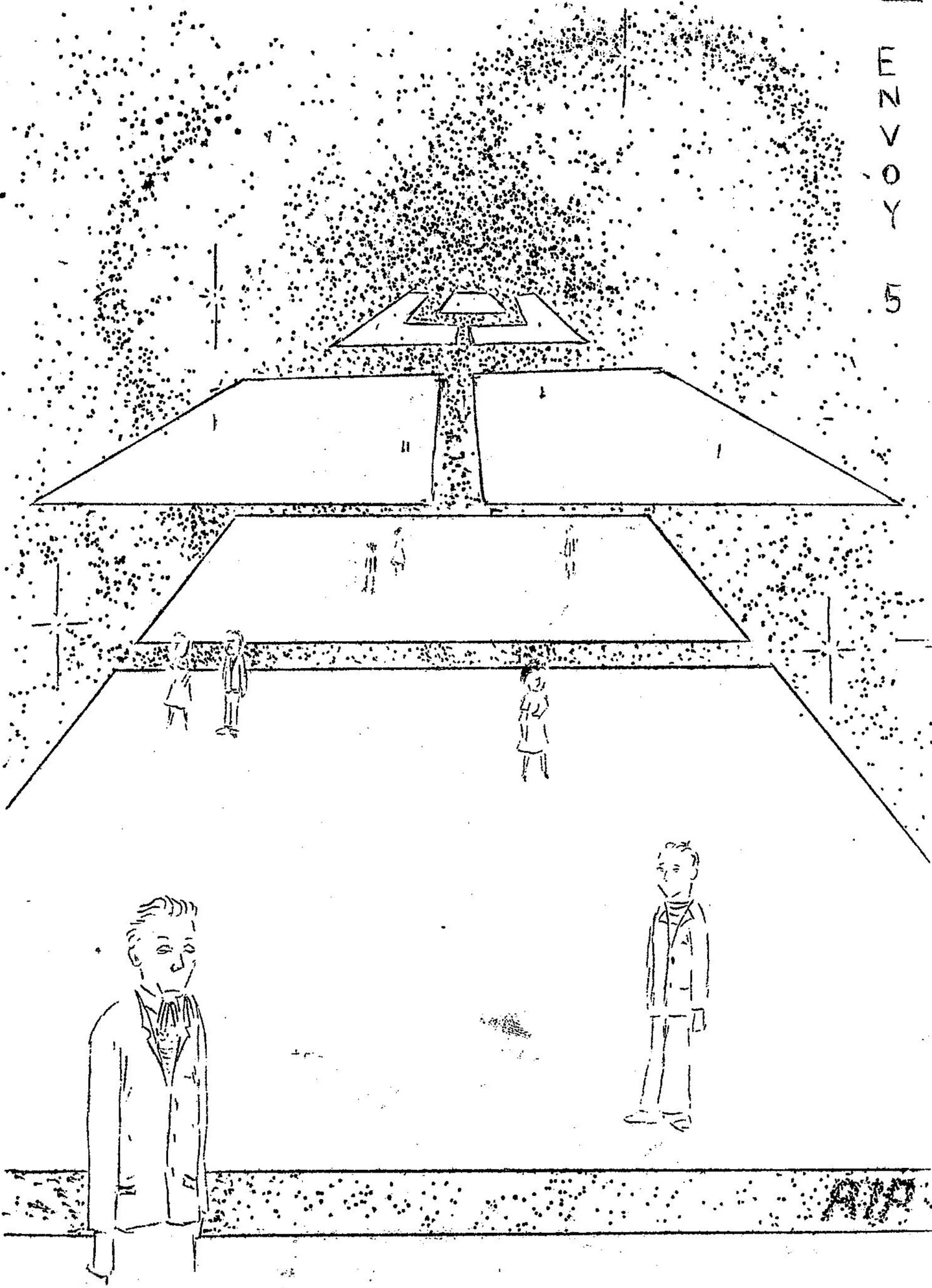
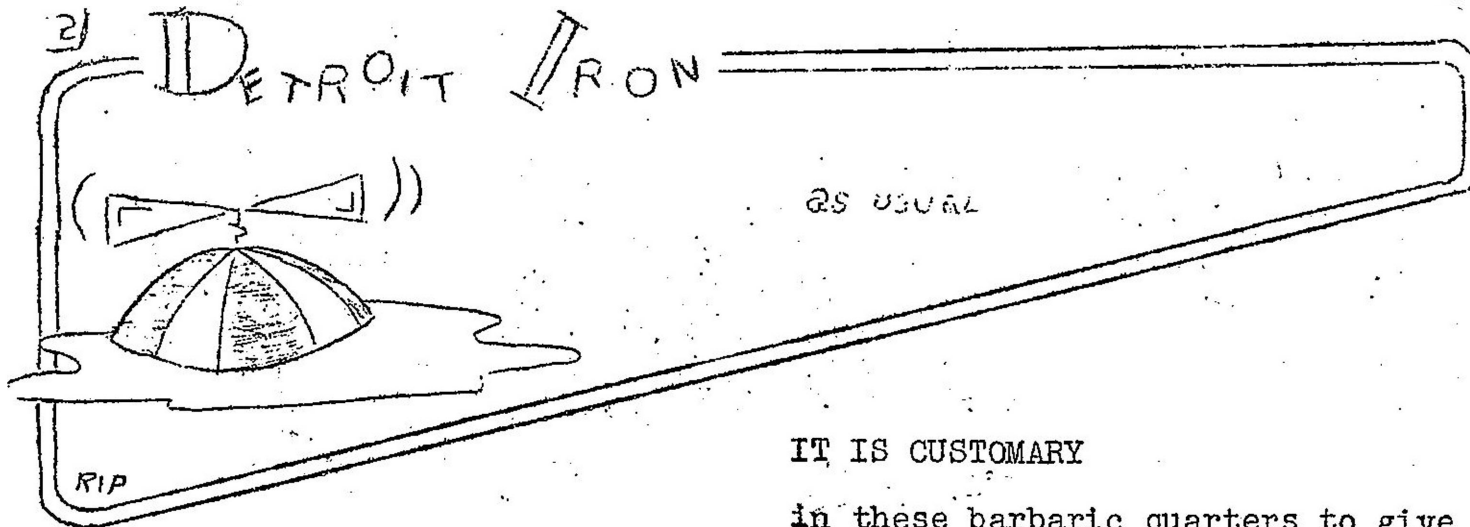


ENVOY 5





### IT IS CUSTOMARY

in these barbaric quarters to give an introduction to each and every

magazine which appears before the critical eyes of the OMPA membership.

So be it.

This is ENVOY #5, a most delectable fanzine, made with only the finest flour and baked with lotsa tender loving care, even if it does look like a skimpy four-pager. It's skimpy because I've run out of stencils, and am too lazy to make a special trip to get some more. This is intended for the 31st mailing, even if it does arrive late and has to be postmailed

As usual with the American version of ENVOY, it emanates from Das Festung Schultzhaus, which is that little grey pillbox with red shingles on top, down there at the corner of the anti-tank trench. Postal address is 19159 Helen, Detroit 34, Michigan and it's clearly painted on beneath the frontal gun slit. All mail sent to that address will eventually reach that rustic old-country flavoured inhabitation. Your friendly ol' remnant of the Grey Legions Which Once Swept Over The World is Richard Schultz, Esq., dreamer of By-Gone Glories. This is printed for the March '62 mailing. KriFanTat Publications, Unltd. project #13.

THE BARBARIANS AT THE GATES I understand that the G.P.O. in England is fighting the Conservative Government over the matter of salary increases, and doing so by slowing down all mail delivery in the Tight Little Island. Of course, I realize that until the newspapers revealed this slow-up strike everyone thought it was just the regular G.P.O. mail service. But it has put a crimp into trans-Atlantic fanac nonetheless. It's been seven weeks since the IPSO deadline yet the fourth mailing has yet to show. The Conitental contingent apparently got their copies of SATHANAS two weeks ahead of the British. Probably going to be quite a few late getting into OMPA this time.

Are you people sure that that bit about the elephant getting lost in the G.P.O. was just a hoax?

Why, that's fantastic.

THE LEAGUE OF GENTLEMEN might describe OMPA some day when I'm in a generous mood, tho I doubt if anyone has tried to postmail any Sten guns yet. At least, I didn't receive my copy.

However, before I troop off into mailing comments, let me urge you to vote for Ethel Lindsay for TAFF. Give The Enforcer your vote!

Or the Detroit Mob will measure all youse for a Chicago overcoat.

AN ODE TO THE THIRTIETH I note a discrepancy in the OO. Lynn Hickman sent out his 20-page CONVERSATION #16 for the 29th mailing, yet it is no-where mentioned in the listing of post-mailings. Please correct, or at least inform us why you considered it illegal.

And did ye receive those five SATHANAS' #2's I sent ye? All those that failed to receive their copy should apply to Bruce for one. And I

mean youse, Caughran, Mayne, Patrizio (congratulations) and Rispin, who moved allofasudden on me.

Fandom is nothing but a bunch of %\$#"&1@ grasshoppers.

SCOTTISHE-The Enforcer Marcia Varley (have you heard the rumor that he's gone and got himself married?) is marvelous. He reminds me of the time Mother got Pop sobered up enough one week-end to help spade the lawn. It started out okay, but five inches down we ran into a paving of bricks. Not just a few scattered ones, mind you, but a genuine paving. It extended all the way from the street to the side of the house (as we found out in due time) where it terminated in a garage floor. At least we found out why that peach tree was always doing so poorly. So for a month we dug out bricks from what had once been a turn-of-the-century driveway. But we persevered and put in the new grass seed to replace the scrawny unhealthy crab grass. Now we have a fine healthy lawn of superb green crab grass.

Tartan thunder? Why, that's fantastic.

Be sure to let ATom know that his love for Scottishe is evident in all the patient loving attention to detail that he put into that cover. Not as colorful maybe as the one ye painted up. But bespeaking much more care and a desire to get exactly the right effect. Having some experience with a variety of English stencils I can only incredulously ask, "...How of earth do you keep the bloody things from tearing!?"

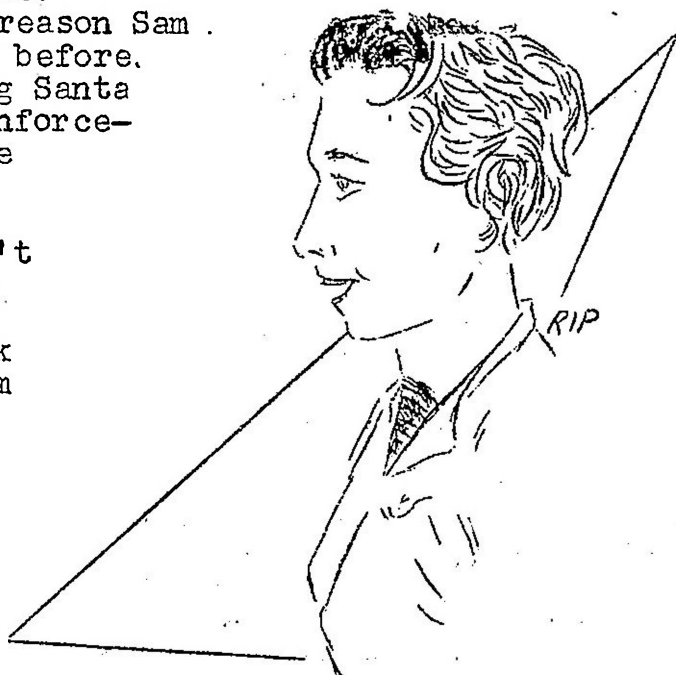
VIPER-Big Bad ~~John~~ Bill First off, I question Alva Roger's enthusiasm for "Pelagic Spark". It seemed to this reader to be just another wartime patriotic type pulp story. Also, "Nothing Bug Gingerbread" was missing something other and beyond its being dated. Dated stories have never bothered me yet. Something beyond that was unable to suspend my sense of disbelief.

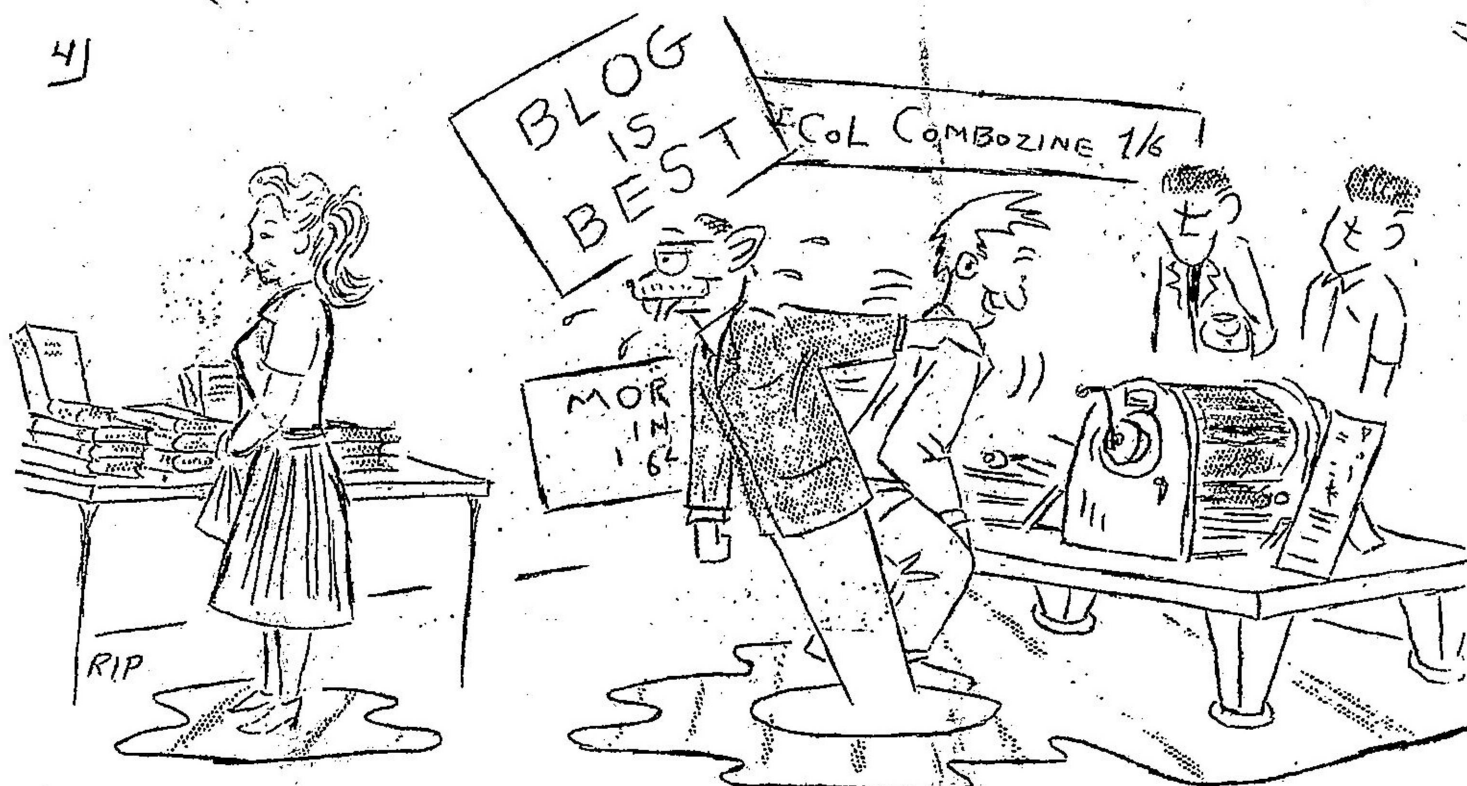
Ah, "Gather, Darkness" by Leiber. 'Alf the time I can't remember the title, but it'd take a heck of a lot to make me forget the story. Wonder why the pb printers haven't found this one yet? Or have they?

Nelson's cartoon kit was fabulous. Will use a few of his expressions from now on. Ray had better stop trying to analyze humor, tho. Or didn't he ever read the Asimov story, "Jokester" where the dear Doktor had a computer analyze humor? Or one day nothing will be funny anymore.

CCON-Eney Everyone is saying this is full of lies. Wish they'd say where it is untrue. Please?

No mention. I see, of the real reason Sam Houston retreated so long and so far before Santa Anna. No, Sam wasn't extending Santa Anna's supply lines or gathering reinforcements.. He had substantially the same army at Jacinto that he had when the Alamo and Goliad fell. Sam Houston backed off because he thot he couldn't win in a straight fight. (An honest enough appraisal, considering their relative strenths.) And he did think he could get Santa Anna to follow him across into land the US claimed as its own. Thereby getting the whole US Army on its side. Smart, eh? The only thing wrong, is that the US stated it would not interfere, and Santa Anna was quite content to devastate Texas instead of following Houston. So Houston fought. And fortunately for him, won.





"GOSH, ROLES, LOOK AT THIS? AND ONLY TWENTY-FIVE GUINEAS?"

Read Rouark's "Lone Star" for a Roberts-like account of the war.

SUWAYYA-Andy Panda Main After reading this and your SAPSazine I get the funny feeling that you're starting to slowly fade away, like Terry Carr when finding out his telephone exchange didn't exist or that stf character when he disappeared from his photographs. It all diagnoses as boredom with much of fandom. Oh, it's nothing bitter or "Fandom-has-betrayed-me!"ish. But it's there. Now the question is, will you go completely gafia, sort of fade away with a barely audible poof. Or will you seek a new level, pare away everything but what still gives you enjoyment? Your attachment with the Fanoclasts (when are you going to become a co-editor of Void?) bespeaks hope for the latter. We'd all rather you'd do that then gafiate completely. If a hobby is not fun, it is not a hobby of yours for very long.

My favorite quote is, "Women are like fine, highly polished gongs. They should be taken out once a day and struck."

UL-That Civilian Again Oh, for God's sake, hasn't anyone noticed yet that the Empire builders, the Manchurian Crowd, the ones who started the War, were not the ones who surrendered? There were two cliques in Japan. Those who wanted to fight to the death, and those who wanted to surrender. Guess which the Manchurian crowd was. And they held complete power in Japan, now not this, until after Hiroshima and Russia, when they were "replaced". One of the signers of the surrender papers on the deck of the Missouri was fresh from prison where the Manchurian boys had thrown him years ago.

It took the final cataclysmic events to destroy that government. A test of a super-bomb in the Desert would have meant less than nothing to that bunch. The wiping out of two cities did. Along with Russia/the loss of Manchuria-China, it collapsed the Manchurian Crowd out of business, something Okinawa, the fire-raids on Japan and the loss of the Navy hadn't been able to do. What makes the idealists assume the sight of a test in New Mexico would have been a more horrifying and climactic sight than that of the entire city of Tokyo ablaze for a solid week? The Manchurian Crowd never surrendered, the moderates surrendered.

Say... Norm Metcalf is a Fabulous Berkeley personality. Why that's fantastic.

\*Nuff said, Bye folks\*