

I G N A T Z # 34 (?) #35(?) # 36 (?) #37(?)
((circle the correct number))

OCTOBER 1964SAPS MLG # 69 Nancy Rapp

...who just decided about 10 minutes ago to get started on something for saps & who was rooting thru the bottom shelves of the livingroom Secretary when suddenly the top desk shelf of said secretart came down violently and clunked her on the forehead. Hooboy, what a sweet surprise THAT was! Sooo, after dazedly twirling in circles around the apartment holding my head and moaning like I'd just been Very Fatally wounded, I managed to steer a straight course towards my pack of cigarettes and a bottle of beer (Lowenbrau..only CLOUDS drink any other kind of beer. Smirksmirk) I am sitting in front of this typer and pounding the keys and all I can think of is "Boy, my head hurts. I've got a peanutsized egg started on it already. Heh, if it turns into a nice gooseegg by tomorrow I cantell, everyone in this bldg that Art Rapp HIT me.

Let's see...lots of news to tell you since the last time (like about a year ago) I actually wrote anything for saps. Steve, of course has grown up somewhat and can converse quite intelligently with people. TOO conversational at times I'm afeaid. He picks up all kinds of nasty words from me (I better watch what I say). It isn't at all unusual for anyone to drop around this household and see a little 2 yr old running around half naked and yelling "DAMMBIT! DAMMBIT! Rousey toy too heabby (he says everything is too heabby if it doesn't fit. Like if one of his square blocks doesn't fit into a round hole he's trying to shove it into, he says, "it's too heabby.") He also thinks everything in the world loves him. Ask him "who loves you, Steve?" and he starts this long speil that goes "daddy wuv See-See; Mama wuv See-see; Mrs. Elder w (our neighbor) wuvs SeeOsee; kiddy kat wuv See-see; Iggy-Atz wuv see-see; floor wuv see-see; balcoonee wuv see-see; etcetc..anything his eye happens to fall on wuvs see-see. He also knows his alphabet..we started teaching him last december and when 4 or 5 months rolled around he was very proficient at it...altho he does keep getting V and Y confused and also K and X. He's going to be another book-worm and has quite a library started. Real exciting tales like ~~Red Riding Hood~~ Red Riding Hood; Lets Pretend; FussBunny; Peter Parakeet; Little Engine that Could; Children who lived in a shoe; and all sorts of goodies like that there. Hehheh, snickersnicker...Art bought him a book about Barthelmew The Beaver and Stevie had the book exactly 3 days. One afternoon I put him in his crib for his nap, gave him that particular book to read before he fell asleep and when I went to check on him after he fell asleep I found pages and pieces of pages of Barthlemew-the-beaver scattered all over his crib, the floor and halfway up the wall. Hehhehheheheheh. I'll have you know MY kids are being brought up in the Right Religion! After Art's traumitic shock wore off he tried to undermine our son's faith again by bringing home a book titled "Capt. Kangaroo and The Beaver. Needless to say Steve doesn't care too much for it. He hasn't torn it up but its the LAST choice for his reading matter and he only asks me to read it after I've gone thru every single one of his other books.

Now if I can just teach him to say "Bracececkkkk to the N3F" I'll feel GREAT! When he was about 9 months old I had him trianed to spit every time I said "n3f" but, ratz, he's forgotten that trick. arfarf.

We've acquired some more original oils the past couple months, plus some very lovely pieces of ceramics from Antionio Zen's ; plus some odds and ends like ashtrays and lamp base and platters etcetc from another ceramic shop in Nove. And more sweaters, skirts, dresses and tablecloth&napkins. And, thru the PX, a new ra dio and a Phillips Taperecorder. Hey...who wants to exchange tapes??????????

We have also acquired a bird. Didn't cost a cent either! (wal, I'm not courting the 500 lire for the cage) You see, it happened like this...about 2 weeks ago, one afternoon, I was just preparing to start supper. Stevie was hungry so I gave him a piece of watermelon to tide him over till supper which was about two hours away. I was in the kitchen putting the meat on to cook; stevie was sitting at the dining room table chomping on watermelon and I heard this loud chirping. I thought it was a bird out on the back balcony. I looked. No bird. I went back to preparing supper. The chirping continued. As I finished putting the meat on I went towards the dining room table and happened to glance over into the corner of the room where I had the wooden drying rack and there, perched on the top rung, sat a little canary. WELL!! Being as how I've always had a passionate desire to have a bird, I couldn't believe my luck! Anyway, to make a long story short, the next door neighbor (Mrs Elder who wuvs see-see) caught the bird for me; loaned me a small traveling cage till I could get a big one and we now have a new addition to the family. Meet Beattle J. (for Jesus) Burd, folks. His name is too appropriate. This carzy bird has a beetle hairdo. Honest! I've never see, before, a bird with head feathers like this. It hangs over his eyes and looks like a beetle hairdo. Cheech. This bird is also quite suited to this family. It eats like a horse. It also loves vingar-water. It won't touch any other kind of water. And it sings beautifully. After it gets down warbling thru a long series of intricate canary warbles it has this idiotic habit of ending the warbles with a low throaty Brrrrrr and a tweet-tweeeeeetttttt (in the form of a long leerying wolf-whistle). Gah, just what we needed... a fannish birrrrddd.

And without further ado, lets get started on

M A I L I N G C O M M E N T S

SPECTAROR: Hey, you nasty mean hearted OE brucepelz, how come the mlg was so late?

Our mlg just arrived yesterday (July 31) and I am horrified! Heh, I am snickering in my beer (and that ain't easy since it makes your nose tingle something fierce)... you're truing out to be a regular Tired Old Saps OE type after all. I've been waiting for three long years to see you make an OE goof like sending the mlg out a week late and now my day is complete. You aren't unbelievable afyerall... you're one of U*S! Wowsie!

YEZIDEE8: Heyyyy, I like that bacover! \$ " Today was payday, so I decided to use an \$ instead of my usual # ". \$ Good grief! A handpainted cover om a sapszine... you better watch out the OE-doesn't catch you. Er... on second thot let him catch you barehanded. That's when the FUN starts. \$ I'm with your dad.. it would be LOVELY to see crooks fought via, by, with, or wotever, their own vicious methods. I always feared I was overly bloodthirsty or something because I couldn't see the sense in treating criminals with white gloves. Snarlsnarlsnarl, even these young ones who are apparently too immature to be trated like they OUGHT to be treated. Yeah, I know, you were speaking of fictional crooks, but this gives me an excuse to spout off about Real Life Things. I don't go in much for this religious jazz but I rather like the idea of Do to others etc. Only, in my fashion I think of it as Give 'em what they Ask for. When they ignore society's rules, then no matter what their age, give them the consequences. And STIFF consequences at that. All this crap about doing away with capitol punishment.. bahhh! All this jazz about protect-ing under-21 offenders... (by withholding their names etc) BAH! Not to mention BURPPPPP since I am on my fifth bottle of lowenbrau and you know what? I am even confising myself with all this jabber. Maybe I'd better just wait till I'm sober to continue these comments.....

I'm sober NOW, altho it's "now" § two days later...august 3, to be precise) I hope I can stencil this afternoon.. Steve is running around loose and I'm having one fine time trying to thinktype and bat off his wildly grabbing paws. He thinks this typer is HIS (like everything else in this place)...sa we shall see just how far I get with this issue today. Cheech! I keep wondering how such hyperactive fans as Nangee ever managed to do the amount of fanactivity she did...especially with four kids running loose! Owell... 3 more years and Steve will be in school and then I can work on a B*I*G issue of ignatz.

MLG COMMENTS & back to YEZIDEE: Dian, one of the best lines in the mlg (or the past several mlg's in fact) was your comment to Bailes: "A fantasy takes place forever. Very good! § Since its only a few days past payday-I shall use that § again. Besides, I'm rather rich today since I've got 18,000 lire! 'Course I have to pay the light and water bills out of that, but both shouldn't be over 8,000 together, so I have about 10,000 lire to spend any way I want to. Isn't that lovely! Sobbb, tho, a few days before payday I could have gotten a beautiful floor lamp for 5,000 Lire and I only had 90 lire in my purse. Some Italians came around peddling these lamps which had a round marble tabletop built onto the lamp base. There was a pretty green/black marble one I wanted so badly I could cheerfully have broken one of our strict rules (like: NEVER buy on credit)). Only Circumstances thwarted that ideal. The salesman wanted cash, and Art said NO! CREDITBUYING! Besides, Art didn't like the lamp. Humph. § Good issue, Mrs. Pelz.

~~FLABBERGHOSTING~~ops, I mean FLABBERGHOSTING: Tosk and his women, I declare! §Tsk, I dunno if this letter from Tosk is what caused me to have the peculiar dream I had last night, but it was a doozy. In color too'. Can't remember much of the details tho...the only vivid part I can recall is that I was on a boat heading back to the states. Art and Steve were with me & I kept thinking, in the dream, how glad I was we were going by boat instead of by jet. I am a fake fan at heart for sure, because I do not like the idea of flying. I am..to be blunt..pretty damned terrified at the thot of having to return home by jet. Like, its a loooooong way to fall. Anyway, in my dream I had my way and went home by slow boat on a beautiful sunnily green and blue sea & I kept telling Art "see! isn't this nicer than spending 15 or 18 hours of terror?" Anyway, I didn't do what tosks did...girlwatching isn't my particular idea of funsville. I watched the sea and sniffed the glorious ocean aroma and had a great time explaining to Stevie what the sea was etcetc.

AUTHENTIC SCIENCE FICTION: You'll probably be happy to hear that I know of at least one fan who doesn't even LIKE to play cards & who can't be bribed into even a little game of poker or pinochle or anyother card game. Art Rapp is a rabid anti-cards people. Ohfine...I happen to be a cards addict from wayyy back. Humph...no cards. No movies (he isn't particularly fone of movies either and we haven't seen one movie since we've been married). You can imagine whatkind of gay life we have been having for three years and 3 months: A real swinging time of bookreading, taping; writing (er now and then); n3fpolicy; capa mailings, sapsmlgs, fapamlgs, traveling; having babies; listening to AFN; picnics; sightseeing and proving that George Young did TOO have the right idear! Oh sobbbb.. our life hasn't been Full since he won't get into any poker game with me (and I've got 191 pennies saved up in steve's bank just waiting for the night I can get ArRapp soused enough so he'll get reckless and join me in some pennyante poker.) and he won't take me to the movies to see wild movies like all the juicy westerns and R&R they show on the Posttheater screen. Owoe....

PRESS RELEASES #1: Good grief... if it isn't Coventry, its Diplomacy.

PLEASURE UNITS #7: Good grief, I feel positively ANCIENT reading your comment that you were just a tot during the korean war (tsk, pardon: I mean "korean Police Action" as it was called at the time). H heavens, I can re-

remember the day the second world war broke out & how all us 3rd and 4th graders sat around talking about it the next morning at school. And I recall some of the terribly frightened days and nights I spent during the war..just from listening to /reading the news . Goodness,you never even had the real patriotic thrill,as a kid, of collecting milkweed pods for the airforce; collecting tin cans and paper and stuff during the Scrap Drives; the BlackOuts every once in awhile . If you really want an excellent example of propoganda and Mind Control of any given period just look at some of the cartoons made during that war. You'll probably be able to see them on some of those children cartoon TV shows. They are horrible in their ugliness. Look at some sometime and tell me what you think of them & whoever was responsible for feeding such hate into kids' fertile minds.

POR QUE? My sincere sympathies about the loss of you baby,Dee. \$ Gads, you mean Jim is going to be Nasty and make you pay for that broken window when it was HIS fault all the time????? Humph,don't you dare let ~~him~~ get away with such a trick. \$ Hey,yeuse guys want to exchange tapes???????

POT POURRI: Sniffle,John Berry...I wrote you a post card in April asking you if you'd exchange tapes with us and you never answered. Sobbbbb. (Of course it could be that you didn't answer due to the fact that Art forgot to mail the card and we discovered it a few weeks ago while sorting thru some of the boxes of letters and stuff . Wal,at least,the minute I found it I stopped thinking mean thots at you for not answering my.postcard. You're completely forgiven.Yor welcome). Anywa y,three or four months from now when you get this mlg and read these words,maybe you will send me a card saying you will/wcn't exchange tapes with us? \$ Heyyyy you oughta see all the crumbly old castle around here,John Berry! They're all over the joint. \$ TsktsktskTSK! What's that obscene O doing on the backcover of PP??? \$ Wally Weber visited you. Tosk has visited you. Well, don't be so snobbish about boasting about it...can I help it if fans are too chicken to come see us when they're so close to italy? Wally is a chicken.Tosk is a chicken. And so is LeeJacobs and George Scithers(I think he was in europe...). Chickens,all of them. Not to mention nasty RATS. Not one of them came to visit us lonely fans. So go ahead,John Berry...brag brag brag gloatgloatgloat,seeificare. \$ I've heard the Beatles. On BBC...I think it was BBC. Its that sunday afternoon program which features a female DJ who plays requests for people in kenya etc & most of the requests are R&R. I heard the Beate's "Ain't She Sweet" and it wasn't too bad. The song I like (and I dunno who recorded it) is "Don't Let The Rain Come Down". Real snazzy.

SPY RAY: Wowsie! Just like the Good Old Days! \$ Fie on you Eney for including that Owl Discon card. Wal,I really mean Fie on you for not stapling it fast to one of the pages. I'm going to lose it one of these not too distant days. \$ Heyyyy...did you send AnneCo a spare copy of the card? She has this wild passion for owls you know...\$ Good grief...I didn't hear anything..over here... about the rumor of K being dead. What a shuddersome thot that that would be...afterall we KNOW what he is like and have a pretty good idear how far to push him and how far he can push us. If we gotta have an enemy,then for pete's sake let's hope it continues to be the same leader-of-the-enemy. \$ NO,NANCY COULDN'T TAKE UP PIPE SMOKING. YOU KEEP YOUR BIG IDEARS TO YERSELF KIDDO! When cartons of camels are only 1.0 why should I smoke a pipe? 'Course cigarettes are sorta rationed here...you can't get more than one carton a week on each ration card..but then Art got a card too and he doesn't smoke cigarettes unless he's really desperate...so at least I got two ration cards. If only I wouldn't keep forgetting to USE them and stock up on enough cartons to see me thru the month. Cigarette rolling machines? I used to use one when I was single..remember? I also smoked Robert Burnses when I was single ...but I'm a married lady now and I'm supposed to be representing my country over here in the wilds of europe and what would people think if they saw me puffing on a pipe or cigar? They'd think I was a gypsy and they'd give me money not to hex them..that's what they'd think. Think I'm kidding? Even the more intelligent and

well-to-do Italians are afraid of the gypsies who roam around this area. Some of them are in this area now...sa w thre of the women and some kids going around these streets this morning. They come to your door ,hold out their hand for lire and once in awhile you'll see one of the less-nicer ones rooting thru your garbage cans. I wa tched one woman do that a few weeks ago. I was sitting on the balcony one sunday afternoon and sa w her come down the street,looking into all the garbage cans.Was very expert,too...you couldn't hear a sound of metal on metal as she lifted..and returned..the lids of the garbage cans. She carried a brown leather poke whch she stuffed full of things she picked out of the cans..some bread,paper and string. Anyway,most of the people around here are still extremely superstitious about the gypsies...and also extremely wise. When word spreads that the gypsies are in town, all toys,tools,autos,bikes etc are taken inside the houses and nothing valuable or wanted is left outside. \$ Tsk,how do you expect Art to tell you the REAL answer to that "Young fellow named Eney pome? He was pretty well leaped when he thot of it you know,nearly 8 months ago. Cheechhhhh...was it THAT long ago we wrote something for saps? Goodgrief! Duh...ooooooooooooogggggggg...

SPELEOBEM: G*A*S*P...what is saps coming to!??? Now the OE is even putting hand colored covers on his zine. Boy,Bruce..what are you letting yourself in for? Can't you just see what saps are gonna do now? Just think of all the hand colored stuff you're gonna be swamped with. Serves you right...setting such an example for us. Even if the cover IS splendid & an obvious example of backbreaking work(haw,I'll bet Dian had to do all that intricate coloring,you cad). \$ Saps is just a bunch of middleaged types trying to act fannish....yeahhhhhh. What nostalgia. \$ And the right to but men is the right to be FREE! \$ Good issue,ain't it always..

HOBGOBLIN: You're kidding. Of course it snows in italy...the winter we arrived here was one of the bitterest,iciest,col dest winters I can ever remember. I've see just as icy and snowy a winter in pennsylvania..but THERE we at least had sense enough to keep the house warm. Houses,here,are made more on the order of comfort in summer...high bollings;large windows;wide glass doors. Winters get just as cold as those back home in the east...but fuel costs more over here and money is rather inflated and so the italian uses his noodle and snaps shut his purse strings(tho actually you need a duffle bag to carry around this money) and instead of heating the house they merely pile on extra layers of clothes.Most of them colored black,gray or dark brown. So,americans are schmaradt if they grab up all the Alladin blue flame kerosene heaters england/ produces. With one measly tiny radiator in each room,and each room with at least one big drafty wide wondow in it,you need extra heat so you feel comfortable wearing wollen clothes and heavy sweater in the daytime. Aw its really not so bad...I'm getting used to it and the past winter was more normal than the winter of 6²-63. \$ Ted White still can't figure out how Venetian blinds work on the outside of windows,can he? I know! And I'm not telling him. I'm going to bug TedWhite out of his mind...for unless he lives over here he'll never know & somehow the thot of ted white going slocey over such a frustration delights me.

IBEX Humph. And I say Hurrah for Madalyn Murra y. Sayyyy..listen kiddo, if na religion is so good and gives each person what that person seeks in so far as spiritual identity and contentment and MEANING ,then NOONE can ever entice a person from that belief. What I can't figure out is why most people get so ferocious when an athiest entices a person from a religious belief,and yet no one apparently gets halfway ferocious when one brand of religion entices a person from another brand. Good grief,...

RETRO Shucks,it was good to read some Bushywords in the mlg,even if it was only two pages of words. # Yeah,saps(elections or otherwise) ain't exactly what it used to be...gee,remember the Good Old Days when the OE was absolute Ghod???

But maybe we're heading into another one of those lovely golden ages of saps... lookit who're members again..ole edco and leej.And if Nangee really surprises us and rejoins this time..why wowsie daddyBuz,we might have some juicy mlg's once again. Wal,not that saps isn't currently composed of some good sappish types... we've got'em,if only they'd stay around long enough and we'd all get as idiotically interested in saps as we all used to be. Anyway I got a feeling we're going to have good times ahead again. Goody.

OUTSIDERS Holy COWWWWWW, that's the ultimate in notart on your cover. #I think I'm going to faint or something(hohoh,guess what the something is..) ..there aren't any mlg comments in outsiders. Shockshock...just because you had to leave ND;hunt a job,get over sinus and ear troubles;learn to take care of 1700 mouses(teehee) and all that jazz,is NO excuse to have such a dinky little issue in a saps mlg. It is also no excuse to omit mlg comments. I'm surprised at you wraiballard. # We're getting more acclimated(or wotever that big word is that I mean)to this country at last. Why,I've even gone shopping in some small stores and I've only been over here about 18 months! Had to get Beatle Jesus Burd his cage at one small light fixture store a few blocks from here(don't ask ME how come they sell bird cages in lightfixture shops) .So,prior to going to the shop I kept going around the house muttering Bird Cage in Italian.Wal,at least the shop owner understood me because I got the cage. Then,up to the gas station to get t he bird feed. Next,I'm going to go to the florist on the same street and get a carload of geraniums and other plants. Yeahhhh! That'll teach Art to hand me 15,000 lire and tell me nat to spend it all in one place! # One of these days we're going to get around to finishing that tape to Betty(there's still about 5 minutes left on it..oog) and answer your last tape. Right now we three have got the cold miseries. Stevie had it worse..and had to go to the nospital last week to be checked since he had an infection in both ears,plus bloodshot eyeballs and a fever and cold.Poor little kid. He's been taking two different medicines everyday,every 6 hours & it seems to have helped him. He still has a cold but seems better otherwise. Art's got steveies cold now,and so have I. Cheech the first cold I've had in 4 years! So,I've been dosing myself with tablespoons of codliver oil...gakkkkkkkkkurkkkkk! And bottles of beer. One or the other seems to have helped since I'm feeling lots better. Anyway I dunno why I'm saying all this NOW since you'll have the tape loooong before this mlg is due. I think you will.....

aSLUG Wally webber,you're a N*U*T.

Sept. 15th 9PM...and once again pore ole Brucifer gets stuck with mimeoing this zine right around the dea dline. One of these days he's going to chop our heads off for such tactics.

Wal,not much to chatter about. How was the convntion? Geeeee! only another year or so and we can go to one and see how it is for ourselves!

NEXT mlg,bhoy,I'll bet I'm going to have a real Big Zine in at least a month before the deadline, with all sorts of fa scinating articles by BNFs and all that jazz.

Any Day Now. Real Soon.

Until then,please be so kind as to accept this pid&lin little token of my sincere interest in dear ole Saps.

^Dest, Nance