

ONCE more the time has come to consider a FAPA mailing - the 78th mailing in this case. And once again, I seem to be doing this at the last moment. This seems to be a chronic state of affairs with me - or maybe I'm just set on a slightly different time division than the FAPA one, and about two months out of phase. Again, I think I can blame work for taking up time that would and should be devoted to the important things like fanning. This time, three recent weekends have been ruined by extra work. In one, I was trying to get things ready for a trip; the second (Easter) I was driving up to Pennsylvania for a several day visit at a plant in Mars (some 25 miles from Pittsburgh, & I didn't have time to even get over to see Danner!) which gave me a lot of extra work when I got back to Washington. Then, the next weekend there was an all-day conference I had to be at. In addition, things were rather hectic at the apartment. We've had visitors several times (my roommate's parents, among others) and one of my friends who lived in the same development went off the deep end and got married. I helped him move (model railroad and streetcars, books, albums of postcard views with streetcars on them, etc) and he also spent several nights with us, after the move before he left for the wedding in Chicago (his girl was living in the apartment, and wouldn't let him stay there. [Rather unfeeling of her]). So, I've had little time for fanning. And then [the real reason] the weather has been warm, and that makes for gafia.

I'm trying something on this page, by the way. I've recently bought a new typewriter (Olivetti) with 3/2 spacing between lines. So, I thought I'd do a page this way and see if I liked it better than the old single space with double spacing between paragraphs. I've about decided that I don't - it looks too much like stuff I do at the office: hard to read but fine for interlineations and corrections of mss - and will go back to the old style. Guess I'm just a conservative at heart. There is one advantage to this, tho: It fills up pages faster, a la Purdue.

Every time I read one of Warner's little gems of daily life I'm tempted to try one - and then I realize that most of what I do during the day wouldn't mean anything to most of FAPA. After all, most people have an idea of what goes on in a newspaper office - or at least an idea of what goes on in the movie version of one. For a laboratory, the average person has either the "Mad Scientist" lab of the movies or the medical type with test tubes and microscopes all around, or the ad men's dreams. Our lab doesn't have a test tube or a microscope or even a Bunsen burner (we did borrow one to use to make coffee - in a regulation percolator); the only items

not found in the usual office are a couple of Marchant calculators - not the adding type, but the automatic multiplication/division ones - which are the main items of use. Most of our 'experimental' work is done using these and data taken from the files of abstracts from the published chemical and physical literature of the last 150 years. Down the hall there are labs of the conventional type, with things happening in glass systems, vacuum pumps going bubububub, and very occasionally a crash as someone drops a piece of glass or such. Explosions very seldom; one fire (on our floor) in ten years and one other on the floor below. College labs of freshmen chemists are much more dangerous. I think even a Warner would have trouble making this setting seem really interesting to a non-professional group. I won't try.

But enough of such chit-chat and on to the monumental task of wading through the nearly 600 pages of the last mailing (And if we had noticed in time it would have been 600 pages, with a one-shot for the purpose - probably a 1/8th page size thing).

LOOKING BACKWARD

A GLANCE at the 78th mailing, with any post-mailings I can did up, and in no special order, except that, as always, the first title is

The Fantasy Amateur: I can add Laney to the OE's who censored a mailing and I think that Coslet as well. Personal correspondence with McCain indicates that he wasn't at fault in the delay in the Clyde matter - I had written the letter in an ambiguous way, unfortunately. However, He would have ruled the same, I believe.

Stefantasy: This issue must have been a nightmare for you, Bill; you've even made errors in the errata (Page 15, line 9 does not have a "1936" on it). That little Rolls sounds like fun. I'm currently trying to decide whether I can afford a new Citroen DS19 or a Mercedes 190 or 219. The DS19 really intrigues me, but I'm afraid of the maintenance on the hydraulic system if anything goes wrong.

Bandwagon: I thoroughly enjoyed reading and rereading Dick's Jottings and the other unpretentious sidelights. Like Warner, only less intense. Mailing reviews interesting but placid.

Sambo: Parker's piece leaves me cold. This, I suppose, is to be considered the "new writing" style. It does have one thing of worth, perhaps - the short sentences or phrases which are supposed to make reading easier and more understandable. Of course, this is the length used in primers, but they are easy to read - no long, difficult sentences to hold in your mind. Is Zeta real? I suppose so. One of the blessings of not having TV. The review of Kong was interesting.

I Protest! Clyde has two ways - or only one by now - to stay in FAPA - a petition waiving activity requirements. And, for the record, I don't object to fanzines such as Clyde's - although I didn't keep a copy of it - but do object jeopardizing the entire mailing for one person's benefit. If Clyde had thought twice about the matter, he would have either not submitted it in the first place, or would have mailed it himself. It was just too risky (no pun intended) a thing to send this item through the mail in a mailing.

Trufan: Noted and read with pleasure.

Light: A welcome return for a near-stranger. This issue of Light was lacking that light touch that is so much a part of it. Perhaps the main reason is that The Authentic Applolgue missed fire. The rest of the items were more interesting. The cover is the best. This is a film I want to see again - it's been too, too many years....

Fapesmo: Jack, before you attack the "Mad Scientist" so strongly for the destructive impulse against civilization, it might be better to go after the real causes of this impulse - the people, not as individuals, but as "the mob" which is still thinking in terms of the barbarian eras. The average scientist - and I've talked to many of them - isn't happy about working on weapons (I know I'm not; I'm not even working directly on weapons, but still have a large number of bad dreams) but feels that he's in a spot. Society wants weapons "to deter the 'other side'" since it feels that the other side is also working on weapons to deter us. As one fellow I talked to recently said "I don't like doing this, but I'm more afraid that if I don't the other side will and we will be really in a mess." He feels that the particular weapon he is working on won't be used (the ICBM) simply because it is so dangerous, but that if we don't have it we're a sitting duck. I venture to say that 99.99% of your scientists would be very happy to stop weapon work and go into basic research, if the nations would somehow find that war was not necessary. They are actually afraid of the one man in ten thousand who would think up a weapon and sell it to a top political leader. The thing that scares me most is that some little pipsqueak will press the wrong button and set things off. I think the attack should be on the general man in the street and on, especially, the politician, who is so free and easy with other peoples lives.

Are you interested in Sterling? If so, I'd be glad to let you read more of him, especially some of his longer poems. I like him. That's actually the elder fandom, referring to, mainly, the prewar fans. Or rather, to the period before the first postwarcon. There are still a few elder fans among us - Tucker, Speer, Warner, Turbee, Croutch, Moskowitz, Perdue, Shaw (Larry), knight, Madle, that I can list offhand. And Ephail, who is before my time. I feel that there is a lot of interesting material buried in the old fanzines that is worth digging out - and some of it does take digging through the piles of Crud.

Remembrance of Things Past: This was a mess to type. Ackerman wasn't always consistent in his spellings - and I never knew whether he intended to "modernize" them and just forgot to, or if they were typos. I tried to follow copy here, but occasionally forgot myself and spelled a word in the old fashioned way. Any suggestions for future items?

Wraith: More reviews to read - and which seems to require no comment. Enjoyed, tho.

A Fanzine
for Andy Young: I got there late.

Suddenly, It's 1,000,000 B.C.!: And yet another fapan follows the lead of the Pied Piper Danner in the march against the modern American motor car. This caused a couple of my car friends a laugh - and my roommate has a 1956 Packard, which is biiigggggg..... I think he would have liked to get a small foreign car, but didn't have the courage to; he wants me to.

Fantasia: I greatly enjoy your discussions on the Japanese art and literature. (But is that a good picture of you on page one?) I feel that I am being made aware of a segment of the world of which I have previously obtained only very distorted information. Return again, sooner. The reviews are meaty. You are one of the very few who seem to distinguish between Ellery Queen the author (he stinks) and EQ the editor (he does a very good job, in general). EQM is one of the very few mags I have a file of - and that includes sf and fantasy. I can always go back and dip into an issue with pleasure.

Exile: This goes into the circular file. It is neither a complete bibliography, nor an interesting one. And this is not as interesting as Myers stuff - I prefer the tickets.

The Directory of 1956 sf Fandom: Filed for use. Future issues might indicate membership in apas, etc. Thanks.

Gasp!: Is Elvis worth the fuss about him here? I feel that he will soon fade from the picture and become as the dust. I hope so.

Thump: I think I detect at least one typo in the "Care of the Typewriter" Or rather several - lines 1 and 15 up, for instance. Quite a feat, though. It would be much easier if you just changed type bars.

Life Juggernaut of Doom: More of the idle chuntering that Lee does so well. Was that movie Dawn Patrol? I dimly remember such a movie, although I couldn't give you the plot now. Was back around 1929, I guess.

Well, Well, Well: More of the same.

Freddie the Fireman: When I first heard the "One-Eyed Reilly" twas on a 78 record from England, sung by a folk-song competition chorus. (Reverse was "The Oyster Girl") A catchy tune, but nothing off color about it. Then I heard the Brand version - and disposed of the older version. (I suspect the other side was also cleaned up.) Have you looked into the Leadbelly records? They are about the best, in my opinion, of the real folk songs; available in all sort of labels, mostly pirated - or rented - from the big companies.

A Fanzine for Richard Eney: A bit of historical background on the dual/multiple membership in FAPA. (Speer should be the one to do this, or Warner, but I haven't heard of their doing so, so...) As I remember, the first multiple membership was the one held by the so-called Decker Dillies The Literature, Science, and Hobby Club of Decker, I think the title was; they published Pluto, the first fanzine (mimeo) with multicolor covers (even had two such front covers at least once) - and at the time I don't believe any questions were raised. The next, and the one that caused the ruling, was the Ashley duo, husband and wife. Someone raised the question, and the president ruled (I believe) that only individuals could hold membership. As far as I know, this ruling still stands; it would be up to McCain to reverse, if desired. I personally see no harm in it; the only problem might be if the duo splits up. Sibling, and such, memberships are another question.

The End of a Fine Old Tradition: Tis unfortunate that most of the lyrics of the Brand songs cannot appear in such a family publication as this.

Eheu!: I too have discovered the glories of the Crottled Greep. As I write, the majestic strains of the march from Tannhauser resound through the room.

Bone Meal: This seems to be a nightmare.

Le Moindre: I can't believe that any censor board - at least the ones I've known about - would pass such a scene as the gorilla episode. I'm sure I'd have to see it in the DofC rather than Maryland. 'Tis the fate of all the even slightly off-trail movies here.

The Larean: Noted. Will expect you back come late fall.

Nall-F: It's hard to comment on a mag, when you've talked about most of the things with the publisher in person.

Target-Fapa: I wonder if GMC is a pure blooded, unmixed, genetically single-strained person. I'm sure there isn't a single FAPA member (or not more than one, I'll hedge) who can be sure of a completely unmixed racial background. Her arguments sound very much like something from the Herrnvolk of Hitler. And what trouble the Germans had when the Italians became allies - to say nothing of the Japanese. And when the Norse didn't...

Re the Bomb...I wonder how present company would feel if we had not been first in the race; if the Germans had put a few in the noses of the V-2 and pointed them at England and Russia the war would

have been over in short order. And we would be on the short end of the stick.

Gavage: "nother new member who seems to be a worthwhile addition. What hospital is that, Curt? I can see that a large number of married fans will be moving to Wisconsin.

Seems to me I've noticed quite a few bouquets tossed to such arrangers as Ellington, Strayhorn, Henderson, Oliver, etc. (meaning there are more that I can't think of right now); of course these also composed as well as arranged. Most of the noted arrangers in jazz I can think of work for the larger bands, giving the arrangements for section work, and leads for the solos.

I do object to your remarks re Toscanini. I'm not a fan of his, but I will certainly agree that he was a remarkable conductor. He had a knack of getting the most out of his players, and the performances show it. Listening to a recording of his, and then one of the same piece by any of a large number of second-flight men, makes it is usually clear that there is a great difference in the way the music gets across its message. As for the way he treats his players - is that any worse than a football coach? Remember, this is in rehearsal, where anything goes. And also, that a conductor is usually very keyed up at such a time. Almost anyone would be irked at a fluffed note, or such. As for the correction of the composer-pianist; The composer is not necessarily the best performer of his music. He may know what he wants to say, and not know how to play it. A conductor will have an idea of the intent of the composer; it may often be better than the composer's own. The memorizing of the score isn't necessarily a talent, but it is darn useful, since it removes a distraction. I think you're way out in left field here.

What was the name of that book you mention; I don't have time to dig out the old Phlotsam/s and look it up. Anyway, welcome.

Lark: I'd intended to remark re solar energy under "ney and forgot, so here goes. this is not a dead thing, but a very much in the foreground of research. Have been a couple of conferences in Arizona in recent years on subject. One of the most promising ideas is the use of solar energy to obtain fresh water from salt water. This requires a lot of energy, and so the energy cost must be low to make it feasible commercially. solar energy, used to evaporate the water in a slow circulating system, is one possibility. Areas where it is of especial interest are desert seacoasts, where the land is almost worthless and the large amount of collecting surface isn't a problem.

I wonder if one reason there are a large number of examples of poor grammar and bad spelling in many Fapa mags - and I feel this is probably one of them - is the non-rough-drafting so many of us do. It is seldom that any permanent writing I do is not rough-drafted; I usually write it and let it sit for several days to cool, then revise once or twice. However, such items as this are typed directly on master, without even notes to guide me. Hence, if I'm not sure about a word, I'm afraid to stop and look it up, for fear that I won't remember what I was about to say. The same reasoning can often lead to involved sentences, with rather unusual grammatical constructions. I hope I know better, but I'm not certain I can afford the time to redo something as ephemeral as Fapa mailing comments. life is just too short, and there are other things I want to do.

Are you sure there hasn't been phlogiston in your furnace? Remember, CO₂ is the phlogiston of the early chemists.

I've been doing RofTP as an attempt to edit out of my fanzine collection stuff which has little of interest. In Remembrance I've tried to cull out the things I found worth a second reading. I'm afraid doing an issue on Warner would be a real production - about 125 pages at least.

No, Bill, I'm not a model railroader - although my room-mate has his bedroom 2/3 filled with a layout of Märklin HO German prototype. I'm more interested in the railroads themselves - and especially the Southern Pacific, since I grew up two blocks from the station on the Shasta - Cascade - line. I can especially get a charge out of heavy steam - I think the later SP 4-8-8-2 cab-forward Baldwins are a real locomotive, beating even the UP's Big Boys for looks. However, I like steam, from an 0 - 6 - 0 yard goat to a Daylight streamlined 4-8-4.

I'm also partial to the lowly streetcar - they are so much more comfortable, and smell much better than the bus. I even prefer to drive behind one - at least you know where it will probably go, and it takes up only one street lane.

I'm collecting pictures of the SP locomotives, and of streetcars of San Francisco, Portland, and other Oregon cities, and also of certain of the Pacific Electric interurbans. I'd like to pick up the new models of the PE 1250 class (and the Portland, Eugene, and Eastern which went out twenty years (make that thirty) ago). No room, though, and it won't run on Joe's layout.

I don't think the streamline Daylights looked funny - they always gave me a feeling of power, just waiting to go places. And at the head of a train of Daylight xx cars they really looked nice.

Sundance: Andy, I'm afraid Lange isn't write up to date on the fluorine use. It certainly isn't used in the tonnage that sulfuric acid is, but a lot of elemental fluorine is used industrially - one big use is in making the Freons for all of the various cans you push and out squirts whipped cream, bug-killer, soap, deodorant, flea powder, and you name it. Also, there are classified uses for the stuff. Comment at work today while discussing certain classified topics - the subject of using ozone (99% pure) was brought up and one remarked that he didn't mind fluorize at all, but the prospect of having to handle and store ozone scared him. ^{me} too.

And would native arsenic be bad? It isn't soluble, being quite metallic in its properties. And if it doesn't get into you, it can't harm you. Ever take a barium meal so your insides could be viewed via Röntgen rays? Barium is very poisonous, if it gets into your system. However, the BaSO₄ they feed you is very insoluble and you don't die. But I wouldn't recommend any BaCl₂; it would show up as an opaque to Röntgen rays, but would be all through your body - when they were doing the p.m. ^{you} dropped a step in the name of boron - comes from borax - Na₂B₄O₇ · 10H₂O - which is the most common source of boron. This is white, and ~~x~~ was known to the Arabs - hence the borak name.

But did she try Pons cold cream?

Hey, that's only the commercial unit of trade - I mean commerce - for mercury, those 76 pound flasks. You can buy 5 or 10 pound bottles from the local scientific supply house; I think you might even get a pound of special, extra pure stuff ²³⁷special order. The "comparative safety" they are talking about for Np means the ease of handling without getting a dose of radiation. I don't think it goes boom very easily; probably needs a healthy slug of neutrons or such to start it off.

Your article, Jean, on songs and associations brought back a couple to me. "Springtime in the Rockies" always brings back memories of the first Buck Rogers Sunday strips I say - 1929 I think - where Buddy Deering was on Mars with his girl friend, being chased by tiger men. And "Sentimental Journey" (Les Brown arrangement) reminds me of a June in Washington in 1945 when my job at the Naval Ordnance Lab was about worked out - I'd managed to transfer most of it from the group I had over to the supply officer at the new lab they were building - and I was planning to go back to Oregon and back to graduate school. I was really

looking forward to that train trip.

As you may gather, I like Youngsines.

Grotesque: I ~~is~~ liked your analysis of the plea for church funds. Reminds me of the ads about "Duz does your clothes whiter." Whiter than not doing them? It seems to be an axiom now of ad writers that the comparative or superlative (mostly the comparative - safer, no odd questions to be asked by competitors) must be used, but without the remainder of the comparison.

I think that line re the S-T was a Freudian slip --- "And where is my finger? I don't want to waste a pc, so consider this as the required notice.

Diary-a: In which Labowitz runs on and on... The S-T does know who is in for a given mailing; after all, he notified them. But he doesn't know until he gets his mailing what is in it - hence his counts are always one mailing back.

I hope you won't get involved with Wetzel. If you do get any of his stuff, you will be in a spot. Either you edit it to make it publishable, and get George mad at you, or don't edit it, decipher it as best you can, and get the magazine thrown out of FAPA as unavailable. Wetzel is like a tar-baby. Keep off.

Birdsmith: The first 13 pages were interesting, but since I've never seen either of the ladies in question, I can't put in my 12 1/2¢ worth. I see that Vernon has much the same feelings about spelling and grammatical mistakes in material such as this which is composed as typed, and then not more than sketchily proofed.

I guess you don't include the blues in kazz, since you omit Leadbelly and the other of the blues singers. (Here I mean the real blues singers, not the "torch" singers of later years). And how about one James Rushing, when he was with the Basie band? He did some of the most effective singing I have ever heard. He was better than Big T (you do mean Jack, I hope) in that he had more than one style of singing - he could shout the blues, or do a ballad type. Of the band singers, I'll take him.

Some one, somewhere in the mailing, remarks that waiting listers who are actively contributing columns, letters, etc via other members, shouldn't have their lack of response to the FA drop them from the waiting list. I think this is a reasonable position. I'm planning to run for S-T, I think, and 'tis the policy I will follow.

Horse writes very interestingly and enjoyably, but in such a way you can't get any meat for an argument or such.

Labal: (No "u", see) Krazy Kat --- the Antediluvian King Aroo. Is that a reference to Tom Swift trying to get his old colored servant into an airplane? Methinks I remember it, but can't place the book. Probably one of the earlier ones - Nos 5-10, for instance.

A readable, enjoyable collection of one-shots. And as usual, noted.

Fanalysis: If you find out who does think them up, please let us know. Or is it like that story in Playboy: about the joke project? Is this a secret - top - government project? Write your congressman and ask for an investigation. After all, things are a little dull now.

Addenda: And still more Shawstuff. Lee, saw an ad for a book you might like - history of all the planes used by the RAF during WWI - including exptl models, etc. Full details, etc. Loads of pics. Only catch, the price: £ 12/12/-.

Revoltin' Development: I'm one of the ones who have just learned to drive - actually five years ago. The family had never had a car, and until I decided I wanted one so I could move to the outskirts of town, I had never bothered learning to drive. But I can shift gears. The rest, enjoyed.

Horizons: With a low bow to Papan No 1, we approach the oldest regularly produced Papazine -- and probably fansine in general with interest. Harry, why don't you put in some of the stuff you write for the paper -- I think it would be interesting to see how your writing style changes when you're doing things for the general publication. Didn't you mention a column of some sort?

I don't agree that you have to listen to classical music any more attentively than you do to jazz to get the content of it. I have a feeling that you are stacking Mozart and Mussorgskii up against Les Brown and L. Weilk (sp??) and calling that jazz. If you're going to use that type -- or much of the other background tape music, then you'll have to use Eric Coates and the lighter Strauss. I find that real jazz makes me listen as hard as does good chamber music or opera -- and harder than I do for such as Puccini. I find that I've gotten to the point where I can type as easily with symphonic music on as with Gebrauch music, but that chamber music, opera, or ~~lieder~~ lieder make me stop and listen -- or else consciously shut out most of the music. And good jazz does the same. I can't say the same for the modern cool stuff -- my usual reaction is to throw the switch -- but the older Armstrong, Dodds, Goodman (especially the Trios and Quartets), and Duke make me stop doing anything else. I've even had the same effect when the background music in the cafes suddenly comes out with something hot -- I'll stop eating and listen.

I don't know what would happen if the electors were removed before an electoral vote was cast. Probably throw it up to the state Supreme Court. What an intriguing thought. Anyone want a bomb?

Hagerstown Journal most interesting. Where's Life didn't really make sense without the remainder. Like those bus conversations where you hear one sentence of.

Fantasy Press: I don't have much hope of obtaining an anti-gravity device that doesn't use energy -- after all you are doing work and that takes energy. Control, perhaps, with a more efficient means of using the available energy, but not anti-gravity sans power. What we need is a gravity transformer, 99+% efficient.

The Hasty Stopgap: It served its purpose. Note.

Burblings/Murmurings: When Elmer writes, he is most interesting. If he would just write more often. Witto Burbee. And for once Elmer is in a mailing.

Fafhrd: And we were about to reprint the rules for Interplanetary. We have made some more radical changes -- and have found a number of obscure points. One of these days we (DC) may give a revised revised version. It is fun, but takes forever to play.

I see that Emery agrees with me in regarding "Judgement Night" as a most worthwhile book. I thought so when it first appeared in ASF, I thought so when I reread it in book form, and I still think so. It's on my basic list.

A Fanzine
for Larry Warner: I only wish Larry would do more of such reviews. They would add to the mailings.

Chapter Play: I think I prefer the second version of Kinnison. Are you going to redo all the Lensman series? If so, put me down for a set. Otherwise, I read and liked and filed.

Century Note:
Somehow, Bogg's makes me a little uneasy by taking us behind the scenes of Heinlein's writings. Isn't the reversion into the first-person story a return to a mode of writing popular a century ago? I'm thinking, for example, of the many detective memoirs of the 60s.

But will that jazz examination qualify for Papa jazz? Many/most of use are moldy figs.

The "History" of Hercules first appeared as a series of short stories in Blue Book about 1928 or 9; I don't have the exact data at hand, but can look it up if wanted. Atkey had a couple of others of this type - connected short stories - in Blue Book about then. One series was a somewhat superior Pete Manx thing.

You shouldn't let that piece by Willis get out to the younger element; it could be dangerous....

Torrents: I read this; now I can't find anything I noted especially.

Celephais: I've since found out that both mimeograph and ditto are in the public domain - they have become generic names. (via Chick Derry). On rereading I'm appalled at the number of typos (and typo-misspellings); I really think I could do better, if I dummied first. But this issue - the one you're reading now (I hope) - is probably also full of them. I'm just too lazy to correct them.

The Rambling Fap [7]: Most interesting mailing comments - and of a nature that I don't find much to comment on. A sad state of affairs. I would say that all long-haul trucks should be banned, if rail goes between the same points. Trucking should be mainly for local delivery. And yet, in daily driving around town, the trucks that make me swear the most are the little delivery trucks - they cut in front of you, double park on narrow streets (even where there is a parking place two cars up), and generally make life miserable. My pet classes of drivers - pet peeves, I mean - are, in rough order, mail trucks, cabs, elderly ladies driving Buicks, delivery trucks, Buick drivers, teen-agers (they can usually react faster than the rest).

The Rambling Fap [8]: Rambling enjoyed. I finally discovered the poll and sent it off. One question rather irked me - it seems so pointless. "How much money would you like?" I think everyone would answer - under the circumstances given - the maximum amount, \$10. After all, you could give most of it away, endow colleges or red-light districts, sponsor research projects into all sorts of problems, in addition to living very well and collecting books, mags, records, pictures, or what have you.

Gemzine: Last, but very definitely not least. I read all of this monumental work. Unfortunately, I really haven't digested it all; I'm only going to be able to snip around the edges. Next time, I'm going to read it first, and then, when I start on comments, maybe I'll be able to do it due justice.

The question of keeping a waiting lister out of FAPA is a little hot right now; the prospect of GW seems to frighten people (me too). However, I think he is off the list. Anyway, seems to me the sec-treas could do a lot to keep anyone out, just by "forgetting" about them. Unless some members protested - or passed the word along to the wl, so he could squawk to the president, nothing would happen. The other course is of course the petition bylaw, seen by all members, and approved by a majority. Anyone can start a petition - just put it in the mailing (this seems to be about the only way to get one passed; see vp ruling, FA, 20, No 2)

Just what did you mean by the statement "...here in the ranks of FAPA we [sic] are the radicals for daring to express ideas differing from the Old Guard conservatives...." I'd actually consider you one of the OG conservatives. -

I don't like even the censorship imposed in FAPA by the necessity of legal mailing. I would much rather have seen Clyde's "clever" booklet go to the members, most of whom would have probably either ignored it completely or jumped on it/him with caulked boots (I've just looked that up; the dictionary uses caulked), but it would have been too much like skating on thin ice with the rest of the mailing. After all, it was the type of thing the average John Doe could understand at once. There is a difference between censorship that bans something already available and the negative one that doesn't

select something for further distribution. (Somewhere in changing pages I lost a train of thought. Now I can't get back to the idea I had. And Ein Heldenleben doesn't help.)

Don't jump too hard on Castora; he's quite a nice fellow, really.

I think Speer is objecting to a man, not on the basis of his religion, but on the effect that religion would have on the man's actions and decisions. After all, it is a part of a person's make-up - religion, I mean - and therefore should certainly be considered in choosing between various persons. I would not vote for a certain type of Methodist, for example, because of the puritanical religion, and because this attitude would color all of their actions. It actually boils down to a question of values - how strongly do the various parts of a person's background and gestalt influence him?

Now who wants to fool with the constitution? The eight page requirement has been around for a long time, and most of FAPA seems to have been satisfied with it. Sure, a person can coast for six mailings, but before and after they have to have been more active. And there are members whose ~~an~~ annual or even 1 1/2 annual production are more interesting to me than many who publish quarterly. [This does not apply to you, GAC]. However, just what do you propose to do? Require publication every other mailing, at least? Up the page requirement? Remember, the only time a question can arise is at the renewal time.

What was the last line on page one of Unmasked opinion? My copy is cut off at the bottom, and your comment earlier is most tantalizing.

What are your grounds for asserting that within a few generations the offspring [of mixed marriages] are back within the racial groups again. What studies have been made of the various mixed races that support this? I'm not referring to the occasional case of one outsider in a general & homogenous group, where the outside genes are statistically diluted very rapidly, but where a large group is mixed. I think some of the mid-eastern regions might be the most obvious place to look. My feelings are that your statement there contradicts the statistics of heredity.

I wonder if the reason FAPA members tend to congregate in areas is that one infects another fan with the ideals of FAPA. That is what seems to have happened around Washington.

I hope that when your family landed at Ellis Island (like "phrodite on her oyster shell...") they did have some clothes on....

Your remarks re jazz are much more lucid than many of both the pro and anti writers. However, I think you've missed the point a little. The honking effect you mention is not jazz; the early jazz may have been rough and driving, but its main concern was with feeling. And many of the early New Orleans players could read music; it's just that the written music didn't say what they wanted to say. After all, many of the best Creole players were accomplished musicians; they came from families with a good musical background, in the classical sense, and could play very well.

I find I missed one, The March of the Rocket Men: This is an improvement over the preceding issue; it is readable.

And so, with a tired sigh, we come to the end of a long, long trail a winding through the 78th FAPA mailing. It's been fun.

Celephais, published by Bill Evans, Box 86, Mt. Rainier, Maryland. To be a part of the 79th mailing of that sterling organization, FAPA, May 1957. [] [] []