

# ICWATZ #11



stare

## mailing comments

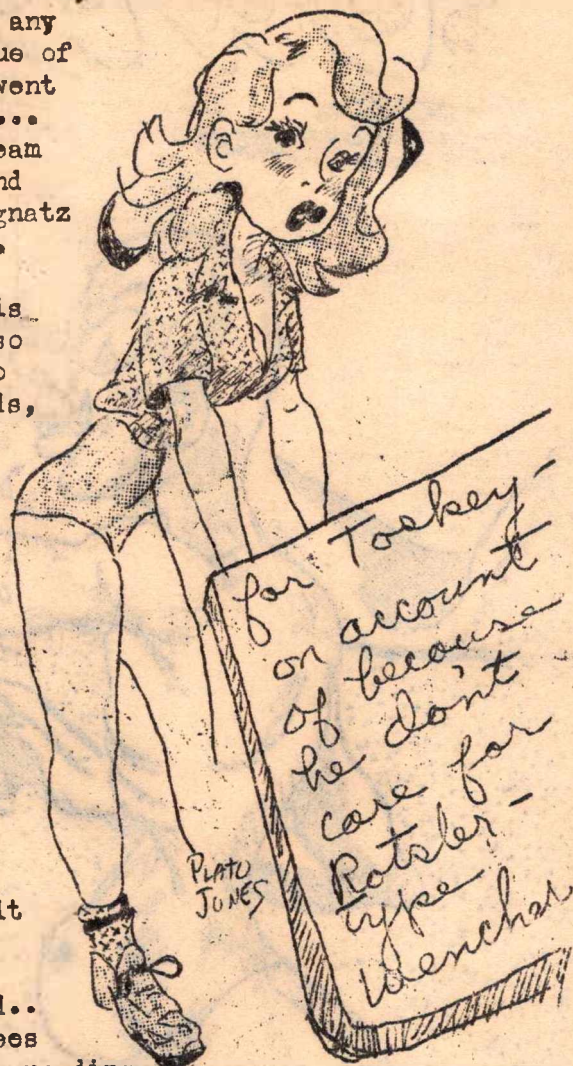
FLABBERGASTING: (Gee, Burnett Toskey, esq, doesn't it positively THRILL you???)

here I am..actually doing a review on FLABBERGASTING, and actually including it in an issue of a sapszine! Oh I tell you...things is surely marvelously unusual this mailing! In fact,

things are SO unusual that I might not have any mlg comments..or anything else.. in this issue of Iggy, except my review of FLABBERGASTING. I went and put myself on a mimeo budget, this year.... strictly out of necessity. Got one little ream of paper and one little quite of stencils, and I just gotta make it last for an issue of 'gnatz and also an issue, 68 copies, of my fapazine. So, as Howard predicted...these issues keep getting smaller and smaller...tsk, in fact this will be about the smallest issue I've done so far. Unless I grit my teeth and DARE fapa to heave me out for nonactivity. Ahweel. # Egads,

I just noticed...this idear of trying to achieve a "fine line" repro isn't gonna turn out the way I thot it would. This bunch of stencils I got has a leaflet with 'em which shows the various effects a person with normal intelligence can get by using cushion sheets, and films and also the "fine line" effect achieved via just the stencil being stenciled with nothing in back of it except its white paper backingsheet. Holeycow...I can hardly see where I'm stenciling..so if this whole page is completely blank..or has just a couple smudges of mimeo ink on it, you'll know why. I oughta know better than to trust what I read on a stencil-quire leaflet. # Gee, I felt kinda sad when I got to the last page of Flabbergasting and found out that poor lil grapefruit tree has passed away. Sad sad sad.. But then what's so unusual about growing trees in ones abode?? I thot everyone did it. Gee, reading

about that grapefruit tree brought back memories of the winter I had two maple trees ( started from 2 ~~acorns~~ oops..maples don't come from little acorns do they. #nyway, I started 2 maples from whatever those seeds which look like miniture sailboats are called which sail down offa maple trees in the springtime. Besides two maple trees, which reached a height of about 6 inches, I had an oak tree, 3 inches tall, a lilac bush about 2 feet tall, 2 flats of sweet williams, marigolds & sweetpeas, one 2 inch pine tree, and 3 rose bushes (each of em nearly 3 ft tall) growing in my bed room a couple years ago. I was filled with granduer-vistas of me opening a small seedling nursery that following summer in order to get more mimeo supplies. Only one night, the coldest night that year, I forgot to tote all those trees and flowers out into the kitchen where they'd be warm during the frosty night, and left 'em all in my room, and since I like to sleep in a freezing room, all the poor trees and flowers withered plumb away. The reason I mention all this trivia is on account of something I wanted to say about seedlings..only what was it???? Time out while I ponder.... oh yeah! I remember! id you know that you can make a seed..or acorn or any other vegetable embryo sprout and grow to a height of between 2-3 1/2 inches in just THREE DAYS???? Its strictly possible! Just stick the pots or jars or flats contacining the seeds into a completely dark place right after you've planted the seeds and watered them. In about 2 days the seedlings have pushed thru the ground and by the morning of the 3rd day they've grown terrifically. Of course they re darned tender and fragile, and you can't expose them to broad sunlight immediately after the 3rd day. You gotta baby them, and just give them maybe 10 minutes light at first, and by the 4th day maybe half a hour..gradually increasing the light until by the end of the 8th-19th day you can give them full sunlight all day long. Heck, you can even make roots grow on branches of shrubs and trees..I did it once with a broken branck from a snowball bush..kept it in fairly warm water, with a rich mixture of mud filming the bottom of the glass jar, and kept it in full sunlight all day long...and by the end of a month, long, whitish roots had developed. Course I was only 12 when I did that..and being too impatient to wait for the roots to mature enough to stand the transplanting from the sub watery soil to the fairly rough dry soil in the yard, I done planted the rooted branch too soon, and after 2 days it, ungratefully withered and fell flat on its back. # Here now, sirrah! So I don't allow reprint material to ever be counted in the mlg total! So??? I is the dictator this year, right? Besides, think of the extra ghlory saps will have if they hit a 500 paged mag with all NEW, no reprinted, material! Tsk, so guess what? Being the kind



of creature I am, I have decided to let reprinted material count in the overall total of the next 2 mlg. But only because we already reached the 500 mark in the 41st mlg. Tak...now watch everone beller about changing rules in midstream! Teehee, I don't care..I only got one more mlg..after this one..to go, and then I'll be FREEEEEEEE! # Bbbbut Jawn davis' name wasn't misspelled! "Jawn" used to be a character in one of the fairly oldish saps type stories of Lee Jacobs, way back in the dim misty archives of saps. # I think I'd better explain that "6 pages in 2 mlg ruling"...its like this...saps is supposed to be strictly for active type fans. Therefore, a member is encouraged (polite word for threatened, huh?!) to hit every mlg if they possibly can. The 6 pages must be produced..and accredited, within any 2 mlg period. Eg.... for mlg 40, say, you send in a 6 paged sapszine <sup>and</sup> ~~in~~ mlg 41, the activity rating beside your name on the roster would be a "0". BUT, mlg 42 you would again owe the full 6 pages. In other words, you gotta have at least 6 pages in every-other-mlg. I guess I didn't really word that rule clearly enough...but heck I knew what it meant, and didn't stop to think it might cause confusion. For another example..if in mlg 40 you submit a 6 paged zine, and then in mlg 41 submit a 2 paged zine, then in mlg 42, you would still owe at least another 4 pages. Seems screwy I know, but if you stop and consider that a person must have 6 pages in any 2 consecutivemlgs, then it makes lots more sense. # Doggone, I dunno if I can figure out what those illos depicting the titles of each sapszine are...that one for my own zine, for instance, is a doozy. All I can figure out is you worked it like one of those add and subtract picture puzzle deals..."signature, plus, cats, minus and "azure" (?) sea, still that doesn't seem right at all, for I end up with SIGNATURE/CATS ..ignaturete???? whazzat???? # rumor has it that I trace all my so-called artwork off commercial artwork??? Haw, I can well imagine where that bit of misinformation ~~of~~ its origin. That was part of the smouldering feud I had with that toronto bunch, since the first (or 2nd; I forget which) saps mlg gerald steward was in, he slyly accused me of doing such a thing, and I honestly didn't..except for one time: I traced a photo of a buick car for a page in an old ignatz. Honestly...just cause I traced that advertisement for the buick, steward claimed, I suppose, all the other illos in any other zine I mimeoed were stolen and directly traced from newspapers or mags or someother sort of ad. Which is untrue. Crimeny, I can't be bothered by wasteing my time carefully and minutely tracing a newspaper or magazine photo/illo...I'm not that patient. Besides, one of these days maybe I can prove it! Tak, just lookit what your little mention of "rumor" started! grrrr...don't ever mention tracings or toronto fen around me! # wheaties are your favorite form of breakfast??? Gee, once upon a time, months and months ago I used to love all kinds of cereals (especially cream of wheat which is simply devinnmmnee when its cooked with sugar and canned milk..it gets sorta like vanilla pudding when the sugar and milk are cooked right in with the water and cereal)..but then one time I got cured of eating all kinds of cereals which come in boxes. You ever find queer looking things in em? I did...and some of those queer things moved. You'll see the moving variety most easily if you eat shreddd wheat biscuits that have been opened for at least 3 weeks. Just don't shovel on sugar and dump on the milk and immediately start eating it. Let it set awhile and watch those bits of "loose wheat" which always float to the top of the milk. Sometimes they move. That's the time you realize you really aren't as hungry as you thought you were. In fact, that's the time you wonder what you ever saw in shredded wheat. Suddenly you not only lose appetite for shredded wheat, but for all other types of grain cereal. And the reason I gave up eating cooked cream of wheat is because once I found out a couple rats had beat me to a particular box of that cereal...in fact, they must've gotten to it before the packers did. The only breakfasts I enjoy nowadays is the toast variety (and even then I glare suspiciously at the bread before dropping it into the toaster. er..I mean I have these toast-breakfastes whenever I'm not one of my fried-taters-&-peanutbutter-sandwiches type of breakfast. # Guess wot? SURPRISE! I'm not gonna mention one word about reincarnation or religion this time! Haw, not out of the goodness of my heart, tho..I merely gotta have longer to figure out what you said, and what you meant, and how I can think up an answer which will make sense to even me. # Which just about brings this review of Flabbergasting to an end. Flabbergasting was a real delicious mouthful this mlg (as usual). Hey..just to show you how wonderous I am at this business of prediction, I shall predict that flabbergasting suddenly deviates from its nbrmal monsterously-growing issues, to a small-for-flabbergastings- size in mlg 42! I get these hunches all the time, you know, so I may as well give in to em, and predict that the mlg 42 issue of flabbergasting will be..not 40 pages..not 50 pages..not 60 pages, but a total of 28 pages! (Of course the fact that flabbergasting # 5 has just arrived and that it has 28 pages in it, has absolutely nothing whatever to do with the validity of this prediction. After all, you are a gentleman, are you not, and what gentleman would dare claim a female resorted to unlawful practices to make such a prediction??? This just goes to show how honest I am..I could've made this prediction and not mentioned a word about seeing the mlg 42



JANUARY 13th: Hooboy..what a venemous part of my nature shows up on the preceeding 2 pages! Tsk, I was tempted to throw out those 2 stencils, but then why? We all got prejudices and religious groups is mine, so I've decided to leave those two pages in. Sooo, now everyone can see me prejudiced so ul glaringly bared to the world. Guess the only reason I even wrote it was on account of the blue law episode being so prominent in this vicinity and also the fact that I've been feeling lousey for 2 weeks now. Got one of the most miserable colds I ever did see(have), and at the time of stenciling the last 2 pages, I felt like I didn't give a toot what I said or what anyone's reaction would be. ahwell.. at least I ain't gonna finish what I started to say on the preceeding page.

HOMO SAP continued...gosh, yes, those lines from Nash's pome do rip into the heart of a lonely person. # hmmm.. that's some recall you got there (the one you mentioned about new year'd day, I mean)...only how could you tell it'd happened to you? Sounds like something that should happen in the future, cause there wasn't any lie-detectors in one of the previous life spans..was there? Maybe you were getting some kind of terror-flash from a yet-to-be-physically-lived life...either that or you drew the memory from the emotions you lived thru while reading a terrifically emotional-reaction/sympathy stf sotry ((it sounds like a stf story I read once..in astounding, I think...)) or else you were momentarily locked in it with an already existing mentality which was going thru the incident you mentioned. Anyway; how could it have been a memory from a former life you lived thru, when the lie detector wasn't really used to such an extent until this generation? # You don't remember any past lives from the era of christ? S'funny, but I've always been fascinated by that period of history(?)...and altho I find a lot of faults with the ideals that period's supposed to represent, I can't read any story set in that ear of time without feeling a sense of loneliness and a sort of mental and emotional sorrow. No fooling..whenever I read stories with that time-setting, I can feel the hot sun shimmering on dusty dirty roads, and see grape fields stretching out to the horizons, and I dunno...I just sorta seem to "live" the locale of such stories. I dunno why...and certain summer twilight skies always remind me of dayendings in a desert country; and I always get a terrible longing to be in such a locale. Tsk, wonder why? ..Yeah, speaking of "credle to the grave social security..instead of social security (whats secure about it anyway??) the govt ought to drop the ss program and let the workers keep that money to salt away in a bank or investment or toe of a sock, and after taking the burden of taxes off the workers, maybe the majority of american working people could save enough money for their old age so's they wouldn't have to be a burden on their own country..Bah, the whole world's getting crazier by the minute (teehee, I'm the only sane one! Bipple!....) % enough of this...HS was good, good, etc.

THE ZED: Gee, nelsoncartoons! # I don't dig that math. If that's what its supposed to be.

SOMETHING FOR SAPS: Hey!...I've seen Norm's sole! % Norm..I've got an awful nagging thot that's been in the back of my mind for over a week now...I keep wondering if your 1st mlg arrived safely. I dunno what makes me wonder about it.. especially since you haven't mentioned it er anything...I dunno.. I just keep thinking about it. I hope it hasn't been lost in the mails...think I'll drop you a note tonight just to make sure nothing's wrong. Tsk, so I'm probably worrying about nothing, and I'll find out you got your mlg okay. Still, I feel there's something wrong...

BOG: Otto's psychic! You sure guessed it right with that prediction about saps hittingt he 500 mlg within two mlg's! Bully for U! You think you once met Ignatz? Hmmm...I thot maybe it could be..but after hearing the mouse drank schnapps I changed my mind. Ignatz would never drink anything but red ruby wine. And he wouldn't eat candy neither...ignatz is faithful to his holey cheesos. %Gee, Otto, where'd you get some of those interlineations?? You make 'em up? Or so, you is a clever lad. % That black ~~cloud~~ cloud of yours fascinates me...where'd you ever pick it up anyways??? % I like BOG! I'd rather read BOG than do most anything. Even snogging...

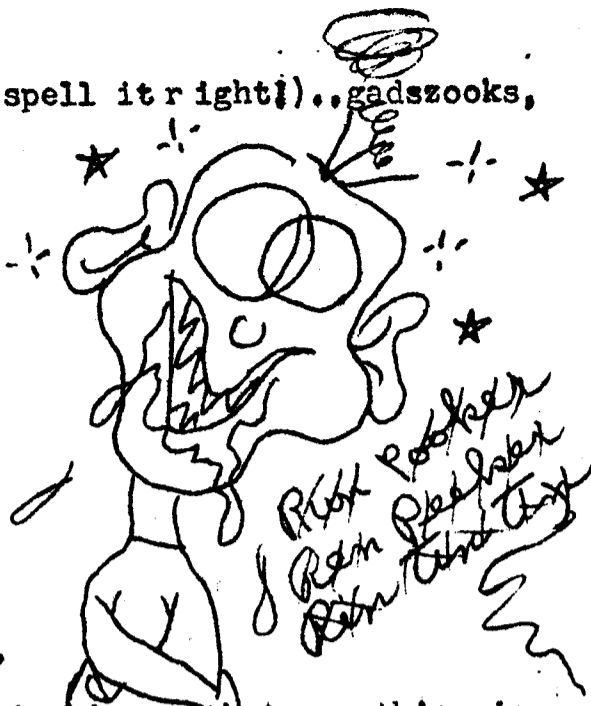
GESP! Whyyyyyy, I've never exercised my thetan in my life! The  
idear... % This's a pretty good example of the miseries  
us espers go thru, tho, in trying to dig down thru, and scrape  
away the artificial coverings our subconscious' coat most all  
esp cts and images with. Real good. % I'll never forgive you, tho,  
for telling saps I got a clean type mind (gee, how mundane).. that  
shows I'm merely a fakesap, because anyone knows, a truesap has  
to have a lewd mind. Hey... whata you mean "clean LITTLE mind"???  
OjadcadcadcadcadcadcadCAD!

CREEP: Good grief, you just made me realize something.. maybe I  
didn't win the election! Goodgrief, can it be... nonono..  
was I the only candiate that wasn't bright enough to see that  
the one who actually won the election would be the only loser?  
Cheee, if so, then I deserved to win, for only someone without  
any sense would actually want to win a saps oe election. % Golf?  
what ~~golf~~ (lookit that typo!).. golf? % Did I have any trouble  
putting the last oo out? Naw, whatever gave you that crazy idear???  
You still haven't told me which collection plate I'm supposed  
to donate that additional five bucks to which you sent with such  
weird instructions, last mlg. What shall I do?? with it, i mean.

RETRO: VOTE FOR A TWO HEADED SAPS OE! GO B-U-S-B-Y in the election.  
B-b-but I didn't mean I was the first betrayer of ghu.. I  
meant I actually destroyed ghu! Aferal, you haven't seen/heard  
much about/from ghu lately have you? He is nearly gone for good..  
and I got a xmas greeting from ghu's most here-to-fore-ardent  
supported (one Jack Harness by handle) with the glorious words  
of "Loyal subject" signed to a xmas photo of ignatzmouse No  
kidding.. jack sent a card with a cute lil mouse depicted on it and  
since all cute mice remind one of ignatz, jack figured this was  
ignatz on the card, and to show he had dropped ugly ghu forevermore  
he became a loyal ignatzian subject! Which reminds me... even  
mundane people don't think enough of roscoe to use his picture  
on greeting cards! % But Buz.. why won't you and elinor accept  
our offer for 2 votes this election? See.. things have worked out  
alright... the Youngs have dropped from saps, so that makes you  
and Elinor the only husband-wife team active in saps, and I still  
think you should get 2 votes, and since I am ow (oops.. OE, I meant!)..  
since I am oe, and the oe is dictator, I say you get two votes, and  
you get two votes this election. What's so wrong with that???  
Tell you what.. you fix up some sort of ruling in the 44th mlg  
to cover the dual membership (only I think it should really apply  
ONLY to very closely knit family groups.. husband/wife; brothers;  
sisters; father/son; father/daughter; mother/son; mother/daughter  
ONLY IF BOTH PARTIES HAVE BEEN ACTIVE IN PUBLISHING, WRITING, ETC  
SAPS MATERIAL. Frankly, I'd rather see just the husband/wife teams  
take advantage of the dual membership.. or the sister/sister or  
brother/brother teams... a parent/child team is too likely to be  
influenced (in voting, especially) by the older of those teams.  
Anyway, you and elinor get two votes this election. I see no  
reason why anyone should object to that... you've both been two  
of the most active members in saps, and deserve separate voices  
in elections and polls. Don't send 50¢ neither... it seems too  
mercenary to me... sorta like selling saps votes for 50¢. The oe  
has spoken! % Gee, you're a dirty ole pro now, and I feel kinda  
awed. Congrats, kiddo! Hope you got that durty ole pro-feed called  
MONEY, by now.

AGHAST: Hey... just a minute.. what bit of "carelessness" caused the  
uproar? You mean my remark about having to ~~erase~~  
your name from the roster that was all stenciled up? Sir, I think  
you take things too seriously! I would have easily ~~erased~~  
your name from the roster if I'd gotten word.. early enough.. that your  
zine wouldn't arrive in time. In fact, if such had been the case,  
the number 2 waiting lister would have been notified and if he  
could have gotten a zine in in time for the mlg, then he would  
have been admitted, and you would still be on the waiting list.  
See? So it wasn't carelessness.. unless the carelessness is due  
to your publisher not notifying the oe of the delay in sending  
your zine. I'm kinda glad, tho.. such a thing didn't have to  
happen, and that you're the new member. % Hooboy, that remark  
about material/not being good enough for general fandom type  
zines being consider good enough to slap into a sapszine isn't  
exactly guarenteed to bring smiles of joy around here! Hey Eva..  
tell him SAPS IS BEST.. better than gneralfandom even...

PERIHELION(lookeee,,he learned to spell it right!)..gadszooks,  
 its BIG, isn't it; %  
 I still contend that emerging  
 from a Ronparker production,  
 level pages and all, is like  
 emerging from a really unique  
 world. There is an uncommen-  
 table quantity here that defies  
 any sort of logical commentary.  
 There is a weirdness of an un-  
 definable typo. There is a  
 strangeness; a dim and misty  
 wail that overshadows other  
 things and slowly, carefully,  
 caustically yet all encom-  
 passingly and indubitably  
 entrances the reader. There  
 is something about this catalouge.  
 That that Thing, that undesirable  
 undefinable uncomprehending something is....that something is..  
 is....is...is...that ron pecker is sane. Yeh, that's it...that's  
 it alright. Ron pecker is nearly as snae as me is.



LONDON CONVENTION: godd,good,good! My goodness,englishfen look  
 kinda human,don't they? % Very good,wally.

NANDU Wow, and she really dood it this time! A 2 vol. issue!  
 Zowieeee, and it good to the last drop of ink, too! %Heyyyy  
 did rotsler really draw that nude on page 16?? I don believe it..  
 its not top heavy! In fact, she looks too normal. awww, I bet bill  
 just ran out of paper and had to squeeze the top of her onto what  
 ever amount of paper was left. Sure, that's it. I'd hate to think  
 ballrotselr is beginning to draw normal-breasted wimmen..wot a  
 disallusionment that'd be. % Hey, you like taylor caldwell, too!  
 % Tsk, I just got wrai's OUT for the 42nd mlg, and he is either  
 trying to confuse me or else trying to turn me purple because he  
 sez he loooves being called BULL and even thanks us eyepokids for  
 calling me bull, and that he hopes I have learned by now my good  
 loveabobble eo done sabotogued me. Nannannannan ..you dinna, you  
 dident, did you?? Oh sobbbbb, verily my heart she is busted. Aw, I  
 don't believe him atall...he's just trying to show us that a mere  
 man can undermine the trust us females got in each, one the other.  
 Isn't he??? Heyyyy, if he still insists he loooves the title of  
 BULL, then lets change it and give him something on the order of  
 G.H.U.I.S.T. ("Great Heavens, U Is Saps Taterbug!" or "Ghu-Hearted  
 U IS, Sir Traitor!"?????) % But, ct reactions can be considered  
 as physical, and yet not part of the brain. Maybe the ct areas  
 are centered within the gland(pineal) and instead of these ct  
 reactions appearing as physical reactions from the brain, they  
 could be reactions from distrubances within the pineal(due to  
 ct) which, in turn, creat reactions on the physical level within  
 the brain? Tsk, so I dunno what I'm talking about..I know what I  
 mean...and why couldn't ct centers be located within sections  
 of certain glands? Has any parapsychologist ever considered it? Or  
 have they already investigated such a possibility? Afterall, it  
 seems rather strange that the most violent ct reactions center  
 around the areas which contain glands.

OUTSIDERS: But I already yet told you what the initials meant.  
 You cad...how dare you be delighted with the title  
 of BULL? You're supposed to feel all indignant and I thot such  
 an insult would've made you hastily challenge us eyepo kids to a  
 sapstype duel and gee daddyo, wouldn't that have been fun??? Humph,  
 thought you'd at least scream a bit louder about being a BULL.  
 Me heart's busted, for fair. % Good grief, all my secrets neing  
 bared to the world...haw, tho, you didn't get the title of that  
 hymn right anyways, so all is not lost. I can truthfull claim  
 you tole a fib and I do not play one measly song called WESHALL  
 GATHER BY THE RIVER! I did not spend years learning to play We  
 shall gather by the river! Nyahhhh..wrai tole a fib! Don't no-  
 body believe him anymore! I never even heard of anything called  
 We shall gather by the river. "Shall we gather by the river?",  
 sure...but not we shall gather by the river. Tsktsk..% Haw, I  
 see what you're trying to do..get the ghuists on your side so's  
 they'll join roscoe instead of Iggy. Wellsir, like i already





told you, the staunchest ghast has already admitted defeat and is now calling himself a loyal subject of Iggy. So your plan to undermine my plan didn't pan out, did it?? Haw, to U, sir! Humph, you better watch out or I'll dedicate another weakened amosome to you..gee, lookit the pretty shade of green .....

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excerpt from a postcard: "Things getting better — the ulcer victim not much worse, the little one with the running ear is only lightly infected, and perhaps the 5 yr old hasn't got a heart murmur, the 13 yr old got an appetite like a horse, and I'm..I'm sober! You wonder why I'm the way I am? (s) Howard. " ...b-b-but, BHH, elsie dinsmore thot life was Beautiful, and I always believe wot I read, so be cheered by the thot that things can't be any worse...  
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CONFIGURATION: You...you...you rosconian, you.

JD: This was a pretty revolting issue, lynn, what with wetzel and conner in it. That was a highly odious letter Wilkie Conner wrote...I was kinda shocked to read it. He sounds like a good play mate for little Georgiewetzel. Conner, it seems to me, drew conclusions from the worse possible source... he's compared the whole "negro race with just a few bad examples of it. He forgot to mention that some whitefolks stink too, and not all whitefolk use soap and deodorant, and a goodly chunk of the white population is just as dense headed as that one negro example he gave us. For god's sake...judging a whole race by the few bad specimens he's met is sickening. Frankly I don't believe a word he wrote...I went to school with dark skinned kids, and tho there were a couple who smelled of unwashed bodies and clothes, and who were as dumb as any he mentioned...still there was a goodly portion of the white kids in that same school who could compare real nicely with the specimens of uncleanly colored kids. To offset the debit side, there were a lot of highly intelligent, talented ( the guy in our art class who had ~~gum~~ more talent than the whole bunch of us put together, was a short, bespectacled negro. )...some of the nicest kids in a majority of my classes were colored kids..I never even tho there was a difference in the skin color of myself or them ..they were just ordinary kids, like me, trying to get the scholastic facts to enable them to graduate from school..so's they could go out into the adult world filled with it ugly seething messes of prejudices and hatreds and injustices. Gaana, that letter of conner's sickens a person. What a twisted part of his personality is shown in some of the ugly words he says. Maybe the reason brown, yellowish, reddish, or black skin doesn't bother me is on account of I wasn't brought up to be a deeply religious christian. Yeah...must be. Afteral, the christian's bible is a good basis for all kinds of racial prejudices. Ptui on the whole mess. I say let's be adult( or maybe I should say childish...a child usually doesn't hold such racial hatred ) human beings and for once just stop and think of the whole stupidity of it all. The idea that just because one person has pale skin he has the devine right to subject another person with darker skin to all the various types of twisted hatred imaginable, is pure idiocy. One thing I'd like to ask Conner is what makes him think a negro boy finds a white girls skin so entrancing? I should imagine we look rather like pale grubs to someone who has dark skin. One race judges the standards of Beauty by its own features. As for all those vital statistics about negroes raping white women, compared to the meager information about white men raping negro women. all I gotta say is how does anyone KNOW which is true? I don't think newspapers controlled by the white race is going to make huge headlines out of every case of rape which involves white men. I don't believe it. # I ignore former governor Byrnes' address. After reading it, I can well understand why he's the former governor # Crimeny...ole wetzle and his "oyster wars"! # Heyyy... wouldn't it be something if the first earthman into space was a negro?? Can you imagine the results?? Tsktsk, like I said..I got sadistic streaks in me. Hmmm...wonder why the russians haven't used that gimmick b...think what a red-faced uncle sam would say. Probably.. "it did not surprise me one iota."?

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Cops... tis nearly deadline, so I'd best chop this zine off right here..I'm sorry...I guess I've missed a couple zines, but time is running out and I gotta do a mess of mimeoing today. Elinor, forgive me, huh? This is twice in a row I've missed commenting on good ole FENDEN..I always enjoy it..Is one of my favorite sapszines. In closing, Ignatz backs the two-headed oship of Buz and El Busby. VOTE FOR A TWO HEADED O.E.! FABULOUS SEATTLE FANDOM DESERVES TO REIGN OVER US SAPS! BE THE FIRST...MAKE FAPA MORE JEALOUS AND ELEVEN THE FIRST TWO HEADED OFFICIAL EDITOR IN FANDOM! (okay youse old timers..don't go telling me I made another booboo and there already has been a two headed ce in fannish history before. Keep yo tater traps shut! ) VOTE FOR EL BUSBY!

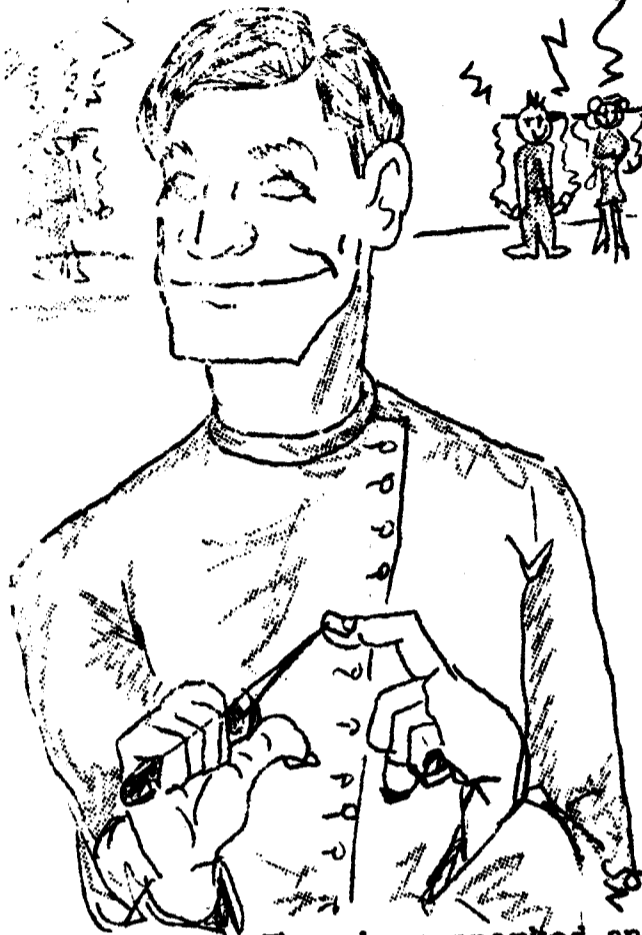
Faded and mostly illegible text at the top of the page, possibly a header or introductory paragraph.

Main body of faded text, appearing to be several paragraphs of a letter or document. The content is largely unreadable due to the quality of the scan.

Bottom section of the page containing a barcode and some illegible text, possibly a footer or administrative information.

# Brainwash

by ..... 



"Hold still," commanded Wansborough. "This will only take a moment, old chap." The light glittered metallicly on the scalpel in his hand as it approached Toskey's skull.

"Are you sure it won't hurt?" asked Toskey nervously.

"Of course it won't!" snapped Wansborough. "Besides, even if it does, you want to be like the rest of the SAPS, don't you?"

Toskey looked around the room. The other SAPS did look happy at that, he reflected, each equipped with his pair of tiny electrodes protruding from the sides of his head, with a gleaming wire dangling down over each shoulder. Even as Toskey watched, Devore caught up the ends of his two wires and touched them to a tiny flashlight battery which he held. The wires sparked and crackled faintly as contact was made, and a smile of blissful happiness crept over Big Hearted Howard's face as he slumped back to a squatting position against the wall once again. He giggled softly to himself and drooled a bit.

"After all," said Wansborough patiently, "It's not half as bad as the latest FAPA craze. Imagine having your ears pierced for brass rings just because Grennell and Warner are off on a pirate-treasure kick in the last couple of mailings."

"That's true," agreed Toskey dubiously. "But are you sure you know how to install these things?"

"Of course. A brilliant medical technician, friend of mine, showed me how to go about it. I offered to dedicate an issue of my sapszine to him in gratitude, but he insisted that he never be mentioned in a Wansborough publication. Modest of the chap, isn't it?"

"Well, let's say that you are a very persuasive character at times," said Toskey diplomatically. "OK, if wearing a pair of those gadgets is the sign of a TruSAP, go ahead and install them." He inhaled resignedly as the ether mask descended upon his face....

The delicate but simple operation did not take long, and presently Toskey was revived from the anesthesia, handed a flashlight battery, and shambled off to take his place against the wall.

Wansborough doffed his surgical robes and spoke a few cryptic words into a telephone. Presently the door opened and, preceded by the never-to-be-forgotten spectacle of his beard, Eney entered the room.

"All set, Norm?" he asked.

"Just finished the last of them," reported Wansborough.

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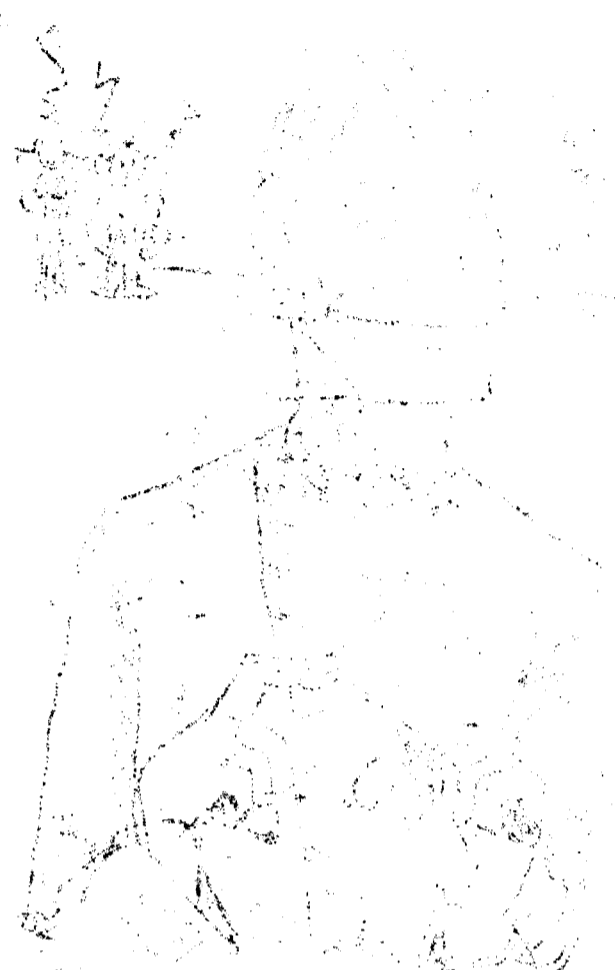
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Caption for the anatomical drawing

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"Fine, fine," chuckled Eney, stroking his beard. "Now to see if the control unit really works." He advanced purposefully to a gray metal cabinet which the casual observer would have mistaken for an electroencephalograph -- and indeed, that is what it was before Eney had skillfully and subtly changed its circuits. Now he switched on the power supply and the gray metal cabinet blinked a few colored lights and began humming softly to itself.

Along the wall the line of SAPS DROPPED their flashlight batteries and stood up, arms hanging limply at their sides, and eyes staring glassily in front of them.

"Now hear this!" commanded Eney, picking up a hand microphone. "Now, SAPStypes, man your mimeos. Let's give her a clean slipsheet fore and aft, wash down all rollers, platens and typer keys, and throw all Squink Blog manuscripts over the fantail!"



With intent and singleminded purpose the SAPS set about polishing up Eney's cluttered fan den. Like magic, order emerged from chaos, with Wally Weber even crawling on hands and knees to retrieve empty bottles which had rolled under the furniture.

Eney sat back and comfortably sipped a Nuclear Fizz as he watched the others work. Bighod, as their newly-elected OE, he had really shown SAPS how to assume the dictatorial powers conferred by the constitution! This was almost like being a Roman emperor. Come to think of it, what would Nero or Caligula have done with a device like this? Eney gazed speculatively at the several luscious femSAPS for a while and thought of some possibilities. He barked terse orders into the mike, and subsequent events are impossible to describe, at least in a family magazine like this. It was almost like a regional con.

Even John Davis blushed.

But even as the orgy reached its height in an uproar of popping pepsi-caps and feminine shrieks, the gray metal cabinet at Eney's side suddenly emitted an angry buzz and then went dark and silent. Simultaneously, the SAPS ceased their activities and with arms hanging limply at their sides, turned to stare glassily at Eney.

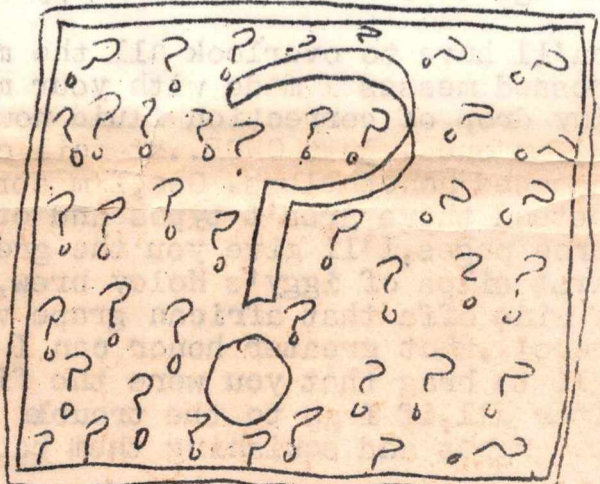
"I don't understand this at all," muttered Eney to Wansborough as he began checking fuses and circuits. "If the control unit conks out, they ought to automatically go back to their flashlight batteries. Its a simple Pavlovian reflex."

Wansborough looked hurt. "You split an infinitive just then," he said accusingly.

"The control unit is still functioning," added another voice in tones of calm menace.

*One space  
would be an  
electroencephalograph*

*Which I  
draw*



Eney whirled around and eyed the SAPS; who continued to stare glassily back at him. "Who said that?" screamed Eney at the row of zombie-like faces.

"I did," replied the voice, but Eney saw none of the SAPS' lips move. "I have taken over your control device in order to prevent you from carrying out your foul scheme."

"Who are you?" hissed Eney, ignoring the lack of "s's" in his words.

~~YI/SPEAK/FOX/ROSCO~~((Ptui!!! grrr...ns))

"I SPEAK FOR ROSCO\*!" replied the voice enigmatically. "Although you acted from motives understandable to all fen, Rich Eney, this plot of yours to take mental control of SAPS and fill their zines with Eney-boosting egoboo has exceeded the bounds of good taste."

"It has?" exclaimed Eney. "I was ~~unaware~~ that, in SAPS, such a thing existed."

"A telling argument," conceded the voice. "And in tribute to it I will change my own plans. I was going to divert this setup of yours to producing praise of roscø, since I SPEAK FOR ROSCO(((ptui)))<sup>2</sup>-but you have made me realize that it would be a hollow coup, even tho it seems the fannish thing to do. Instead, I'll just remove the electrodes from these SAP S and let the mailings continue in their norman, uncontrolled way."

At this point Eney was slugged from behind, and upon regaining consciousness found his control device a smoking, twisted mess, and furthermore, that the electrodes had been removed from his victims.

MORAL: You don't need a hole in your head to be a SAPS member -- but it helps.

XX  
 XXX

\* note: The idear, Art! Rosco(ptui), indeed! And making me type it in capital letters, yet, is the absolute insult. Humph. ... I wonder who that "voive" was? Tsk, it couldn't have been roscø's principle dâciple, art rapp, because Art Rapp lost the birchbark scrolls..and worse yet, didn't visit, and worship, at roscø's Shrine when he was in the bheer capitol of europe. tsktk..one wonders just how potent roscø is, when he obviously can't control, his initial diciple any better than he has, hawhawah...why I'll bet Art doesn't even drink beer anymore! I know he eats cheese, tho... cheese, which is one of the first signs of IGNATZ! Pretty soon Art'll be silping red wine and devouring holey cheeses all day and all night, and then he'll be a bonefide Ignatzian, with no memories of that fake ghod; roscø, which he used to think he worshipped! Times sure change, don't they? Teehee, remember, I said that before my reign was over I'd have roscø squashed and ignatzes holeyness worshipped by more than just one??

You'll have to overlook all the mistakes and typos and criss-crossed messes I made with your manuscript, Art..got not one tiny drop of correction fluid now, and so despite my efforts to, for once, just ONCE..stencil one page without mistakes, it happened nonetheless. Gee, I'm sorry. Tell you wot..if you pretend there aren't typos and other messy mistakes on these three pages, I'll give you the great honor of having one of the first silps of iggy's Holey brew, when I make the first batch of wine offa that african grape vine I was telling your about! There!..what greater honor can I bestowe??? Imagine being able to brag that you were the first(er..first, after me, I mean, after all, if I go to the trouble of growing the vine, and picking the grapes and squishing them betwix toes, I naturally expect to get the first silp!