

CELEPHAIS

30

This seems to be the place to make the customary announcement that this is being typed with the hope that with a little cooperation from the post-office it will make the cross-country trip to the OE by the deadline. Habit, I guess. Anyway, this is now the middle of January. One month to go.

This time, the reason for the delay is similar to last time's - I was travelling. I took a couple of weeks vacation, and went home for Christmas. Of course, (course, I mean) this cut into fanac before - clearing up loose ends to get away - during - I didn't feel like carrying a typer and mailing with me; a suitcase and briefcase were enough - and after - catching up again. So, I didn't get around to reading the mailing until the last few days. So, I didn't get around to starting on this issue of Colephais until now.

The trip was uneventful - or at least so it seemed to me. After all, I've made the same journey umpteen times. This did have a slightly different routing, as the City of Portland is now also the City of Denver, except in rush-rush periods, and runs via Denver, instead of Cheyenne. So, I did see the mountains below the usual route off to the west as we skirted them from Denver up to the Sherman Hill. Then, the train was 3 hours late, and I got my first real glimpse of the Blue Mountains of Eastern Oregon. We were two hours late leaving Chicago - they had to change a truck on one of the cars, I understand - and lost another hour during the night through Iowa and Nebraska in a snow storm. Denver, though, was almost free of snow, and I didn't see much until we got to western Wyoming. The mountains, though, around Denver, and to the south through Wyoming, were beautifully covered with snow. However, the scenic part of the trip was early the last morning in the Blue Mountains. The snow here was rather fresh - some of the spruce and fir still had snow on their branches - and clean and shining. There were heavy clouds and no direct sun, but the diffused light made everything seem more like a dream picture than a real scene. Everything was so quiet and the train snaked around the curves through the valleys at reduced speed. I was up early and had the dome to myself - it gave me the feeling of being in a world of my own. Very rewarding.

I did little at home but rest and visit. Came back via the northern route, stopping off at Seattle for a short visit - complete with thrilling car ride to the train - with the Busbys. A rewarding visit, too - I got to sample Elinor's rolls and feel the wait was well worth it. Most edible. Did nothing other than drink homebrew and talk - about conventions, about people, about fantasy and science fiction, etc...

Then back through Chicago, spending New Year's Eve between Chicago and Washington. [and I thought of Milwaukee...]

And to work January 2, with full desk and appointments waiting. Starting a new year with vim, vigor, and vitality (or so it says).

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A Weltschmerz Publication

not enough of such chit-chat. I'd like to spend a little time on

The 97th Mailing

The Fantasy Amateur [The Five] Now that the Fantasy Amateur Plus has straightened out the election matter, things seem to be on a even keel. Although I am curious as to why BRUCE Polz rates an uc first name. [] I feel FAFA could sponsor the Fan Art Show award -- or did until I looked at the report of income/outgo. The mailings have been averaging about 350 each, postage and expense [and rates may go up....], for the last couple of years. Even if they run only 340 each, this is at least \$160/year, and probably more. Income at the present rate is \$195/year, plus some from surplus stock and such. Which doesn't leave much to fiddle around with. However, I'd be in favor of the award, anyway. Maybe it should be for non-fantasy art, though, considering the general trends in the FAFA discussions.

The question of requiring the w-1 to pungle up something for expenses has been mentioned several times before. I'd say that 50c would cover about half the expenses of sending the FA to the candidate from the time he gets on until, 4 years later, he's in. As about 1 of 2 seem to drop off, this would mean the w1 would almost break even. A Presidential ~~Proclamation~~ Proclamation could do this, I believe. Retroactive, too.

Acknowledgment of the receipt of fanzines is nice - especially if you're not sure it made the deadline.

Alif [Anderson]. That Miss Peach strip is wonderful - it is startling to realize how far fanning has invaded the mundane world. [] A most refreshing con report - one in which Karen peeps out at every corner. I liked it.

Fiction Five-Yearly [Hoffman]. This makes me glad I could save Lee from the fate worse than the fate worse than death. Quite logically, too - I merely paid her dues myself. All enjoyable; Budrys' book reviews are especially outstanding. And the serials bring back memories of the dear departed Planet Stories.

Le Moindro [Raeburn] I'm curious as to how you visualize a number as a three-dimension pattern. I find numbers, when visualized, fall in a linear progression, running to infinity both right and left. Like standing by a straight piece of track, and noticing ties.

H-1661/Laundry Mark [Novelin]. If you use the H-1661 more prominently than the title, you will be called various things. [] A word of caution re phone numbers - I'd guess at least 10 are no longer valid, or at least questionable. Mine is correct, tho.

Lark [Danner]. The speedometer, as you describe it, is nothing but a galvanometer, with the coil attached to the pointer. [] No, the 98r A Stuart stories are not like "The Incredible Planet" which was the heavy science type. As DAS, Campbell was using a much different style, assuming the science, but not explaining it, generally. I like them greatly, but then I liked Campbell the writer. And still do. Although now, I would expect it would be full of psi and such. [] That worries me about things like the Utt speech is that there are people who believe it. [] We have a lot of these triangular Yield signs around - which some people seem to regard as merely an invitation to blithly whiz [I know it's split...] on through, without slowing unless someone is actually in front of them. [] While home last time I noted one of the drug stores, large size type, had a table posted by the cash-register giving the discount on Canadian money. Down to a quarter (24c); below that they took it at par. Canadian pennies are rather common there, as are dimes, even in bank rolls. The 12sided 5c stands out too much - and won't work the slot machines.

Sorcon's Bane [Busby, F]. Buz, was there a page 2 to this? Mine's blank. [] I remember that wall-climbing episode, and don't believe they were fans - none I can remember, at least. Had wives with them, I believe, and were

apparently somewhat under the influence. [[[Rush-hour traffic is hard for me - I tend to go back to sleep unless I really work at it. Too many cars all going the same way. The Rambler with about 115 hp and automatic is adequate in traffic here, as long as I remain alert and drive it as I should. And it is small enough to fit into the spots the big cars avoid. I can squirm through traffic cars behind me stop for. A nice feeling. [[[At least three of the Cloudy tales appeared in hard cover. Actually four - Blue Grotto Terror, Land of No Shadow, Mystery Men of Mars, and A thousand Years a Minute, all Grosset & Dunlap, the first 1934, the others 1933 - which would give enough for a set of pbs, as the ran over 200 p each. They didn't really hook me - they were some of the gravy I found besides the big three.

Salud [Elinor Busby]. Here is another who much prefers Tolkien to Peake. "hen Titus Groan boca e available years ago for 29c I got a copy - and never could finish it. I've tried several times, and each time put it down unfinished. The Ring, however, kept me going even when I should have been doing something else. [[[One reason for looking for people when they shouldn't be there is that it gives one an excuse for looking at all the pretty girls passing by - assuming that one is male and in a city where the girls are worth looking at. I've often passed people by, simply because I'm not really looking at them; looking through them off to the horizon. And I've heard of women passing their firends on the street because they won't wear their glasses in public, and can't see people at a distance clearly enough to recognize them. [[[What does that gardner do in the winter when he can't garden? He reads seed catalogues and dreams. [[[Really, if I lived in Seattle and didn't eat out often, I'd do most of the eating out at seafood places - I love the big crabs and fresh salmon and halibut and such. Around here, the only seafood worth getting are lobsters - which I don't care for - and oysters. The shrimp are imported from the gulf, and are the big ones, not the little tender ones from California. So, I eat Chinese here. I don't like martinis because I don't like gin. So, I don't drink them, even Vodka martinis. I get things like vodka collins rather than tom collins because I prefer the vodka taste.

Maybe I should be a professional juror. I read almost nothing about the Finch-Tregoff case - it just didn't interest me - and at the time of the third trial about all I know was that there had been two trials, that someone had been killed, and that there was some sort of sex triangle involved. And I know how to read. I believe I do. I'm intelligent, I think. I just don't read such things in the papers; there is enough political and national and local news to keep me going. As for capital punishment. There are a number of states where the verdict of the jury can be invarious forms, which make the death penalty manditory, permissive, or unapplicable. If a juror did not believe in capital punishment, it would affect the type of verdict he could give - like in DC, where the death penalty is manditory for a first degree conviction, and where juries often give much lighter sentences, because there is no way to specify life imprisonment instead of death for the 1st degree verdict.

Remember that story by Hog Phillips (I think) that appeared as a Century pb some years ago, about a US that the communists took over, and immediately liquidated the American Communist Party, feeling they were undependable, recruiting a new party from selected uncommitted people. That might be something to consider, if Mainloin is right. Join, and work from the inside; become important in the party and do the knifing from there. [[[Probably the reason many elderly people read only the Bible is that reading has become a physical chore for them, because of eyes, or such. Or, too, much of the present-day reading is so removed from their life, which for the retired so often settles into a backwater of the past. [[[How about Anna Moffo for Gladriel? Pictures indicate good looks - but not blond hair, I believe; wigs do exist, tho - and records a warm voice.

A Bird Turned an Eye [Carr]. Very nice, even if one or two are topical.

Fothpatlay [Versins/Thome]. On checking back, I found I'd gotten about 2/3 of the titles that were reprints. Missed on some of the original titles, tho. And had forgotten some American stories, I fear. [[[The comments re Sam's "French af" were most interesting; it does put the material he published in a more reasonable light. I didn't think all French af could be so bad. [[[So, how do you "scrat"? And what is it?

"nou Art God [Harness].

Didn't click, really. Probably because it's neither good stage nor good reading - there is too much "business" for the former.

Ankus [Polz]. Keep Bjo with Dupornan. Even if a cort in squirrel objects. [[[ut, the "Throopeny Opera" is a rework of the much older "Beggars" Opera" which is still around, and will probably be so for a long time. The songs in the BO are more appealing than the Weltschmerz that runs through "Dreigroschenoper" which reflect the despair and disillusionment of Germany of the 30s. Remember the old Marlene Dietrich songs from that era, "Jonny," "Peter," "Wo ist der Mann" and so forth? They have that feeling of cynical despair that I get out of Weill. I'd expect the German version to survive - the words have more of a bite and fit the music better. [[["Although I'm covering the Norris-Johnstone bit in the PA, a word here since you bring it up. I did send Johnstone a letter, bouncing him from the VI, before the Season; apparently someone intercepted this, as he didn't remember it. [I have a carbon of this, fortunately]. So, when no one said anything a month later, at the Season, I figured it was all settled. The first note, the one you quote, was based merely on the information that Norris was a personal pseudonym for Johnstone. Later, other people brought forth other claims, and I had reason to ask for more details, and, lacking time, to drop the Norris name completely.

Delance [Trimbles]. This is directed mainly at our historian, Elmer, with his notes re the Descanso and Paraiso, the funeral cars of the Los Angeles Railway Co. (Not PE). Actually, there were two Descanso funeral cars. Turning to Interurbans Special No 12, we find: "The Paraiso was built in the LARy shops by master car builder E.L. Stephens. It entered service Feb 20, 1909. On Aug 24, 1911, it was shopped for rebuilding into a passenger car. On Sept 10, 1921, it was reinstated in service as Descanso(II) replacing the original Descanso. On Jan 26, 1939, its motors were removed and it was stored; July 3, 1940, it was given to Railroad Boosters, and taken to Summit, at the top of Cajon Pass above San Bernardino, on the main line of the Santa Fe. There it was put on its own track about 400 feet above the station and was fitted out as a clubhouse, with bunks, tables, refrigerator, stove, etc. The Descanso (I) was an enlarged version of the Paraiso, built by LARy in Aug 1911. When replaced by the revived Paraiso (Descanso II), it was rebuilt into PAYE car 1101 (Type E). Its plush seats were replaced by wood seats, the basket compartment was removed along with the stained glass and folding doors. It entered service 1/30/22 as a "deluxe" car, but passengers recognized it as the old Descanso and refused to ride it. In June 1924 it was again rebuilt; it got an arch roof (both funeral cars had monitor roofs, the only LARy cars so built) squared windows, stool-sheathed sides, and a new number, 950. It continued in service, mainly on the 5 line, although finally on the V line, until 9/10/50; it was stored, and finally sold for scrap on 4/2/51.

An added note. Lary's

first funeral car operated on 3/22/97. It was an old open car duitably decorated for the occasion by wives of LARy trainmen in honor of LARy Conductor Ackerman, expired of consumption.

Satisfied, Elmer?

The rest of Melange was interesting - Norman sounds too much like Foghoot in the second piece (Could this be....). A hearty welcome back to Ed Cox; when does Anne get to put in her 5c worth?

As I said above somewhere, I think the FAPA could sponsor an award. But, reading Bjo's plea/hard sell, I wendor. \$495 for lettering! I hope that's a typo....

Grotesque

[Martin]. It is, ins't it.

Lighthouse [Carr/^uraham] Terry, "Blind Clarinet" was very good - for once I felt like reading all the way through. The mood was very well maintained, the background and characters well developed. One or two time-slips sort of caught me, but they are minor.

I Can't quote the title of the ND story for you, but it was even worse than that? It was laid on Mars, with the guy riding up from Texas....The most obvious rewrite of a non-sold Western.

The Nelson article was good - there has been too much about such matters as free love with too little consideration of the results. One small point intrigues me - "There's no particular harm in this [short-lived sexual unions]...as long as nobody gets pregnant." I didn't realize beats were so different....

Terry, enjoyed Comments.... but no marks. Peto, I think you'll find that the names for the sexual organs "accepted" by society - vagina etc - are derived from the Latin or French used by polite society - or, originally, by the Norman upper class. The shorter synonyms that are frowned upon by the post office, among others, are derived from the old AngleSaxon, used by the unlettered lower-class, who had little French and less Latin. Like its sheep when alive (AS) and mutton or lamb when being served to the upper-class (Fr). It's not a case of the folk inventing better sounding words for the accepted ones, but a case of the older ones being around. Then, of course, there are the vulgar synonyms that have been invented as substitutes for the words that have become unacceptable, and which in turn, are used only by the lower classes (or at least mainly).

But why not have left handed and right handed bacteria? There are both dextro and levo amino acids, etc. Of course, one group is very rare, but most of them occur in nature. Like in the sugars. So, why not bacteria that feed on one group or the other?

Null-f [White]. At first I thought I had two Lighthouses, with that cover. As Walter's comments came first, he gets mentioned first. Try a 7-day Adventest hospital for diet - no meat at all. I've heard they do fix up some things so they taste almost like breaded veal cutlets, but no real meat. Otherwise, good food, they say. No wine or beer, of course, and maybe no coffee/tea, although I'm not sure. [] Come drive more in the east, Walter; Virginia drivers are worse than most California drivers, both for sheer recklessness and for all other forms of madness. [] Me an engineer? Pavlat an engineer? I know no more about how to run engines than you do - maybe less. I'm a chemist, physical, theoretical. I use paper, pencil, calculator, books and journals; I haven't used a beaker except for soup for 10 or more years. Aside from chemistry, I could run the local bookstore and maybe the local cannery, if they were canning stuff I know something about - and I had a good set of foremen and buyers under me.

I must be unusual - among my friends non-smokers outnumber smokers. For example, at work, out of six - five, not counting me - people, only two smoke, both women. My roommate doesn't smoke; his ex roommate and his wife don't. Of other close friends, only one couple do smoke; another is 50-50 (she does); a third is non-smoking.

One reason for having ROTC in the colleges that are land grant colleges - most of the big Western and Mid-Western state schools - is that the land grant required it. It would take

an act of Congress to change this.

Yes, the Sower design was used on some French coins; I believe it was used for some of the gold. And then, there are the encased postage stamps, using Sowers, to make Notgold after the war. Complete with ads.

I believe that what Donaho was driving at was that Borodin's 2nd doesn't have the formal arrangement in most symphonies of that period; it is more of an extended tone poem. The Dances, when interpolated back into the opera, are very good; after all, they are broken up by at least one big aria, and the choral parts add greatly to the purely instrumental versions.

Incidental intelligence: Lady Godiva did not ride side-saddle. According to the biography in the Dictionary of National Biography:

"Painters commit the anachronism of seating Godiva on her horse

in the modern way, introduced by Anne of Bohemia."

Godiva flourished from \pm 1040 to 1080 and Anne of Bohemia did not introduce the side saddle into England until 1380 or thereabouts. Only Bibliographic Dowagers know those things. I formerly thought Lady Godiva rode bare back.

Harry C. Bauer, Seattle

AB6/12/61

So now the men on both sides of the street could have cried "Hoorah for our side," as Lady Godiva rode by on her palfrey.

Yes, Ted, there are still Pullmans. Most of them are all-room cars, but on the City of Portland, for example, they have cars with 6 open sections, which are the standard lower and upper borths, 6 bedrooms, and 8 roomettes. Then, too, a number of roads have deals where you can ride a Pullman for a coach fare and the extra borth fare, or have special "Slumbercoaches" for coach tickets plus a low borth charge. There used to be an intermediate tourist fare, which had slightly smaller Pullman borths for a lower fare. Eastern roads only, I believe. There are two types of coaches, too. The standard type, with the seats that can be flipped according to the direction the train is going, but are fixed in angle, or merely go back a little way (like a bus seat), and the reclining, day-nite type, which recline way back, and have an extended foot rest, making almost a bed; they aren't bad, but don't have enough squirming room.

Horizons [Warner]. But Harry, we have lost people under the former version of the amendment - this merely makes clear what requires 22 and what only 12 signers. The twelve merely allows an additional three months to get the dues in or the 8 pages published; the 22 is necessary to wipe the slate clean. And there have been people who didn't get the 12, even though they tried.

True, the operas I listed as revivals are in production in Europe and elsewhere; my point was that they are revivals around the US, which seems to prefer only the old s andbys, year in, year out.

I wish someone would give your educational plan a try. But it would be impossible, except in a private, non-accredited school, and there could be no transfers in or out. But I would add a foreign language early, too.

"Charlotte" puzzled me. I feel it is fiction, am pretty sure of it. But it reads like Warner reporting.... A good job, though.

CCON

[Hoy] A nice con report, Dick, even if I don't remember it being quite that way. I seem to remember Heinlein mentioning after his speech, at a party I wandered into, that he had left out a section of his speech with that third point.

"Jerry-rigged" and "Jerry-built" are probably derived from the same root as "jury-rigged" which comes from nautical usage. "Jury" in this use, comes from the use first in "jury mast", a temporary mast rigged in an emergency. This comes from probably, as my Collogiate says, "OF, ajurie, relief, help, fr L. adjutare to help". From the French, rather than the German. Now, where did Jerry meaning German start?

"speaking of nautical usage:

.....
The company library of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company in New York City has one of the most complete sets of records of marine disasters outside of England. The completeness is so legendary that someone asked Atlantic if it had a record of Noah's Ark. In due time the inquirer received this information:

"Built 2448 B.C. Gopher wood, pitched within and without. Length, three hundred cubits; width, 50 cubits, height, 30 cubits. Three decks. Cattle carrier. Owner: Noah and Sons. Last reported stranded Mount Ararat."

NY Herald-Tribune

.....
Phlotsam[Economou]. 'Twas nice to meet you at Seattle - you, too, didn't fit my previous conception. But the actual person was an improvement.

I see that LA is trying to expand its city boundaries again. But Ed has forgotten that each FAPAazine is published in at least 69 copies. Thus, it would take only about 50 years of FAPA to reach from LA to Milwaukee; as FAPA is almost 25 years old, the task should be about half done. All you have to do, Ed, is keep the sheets from blowing away, being snatched by the curious, washed to bits by rain and snow, burned up in the LA fires, etc, for another 25 years, and you will be in Milwaukee. And maybe mailing 100 will give you a real shot in the arm. If everyone gets in his 100 pages in 69 copies you would have 460000 pages.

That's George Gamow, Phyllis, who writes such books as "Biography of the Earth" and "Birth and Death of the Sun" - popular physical astronomy/cosmologies - and esoteric papers on stellar and atomic dynamics, gravitation, etc.

You are not the only one having trouble getting people willing to accept responsibility and advance. I've got a girl working for me, quite capable and intelligent, who does just what she's told and no more. A willing worker, but no desire to take over more responsibility. A shame, too, as I've got work she could do, if she wanted to.

Men have the same trouble with colorless clothes in the East/North. I don't like to wear white shirts to work - I wear mild sport shirts, sans tie, but also sans tropic pattern - and have real trouble getting them. White shirts, yes, even white sport shirts. But simple solid color sport shirts....

The G.C. attack on the 4 Ex was about what she wrote in her letters, with you baand people leadin me astray.

Of course I would be the female members who would contribute the most to the gynecological dissertations; they have the essential knowledge that mere males - especially the bachelor group - lack. Sex techniques, maybe we could help there.

Obviously you haven't shopped in Marshallfield's on a Saturday two weeks before Christmas; those "extraordinarily spacious aisles" are certainly crowded with jostling people. However, it is one of the few big stores I like. Here in DC Woodward and Lothrop has some of the same characteristics. And IF is certainly a good place for an inexpensive lunch, especially for one who doesn't know Chicago well.

Day*Star[Bradley]. Applying for registration that way would make you the best known ex-cood on the campus. [] Aren't those JYoung figures?

Even though I will cut down on your FAPA activity, I am glad you are going back to college. It is surprising how much difference that little piece of paper makes, even though it often doesn't mean very much, really. I don't think I'd be able to do it, now. I'm sure I'd never have started on the PhD grind had I known what it was, and I probably wouldn't do it again. But, still, in my work it makes a lot of difference. Not in what I know, but in the attitudes of others.

One of the biggest arguments against Wells' proposal is that many of the best prospective - apparently - members just don't catch in FAPA, while some no one ever thought of becoming wonderful members. And there are a number of these, for one reason or another. For example, how many members know much about Russ Chauvenet? I would guess 10% might, from previous fan days - Warner, Perdue, Speer, McPhail, Evans - or recent contact, Pavlat. Or one or two from old fanzine collections. How many votes would Russ get?

And, too, I'm not sure we want the hyper-active fan in FAPA; they are too busy fanning to devote much time to FAPA. I'd much rather have essays from people like Marion, with something of permanent worth, or interesting chitchat from the Coulsons or M. S. Bys or Phyllis or Elmer or....

You've expressed a number of my thoughts on the beats and "pseudo-beats" so well I should only say "amen." So I'll add that I feel too many of the sloppy, lazy, no-good bums have now become beats, simply because it makes their living habits "respectable." I have nothing but disgust for such; the true beat knows what he is doing, and why, and has at least a philosophy of life.

Turning Marion upside-down, we find Catch Trap. As you know, I also have loads of old vocals, and am still adding to it, simply because you can hear most of the good symphonic music without too much trouble - at least in this area, with several FM stations - in performances that are good and recently recorded. But singing, more than any other form, is extremely individualistic, and the performances of an artist of 30 or 40 years ago, of a Farrar or Destinn or Penselle or Gigli or Chailiapi, are not necessarily improved upon in the newer recordings by Callas or London or Tucker...

One female Junior I know of. Dorcas, Jr. Even when she marries, she will still be Dorcas, but now they call her Junior. A strange family. The husband boasts that he hasn't read a book for pleasure for 20 years. And he talks and writes like it.

Another MD/literature success was R. A. Freeman, who wrote successful detective stories - Dr. Thorndyke - for 30 years, after he had to give up medicine because of fever contracted on the Gold Coast, where he was a medical officer.

But wasn't "The Man from the Atom" in two parts? Day lists it as a nvt, but the correction sheet has it correctly as a two part serial.

Speed and velocity are different. Velocity is motion in a definite direction - 20mph from a to b. Speed is motion without a specified direction. Assuming that you mean a rocket going up, a vortical velocity, it would not have to be equal to or greater than the velocity of escape until the ship reached infinity.

Facts about the celestial bodies known when no instruments were available. Like, the pole star pointed very close to what was called north. Or that when a certain constellation was prominent in the early evening, look out for floods. Or that the moon went through the same constellations at about the same period of each year. All the instruments really did, at first, was give quantitative measurements to qualitative data.

Two judges in Oregon were defeated last year in election (I mean 1960). It is true, though, that most Oregon judges are originally appointed, and then reelected. Non partisan ballot.

Jack, the science fiction magazines were late comers on the letter columns. Look, for example, at Adventure from 1915 to 1935, roughly; they had a letter column that made even Brass Tacks look feeble. Wee betide an author who goofed on some point of history, geography, equipment, etc. He was reminded of his errors firmly, and given a chance to explain. Often an author would have a letter of several columns giving the background of his just-starting serial, telling what he had omitted or changed, what liberties he had made, just to avoid this. Apparently, the readers included men who "had been there" no matter where you laid your story, and if it was contemporary or recent dated, had "been there then" and could set you straight as to what did happen. Someday, I'll have to do an article on Adventure; it was a most interesting magazine, and often quite unconventional.

How about "the dividin' line between sf and fantasy fiction is that the former is not impossible but improbable (by current science), while the latter is impossible, but plausible." Remember, these are the limits, not the general types. Sure, much sf is probable; the border-line would be improbable, but not impossible. Some fantasy is implausible, but the best is plausible, even if impossible.

I'd rather read the hometown paper for national news - very little editing of it, compared to the Newsweeks. And I get the local news that way - Local Oregon, I mean.

A number of states do consider engineering, in various forms, a profession - they have boards of professional engineer examiners and issue licenses as professional engineers. Just as they do for lawyers and doctors and accountants. Best way to see the Statue is from the Jersey side. Or from the Staten Island Ferry, or maybe from the Battery (?).

I can remember singing "I Grieve My Lord" around a campfire, with the traditional leader-response arrangement. And I've heard it done by a negro group in church, via radio. Most impressive. No, my visit to Laney was above board. I met Jackie, too; as this was pre-breakup. And also ME, AA, FJA, Morajo, etc, etc.

Wraith [Ballard]. Glad I met you - even though I'd have liked a longer talk with you. I mean, like a week or so. I didn't talk to G.C.; I didn't have much of a chance the times I saw her, and didn't feel like deliberately getting into things.

I suppose you've noticed the recent fuss over Tarzan, with the books coming out of a school library because Tarzan "wasn't a gentleman." Everyone came back with rebuttle, proving, among other things, that he had been married. Not living in sin.

That last little get-to-gather at the Busbys was a real good way to relax; it also made possible a little sober talking.

Bobolings [Pavlat]. You, too, buying a car before you could drive. That was one reason I bought a new car, back in the previous November. I have a feeling I was in Churchy once or twice. Want to try LA in a Mercedes?

Rambling Fap [Calkins]. I'd guess that the meaning of the Black or Yellow or White adjective applied to the noun would cause the reaction. If you called him a black bastard it would be one thing, but black bastard would be another. And, of course, with things as they are today, bastard isn't nearly as strong a name as it once was, while black is a hyper-sensitive term. I drank beer first when a good friend invited me over to his home several times, and casually served beer. So, I drank it. And got to like it. Same with Scotch. Which I now like plain, and room temperature. A scientist is one who is working in science. Specifically, doing research on the properties of matter and energy.

Phantasy Press [McMail]. Do you remember the FA which was labeled as the ofial organ of FAPA? [] But, but, but, Dan.... I've been in FAPA longer than just 5 years - that's five years on the staff of the FA! [] But, Dan, you are in competition with private enterprise - there are private employment agencies. That makes your agency one of those that could be dispensed with, according to Utt. [] Your remarks about preserving books, etc, reminded me I wanted to ask the membership in general, and Bruce [] elz, probably, in particular, what they/he know about laminating to preserve magazines. I'm thinking of a pressure/heat process.

I've got a friend who works in the central unemployment insurance office here in DC; some of the things I've learned from him are most interesting. Such as the wide range in benefits and length of benefit among the states. It seems to range from 26 weeks to a year, for the maximum coverage. And the amount varies even more widely.

Amen to most of your statements to Ashworth; I'm glad to see you becoming more lso than normally. I certainly agree with you that a lot of government workers are underpaid and overworked, compared to private employment. There also could you find a man making decisions involving the spending of millions, and yet paid less than the head of a \$500,000 a year company. Or scientists making basic judgments that will determine whether the rockets being built will work or not, and paid less than the plumbers who assemble the piping that supports the rocket.

The little piece on the end of summer was very moody - evoking the feelings you were trying for, I believe. [] And remember the old saying about "Whistling girls and crowing hens come to no good ends." Back then, it wasn't considered gentile to whistle - for a girl, I mean. Nowadays, the boys just lean on the horn.

Which ends the mailing, and leaves a few words for the Shadows. Pantopon [Berman]. But I have tried the OAFK again. I didn't like it a second time. No mood. [] At least our local G.S. (Good music station) didn't cut the musical comedy songs that have hell very plainly sung.

The Lurking Shadow [Hanson]. A real nice con report, 'nuck. And I'm certainly glad you were there. Maybe next time I get into Denver I'll have a little time to stop over; last month I had only about 10 minutes. [] That "Bible college" sounds incredible. And yet, I have met too many people who still take the Bible as the literal truth, the font of all knowledge; if the Bible "says it's so," then, by gum, it's so, and no damn whippersnapper can change their mind - even by a practical demonstration. [] Try the Vaughan Williams "Fantasia on a Theme by Thomas Tallis"; "English Folk Song Suite," "Mass"; "London Symphony," as starters; I think you might like him. He is modern - but modern in a Tudor way.

fap [Gerber]. Isn't it a little hard to type in the middle of three books? In fact, just how do you do it? [] I'll disagree with you on Sibelius on several grounds. At least three of the symphonys are good, I feel [2,4,7]; I like a number of the tone poems [En Saga, Nightride, for two]; a number of the songs are superb miniatures. On to records. One reason many 78s sound good on "high fidelity" equipment is that they were recorded with balance - the high and low frequencies were adjusted to complement each other, giving acceptable sound, which many of the earlier lps didn't have, as they tried to push one limit or the other, giving either boom or shriek.

And that completes the smallest issue of Celephais for some time. See you next time.

*And excuse typos - short reviews -
I'm tired!*

Bill