

Original ed.

CONTOUR

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SUMMER 1950
ATTANA

STRATEGY

'Round the conference table gathered,
Grim, determined-looking men.
Studying what lay before them,
Viewing all their plans again.

They had there the information
—if each line were analyzed—
Setting forth their foes intentions
—Could he be demoralized?

At length a sigh went 'round the table
As someone said: "It can be done!"
A hand then set in place a marker
And the game of QUAD was won.

...Phyllis King

CONTOUR Attana Summer 1950. For those of you not up on your Islandian, attana is the feminine form of "two." CONTOUR, more familiarly known as Conny, is published by the Hodgepodge Press for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association and the few friends I still have left after producing Conny 1. This issue belongs in the 52nd FAPA mailing.

Bob Pavlat 6001 43rd Avenue, Hyattsville, Maryland. ex-member, NFFF

Conny is somewhat bigger than I anticipated this time, thanks largely to George Earley's report on the Bellecon. You'll see more of George's stuff in future issues, provided the Air Force doesn't put him on extended active duty.

Got a job, fellows. I'm working with the AGO now, reserve recall section. Maybe I'll be able to buy a typer one of these days, and be able to settle down to the job of making this zine somewhat more fashionable than it currently is.

Had that, for a while, of running an article on dianetics this time, but foo...most of you have the book, and those of you who are interested are running engrams. There are a good number of local groups forming, somewhat connected with the Foundation, and it's a good idea to hook up with one of these if you get the chance. They do offer certain benefits: opening of cases (for a fee), introductory lectures (very small fee--considering what each person has to pay), etc. Also, you can keep in touch with recent improvements in technique thru the groups.

Some of the latest improvements bear mentioning here. First is the "sperm sequence." Now in the book Hubbard mentions this as the "sperm dream." It's an engram, and if your case has it, it's basic-basic, so run it! It is fairly easy to contact, the method being, roughly, to run a recent pleasant sexual experience (non-vacally, if you prefer), and then ask the file clerk for conception. Maybe you'll get it. I've seen four requests for the sequence, and twice we got it. Not a bad average.

Incidentally, the person may have both a sperm and an ovum sequence--look for both. Dub-in of the sequence is fairly common, so don't give out too many of the details of what you do get.

Person in group two, we'll call him Will since that isn't his name, had been talking about horses for about two weeks. "You're as big as a horse." "I'm hungry as a horse." Etc. He'd had about 70 hours by then, he's got nearly a hundred now. Anyhow, finally we hit the engram--mama was kicked by a horse while pregnant, so junior, Will in this case, got an engram about a horse--mild, but there. The "control yourself" part of that engram wasn't so mild.

Might as well mention Will's latest theory. Dianetics, he says, was given to Hubbard. Yep, that's right. He has a couple of points there too--revolutionary new science; entirely out of his field of training; the fact that it works so well for being so new; the fact that neither Hubbard nor Winter, at least up till a couple of weeks ago, were not clear! So, says Will, Hubbard was given dianetics by the saucer scientists.

Nice theory. Doesn't work, of course, but you can have more darn fun telling that to some of your slightly naive friends.

"I shall write a solid solid conservative fanzine and put it in SAPS." So says Kerkhof, the editor of Changeling, co-editor of Philosophical Dissertation on Abtruse Phenomena, Publisher of Hazing Stories, Project One, Changeling, Science Fiction Journal, and other examples of "solid solid conservative fanzines. We'd llve to see it Frank, but I bettcha don't.

ETHICS:

I'm tired of being treated like a pulp magazine reader. Very tired of it indeed. About the only way I see of not being treated like a pulp magazine reader by pulp magazine editors is to refuse to read pulp magazines.

But I don't like most slicks and they don't print much stf anyhow.

And book reprints of stf aren't enough to keep my nature satisfied.

The only solutions seem to be (1) to switch my reading fare (2) occupy my time with something else, such as a job, or (3) read selected pulps. There is a fourth solution--do a little of each. This I am doing.

There has been quite a bit of comment lately by various fans on how they are going thru a stale period--how all stories seem the same, all endings seem trite, and all magazines dull. We all know that we do pass thru periods when any constant activity palls on us. So many people have recently made disparaging remarks about stf that it seems there must have been a real decrease in recent quality. It also seems possible that quality remains about the same as before, but that the recent quantity of stf has made the stories pall on the readers.

I, for one, am reading less stf than I did before this Second Professional Invasion. My steady reading fare is only three magazines. ASF, OW, and MF&SF. Even here my reading is not quite what it used to be. I have yet to read the latest Other Worlds, most of the last Magazine of Fantasy and Science Fiction, and the last two ASF's, in addition to the recent serial (Wizard of Linn.)

My reading first showed a decline about the middle of February. For example, I still haven't read Jack Mann's "The Ninth Life" in the March A. Merrit's, nor any of the Wonder Story Annual. The decline results from several things: the increase in number of magazines, interest in other things, and disgust with certain pulp-magazine features.

I've attempted to rationalize my feelings now, and have decided to restrict my buying on more-or-less logical grounds.

STARTLING STORIES I no longer buy because (1) I don't read pseudo-science and that is what Merwin insists that he prints; (2) Captain Future; (3) Bergey; (4) There is no longer any excuse for the printing of the Hall of Fame story--FSQ could handle that nicely--but it continues to be printed; (5) Benj Miller.

TWS is off my list for more or less the same reasons, the principle ones being (1) Pseudo-science; (2) Bergey; (3) Jack Vance.

Fantastic Story Quarterly violates publishing ethics. It is primarily a reprint magazine. It is not so designated on either the cover or contents page. In addition, I discard it because of redrawn covers, Bergey, the introduction of new stories for no particular reason other than that they are new, and the usual pseudo-science. The situation may have changed somewhat since the first issue, but I refuse to investigate.

WSA: You expect an "Annual" to reprint stories, so I guess that this would pass ethically. The Bergey-redrawn Paul cover on the first issue is, to say the least, discouraging.

FFM: There is usually some obvious statement that this is primarily a reprint magazine, but now and then such statement is missing. There has been a "reprint" statement on about 3/4 of the issues, so it will pass. There never was any statement that The Secret People was a reprint.

AMF: Every issue well identified as reprint.

Fantasy Novels: Same as FFM.

Super Science Stories: No reprints, other wise satisfactory to me.

The whole Popular reprint group, however, does have the habit of cutting stories. There should be some indication when that is done, it seems.

Future: The editor wields too heavy a blue pencil--he chopped up Smith's "Dynasty of the Lost" unforgiveably. At least, that is the considered opinion of Derry, Evans, and I. No proof. Dislike their policy of paying for letters, but that's hardly a valid objection. Poor printing--but it costs only 15¢. It, Planet, AS, and FA are ethically O.K., but who wants to read them?

OWA + color fantasy section: That's all brother! The hell with Avon, Wollhein, and all their publications. This applies to Avon Fantasy Reader and their pocket-sized Fantasy Novel, AND all other Avon publications. Of all the trash! I'm sorry to report that I did like the non-comic material in this comic prozine, but still refuse to buy anything from Avon until their policy changes.

Other Worlds: Some question at first on certain items of policy--revealing Merwin's name against his wishes, information on previous rejections of a story, insistence on Shaver's writing ability, when the only desert story he ever wrote was the classic "An Adam From the Sixth," etc. There is still some question in my mind, but I like its over-all policy and stories, so will buy it.

aSF: Standardized, but th best.

MF&SF: 35¢ is too much for a magazine containing reprints. Ethically O.K. Stories top-flight.

Fantasy Fiction: This is unusual. The editor admits that there are reprints, but re-titles the stories! That, dear hearts, is sinking about as low as you can go. Buying this is like buying an Avon publication, denoting lack of character, fortitude, and other virtues.

Fantasy Book: My only complaint is the abysmal lack of quality.

I believe that that covers every U.S. prozine currently (July 10) issued, tho I should have mentioned that AFR's reprint statement is admirable, whatever one thinks of the rest of it.

To boil it down, I will not purchase anything from Avon, will purchase Thrilling magazines for absolutely top-flight yarns (Fear, Nightfall, Needle, Slan, etc. The kind of story they never print anyhow.) Any of the others I'll buy if they look good, with the three formerly mentioned as regular reading fare. I imagine that I'll sample Marvel when it comes out, will put Imagination on my regular list, and will buy any other magazines that Campbell edits.

I suggest a boycott of improperly identified magazines. No author worth his salt would write for FSQ or for Fantasy Fiction. Why in the devil should we readers be stuck with these parasitical magazines, bleeding the authors on generally cheap (or non-existent) reprint price, and the reader for the same price charged for a magazine with all new material? Particularly when the reprinted material isn't half as good as most of the new stuff.

RETURN TO SENDER. Continuing the review of postmailings to the FAPA 50th mailing which was started in Conny ek.

FANTASIA. Sent Higgs a postcard, and finally got my copy. That lard-can mimeo does a good printing job--too bad the contents aren't up to it. Your own stuff of more interest than were the items from the NFFF rejected-manuscript bureau.

LIGHT #44. You error in your analogy of our treatment of ex-criminals compared to our treatment of Japs (your term.) According to the American moral code, a criminal pays his "debt to society" in the hoosegow, and is not to be discriminated against later. Ditto for people of any nationality (tho not political belief) whom we are not currently at war with. As to that party of Japanese getting what they deserved--well, that's your opinion. # A bomb more powerful than the H-bomb? 'Fraid not, unless you mean per unit size. The H-bomb is open ended, and the only limit to its power is in size. # Greatly liked "The Immigrant."

DEADLINE. For the record. I'm afraid that ~~not~~ FAPA poetry will get only that comment from me--if it gets any.

ELMURMURINGS. Good. Nothing to comment upon, but good. How many other FAPA-zines can really be relaxed with?

DAMBALLIA. Like the appearance of a half-legal size mag, but prefer letter size since it does make filing easier. Of little consequence unless in the non-foreseeable future I decide to bind the things, and that would be foolish except for practice. # So Fran isn't empathic since he can't find anything shuddery in Lovecraft? I think I have a reasonable amount of capability-for-feeling-empathy but have never found anything scary in Lovecraft. CASmith, Derleth, Steele, and others have succeeded in giving me a shudder or two, but not "the modern master of the macabre" (Irving Shulman.)

SLOTHFUL THING. Willing to listen to you about the occult and its study, but be darned if I'll go to the trouble of studying myself. Hypnotism, prestige suggestion, authoritarianism can account for observed phenomena to a large extent. Incidentally, who in the world ever told you that hypnotism was "occult?"

MASQUE SUPPLEMENT. Art highly appreciated, as always. Mailing comments readable, tho curtailed.

CHRONICLER. Regarding that 100% representation in a mailing, I've been wondering if anyone happened to know the largest FAPA mailing in (1) number of pages, (2) number of magazines, (3) number of mailers, (4) pages per mailer, and (5) pages per member?

THE FANTASY AMATEUR POSTMAILER. A couple of people mentioned in the 51st mailing that we would have heard many a long and loud wail from Ditto, ABDick, and others had the regulation you mention been correct.

ALTAIR. Warner interesting, think I actually learned a little. "Lovecraft Revisited" about expresses my ideas on Lovecraft. I liked the first four or five of his stories I read, haven't liked one since. After trying three times to read "At the Mountains of Madness" I finally gave up. I was afraid I might get there if I read any more. # Find Gray's figures on ASF reviews fascinating, and surprising. # So "Magnificent Failure" Col. Dr. Keller has some delux editions on the way, and was offered heavy cash for Homunculus serial rights? Another fantasy publisher recently told me that he was afraid to print any Keller because (1) he was a proven poor seller and (2) he (the publisher) was afraid of loosing good will by printing a--well, a story by Keller.

MATRIX. Glad to see that all bones have mended. At last a feud that closes sensibly. And so do I, my comments over.

BEST GENERAL: TALISMAN.

BEST PERSONAL: ...and follow slowly.

BEST SPECIAL: MASQUE

MAILING AS A WHOLE: Easily the best one I've seen. Quantity and quality both.

ADDENDA: Wonder how I forgot BURBLINGS? Probably by passing over FAN DANGO

too rapidly. Que se dige "MRA" burb? # Waiting for future scribblings but find them generally uncommentable upon.

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HYPODERMIC

(A retitled mailing review column. It is hoped that it will live up to its name, at times as a shot in the arm for a worthy member, and as a needle in the southern exposure for stragglers.)

GREEN THOUGHTS. "...FAPA members never quit and rarely died." Quite a change since the war years there, tho many of the old guard are still around. Seven members lost last mailing! Even so, the waiting time for the waiting lister seems to stretch on and on and on. # "Wollheim was unquestionably the unofficial chief." Gad, the bounder! # More or less like your proposed reforms JoKe. Your last paragraph makes me wonder if you ever read Lewis's "It Can't Happen Here." Wonderful book--and stf too.

HORIZONS. I notice there were two real (meaning sizeable) mailing reviews this time: yours and mine. Hope to see at least one more this time. Not long ago I got ahold of most of the issues of SusPro (courtesy Bill Evans) and Speer's mailing reviews were one of the most enjoyable parts of the reading of them. # Neither Rothman nor 4e were members of FAPA as of the first mailing, were they? Notice you call them charter members, meaning they joined in the first year or so, I assume. # Like your policy of building and article around something in the mailing, as you did with "We View the Review" in this mailing and the Courzen article a couple of issues ago.

ASTRA'S TOWER. For the record.

SPACESHIP. Apparently Hanback is going to become a BNF despite his 'affair' with WSFA. ("Affair" doesn't mean it was what Laney might expect--far from it.) Space Magazine numbers two and three weren't bad, incidentally; didn't think he could do it. # Afraid I didn't read the fiction. May try later.

CONTOUR. The poor reproduction was due to the typewriter, not the mimeo. Most of this issue is being typed on a different typer. # After all my comments about Frank and his electric mimeos, I forget to ask him to bring the keys. Result: we cranked it off by hand, with an assist from Lee Jacobs. This issue, too, will roll off the Kerkhof mimeo--this time electrically, I hope.

FANDANGO. After my not too nice remarks last time, I might as well admit that I missed the usual Laney 22 pages. # Someday, I feel, r-t is going to quit the NEFF and insurgue with the rest of the insurgents. That's one party I want to be present at. # Got more of a bang out of "Are you a Stuffed Shirt, Mr. Loan?" than out of any other single thing in the mailing--and I disagree entirely.

BURLINGS combined with Fandango. "How to Win Friends in the Insurgent Manner" was enjoyed, but not so rare as you seem to believe. It's an easy style of humor to develop. If you want to.

PEACE AND OLAF STAPLEDON. A great deal more interesting in its entirety than was the exerpt in Shaggie #14. And to think SAPS would want to disown material like this. There are a few fans who are members of both groups and could feel short-changed, but...oh, well, a FAPA mailing review is hardly the place to discuss SAPS regulations.

WILD HAIR. This issue certainly doesn't live up to the high standard previously established. It was too sane, even approaching semanticism. It made sense (in an insurgent manner.) Best item in the 'zine was Burbee's cartoon--the one of the guy "split between sematics and dianetics".

MASQUE. Vblish asks whether anyone thinks Melville knew why he made his evil spirit an inhabitant of the ocean. Yep. Melville started out with the purpose of writing a story about whaling. He did. You gotta have suspense. He did. He says something about this story somewhere, I think it was in a letter to Hawthorne. I spent about three hours at the local library trying to track the reference down, but couldn't find it. # Fitzgerald excellent. His article reminds me of the best "Quiet Please" program--"Where do you get your ideas?" What a program that was!

Note that you cut a tendon in your thumb and "can't draw worth a damn." Maybe that's my trouble--never having cut a tendon. # Even enjoyed your ramblings this time (always do). I resent the spelling: "cavelry". As an old (mechanized) trooper, I take that as a personal affront. The word is cavalry. # Try sending Eshback and Williams of Fantasy Press and Prime Press some of your jacket work. Either might be interested, and both will, I'm sure, at least look it over. Also suggest you drop in on FPCI. Mail art is always hard to sell, Swanson couldn't sell any to Campbell (I think he said JWC was the guy that bot some) until he went up to NY to see the man. # Read the Keller favored "Mrs. Razor" somewhere. It was good--for an Atlantic story. # Oh, sob! What I could read of "The fall of an Empire" was-- carramba!--wonderful. Most of what I could read was on page 2. Oh, nuts!

FAPARADE. Nice project, Spellman. Should be quite a help to some of the newcomers, I know it was interesting to me. Only comment is on to Thompson. I used to live, and was born, in Sunol, Nebraska--about 12 miles east of Sidney, Nebraska. Both, I might add, are in Cheyene County, the largest wheat-growing county in the U.S. 1936. Present status unknown. Anyhow, that's about 50 miles north east of Imperial, and in that country that's right next door. Nice country, too.

THIRTEEN. OWA is boycotted here. But Coswal, are you going to collect this? No other comment.

MANUAL OF POSTAL.... I didn't write my congressman either.

FAN-SCENT. Don, what excuse does a guy who can draw and edit as well as you can offer as an excuse for this mess you call a cover and a fanzine?

THE FANTASY AMATEUR. Intriguing cover. # As to Coswal's troubles--I'm voting for him when the ballots are sent out. # As to sending the bundles to prozine reviewers: (1) Wouldn't you lose common law copy-right (provided we have it), (2) If you send out three bundles to reviewers, and one to a member gets lost in the mail, you're stuck, (3) It is similarly possible to run into difficulties sending out only two bundles, particularly when you run into prospective members that want to buy surplus stock, (4) If you do send out only one or two bundles for review, which prozines get them? Sounds discouraging to me. The question of activity does come up, however, and I wonder how much of SAPS activity and lively mailings (in quantity) is due to being 'advertised' thru SS/TWS. I also wonder if it isn't also a cause of the tremendous and outstanding lack of quality of their mailings. (Some people, almost invariably members of SAPS, disagree.) # What is this, a "helpful" FA? Information on postmailing, filing for office, bundle acknowledgement-gd. # And what a membership report! Lyon on, members 23 thru 28 skipped, ny, my, my.

I waited for postmailings this time. Only two came in.

MICRON. Note that your 1945 policy of mailing-review neutrality still goes. A good policy, but I like discussions. Sure, I make too darn many positive statements--but discussions are a FAPA mainstay, and nothing starts more discussions than positive statements from a person who knows less about most fields than most people.

FANOBREL. Another problem for the Swisher index. Where do I classify the

Cont. on b3cover

REPORT ON THE BELLECON

BY GEORGE EARLEY

* *

Bob Pavlat asked me to write this report endless eons--that's about 3 months--ago after I delivered same orally to the Washington Science Fiction Association. Having been haunted by little men--Uncle Sam's finest, not Shaver's deros--it has taken things this long to settle and permit me to pen this.

The Bellecon was held in Bellefontaine, Ohio on May 20th and 21st in the offices of Dr. C.L.Barrett, well known fan and collector, and in the private dining room of the Hotel Logan.

This con started out as a gathering of Ohio fen but something happened. Doc Barrett wrote me at Miami U. (Oxford, Ohio) telling me of the con and inviting me to attend and bring any MUSFA members as could attend. The meeting, he said, was to consist of fen from Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus as well as other Ohio towns, hamlets, etc. But as any fan knows, you just can't restrict something like this to within a state's borders.

Next thing I knew I had a letter stating that Lloyd Eshbach, Doc Smith and Doc Keller would be present and that the door was wide open to anyone wishing to enter. Meanwhile we at Miami had laid plans for about five to eight members to attend. It didn't work. Things cropped up--a wrecked car, fraternity banquets, term papers, and so forth--until only two of us could get away that weekend.

So on the morning of May 20, Saturday, Joe Martino and I hit the road figuring on hitch-hiking and thereby saving money. It took us eight weary hours to hitch the 100 miles we had to go.

Upon arrival we checked in at the Hotel Logan, scanned the register for "coming attractions" and began figuring how to contact Doc Barrett. About that time we were joined by Nancy Moore of Cincy who had travelled up with Darrell Richardson and party. Together we hunted for and found Doc Barrett's office.

The "office" is actually a remodelled house with more rooms than I'd care to clean. We probed ((?)) our way through groups of fen, arriving just as a long distance call came through from Ted Carnell in London. The next few minutes were utter chaos as everyone tried to listen over the extension phones. Eshbach busily wrote down books that Carnell wanted sent from Fantasy Press, and Barrett tried to restore order. I was unable to hear any of Carnell's greetings but apparently he was fine, New Worlds is fine, and he hopes to return to the U.S. very soon for another bang-up convention like last years.

After the confusion of the call died down, Joe and I began wandering about meeting as many fen as possible. Time dims the memory and my autographed copy of the Cinvention Memory book isn't handy so I can't be responsible for any omissions. Here as I recall, is a list of the people, famous and otherwise, that we ran across upon arrival. Dr. and Mrs. Keller, Doc. Smith, Don Ford and family, Lou Tabakow and family, Darrell Richardson, Lloyd Eshbach, Randy Garrett, Ben Mahaffey, Ray Palmer, Bob Tucker, Ed Counts, Sam Basham, Julius Long, and a host of others whose names escape me at present. Perhaps I'll recall a few as this narrative rolls onward.

Later we had supper at the good Doctor's office-house (his home is out of town) and then the bull sessions relly started. Perhaps a word or two about this "office" might enable the reader to better understand how about 40-50 fen fitted into it. It is a remodelled house. Basement has two large game rooms, the first floor has about 5-6 rooms while the upstairs has about 5-6 more including part of Doc Barrett's large collection of S.F. books. Fen were all over the place, arguing over subjects near and dear to the heart.

In one room Doc Smith was backed into a corner by a couple of avid chaps

who wanted another "Lensman" story and who wouldn't take "no!" for an answer. Incidentally Smithe says he will not write anymore Lensman but that he is still writing. Hmm, I wonder....

Tucker, Counts, Basham and an unnamed chap formed a poker game that lasted till the wee hours and provided interesting kibitzing. Bea Mahaffey of Other Worlds, (she's the prettiest editor I've seen) ((second that)) Randy Garret and David A Gordon were observed arguing over the merits of the latter's latest story, just purchased by OW. Gordon & Garrett sometimes don't see eye to eye tho it is a rare occasion when this happens. Some of my time was spent jawing with Eshback over the possibility of anthologies of C.L. Moore (NWSmith), Lewis Padgett (The Baldies) and Rene Layfayette (Ole Doc M..). Much discussion resulted in a final "hmm" from Lloyd. (The reader may interpret this sage pronouncement as he wishes.)

Knew I'd remember some more names. Art Rapp was there, busily handing out free copies of "Spacewarp" and Stan Skirvin and Roy and Deede Lavender were busily extracting dollar bills for copies of the CInvention Memory Book. It's a great buy for a buck and the Cincy group, especially Don, Roy, Stan & Deede deserve much credit for getting it out so fast. Incidentally, there's an error on the cover--can you find it?

In general, Saturday May 20th produced one of the finest fangabs this writer has ever attended. Said gabfest lasted till 4am Sunday morn when Mrs. EESmith arrived and those of us who'd sat up to wait with Doc for her decided to throw in the towel and get some sleep.

We were up bright and early by noon Sunday and the gabfest began anew as we waited for the call to dinner. About this time it became known that Avon's first 2 books in it's new SF series were out and there was a general rush to the bookstands. Then to dinner.

A most excellent dinner--turkey plus as I recall. After words there were speeches by Drs. Keller, Smith and Barrett, a report on new SF mags by Tucker--he predicts two dozen in all by this fall, and a rather startling "expose" of the flying saucers by Ray Palmer. The saucers, says Palmer, are extra dimensional, not extra-terrestrial. Read Rog Phillips "Worlds Within"--he & Palmer have the same ideas on the saucers. Must say that while I like RAP I don't like his explanation. After that we heard wire recordings of parts of the CInvention and especially of the TV broadcast. These latter recordings were played in conjunction with about 5 minutes of 8 mm color film taken in the studio by Niel DeJack. (There's another guy whose presence I just remembered.)

Following this was a discussion on the pros & cons of an auction at such local clones as his one was. The voting was about 50-50 with the nays feeling that there was a danger that too many of these small clones milking the publishers of stuff that should go to the National. The yeas, including myself, felt ~~XXX~~ that with all the new mags coming into existence there'd be plenty for all and auctions such as those at Washington's Disclave would permit more fen of limited capital to own originals. The question is still undecided.

After this, we adjourned & reformed at Barrett's offices where Tucker began selling (1) enlarged, mounted reproduction of the cover pic of "Conquest of Space," (2) subscription to Science Fiction News Letter, and (3) his latest mystery pocket book. We parted with cash for all three but so far we have only 1 & 3. Where's SFNL Bob? ((Came out a week after I got this letter.)) Or did you loose the subscription money playing pocker?

It was late afternoon, actually early evening by now, and Joe and I both had tests early Monday, so we had to leave early in order to get back in time.

That's the Bellecon as I saw it and as I can dimly recall it. Others who were there will probably say I forgot a lot. Oh well. Hope we meet next year. GWE.

The following letter was received by Derry shortly before the WSFA-sponsored Disclave. It was written in pencil on ruled paper, in a very tight hand. The author actually exists, for he eventually turned up at the conclave--8 hours late, thank Foo.

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(Address)
April 16, 1950 A.D.

Dear Mr. Derry,

I see in 'Other Worlds' you're planning a 'disclave' for Apr. 30 in Wash. D.C. Is that a convention to discuss & exchange information on the space ships? I hope you know what your getting into, for its the most dangerous undertaking I've heard of since (name) of Burley, Idaho, was taken for a ride by some of the Titans' agents for trying to investigate their 'wind cave', tunnel system entrance near there. He was found dead from fiendish tortures. But I'm with you 100%, Chick, & intend to let noone defy & expose the Titans more audaciously than myself.

They regard the human race as a mob of puny cowards and suckers, which we do live and act like. But man's apparent inferiority & futility is the natural result of being in an early stage of reconciling his newly acquired spirituality, dating from Adam, with his retained material incarnation. Our spiritual is as big a step ahead of the mental, or egoistic, as that was ahead of the animal, or carnal nature, but we have not begun to realize its dynamic potentials except in rare individuals. So diverse and varied are the paths of development of this spiritual nature that it has tended to split & confuse the race disastrously, so that it looks, from a superficial viewpoint, like that of the ultra-scientific & efficient Titans, to be a hopeless mess, & so they say, "Come on, let's straighten out this wretched world before they destroy themselves, and we thus lose our whole crop of lambs." Seeing our proclivity for blind following of leaders, they naturally take us for a race of sheep, & at present mere lambs. But they will find that even sheep have a keen ear for the voice of a real shepherd as contrasted to a false one's. At least, enough will have to make it impossible for them to lead us for very long.

Christianity is their main obstacle, & they know it, and are going to instigate a wave of anti-Christian passion, ridicule, & action, as a main feature of their coup this fall. Christ is the true shepherd of the Adamic era. 1951 is the first year of the 50 year vestibule to the Sabbath Millennium, which will be in effect a crystallization of the Solar Age (of which the Adamic is the last cycle), for it is followed by the Jovian Age of 150,000 years of circling Jupiter instead of the Sun. 1950 is the last year of the Christian Era (1949 the last full year), the year of Finnegan's death & wake. 1951 will be acclaimed as 'the dawn' by the world as it temporarily falls for the utopian delusion of the perfidious titans. But they will turn back the calendar & call it 1939 or about that, to emphasize that Christianity is gone forever. The descent of black night they will proclaim 'the dawn'! Hate, fear, deceit & cruelty will grip the earth like a huge octopus.

The pre-Adamic, or 'elder race', as occultists call them, are giants in stature and intellect, both. In America their hdqtrs. is the stronghold under Mt. Shasta, 7 mis. deep says Doreal their no. 1 human agent who claims to have been the only human (a few years ago) ever taken down there by them. But it is only one spot on a continental network of tunnels, & presumably of garrisons too, & their human agents may number in the thousands. Doubtless one or more will be present at the disclave--perhaps even a Shasta man will be there. They don't mind straying from home base, for a close friend of mine here saw one at Reno some years ago, whence he'd come out on foot, hundreds of mis. from Shasta. He was dressed in robes & sandals, but that was 20 years ago, & soon after that they changed to modern dress to avoid conspicuousity.

The psychic powers of the Titans are highly developed, & they train their agents along the same lines, altho Shaver, a materialist, thinks all their clair-andience (sic) & telepathy is done by instruments. Occasionally one finds a human

being who can hear or see anything at any distance, and answer any question you ask. Probably all of them & most of their agents are so equipped. Some humans can make themselves invisible at will. I know their agents can do that. Some humans can transform at will into animal form. For those last two feats, & perhaps two in one in the Texan case, see the two letters by discoverers of entrances of titan tunnels in Ky. & Tex., in Amazing Stories mag. back in 1947. The Titans are so mighty that only those who develop such so called 'magical' powers will be able to resist them successfully. However, anyone who is seriousminded enough to abstain from tobacco & alcohol & other vices, will attract to him a 'genie' or 'jinn', which will accomplish a great deal along those lines, or even unrecognized & with the appearance of being a faculty of person's mind.

The many forms of space ships that have been seen suggest a variety of origins. The Titans commute to & from either Mars or a super-Sargassic Atlantis (Fort's Opinion), or both, & according to the Indians of Calif. they used to live there as a tribe in regular surface residence. These are they of the sinister & unscrupulous ways, the Shasta men, related to the Great White Lodge in Shamballa, occult capital of the world since its original occupancy by 200 ft. giants 8 million yrs. ago, 30 mis. deep under Lhasa, according to Doreal (who was there). But Jovians & Venusians & probably Saturnians, are also scouting us, as well as ships from worlds near Sirius and perhaps Bungula & others. The whole Adamic race is practically a colony or protectorate of Polaris, seat of Jehovah, most powerfulcreative entity in this part of the universe. After some of these super-human races & entities of lesser intelligence have made colossal attempts to organize & control our obstinate little planet, thru the next 50 yrs., Jehovah-Allah will take ofer and give the world 1000 years of peace, thru agents He has been preparing thru many cycles of reincarnation, and some 120 biological generations. I am a seer. Next month's events will cause it to appear that even the best country in the world, U.S.A., is a bankrupt failure; naturally people will be ready to accept help from a race of supermen. But we are failures because of vices that sap the strength & drug the minds of humanity, and the Titans are the brains behind the most powerful vice & crime rackets in America; I don't know about those of other continents. I have confidential testimony (of victims) and my own perfectly reliable psychic evidence to that effect. A large part of the unsolved missing persons cases are the product of their 50 yr. old abduction & white slavery racket. Altho what Shaver sees & hears may be astral plane stuff (for I've seen the same in my visits to the astral planes), it parallels the physical facts mighty close. Perhaps they live & operate underground upon the subastral planes, anyhow.

If I were you, I'd circularize the whole of Congress, & the cabinet, & even Truman, plus J. Edgar Hoover, ex-president Hoover, & some top military men, active & retired, with invitation announcements of the disclave, incl. hints or mention of some of the revelatory evidence & developments expected. Mention that human agents of the pre-Adamic race who fly the disks are expected to be present!

I have many friends who would come if they know about it, in time, & I'm trying to reach some, & hope I can come too. I expect to do some public lecturing soon on the titans, American destiny, lost tribes of Israel, etc. Please send me information on the 'disclave' immediately. Please also send same to (name and address) N.Y.City; & (name) Columbia, So. Carolina.

Sincerely, (signed)

P.S. I am founder of the Band of Golahad, of the (address)
great Mars-Venus trive ((?)) July 8, 1943.

Also champion mt. trail climber of the U. S.
C.L.G.

Or so he says.

mailing wrapper? As "bound with," as separate, or just forget it? Think it will go in as "Bound with", making the FAPA edition 8 pages, while the SAPS edition is only 6 pages. There, now, aren't you glad your'e in FAPA? # I thot that the convention write-up in WD was perfect and proper. See Tucker's letter on it in WD an issue or two later for an answer I consider perfect and proper. # Not bad, keep up the improvement.

Best personal fanzine: FanDango

Best general fanzine: Green Thoughts

Mailing as a Whole: Not so hot--but not so bad.

TO MINE OWN SELF

Gee fellows, I got enough letters this time to fill up three or more pages and just can't take the time to type them up tonight, and I have to get this zine off to Coswal. Thanks to Coswal, for his letter and offer of help on the index (the only such offer so far--excluding a personal communication from Lee D. Quinn), and the letters and cards from Earley, Quinn, Hickman, for the copy of BN-L 5 from Tucker, and gohe (whoever he is) knows how many other things and people--not the least being Kerkhof and his mineos. Bye people. Football nextime maybe.

BOB PAVLAT
501 43rd AVE.
HATTISVILLE, MD.

*Printed Matter
Ret. Post. Std.*



*Marijane Nuttall
Route 2
Box 601
Lakeside,
California*