everything, but it helps.

ASP#8// Alva Donaho: Funny thing about that.... How is Bill these days Suddenly the Phone company refuses to recognize his existance and I even had one operator tell me there was no such street so it was with a certain amount of startlement I saw your name in place of Bill's. I'm glad to see he's still around anyway. How's Sid by the way?? Give her my regards. The reason I haven't phoned lately is not because I don't enjoy it to the extreme, but that I got charged twice for the last phone call. I don't know how I get in these situations, but after I finished I found I hadn't brought enough so I told her I'd bring it back around. So she asked me for my name and address and rather than give her some Phoney one (As I hear the Phone company has the nasty habit of charging back to the other party if the one making the call doesn't pay--and that's an easy lesson on how to lose friends and influence enemies...) so I trundled home got five bux and went to the store for some change. This I duly dropped in the phone and the operator said she would make a note of it and as I'd done that before I thought that was the last I'd be hearing of it. H*A*! Three weeks later I got a bill from the Phone Company for"\$5.00" and so I went and haggled with them and the offshoot was "Pay the amount and we will investigate , and if it turns out you have paid, we'll refund your five dollars in full." This was in January of '65 and I still haven't heard from them -- I'm firmly convinced the Phone company is Crooked on this end so I'm not giving them the satisfaction of taking any more of my money--- you blame me?? The reason I haven't made further inquiry is that I'm almost afraid they'd try to charge me again and twice is all I can afford. So don't feel negelected if I don't call you. I'm not calling anyone....I do break down now and again and try--but that's all.



Damballa III :2//Hansen:hu
mm

that's an interesting cover you have there, Chuck, Electronic Stencil? the reason I say "?" is that it looks as if you painted each one by hand. A most interesting effect and quite an attractive one, reminds me of a Japanese silk painting. I enjoyed it very much.

I know what you mean about "poof! there went my spare time" It seems the same thing happens to me. Only one trouble, I seem to be able to do less when I'm not busy than when I am. I know when I'm between jobs, On Vacation with a job to go back to afterwards or even when I was in school, the only time I'd have any spare time was when I was back at work, or during the week. While I was between jobs I'd find I had no incentive, or very little and so things would drag and I'd get next to nothing done. This I do after I get home from work.

Money I find somewhat the same way. When I was out of work, I made out fine on \$5.00 a week to sometimes \$12.00 and this was doing odd jobs and for some reason it seemed to go further than \$50.00 a week does now. Finagle jiggling things around a bit I guess.

Nurrish and protect this Tom Walker as he really seems a gem. Also Try to get your dealer to burn your Electronic Stencils deeper. I use a Roneo Stencil (available from you Roneo Outlet) and you see the results on this cover and the last, and probably a few more to come. I would even suggest it to Karen Anderson sine it is capable of picking up all shades of grey as well as those of black and white. Your typer cuts a beautiful stencil so from the even black, I'd venture to say you weren't low on ink. Something you might not know is that an electronic stencil has to be run about 50 to 75% slower than a regular stencil same goes for cuts and mounts. Mine being a hand crank Roneo 250 I have the advantage that I can make one revelation every ten seconds for the cover and one a second for the rest (I don't have an automatic slipsheet or do I know of one, other than myself that would work on a manual mimeo) I did enjoy the work you put into it tho. Hope you do some more of those covers.

Aliquot//Hevelin: Somewhat of a mean trick (glad it was unintentional there Rusty) printing the last page upside down. I almost reassembled the mailing upside down to match it in that one part till I realized what had happened. Now I only have to turn the mailing upside down to read it. Anyway you had some interesting findings. I wonder if there have ever been any listers to make it kn in less than 5 or 6 years? and I think six is about average taking about two years to travel 9 spaces on the wait list once you get that near the top. The last few spaces are always the hardest...

Bin X//Grennell: Really dean you didn't have to take me seriously when I said it was your move...And I was just starting to like it here too...Perhaps I should explain these cryptic remarks and arcane sayings. Dean knows, but I'll tell the rest also, Seems back in '63 when I moved to Canada Dean moved to Milwalkee, then I moved back to Norfolk and said Jokingly to him, "Your Move" so he moved to German town and said for me to stay where I was he liked it there. Unfortunately I moved to Huntsville for a week and said "Your Move again" but I thought I had canceled it by moving back to Norfolk before he had a chance to move, looks like it had a delayed action effect....Sorry Dean. If you suddenly see my address changed you'll know why--like I said I was just starting to like it here also....*sigh.*

Trill#1//Wells: My word Chuck, this moving fever seems to be catching! I'm going to miss Cadenza, it was a most enjoysble zine so I hope Trill won't be mugh of a change from it. I'm really begining to wonder tho if we were ever destined to meet. Seems like when you are some place I'm somewhere else and vice versa. That still doesn't keep me from enjoying your zines tho. Only go a little more at length next time eh??

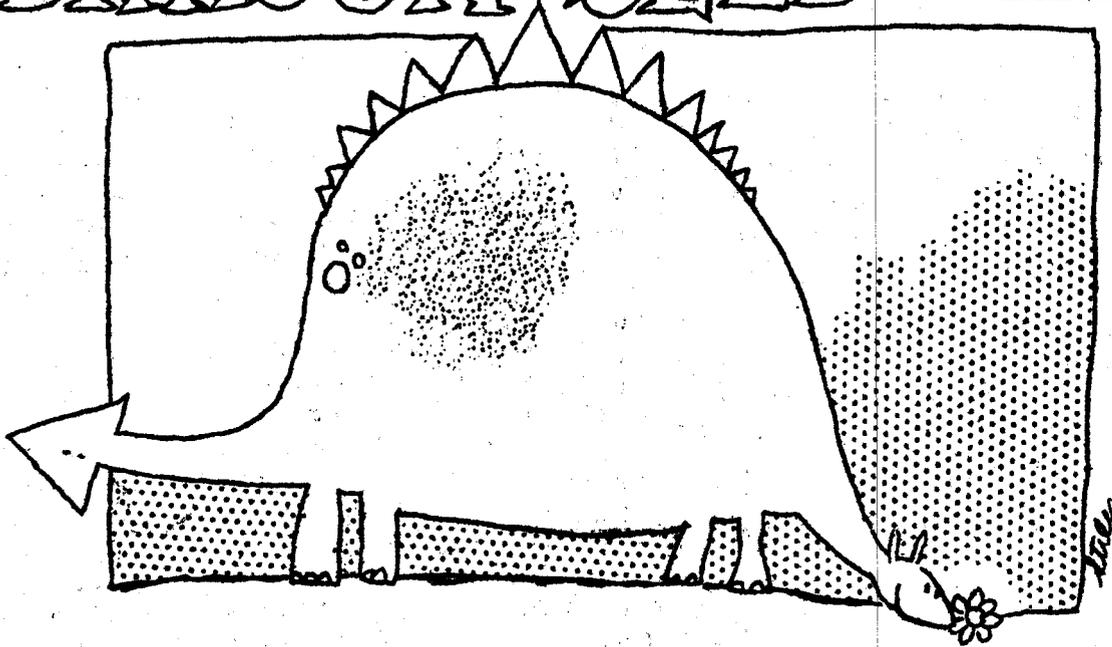
Cat Fur 1// Caughran : Yes, Unfertlized eggs hatch, but only hen and female type critters. It takes merely a prick of the egg with a pen and this seems to energise the egg in some whatthe same way as if it had been fertilized the normal way. It is impossible to produce a male this way tho, but this method of reproduction without fertilization has been known for years and I think even an SF novel ("World Without Men") was written about it. I doubt it will gain any popularity tho (the method) since it's not as much fun or as enjoyable as the normal method....

Ankus 18//Pelz: Well here we are in the same Apa again Bruce, --or did I say that before? I wish you put RAT thru Fapa also I've been trying to get it for some time now (and can't really figure out why you didn't continue sending it after Starspinkle bit the dust of ages...You know how I am over farst issues. I enjoyed Ankus anyway. Oops, ran out of space. Enjoyed Large flying Bird/Demmon also and that's the mailing...



DRAGON SEED

STEVE STILES



Everytime you kill a little bit of reality it makes Walt Disney happy.

"What will you call your mailing comments, Steve?" asked Phil Harrell one cold night at the Norfolk Greyhound terminal.

"'Dragon Seed'. And-- a thought --you could call your editorial (or whatever) 'Dragon's Teeth; particularly effective if you like to write scathing editorials. As for me, I prefer 'Dragon Seed' insomuch as your zine has "fathered" my column, so to speak. Hence, 'Seed'. Ha, get it? "

"That's brilliant, Steve," said Phil, his eyes glistening.

"Yes, it all ties in with the title, Vorpel Dragon, doesn't it?"

"My ghod, that's wonderful!" cried Phil.

"And wonderfully repetitious, too. Did you ever see a fanzine called TWIG? If so, I guess you'll remember how Guy Terwillegger used to call all his columns things like 'Leaves', 'Scaled Bark', 'Sawdust', 'Splinters', 'Knots', 'Oak' and such; it all tied in there, too and made Guy Terwillegger's fanzine, endearing him to many famous BNFs. Now, what we've got to do is get other columns, call them....ah.... 'Puff Dragon'...and... 'Dragon Scales'... 'Leapin' Lizards'. Endless possibilities."

"Gosh," breathed Phil, "I don't know what to say."

"Then don't say anything, my boy," I smiled, "it's, after all, the least your co-editor could do for you."

"Co-co-editor!" blanched Phil Harrell, Student Bem, "B-but, but, hold on there! I never said....?!"

My bus pulled up. "Phil!" I said, rising, "This is your zine. But just you remember what Ted White did for Greg Benford!"

oooOooo

Ted White was not the target there. And I am not the co-editor of this zine. Rats!

I see that I'm now number nine on the W/L. Gads, now I'm worried; when I was way down there the concept of getting in was something of an abstraction, like my 30th birthday (What will I be doing then? The whole idea of 1975 is stfnal.) But now I find myself in a So Near I Can Touch it zone and the worry is somewhere along the line I May Fumble It, forget to renew my dues, overlook some subtle legal point in that jumble called the FAPA constitution. Then, too, I'm hoping that the turn over won't get me in while I'm still in the service and thus^t handicap my fanac; by golly, I want my first FAPA zine to be something Special. (Perhaps reprinting old Martin Petitions, etcetera.)

Horizons (Warner): But the need for a smoke has never driven me from a play or movie--and thus the symbolism of the anti-tobacco drive, as you put it, collapses (the reality, unfortunately, remains); on a train there's nothing to see or do, if you forget to bring a book on a long trip you're lost, hence an increased sense of discomfort in the face of the lack of one of life's little luxuries, slow death. I will say this; I've never walked out of a moving train, either.

If you ever want to sell those Orphan Annies when I'm a rich civilian again, please let me know; I developed a taste for Grey's work even before it became Pop. To show how far this vice has gone, a week before I was drafted I traded two dylan records for one Big Little Book Annie.

THE LARGE FLYING BIRD (Demmon): I was once on The Howdy Doody Show, Calvin. They took off my glasses to avoid glare and of course I couldn't see a thing, missing everything I had waited months for. Buffalo Bob said that Howdy had a sore throat so he'd do Howdy's talking. But I wasn't fooled. An Illusion burst. It was saddening. Phoney Santa Claus' and Easter bunnies and such; BOY, it's a Wonder I retained sanity. Aside from that, my only connection with television was when HR, Hugh Downe's son used to paw through my S.F. collection. I also dated Mundell Lowe's daughter. However nobody knows who Mundell Lowe is. I'm not talking. Sherry eventually married a guy named Albert Yokum.

Sorry I missed the show; I was in the Army at the time.

The Rambling Fap (Calkins): My Father spent some nine years in the service (It was the depression and war period), became a sargent and eventually left, for the same reason you cite; it's too easy for a career man to get busted (say, three months before retirement) by some pimp ly-faced Lt. Fuzz, fresh out of OCS and anxious to try his New Powers. There's also a lack of security in that a man is continually on the move. My old Boss at Fort Leonard Wood, Jovial SFC Ralaigh, had no sooner found a place to live off post, moved his family and furniture in and enrolled his children in the local school, when a change of orders sent him off to Fort Riley, Kansas. A life on the go may be attractive to a certain type, like Rapp or Evers, but it's nothing for a family man or somebody who likes stability, (Like me).

BT:His Pages(Tucker): I guess you've seen "The Velvet Underground", a book on Sex Feind Fandom. In one chapter that is a convention described; a public exhibition of torture in a rented hall. Of course there have been public exhibitions of torture at our conventions too.

Atomic Galaxy (David Tucker): That was a pretty funny story David.## I'll bet your father wishes you spent more time in the pool hall. ## I wonder who was the youngest fan to ever produce a fanzine? You may have made a new record.

Horib (Lupoff's): The cover turned out as well as I could have hoped for. Remember how I moaned and groaned as I did it; "This could be the only bit of fanac I'll do this year"? Famous last words!## The Autobiog was interesting, but no comment hooks (Try telling something patently untrue next time). I've already started to write mine for FAPA: IT will be a combination of subjective and objective realities, delve deeply into the surreal, and the psychological, besides containing outright lies. Just for the record right now, though, my father was a carpenter. ## Great stroke of luck that Pat had similar reading interest; The only non-fan girl friend that I ever had, that had the same book love, was a Doc Smith fan. Unfortunately, she also dug the Doc Smith morality ("Gee, dearest, we've been alone in this spaceship for 20 years now--do you think we can start holding hands?"), which is, as we all know, not very modern, these days; or fun. My last girl friend read "The Feminine Mystique". Read it in bed with me once, as a matter of fact (As a male, what is your reaction...?). So I socked her one.



Cat Fur (Caughran): Agreed, U.S. Policy, like that of most everybody else's, resembles the children's game of punch-for-punch (he who flinches first loses). ## Under a flood of pro and anti-Vietnam propagander I remain neutral, but mainly confused. I'll wait for hindsight, and tell people, "I told you so.". So far I'm willing to admit that we might have pragmatic reasons for being there, but the Moral Justifications are highly suspect. Recently heard a "God is with us" lecture, but the story of that is for another fanzine. ## The propaganda-by-deed type of anarchist practiced assassination as protest and/or in hopes of sparking off revelation. Didn't work, did it? I'm down on the whole idea; look what we got the last time a national leader was gunned down.

Vorpall Dragon (Harrell): Welcome to FAPA, Phil!## "Dinky little crudzines"? I wouldn't call Dianoura or Ventura II "Dinky" or "little", bem. ## It would seem that you have the ideal fans job; seventy reams, Sheesh! ## The thing that I didn't like about your cover was that the illo could've just as easily been stencilled, thus wasting a perfectly good electronic stencil that might've been used for something more intricate. ## On oakland, I've seen some pretty nasty put-downs on the town in the Feb. Ramparts — like, the Negroes there move to Watts to improve their lot.## Love that Thoreau quotation; goes a long way for neurotics, etcetera. I plan to use it next time I'm persecuted by all those who hate me, for I too hear the sounds of a different drummer. That of a New Orleans funeral band, Alter-

nately coming to and going from the cemetery. (I wish I could be buried like that. Or perhaps with Edgar Varese music piped from the headstone.)
**What was the meaning of the different fmz logos on the back page of SLAPA mlg. 1? (+(Nothing really, just the wine of memory--bitter-sweet and yet warmly wonderful; sort of like a scent of sasperilla...pah)+)
** You can write longer mailing comments than I can. Come to think of it, I can go to Norfolk and give you mailing comments on TVD in person. Just think, a few years ago Norfolk was the name of an unknown place on the SAM mailing list, and now Norfolk is the name of an unknown place on somebody else's mailing list.

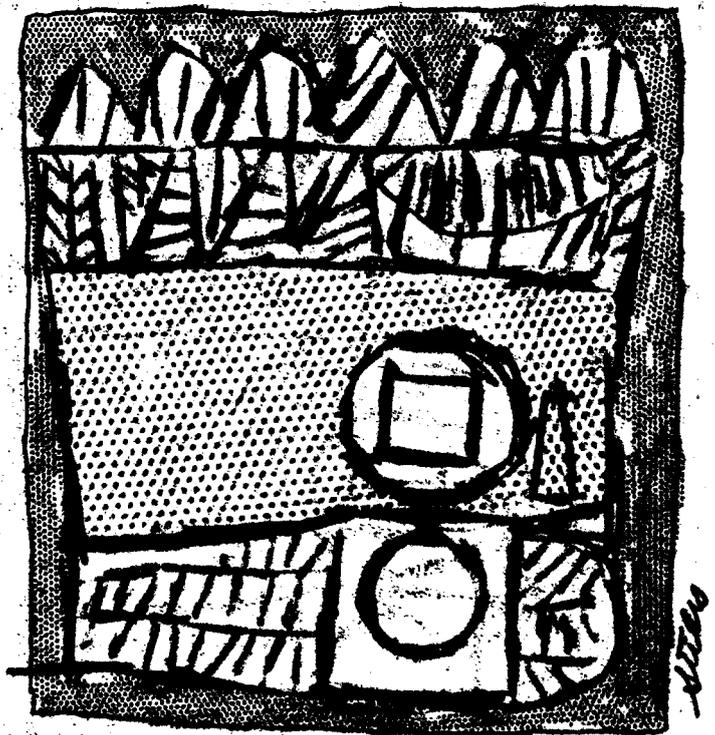
Kteic (Rotsler): I used to have the same trouble when attending art school; "Y-you mean you get to see nude women e-every day!?" I would explain that for most students, after the novelty has worn off, figure study becomes a job to produce a picture. I was seldom believed, I wouldn't have believed it myself. ** I was never too swift at catching come-on signals. I can remember three occasions in my civilian days when it was offered on a silver platter and I was too dense to catch on. Wrangling memories these days, WR

Damballa (Hansen): This walker artist is darned good! Who is he?

Asp (Donaho/Rogers) Alva, did you ever see the Lemen satire on Lovecraft in Twig #15 or the Fu Manchu parody in Xero 10?

Synapse (Speer): Now that the pop craze is in full swing I'm wondering how much my MAD #1 is worth. On the other side of the coin, I hear that the pop cultists have cleaned out some of my favorite back-date magazine stores. The bourgeois will, no doubt, toss everything out the window once the fad is over. **I'm unfamiliar with your writing; what is the meaning of the lower case "i"?; a negation of the Anthem theme? I think a capital "I" would be more better grammar, Jack. ** I don't know about FAPA, but I can think of one mundane enthusiasm that's popular in another apa; Beattlemania.

Null F (White): There's a guy at the office who likes to hang about my elbow and ask stupid questions ("Whatcha doin'?" "I'm reading a newspaper.") and who is seemingly fascinated by my every twitch; one of those people who are so magnificently impressed by the very concept of an artist that, by all rights, we should either be creatures of mythology or stuffed and put on exhibition. A nice guy, but some-



thing of a pest. (And here he is now, reading over my shoulder as I type this.) Anyway, he caught me with Null-F. "What's That?" Inspiration hit me, "It's a very funny magazine. Listen to this;" and I hit him with "We and the Russians have much in common; one of these days we're going to blow up the world." Then I broke into cackling, hysterical laughter, and he took to his heels. ##Sticking the shaft into Moskowitz, eh? Well, that's a new one, but I hope you're not serious; when I get into FAPA you're going to be my publisher. Surprizell ("Oh yes; there's some Gestefax work that needs patching in...") ## Good Con Report. When I'm in England I'd better have a good guide along.

Elmurmurings #1 Volume 1 etc., (Perdue): Welcome to FAPA, Elmer! ## Very enjoyable, but no comment hooks. A comment like that used to annoy me until I now realize that it fills up space in my mailing comment column. I wonder why this current mailing doesn't get a rise out of me? Time to read Henry Miller (Which might get a rise out of me). Good grief, how will I fill those extra four pages I promised Phil?

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Afterwords & Burlblings

Or

FILLINGS...(well my column is called
Dragon's Teeth)

I really shouldn't be here, but I hate to waste space at the bottom of a page. Steve did mean to type these pages, but We don't see each other that often so I said I'd do them because the paper takes a while to dry and so I like to finish about a month ahead of time ergo, I typed them "You misspelled 'Sergeant' " he let me know in a quiet scream, "I misspelled it once and have never lived it down yet. --Späll it Right" --now I've forgotten where it was... Oh, well--It's Harrell's fault---

I am in the midst of preperation to go the the LunaCon at the end of this week (Tonight is Tuesday evening April 12, '66 at 10:PM) and I am copying the Tape of the PhilCon Panel with Ted White, Fred Pohl, Tom Purdom, & Lester del Rey and find it quite as fasciniting as I did the first time around -- more so as a matter of fact since now I can listen to the discussion without having to worry about volumn level, mike placement and so on and so forth. I look forward to the resumption of it this week. They all seem to mesh quite beautifully. Another quite enjoyable part of that tape is also Sprague deCamp's speach and I'm currently the only one with a ~~master~~ tape of the speaches and events. I expect to trade the majority of them to Frank Deitz (copies that is) for copies of Old Dimension X programs to which I also look forward too.

I look forward to the convention, I always look forward to one since it gives me the chance to see old firends and meet new ones, as well as some I've known for some time, but haven't yet seen personally yet. Like I said I look real forward to it.

I guess that's it then see you next mailing...

WHEN IN DOUBT PUNT, Department...

It seems I have come out a page short in here somewhere and so I have assembled odds and ends of things to fill it up with. Would you believe I started out just after last mailing so I'd have this done in plenty of time for this mailing. Now it looks like I'll have to postmail it. I still have copious quantities of paper, and as you see it prints beautifully, with a minimum of showthru and the soft green color cuts the glare wonderously--and it only takes a week to dry. This run was 100 copies, more or less, and I only had 300 slipsheets--so.... anyway I found a sheet with "Excerpts from the first quarter, 1966 Report of Accident Cards." I'll use it to give you an idea of Life at NASAville. I'll use ## as separators to save space.

Heated up cold trap with heat gun--picked up trap and burned hand and fingers## Reached across bench to get a piece of material--grasp hot soldering iron instead.## Employee was holding copper tube for a fellow employee to unsolder--fellow employee unsoldered hand instead. ## During normal procedure of closing door behind him, employee caught finger between door and frame## Was making an inspection of equipment, among braces, support beams, and platforms, Got head stuck in brace.##Left his jacket hanging over a piece of pipe leaning against the wall--when he removed his jacket, the pipe fell on his foot. ## Opened Guard to work on DoAll Saw --raised up and bumped head on guard. ## Slung excess solder of his iron on sock and into shoe## Wrench slipped off bolt--ratchet hit him in the forehead.## Fell over backwards in a swivel chair.

I could go on for a while longer (Using a folding knife and template to cut material -- knife closed up) but I won't since I've been collecting other things too. Corollaries and additions to Finagle's, Parkinson's and whos ever else's laws I've happened to run up against as well as sprinkling in a few of my own. Any you don't recognize could be mine but don't bet on it.

Once a job is fouled up, anything done to improve it only makes it worse. ## Under carefully controlled conditions, organisms behave as they jolly well please.## In any large organization, the proportion of time spent upon central tasks varies inversely with elevation in the bureaucracy.## No matter what result is anticipated, there is always someone willing to fake it.##No matter what the result, there is always someone eager to misinterpret it.##In any collection of data, the figure that is most obviously correct--beyond all need of checking-- is the mistake## No one whom you ask for help will see it either## Everyone who stops by with unasked for and unsought advice will see it immediately. ##Experiments must be reproducible- they should all fail in the same way,##Experience is directly proportional to equipment ruined.## A record of data is useful -- it indicates you've been working.## In case of doubt make it sound convincing.## Do not believe in miracles-- rely on them. ## Always leave room to add an explanation when it doesn't work.(This open door policy is also known as the Rule of the Way Out.)## Even if it is impossible to assemble a part incorrectly, still a way will be found to do it wrong. ## It is usually impractical to worry about interferences-- if you have none, someone will make one for you.## A mimeo that normally runs perfectly will break down worse in relation to the importance of the task.## Smile -- Tomorrow it will be worse.## If you think it's right do it the wrong way the amount of damage will be relative to the importance attached.

