

CADENZA

Cadenza #6

October, 1962

mundus mea patria

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...what could be simpler?	

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Cover by Gilbert. All lettering by yed.

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Jubal said, sticking out a skinny arm...

WHEREIN CADENZA GETS A CO-EDITOR

I have already announced the fact that I am getting married in various fanzines and letters, but it ought to be commented upon in my favorite fanzine, namely Cadenza, too.

When one talks about one's wedding, it is usually the technical data that people ask about and you tell them; data like when and where and how and what Plans, etc. The important aspects of marriage do not get talked about, primarily because of the embarrassment most Americans (and they are not alone) feel about talking about personal relationships: I am referring to the "why" of the marriage, if that word is taken in a large sense. People simply do not talk about the adjustments they make in getting along with other people; nor are they garrulous about the appreciation of, the dependency on, tensions and relaxations -- things which are the relationship, in a sense. One result of this is that people vary very widely in their awareness of this sort of thing and in the use to which they put their awareness.

Some people, for example, almost never give any conscious thought to their association with other people except when someone does something unusual -- unusually

nice, unusually annoying, or whatever. This type of person goes through life getting along with people on instinct, so to speak. If they're lucky, they are conformist enough, sympathetic enough, polite enough to get along fairly well without having to

introit

think about it consciously. Others, not so lucky, are more or less continuously miserable with people and never figure out why, because they never stop to think about it except to wish impotently that things were different.

Others are almost constantly aware of the problem of Communication With People; they think about it, find ways to become better at it, and are constantly analyzing their relations with various individuals not only to find out how things can be improved (which is sometimes by withdrawing!) but to find out in what ways they are dependent, appreciative, etc. Again, some of those that are aware in this way get along more or less effortlessly; others have to work very hard merely to have a halfway human life.

But because few people like to talk about this sort of thing, particularly when it gets specific or personal, the subject of marriage, in conversation, tends to be restricted almost exclusively to things like what kind of wedding, where to live, what job, and so forth -- and to jokes about sex -- which is peculiar because marriage is for many people the ultimate human relationship.

Well, I'm no different from anyone else.

Janie (Jane Ely of Columbus, Ohio, for those of you who haven't heard) and I will be getting married between Christmas and New Years; we will live in Durham in an apartment -- probably the one she is now living in -- while I work for my Ph. D. Janie is blonde, 5'6" (well, almost), and a speech therapist, having earned her B.A. at Oberlin, her M.A. at U. of Ill. She will be working at the Cerebral Palsy Hospital in Durham. I will, of course, be at Duke in mathematics. I promise faithfully to keep a sharp eye on Dr. Rhine's statistics...

Her apartment, which will soon be Our Apartment, is on Elf Street. What more could a fan ask?

Keep a close eye out for the next Cadenza, which will have two earthshaking developments: a photo of Janie & me, and an article on...you'll never guess...

SCIENCE FICTION!

[more Fugato on page 10B]

CONVENTION REPORT

In the seven years between Cleveland and Chicago some things changed. The world changed; freedom somehow seems less in danger now than it did then. Is Billy Hargis any substitute for Joe McCarthy? The year 1955 was the year a USIA art show's European tour was cancelled because some of the artists were accused of having Communist connections. This year private enterprise, no less, is sending an art show around Europe in which most of the paintings were done after 1955.

Fandom changed. It is more diverse now; more focal centers than ever before and less zeal. Fans are richer and fanzines are better. The National Fantasy Fan Federation is acquiring members who are neither teenagers nor stuffy forty-year-olds. Not only that, but it is doing a good job in some of the areas in which it was originally intended to work.

I changed. A month and a half after Cleveland I entered the USAF for a four year term; three months before Chicago I graduated from Oberlin and acquired a fiancée. Not to mention forty pounds.

Chicago was less exciting than Cleveland, which is probably the result of fandom's increasing average age. But I enjoyed myself more, which may be due to a change in me, not in fandom. This is the only time in this report that you will find me making comparisons between Chicago and Cleveland, the only two world conventions I have attended, because my memory of the Clevention is unusually hazy. I suspect this is because I completely gaffed in the interim and the lack of continuous contact with any of the Cleveland attendees resulted in a blurring of the details. At Chicago Ted White talked about the time we went out for hamburgers in the middle of the night in Cleveland: all I could say was, "We did?"

THE FIRST DAY

I arrived in Chicago rather late. I had to work that day and Janie and my parents waved me off on a Northwest Orient turboprop that evening in time to get me to the hotel at about 11:30 -- too late to register. The first people that I saw that I recognized were Don & Maggie Thompson, as I was dutifully following the porter up to my room to deposit my bags. This was as the elevator door was closing; I did not see them again till the next day. But coming back down to the lobby I saw a maddeningly familiar female making an exit from the drugstore and my blurry eyes (from lack of

sleep) managed to focus on her name tag at precisely the same moment that I recognized her: it was Lee Hoffman. She definitely did not recognize me. Forty pounds makes a difference. Not only that but she refused to believe it was me; since it was too late to resign, I had no nametag. This gave me a peculiar feeling: the first time I came into fandom people thought I was a penname for Leeh; now she refuses to recognize me! Insecurity is too weak a word...

She had changed some; perhaps she was thinner. She had acquired a bit of New York in her voice, however. When I first knew her she had a Chicago accent overlaid with a bit of 'Geechee. Friends, I give you Lee Hoffman, the only girl in the world who talks in layers!

I also met Dick Eney -- large, bearded, softspoken with no discernible accent. His fairly distinctive style of writing does not show up in his speech. (Query: how much of the Fancyclopedia II style -- which is quite a definite style, with its "rather'n"'s and tendency to telegraphism -- is Eney's and how much Speer's?)

Since everyone else had apparently disappeared into various parties, I went to bed.

THE SECOND DAY -- MORNING & AFTERNOON

I breakfasted in the drugstore next to a man with a mustache between two ladies (well, you know what I mean!) and after eavesdropping for a few minutes found a conversational hook on which I could enter. They turned out to be the Lupoffs and Juanita Coulson. The Lupoffs introduced themselves first and then Juanita said, "You know who I am?"

"No..."

"Juanita."

"Juanita? Juanita Coulson?" I said stupidly (what other Juanitas are there in fandom?). This was the first of a number of encounters with people which illustrates my wonderment at being at a convention and meeting for the first time people that I already know. I am afraid that all day Saturday I must have seemed quite goshwow; I certainly felt goshwow. You people, you jaded ones who have been to several conventions and/or live near a bunch of fans will have to remember back a ways to understand how I felt. Until the convention, I had met personally only Don & Maggie, Jerry Burge and Jerry Page since I reentered fandom. I had never met the Coulsons, the Busbys, Shaws, Lupoffs, Dick Schultz, Betty Kujawa, and dozens of other people even though I actually already knew them through fmz and letters; I had not seen Leeh or Bob Tucker or Ted White or Walt Willis or some others for between seven and ten years, depending.

So it was fantastic & marvelous to sit there and eat breakfast with Dick & Pat & Juanita. I felt even marvelouser, after going up to my room for some reason, to reenter the drugstore for a Pepsi and find myself sitting next to Madeleine Willis (and Walt and someone else -- who?).

Madeleine looked at the menu. "Do they always serve hash-brown potatoes with their breakfasts?" she asked.

"Only in the Midwest; where I come from it's unheard of," I answered.

Then she looked down the menu for pancakes, and failing to find any, asked, "What are wheatcakes?"

Walt explained that they are pancakes by another name and I remarked that in Georgia we called them pancakes, never wheatcakes. She also asked what "butter chips" were and I couldn't tell her -- they are another Midwesternism.

Did you ever feel like a stranger in your own country?

Later I went to the part of the program where Notables are introduced. Dean McLaughlin and Howard DeVore introduced the pros and fans respectively, a Huntley-Brinkley sort of arrangement which worked quite smoothly. They also did the auctions

that way; whoever thought that up should be congratulated.

They introduced Don & Maggie but not me. Who do they think they are, anyhow? Just because nobody ever heard of me, that means I'm not famous? Grr.

Somewhere along the way about here I met Ted White, Dick Schultz, the Shaws, Bill Donoho, and numerous others I was dying to meet. At the reception for the Willises and Ethel Lindsay I got to talk to the Lupoffs and Betty Kuja wa about the Fan Poll. Betty is a fascinating conversationalist; she has the rare ability to talk about herself and make it interesting -- but this is not to say that she talks only about herself. Dick Lupoff has a mustache and stands very straight; Pat is small and nice -- elfin? Bill Donoho is L*A*R*G*E as everyone said; he sometimes looks quite intent when he talks. Ted White has a Beard and looks like the drawings in VOID; he has changed little from what I remember him. Dick Schultz is large and also mustached; more about him later.

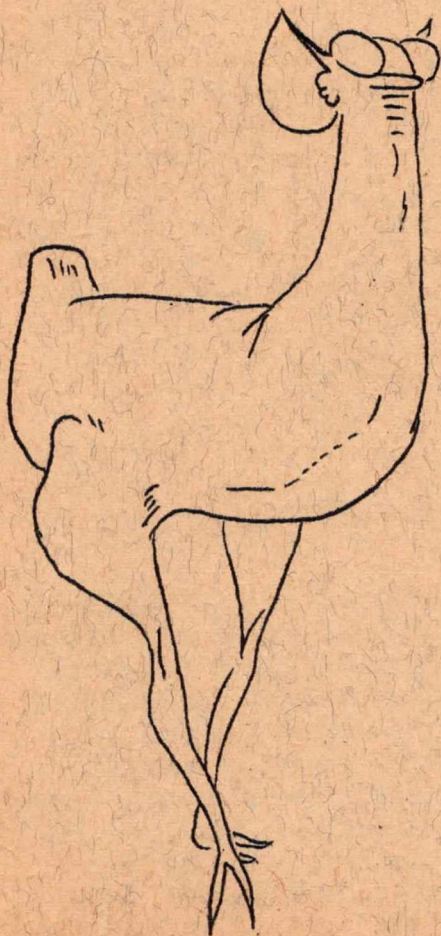
I also met Ethel Lindsay and the Shaws; at no time during the convention did I get to talk either to the Shaws or to Ethel for more than a very few moments, and they struck me as quite interesting people that I wanted to get to know more of. Of course, I got my fill of talking to no one -- there were simply too many people there. But that is the way of conventions and that is why I hope Janie & I can get to many more of them.

Somewhere I met Ruth Berman, who is very nice, but I'm afraid I treated her badly. The first time I saw her I took her to task for folding NEOLITHIC and the second time for quitting math as a major. Tsk, very boorish of me; all that is none of my business. Also sometime during the day I had a long political discussion with Mike Deckinger, who is tall and thin and interesting to talk to. And either Saturday or Sunday I had lunch with Stu Brownstein, a CCNY fan who is very active in NYC politics (Democrat with reform leanings) in a restaurant which served bad steak, a disappointment in Chicago of all places.

Rich Schultz had much interesting to say on the subject of artwork in fmz. It is fantastic how little egoboo fandom's artists operate on. It is rare that anyone ever comments on the average filler illo, and even covers rarely elicit more than a few lines. Rich said that sometimes a mere couple of lines praise in someone's letter column is enough to fuel him up for twenty or thirty drawings. Indeed, he said, the conversation we had would last him two or three days!

As a result of our conversation, I have vowed to incorporate more comment on artwork into my LOC's. When you consider the pages and pages a faned sometimes gets on articles, a few lines here and there commenting on the artwork is only the artists' due.

It is interesting to speculate on the reasons for the lack of comment on artwork as compared to that on written material. One obvious reason is that words carry content in a way that art (outside of cartoons) does not. And most people comment on what is said in an article, not how it is said. And since the how is all that we can talk about in most art discussion, people are at a loss



to say anything. Those who would be most inclined to talk about the how are themselves artists and tend not to respond to a situation verbally, but rather artistically. (Yes, yes, there are exceptions; don't confuse me with facts).

While I was sitting talking to Ted White, Marion Bradley came by and introduced herself. I was so astounded I couldn't say anything (I think she now thinks I'm nuts). I am used to people not being exactly like I visualized them, but this...! I had her down as tall, dark, and thin; she is fairly short, very blonde with a ponytail sort of thing, and not thin. ("Not thin" is not a circumlocution for "fat"; she is simply not thin). Oh well, you can't win'em all...

Then there was Diane Girard, who is very good looking. She is dark, though not very. She can be described as "pert", only I associate that word with slick fiction & therefore hate it. She gives you the feeling that she is hanging on every word you say; who knows? maybe she is. Her personality, by the way, comes through in SANG SANG with remarkable accuracy -- much more so than most fans do in their fmz.

And I talked to Walter Breen, who is like ATom pictured him in his famous series. His beard is most impressive; he and Ted Sturgeon both wear beards, but about as oppositely as any two people could. Breen also wears sandals, which shows a great deal of common sense and very little respect for convention -- both of which I appreciate.

All right, go ahead and ask: why don't I wear sandals?

Walt informed me that he was taking notes and had already taken forty pages. During the whole convention I took exactly one page, but I am determined to keep this report as subjective as possible so that doesn't matter. Although I do seem to be falling into the common trap of equating "subjective" with "disorganized"...

SATURDAY EVENING

First there was a Fan Panel. Well, first I ate supper with Vic Ryan, Bob Briney, and Mike Deckinger. Vic is blondish and sort of faintly German looking, which is odd with that name. Bob is large and quiet; he's a mathematician, which shows he must be a Fine Fellow. Mike I have already described.

First there was the Fan Panel. But let me digress at this point to complain about the programming: there was nothing, no panel or talk, about fandom and fanzines anywhere in the convention program. Now, I realize that I have blathered on before about how stf isn't the be-all and end-all of fandom, that fandom is in some sense an independent entity not tied down to science fiction but free to reach out and encompass in its unusual communication-structure all of life. Hence when I accuse the convention committee of neglecting fandom I am liable to be suspected of bias. Here's a list of the subjects that were discussed throughout the convention: America's Future in Space, The Paperback, Is SF Literature?, A Sense of Wonder, SF & The Law, SF & The Men's Magazines, Is There Too Much Sex in SF?, Fafhrd, Monsters, The Planets, Warfare in the Future, and Politics in SF. Science, publishing problems, heroic fantasy, politics...all had their proper place in the program. Why not fandom per se?



Harness

It would take, for example, only one talk and a panel discussion to give the program proper balance. I hope the Washington committee feels this way.

First there was the Fan Panel. ...Great Ghu, I can actually talk about it! Dick Ency had to replace Harry Warner, Jr., who couldn't come because he was promoted to City Editor (Every Silver Lining Has Its Cloud). I don't think anything definitive was said about a Sense of Wonder, but it was interesting nonetheless. Phyllis Economou didn't want to confine it to stf; she said she got a great Sense of Wonder feeling from fanzines and fandom. I agreed with her wholeheartedly; I am in fandom for the fans and the fanzines they produce. No science fiction story has ever equalled, for me, the reading of The Enchanted Duplicator or browsing through Fancyclopedia II or reading John Magnus' heart-stopping dissertation on tolerance as it applies to intellectuals or...any one of a dozen dozen things.

One fan wanted to know why, when talking about Sense of Wonder, we always talked about past stories, to which Dean Grennell (the moderator) replied, "Well, we deal with past stories mainly because they are the only ones we have read yet..."

And Walt Willis managed to criticize presentday stf rather devastatingly by not saying anything about it...

Some rather fabulous costumes showed up at the Costume Ball; some of them I don't know whether they had people inside them or not... This Ball was held in the hotel's West Room, and about an hour before it began, a Personage with a foghorn voice shoved past me exclaiming, "Where's the West Room? Does anybody know where the West Room is?" I was tempted to reply, "Around the corner," but I decided discretion was the better part of valor and didn't.

The Most Beautiful Costume was won by Karen Anderson, who came as a Moon Moth or some such (I keep telling you, I didn't take notes). She was completely covered in a beautiful blue & grey furry formfitting costume, including her head; to imitate moth-eyes she had two huge reflecting bowls set in the head. I understand that they were one-way, so that she could see out, but apparently the room was too dark and she couldn't. (This is something people often misunderstand: most one-way glass and one-way plastic requires a substantial differential in illumination on the two sides, with the brighter side, of course, being on the mirror-side.) But the most spectacular thing about the costume was the wings: huge, gossamer-type things which extended from her back for a distance of around four feet.

At one point when I was standing near her I overheard complaints emanating from inside all that wrapping: "It's hot and sweat is running down my face and I can't see and I wish they would hurry up with the judging..." I can't blame her for complaining, but believe me, the costume was worth the discomfort: it was beautiful.

Stu Hoffman won Best of Show and Best BEM; he wore a huge bug-like affair with five (I think) eyes that blinked on and off in patterns. He couldn't see out at all; he had to be led around. I think Karen ought to have won Best of Show, but then I'm prejudiced in favor of girls.

I can't remember who won the other prizes; this is, after all, a subjective, personal-type convention report; not FANAC.

After the judging, there was dancing; I sat with Madeleine & Walt and watched some fans do the twist. It was the first time Madeleine had seen it. Wanting to be fresh for the tests the next morning, I went to bed shortly thereafter.

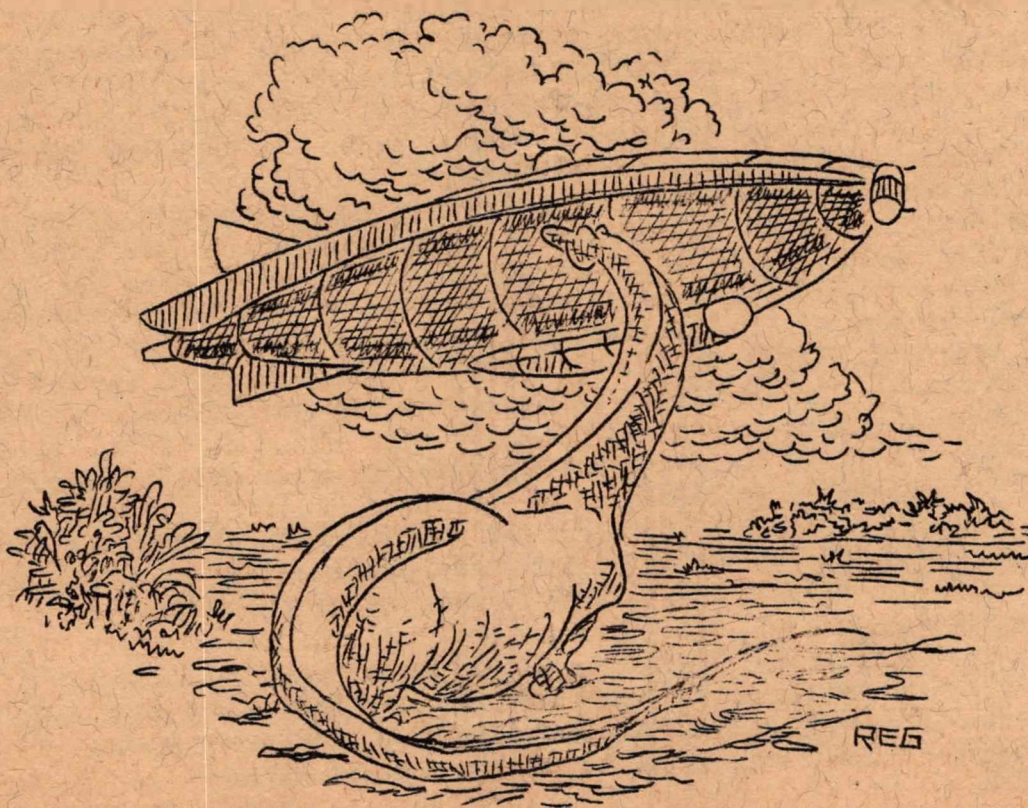
DAY MORNING & AFTERNOON

People rarely enter any sort of contest unless they have a chance to make a good showing. In most cases, people know this and accept it without criticism; no one would think ill of, for instance, Wilma Rudolph for entering every race she can. The same thing goes for, say, ATom entering a cartoon contest, or Bobby Fischer entering a chess match. But for some reason, the idea of taking an intelligence test at a

convention bugs the hell out of some people. Getting high scores on an intelligence test is a talent, just like running or chess or drawing; it can be improved with practice just like the others, but again like the others different people have different capabilities in the matter, resulting in differences between people that no training can overcome. Getting high scores on intelligence tests is positively correlated with things like getting high grades in school and things like being able to think through problems that baffle some people; it is in this fact that such tests have their value. (Athletic ability in one field similarly correlates with athletic ability in another field: Rocky Colavito would probably be better than I am in any sport).

Taking the tests was sort of like entering a contest, regardless of how much this aspect of it was played down. You not only find out how well you do, you find out how well you do relative to others. The sensitivity people have about discussing intelligence test scores and the fact that the competitive element is played down are part of the same syndrome. People have a sneaking suspicion that it is undemocratic to do better on an intelligence test than someone else. A person is usually far less uncomfortable about showing off his bowling trophy than about showing off his Phi Beta Kappa key...partly because some people don't realize that you don't "try" for Phi Beta Kappa like you do for a bowling trophy (or a graduate fellowship!) but partly it's tied in with this embarrassment about intelligence.

Why this embarrassment? I think it is because passing tests in high school and in college and in applying for jobs is the key to all the goodies of our modern culture. It's much harder to live the Good Life if you don't go to college -- unless you inherit it. Passing personnel tests is no guarantee of a comfortable future, but failing them (where they can be failed -- itself the result of an erroneous concept about personnel work) guarantees you a marginal job with little promotion opportunities. If that much.



For all the acclaim and public hero-worship that athletes get, for all the respect and deference that artists and musicians get, neither of these talents is as important in presentday society as test-passing ability. At the higher levels, baseball players and symphony conductors may reap great rewards -- in money in the case of the baseball players, in acclaim in the case of the conductors. But the mediocre ones in both cases are condemned to a marginal existence. But even mediocre mathematicians, scientists, and other professionals can make a good living nowadays, even though the peak may not be as heady for an Einstein as it is for a Babe Ruth. That's the key: test-passing ability means something to the average man, not merely to the exceptional talent. It means something very personal and close to home -- the pocketbook. And admission to uppermiddleclass society practically requires a college education nowadays, if that's the kind of thing you want.

This is why "intelligence" is an embarrassing subject. People are very honestly jealous of someone who does better than they do, because it means so much. I am. And that is why I usually keep quiet about the subject -- and why I may regret writing this!

All this leads up to an anti-climax: the test used was grossly inadequate for the job: the top score of 137 (I believe it was) was reached, by my count, by about one tenth of those who took the test. With that kind of result, the test was largely useless. The Cattell or some other high-maximum test should have been given.

I also took the personality test, which was given under bad conditions -- people were allowed to talk to each other, etc. But they lost mine so I am unable to report to you whether I have a personality or not.

That afternoon I sat through a portion of the Sex in SF panel before becoming bored. Avram Davidson remarked that the sex in some modern books belongs in the realm of fantasy anyway, and Doc Smith gave an impromptu discussion (he wasn't on the panel) in which he observed, "Doc Smith is supposed to confine himself to super boy scouts and innocent virgins."

The Most Embarrassing Moment at the convention for me came shortly after the panel, during the auction. I was standing outside the side door when I happened to glance in just as the auctioneer was holding up a beautiful color cover painting. It sounded to me as if he said, "A dollar fifty -- do I hear two?" In a quick reflex action which makes me feel much better about driving a car I shouted, "Two!" and jumped up & down, etc.

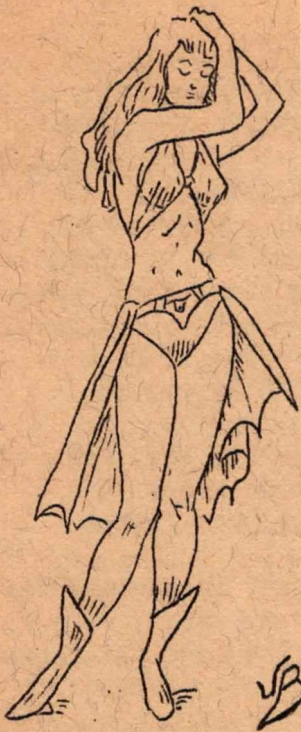
It turned out that he had said "fifty" and thought that I bid fifty-two... Happily he let me retract my bid -- I say happily because the painting actually sold at fifty. For about two hours after that I walked around mumbling to myself and (I presume) being red in the face.

THE BANQUET & AFTER

This was the most fabulous part of the program and almost of the convention, for me. Don & Maggie, Dick & Pat Lupoff, Will Jenkins, Hal Lynch, two other fans & I ate together at a very good table one row back from the speaker's long table. The service was terrible and the food was good, what there was of it. The speeches were great, but you should pardon me I am still goshwow about conventions.

Let me see, now: Tucker was the moderator (or should he be called the "immoderator"?). He also won the Big Heart Award. The Con Committee gave two special Hugos, one to Cele Goldsmith. The regular Hugo winners were: ANALOG, the Hothouse series, Ed Emsh, Stranger, Twilight Zone, and WARHOON. Heinlein's Hugo was presented in absentia, but very shortly thereafter Earl Kemp jumped up, and, overriding one of Tucker's punchlines, exclaimed, "I think we should give Heinlein's Hugo to him in person!"

Heinlein had just arrived from something or other in Arizona or someplace. He



was dressed in white and came striding down through the tables to collect his Hugo looking very heroic. Rather like I had pictured that Man Who Bought the Moon, whatever his name was.

He stood at the microphone for a long while, then looked at the Hugo and said, "My wife is complaining about dusting these things." (His wife, by the way, is currently quite ill).

I batted high on the Hugos this time: I voted for all the winners except Stranger (which I hadn't read) and TZ, in which category I didn't vote. (In the novels, I voted for The Fisherman).

ANALOG's winning provoked a lot of comment. I happen to think it deserved it; it has published more good stories than any of the others (I have never read SCIENCE FANTASY) and for me that's all that counts. The fact that AMAZING has improved is a Good Thing and it deserved the special Hugo; but as for me, in 1961 AMAZING's stories weren't as good as ANALOG's, and that's that. Similarly, I did not downrate ANALOG because of Campbell's admittedly ludicrous editorials. Stories & articles: that's all that counts.

The others? F&SF came closest to stealing my vote from ANALOG but its stories are generally too short and insubstantial for my tastes. Besides, as a science-fiction fan, I present F&SF with a considerable handicap to overcome to win my vote. (I'm NOT advocating that F&SF print more science-fiction!). Nevertheless, F&SF is a better magazine than some; I particularly likes the Hothouse series, which I voted for in the shortstory category. GALAXY? Well, it has improved some this year.

Query: Is it ethical to vote in a category in which you have not read one of the works? What if you have not read all but two of them?

All this does not mean I think ANALOG is a good magazine; it is merely the least worst. There are no good science fiction magazines published in this country. I think I'll start reading SCIENCE FANTASY.

The most fabulously superfantastickal thing at the Banquet was Ted Sturgeon's speech. It was constructed as tightly and as carefully as a Sturgeon story, and delivered competently, if not with the genius of a Bryan. It was in three parts, tied together by a Narrative Hook. (Have you ever tried to use a Hook to tie something together with?). He started out talking about how everybody said he was an Expert on Love, and how one time a Loved One had presented him with a story she had written, and how he had made a few minor corrections in punctuation, and how much this Hurt her, and how he vowed Never To Do That Again, and how much later his wife showed him something she had written, and how he Tried but it was Too Damn Funny to Keep From Laughing, like rolling on the kitchen floor already. After swearing everyone to secrecy he let Bloch (I may have these in the wrong order) read it; Bloch burst out laughing. Then he went on with the first part of his speech. At its end, he let Avram Davidson read it; at the end of the second part, Boucher, etc. All this time without letting anyone else know what it said.

Then at the end of the third part of the speech he announced that this was the only existing copy of it, and proceeded to set it aflame. "I will let you know what it said..." he announced, "...when you make me Guest of Honor at a convention again!".

Oh! Such Cruelty, to keep us All In Suspense and then Let Us Down! Authority on Love, indeed. He may have been sparing his wife's feelings, but WHAT ABOUT US???

As I said, the speech was in three parts. He made the point that a convention is really three conventions: one for the fans, one for the pros, and one for the readers. So he made three speeches, one for each.

The speech for the fans, the first one, was heartwarming for me, as my first love in all this is fandom. He was filled with admiration at fanzines, which made me feel good (not conceitedly, either -- as far as I know he's never seen a CADENZA). I sometimes forget that fanzines, like prozines, can have readers who appreciate them very much but who do not respond to them in the form of letters. Sturgeon is apparently a fanzine-reader of this type, as are some other pros; the only trouble is, how the hell do you know who they are unless they write -- or make speeches about it at Conventions? Someone would do us a great favor by collecting the names and addresses of those pros & others who are interested in receiving fanzines and who read at least part of those they get, even though they do not respond to them. Because a fanzine is published for egoboo, I can see the point that some people make that you don't get any egoboo from someone who reads your zine and discards it without saying anything. I don't know; it seems to me that I (for one) would get egoboo enough just sending my fanzine to somebody like Sturgeon or Heinlein, provided only that I knew they don't automatically throw them in the wastebasket unopened...

Besides, are fanzines published primarily for egoboo? It never occurred to me to doubt this before, but I am beginning to get glimmerings of another idea. Could it be that, in part at least, fanzines are published not in hopes of response, but as a response?

In which case sending your fanzine to someone whose stories or editorials you read, someone who does not respond, would not be so illogical after all.

The second part of the speech -- pardon me, the second speech -- was for pros. It consisted primarily of a list of thumbnail descriptions of pros he has known -- descriptions usually warm & praising, but often biting, too. The third speech, ostensibly for Readers, was really for People -- which is what readers are, after all. In this part, he talked about love; he gave you the feeling that he knew what he was talking about, which is unusual. His attitude is similar to that of people like Erich Fromm and A. S. Neill, but not so clinical as theirs is. It was like a church sermon ought to be, but rarely is.

Tandy Sturgeon won a mimeograph as a door prize. H'm...

After the banquet Ed Emshwiller showed some of his films. One showed a series of paintings he did; in each case he had a camera stationed behind him while he painted, and he flicked it up a frame every time he got a little further along. As a result, the painting formed itself on the screen in the manner in which he actually painted it. Fascinating... There was also



a black & white film he did with straight photography of models -- no painting -- which was almost overwhelming in its effect. A shimmering dancing girl, blurred & distorted, and rock-solid views of the face of a man, accompanied by the beat of a heart (!) and the wail of buzz saws to form a weird sort of music that had me sitting on the edge of my chair.

After this I was faced again with the prospect of No Party to go to; at this point I took my heart in my hand (!), suppressed my neuroses (!!) and asked Don & Maggie if they knew of a party I could drop in on without being invited. They immediately, bless'em, invited me to the party they were going to, provisional on my being accepted by the Lupoffs & Shaws, who were giving it. It was a Perfect Party; most of the people I had been wanting to talk to more were there. Most of the fanzine fans that I had already met but hadn't had a chance to talk to. I'll always remember that party...

...Betty Kujawa talking about Gene Kujawa, how they met, etc., and being interesting yet...Sitting on the same bed with Don Wollheim and drinking Ballantines... Wollheim trying to talk me into postponing our marriage till the DCon and get married at the Banquet just before the Hugos were given out -- fat chance! ...Larry Shaw coming from around the bed I was sitting on in a most impossible fashion: I didn't know he was back there and when he came traipsing out I looked wildly about for a door and there was none...Talking very seriously with a friend of Dean Grennell's about the Youngs, only to discover he was talking about George F. and I was talking about Andy...Leaving at 3:30 to everyone's surprise -- I knew that often fans stayed up all night at parties, but I didn't know they would be so shocked at someone leaving early! (I was feeling faintly ill for some reason).

MONDAY

The last day was sort of lost. I didn't feel up to snuff and I had already decided to leave that afternoon, rather'n staying the additional night. I wish I hadn't -- I had nothing to do for a week and a half after that -- but I did and that's all. The usual last day letdown was exaggerated in my case.

I dropped in on the Politics in SF panel, but found it boring, too. These discussions would make interesting reading, but at a Convention, where there are more exciting things to do, the panels sort of come out second best. But mostly I used the day for talking to more people, including Leeh and Buck Coulson. Nevertheless, I left the Convention feeling as if I had never gotten a chance to get to know anyone. This does not mean I didn't enjoy it; it made me want to go to more conventions.

And so I shall.

--CW

Waiting is.

[Fugato continued from p. 2A]

THAT JENNINGS THING

I recently received a thing from Bob Jennings entitled "A Trip Through Hell." In view of its nature, I feel duty-bound to make this statement:

The Ad Hoc Fan Poll Committee is a committee organized for the purpose of setting up a permanent annual poll of fandom. It is strictly temporary in nature and will cease to exist when and if a permanent organization or system is set up to conduct the Fan Poll. I called this committee together on my own initiative; it is not a remnant or a continuation of George Willick's committee; according to a postcard I have received from Willick, his Fan Awards have been discontinued through lack of support. The Ad Hoc Committee consists of people whom I asked to serve, and who consented to serve: it is not connected in any way whatever with George Willick, Bruce Berry, or Bob Jennings.

--Charles Wells

And this is my own statement, let it be noted: it is not an official statement of the Ad Hoc Committee.--cw

JOHN BOARDMAN, 166-25 89th Ave., Apt D-3, Jamaica 32, NY: As probably has already been pointed out to you, the article of the Constitution which gives Negroes the right to vote is the 15th Amendment rather than the 13th (p. 3B). President Johnson was opposed to this principle, and his opposition was one of the factors that led to his impeachment. His acquittal was a major factor in convincing the southern guerillas that they need not fear the consequences of denying the Negroes the vote.

Why should we expect everyone to be interested in and informed about government? Because "man is a political animal" (Aristotle) albeit an "insufficiently political animal" (H. G. Wells), and what concerns everyone is the interest of everyone. In one of Plato's dialogues, someone asks how the Athenians learn politics. Plato replied, "The same way they learned Greek", i.e., by constant exposure to it from their earliest years.

Your description of "consumer interests" as an interest separate from, and equal to, capital, labor, agriculture, etc., seems unrealistic. We all consume; there is no distinct "consumer interest". Are you familiar with the writings of that warped genius, Prof. Simons of the U. of Chicago? Simons had some interesting comments on the question of a "consumer interest", which I believe would be closer to your viewpoint than to mine on this subject.

There is a movement within the Democratic Party in New York City to carry into practice just those principles you discuss at the top of page 6B. The reform movement now controls the Democratic organization in Manhattan, and expects to take control in the Bronx in next month's primaries, as well as getting several more congressional and legislative seats. It is democratic from the ground up; local clubs refer endorsements and other decisions to their memberships, and refuse to cooperate with the patronage system of the "regulars".

As for the supreme court decisions, it seems to me that those decisions which are in accord with liberal political principles survive (integration, reapportionment), while those decisions not in accord with liberalism do not survive (the controversial anti-

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New-Deal decisions of the '30's). The Supreme Court, as Mr. Dooley observed, follows the election returns.

I suppose I may be considered either as a liberal or as a left-winger, but I also can't see why integration has not proceeded as fast as it should. The dilatory tactics of the Eisenhower administration in refusing to enforce school integration have confirmed a pattern of defiance in the South. The integration of schools is simply a problem in law enforcement, and ought not to be complicated by the introduction of issues extraneous to this basic fact.

Your remarks on the union shop leave unmentioned another solution to the problem posed by compulsory open-shop laws. The agency shop is a shop which does not require all workers to join the union, but where non-union workers pay the union a fee equal to union dues

as a payment for the work the union does in representing them, and has done in the past in assuring good wage levels and working conditions. I think that this solution overcomes objections to compulsory membership, and at the same time recognizes the role that unions have had in improving the position of the worker.

[Your reply to my question of why we should expect everyone to be interested in and informed about government begs the question: in effect you say he should be interested because it's his nature to be. My point, which should have been stated more clearly, was that -- not denying the propriety of encouraging everyone we can to be more interested in politics -- since there will always be a large apathetic segment of our population (as there undoubtedly was in Athens) we should accept the fact and try to find a political system that will work in the presence of that apathy. Democracy does if the apathy is not too great, as it is on the verge of being in present day USA. The reason is that American-style democracy operates through groups, not through individuals. And I held that it could not work any other way; politics must be based on group action with the groups led by political specialists as long as people are the way they are -- unless we wish to revert to dictatorship. There is a distinct consumer interest (Consumer's Union, etc.) because there are some people who are aware of themselves as consumers. That's how any interest group comes to exist, isn't it? According to reports at this writing the reform Democrats suffered some major losses in the primaries. A pity. -Ed.]

VIC RYAN, Room 308, Lindgren Hall, 2309 Sheridan Rd., Evanston, Ill.: The photos of the Thompsons were appreciated, but that interior (page 4A) is most disturbing. It appears that Don is asking for a kiss, and Maggie's about to club him with some sort of hand-axe. Surely this isn't the way they act in three-dimensional reality? [Well, no. -ed.]

Your article is very fine indeed. It's doubtful that anyone ever possessed a more curious hodgepodge of liberal and conservative ideas than I do. I'd have to favor the admission of Red China to the United Nations; a liberal foreign policy, etc. -- but, non-compulsory social security. Abolishment of the HCUA, but the continuation of atomic testing. And so on. Perhaps this makes a concise article on the moderate liberal position that much more worthwhile for its consistent channelling. (...)

I'll have to begrudgingly condone Kennedy's intervention into the steel price hiatus, but not on the grounds he's advocated. I'd rather see it recognized that American steel is fast pricing itself out of a market, as cheap as Russian steel is. This is what's eventually most harmful for our economy -- not a possible inflation. Unemployment and underproduction are commonplace realities; inflation because of a price hike in one area of manufacturing is only a theory.

Your objections [???] to the principle of maximization of choice (public safety and welfare) seem ready-made to quench conservative objections that the doctors in Saskatchewan weren't allowed full choice in their practice. However, this seems a pretty artificial deterrent; if you're going to make it such a stumbling block to the moderate right-winger, I wish you'd elaborate a little.

The obvious rebuttal to the argument against mixed union and non-union shops is that of course the non-union member doesn't have a valid claim to the gains made by the unions -- but not all labor gains are made by unions, remember! It may come as something of a remarkable revelation, but there still exist some conscientious business-owners who have their workers' welfare "at heart". What? You thought we still lived in an age of "Robber Barons"? Perhaps we do, but there are enough exceptions that I prefer the association of money-grabbing industrialists to money- and-power-grabbing union leaders. (If I must generalize against businessmen, I reserve the right to do just the same thing with labor leaders!)

I enjoyed your review of Xero 8 tremendously -- not because of your very nice (if slightly offhand) comment about Band but rather because the thought of trying to

hypnotize someone with the cover of a mimeographed fanzine is enough to break me up. ("You're drowsy, very drowsy? Your eyelids are heavy. What did you think of the comics section?")

Incidentally, I share your admiration for Redd Boggs' writing. Completely.

(...) There's at least one response that's associated with women who are prostitutes, but not exclusively with them, and not for every one -- but it's often very definitely a "response". As Dr. Ellis points out again in his recent Rogue article many prostitutes turn to lesbian love as a sort of sexual "busman's holiday". In their work they often have to cater to drunken oafs who probably never heard that "climax" is a word not restricted to the male sex. However, lesbian love, for any sort of reward, must have some degree of mutual attentiveness and tenderness. In any event, there's supposed to be a very definite correlation, though far from plus one.

(...) Good fanzine, Mr. Wells. You got the royal shaft by not placing in the top thirty on the Fanac Poll, though I'm not completely sure that bothers you significantly. [As a matter of fact, it does bother me. / You have me mixed up with Walter Breen. I don't talk about Robber Barons. I regard the industrialist and the labor unions as two groups each perfectly legitimate as long as it tries to get in as favorable a position as possible in the economy, but which should be stomped on the minute it starts using force or fixing judges or the like. I am like many of the modern generation -- relatively unbiased emotionally towards either business or labor, although what bias there is is towards labor (the under-dog syndrome).--ed.]

SETH JOHNSON, 339 Stiles Street, Vaux Hall, New Jersey: CADENZA this round was over serious. And although I'm a serious type fan insofar as I like to read serious and thoughtful articles and essays in fanzines, I do feel that you overdid this angle in this issue. (...) I think it would be wise to inject some humor, discussions and so forth besides the highly serious and somewhat dry political discussions. [A funny thing happened to me on the way to the mimeograph the other day...--ed]

G.N. CARR, 5319 Ballard Ave., Seattle 7, Washington: That's quite an article on the liberal's point of view. Excellent in a few clarifications of the differing viewpoints between liberal and conservative; and weak in a few places where a semantic fog seems to have set in. An example of the former is the (oversimplified, of course, but what the Heck -- it expresses the difference clearly) difference in liberal & conservative type "do-gooding" wherein the conservative tries to suppress undesirable behavior, whereas the liberal tries to compel, willy-nilly, desirable behavior by government fiat. Both attitudes are equally obvious as attempts to exemplify the "crude old saw" you quote: "One man's liberty ends where the other man's nose begins" -- the conservative by removing a source of stench, so to speak, and the liberal by deodorizing the atmosphere.

Seems to me your argument about Maximization of Choice as it pertains to the right to belong or not to belong to a Union in order to hold a job, rather bogs down in semantic confusion. The unions demand -- and get -- benefits which they consider desirable for employees. Granted. But the employees' Maximization of Choice as it pertains to joining or not joining the union has nothing at all to do with the job as thus modified by the unions' actions. Trying to maintain two standards of working conditions -- one for the union members and a different standard for non-union members -- is an inconsistency. The union members benefit from the gains they achieve. If the non-union members also benefit -- so what? Free-loaders are always prevalent to cash in on the efforts of someone else. Why boggle at the free loaders in labor



Harness

when the whole purpose of the liberal viewpoint in government is to enable "free-loaders" to benefit from the efforts of others? Surely it is obvious that it is the freeloading citizens who stand to gain the benefits from other people's taxes.

In this regard, it has occurred to me many times that one way of resolving this argument about who should have the vote and how much tax money should be spent on "welfare" projects, i.e., ("freeloading" citizens who vote for tax-spending sprees without paying much taxes themselves) would be to make a stiff income-tax the prerequisite of the right to vote. A citizen who did not care to vote, need not pay any income tax; those who cared enough to pay the tax, most likely would be a mite critical of the way the money was spent! The so-called "use" taxes fall equally on everyone (gasoline taxes for highway maintenance, etc...) it is only in the "soak-the-rich-and-give-to-the-poor" philosophy of taxation that injustice arises. Strangely enough, this is one "injustice" the liberal viewpoint does not seem to concern itself about wiping out...

Why is it conservatives tend towards solving the free-loader problem in welfare programs by throwing out the welfare programs? If the choice is between saving one man from starvation and giving another a free ride, on the one hand, and letting one man starve and throwing the freeloader back into the hard, cruel world where he has to (shudder!) work for a living, it seems to me that simple humanity dictates which choice to make. Besides, the choice in this example is exaggerated: the only welfare (if it can be called that) program that I know of in which the free-loaders are more than a small minority of those who are being helped is the current farm program -- which I think should be abolished by degrees. --ed.]

JOHN M FOYSTER, 4 Edward St., Chadstone SE10, Victoria, Australia: I only flipped through your defense of liberalism, since for me this article served more as a definition than a defense. I cannot say at any point that your defense is wrong -- I don't know what you are defending (do you?) but as I remember there's at least one thing I disagree about. I feel you misunderstand the leftist position (p. 7B). Where I said that the leftist cannot "understand" why it is taking so long to integrate the schools after the 1954 decision. --ed.] It is not a matter of "not understanding" but rather "not accepting". The leftist does not agree that this evil should continue to be upheld by a minority, and thus finds the concept of democracy hard to understand, because American democracy is most definitely pragmatic, and the leftist must be an idealist. Only other thing I noticed in the article was that the illo on page 12B looked damned like the cover of Grendel (...)

The only two legitimate ways to get integration are by amendment to the Constitution, which is impossible in the present political situation, and through the Courts, which is being done. But the latter is slow, and this is what gives the radical left all sorts of pains: they want it now. However, the Eisenhower Administration could have provided more moral leadership than it did. --ed.]

THOMAS DILLEY, 1590 Robinson Dr., N., St. Petersburg 10, Fla.: Pp. 4B-5B: I wouldn't agree to the statement that "...whenever the Government performs an important action, nobody is hurt very much." It seems to me that, at one time or another, the railroads were hurt clean out of business (or, at least, out of any sort of business short of the losing type). The steel interests, true, were not hurt nearly that much this time, but if the government persists in taking action against the attempts of the workers to raise wages, there's going to be quite a bit of hurting here and there. And then there's always the point that the last requested steel price raise was supposed to compensate for workers' pay hikes made some time ago, not for the latest wage upping; when the steel industry tried for the last price increase, it was already one jump behind the unions.

*Add here: "on the other hand"

(...) P. 9B: Whether or not "give 'em an inch and they'll take a mile" is a good argument in social and political matters, it's true. Of course, I see what you may mean; the fact that such and such a program is likely to be carried too far is no reason to try to advance an argument against the first step in the program. But it is indeed one of the biggest reasons I have for advancing other arguments against said first step. Of course, in any program which I fear that things will eventually come to too severe a pass, I generally find enough things that I dislike or disapprove in the first step to pit me firmly against it anyhow. An illustration of this is my hatred for Social Security. I'm still in favor of abolishing it. The idea of compulsory old age insurance grotches me all the way to hell. And social security already shows signs of leading to much more evil things; specifically medicare.

(...) P. 10B: "What US Steel does about prices affects the whole steel industry drastically--not to mention the country as a whole." What the steel workers' union does about wages affects the whole steel industry drastically--not to mention the country as a whole.

On the same page, what you say about a major corporation's being able to increase profits merely by raising the prices (as you say, within limits) is true. But in the case of the steel industry, the profits have already fallen, due to previous wage increases.

P. 12B: "(...In tampering with the economy you must of necessity tell people what to do to a certain extent--which is a bitter pill. That is why the liberal believes in keeping government intervention to a minimum...)" It seems to me that the liberals are doing a very great deal of the intervening nowadays. And it so happens that the matter of nonintervention is one of those principles of which I think enough that I would be willing to save even at the cost of a few other principles here and there. If government intervention is, as you declare, also rather a repugnant thing even to liberals, the logical rejoinder is "Why intervene at all?" By a mere extension of the argument, and by saying, "The less of a bad thing, the better," one would arrive at a state of complete lack of intervention. And in many matters now occupying the government's busy hands and filthy lucre, I think this is the best conclusion.

(...) I am most undecided on the matter of admission to movie theaters, restaurants, etc.; for a long time I have held the view that if someone has gone to all the effort and expense to set up an establishment, he ought to be able to decide himself how it should be run. But I also dislike this matter of purely racial discrimination. And it is obvious from the past that if the owner of any establishment is given completely free reign, abuses will occur; the old and still harped-upon sweatshops show this. And in that ancient instance, it turned out that only outside intervention could solve the matter; maybe, after all, the same tactics must be applied to such things as theaters. Anyone, then, who operates a completely open and public business might be required to serve anyone who presents the money. (And this, even, much as I hate government meddling). But there must be no infringement upon the right of an establishment to be set up as a club, with a particular set of members and the privilege of refusing admittance to anyone who just happens to drop by.

P. 15B: Re Social Security and medicare: "The Government can do it much more cheaply than private enterprise can...and more fairly...Government is more efficient and fairer." I should be very much interested in knowing of somewhere I can find accountings which can actually prove this. The only accounts (rather limited ones) I have seen are from the AMA and, naturally enough, seem to show the opposite to be the case.

All in all, as I said, the essay was most provocative of thought. I enjoyed reading it a great deal. But I still have not been convinced that the great federal bureaucracy should not more aptly be termed a Government than a Government. (...)

[This is the kind of letter I wish I'd gotten more of. Two take up several of your points: First (printed) paragraph: I was under the impression that it was the

unions' featherbedding practices and the overextension of investment by the railroads that are hurting them, not the Government. / Third paragraph: so control the steelworkers' unions as well. / Fourth paragraph: So perhaps the profits before they fell were excessive. I don't know, but I'm not going to take the companies' word for it that they weren't! / It is an error in logic to assume that because a reduction (or increase) from one amount to another amount is good, therefore a reduction by that amount again is good and so on to zero. Example: to reduce the alcoholic content of bourbon from 50% to 43% improves the taste; let us call this a Good Thing. Does it therefore follow that we should reduce it again to 36%? to 29%? etc. No! there is an optimum point; while there is such a thing as too much alcohol in bourbon, there is also such a thing as too little. Similarly there is such a thing as too much government intervention and also such a thing as too little! As a liberal, I think banning books is too much but relaxing the drug laws would be too little. / Next-to-last paragraph: No one can prove that medicare would be more efficient than private insurance because it hasn't been tried (in this country). But the government doesn't have to make a profit like the insurance companies do. As for "fairer", this is subjective. Is it fair for some people to be unable to get medical insurance because they can't afford it, or because they are too poor a risk? That's the situation now! --ed.7

ET CETERA: I received very nice letters from Betty Kujawa, Harry Warner, Jr., and Buck Coulson which I cannot print because I have lost them. I expect they are sitting in Durham with Janie; if I run across them I'll print them next time. Frustrating! WAHF: Dick Lupoff, Dainis Biseniek, Phil Harrell, Gary Deindorfer, Dick Bergeron, mostly in brief notes. --ed.

Dave Kyle said so.

MISCELLANEA

I thought of giving an up-to-date report of the Ad Hoc Committee's activity, but since we are in the middle of deciding things now anything I could say would be premature. But the Committee is definitely interesting in suggestion from non-members. Anyhow, see AXE and FANAC (why don't they combine and publish a zine called "FAXE"?) for the Latest News. ... In addition to what I said on page 10B, I would like to add: Bob Jennings has been removed from my mailing list. George Willick has not, since I refuse to believe ANYTHING in that thing Jennings sent out unless it is independently confirmed. I hope other fans will see this the way I do: that booklet accuses not only a Chicago fan of certain actions, but also George Willick --and in this case we should give Willick the benefit of the doubt, shouldn't we? Remember: we have only Jennings' word that Willick even saw ATTH. ... This issue stands a good chance of scooping ALL other zines with convention news: I haven't heard a peep out of anybody since I came home. ... No fanz reviews this time, but this doesn't mean they won't be back next time. Next issue will undoubtedly be delayed until early next year, because of our impending wedding. I can't think of a better fanzine-delayer. ... Jerry Burge won first prize in the Convention Art Show in the Heroic Fantasy section. ... Jerry Page has sold at least one story to ANALOG. Another fan lost to the clutches of prodom! ... Address changes which may not be old news to some of you: Don & Maggie Thompson, 29 College Place, Oberlin, Ohio. Vic Ryan, Rm 308, Lindgren Hall, 2309 Sheridan Road, Evanston, Ill. ... Well, I can't think of anything else I've forgotten, so I'll go mimeo these last pages and remember the six dozen things I've forgotten! --cw