

IGNATE

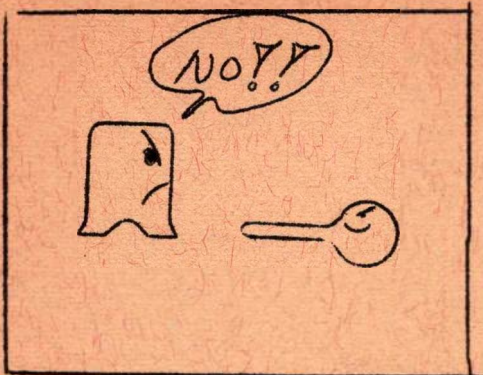
37



Rapp

THE JOURNAL





IGNATZ, From: Nanty Rapp, c/o SFC AM Rapp
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APO New York, 09??1

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of S.A.P.S.

O

Xmas is coming, the geese are getting fat, please to put a Mille in any begger's hat; if you haven't got a Mille, some pane will do; if you haven't got some pane, ghod help you! Ye-s-s, its THAT time of year again, for as I begin this issue it's December 7th (that was a loooong time ago...) and this Season brings out the beggers in droves. Not to mention the kids selling gaudy religious lithographs, or the priests and nuns with outstretched palms. Owell, the little kids will be given candies and cookies and lire & the rest will be given one of my scowling glares. Shoot, I'm afraid I don't have much xmas spirit yet this year..even tho I've been buying presents for over three months now and can relax because all my shopping is done. Guess it's because we've been having real blah type december weather around Vicenza....icy winds and rain and then a few days of sunshine. Cheech'. Who can get into the snuggly xmas spirit with sunshiny days and blue skies???? Not ME, bhoy...I need grey skies and soft snowflakes to put me into the mood this far from xmas.

Being in an unxmas mood and feeling real snarly I think I'll get extremely foolhardy and argue with the OE (Good Grief'. How stupid of me..shiverrrr) Bruce Pelz, sir! How come you're listening to a few members opinions and doing away with the 36 member limit PLUS the wait-list zines? Come on, now! What's wrong with sticking the waiting lister zines into the mlg's..after all, why discourage these soon-to-be-members from activity. Especially since they help pay the postage on their zines. Frankly, I think a lot of the w-1 zines are more interesting than some of the members' zines (heh, minemtoo. I'm not proud of my shoddy contributions) Shaaaame on YOU, Wrai Ballard and BuzBusby...you two old sourpusses! Imagine you critters influencing the OE like that. Let's not get snotty like fapa got.

Oops, I just read the second page of SPECTATOR and noticed Bruce said he was lowering the membership "in accordance with the suggestions by a large number of members... Like, where ahve I been all this time???

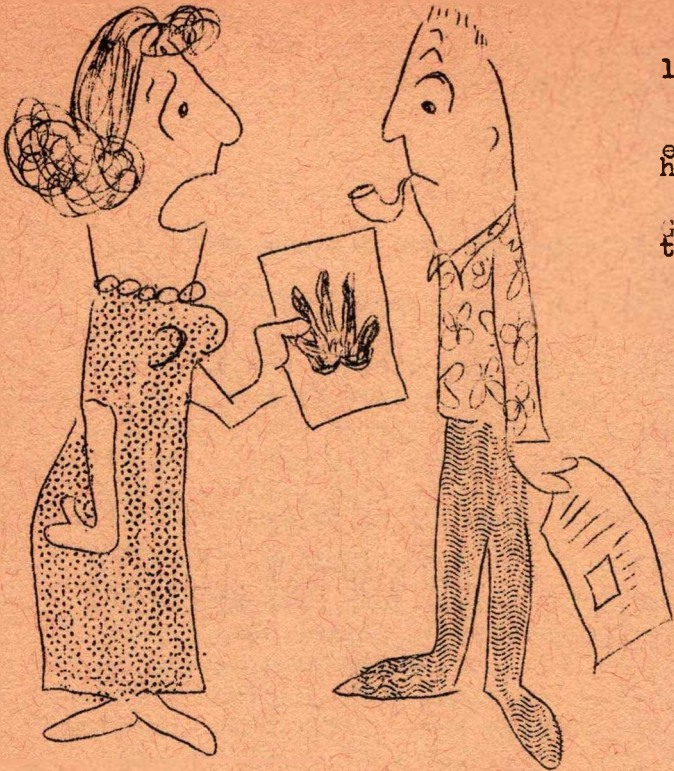
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(proceeding comment courtesy one Steven Rapp) Time is now a few days later, Decl1th and I have been informed by the Big Master of this house that I ought to stop complaining in my zines and be cheerful. Or something. Anyway, he informed me that everytime I do a zine nowadays all I do is complain, complain, complain. WELL! So I'll sit here from now on with this idiotic grin on my face and twll you all about all sorts of lovely beautifully cheerful things like....like....like.... uh...

\$ think. think.....)

.....uh . Well, now, I bought another oil painting'. THAT'S a very cheerful thought! Its also a rather lovely painting. Nice price, too. I feel extremely cheerful when I think of or look at, that painting. Not very cheerful, tho, when I think of the price.

Tehn (also, Then) another cheerful thought is N*A*N* G*E*R*D*I*N*G*! is back with us! Welcome, ole friend! You look lovely up there on that trusty old steed, doll.



Something that always manages to enliven the day around this household is reading thru some of the women's mags that Art brings home for me. If you're ever down in the dumps some day, just get hold of one of these magazines (Woman's

Day; Family Circle ((the ~~best~~ best/worse); Good Housekeeping et al)... and leaf thru those pages filled with delicious little titbits of helpful hints or shopping hints. Things like, if you would like to know which of the juveniles ((books)) I chose from the hundreds published at this time of year, just send me a stamped addressed envelope and I'll send my little list right out to you. Just address Mrs. Helen Valentine, Good

Housekeeping. Now all of you be sure to do so, won't you!?? ???. Isn't THAT a delightfully cheery bit? or how

about the cute idear of stringing xmas tree lights on your muff or hat and lighting them up via a battery & wires hidden inside muff or hat. Just imagine the F*U*N you'll generate wherever you go, sez the ad. Yasssssss. Or the little ad on how to keep the mystery and love and adventure in one's marriage. Like, for xmas eve

entertaining that makes your

husband and guests praise your culinary artistry just do what any sneaky wife would do... accept compliments for the delighted squeals and eagerly gobbling of your friends and husband by pretending you didnt just open a canned ham.

There's one item litted in a suggestion-of-gifts-for-grandparents that has

us thoroly confused. Its an electric foot stool. For heaven's sake WHAT is an electric footstool!! I think we've been away from the States too long.... progress is getting too far ahead of us, I fear. And the thing only costs 16 dollars. Gee. Or for the good cook on your gift list you can buy a Hawaiian Gift Box consisting of: one pineapple, three papayas and two coconuts. It only costs 11 (eleven) \$\$.

Ye ghods, already I am in a cheery daze!

So how about a limerick.

There was a member of CAPA well known
 For his penchant for petting the phone
 He found it quite soothing
 And rather amusing
 How the phone felt, of course, is unknown.

Or, how about...

There was a member of CAPA well known
 Who, a love of STF had outgrown
 He rather would play
 With a maid in the hay
 Which makes a lot of sense when you stop to think about it.

Jan. 6, 1965, another evening tacked onto this scrawny diary-type saps offering. So onward to mlg comments. ((Y'all'll excuse me if this issue sounds more woozy than ever. You see, there are all sorts of circumstances causing the tone of this issue. And as soon as I've been to the Post OB clinic to confirm my already active suspicions, I will let you know if we is or if we ain't!))

RETRO: Hellloooo, you ole Buz, you. # Yes, I guess we WILL stumble through four more years with lbj. I hope. Somehow I am in a minority, as usual, where politics (or anything else, for that matter) is concerned. I honestly didn't read or hear or see enough of goldwater during the campaign to figure out EXACTLY what all the hoopla was about, but judging from a few of the filtered-down remarks I did read in S&S, I was hoping goldwater would get elected. Like, lookee....so he apparently had the backing of a quack group..whether he wanted it or not... but judging from the strong comments he made about us stating the conditions under which countries would continue to receive our aid, I was all for him. We need someone in office who has wild ideas AT THIS TIME IN HISTORY. NO European country/populace was in favor of him being elected...ergo, howcum? You live among people of different background and governmental forms and you soon discover some eyeopening facts. I cannot think of one country that honestly admires us. Can you? Bull on what the politicians of our or foreign countries say. Countries are like the people who compose them. Would any people admire or trust any people who dole out money without promise of repayments? Would you, as a people-of-a-country, take all you could get out of such a sucker and then turn around and make a better deal elsewhere since you know the sucker is stupid enough to keep on draining his pocketbook of money and lives no matter what deals you made with the sucker's arch enemy? People aren't honest as we wish they were...or as honest as most of us actually ARE. So, as I said, I think this past election was one of the turning points in history and I'M sure we goofed. bNobd. But good. # Re the con: how very sad to see Redd Boggs become someone he surely isn't. As for that whole con-green bit, I am still waiting for some kind of word from green. So far as I know, nothing has been published from him about this mess. So therefore I am beginning to think that once again I've goofed and/s gone off the deep end in an idealistic Cause when all I needed was Common Sense. Well, if I was wrong and if green is guilty of those crimes, then I am going to hate that person's guts....and I am going to work my idiot head off to help get him out of fandom AND PUBLIC LIFE and put away wehre he has no chance to develop into the sort of monster he is accused of being. My lord, would you PLEASE give us..the trusting people who voted against heaving you out of fandom..., walter breen, a definite YES or NO in answer to the charges against you. I don't want, walter, a stack of 10 syllable words worded in such a way that I could read either yes or no into them. I want a straight yes or no, please. God help mr. breen if he IS guilty as donaho charged. Sorry, Buz, for commenting to breen here, but I had to say it while I still had it in mind. # Oh well, happy new year to us all...

OUTSIDERS: Wrai Ballard is a mouse-cleaner-upper. Heh, a fit job for any roscote. Certainly I have rocks in my head ...so go ahead and explain The Game to me. The one you played while Atom was in Seattle. # Boyyyy, I'll say you and Dee and Jim made a drunken tape. In fact, buster, you make some pretty good drunken tapes all by yourself. I feel I ought to warn you that its a serious sign of something or other when people sit alone in rooms and drink. All by themselves. What you need is a bird or something...that way you can be sneaky like me (ohhh, you IS want to be like me, don't you, Wari????) and whenever you feel like a drink, and no human is in the house/apt you can chat with a bird for a bit and then clear-consciously go get a drink and feel perfectly happy knowing you aren't one of those solitary-drinkers. There's nothing much more horribler than one of them, you know. # BACK IN MY YOUTH AND EARLY MIDDLE AGE IT WAS THE THING TO EAT FROZEN HOAGIES. And if you don't know what a hoagle is, I'm not telling you. # W*H*A*T*T*T....you've never met Ed Cox???? Why, Wrai...see there! You are, too, lucky! # Wrai Ballard, mean old man, owes me a tape. Wrai Ballard is a lush. A mean old lush of a man who doesn't answer tapes for at least 6 hours.

((Ed Cox...doodle in this space..... reight here _____ .enuff!))

IBEX: OH NOOOOOOOO! You're kidding....new york is going to bid..and maybe GET the 66 con????? Don't scare me like that...here I am..counting the days until we start home for the states this year; planning on attending the 66 con if we happen to get home several months ahead of schedule..and you have to go spoil it by saying it might be in new york. Ech on new york..Ops..I just realized that we couldn't possibly get back in time for the 66 con since that's in sept and we wouldn't be leaving here till the end of november or early december. Owell, so I'll wait till 67, and really...I don't care if baltimore gets it. I don't much care for the city of baltimore or the whole stinkin state of maryland...but at least there's pretty scenery to drive thru coming and going..whereas new york is pretty blah in that regards.

SPELEOBEM: Bruce, you're a tired old fan, that's what you are. What a thin SB, for heaven's sake. You're burning out! # The verse about Ann O'Donnell in

The Caving Song conjures up all sorts of fascinating images. How come Don didn't climb up the wall. What wall?????

DINKY BIRD 1²: THE LVE??? IT's impossible! Time goes too fast these days. I'll bet they've been setting off more bomb tests.... # That cover fascinates me....especially the half-eaten apple and banana. # Longfellow might not approve, but I do!

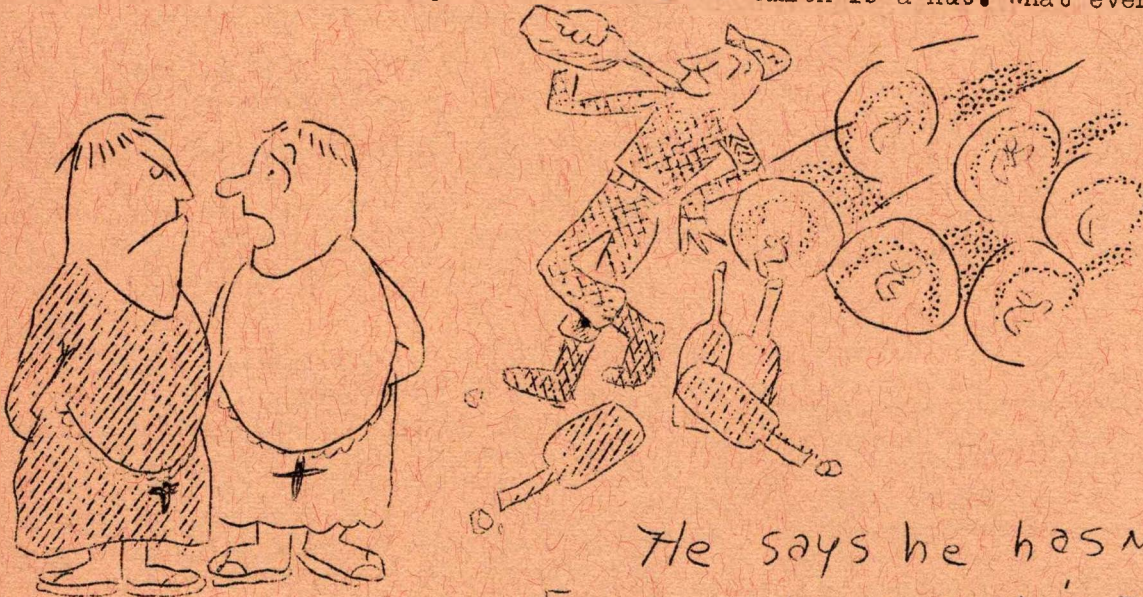
RESIN: Oh come ON, Norm!

LOST IN THE LABYRINTH: I liked The DreamBird.

Ed Baker's THING: Some evening when I'm not schlousing in beer and I don't have a deadline to meet, I'm going to read that thing about an international language.

DIE WIS: You sounded tired this issue. And only one tiny cover illo. I've become rather addicted to your illos....

WILD COLONIAL BOY: John Foyster is a nut. Bob Smith is a nut. What ever happened



He says he hasn't
Found The Real Vintage
year yet — he's still looking —

to BobSmith, John? NONO!. Don't
te ll me...send me a tape from you
and Bob and let me hear instead of
eyeball it.

PILLAR OF FIRE: Oh,shame on you, Rich
Brown. I thought more
..and expected more..of you than this.
I go off half-cooked at things most of
the time, but I never thought I'd ever
see the day when someone else would go
off more half-cooked than me. I never
thought YOU'd be the one. You may
have had a good case, but you certain-
ly ruined it with this bit. Shame on you.
You have a better command of language
and your MIND, than is evidenced by
t he...there is no other word..
rayings you typed in PFI0. I'm dis-
illusfoned.

SAPRISE: Oh, for pete's sake...now

I read that it's newyork
in 67'. Will you guys make up your mind
and preferably come to the conclusion

that its NOT new york in ANY yea r????

#HmMMM, perhaps THAT'S what's wrong
with the democracy/republic Vs
communism fight these dyas. People are
subconsciously leary of believing every
thing said against the opposition be-

cause of t he propoganda of WWII. I know

I find that's the main reason I can't

REALLY believe 100%ly everything I hear or

read about this matter. I distrust most public information on such matters because

of the things we were told during WWll and the later information I got and the

wishywashy attitude of later years. nSo perhaps THAT's the basic cause of most of

the apathy.. or downright disblief in our country (and others) today. A sort of

political-idealst ic action/reaction. Like, I lived during that period of history

and was really Ro used into 100% patriotism during that propoganda, as a child. Then

still thinking with the realistic brutality of a child's mind, after the war, when we

began taxing ourselves to hand out doles to the conquered enemy I began to

get kind of bewildered...like how come I should help put my arch enemy back on its

feet. Let 'em get up on their own feet by themselves after I slugged them. I fear

I am still of that temperament. Somebody does me wrong and I clobber them I'll be

damed if I'm going to graciously help them up, dust them off and hand them all my

money, possessions, etc so that they actually end up with more than they'd have

gotten if THEY'd have won the fight. Focey. # N ot to mention..GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR.

...and with this sweet thought I think I'll end these mlg comments. I've tried to

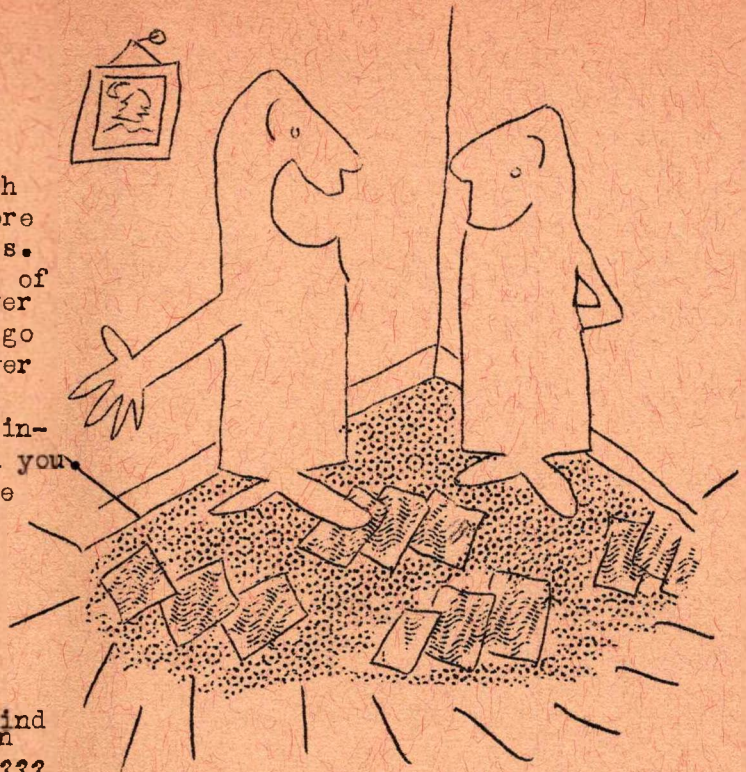
comment on those zines which Art didn't have time to do (Oh, lucky YOU) and now I find

that GOLIARD, EXCELSIOR (I never did dig that nutty pome), NIFLHEIM, ARMAGEDDON, PLEASURE

UNITS & AMERICAN FICTION are the luckiest of all since they were enjoyed but I have

no time to comment.

Till next mlg..when I'll probably have a Big issue of 7pages....be happy.



they call it
Lineoleum - It's an
EXPENSIVE substitute
For marble!

N ot to mention..GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR.

Nancy



AM SO PONES

KISMET REVISITED

The Itty bitty beaver
Went up the water spout.
Down ca me the rain, and washed the beaver out.

Out came the sun and dried up all the rain,
So that damm stupid beaver
Went up the spout again.

...Kochia Bushé

A FAN-CHILD'S ALPHABET

By ARTHUR H. RAPP

A is for apple, so round and so red

Let's throw it away and eat candy instead.

B is for Busses that take us to school

(that wild-eyed old man is our driver, the fool!)

C is for Cat with an earsplitting wail

especially when you set fire to it's tail.

D is for Dirty, which some words are very

(but omitted, alas, in our school dictionary)

E is for Effort, which means to, like, work.

Anyone who does square things like that is a jerk.

F is for Fathers, who keep the car keys

and won't give them up without long, boring pleas.

G is for Girls: you can tell, if you care,

Them apart from the boys by their much shorter hair.

H is for Help, what Mother expects

Me to do round the house - what horror is next?

.....a next exciting installment of this serial pome next issue...)