

To The Happy Membership from B R O N C #15 for January 1960
An EvaF. cover.

SPECTATOR AMATEUR PRESS SOCIETY

Mlg. #50

Page Two Friday 13 November 1959

BRONC #15

Eva Firestone Upton Wyoming

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This is the 34th stencil. Last night read the others. Found typos and so forth, but please excuse them because I'm not going to make attempt at corrections for this reason: I might botch the places so badly the entire stencil would need retyping onto a fresh new stencil. Tried correcting one and cut out an "o" which may give trouble to the publisher, Ellis Mills. Hope not.

A few days ago while again sorting papers, etc., I looked through a 1958 book listing (a mimeo'd booklet) and discovered the two titles in the Lensman series I need to complete my collection that series, and the very next train out carried an order, Certainly hoping that I've not been too late.

Guess winter arrived to stay a while. Was twenty below zero at 7 A.M. Was up 15 points at noon but tonight will be another deep-freeze. I know because it is night right now! No wind though, Thanks be! Lots of snow covering ground.

Last September, letters sent to Ralph Bailey were returned to every one, marked "deceased." It was a bad shock. We were friends as all of you know. Then rumors started that it was a hoax and some fairly good reasons were advanced to support the rumor, but I was not convinced. I wrote to the New York City Department of Health and yesterday their reply came- Confirming the death of Ralph Bailey, tenth of September.

I'm hoping that every member of S.A.P.S. will have a zine in this nig. Would be a real celebration of the Fiftieth Mailing if we could have 100% activity in January 1960. Give us a big chance to brag of SAPS.

Saturday, 14th November - COLD freezing cold. Need no shades. Panes are heavily frosted, Scratched out a sketch for bacover this morning and now trying to grind out a jingle to match it. Terrible to have so rusty a set of cells. I'm always soothed with M.J.B. That instant coffee Makes a hit with me. ah, Oh well- just as good as on TeeVee. (the instant coffee that makes a hit with me- hmmm?).. S O S someone

It's for sure these films can't, or will not, be used a third time.. Too much solid typing. Although now and then they can be wiped fairly clean so that it isn't too difficult to see the new print being taped. I wonder if it would be possible (as Wrai suggested in a letter for film ribbons to be manufactured. Think how much easier for use on stencils than these sheets. Must be warming up a lot, my "shade" is melting. The toward the east. Norther isn't though! Such a dainty it lo. One of the SAPS artists would copy it for a lovely cover. Have my left arm against nice warm chimney. Surprising how much heat it gives to my room - well, right in this corner anyway. Strange, now that I have no mail waiting for answers, I can't think of anything to stencil. Want at least one more page however, to make an even number.

MOON MADDENS

by LOUBEL WOOD

PROLOGUE: This is the story of Ye Old English Moon Rocket which leapt into the Heavens of the 16th Century and made most grievous and ill-omened contact with that Celestial Sphere, the wraiths of which laid low the bold invaders, who went up in perilous circumstances to finagle the inconstant Moon, that monthly changes in circled Orb. But let us hence.

ACT I

(Rocket settles on the Moon at the hour of nine)

Hamlet: Good Morrow, Moon. Wherefore hast Thou paraded through the Heavens since Time begat Thee? Wast Thou, in my baby days, a Planet yet, and wills't Thou, when I am gone, still revolve around man's cradle in solitary splendor? Prithee, why so pale, Moon?

(Enter McDuff and Romeo)

McDuff: Ho! Fool. Speakest to this Orb herself? Or, to what of mad space do you speak?

Hamlet: Dids't I speak? Nay, my Lord, I am overwrought with long confinement in that scurvy jitney.

McDuff: Nae. The Moon by her very name entrances millions.

Romeo: Ah, what's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

McDuff: Hold! Lad. Marry, our mission is not yet complete. Tarry not with sweet words. We have stony limits to surpass. Come, Fellows, Away! Away!

(They walk across Moon)

Hamlet: What o'clock is it, Sire?

McDuff: 'Tis long past nine. Come, and haste do make, before the witches here awake.

Romeo: (Staggers and stumbles) A horse! A horse! My bootees for a horse!

McDuff: Nae, Fellow. Stay thy tongue. In yon shadow I discern a shape, not unlike a shadow, yet more arranged.

Hamlet: Zounds, my Lord, did not you hear the wind creak?

McDuff: 'Tis nae the wind, me Lad. 'Tis yonder shadow unlike a mortal coil. List, it speaks.

Shadow: Boil, toil, trouble. Fire burn, water bubble.

Hamlet: There's something rotten in this den! Mark my word!

McDuff: Your swords, Fellows. (Swords are drawn) Wait!

Romeo: (Whisper) Shall I thrust it through with the sword, Sire?

McDuff: Let It speak first. (To Shadow) You, Moon Messenger, comest to greet men from far space, a world beyond your own? Greetings! Whether Thou beest flesh and blood, or misty diaphanous substance. Greetings! (Pause) Speak I beseech you.

Shadow: Boil, toil, trouble, Fire burn, water bubble.

Romeo: Somebody has already learnt her English. (Shadow moves closer) I like her refractions. Concave or convex, it is all a matter of motion.

Hamlet: I'd like her best in toreador pants.

McDugg: Hold your tongues, you lily-livered Fools. We be ambassadors of His Majesty, Richard III. Let us not besmirch the King.

Hamlet: Alack the day that Richard be besmirched.

McDuff: (To Shadow) Good morrow, Lady, would you be so kind, Sweet Maid, as to deliver us hence to your Leader?

Shadow: Kindness is disobedient in my heart, O Alien Clod, but I would bring Thee thither where my own Queen sits in Judgment, and you can thence consider whether kindness be my merit.

McDuff: Well spoken, Lass. Together we will go to this summit meeting.

Hamlet: Lead on McDuff. (Exeunt all)

ACT II

(Within cave sits Hecuba of Luna, the Shadow Queen. About are Shadow attendants. Cauldron boils in foreground over crackling flames. Three witches dance)

Witches: Round about the cauldron go. In the chicken gizzards throw. Eye of newt, toe of frog, wing of bat, and tongue of dog,

Queen Hecuba: Is the brew prepared?

Witch: 'Tis done, Fair Hecuba. 'Tis ready for the prisoners.

(Enter prisoners from right)

Queen Hecuba: Friends, Maddens, Witches, lend me your ears. We have in our midst A roving band of earthlings trespassing on our Sphere. What, say you, Sirs?

McDuff: We came only in peace, O Queen. We desire to pay tribute to your fair land.

Queen H: Fie, to tribute! You are ambitious, It is a grievous fault. I have come to bury you, not to praise your enterprize.

McDuff: Have you no mercy, Noble Queen?

Queen: The quantity of mercy is not strained. It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven.

Romeo: Then you will give mercy.

Queen: It rains not on the moon, Son. You are hoodwinked! Mercy is a term relative in principle to he who gives and he who gets.

Hamlet: Zounds! She speaks not from the book. (To Queen) We are all honorable men. We come in peace. Peace!

Queen: You are too ambitious, Fool. This stumbling into my Kingdom must be atoned. Who sent you here?

McDuff: It was the King prescribed this strange commission. He hoped to contrive a place and location of assignment

whereto condemned might find refuge and so escape death in the Tower. Our King is so tender hearted he fain would let his enemies live, though without danger to His throne.

Queen: So woulds't endanger mine, this so tender Richard?

McDuff: Fair Queen it was not Richard's intention to endanger your throne. He thought the Moon uninhabited, and therefore a safe sanctuary where those condemned might languish.

Queen: (laughs) Languish you shall. My heart is in the coffin there with you. I must pause till it come back to me. (Laughs loudly. Attendants laugh)

Queen: Sleep well, Honorable Men. Parting is such sweet sorrow, you will ne'er guess the end 'till it be morrow. (Exeunt Queen and Attendants)

Hamlet: Sounds like the voice of doom. Tomorrow? What may tomorrow bring save a new day and new hope? She's a Mad Queen.

Romeo: 'Tis stuffy in this cavern. Methinks my breath is short.

Hamlet: 'Tis sleep that beckons you, Romeo. We have long been sleepless. Good slumber would bring refreshment to our weary brains. (Yawns) I too am sleepy. Might's't that brew's fumes be stupefying?

McDuff: Nonsense Lads, we must make haste to the ship. We've still our trusty swords. These frail creatures can not hold us. We must return to Richard. Away! Away!

Hamlet: Hark, Sire! Romeo already sleeps. (Yawns deeply)

McDuff: Shake him awake and let us be away. (Yawns) I too feel the need for slumber, but Richard waits our return on the morrow. We must slip - - - sleep - - - (All sleep)

ACT III

(Three shapes enter at left)

First Shape: Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?

2nd Shape: Here, Sire. At your nearest elbow.

1st Shape: But thou art not Romeo. Thou art a maid.

2nd Shape: So it seems that Thee are now my Aunt, Sir, or Madam.

Hamlet: You mean we have been transported by long sleep into new bodies indigenous to this Realm? O, woe is me!

(Witch enters from right)

Witch: Longer sleep than you realize. So, open wide your eyes.
(Witch laughs loudly)

Romeo: She jests at scars that never felt a wound.

McDuff: What o'clock is't?

Witch: 'Tis nine.

McDuff: 'Tis always nine. I slept heavily. Much too heavily.

Romeo: I too slept like a stone 'till something jarred me wake.

McDuff: I too woke suddenlike and thought a star had fallen at my side. But come, we must make haste to the ship and hurry back to Richard's realm.

Witch: No need to hurry, for you must know, that Richard now is dust, and long ago.

Romeo: What means she that Richard is dust?

Hamlet: She means Richard durst wait his ambassadors to space. He expects us back in England. Make haste!

Witch: Nay. 'Tis Hecuba, Queen of Luna, waits to greet her new Maddens and give instruction on the ways of this her realm. Come!

Hamlet: What's Hecuba to me, or me to Hecuba that I should meet with her? And don't call me Madden! WITCH!!

Witch: Marry. You'll pardon me if I remind you that only Maddens inhabit here and you have become one of us. Your Richard, dead and turned to clay, can only stop a hole to keep the wind away.

McDuff: When did Richard die?

Witch: In the sixteenth century, 'tis said. And after him, another Henry reigned. Followed more Henrys and Elizabeth. Now once again an Elizabeth is on the Throne of England.

McDuff: Madden, Witch, or what thou beest, what century is't?

Witch: The twentieth.

Hamlet: O woe is Me! We this long have slept in the rank ditches of the Moon to waken thus. Our very beards are gone! Despiteful tidings! O, most unpleasant news!!!

Romeo: And we were woke by a star that fe~~l~~ spinning near us.

Witch: Another pocketful of keepsakes from Earth.

McDuff: From England?

Witch: Nay, from England. From a new kingdom thou knewst not. Soviet Russia. The Sputnik trick is Moscow made with a drape shape. It hit split. All will be absorbed by our own time and ticklish measures.

McDuff: I drew conclusions long ago, your measures were ticklish.

Hamlet: To be, or not to be; that is the question: Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer this dire change, or to take arms against this Moon of troubles, and, by opposing, end them. To die, to sleep; To sleep: perchance to dream! Ay, I am dreaming!!

Romeo: Then how got I into your dream? Have you confiscated my rights and made me worsen?

Hamlet: Nay, not so. Dream your own dreams. I am in the middle of a Nightmare! Out damned spot!! Hell is murky!! The undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveller returns, puzzles the will, and makes us rather bear those ills we have than fly to others that we know not of!

Romeo: Alas, the day when I left England as a man!

Hamlet: Alas the day I lost my own fair form!

Witch: Weep not for the past. The morrow brings new enjoyments, for other conquests of space are being attempted. And, other transformations will follow as the night the day. Newcomers will entertain you with their own yapping.

Hamlet: Then 'Tis no Midsummer Night's Dream?

Romeo: 'Tis a Comedy of Errors.

(Enter Queen Hecuba)

Witch (to Hecuba): These Shrews are Tamed, O Noble Queen.

Queen: And so, Measure for Measure, we shall absorb into our bosom the invading spawn, that come to us from the greater Orb beyond. All the best men of Earth to us shall come and they, Beardless, on the pallid planes of Luna thence shall play.

(Curtain)

---With apologies to the Bard of Avon. L. Wood---

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A NOTE FROM CIPHERO

In answer to Toskey: I'll admit that the silent "Phantom of the Opera" was not a fantasy, although at the time I saw it, it was fantastic to a child such as I was. The later version was smoother in acting, but could not approach the oldy in suspense.

The silent "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" (the one I saw) did not have John Barrymore in the leading role, but DID have Frederick March. That's positive. "Metropolis" was listed originally as "Fantasy of 1980," but the name was changed.

Talking about cats, it seems to me that I once read a tale in some stf zine about a bunch of Martians who MIGRATED to earth in the form of cats, and have lived "off the fat of the land" ever since. You know how snippity some of the felines are, and how they hear things, and see things we do not. And how they pretend to be friends when all the time they're scheming on how to take this planet away from us bipeds. And why did the ancient Egyptians respect them so much???? Maybe this author had something.

Here's something I just thunk up, that I'd like others to try:

A line drawn from the capitals of Illinois, Michigan, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Ohio, and again Illinois, in that order, and on a map of USA will form a pretty good five pointed star. And guess what's in the middle of the star? Kokomo!

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MARTIAN MOONS -- Associated Press

A Soviet scientist has advanced a theory identical with one put forward as an April Fool joke by a U. S. college professor, that Mars' two tiny moons really are satellites launched long ago by Martians. Belief was expressed by one U. S. scientist that the Russian also was joking, but a recheck in Moscow showed no evidence of this. Dr. Iospi S. Shklovsky made his statement May 1 in an interview in Komsomol Pravda, Communist Youth League publication. The answers were spelled out at length. Such articles do not ordinarily appear in the Soviet press without a careful checking. Shklovsky is a scientist of high repute, noted for his work on the origin of planets. The April Fool theory came from Prof. Walter Scott Houston of Kansas State College, who teaches English but is a student of astronomy.

S.A.P.S. #50

January 1960

Eva Firestone, Upton, Wyoming

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Hello Everyone, This is 23rd of October at 10 p.m. The wind stopped raising cain, the house is quiet, and so- maybe my head will be able to think a little. Am trying to invent a title for mailing comments. Something common or natural to this corner of Wyo. Will make a list and perhaps an idea in connection with one will click..hope. Yellow violets grow wild all over the prairies. Our state bird is the Meadow Lark. Broom-Tails are wild horses. Can't use "Sagebrush" because that has become title of my N'APA mlg.com dept. Prairie-grass. Grazing. Evergreen forest stretches on and on from Upton to the Black Hills. Cacti all over the prairie. Some (not many of these) are perfectly round and have red blossoms. By "round" I mean they are in the form of a ball. Others are flat ovals and have golden-yellow rose-like blossoms. Then there is the Indian-Paint-Brush, the Lark-Spur, the yellow-tulips, the tiger--lillies, Well- enough of that- do not intend using FLOWERS for my ramblings. Guess that "Grease-Wood" might fit the bill. Dictionary gives this meaning: a shrub of the alkaline regions of the western U.S., containing a small amount of oil and used for fuel. hmmm. This country around here is also rich with bentonite (the clay from which "Denver Mud" is made). Any of you acquainted with that marvelous ointment? It just about cures ANYthing.

G R E A S E W O O D

M J. Art Hayes of Canada, Hi! Yipped with delighted Glee over
H this close-to-my-heart-strings cover
O It is lovabobble. Welcome to the sacred (hub?) realm of SAPS
+ and long may you remain. One little thing here - I'm not too
D sure that I approve of your use of the word "odd" in comment
J "in order to have more than the odd glimpses, EvaFirestone's
E mainly, of a SAPSzine." Mayhap, though, in Canadian it's as
E USAers use the word "occasional" No? That is true: the test
of stability and sanity of a member is that he consciously
survives a thorough reading of each mailing. It is possible
2 to UNconsciously survive..but that doesn't count. Your mlg.
comments flow right along, and do not indicate that you may
be feeling "a restrictive atmosphere." It took four mailings to
get me to the point of venturing forth with positive statements,
but many more than four to point of attempting a bit of argument
At this date it seems amusingly strange to recall how timid and
wishywashy I was for a long time.. not only in SAPS but in all
of fandom.. but now I'm a veritable lion...meow? Inna a cage...
Greatly appreciated your comments re TAFF and agree with them. I
have, for about two years, been disgruntled with the thing in gen-
eral- Right from the start, I've donated more than required, but
rec'd so little news of what was going on I might as well have
been an anti for all the benefit I rec'd. When Ford handled the
business- it was entirely different. One example- why should I
have to subscribe to Yandro in order to read a report? when I do
not like the zine. Oh well.. Yes. Special funds do harm to TAFF.
Yes. a "rail road" hobby is expensive- very much so. A glimpse

through any of the RR catalogues will convince and discourage. Sure had fun hunting pages to finish the good John Roth story. But next time, if you must mix-up the pages, please not in an exciting story.

W H E N T H E G O D S - This is 1:30 pm, 24th of October, Alan J,
O Lewis of Michigan (almost typed New York)

U How dost thee favor the state of Michigan over that of NewYork?
L More elbow room? Since you are fascinated with W.W. II planes,
D perhaps you'd be interested in my collection of Douglas mags.
S They were published during that era. Slicks with colored covers
and of course contain considerable information and photographs.

U Hoo! are my ears ever receiving a try-out..In front room I have
P a lovely new Strauss(Johann) record playing; in another room my
brother has his small radio turned to a football game(he is all
excited about Wyoming's team this year winning left and right.)

l Overhead at intervals- jets and so forth roaring- we're in path
from Rapid City, and big transport trucks speeding the highway,
said highway only three blocks from house, and now and then a mile-
long freight with four to six diesels thunder by. We live only half
a block from the RR depot. The mention of "block" reminds me of the
few weeks I spent in Atlantic coastal cities and those not near the
ocean but far east of the Mississippi, where a city-block was call-
ed a "square" and everyone knew immediately that I was a foreigner
by my speech. At one time I too was a collector of books-for-boys..
and I still do like to read such stories, but I do not have the col-
lection now. The authors of mine were of a much earlier era and can
not recall any of the titles and authors you mention. Heard of them
of course, but doubt I owned any of those books. Owned about a doz-
en books-for-girls.. they did not interest me very much. Within re-
cent years I discovered a few paperbacks, delightful to me: "Secret
Sea" by Robb White, "Blue Treasure" by Helen Girvan, "TheBlackSpan-
iel" by Betty Cavanna, etc. Hope you've enjoyed your "set" Shangri-
La. Heh! Mayhap Conventions are a bit unsafe for thee. I have sub-
to GALAC-TICKS and same as you, still have difficulty puzzling over
various interpretations.. even so, tis fun to read. WelcomeToSAPS.

B L O T T O Hi! Otto Pfeiefr, Pfeifer, of Seattle. How in tarna-
T tion you expect us to know how to spell PFEIFER effen
T yu'all miss it at times. Ne'er mind, I mis-spell mine
G R O T T O now and then, and mine is an easy one. Hope you will
' start stencil work early this mailing and stay at the
s typer steadily until finished--so you have a whopping
big zine in mlg.#50. It is now 3:30 pm and still the

24th of October. Calm warm day sunny, but football stillroaring in
next room radio...bothers me a little- especially since I dislike it
(that game I mean). I'm just now recovering(I hope) from a very bad
cold. First one of fall and certainly a toughy. I began thinking of
which hospital might have a room to spare! Didn't last such a long
time as yours, ThanksBe! Just one week..for mine but probably will
take another week to stop the last of it. I meant -arethe uniforms
nicer- more handsome- than most uniforms. Reason for the question,I
have always been a sort-of-fan-of-purty-neat-etc-uniforms. (Pleased
me at the SanFranCon to see Art Rap all dolled-up thataway the last
evening..Gosh!). Even thought those of the 1st W.W. were wunnerful!
Now while on the subject- I've seen authentic pictures of the 1812
outfits (one of my great-great-grandfather's served for NewYorkState
and those wide belts with great big silver buckle send me! Yes, I'm

interested in hearing that your band won the State championship! Yes Good for you. Wish I could get down to Denver when your Corps will be performing. Watch and listen. But guess I'll just watch TV. Mayhap twill show on TV. Then, if so, I could brag to family and neighbors how one of S.A.P.S. -- "there! see? See! that'un with a beanis" I often do so when scientific items are on the screen- "there, there that one on the end- I met him at such and such a Con." Makes them think I'm important somehow. No joking though, it is exciting when you see anyone on TV screen known to you, even those you may have merely heard speak in a program (Con). Reminds me of (wonder if I've written this before) how some of us in the defense plant were forever hoping to catch a glimpse of Douglas Corrigan some night- All of us were proud to think that he was test pilot on our shift. Alas though, not once did we ever see him except at a distance- Another guy we would have liked to have seen was that son of Edgar R. Burroughs, who was an artist in plant personnel. There were some Western stars working on another shift. I caught a glimpse of a couple. You have to remember that this was early in the 2nd W.W. and everything "Hollywoodish" was excitingly new to most of us workers- but after two years we were only mildly interested. Hah! I too wondered how that guy stuffed a cigarette into an unopened package- a previously unopened package that is. Are you keeping your promise made end of page three? Oh, excuse, I read it too rapidly- Thought you meant comments on mlg.#49. That's correct. Some of the apas are good because a lot of SAPsites are members of those spas. That's what it takes. Well, I hope that your zine in this mailing is a large one..

CREEP -- Wally Weber of Seattle. When yu'all gone speed-up ?

FLAB BER CON #2 - Detention 1959 - Burnett R. Toskey of Seattle. Hi!
This is excellent; very pleasing to read. Enjoyed all of it. Laughed like crazy at the cover. Wish I could think-up an idea for one of my covers, even half as full of glee. And to make it even more hilarious and appropriate, the day I picked this zine for reading, the wind was blowing like mad- dust sky-high and the roaring moaning rushing noise was- well, exciting is a fairly good word. I'm going to mail FlabberCon #2 -as a loan- to Loubel and Woody. Am sure they will like the reading of it.

Art Rap of Texas - Thanks very much for F A P A E C H O. I like.

CAPTIVES OF THE THIEVE-STAR - Bob Lichtman and Don Durward of Los Angeles. Thanks for this One-Shot..

P E N C I L P O I N T - Hah! Bet a Cookie you're a new SAPS member

Howard DeVore of Michigan - COLLECTOR - This was truly interesting. I read every word. Always read all pages in your zine Am very glad that the convention was successful and sure do wish I could have attended the Detention. Your comments about Sieger, reminds me of a promise I made to myself, about nine years ago, with reference to a certain so-called-bnf. I promised myself "to slug him right on his beaky nose if ever I get the chance." I've never met the guy- saw his picture one time but do not remember what he looks like...nor wheter- tsk- whether tall or short, thin or fat, but no matter- I'm a good sprinter and would be able to get a head start away from him- in case the "slug" doesn't knock him out flatter than a flutter. If I'd help you with Sieger- will you help me?

C
O Walter Coslet of Montana. Now it is 9:10 pm, still 24th of Oct.
S Thirty minutes or so later- doggone it anyway- your comments of
W angels reminded me of a letter recently saying that angels do
A not have wings, and I couldn't rest thinking of it. All pictures
L show wings. I couldnot remember reading one way or another in
Z the Bible- the more I thought on the matter the more confused I
I became, and so- spent time pulling books, one than another (Bible
N references) from shelves. Trouble is, at this time I have no con-
E cordance! The only way I can check now is to look-up every men-
tion of angels and wings in the entire Bible. Gee! And I'm now
1 reminded to ask if you ever found mention of the word "blue" in
6 any of your references. Well, tonight instead of reading another
8 SAPSzine guess I'll make a research for "wings"! Do you have a
copy or more of "The Book of Enoch"? Some days ago I sent via
air- an order to Howard for the book "First Lensman" - am hop-
ing my letter reached there first. If so, then there will be
only two titles, The Gray Lensman and Triplanetary, that I'll need
to complete the set. Then I'll try to collect the Skylark series...
Have only one of those in hardcover and one paperback. Oh dear! You
"never found ALICE IN WONDERLAND at all enjoyable--as a book" ahee!!
At intervals. of about four years or five maybe I reread both the
Alice books- from cover to cover. And at a very young age in child-
hood, at my first acquaintance with the books (I read them myself),
they delighted*my spirit to the stars. I just can't understand anyone
not liking Alice in Wonderland and Thru the Looking Glass. (*delight-
ed). HMMMMMM now- I've not reread them for around nearly six years..
and thus I'd better calm down until another reading--soon, and then
I'll know if I'm still enthused. Within the last two years I have
been disappointed in a number of one-time favorite classics. OH, now
I see at end of page (tsk no page number)- at end of paragraph talk-
ing to Nangee.. quote "Winged creatures like cherubs aren't angels--
angels are practically indistinguishable from people." So, I guess
you could tell me there's no mention in Bible that angels have wings
In such case- WHY are all the conventional pictures ala winged? Ah
shux- I'll look it up tonight and know for sure before you read this.
PHOOie to that Hal Boyle (whoever he is).. unless I and thousands of
other children throughout the years were not normal children. I'd be
kinda interested to see the list of the nine other "insomnia cures"
that he gave in the paper.

Greatly appreciated your comments to Tosk-
ey (the Professor) about the RomanCatholicChurch. Especially this:--
"Dedicated? Yes, to the spread and triumph of Catholicism--monopoly
if possible." Yeah bhoy..and how! also this: In reference to priests
"I've been told they are not allowed to 'own' anything. So what? There
is hardly anything they really want that they are denied the use of,
at the expense of their laity who are forced to give whatever amount
the church decides it wants--or else." Again- Yeah brother and how!!
Those countries where Roman Catholicism has power are those where ed
ucation in free schools and freedom of speech is agin thee law. Ok-
now I too have said enough.

Why the heck should we (or ANY fan for
that matter) be worried over anything ole Warner (and other supposed
to be bnf,s-) say about SAPS and other sections of fandom.. It is
high time faans STOPPED their worship of bnfs and clinging to the
old traditions and suchlike faldeerall.. Forward I say to NEW things
I'm completely worn out hearing same old stuff- We have new faans..

Yes, I finally found a copy (paperback) of Beal, Book and Candle, but didn't buy it- may do so next time at drug store- if it isn't sold, Reason I didn't take it - I saw it is written in form of a play and never have been interested in such- a scar left over from HiSchool forced Shakespearé blah blah. (bet I get slammed around for that in next mailing by various SAPS).. But this does not mean that I don't like the play I'm publishing in this Bronc. Certainly doesn't. Also- yes, I know about the second book by Hoyle. Own a copy "Ossian's Ride" but it is not nearly as good as "The Black Cloud" in my opinion. My book budget (for fiction that is) is adequate because there are so few that attract me. I'm not a collector just to own books.. I collect only such as I want to read and reread- However, for non-fiction.. my budget is a tiny atom because there are many non-fiction I want very much..and these are, all of them, so doggoned expensive! However, some day I'll move to a place near a large library and then I can read 'em free for nothing.

Whee, but I sure enjoyed CZ #168..

I G N A T Z #22 - NancyJuneShare of P.O.Box 31 in Pennsylvania. Hi!!

Attractive witch on the cover and all of your own drawings inside good. Much MUCH better than rotsler's by far. It is exactly midnight now and I'm becoming very sleepy. This is still the 24th of October. Ten stencils finished. I miss those days when Iggy was running top-form. Sunday morning 11:45, October 25th, Raining. Agree with you that your fem math is more reliable than that of the "Great Big fancy scientific and masculine-logic type minds." Altho Wrai came very close or fairly close to guessing page count of #49. I think that Pencil Point (Pistol Point) is being revived by one of the new SAPS members but haven't thought which one he/she might be. Wish I could figure out exactly how to express certain thoughts to you, in such manner that you could become less angry in regard to Christianity. Long ago, for a few years, I too was an "angry-young-woman" although not so out-spoken in anger.. My thoughts at that long ago time were frightened--resentment that I had to think doubtfully of certain teachings. I didn't want to be different and I tried to hid my difference from relatives and friends. Later on, can't remember just when, my mind resolved its own philosophy and peace. I had more opportunity for research than you do because my husband and I were traveling all over the USA, and I took advantage of large libraries and other places uncommon-records are kept, and it is a fact- nowhere did I find that the atheist has proof and I made a thorough search of atheistic material- to the exclusion of all other delving. Regardless how loud and continuously atheists talk and write- they cannot prove one single itam more than Christianity can. I'm not a member of any church but the atheists cannot make me believe that they are one up in their so-called intelligence mmmm that last sentence sounds snippy toward them. Sorry, because I not-do not wish to write sarcastic things. In reference to ESP, I'll try to write a letter to you. Do not feel up-to publishing those experiences. If a young gal I'd not be overly shy discussing in zines. Even so, who knows- I just might one of these mailings.

POURRI - John Berry of Ireland. Hey! there is no letter "O" ending title my zine. The "C" finishes it. C, see? Enjoyed descriptive paragraphs of the faans met. Glad you had an exciting visit stateside and that you didn't travel in a bus that breaks down. Good cover, the type I like best.

F*E*N*D*E*N*I*Z*E*N

#14

- Elinor Busby of Seattle. Lisa's picture the cover shows a lovabobble little creature. I am attracted to her sweet lil ole face. Can understand why she is such a fine pet. Miss having a dog here but we cannot have one in house now when mother is bedfast, and we wouldn't want a pet dog staying out in a shed during cold winter months. It is now 3:30 afternoon, October 25th Wind strong, sky gloomy, rainy. In your description of "Gift From The Sea" you mentioned the phrase, "Purple-passagy" - What does it mean? Re your thought of writing a playlet- I checked NFFF roster and find thereon, not even one fem's name is interested in biology and none of them care a hoot about FAPA. Yes, it sure is flustrating when someone says- "Why, you don't look a day over such and so an age" PHOO! It always seemed to me that there are expressions a lot more flowery than that one. heh! That struck me with astonishment that Nobby and Lis-a like to eat cabbage cores and raw carrots until I remembered a couple of sheep dogs who devoured potato peelings and a neighbor's dog who loved ice-cream-cones(empty ones)... The discussion of poetry reminded me of my paternal grandfather who could recite from memory of past readings--many delightful poems for his grandchildren- and sing songs for us. He also made-up stories and "jingles" for us. Taught us magic tricks. Always was one of our exciting times to hear that Grandpa Mead was coming for a visit On the other hand, it meant we must be on our very best behavior, because he sure was strict about manners and language. Slang to him was almost as bad as swearing - we never dared say "Gee" and as for "Gosh" -that was very close to swearing in his opinion. Poor feller how shocked he would be nowadays at the way most people talk & write Some of the poets you mention are only slightly remembered by me.. a few of them were fairly likable. I did not like Browning at a-ll, but admired part of the poetry by his wife. At one time I was a fan of Emili A. Dickinson's and still have a number of her poems which I had copied for scrap-book. Yes, the GraceLivingstonHill novels..I wonder if I'd like them now- used to think they were nice reading. Better make a break here for easier reading.

I dislike mirror decorations in any place of business- and especially where meals are served. It seems an ugly sight -reflections of the act of eating.. at the very most- seldom a pretty picture- and that is one reason why I fail to understand the prevailing interest in banquets, every where there happens to be some sort of celebration. Oh well, tsk!

Thank you for telling me that we who seem to have a mental bloc against mathematics are the more sensitive, people-loving types and the bloc is not due to a lack of imagination. Yum!

Am interested in your comment that "It should be possible for a person to put out a fanzine that would, cumulatively give a detailed picture of his character, personality, temperament, and interests without ever revealing his age, sex, marital status, line of work, or location." It would be possible I think- remembering first few years in fandom when main activity was correspondence- and (this is a true fact 99% of us discussed nothing personal- All topics pretained to stf and related subjects- plus unusual non-fiction books. And I'll not forget the terrific surprise to me, the first time I received fanzines containing photos of fans stateside and overseas.. It was nice to see the pictures, but in another - not so good- because it jarred me out of my dream-like world..and partially intimidated me.

Fan correspondents had been story-book characters in my mind, then suddenly (after seeing the photos) they became real people. And it wasn't too easy for me to become adjusted to that realization. Took some time- months in fact; Talk about being out-of-this-world mentally!! I must have been in a dangerous state.. but it was a happy one.

Re your question- "Does anybody in SAPS like the female Victorians"? Not me. Disliked Brontes as I remember. And sure have no desire to reread any of those -the others you named. Read them when just a tad -to borrow your expression- when everything in books was grist for my mill. Like a Chinaman(so they say) the printed word was revered!

Appreciated with glee this comment of yours- "Do you really think Buz and I have such pitifully weak egos?" Hoo! However, I'm sure that the Professor had no intention of implying that. On the third hand, tis possibobble he said that just to arouse some comment or two or three.. Know it made me laugh like sixty thinking of such reason for anyone's fondness for dogs. Jeepers! (Hey, Toskey why do some people like horses?).

Oooo and here is another quote I like- "Anybody who thinks he's going to remould SAPS a little closer to his heart's desire is going to have several real fierce type fans to contend with."

Your description of John Berry's voice gave me the word I needed when writing a letter some weeks ago to Wrai. I was trying to tell him about W.A. Willis' voice. The word needed was "lilt" - A North Ireland Lilt is ok- you said what I wanted to. Very pleasing is right!

ELINOR! what are you saying? Perhaps you have not become acquainted with the type Collies that I have. The ones I know -and have known- are extra smart fellows. But awfully timid--I mean- just one tiny harsh word breaks their hearts. For sheep the ranc-hers with large herds(2000 and 3000 in a band) are always anxious (or used to be when I had knowledge of ranching) to buy - obtain sheep dogs that were at least half collie- since they couldn't be beat in handling sheep. I've watced such dogs at work- and believe me- they are marvelous! And I did not notice that they were "flea-pastures" GeeWhizz! A German Shepherd makes a fine pet for little kids--at least the one we had when I was a child was a darling. Terriers are brilliant and lovabobble. I knew and loved dearly- one large slick haired Airedale- not a full blood. Belonged to relatives -neighbors to me- that dog was exceptionally smart Very quiet and very mannerly (you hear me- Professor?). I prefer dogs with short slick hair- easier to keep clean and have less BO. However- any good natured dog is ok in my opinion. I'm afraid usually- of the police-dog types.. the kind they kept in defense plant Now those were quiet as ghosts and never smiled at ANYone..brrrrrr! I get cold chills remembering those big brutes.

Something else I gotta yell about- gol-ding-ut! Your description of a typical librarian..for the lovamud! groan.. Look- here are just some of the big libraries I've visifed and read in- Jacksonville, Florida, San Antonio, Tex., St Louis, Mo., Indianapolis, Ind., Denver, Colo., Los Angeles, Calif., Spokane, Wn., Stockton, Calif., Nashville, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., New Orleans, La., Springfield, Ohio, Deadwood, S. Dak., Des Moines, Iowa, Omaha, Nebr., and only twice did I ever see such a gal librarian as you described. One of those was in the law room

in L.A. and the other -well, I can't remember at the moment. All of the others were most friendly- smiling- helpful to me- and they were ~~not any of them~~ hardboiled except that one in L.A. and she scared me to death.. Also, many of the librarians were ~~not as old as you said~~. I have a mighty soft heart for fems who have to slave away in buildings- trying to make people have respect for books.. I would intensely dislike such a life-time job. Just four years was sufficient for me.. and that was in my thirties..in Wyoming.

Good! "No child is obligated to make decisions re obscenity based on full knowledge thereof." Good!

Re- beards and moustaches. I answer:- "I Like Indians. I like Indians. They are handsome. They are handsome.."

Another top ok quote: "it's easy for a person who's indifferent to be tolerant; but it doesn't make him nobler than a person who has a religion that he actually BELIEVES in."

Love your comment to Terry about Indians. Your defense of them is excellent. I agree I AGREE!!

Are more check marks- and I ought to say a few words to Marty, but I'm trembling with weariness- and must retire for the night. It is 10:45 pm and I should read at least two more SAPSzine so they are ready for stencil-comments tomorrow morning. Was often interrupted while cutting this stencil- therefore- an alibi (hope) for various dutchy-like mix-ups.. Enjoyed Fendenizen.

October 26, 2 pm. Reread above paragraph..I was not weary because of the commenting business but merely from dozens of mundane duties between the typings. Takes a lot of stamina to take care of an invalid in addition to keeping house. Trying to keep the house, that is. Most of the time it could stand a several-hours' good old Dutch-Cleanser scrubbing.

PRA #4 - Richard Brown of California. Just a story, huh! NO mlg.comments. Well, I'll forgive you this time and especially now that you are an AirForceMan.

GOON --- Jack Harness of California. Glad we didn't lose you !!
BUT I thought for sure you would at least make reply upon
NOT that crack about type-of-preaching published in PRA #3
FORGOT Had I known you were going to let him get by with that
TEN I'd have made an answer. Shux! We GHUists gotta stand firmly together. Alas woe now that JawnDavis resigned.

Bjo of California. Like very much "Introduction To A Fantasy. Surely will save it. Story and sketches are delightful. I go for this type material. Manly Banister, some years ago, wrote an excellent Authurian story. He lives (so I'm informed) somewhere near the Pacific. At one time he was active in fandom. I suppose you have heard of him, or possibly read some of his stf and fantasy in books and prozines. He would be a good addition to the group you are trying to form. Sorry I do not have his address. Just now looked-up "delightful" in dictionary for a different adjective expressing my emotion looking at the gal dancing. It said: "highly pleasing" - Anyway, I smiled, grinned, and laughed. Shux, ah love and adore'em to beat the band.

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H SAPS

E E Bob Lichtman of California. Nightmareish cover. eeeek!
R R #1 Likewise bacover, otherwise this is a good SAPSzine..
B E It is now afternoon of October 27th. Disagree that OO
H by our Toskey isn't as interesting as those of the 2-head-
T ed OgrE. I thought the Professor's the best of any we have
ever seen in SAPS, and this one in mlg.#49 also Top OK. I
rate his FLABBERGASTINGS as the leading SAPSzines also and
so voted in the pillar poll.

Wish I could see a mailing or two of that National Amateur Press Association, in order to form my own opinion. Will someone in the audience please send address where I may buy or rent or borrow (for postage) a bundle and copy of roster. In fact I'd like a list of all apa,s of entire planet- that is, of the English writing apa,s.

hmmmm why wouldn't it be alright to distribute an apa-letterzine in SAPS? I think such a contribution would be very interesting. Of course the publisher should be very careful to obtain permission from writers. I still bear a grudge against a supposed-to-be bnf from away back in my neo days for publishing an innocent note of mine in one of his "big-shot" zines unknown to me. And some day he is gone be soorrreeee - mark my words!

Agree with you. Ellis Mills does fine mimeo'ing and I'd be lost if he ever goes out of the business. Well, naturally I'm pleased that you prefer my own ramblings to material from others to be published in Bronc. Hope this issue suits your fancy. However, the playlet in this zine is very good in my opinion and therefore- saved it to publish for SAPS, although I have two other zines wherein it could have appeared- and I don't want to hear you hollerin' agin it.. see? else I'll compose one of my own- and believe me that would be horrible.. Cannot seem to savvy your question "What is this with all the commas in place of apostrophes on these first few pages?" I've looked over the -firs-t few pages- in both zines and still do not "see" wot iss.

Oh yes, the Professor must have been in L.A. at one time- since he was in and around San Diego years ago if my memory is correct with reference to comments in one of his earlier FLABBERGASTINGS. You certainly s-hould (darn typer skips) visit that cacti garden once-- at least! Huntingdon not in L.A. however; tis practically in Pasadena- at least I always went thru Pasadena to get to the Cacti garden. And the museum there has lovely art work, sculpture, ancient books and manuscripts.. and ..Ming vases- oops Vahzzz- WONDERFU-L.. and cabinet work- you're not living until you see the beauties out there. I made four or five trips and didn't finish seeing everything. Spent full afternoons each time, too. And it is F*R*E*E* no charge.

I'm kinda disappointed that SAPS didn't give lists of childhood and teenage ambitions. Perhaps I should have started it by giving one of my own! So, that the originator(me) could be laughed at first- thus making rest of you a little bit braver- Ok, here goes: 1- Drummer, 2- trapeze performer, (those were in childhood). 3- artist (early teens), 4- Forest Ranger (tenth grade in school), 5- Dancer (11th & 12th. Took both in one year). Side-paths which came true:- When in the fifth grade I made up my mind that "when I grew up to be a big lady, I would search for my ancestors to see if any of my grandpas were soldiers with General George Washington, and that when I got married I would not ever talk against my husband's kin to him nor

to anyone else. Sixth-grade:- I would beat those darn boys (class-mates) in the running broad-jump. 7th grade:- I would beat every one in the grades in the pole-vault. 3th grade:- Some day I would ride a real frisky horse even though I'd be scared to bits of climbing upon his back...however, some of them threw me off.. and one of those times I landed on my hands and knees right smack onto a cactus bed! Then there were some luke-warm "ambitions" which I'm unable to exactly date- Be a messenger-girl (so I could wear one of those snazzy uniforms) for western-union. Be a Telegrapher. Be a nurse in the 1st w.w. Go to India as a Missionary (because my beloved Sunday Sch. teacher did that). Be a fanny ice-skater like my Dad. Wear dainty dresses and be self-assured like my Mom. Oh- there's more but this is dull reading I'm s-ure.

No. I am not one who dislikes reading out-of date comments on SAPSazines. For example in this mlg.#49, Elinor's inspired me to nearly three pages of replies.

Only two more pages now of your faint mimeo and then the good dark clear print begins. Goody! My eyes are tired. Here is a way I save a little money on stencils- I'll buy a quire with films- save the films for second quire with none, and so on- thus every other quire is a cheaper one. Often it is possible to use one film three times- and now and then- four times. The cheap stencils are ok with film over them..and if careful- will take illos. Then too, as written in Bronc #13- you can use a worn ribbon which is much much better than typing right smack onto a bare-faced stencil..

Now it is 8:pm and I'm just about to read page seven- nice blackclear mimeo'ing. The horse bacover (Bronclette) was traced. Come off that mean-type-talk prediction re life of N'APA. You will be soorrreee!!! Membership is climbing and the zines contributed are as good as SAPS considering age of N'APA.. I bet the third mailing will be SOMETHING to be proud of by all Neff-apa,ers. Look at Criswell and be warned!

B U M P - Don Durward of California. Peers like we're being taken over by Los Angeles now instead of Seattle! Really enjoyed reading the account of your trip. It is nicely written and of interest That "April" on cover and inside page (of Bronc #13) was an absent-minded typo - Had April on my mind overpowering all other month dates Didn't notice mistake until papers returned from Ellis. Hope you are not in a coma over first sight of mailing #49. I was overwhelmed by mlg.#48 because the summer was giving us what-for right then and I'm seldom of much account during that season anyway- Am adjusted for the cold freezing type weather. I do not like driving mile after mile in a flat country either- but I've never crossed the wheat country during daylight hours- therefore, would like to see those fields once.. There are eight more SAPSazines to read- so, guess I'll start reading them as I stencil comments- otherwise I may not be able to mail pkg. early as intend doing. Welcome to SAPS, Don.

MRAOC #3 - Lee Jacobs. "SAPS wouldn't be SAPS without" so and so, huh? Well, now that one of the two has resigned.. you prolly think and hope that tuther will do likewise. Start cryin' - I won't!!

Not sufficient space to start another zine- so will tell a lil joke.. A bright young student was taking a test but seemed to be stumped on the second question, "Give the number tons coal shipped out of the US in any given year." After pondering, he wrote: "1492---none."

NANDU #23 - NanGerding of Illinois. As a fan of the Purple, I shudder at this unsightly heretical cover. Letters of Burnett and Wally and Art were enjoyed. Then hastily skipping pages 9, 10, 11 and 12, I see that Shapiro is the same as before with rowdy talk.. Why didn't he bring his lovely wife Nancy on the visit. I met her in 1953 and we had corresponded before her marriage to Hal. I thought NancyShapiro a sweet, gentle, lovabobble and beautiful girl.

V - Ray Schaffer of Ohio. The most important thing for me is the
O mail each day. Your comments about sadists reminded me of the
N Japs, Hitler, and the "holy" inquisition." Forgot to tell Nan-
S Gee that I have a history of 440 pages about Torquemada and his
E Inquisition. Yes, Galac-Ticks is delightfully confusabobbling..
T I admire your command of the English Language. Very Good. Guess
there is no chance for me either, to join rest-cult for a while.
8 Working hours show no sign of decreasing.

MIRI and T. CARR of California. I appreciate the attractive appearance of your zine and the skillful writing.

SPY RAY OF SAPS - Richard Eney of Virginia. Sent for Fancyclopedia II, and am looking forward to the reading thereof. Didn't ever see the first one and wish I could obtain a copy to read if impossible to buy one. Know if there's an extra copy somewhere for sale? Rent? Wonder if I saved my original map of the Tucker hotel. It might be folded among old Convention booklets. Must search some day. Finally gave up trying to understand Dianetics- Carefully read first half of book but merely skimmed second half. Couldn't get interested enough to continue. Anyone want to buy a nearly mint copy at a very low price? Also have two paperback Scientology books would sell/trade I'm still convinced that the ability to forget the past is nature's safe-guard of human sanity. For me it is and want NO retracing..brrr!

MUSICAL MAINE-IACLET - Ed Cox of California. This is ok and I'm thinking that John Berry appreciates your zine for him. MAINE-IAC #18 - EdCo of Calif. My MY, the Oracle hath spoken!!!! In one place your year dates are not correct. We did not have a 400-plus membership until after the CinCon. I give you right-back, a great Big Sneering PAH! in reply to your doubt of my statements about OO material during the-time-that-I-was-a-Director. Thanks for the indication that I told a fib. You were not a member then, so upon a sandy foundation art thee standing. And the club did not begin losing members until after Dale Tarr "borrowed" the Treasury; and he has still not returned it.

MAINE-IAC #19 - EdCo of Calif. You should have grated the potato to a fine mash and then it would have cooked nicely. Sounds like a good food to eat- think I'll try it out some day. Your mention of Revisited reminds me of a very interesting book, "Mars Revisited" by Donald L. Cyr. Ever read it?

Joke from North Dakota and Wyoming - A Chilled and Uncomfortable traveler waiting for his train at a Windswept junction accosted a native of the place: "Say, does the wind blow this way all the time?" "No," replied the native, "sometimes it turns around and blows the other way."

SAPS*SPECTATOR*AMATEUR*PRESS*SOCIETY*SAPS*MAILING*50*JANUARY*1960***

© W T S I D E R S - Wrai Ballard of North Dakota. late morning 29th
of October. Gloomy dark sky trying to snow and
rain both to oncter. No wind and fairly warmish
#37

Have window open to the right. Three SAPSazines
remain to be read tonight, or should say two and a half. Five stack-
ed at left elbow. Remainder stencil-commented and restored to enve-
lope. Not counting one and two page (sheets, rather) leaflets, This
Bronc #15 is my 59th fanzine. SAPS, N'APA, Special-group-Gen.zine,
and Fan-club zines. If the mood ever strikes hard enough to make me
buy an expensive--or controlable--mimeo, chances are the zine count
would rise more rapidly from then on. I hope such a mood is not any
where in the offing! I'm not energetic to the extent of counting
number of pages published, but will bet the total is equal to your
score. Oh, it comes to mind (darn it!) that you probably have much
more original material page count than I do. Ah vell.. Maybe I can
get thar in a few years, if scientists discover right kind of brain
food for my benefit.

Your editorial had me in stitches, partly bkawz
ah knew details back of the summary of that trip with brother Bill.
Now afternoon. Mail brought fine hardcover book from BHHoward, "First
Lensman" by EESmith. Now if can get Gray Lensman and Triplanetary, I
will have the set and can start collecting the Skylark series. Will
just have-to read at least one chapter tonight, SAPSazines or no, and
soon as finish this stencil- must answer a few letters. Mail piled
deiling high again..

Agree that it is so easy to get into real argu-
ments that there's little need for going out of the way to look for
them to make things interesting. However, I do understand -I think-
Ted's comments re controversy, but had he used the word "debate" I'd
think better of the suggestion. Used to greatly enjoy the HiSchool
debates every Friday evening- that is, as one of the audience. Hmmm
that is a good quote: "Sure, the questions are the same, but the ans-
wers are different." Yes, that's what I wanted everyone to list, your
example of interest in the school band, plus of course- the castles
in the air. Well, since you think I mi-ght be disappointed (but I
do not think I would be) listening to you and Otto talking, why not
imagine something thisway then- You and Otto having a friendly de-
bate -- for the first part of it there has been time for thinking
and gathering thoughts- during second parts you take notes while
opponent is talking and ideas are formed- inspired via notes when
it is your turn to debate. I've often thought it would be much more
interesting, to me at least, if each Convention program featured a
debate or more - rather than some of the other usual entertainments.
In reference to that rating of animals you rec'd in a letter from a
friend- I'd agree on 1 and 2 (altho I have not had much observation
of that branch of animals), nor have I ever taken time to watch pigs
so can't say how smart the-y may be. Agree kittens and cats do have
intelligence- but certainly doubt they are above dogs to that degree
but again- my data not adequate..since I've paid little attention
to cats- in comparison to dogs. As for horses..well, dunno, except
that some of them -broom-tail-broncs--anyway- are super clever when
they have a reason to be- (excuse the dashes, I'm listening to some
lovely music drifting up the stairs and it distracts my attention)
such as eluding your top-brilliance in trying to corral them, etc..

That certainly was a sneaking low-down trick of the weather to give
vent to a roaring dust storm at that very day those fellers arrived
in North Dakota. You'll probably ne'er hear the last of it..

Afternoon of October 31st. Skipped stencilling yesterday to catch up on the mail. Or part of it that is. Last Monday's paper shows picture of a Norwegian ship docked at Detroit, unloading pig-iron from Russia for sale to American manufacturers. And there is a deluge of material in stores and listed in catalogues -marked "Made in Japan" - and always I refuse to buy any such. A few times I've been absent-minded and forgot to look for the brand- but thanks be were not expensive items else I'd have returned them. Another thing burns me up- the cornedbeef we're forced to buy from South America--or go without! When our own beef- far superior- is shipped to S. Am. and other countries. If it's so darn necessary to build up trade- why not ship out all the pork and keep our good meat.

I believe that the Tower stencil is better than the Meyer and the price is lower. Sears sells Tower at \$2.17 per quire. I use them with left over used films from Per Fec (\$2.45 with film), or type thru an old worn ribbon - this way I can alternate quires. Along about February- I'll order a quire or two of Sure Rite, maybe- depending on how the ole budget looks at that time, due to hard-covers comin

Sunday, November 1. *SPACEWARP* - Art Rapp of Fort Bliss, Texas. I do not remember ever hearing French language coming from a Canadian radio station, but as you mentioned- being this far west, we seldom were able to get a direct broadcast- from a very great distance. Sometimes I feel a tiny bit lonesome for the days when wires had to be strung sky high. My brothers had a battery radio (that was when they were batching out on the prairies, trying to be ranchers..) and the aerial was stretched from tiptop of windmill to a pole nailed to roof of house. My memory is clearer with reference to the good Tarzan stories from Canada (can't remember station) too many years ago) Think I'd enjoy hearing French on radio- always like to hear it on TV I have a set of records (traded with Ralph Bailey for them) French self taught. They are excellent and some day I'll start in again. Was greatly interested working with them a couple of summers ago- Reached lesson 19 or 20 (I think--would have to check the text book), then a certain event happened which stopped me- It shouldn't have but it did. Spanish sounds musical to my ears- did that is when hearing it out in California- but- try as I would to correctly pronounce any words- they were impossible to remember. The way the title- Los Angeles, Santa Monica, and all the other names of cities out there are spoken in Spanish are delightful. A young Spanish woman worked near me in the plant for a while- and every rest period I'd ask her to help me learn how- but I couldn't even learn how to say her surname..so, we finally gave up. Think that German would be the easiest*of any but never tried that one. (*easiest). Had one year of Latin in school..and that is the extent of my language "culture" - Always admire -and envy- people who have more than one language at their command. Just now reread this paragraph.. tsk- have mix-ups in verbs tense hyar and thar..

Grinned at your query to Burnett, "What make of stapler" used on the tome-zine-zines.. Once I took my stack of Bronc-s to the local news office for stapling. Forty-two pages --my outfit couldn't handle that many. And that very nice editor wouldn't charge a cent for the job. I will need to take this Bronc to him also- if it builds up to page count I'm hoping for the January mlg.

It seems to me that your comments in reference to GEM should not have been addressed to Flabbergasting- since that SAPS zine was defending- praising her, I do not recall even one anti-GMCarr in the Professor's mag.

Never heard anyone say "Shee-cah-go" but often heard "Dee-troit" and "I-oh-way" and "Ill-ah-noise" and "Knee-brass-cah" and I dislike to hear Colorado pronounced with a short "a" when the name is beautiful with either of the two correct pronunciations. Gee! I love the Texas (and other Southern states) accent. Like "barl, hellfah" Wish I had been near enough at the SanFranCon to have heard you talking thusly. Or were you at that time- UNbrainwashed?

Your comment to Cos, "Checking variations in Biblical translations seems a bit pointless.." Not so, Art; To some of us- it is a sort-of academic interest- stimulating mentally. Similar to the study of words- finding shades in meanings and the thrill (to me anyway at one time) of discovering a NEW adjective-(usually), or verb for expressing a thought far better than ever used before; also as in history-(USA mostly but entire world because I was an avid reader, and English history a close second favorite following US), the excitement of an entirely fresh slant- Well, you need to be deeply interested, of course, to ENJOY such research. Some years ago- three femfans and I were happily engaged for months investigating (dozens and dozens of books and Bible versions were in use) the first three chapters of Genesis. Often wish I'd saved that correspondence- and often regret that we did not know of Coswal's interest, else we would most certainly have fired questions toward his address.

Joe Pylka didn't include the answer to the math problem- and we are not in contact- His one letter was merely a gesture of fanafish friendliness because he happened to like that one issue of Bronc.

Speaking of WW humor, have you ever read "Up Front" by Bill Mauldin? Filled with cartoons -that is, nearly every page has one. Published by Henry Holt and Co., Inc. And in paperback by Bantam. I think that you would enjoy it very much.

Forever keep reminding myself to buy a sub. to ScientificAmerican; have seen a few copies. Know they're Ok. And now that I've dropped SkyAndTelescope, can afford the SA. Lost address but can easily get from somewhere.

Wish you had not mentioned "Rabid Cats." We have three cats and next-door neighbor has one (the grandmother of one of ours). We had just one for some years- a stray starved and weebegone half grown orange colored angora- came to door We fed him and he stayed- Then a little kitten found us- fed him, he stayed- and last month here, one cold wet night- cometh another half grown- skin & bones condition- orange kitten (slick-haired)- If it were possible for me to be hard-hearted.. not feed them.. Well, so long as the food holds out.. and all of them sleep in neighbor's wood shed. At intervals they (the neighbors) give away little kittens to a family living in the country- Digressed- got carried away- got all absent-minded wondering wh-o the samhill is being so cruel as to dump kittens out in town- drive off- leave the poor thin-gs, not caring if they starve or not.. hate such people! But since you say there are rabid cats.. whooooo! And I suppose one could infect all others????? If Mom were not so weak and beafast, I'd let our original cat "Sandy" stay in the house during winter months--because he is aging now- however- he is fat as a butterball and (gee this must be interesting!#)

Hah! yes- that Toronto con. Such reading we had in fanzines. I have membership cards for every World Convention beginning with Toronto.. My-own-cards.. and the booklets. Plus a few semi-cons.

SAPLING #2 - Guy Terwilleger of Idaho. About 9 pm Sunday, November 1.

Some members of SAPS have seen UFOs, and perhaps a few will speak up in mlg.#50. I saw one and described it in Mailing #30 No one can convince me that it was my imagination or spots-before-my eyes or a temperature inversion-et al what 'ave-yuh. I saw what I saw and I know I saw what I saw and that's that!

Entirely agree that the big daily newspapers could undergo (and should) a thorough "CleanUp" Didn't see the ad for movie- Blue Denim, but have seen others made me sick. However, our papers are no worse than some in Europe.. that of course doesn't excuse ours.

I believe that people living in small out of the way towns and medium size cities(?) -how large must a population be to have honor of the title of "city"?- seldom, if ever, get all nervous- excited- panicky- over anything they may hear on radio, TV, and read in newspapers, the way mobs do in large cities. And it is probably due to fact(or my belief that it is a fact) they mostly are skeptical of Journalism and the show-business. Your mention of the Orson Welles broadcast brought this on.. And I think that there is more tendency among non-city dwellers to scoff at Russia's claims to great scientific progress, or a-t least to take it with a grain of salt. However, I do think that the daily newspapers greatly exaggerate the event -mob panic- more often than not. ANYthing to sell.. But my conscience makes me tell one small event- happened in a small town- Mother taught us that should we ever be in a crowd and anyone yelled "Fire!" that we should try to stay in our seats if in theatre or under or against wall- someway to avoid being trampled- that we s-should not ever run-with-the-mob; So, one evening there was a movie (silent of course), part of it for kids- on the second floor of an old frame building. Dad was working overtime and couldn't take us- (four children- I the eldest and only 10 or 11), and Mom could not because the baby was fretful cutting teeth- So, Dad said we might go by ourselves- although Mother was uneasy about it- We of course talked like supersalesmen to be allowed to go- (in case any of you think this seems a bit funny- let me say that in those days- children were very seldom allowed out at night- away from home) there was no running the streets by any kids)- Well, about half way thru the show- some crazy ape in the back screamed "Fire" at the top of his fool mouth- We children were all up in the second row front- We sat still- while the majority of the crowd pawed and clawed and bhoj!! acted like a stampeding herd of cattle- and some begin crawling over us- so we got over to the wall first chance -where mob had thinned a little- my sister next in age to me leaned over our brother against the wall- and I leaned over our youngest sister- people going by kicked my legs and stepped on my feet- finally my sister and brother were shoved away- pushed along with those rushing to the fire escape (and during all of this time- there was not one bit of smoke- no scent of it- and not a sign of flames anywhere)- My brother grabbed hold of the coat tail of a tall boy (knew him) and held tight- thus protected on the way down fire-escape. My sister squirmed her way back of the piano to safety - Am not sure just how I managed to remain firmly against the wall- but I did.. and in a very few minutes- only the sane people were left and we were informed it was a false alarm- a scrap of torn loose wall pa-per had flamed a tiny bit back by the projector- and had been instantly put out! My legs were black and blue and skinned! So, I decided we would go home and not stay -the guy in projection room keep calling people to come back- the show would go on. We went home.

The sister next in age to me had a bruised arm- and my tiny sister had a sore ankle where some one had hit her with big shoe going by and most of her breath was mashed out of her little body because the mob rushing by at times*crused me against her- Jeepers! About twenty years later- my brother saw that same movie- which we'd been watching and missed the ending- and he said it gave him an uneasy feeling just wondering how it might turn out-a second time! just in case.*(crushed

I've met any number of natives of Washington -and lived in Spokane one winter- and I never noticed any nasal twang in their speech- Do not think it is because I am used to such- Some around have a drawly accent- and can think of only two or three with what I think is one of those nasal twangs..but they are quit elderly and could be age is the cause. Guess I haven't met any people from Oregon and Idah-o..

Am not sure if I ever saw Fantasia or not- but I saw Snow White nine times, and would watch it again..if it came on TV and I need not go out somewhere to see it.

Cheer up re the face. I went thru that stage too. Painful for a while but real friends do not care how a person looks- do not even notice in fact- they like you for you- not for your face. When younger my pet peeve was to be in a room with mirrors all around- gave me the purple blues.. but now- I actually dare a mirror to even crack let lone break while I'm facing it. Mind over matter is all it takes.. I have not ever seen a picture of you, therefore, do not know if you are telling the truth, but have a hunch you're stretching it. Here is a way of soothing your mind- be forever Thankful that you are a man.. and not a woman. It is a th-ousand times worse for a fem..ME.

Yes, FDR was a great man. Our family cried when he died. Loved him

Afternoon, November 2nd. So many check marks! I agree with you that there should be no religion taught in the public schools, but it is a very good and wonderful thing for teachers to give children training in manners..as you do in your classes. Will now skip five pages.

Agree entirely that it is high time we start practicing the rule of helping our own people first. With just a few of the millions being sent out of the USA, many of our deserving teenagers could be given university training or in commercial colleges. It is a tragedy seeing so many intelligent young minds forced to manual labor directly they are out of high school.. not that it is a disgrace or anything like that to do such work- but it is a waste of talent which should be used for progres-s of benefits necessary for welfare of all. Any old time we (my family) have something, cash or material, to donate we do not ever think of the red-cross.. We give to Salvation Army..

I remember the "Jan" stories in early Argosies. Didn't see movies. Liked page 3 and bacover art work. Front cover interesting.

"I'm sorry I missed your 13th birthday party," Mrs. Norman Weaver told Mrs. Luther Deloach, now 29, in-Hampton, South Carolina. The post office had just delivered the 16-year-old invitation, mailed April 20, 1943."

Safari #3 - Earl Kemp of Chicago. Like the cover. The TV model Safari manufactured by PHILCO - your discussion greatly interested me. This is the first I've heard of it. And next time I have reason for visiting the shop where we bought our 21-inch Philco, I'll make with the questions. Am trying to listen to a LP record of Strauss and it is soooo beautiful I can hardly sit still- want to rise and F L Y.. The best one we have and it is a new recording. Others are 78,ers and are fine, but Oh this'un is heavenly!

Good reporting the Jazz Festival. Can make no comments since I know nothing about this type music. Liked reading about the books. Do not remember if I ever read John D. Carr's "The Crooked Hinge." He is one of my favorite mystery authors. Recently enjoyed his "Fire, Burn." A good fantasy/time-travel/detective mystery. At present am reading "The Daughter of Time" Josephine Tey. Bought it because of blurb on cover "One of the best mysteries, not of the year, but of all time." --Anthony Boucher, N.Y. Times. And certainly say that I agree with him. It is delightfully fascinating. I'll try to find another copy for mailing to an English fan, since the plot is laid in that country and about Richard III. A London policeman*convalescing in hospital undertakes the proving of Richard's innocence of all the crimes of which he is accused in history. Do hope he succeeds. Wish I had more such books- YUM! (*twentieth century)

Here same- I used to roller skate every chance but did not learn ice skating. Both ankles bothered too much but were ok for rollers.

I'm positively GREEN in the face with envy over that box of books you bought for a mere five dollars.. Any EESmiths in the lot you might be willing to sell? I need two more in the Lensman series and two in the Skylark- Anyway, congratulations! Should be a capital "C" Lucky you!

Yes, I like Fred Hoyle's books, although must say I was disappointed somewhat with "Ossian's Ride." I have it in hardcover- Have "The Black Cloud" and "Nature of the Universe" both in hardcovers and paperbacks. Read Nature of Universe twice- and probably will a 3rd and 4th time. Finally discovered a copy of Bell, Book and Candle but didn't buy it .

Hate those round and round in a circle time-stories. Make me dizzy.. Interesting report of the Vacation. Good index- does this project happen to be a continuation in anyway of the one Ev Winne was doing? Wonder if he ever got his index (paperbacks) published, if this one by you and Ed Wood isn't a connection of Ev's.

THRILLING GREEN SCIENCE FICTION - The Professor of Seattle - NOW I am beginning to savvy identity of that Squink Blog. I was not able to read very far in "Back From The Stars" Too gol-dang MUSHY -ack! Of the short stories, all of which I read before, "Tea For Two" is the best in my opinion. The cover is LOVELY. Interior illos good-

"I've lost my umbrella," said an absent-minded professor to his friend.
"When did you miss it?" inquired the friend. "When I put my hand up to close it after it had stopped raining."

"Hard work never killed anybody." "That's just the trouble, Dad, I want to do something that has the spice of danger in it."

*F*L*A*B*B*E*R*G*A*S*T*I*N*G*

Burnett R. Toskey of Seattle, Washington. Best cover in the mailing, Why the big grin? Happy or something? Congratulations. Fortunate and deserving you.

Your first Spectator was OK in my opinion and current one likewise.

Before delving into your mlg:comments, I want to say that description of your new home was positively enthralling- and I could have enjoyed more pages of it. You did not say how many rooms but the writing indicates a goodly number.. and ta-king into consideration the size of the yard, etc- a place like that would cost \$20,000 out here. Surely am happy for you. Sounds ideal to me. Unless it has more than a first floor- I do not like an upstairs- An ideal house for me would have all rooms on the ground- with a finished (the way yours is) attic..I saw a log-ranch-house one time, ten rooms all on the ground, and ever since I've dreamed of such a home. Had a big fireplace.. ah me! Mum!

How about "So Shall Ye Reap" being a particularly memorable story by Rog Phillips? Were a few others but can't recall titles right now. I reread "Black Flame" and was disappointed.

Oh me, I'm clear over to page 25 now and still no ideas aroused for a bit of talk.. hmmm here is something page 26, the word "maturity" My i-dea is that anyone, regardless of age, who is responsible, that is- makes him/herself so- for own deeds- is reliable in keeping all debts paid, is careful to make only such promises as are possible to keep, is self reliant--self supporting and not spunging on others, is trying to improve his mind, tries to sea-rch out information without forever asking questions of busy people, avoids gossip, avoids over-eating, has decent polite manners, does not u-se vulgar language, is trying to save something rath-er than squandering every cent, etcetc that person -regardless of age is mature. Should add into that list- that the mature person takes time out at intervals for recreation, re-fuses to be serious and constructive every minute of the day..Oh hum- Looks as though - reads as though- I'm incoherent this evening.

Again I'll say that those who do not vote should not be allowed any score whatsoever in the result- A non-voter should not be mentioned in a pillar-poll-result, regardless how worthy otherwise.. period!!!

I hold my stencil against the window pane facing North- when tracing an illo- said illo drawn on the backing sheet. I need a different stylus and no doubt will get round to ordering one in near future, if I can figure out the type to select.

In Uganda, Africa, a big elephant charged Justinian Tokwaro, swung him up in its trunk and lumbered toward a tree to smah him to death. Tokwaro peeled off his shirt and stuffed it in the elephant's mouth, where upon the pachyderm dropped his prey and Tokwaro escaped.

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Afternoon, November 3rd. Wearing the lovely Ali BaBa crown while typ- ing this to Bruce Pelz and Dee of Florida. I'm not going to try beat- ing page count either of you or of Burnett, but I'm trying to out-do any of the past issues of Bronc. It is far from a bore to me but mayB going to bore readers. As for this SPELOBEM #5, it held my attention while reading. Now and then riled my dander, now and then made my eye brows rise, now and then made me smile (or grin). Indeed sir, regard- less your state of mind before finished stencilling, the comments are far from dull. So, I'd say you should be congratulated. And I do that.

In regard to technical knowledge, that is right- I do not need the in- formation, although it would increase my enjoyment of various books I try to read at intervals. This is now the morning(late) of Nov.4th and we are having a cold wind filled with s-now from the North. I am sit- ting against the chimney but the floor is chilly and it may be that I will have to carry typer and table downstairs, unless the wind stops.

Well, since you have no interest in the UFO subject, it is probable that even the conservative reporting would fail to hold your attent- ion. And thusly I suspect that you do not care for the books of Char- les Fort either? All of the Fort books have been thoroughly read by me and occasionally I skim thru various pages. Some years ago I went thru Oahspe and was delightfully fascinated with it during the reading. Since then - sinCe then I've not paid -paid (guess I'm thick head or my fingers are numb) any mind to the book. Such off-trail publications arouse my curiosity at intervals. For example I have a copy of deFort' (oh I'll go check the spelling-) C.S.DeFord's giving proof that Terra "is an Outstretched Plane"(copied verbatim there). And trully I enjoyed it very much- I LOOK for material which does not conform to convention al beliefs in reference to things geological, archaeological, astrophys ical, and so forth. Seldom have I ever been able to accept a teaching without going into a comparing-of-opinions by the opponents. That is the main reason (I guess) why I made a study-research of world relig- ions long ago.

I like the joke about Alaska making threat to make two states of self instead of one, thus placing Texas third in size-rank.

When a librarian, I enjoyed helping people find reading material, re- gardless how confused they happened to be about what they wanted, un- less the person was one who condescended in attitude toward me; when anyone acted that way I got even by using high-falutin' words just to see if the "superior" gu-y or gal would come-off the high horse and request assistance in a respectful manner. (high-falutin- means extra technical).

Thanks for the joke about the Texan and the Miami hotel. Appreciated. Oh, I doubt that WAW lost any friends. He sure didn't lose my regard and I'm a friend of Gem. Feuds, bomb tossings, et al do not effect my opinion of anyone- so long as I've formed my own judgement prior to

the trouble, and otherwise I wait for personal knowledge. I voted in TAFF for Don Ford because he did the most for fandom and over a long period of time, and because we have been friends for many years.

Right now (afternoon- early) we're having a minor blizzard and cold!!

Well, perhaps your digs at the Professor were friendly kidding, but I like them NOT at all even as attempt at humor.

Soon as the stack of recordings are ended, come to last of playing.. I'll try your two pages of music. Piano facing me now. I'm settled in downstairs room for rest of this day's typing. Can just barely see across road at times- Sure some narsty snow-filled wind! brrrrr And could say that your first music contribution is open over keys- Yesterday, first time tried on the AliBaBa crown, a Strauss waltz was playing- and only by the most powerful will power am I ever able to sit still at such a time..So, I danced- thus honoring the paper hat- yes, I did because my bushy hair was clean and curled all up an I was wearing a new dress- a Red one, and white Indian moccasins..Oh!

Reminds me to ask how many, if any, SAPS ever learned how to step off one or more Indian dances? Great fun when young and in athletic form.

Stop picking on the Toskey, willya! The reason I din't see -mentally- the TCarr cover..is because I'm hardened to such material appearing in SAPSzines -some of them, and thus have sort-of a blind spot so to spea-k.. When first joined there we-re times my hair rose straight-up Then some later- things either calmed down or the group activity became so interesting that I simply built up a mental-block toward the s-tuff that irked me..

Now a buncha good ole polkas playing. Brother put them on whilst I was working in another room - and the other stack ran out to the end. I sure love those Tuba sounds.. dah!

As I wuzza sayin' above.. re your yippity yip at Toskey- Well by jing if it is "appreciating-subtlety" to be amused at off-colour humour, you can go right ahead this minute and place me in the same "slightly fughheaded" class of not appreciating "subtlety" PHOO just ANYone can write dirty jokes either fancy or plain- and it still is low-brow and does not in the least show cleverness and intelligence. People who can be witty and humorous without resort to bar-room and the gutter type comments are those who have evoluted much higher in every way!!!

It has been many years since I read the Mundy novels but recall that i was enthused about them for a number of years. Can't say How I'd react if reread them now. And still like Merritt although not to extent of some of the modern authors.

Afternoon, November 4th. Cold. Storm bāew itself out sometime early a.m. Sun trying to shine today. Was a mean night. Perhaps JoePylka's ivory sphere puzzle was same as Rapp's but Joe sent letter LONG before the mlg. arrived wherein Art's zine was included. As Burnett has stated in comments to one of you in mlg.#49, the "recruiting" into ah that fanClub was just a childish prank of mine, due to one of my up-beat moods. Besides I knew that Burnett would take the joke in stride and that he sure did. His letter to me was hilarious. (Thankee Prof.)

Reading your enthusiasm for binding amateur zines almost has me to a point of thinking- maybe I ought to send part of my to-be-saved file to you. Fast as the birthdays are thumping down upon my head I'm beginning to think that I'm selfish hoarding more reading material for time, I may not have enough of these which, of rereading. And being the only one in clan, a stf fan... better stop for a few nights sleep on the matter, else/before I find myself dashing upstairs and wrapping packages! This reminds me of the reason why I do not allow salesmen/women inside the house, but talk to them thru the screen door!!!! Especially those with magazine subscriptions. First thing I say to a salesM/W of mags is: "Are there any SCIENTIFIC titles?" If answer is "No," I ask- "Any Science fiction or Fantasy?" They never do have any of course, but it is a polite way of giving them my time, because I tell them that nothing other-than would be of the slightest attraction.

In your discussion of various pronunciations.. We have one in USA, name of college, irritates me- "No-ter-Daymmm" gaaaaa! Why not give it the original pronunciation.. a musical sound.

Page 36-- I'm maad at your insult of Chester in TV Gunsmoke. I am very fond of him and he is the ONLY reason I've ever watched that show. My beef against the characterization of the "hero" (can't remember name of star for this moment), is that although he is supposed to be a super-perfect-shot.. he manages to kill most of the time.. My idea of a superior marksman is one who is able to put the enemy out of commission by wounding.. Example- shoot his gun hand- or arm. Tak, no merit in killing the guy Chester's talk- things he says and his accent, attractive to me. Also his acting.. his looks*. ah, I just LIKE Chester entirely. (*Slender almost thin and his face -sensitive). Chester cheers me, makes like a faan with his humorous remarks.. while the hero -haven't remembered his name yet- alwya-ah always so darn serious it annoys me. The very few times he ever smiled I was startled. Chester is all-human-lova-bobble.. the hero is a tou-ch-me-not-up-on-a-pedestal.

Your mention of "The Three Musketeers" made me grin remembering what I did away back in ancient times. That book was on the reading list for 8th and 9th graders in the course-of-study booklet. And because I never would request my pupils to read a book just because it was listed by board-of-education.. unless I knew personally that it was an ok type.. and since I'd ne'er read that one- I proceeded to do so- ach!! Then I tossed it into the coal heater and sent cash-price of it to the school-board with polite note of explanation. The return reply nice.. they admired and liked my attitude!

Today tried the music, Grand Canal. I like it, also played a few times the other- Green Hills of Earth. Appreciate both very much. Certain notes (I'll probably pen a letter about these) really fine to my ear; Wish I could get away long enough with both copies- to visit a real musician in town and listen to the playing thereof. I'm a slow reader of notes and it takes me several days of practice to do half-way justice to a composition.

I agree with NanG in belief that Terrans rose to high technical civilization at various times- but my idea is that those civilizations were destroyed by acts of nature. i.e. falling of one canopy after another at the poles, until the last which is the flood legend of every nation on the globe..

OoooYoy, only on page 45- ready to start reading it- and thas not even half way.. have been enjoying all the pomery.. or much of it I mean

Page 50- RIGHT, "it isn't necessary to know everything (WHO could), as long as you know where to find the information and how to use it when you find it." Next page- mayhap I'll be able to get terms for dice numbers 5, 6, 9 and 11 before long. My brother said he'd as a couple or so guys tomorrow.

"I prefer melodies, not maladies." Good! meee tooo
And the quote page 67- "Happy is he who forgets that which cannot be changed." - one of my pet phylosophies. -change the "y" to an "i"-

In your list of "Good people from the South" drawn into fandom, those fans are fairly recent in comparison to many could be named.

P*O*R*Q*U*E*! - Dee of Florida. Agree with you that Bruce is an ole meanie to insert REEmarks among your comments. May-be if you would send books, one of them, I'm trying to collect I could take time for a deep brown study how you may get even with him. Liked your house-hold-hints, especially the one to keep sponges fresh, soak them in cold salt water. Didn't know that. Thankee. I read a few of Poe's horror stories and never again say I. Yes, Einstein and those moving clocks bothered me too, and those "explanations" in reference to walking inside a train- first toward engine and than toward end of train, etc. Relativity, bah! I'll take ESP. Since reading about the sharks close in to the California beaches I've lost all desire ever entering any ocean! You be careful! Cranberry Pie sounds ok. Doubt I ever heard of one. Ever eat a pie of cactus-pear? Yum! I did in Colo. Picking not easy. Eaten fresh-very good when dead-ripe..are dark red grow all over the prairies in north-eastern Colorado. Believe I shall copy your Floating Florida story and send it to Loubel Wood. Wanted a colored reproduction of Frankie's Bem but the Toskey informed me that it would cost only around maybe a thousand plus dollars.. and since I need a new typewri-ter.. it seemed wiser to forego that luxury- Half asleep writing this.. It is November 6th now. Cold. Snow on ground. I may wake up when/if walk to the Post Office in another hour; also if there is no mail for me..the shock will help arouse my brain a little. Anger always stirs the brain cells to and fro. Hope there is another PORQUE (oh, I didn't look for that word in dictionary!) in Mlg. #50..

WHY NAWT ??? ! ? -- Dee₂ of Florida(?) -- Evening now, I just came from watching "Rawhide" on TV. Excellent acting and a good story. Mountain men and Indians. First time we've had the chance to see this show. Am happy to say that I've been informed that it comes on each week. The shows listed following it tonight are not interesting to us -so, we turned-off the set. Couldn't get anything all summer- And day before yesterday is first time we've been able to half way see a picture since last spring- the screen still snowy and flickers but we were hungry for "movies" so let it run. Gee! sure was a keen story. Background ok and as said above- acting excellent. I'm especially fond of hearing the whiskery veteran-mountain men talking. This reminds me that I'm still in search of a copy (hardcover) "The Long Rifle" by White.(S.T.)? Checked my paperbacks for correct author and couldn't find it- and THAT reminded me it is loaned out since I can't remember how many months..Blast all jets and I can't recall who has the copy. Agree that there are many fine advantages living in a city, especially for a faan. Second hand book shops for example, not to mention shops for typewriter repair. I always liked riding in the taxies- but then, I being "of a mature age" naturally wouldn't hear the wise and witty sayings of drivers.. Always a silver lining- see? You are a very nice shadow. I hope that Dee is properly appreciative.

R E T R O #14 - Buz Busby of Seattle. Last night read vanVogt's The War Against The Rull - remembered part of it from a magazine reading, and tonight will be reading a large book filled with stories by A. C. Clarke. Both of these are current book club editions and in my opinion- very good bargains. Dropped out of Pick-A-Book, and perhaps I'll regret that, but am more interested right now in collecting certain non-fiction titles which still remain elusive. BHHoward certainly listed some dandies in his last circular of ads. Guess I'll have to mail my want-list to him- if can ever find the carbon copy of it. Liked that- "Alaskans are fond of threatening to divide Alaska in to two states, so that Texas will only be the third-largest." Thanks! I not only have a nagging compulsion to wash hands every time I have petted or just touched one of our cats (I'm the one who feeds them), but I DO wash and w-ith soap. It has been only since late summer that I had any impulse to pet them a little- I must be going thru one of those seven-year-changes we're told every human has at regular intervals.. However, it could be that the barrage of debate in favor the feline in SAPSzines has had a brainwashing effect.. or mayhap because these cats and kittens(two half grown) fawn on me (I'm the feeder)and because they are so quietly polite. I too miss JohnDavis- Wonder if Jack and I are the only remaining followers of the Purple now.. Gee!! (Hey, JACK HARNESS, you listenin'?).

Suspect that I'll stencil comments as I'm reading zines the first time- if mlg.#50 is larger, or even just as large as mlg.#49. Which action will necessitate that it be done immediately after receiving the bundle, because I think would be impossible having the pkg waiting unopened. Much will depend on whether I have any interesting books to read nights- if not- chances are I'll not be able to resist.

Before I forget- The Cover is lovely! Wish I could think-up clever ideas for cartoon covers.

That statement "I was always a lousy boxer, since I was left-handed and right-footed for stance." It stopped me for a while trying to see such a one in action.. Jeepers! I even stood up and tried some motions. Almost threw myself to floor, let lone loss of balance.. Well, I'm right handed ~~and~~ but my left arm has always been the stronger until this winter. Now the left elbow is weak- for some reason- possibly strained it. This sounds as though I am or have been a boxer.. Not so, just that I am somewhat interested in the sport.. via TV.

On one of these stencils I yelled against non-SAPS receiving votes in the poll. I meant fans who had never been in SAPS or were out for years and years.. I did not mean those who were out a short period of time. I guess the first riling (of me) in this matter was once when votes were given to Rostler instead of to NancyShare and Jack Harness. That was going toooo faaarr.

I, too, am proud of my membership in SAPS. If this were not true, I'd not bother to complain now and then about this an' that. And a person has to be interested (was interrupted right there and now, some hours later, lost the thought- probably didn't amount to much anyway).

At first reading of RETRO I thunk up enough comments to fill two, three pages, but didn't make check marks and now my head is thick and dull. Has been a strange poor day for activity of any kind- and foward end of day things piled up- with most of them seeming to go wrong way. Tomorrow probably will be entirely different- hope. Now I better make a start on catching up on the mail before attacking another stencil.

SOME NEWSPAPER HIGHLIGHTS

Corby, England, Oct.31. (UPI). Micheal Sumpter, a ju-do club official, said that a woman applied for judo training because her husband beats her. She "seems very anxious to deal with him herself," he added.

Three radiation belts around Terra.."potentially deadly hazard" when we will have space travelers.

The invasion of space signifies the Tower of Babel all over again.Gen, 11:4,5. "let us build us a city and a Tower,whose top may reach unto Heaven." This time they are trying to reach Heaven by rockets.Listen to what the German Scientist Wern her von Braun, a scientific genius, said recently: "Space travel will free Man from his remaining chains, the chains of gravity which tie him to this earth. Space-travel will open to him the gates of Heaven."

An invention which blows Square bubbles. "Subsurex" or subsurface explorer, uses beams of sound to draw profile pictures of underground strata with a clarity and detail not even approached by older seismic methods. A new way of looking into the earth, but told in a story, "The Fires Within" by A. C. Clarke more than ten years ago. Hurrah for Science-Fiction!!!!

Twins, Bruce and Bernard Paulson of Wisconsin, now 17 years of age, were only 15 when they invented a successful Bean Picker. One machine can do the work of 20 hand pickers. Efficiency is high and the cost is low.

Tourist: "What's the speed limit through this quaint village?"
Native: "There ain't none. You city folks can't go through here fast enough to suit us."

Card message rec'd by a newspaper- "Last Thursday I lost a gold watch which I valued very highly. Immediately I in-serted an ad in your lost and found column and waited. Yesterday I went home and found the watch in the pocket of another suit. Thank you very much."

While sorting more accumulations I found a list, made in the early 1940s, of books by Edward George Earle Lytton Bulwer. I'll type it below. Burnett, please advise in next mlg. if there are more titles.

1827- Falkland	1838- Alice (sequel to Ernest Mal-
1828- Pelham	1842- Zanoni
1829- The Disowned	1843- The Last of the Barons
1829- Devereux	1846- Lucretia, Children of the Night
1830- Paul Clifford	1848- Harold, last of Saxon Kings
1832- Eugene Aram	1849- The Caxtons, a family picture
1833- Godolphin	1851- Night and Morning
1834- The Pilgrims of the Rhine	1853- My Novel
1834- The Last Days of Pompeii	1859- What Will He Do With It
1835- Rienzi	1862- A Strange Story
1836- Asmodeus at Large	1871- The Coming Race
1837- Ernest Maltravers	1873- Kenelm Chillingly

(next page)

1873- The Parisians and 1876- Pausanias the Spartan.

LETTER from SETH JOHNSON - October 1959

Lowndes came out with an editorial some time ago in which he mentioned that science fiction fanzines are written about almost every subject but science fiction, and furthermore since none of them ever mention the stories he is pubbing or those of the other pro-eds he can see no reason why fandom should have any particular representation in his mags. And to be sure he has a pretty good point there.

Several people have written and asked me why there are no robins about science fiction and fantasy. New fans have asked why these things are not discussed in the robins and the fanzines. And somehow I think I have the answer for them.

First I imagine one of the dullest things in the world would be a robin or fanzine devoted to simply reviewing, hashing over and criticizing the current output of the prozines. Most robins, especially those involving neofen discuss likes and dis-likes in authors, m-ags, and editorial policies and compare modern to elder sf authors, etc. But after three rounds this topic is just about exhausted and the subject matter is apt to change without notice.

I heard of one of Alberta Leek's robins that discussed nothing but insects, insect extermination, habits, their propensity as pest, and again as allies of nature and mankind.

But the average robin will be a combination of some gossip, while the fanzine will have a great deal more of that particular item, and some heavy discussion on the basic ingredients of science fiction.

For instance I had one correspondent who discussed nothing but the psi powers and telepathy, pyrotic powers of the Amerind. And on the basis of these letters several robins were kept interesting for quite a while and I managed to even fill up one issue of the Quadzine with these writings. And all of this a basic ingredient which authors use for their stories, whether in the present or in the remote future where psi talents have been reduced to science or art. (Demolished Man by Bester).

And then I might call your and Lowndes' attention to the Editorials in the average prozine. Of course they do deal with coming attractions for that particular zine, but generally go off on the same track as the robins and fanzines. Of course all of you are familiar with Campbell's Editorials discussing everything from psi and waterwitching to Communism and Democracy, and all of which would make most excellent fodder for robins or fanzines incidentally. In fact Campbell editorials alone would be sufficient fodder to keep most robins hot and heavy. Just agreeing or disagreeing with him. For instance the one he comes out with in November 1959 Astounding about Communism and Americanism or democracy in the Far and near East.

His point is simply that your Communist salesman of economic systems has a much better selling point to the feudal national than does the

democratic or American salesman. Your Commie salesman being able to demonstrate a blue print that will transform a primitive country into a modern industrial country in 25 years. And he has a pretty good point here at that.

However, this leads me to the book by Phillip Wylie, "Innocent Ambassadors" in which Wylie tells of a round the world trip taken by himself and his wife at request of some government bureau or other to sort of sound out the Asiatic people on their attitudes towards America and Democracy, etc. And one thing Wylie suggested sticks in my mind like a pernicious burr.

Wylie remarks that 90% of our tourists overseas by whom the oriental judges America and Democracy are retired and often senile business men, and usually so reactionary that they will not hear an idea with which they are not already familiar. Neither will they make any attempt to learn a native tongue, or to understand the native mores and attitudes and philosophy. Neither will they accept any food but the food and cooking of their own small insular town in U.S.A.

They will not make any attempt to contact or understand the native peoples but generally congregate together in some club or other where natives are excluded or at least not catered to. In other words, the old souther segregation Jim Crow is applied to native populations much to our disadvantage as salesmen of democracy.

Well, if you tie in Wylie's book with Campbell's editorial you can understand why no amount of Marshall plan spending or economic and military backing is going to build much good will with these people. And this brings up Wylie's suggestion mentioned above.

Wylie suggested that some method be sought whereby our college grads and/or highschool grads and young people be sent overseas on tour. Some way in which these native people could see the type American that seldom sticks his nose into their bailiwicks, people who would take an interest in native culture, philosophy, ethics and religion. People who would make an attempt to at least acquire a smattering of the native tongue and attempt to converse with the "man on the street." People who could enter a native home and sample their cooking, no matter how exotic or unfamiliar, with zest and with gusto. People who could laugh, dance and play with vim and vigour.

And to this I have one suggestion of my own to add. Why not export our American small business men. I respectfully submit that a couple of hundred Yankee merchants, traders and manufacturerers would do more to change the face of Indo China than a thousand years of Marshall plan loans and military intervention. Small business men who would, of course, build up businesses based on products and natural resources of the country. Who would employ only native labour and who would train natives to executive posts in these mushrooming small businesses, not that they would remain small by any means if left to grow unmolested or unsuppressed by usurous taxes and needless government regulation and liscensing.

But given all this with some modern machinery, modern agricultural methods, there is no reason why the Arabs should not change their deserts to gardens in much the same fashion the Isreali did it with

Palestine. Certainly the standard of living would zoom. And I defy any Communist to convert a native who has an increasing standard of living, increasing popular education and schooling and increasing opportunities for self advancement.

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LETTER from EvaF.

10 November 1959

Dear S.A.P.S.

This is the thirty-third stencil. With the two covers I'll have at least 35 pages this Bronc #15 if I stop now. That is my problem. As Bill O'Malley sez: "Decisions...decisions...decisions...I'm not out of bed yet and already I've gotta make a decision . . .Right or left slipper on first . . ."

More than a quire of stencils are untouched and there are four or five days remaining in my self-imposed time schedule for stencil typing. Plan mailing them to Ellis Mills the 16th.

My dream was for a fifty-pager. Yesterday I was thinking maybe my brain cells would help me for a forty-pager. Tonight I'm blank. I've never been able to write fiction nor "pomes" and, although just a few days ago my mind was crowded with ideas for an article, now I can't come up with one single thought for an article; nor one for a bacover. Loubel has promised another front cover.

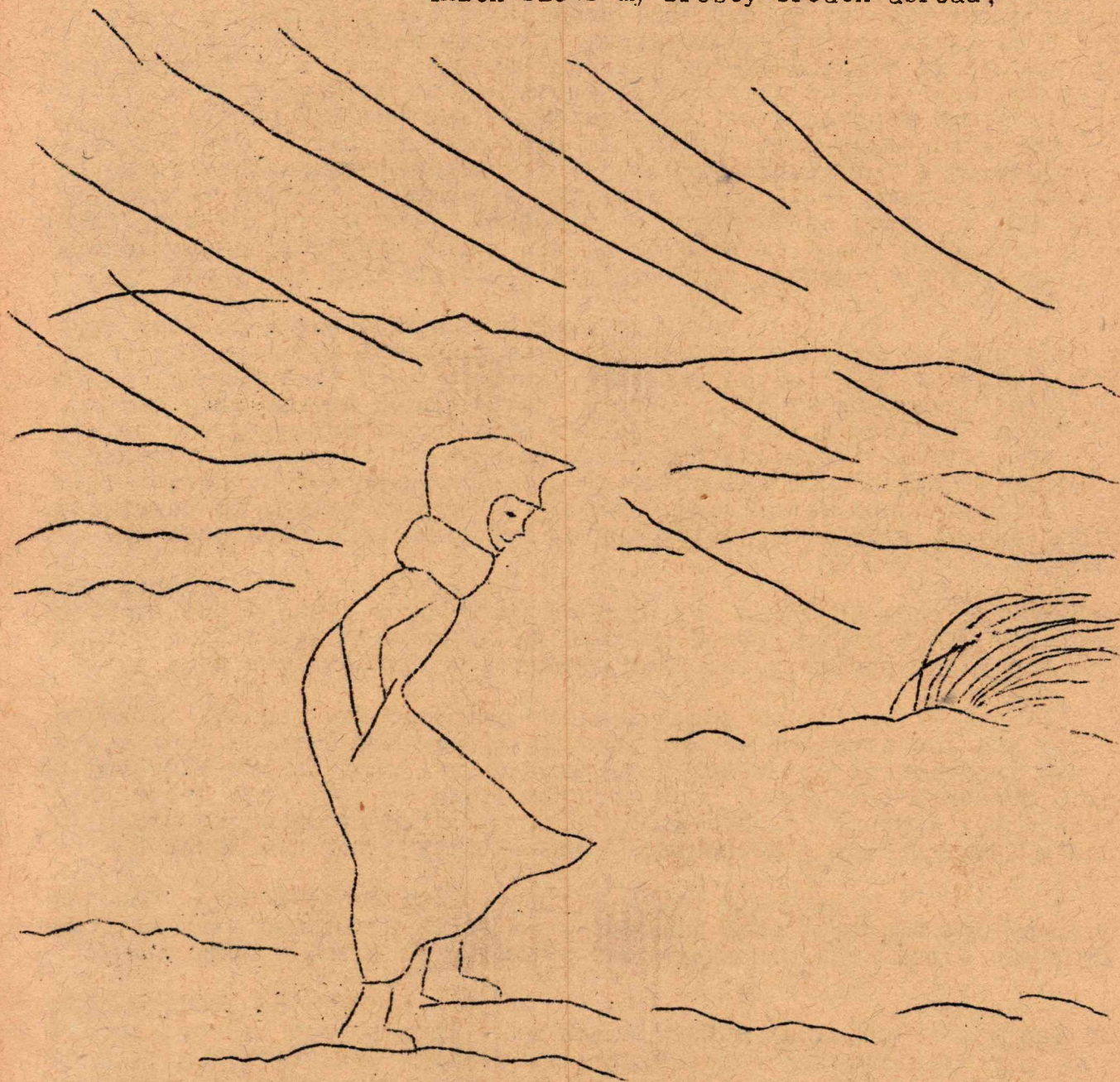
At this stage, perhaps I should read the finished stencils, but such a duty isn't attractive to present mood. Seldom is, in any mood. Because too often I'm inclined to urge for retyping some of them, if not most.

My mind continues dwelling on Ray Palmer's article in the December issue of FLYING SAUCERS. I have a four years' subscription. It will not be on the newstands for at least two more weeks. When it is I strongly recommend all of you, even the skeptics, to buy this Dec. issue..and READ the article by RAP telling of a discovery made by Admiral Byrd at the North Pole. Nangee! this is something you will love! NancyShare, too, I think. For the price, 35¢, you can't lose. Oh oh..by the time you read this all of the mags may be sold out, so I'll have to write letters to make it safe.

F. and S. F. Book Company, P.O.Box 415, Staten Island 2, NewYork, winter 1959- list #49- shows the third book in the E.R.Eddison trilogy, "The Mezentian Gate" -- \$6.50 -- and the set Lords of the Ring Trilogy -- \$15.00 -- Wright's Islandia -- \$5.95 -- Guess I'll pass on to pages listing titles and prices for plebeians. Ah, a Denvention Review for 25¢ which will go into my order! Also three paper backs of titles by Chad Oliver, one by Blish, the Lewis trilogy and Gordon's First On Mars to give as Christmas presents(to special reading kin).. Now to some more fascinations- special out-of-prints. Lost race plots (several and sound interesting), Boussenard's 10,000 years in a block of ice.. wonder if I ever read that one. Bet it is well worth reading. OH for an extra thousand dollars! Books books I'd like to buy buy buy to read read read.

To the Post Office now I go. Best Wishes -- EvaF.

"The cold wind burns my face, and blows
Its frosty rapper up my nose.
Black are my steps on silver sod;
Thick blows my frosty breath abroad;"



Dear S.A.P.S. Loubel's cover will be for a future publication. And I have a 25 page manuscript from Loubel, a really honest to goodness science-fiction story. Entirely a new style of writing to be rec'd by me from her, and I'm greatly impressed. I think that all of you will be likewise when it is contributed in the April mailing. --EvaF--

This is an unSURPRESSED Publication, with a new address; thusly: T/Sgt. Ellis T. Mills, P.O.Box 84, Lowry AFB, Denver 30, Colo. I give my grateful Thanks to Ellis for his mimeographing. Long may he remain in the U.R.PRESS business. I hope I hope I hope.EF.