

# CELEPHAIS

24

For some reason, I find myself starting this issue of Celephais much later than I like - so late that I am afraid it will have to be a much abbreviated issue if I wish to have it in at Dick's by Saturday. If you read this in the 92nd mailing, I will have made the deadline; if this is a post mailing, obviously I didn't. Two reasons for lateness, this time: First, work. I've had an extra job dumped in my lap, acting as section chief while the bosses are away for several months. No extra pay, no extra time, just extra work. Which has taken a good number of free evenings, as July is the end of the fiscal year - the start of a new one, I mean - and all kinds of reports are due. And then there are the plans for next year - fiscalwise - as well as the budget this year. Second is OMPA; the deadline here falls for all practical purposes, about the first of August, because of the slowness of international mail. So, this time I'm going to omit the usual discussions of the Evans' wanderings of the past quarter, and jump right into the 91st mailing. [I may do a semi-annual report next time.]

The Fantasy Amateur [us]. A couple of corrections. Stefantasy is listed as full page size. Obviously this should be s/2. And, the title and page count of Rike's postmailing should have been listed, for the record. I haven't asked Ron, but I'm curious as to how Helen Wesson, with a Febrenewal date, has already completed her page requirements.

Day\*Star [Bradley]. Whenever I think of leaper, the story "The Leapers" by "Carol Grey" in the old Future comes to mind. For some reason, this story stuck with me. Certainly not a frog; they jump. ]][[ I find your discussion of the flying trapeze very entertaining; it certainly adds to the store of useless information I find so useful at work, where all types of discussions come up. I never know when such information, culled from the lumber rooms in my mind, will enable me to out-plot someone. Hence, when the articles are as well written as yours, I like to read them, even if I'm not interested in the material at the moment. A question: Maybe I can't read, but I can't get the picture of the first example on page 3.

A Fanzine for FAPA [Trimble/Rotsler]. This didn't reach me prior to the last mailing. Hence, no comment then. Nor have I received the proposals for a change with the necessary signatures, so these will not be on the ballot. My successor, if he feels so inclined, and receives the necessary petitions, can call a special election. I, personally, am in favor of the \$2.00 dues for overseas members.

Ego Beast [Wilson]. Welcome back, Don. You've kept away too long. And I like your choice of fellow culprits. ]][[ If you want to really join the SDA, come to Washington, or rather to Takoma Park, MD. This small community is the center of the SDA activities in America, I believe. At least there is a missionary society headquarters here, as well as a publishing house. And a good hospital, one of the best in DC for care of patients, except that you get no meat. I believe they finally will use animal products in drugs.

---

CELEPHAIS, published by Bill Evans, Box 86, Mt. Rainier, Maryland, for the Aug. 1960 mailing of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association. Vol 6, No 4, Whole No 24.

\* \* \*

A Weltschmerz Publication

]]]] A few added travel items for Ed Cox. In Oregon, there is both a King's Valley and a Jordan Valley. Both are out of the way farming areas. ]]]] The discussion on words is most refreshing; I'd like to see more of it. Do you have anything on "fan" in the file?

Deukalion [Speer]. The advice to chillun - advice fo' chillun, I mean - contains a large number of words of wisdom. Words that many present members might take to heart. Especially the part about making comments full enough to be understandable without going back to the last mailing. At least give enough of a hook so that it will bring the general item to mind. ]]]] Remember back in the depression when the government did set up a "boondoggling" project for unemployed musicians? I seem to remember concerts under the WPA. Or is my memory failing?

I once looked up the copyright records at the LC for Weird Tales; I could find no listing by title or publisher for 1923 through 1926, where I stopped. I think they may have just put in the copyright notice in the mags, and then neglected to do anything more to complete the copyrighting. If so, and if they haven't renewed the copyright (and completed the original) I'd guess that most of the WT material is in public domain. But don't quote me. ]]]] I assume he also never carried around any small coins, like pennies (I mean cents), nickels, dimes, quarters, half-dollars, and silver dollars, as well as the gold coins. I think all carry the "In god We Trust." Just imagine, having to pay two dollars - the smallest bill minus the inscription, I think - for a newspaper. Or does he have charge accounts and pay by check? In place of the Bible, I'd like to have a set/volume of Shakespeare in my hotel room.

Another reason for the popularity of baseball over most other sports is that the same teams play each other a number of times each season, so that people can come to know the players. After all, in 130 or more games, you can learn how a player will behave in a certain situation, what his abilities are, and what his faults are. You can become interested in a team or several players, which makes for more interest. ]]]] Why not get together and sing "songs about tractor production"? A lot of folk music is almost that - Drill Ye Terriers, John Henry, various sea chanties, some blues - are work songs. But I agree they are better than the singing commercials, with a very few exceptions. And I have been in some Pentagon meetings regarding research where we were very nearly exhorted to "go into the lab, damn it, and get the number - today!" Which doesn't work too well with a research man.

Jack, aren't there states that don't give credit for federal income taxes? In such a state, with a graduated tax, you could pay more in state & federal taxes than you made. I remember reading about such a case some years ago, where the total tax on the amount over \$1000000 was 102% or so.

Using stencils upsidedown is not as easy as with mastersets, because of the end with the holes for attaching to the drum. They have to be run one way, and while you could type and run upside down, I believe there would be trouble near the top.

I can remember - ancient memory - when the gas back home was down to 3¢ a gallon, including state & tax of 3¢. That was about as cheap as possible. Didn't last long, though.

I think it would be awful hard to keep your eyes on just four stars, without taking peeks at others.

High quality in a voice would include more than just lots of overtones; it would depend upon the distribution of the overtones. Like in a violin and flute, each sounding the same fundamental. The different proportions of overtones give the characteristic sounds. ]]]] A live band sounds better than a recorded band, probably because of an interaction of empathy between players and listener, an emotional feedback.



Lark [Danner]. That is quite a cover, Bill. There is a little out-of-registration apparent, but overall (over-all, I mean) the effect is nice. ]][[ Washington had two-man cars at least until early in 1945. I can remember riding them downtown and to work. Most of them were on rush-hour service. At the Navy Yard, if you had a pass, it was nice, as you could load at the front - the motorman - and thus have a chance at a seat. There were some two-woman cars, too, on the Lincoln Park line. No overhead on this line to worry about, all conduit, and I guess they felt this would be the best place. At least a couple of the women were still running the PCCs on this line up to a year ago; I haven't ridden recently, so don't know if they are still on. ]][[ The first PCC cars were two orders of 10 each built by Brill and St Louis Car for Washington. They were the prototypes, and had a number of features that were not incorporated in the production models. As delivered, they could be operated as either one-man or two-man, with a pay! (pay-as-you-leave) center door. I believe most of the operation was as one-man, though. I'll have to dig up the report on these cars that the local Headway Recorder published. ]][[ "Polythene" is a trademark, I believe, for one brand of polyethylene. Incidentally, if any FAPAns want some of those lined jackets for records - inner jackets like the Angel jackets - I'll be glad to get them. They run 70c per dozen for 12" and 50c for 10". Plus postage from Washington to delivery point. If I get enough orders, there will be no postage from England. By dozens, only. Drop me a line, if you want some. ]][[ Pardon, Bill, for the commercial. In grade school, the only drinking water was in the basement, where the only toilets were also located (except for the teacher's room, upstairs). After all, the buildings had been built in 1880-1885, when no one thought about such frills as drinking fountains on each floor, to say nothing of outside each room. ]][[ Does the Kennerley include ligatures for UE, ue? If they do, I'd suspect a German influence, for ß, ſ, and ſ are also represented as ae, etc. ]][[ A lot of the Vox records have been dropped, as have a lot of Westminster and Urania. And the latter has one of my favorite opera recordings - mono, of course, and only a fair recording, but lots of fun - "Martha". I've watched handball as a spectator sport, both indoor and outdoor versions. ]][[ It would be possible to weigh breasts by displacement, but how do you decide where the breast ends? And the practical problems of the matter might be a little hard to solve. Might be an interesting experiment, though. We have a large balance in the lab that will weight up to about 20 kg. I'll provide the use of this.... ]][[ One of the tire places in DC advertises Michelin X and Pirelli tires. the latter have removable treads, so that in winter you take off the regular treads and put on snow treads, with sice grippers if it is needed. These would probably tear the streets to pieces, though. ]][[ There are several odd intersections in DC - 15th and 16th Sts, 22nd and 23rd Sts, to name a couple I'm familiar with. And Florida Avenue crosses S, T, U, V, and W streets - and then crosses these same streets again about 10 blocks further on. ]][[ I assume you have noted the "compacts" promised from Buick, Mercury, Pontiac, and others for next year. And that the horsepower will be upped and the length ditto for some of this year's models. There are only a few Checkers around DC; some are Yellow, others are various smaller groups, or independents.

A Fanzine for Karen Anderson [Bradley]. I found this one-shot/sheet interesting. Again you've added to my lumber-room.

Fringe [Ashworth]. Or how to spend pages not reviewing a mailing. And well, too. This time you are excused, Mal. And I enjoyed your review of Solomon and Sheba. This means one more film I won't have to see. As one cartoon I saw says, "The Book was better."

Helen's Fantasia [Wesson]. Another cover I like; a peculiar collection of faces. The young lady with a noble look isn't one that attracts the Western eye, I fear. ]][ Over the past several years I've enjoyed your discussions on the Japanese art; this issue is another of those that are going into my file of permanent records. ]][ I don't have the Gichner books at hand, Helen; for obvious reasons they are not kept on the open shelf at home, and I am typing this at the office. They were something like "The Erotic Art of Japan" and ditto China. I've read them, of course, and find nothing objectionable in them; certainly, nothing like the material found in the "men's magazines" on the news-stands, except that he does discuss certain biological details that are not accepted in our Victorian society, even in the non-Anglo-Saxon words that he uses. Burton's "Arabian Nights" is much franker, although it does not have pictures of statues. [I like the "unexpurgated excerpts" from the Burton translation in the Modern Library. It is expurgated, even in the stories selected, which omit some of the frankest.] Unfortunately, the Gichner books are expensive and hard to get; I might be able to find a couple, but at \$15-25. Any one want them?

And I certainly won't  
][ You're certainly  
trying to figure out  
because of the  
ing all over the  
maybe he can find some of the books I've been looking for.  
Helen.

mail them; the pack-  
making me envious of  
a way to get to Europe  
time involved, and people  
East. ]][ I intend to look

age would surely be opened.  
your trip. Here I'm  
(as a business trip,  
like you are galavant-  
up Bill Groveman;  
Come back soon,

Alix [Anderson]. I liked the dream atmosphere of parts of this. Deheug combined this with something of Pogo.



& [Anderson]. So, what's so different about a town that doesn't exist, like Orinda. The largest town in Maryland is Baltimore, of course. The second largest, as you will probably remember, is Silver Spring. Which doesn't exist. It has a post office and a railroad station, both quite busy. It has a fire department. It has water and sewers. But it is not incorporated, and uses the county police. The water and sewer is Washington Suburban Sanitary Commission. The fire department is volunteer. The county keeps the roads clean. 5

You sound so happy at having your own place. It does give a feeling of possession to know that what you improve, you improve for yourself.

I'd say that Ed was affected more than a little by the Playmate, if he spoke of a 220 SL; as far as I know, and as far as my room-mate, who collects car data, knows, there isn't such a thing.

The Ascent of Next to Nothing [Ashworth]. I said my say on this in OMPA; you non-Ompans will just have to guess my reactions. Or join Ompa. A much shorter waiting list.

Sercon's Bane [Busby, FM]. But, those reports in the papers are written for the man in the street. He doesn't know anything much about relative velocities; what interests him is where it is, and how fast it is going. And he gets a feel for where it is if you give him the South Atlantic bit (and also doesn't go bothering the local astronomers for a glimpse - they can tell him it's too low on the horizon.

The limit in Oregon - speed, I mean, for cars - is 55 except on the limited access freeways, where it is 70. In both cases it is prima facie. ]][[ You weren't in FAPA when the last trouble with the post office arose. That was when Envy decided not to run for OE again. Someone sent in a mag that the PO opened, noted the cover, and called Envy in to explain. The mag - all 68 copies - went in the waste basket, and Envy was told to bring in the mailing for checking. He cheated, it being his last mailing, and mailed them in DC.

I've felt for some time it wasn't only the teachers who were at fault, but the subject matter as well. The manner in which the stuff is to be taught is often prescribed by the powers that be, and the teacher has to follow, no matter what she would rather do.

In this capital punishment discussion, I feel I'd like to put in a few words and then shut up. It seems to me that the long delay between arrest and trial and then final execution works against the effect desired in two ways. First, the long delay allows the memory of the victim to be forgotten, and only the poor mistreated criminal is remembered by the sob-sisters. Second, the long delay permits so large a percentage of the criminals to escape the chair or rope that people feel they "can get away with it." I believe the English system, of quick trial, quick appeal, and final execution in short time is much better.

DC is another place where you must be able to buy a meal where you drink - or at least a sandwich. And you have to sit down; no wandering around or standing at the bar with a drink in hand. Table hopping requires the waiter move your drinks.

Are those Larks used as cabs, or the special Studebaker cab, which looks like a Lark, but is 4" longer in the rear compartment? The latter don't say Lark on the back.

You might look into the Boulder labs of the Bureau, Duz, if you are thinking of a move. I believe there are a lot of high freq communication stuff there.

I'll check you on the point of increasing costs being about 40-50,000 miles; that was when the old Dodge started needing attention in large doses.

Catch Trap [Bradley, again!]. It all depends upon the individual editor as to where your mag is listed in the FA. The usual custom seems to be to assemble the mailings, usually in sections, by walking around a table on which the various mags are piled at random. Then, the listing is made from a complete bundle, which is probably in no special order. ]][[ I feel that too few fan artists have tried ditto for color work. there are no registration problems, of course - it's all printed at one time. Several colors, although I don't know about mixed colors, as can be done on mimeo, with multiple runs. Still, anyone want to try? I'll run it - not too much, though. ]][[ I agree with you on keeping FAPA open to anyone who has credentials; if things are really bad, the "black-ball" will help, and any member can be expelled by 51% of the membership - 33 members. Some of the best members in FAPA now were almost unknown when they came in; some of the biggest names outside were flops in FAPA.

You agree with me as to listing the pages in the FA. This is for information, of course, and not for credit - which has confused some members in the past.

I didn't intend to "upmanship" you on the Casta Divas; I've just liked the aria, and so decided to get the recordings available - good, bad and indifferent. Very few of the first, I fear. That Ponselle single-sided one on the Scala is an early acoustic, probably recorded at 80-82 rpm, and made before she was really a major singer. I find the comparison with the later Victor very interesting.

That Ponselle-Telva duet has a couple of interesting points. One side was recorded the end of December of one year, the other the end of January another year. Logically, and according to matrix nos, these should be 1929 and 1930, respectively (or a similar pair) (I haven't looked up the details). But, on one of Victor's Golden Treasure issues, the years were reversed, showing the recordings almost two years apart. And at least one review remarked on the change in Ponselle's voice over the period. But, later - the Camden I believe is correct - it was corrected, so that it was only a month later; apparently the one side had to be redone. I wish the whole opera could have been done with Ponselle and Telva. But this is Telva's only commercial recording. ]][[ So 'la faticò al tempio (if I can read my notes correctly) was recorded by Amerighi-Fantili and L. Lanza on Odeon 5650F; I don't have it. [That is not the Lanza, for the non-discophiles of you; this is a female] ]][[ I don't blame you for not liking Di e Fledermaus if all you have is the English Metropolitan version; this is the Columbia, I presume? If so, the sound of English that is both asinine and that doesn't fit the music or plot sung with a thick French or Slavic accent is enough to kill it. Either the London (English Decca) or the Angel (English Columbia) is a wonderful antidote to this. I may have a couple of spare excerpts from one of the cheap sets, in German. Maybe this would cure you? ]][[ I've finally located Callas's early Casta Diva, the one she made in Italy just after the war for Cetra, before she started to lose weight. Haven't gotten it yet, but it will be fun to check the two versions.

I find I don't like Strauss' chamber music or symphonic music [Richard, of course] but find at least part of his operas among my favorites. It may be the sheer S&B\*X that is so infused in Der Rosenkavalier that repels you, but for sensuous music I know of little that can approach it. And at the same time there is a bitter-sweet quality that makes you realize that here is a time that was and can never be again. Coupled with the aging (in her eyes) Marschallin who is all of 25, (I believe) this has some of my favorite music. The final trio, the monologue, are among the most precious things in music, for me.



Boris is another of the all time greats. It is actually so episodic an opera, that excerpts can carry a great impact. The inn scene, the coronation scene, the clock scene when done as a Chaliapin could do it, the final death of Boris, and the last scene, the revolutionary scene, with the army riding off to war and the fool sitting on the stump wailing "Woe, woe, woe to Russia. The blood will flow, the fires will burn. Woe, woe." are all episodes that can stand by themselves. And then there is the blazing love duet by the fountain. When a good Boris is available, this becomes a wonderful experience, no matter what version you hear. Again, do you have it? ]][[ Somehow Zigeunerbaron doesn't affect me as does Die Rosenkavalier -- whoops, I mean Die Fledermaus. It doesn't have the underlying feel that the Bat does; there is nothing that reaches so deeply as the "Du und du" scene. Maybe it requires a knowledge of German to catch the implications of this; at any rate, it resulted in a friend of mine getting engaged at a New Year's Eve performance.

If you think I'm bad about Casta Divas, a friend has about 30 recordings of the Liebestod from Tristan. As a sideline, he collects quintets from Die Meistersinger -- "Selig wie der Sonne. I've only a couple of them, including the famous one with Schumann and Schorr. I've managed to fill in the Schorr Meistersinger records, with one exception. He makes it seem music for me; normally I don't like Wagner. Although a scene such as the last part of Das Rheingold, the entrance of the gods, and Wotan declaiming majestically is quite effective.

I haven't read "Prima Donna" but it sounds interesting. Have you read Traubel's "Metropolitan Opera Murders"? I haven't, but if you are interested, I'll keep an eye open.

Am glad you never worked in a cannery. I did, for five summers of so; to this day I can't eat cherry pie -- unless I know where the cherries came from -- nor beets or some berries or juices.... I'm glad I never worked in a fish cannery.....

I've always regarded a FAPA magazine as a big round robin letter, with no formal organization. I mean the mailing comment kind. It would be nice to have a nice format, even edges, good copy prepared in advance, and all that, but the same time I feel is better devoted to writing. This doesn't apply to the formal type of publication, of course.

The times I was driving thru Wyoming and Nevada and such, I was always afraid a jackrabbit would run across; at 60 you couldn't stop or slow in time and they would make such a mess. Or some cattle grazing alongside the road might take a notion to cross. Or a deer -- at night -- or a swarm of bees. Which we did hit. ]][[ I haven't seen more than one tv program -- just remembered visiting Joe's brother and sister-in-law twice -- three tv programs since I was home in November. I don't miss it, except when people at the office talk.

Then there is the nice safe game of soccer that we played in gradeschool using a regulation ball. Until I broke my arm -- 5th grade -- and they substituted a heavy rubber ball, that was always hitting the rose bushes and going flat.

I've been conditioned to call a novel something that would have appeared in the old Amazing Quarterly; I'd say they ran about 75000 words and would make a standard 225-250 page book. But nowadays, when a 6000 word story is a short novelette, and 20000 words is a novel.... And that length runs about an hour reading time. I wish I could have read the full Seven from the Stars; I certainly liked the first 3/4 of the book.

Tucker's Long Loud Silence is a book I read twice and thought I'd want to read again. I feel it's the best, as far as power goes, of all of Bob's.

]]]] Next year I'll have been in fandom for 21 years. How time flies.

I should wait for the authentic answer, but I've heard that - and been served them as - fillets of slounder or such, deep fried, with shoe-string potatoes.

But some burgers need mustard and catchup, ketchup, catsup, you spell it. Like some french fries need catsup.

I have several of the Heritage editions and like them for such nice productions. And some do pay royalties - the Sherlock Holmes, for example. The illustrations are often very good; and if you like a nice binding, why not pay for it? I like pretty books if they are books I want anyway. Like the 16 volumes of Burton's Arabian Nights.

Wraith [Ballard].

Try the Eastern Oregon area if you want to see the sheep wagons; there are still a lot of Basque herders there, who go off with wagon and dogs every summer.

]]]] Just think, there are generations who don't know a Chick Sale when they see one, who cannot appreciate the constructional details, the artistry of the cutting of the various holes, and such. And was that an intentional wholey in the remark?

Le Moindre [Rasburn]. First, Boyd, thanks for the cutting on the last steam run. There are so few opportunities for these now. ]]] Gosh, Toronto sounds just like DC regarding traffic in mild snow. I always thought it was the southern drivers that caused the trouble, but Canada is North! ]]] One of the FM stations here is also the commercial background music stations; they rent special receivers that have a squelch for the station breaks and news to stores and bars and such. So, you can imagine the stuff they play. No modern, no real pops, no R&B, no blues, no jazz, no vocal, no opera, no symphonic, no good stuff. Mostly the worse musical shows, watered down versions of older popular music, lots of Kostelanz and Mantovani type material. All blah. ]]] Ah, someone else who likes Walcha. I've his Bach, and like it muchly; he plays with a light touch that I like, and doesn't put everything in the pedal or with all the stops he can. It makes Bach come alive.

It isn't the hit tunes that are so bad, just the way they are played that kills them. Melancholy Baby played by the Goodman Trio is a live, interesting piece of music, full of spirit. But when Andre K. gets it, it turns into an inflated, watery, spineless bit of sloppy strings and saxes. ]]] I feel the trouble with Canada, as far as most American tourists are concerned, is that it is too much like home. You drive on the right, you speak the same language, you wear the same clothes. So, since you use the same system of coinage, it comes as a shock that a dollar isn't a dollar.

Did you ever listen to the old Bushveld Band of Marias, before Miranda appeared? They had a spirit that the Marias and Miranda duo don't have. Unavailable now, of course. This is for Ed Cox, of course.

I assume that Ron Kidder is an expert kidder?

One last word on this jazz bit. Way back, I set up my definition - or the definition I was following - for jazz. Thus, by those criteria, the MJQ is not jazz. And that is what I have said all along.

I know of at least one part of the government that doesn't file everything it gets. I know; I've thrown out drawers of old letters and stuff recently.

I like such things as Rice Krispies for snacking; filling, but not too heavy.



Gaspi [Steward]. Sports car rallying from the inside sounds most intriguing; don't delay too long with it. ]][[ One of the things that irks me when driving is the practice some drivers make of hanging on your rear fender at 30 or 35 mph in town, or 60 on the road. When I get such a tail, I usually stop gently on the brake, enough so that the stop lights go on, and watch his sudden slowing. Sever al times doing this is usually enough. Of course, there are some who still do it, just ignoring the stop lights; then I slow way down and let them by.

The Rejected Canon [Eney]. As I've remarked before, the entry under Zweig - "badly killed" - conjures up all sorts of pictures. Now you're reprinted - reprinting I mean - stuff I've already covered in OMPA. And I can't remember what I said. ]][[ The trouble with the dishonest repairmen in the large cities at least is that he doesn't give a damn if you come back. He's got you over a barrel; you pay before you get your gadget back, and if it doesn't work, he just shrugs and says "Something else must have gone wrong." And charges you again for fixing it.

You may have noticed I've skipped Vandy. This was done intentionally - I haven't got a copy yet. I didn't notice the lack until this week, and haven't got a replacement yet. No offense meant, Buck and Juanita. I should have missed it earlier.

Bleen [Grennell]. The tail on the cover didn't come through as bushy as it really is. ]][[ Chuck Hansen is or was real. At least, he's been around an awful long time to have been a hoax. ]][[ You've fallen into your own trap, on that question of who -- pays for burying the survivors. The relatives would, in general, when they - the survivors-finally die. ]][[ Why shouldn't the super-duper disintegrator pistol need telescopic sights? After all, we don't want to miss the BEM and hit the girl, or get the BEM and the girl. ]][[ No other checks, but, as always in Grennell type mags, I found myself rereading while lloking for checks. This is fatal when I'm trying to beat a deadline.

Phlotsam [Economou]. I hope you looked again, Phyllis, cause Quagliano is back on the roster - waiting-list, I mean. What happened, I think, was that Ron hadn't heard from John after the final decision from you when he typed the list. In cases such as these, it is customary for the s-t to hold the next spot on the wl for this person, pending final outcome; if he had immediately said he wanted back, this is where he would be. ]][[ Cute backcover sketch. And Brinker sounds like a dog with a mind of his y own - maybe not a great mind, but still a mind of his own. ]][[ You would enjoy our nearby Giant Food Store, or actually the Super Giant. In addition to the usual items in a food store, like records and nylons and toothpaste and peat moss, this sells clothing - men's, boys', women's, infant's, in the around home, casual types - furniture (paint it yourself), paint (obviously), fishing tackle, cameras, and a whole bunch of other such edible stuff. ]][[ Did you ever notice the change in Coca Cola that took place sometime during the war? I can remember drinking a coke to keep awake while working those 12-14 hr shifts in the cannery and it worked. Couple of years later, under about the same circumstances, I found that Coke (I should have used the C above; the CC people will write a nasty letter to me, now) was merely a cooler, with no pick-up. I don't care for Pepsi, although I will drink them. I find them so sweet or something. ]][[ Apologies are hereby offered, Phyllis, for so confusing you. Of course, since I haven't met you, I was taking an authority's word - only I took it wrong. [But maybe I am trying to break up that Thing - like green eyes, maybe.] ]][[ I bet Ron meant "postmailed heretofore" meaning before the deadline. After all, what can a mathematician know of grammar, beyond "it is evident that" and "from this we obtain."?

If you extrapolate those graphs of yours a little further, and no one will ever get into FAPA which will be a eternal closed corporation. Except for a few hardy souls who do it the way Bjo did. Which might be a place to bring up for discussion the question of raising to 75 members. Any one for or against?

The Big Three [Boggs]. I appreciate this; it makes memory work on rereading those titles. Appreciated, and will be filed for ready reference. And all I can say is "Thanks" for a big job well done.

The Rambling Fap [Calkins]. Some interesting and rare photos, the rarest being that nude AYoung. If you find out about the Bonestell slides let the rest of us know. I have a bunch of the Dollens slides, and find they make a very effective display. Some are better than others, of course, but several in particular have a real other-world quality I like. ]][[ The only thing wrong about using the pony express for fanzines is the cost. Wasn't it at least one dollar for a half-ounce letter? Think what 65 (68) Gemzines would cost GNC or the Klein Bottles the other Gamers.

Celephais [me]. Those last few pages that look a little funny were run on/by Dick May when the Ditto stripped a gear. Not being used to his machine things didn't go quite as they should. But Dick coming through enabled me to make the mailing. I hope I can do as well this time.

I've got a letter from Sam Moskowitz (!) that I wanted to print here, but left at the office. My remarks stirred up a reaction re the defining of fantasy and sf. So Sam does read the mailings. Will print next time.

Gemini [Bradley - again!] with insert Anything Box not listed. I find I catch a feeling of what you have seen and what you have felt about things you've done and seen through your writing that I like. It makes subjects that have never interested me more than mildly suddenly become alive, simply because I've seen them in a sympathetic light. Whether you feel you've written well or poorly in such cases, you've at least written with communication and empathy, which is much harder to do.

Which I feel is a way of saying I don't have much to say about your reactions to the circus, but I enjoyed your saying it. Although someday I may put down some feelings from the time I took tickets for a week with a carnival - back before the war. Just over 22 years ago.

Revelations from the Secret Mythos [Parker]. No, I don't favor the 13 month calendar; that would make 13 monthly reports on that damn project instead of 12 each year. And haven't you heard about the Doll directives reducing paper work? Only one letter, not the original and at least two carbons. And a simple address, and close, with none of the From, To, Via, Reference, By direction.... stuff. Saves at least three months in training a new typist. And is easier to read, too. But then there are the military who order a report from us, but fail to give any number but an ASTIA number, which we've never heard of. So, we have to write ASTIA asking what report this is.

Klein Bottle [Carr, M&T]. Rotsler is worth the price of the magazine; in fact he's worth more than the price of the magazine. Just reading makes me want to stop and read it again. But I can't - now. Bill, did I ever mention the girl who works for me, Iva Halow? Pronounced like halo. ]][[ And Bob Tucker, boy star-gazer. Didn't the cop bring his girl friend with him? Or had they had a spat or what? Why did he cruise around that night? Don't leave us in suspense; tie up the ends as in a good mystery - Tucker type.

Hey, there were two Wandrei's - Howard and Donald, both writers. So far as I know, Donald is still alive, and Howard is dead. So, at least for me, Harry was right in his statement. No other check marks.



Phantasy Press [McPhail]. I'm afraid that the FBI has a pretty good file on FAPA; I say afraid, as I'm probably going to have to worry about clearances again at work. ]][[ Was it those bifocals or just fogged lenses that cause Lark's Rotsler gal to look odd?

An idea to increase voting has just occurred to me. Add 4 pages to the renewal requirements of anyone who didn't vote in an election or poll; the less active publishers/writers, etc, are usually the non voters.

I'm sure there are several of us who would be interested in seeing that Fletcher Pratt rules for miniature naval warfare. Could you circulate it or perhaps reprint it? It would be appreciated. At least by me.

Why don't you reprint some of the stuff from those early mailings when you get through the group you have. Things like "Six Against the Past" tantalize me. Was it ever finished? This time the reproductions of the covers came out very well; I have the original Incredible and must say you did a good job reducing it. I find these old reviews the most interesting part of FP; you do a good critique.

his time your comments - mailing - have little to stir me. I find myself nodding agreement and smiling with you, but there is nothing that makes me get up and roar. Except that I, for one, don't look at the tv weather man and think, as he draws on the map - "McPhail must be hot today" or "I hope Elinor has her boots and raincoat!" I don't look at tv. I don't have one. Thank God.

Gemzine [GMCarr]. For once I agree with you; the Chessman case was so badly mismanaged and drawn out that it was a farce. The sub-sisters really took off on this case, but never mentioned the victims. Unfortunately, the anti capital punishment people used this widely publicized case as a handle for their propaganda; this has turned me against some of the better arguments in their favor.

Since we are back on McCarthy, may I stick in just one word. I don't object to exposing traitors in the Government. I do object to weilding a big smear, that calls everyone "traitor" if at any time he has had anything to do with communism or Russia. After all, for a long time the Communist party was a legal party in the US. And for a long time the official attitude - and popular one, too - was that Russia was our friend. This is of course very similar to 1984, rewriting the history books when you change friends. If, in the past, I had read Marx - to find out what it was all about - that doesn't make me a Communist today. And please note that if; I don't want to be called a communist. You probably didn't realize it, but at the time of the McCarthy incident a large number of valuable scientists quietly left the government. Not because they were communist or traitors. Just because they didn't want to wait for the smear to hit them, along with a mass of others. I know some of these. They were a loss to the Bureau. And to the defense effort.

To change from politics to religion - frying pan to fire. In your comments to Lambeck you comment on the "Big-Brother" god. I'd go one step further, and say that a lot of so-called Christians have dropped the personal God for the impersonal but universal God. They have taken a code of ethics as the basis of the formal "religion" and separated it from the "God" concept. This I find much easier to believe than the various formal religions.

But can 50 people be wrong and GMC the only one right? Maybe when you point out why you are right you are so unwilling to accept new ideas. Like when you jump on Lee for asking an intelligent, serious, non-complicated question, one that does not depend on esoteric lore. This makes you the "rude" one. ]][[ All is not sweetness and light in Spain, according to reports I've read in England from various sources. Including the clergy.

No, there is reason why Moscow and Madison Ave both seem to use the same techniques - they're both trying to sell something to someone. After all, mathematics and chemistry and other techniques work for us and for USSR, why not applied psychology. This doesn't mean Madison Ave is communistic.

To more pleasant things. The time you spend in fixing up something as a hobby has no monetary value, any more than the time you spend looking at tv or listening to music; it is recreation.

There are certain books I want in nice editions, just because I like them that way; books I want to keep. Like the Heritage Doyle. Also I liked the comments by Frank, even if I had to hunt them out.

But I do wish you would page number the sections; I never know if my copy is correct, especially the one time it was mixed up, and I was reading comment on one letter as applying to another. It made sense, too.

H-1661 [Hevelin]. I avoid the tv Benny; his shows move so slowly and have none of the sparkle I remember from the radio days. But I miss even more Fred Allen on the radio. I can't remember now what the patched up serial was, but it was sf straight through, with space travel as I remember. So bad I forgot it at once.

One car where the 59 was better than the 58 was the Rambler. They did a better job on the road windows. Better stylewise, I mean. [ ] I seem to recall having seen "That's My Pop" comic strips rather recently, in a paper I don't normally read. An out of town one, that I know. Or am I timebinding again?

Limbo [Rike]. And thanks, Dave, for sending in Bill's stuff. So naturally, the rest of this will be directed at that large gentleman. [ ] The sequel to "The White Company" is "Sir Nigel". Not as good, I felt. [ ] If you can, get the two records on Parlophone (English) of Reizen doing Boris; there are additional scenes and longer, complete ones, as compared to the Monitor here. Like, a complete scene in the inn. And a good death. And the St. Basil's square scene. As for Kipnis, one comment I've heard about his performance from a friend who was studying music in New York and knew him, was that his Russian was White Russian, I believe, and sounded like someone with a deep southern accent singing English. And I've never had the impact from his recordings that I've gotten from the older Chaliapin discs; those make me forget the limitations of recording, and just feel the impact of an actor projecting a character. Try the Colh 100 issue for more and better Chaliapin Boris. The 10" LCT was a poor dub. And, of course, this isn't all the Chaliapin Boris. I've got both Pimen monologues by him, at least three deaths and two clock scenes, plus three Kazans. And then there are the eight sides from the actual performance, only part of which has been transferred to LP. The Calf of Gold I feel is not too good; I've heard Pinza's and feel he gets more of the suave devilish feeling that Gounod wanted.

I've gotten the Schwarzkopf Rosenkavalier, and listened to the London and DGG ones. But I still go back to the old Lehmann, Schumann, Mayr issue for the real music. And on the new reissue it is much better sounding. I've replaced the LCT with this.

Sure I've known Schiøtz for years; I can remember getting his vocals before Victor issued them. And then there are things that have never been put on LP, like the Bellman Songs, 4 10" discs of the most enchanting light music, sung with beautiful taste. I believe they have been issued in Denmark; if so I plan to get a couple of copies (on LP I mean).

The only Wagner I've ever liked is Meistersinger, with some excerpts from the Ring. But I mentioned this up aways. I might mention that about the only music - opera - that my roommate likes is Wagner. He likes Bruckner and Mahler and symphonic music in general. Lately he has been branching out into things like The Barber of Baghdad.



I can still remember the first time I drank beer. I was visiting a good friend of mine shortly after he had gotten out of the air force, and as a great treat he served beer - or ale, as I remember - and I felt I had to drink it. Naturally I didn't like it. But now, I feel it is one of the best social drinks - social in the sense of a group of friends sitting around and talking, not of the "social gathering" where a cocktail is a big help in preserving one's sense of sanity.

Are you familiar with the Beecham Zauberkiste on 78s? It is certainly a grand performance, with a very good cast - but no dialogue, unfortunately.]]]]I was read the first of the William Green Hill books a chapter a week in 7th grade arithmetic class. I never went any further in the series. Tom Swift was more interesting, and even more so were Amazing Stories and Wonder Stories and Astounding Stories. ]]]I've picked up one Odetta, just for the way she sings some of the spirituals; I'll probably not get a second. Bessie, tho, is always good, especially when the background is provided by a couple of good blues/jazz men.

Come again, Bill, it is a real pleasure.

Salud [Busby, Elinor type]. Music at funerals - I've debated among several alternatives, depending upon whom I want to please. One would be strictly Gregorian plainsong. No organ, no instruments, no females, just unison chanting. This I would like, I believe, not for the specific religious connotations as for the unearthly beauty of the music. This is one of the very few types of music that make me feel a sense of extra-dimensionality. For the various relatives or such, perhaps the Faure Requiem (not the Faure who wrote those songs such as The Palms) would be soothing, with no heaven-storming crescendos, but just a placid, calm feeling. Or a jazz band playing some of the old time jazz spirituals, such as Down by the Riverside or When the Saints or Lonesome Road as Muggsy Spanier played it 22 years ago. But, of course, I probably won't care.

Only 35 mpg with a stick on the Lark? I got 15 around town with the Rambler, with an automatic transmission and without trying to be easy on the gas or driving in other than rush hour.

As far as I know, that tamale pie is authentic ethnic, as the people Mother got the recipe from had lived in the southwest for a number of years and she had learned it from the local [southwest] natives. I would guess it was a Mexican form of stew, probably Americanized for easier making in the pot instead of the corn husks. No, there is no separation of meat and cornmeal. You cook them all together, with the meat stock soaking into the meal. The tomato paste/hot sauce is added at the table, although on warming over, it may just be dumped into the mess for heating. Just writing of it makes me drool. The cornmeal has more taste than in the regular tamales, where everything is kept separate.

I've had interesting conversations with people before the days of tv - after all, you know how far back I go - and I've had conversations with the same people after tv. Much different; the art of conversation seems to be disappearing. Maybe intelligence isn't the word I should have used. How about saying that tv has led to a lowering of the average person's ability to think about anything not connected with tv, job, or home? Too many people can talk only about the tv stars and shows.

And thanks for the whole new stencil; I'm sure Dick echoes my thanks.

For Bill Donoho (and others): I've just seen a review of Odetta doing Ballad for Americans; the review says it is worthy of the old Paul Robeson.

XTrap 2 [Linard]. I am always amazed at your command of English; it is better, frequently, than that of a native's. I've read the saga of the Linards over the past few months, and am glad you are on the road back. And that saga was fascinating reading. I think I can see what Coulson meant (I'm jumping to No 3 but it applies here) when he said you seemed to think along slightly different lines than he did. I have that same feeling at times; I suppose a part of it is different background, but the rest of it must be Linard. The writing reminds me of modern, stream of consciousness writing, but still different. I can't analyse it, but I like it.

XTrap 3 [Linard]. More of the same. I think the thing that catches my attention here is the different temporal focus from the usual. It makes me stop when I first encounter it, but then I get used to it and like it. In anycase, please don't feel you are keeping someone out of FAPA. You are - but I'd say no one any more worthy than you. Stop having those twinges in your mind; you've got enough in the body. So, please stay in and give us more of this interesting writing.

Horizons [The saga of Hagerstown]. Harry, you should know that Dis and Dat is a legal postmailing with eight pages. Nothing is said about credit for those pages; it is merely that this is a legal part of the mailing, as it was distributed as the constitution requires, contained nothing illegal. ]][[ I imagine that sentiment is the major reason that women are not being trained for space flight. You know, silver-haired mother and such. And then the directors are men, and probably can't believe women can outdo a big strapping man. Aren't all the prospective travellers fairly big men?

I've paid almost that much for the roast beef sandwich; the sandwich doesn't resemble the drug-counter type in the least. Lots of meat, good rich bread, and all. A meal, really. ]][[ Considering that a large part of the government hiring in the technical grades is based on college and high-school records, I think a competitive test is a better way, judging by some of the ones I've seen. After all, how do you equate an A in general chemistry from some small, second-rate college with an A from Harvard or MIT or such? And yet, they count just the same. So many hours of A, so many of B, divided by a factor, after multiplying each by another factor and adding. ]][[ Phil Castora is or was driving a cab in Pittsburgh. And for a while we had a cab driver as a member of WSFA; never a publisher, but he was a fan. Lasted a couple of years, or so. ]][[ But the employer also coughs up for the employee; this is figured in setting the wage. The only way to escape social security is to work for the government. ]][[ Harry, if any of the Buck Rogers Big Little Books turn up, you have a ready market here. ]][[ The dust in the tomb scene I like - at least the Ponselle-Martinelli version I have (the accusitic one). ]][[ Did you notice the constitution in this FA, Harry, and the section requiring the reprinting at least every other issue? ]][[ I find a pair of needle-nose pliers and a small screwdriver the best tools for clearing out jammed staplers. ]][[ "Bei mir bist du schön" is Yiddish, I believe; at least that was the impression I got when the song appeared.

How about Der Freischütz, Sadko, Die Wildschütz, for three that might have appeared in Unknown? And I believe there is an opera "Peter Schlemiel" for I've at least heard the overture. I liked your analysis of the opera, even though I didn't care for it the one time I heard it. I'll have to try again. [ ] Those were Red Devils that we put on the sidewalk and scraped shoe sole over until it took off.



[You've made me start a whole page, Harry, just for you. And the Shaws.]

I don't think it is the frustrated scientist who is the science fiction fan. At least not now; maybe it was back in the 30s, when it was so much harder to get to college. After all, almost any one who is reasonably good in high school can get a scholarship into college. And in the physical sciences, once you get the first college degree, it is quite easy to get support for further study. It seems to me that fandom appeals to the inquisitive, thinking youth who likes to communicate, but isn't too interested in outdoor sports. Once in, he tends to stay in because it's fun, interesting, nice friends, etc. Like Tucker and Pavlat and Evans and Warner and....<sup>u</sup> The ones who would have been interested in modeling have probably gone into either mechanics - cars, or such - or science. And would not be in fandom very long in the first case.

Ice Age [Shaws]. Never having read Peyton Place, I can't cope with Harry's analysis, but I will agree with him about the size of the-downtown of a town of 4000 people.

And Budrys is refreshingly humorous. But where is the Shaw touch? Of course, there have been interfering things.... Congratulations, that are very late, Noreen and Larry, on the new Papan. Have you had Ron make the appropriate entry on the waiting list? According to Phyllis's graphs, it might be a good idea.

And with this I finish a shortened issue of Celephais; shortened because I just didn't have the time to do more. Next time gives a fat issue - I hope. After all, I will have the time I didn't take for vacation - probably in November - and can't take for the Pitcon. At least right now I don't see how I can.

Typos and strikeovers this time courtesy of me, aided and abetted by one Chronus.

And I don't even have an illo to fill up this space. Nor a clever interlineation. And a whole page of blank on the reverse. Oh, well, if you find the preceding too much purple and too little white, just take some of the next page and sprinkle where it is needed.

Bill