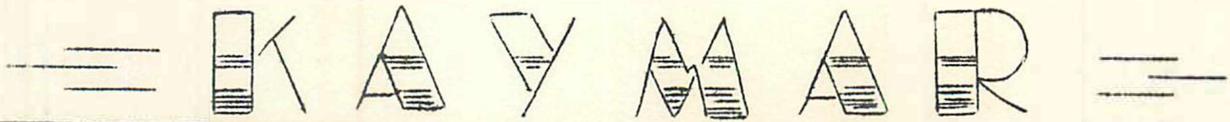


KAYMAR





K. MARTIN CARLSON, 1028 Third Ave, South, Moorhead, Minn.
*** N'APA - Fifth Mailing -June, 1960 ***

KAYMARambblings.....

Hope all you editors can get your zine into the P-M-B ! You still have a month to do it in. If Racy gets it by July 1st or so, I'm sure he can have Con reports and articles in P-M-B very soon after the Convention in Sept. This is our first all-Neffer attempt.

It will be advertized at the Con, so orders can be taken in advance of publication. With only 125 copies, there should be a 'sell-Out' this year. We are now back to the original idea of an 'after the Con' P-M-B. One reason is that we have had such poor luck in trying to get the P-M-B to the Convention in time for sale. Now there will be no grand rush to get it on the way.

If I can find a publisher to do a 40 stencil job for us I can get a 'Benefit' out this year. We used to have these once a year in NFFF. This is a Pocket-Book Listing and was stenciled by Loubel Wood a couple of years ago. She was a real help to me. I doubt that I ever would have had it ready but for her work on it. At one time I asked Art Hayes about adding it to his Listing that he will use for P-M-B. So I'm still on the fence and open to suggestions.

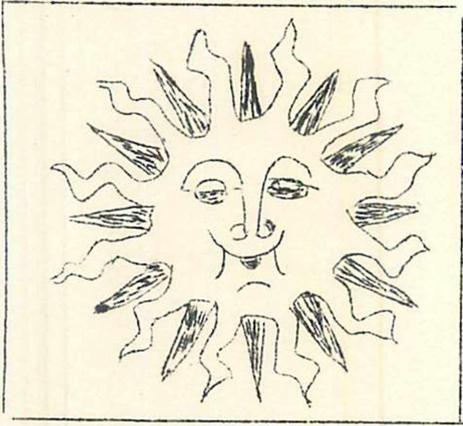
COMMENTS (continued)

SUN SPOTS: Now there's a nice cover pic. Always did like those Femme ones. Reminds me of the Virgil Finley style. Here is a zine that is a real credit to N'APA. I wish I could do as well. But you need good material like a good mimeo, good ink etc and know-how of course. I've never had a new mimeo. Just do the best I can with a has-been. These days everthing runs into a lot of money. Your Paperand Ink does catch the eye.

Seems as if we all get into that R&R debate. So here I go with my 2 cents worth. Perhaps our parents didn't care for the Fox trot, Black bottom, Big Apple, etc of our days either. I know that my dad called it silly music. BUT us kids just loved it! So we will have to let the kids have their type of music. It WILL fade out soon. I DO notice that a lot of 1924 etc songs are coming out again. What's the matter, Can't they get out new R&R fast enough or are they already getting away from the R&R fad?

QUOTH THE WALRUS: Another fan who uses a Masthead! You don't have to guess who is pubbing the zine. No wonder we get such a nice appearing TNFF. Look at that even typing. I just wonder if Ralph uses an electric typer, eh, Ralph?

ZZZ - Little Acorns - and others. Nice zines and I'll try to say more at this time. Space is running out and this is my SIXTH page.



COMENTS.... COMMENTS....COMMENTS

How you can get so many pages of such into a zine, gets me. I am one of those guy who cant think of a thing to write about. While some of you just ramble on. Oh Well! You'll just have to take it the way it is, I guess. (I just HAD to

make room for that sun-spot on left.)

IOTA; Like your 'film notes', but there was so little of it. I've always liked such columns as I dont see many of the popular films anymore. I've got TV-itis. Hard case to cure they say.) You did manage to fill a lot of space with your comments. Hope I can do as well. Do I understand right? That you will be at the CON? If so will you send Racy a report on the doings there. He will need it for the Pittcon Memory Book. Hope others will send in reports also.

GROUND ZERO: Sorry to see 'Final issue' in your masthead! I always liked GØ, but I guess the end has to come to all good things sometime. Hope PEALS will be as good or better. Les had a nice Science Fiction mag article, some truth in it too. I know that here in the Drug Store, that we dont get the mags like we used to. Only two or three stf mags are available now thru the distributors. Weed Patch by Ken Brown was interesting.

K T P: I sure had a 'start' on opening your zine and seeing Joe Kennedy's story. For a while I thot that Joe was back in the publishing field again. His VAMPIRE was a popular zine back in 1946-7-8. Your glossy paper is odd in a zine and I imagine that it costs a lot more than the regular run of mimeo paper. So many of you use the ditto, but I see you are losing one editor, to mimeo. Verstehen sie Deutche? I visited Hamburg last June 1959, and it was all rebuilt. The Planten und Blommen Park was very lovely. Cover pic by Ray Nelson was real neat. Good allaround zine.

CORKSCREW CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION: George Bibby publishes a tradezine called FANTASY COLLECTOR. Doing the job that I did with Kaymar Trader. F-C is the only tradezine with 250 circulation. George does a nice job. I'm sure that most of N'APA editors have stuff to trade or sell. Address is, 714 Pleasant Street, Roseville, Calif. Those were the 'good old days' when you wrote for FANEWS and I worked with Dunk. I still have most of the FANEWSCARDS also.

THE BROOKLYN BIAPAN: I think I'll use one-side printed sheets also. I'm having trouble with this last lot of paper. It does show thru if I have a fresh ink-up. Or maybe it is my ink that does it. Liked your 'A night at the Opera' What a night! You mentioned Alfred Hitchcock. I really like his stories on TV. Most of them have an unusual ending, which I relish. Amen, on Rock &



Roll. Very few songs of that type that I really like. Of course I am of the old school.... We had the fox-trot and black-bottom .
I notice that a lot of the old songs are being played again. Maybe it's because there aren't enough good songs around these days.

VAUX HALL FANATIC: How many copies can you get off aditto Machine?
This copy of mine didn't turn out so good, maybe one of the last of the run. Mimeo stencil will last a long time. I had a cover-pic that I used for nearly 4 years -- 200 run each month. I agree with you on the UNION. If it wasn't for the Union we ALL would be working for less wages. My dad worked for \$1.00 a day .. and I mean WORK. These big companies don't care about YOU. Its the profits that count with them. We talk about the 'good old days' but I don't want any part of them. What if everything was cheap... You didn't have the money to buy with.

THE SAVOYARD: I just couldn't pass up your comment on Holland's #7
Maybe we would all be a little better off if we had some socialistic programs in this country. The scandinavian countries do very well with their Health and old-age care. I didn't see any slum section there. No worries about Doctor or hospital bills. The taxes were higher BUT they were getting the benefits. I claim that you will hear more about this Health insurance very soon. So many more old people now than ever before.. and they will be heard!

Congrats on the purchase of a mimeo. Glad to have you with us. I never did like the ditto color. Ever since I used a Hecto I vowed I'd stay with my mimeo, for more copies and better color. Have had some rejects on the P-M-B because ditto would not run off 125 copies. How did you cover the NFFF membership with your zine, if this is true?

LA BAS : This guy I like. He doesnt run into a lot of wordage like some of you. (You know I can't keep up with you on this comment business. Why not just say that I like all the zns.)
But as to the algebra part, I have forgotten all I ever knew about that. Its over 38 years since I had it in High School. So Ill just take your word for it that it is the right answer.

DREAM STUFF; Now theres an idea. Why dont we all put our pic on our next zine. I may try it, and you tell me how the snap shot was taken. Its the only ghost-pic thats ever been taken of me. Maybe THAT will make you curious. Maybe Rich Brown will want your fanzines. I have shipped him \$5 postage worth just this last month. All the way from Minn. to Florida. All that I can cram into a 10x13 manila envelope each mailing at 74¢ a mailing.

MEZB: Was interested in your Flyer bit. Have always liked that part. of a circus. Thats the only time I get to see any of it. Do you remember Vernell Coriell of Illinois? He traveled around a lot with an act. He was very interested in the Tarzan stories and ERB. Put out the Burroughs Bulletin for a number of years.

WYOMA: Now there's a gal that isn't afraid to put her name on the front of her (zine. Do you know that I had to use the YAP to find some of the Editor names? why make it a rule to hide the name. Some of the neo-eds in N'APA will need time to get used to your zine-name. Well, Eva, I still havent got up steam enough to do more than my 6 pages. maybe I'll learn how you do it!

OPERATION—"KAYMAR"

I just can't resist doing this to you people. Everybody talks about their operation so I'm going to do it, too.

Had just gone to the Clinic for my annual check-up. Doc was poking around and felt of my stomach. I had a little gas trouble but that nothing of it. He pushed a bit more and hit the right spot. Just above the gall, and I said that it was a little sore there. AND that did it! Right away he knew what was wrong.

So Feb 23rd I went to the hospital. A nice room that only cost 17 dollars a day (I had Blue cross and sheild so it wasn't so bad) But YOU pay for it in the long run. They told me at the desk that I could have a private room if I wanted it, but I decided it would be better to have a partner. As I went to the room I found that I was first, so I picked the best spot near the window and away from the door. I'm not used to such high beds as they use there.

I dont remember much of the actual operation. A nurse gave me a 'shot' and I was gone. Don't recall any ill effects either. But after getting back to the room, I noticed my partner was gone. It seems that he had the next operation after mine. The next two days were the worst of the whole eight days. I couldn't stand the smell of food, much less eat it. So I turned away the first few meals. I dont see why they bring food around to you when you can't eat it.

We both began to perk up a bit after the second day. What with nice nurses (ahem) and some food, we were bound to feel better. THEN I found out what a 'card' this partner of mine really was. He could joke about something and not egen smile. It was'nt so much the words as the way he said it that had both the nurses and myself laughing. I really enjoyed having him there in the room.

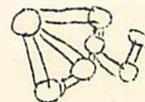
One day a nurse came into the room and said to him: " I want to take your temperature." He looked at her kind of funny and replied " Well,-- I guess it's all right, BUT be sure to bring it back." The way he said it made us both bust out laughing.

He had a box of chocolates on his table and used to tease one of the nurses by offering her some of it, as he knew she was on a diet. She was rather plump! But she pulled a fast one on him one day when he was'nt looking she just helped herself and left only one measly chocolate in the box. I think she took them to the other nurses. He didn't miss them for some time. His wife came in and said something about the box and THEN he knew what had happened.

I left the hospital on the 2nd of March and loafed around at home for 3 weeks. It was ok with me as I had insurance to cover loss of time on the job. This was my FIRST operation and it wasn't half as bad as I thot it would be. Maybe I had extra good care at the hospital....(My wife is night supervisor there!). At any rate I do feel swell and can eat most anything that I want. I do cut out fats as it isn't good for one who has a little heart trouble. Nothing serious but why take a chance? I want so live long enough so see what they will do out in space



A Nuclear Wonder Tale



"Now, you see how it works," said Dunk, turning the dial on the machine. "The higher the dial reading, the more gravity disruption!"

"Say, that would be something to show the gang," remarked Roy.

"Sure, but now it's time to get home. It's 5 in the morning, and I go to work at 9", answered Marlin.

There had been an all-night session at Dunk's Den and he had been showing Roy and Marlin his latest scientific machine. One that would lessen the gravity pull on any object that it was connected to. Dunk had told them how a small atomic unit in the machine split the atoms of gravity on an object. Of course the machine was only in the formative stages, but it was strong enough to lift a considerable load two feet off the ground.

"Well, let's get going then," said Roy, "I'll take you home in my car. Hope I can get it started in this cold weather. Must be 25 below at least, and its been standing there since 6 o'clock."

So putting on their coats, rubbers, and other paraphernalia, they left the house and got into the car. Roy stepped on the starter and the motor turned over grudgingly. But it would not start. After several attempts Roy mumbled furiously under his breath.

Just then, Dunk -- who had seen their predicament thru the window, came running over to the car.

"Hey Roy! Let's try the anti-grav machine on your car. If it will raise it up high enough, we can push it down to a garage."

"OK," answered Roy, "hook it on and let's see what it will do."

So they busied themselves with the hookup and Dunk whirled the dial to maximum, slowly the car rose. One foot off the ground!

"Swell," said Marlin. "Now all you guys need to do is push -- while I steer. Hah!"

"Nothing doing," retorted Dunk. "I think I can fix that too." He rushed into the house and in a few minutes reappeared with a cylinder under his arm.

"This ought to do the trick," he smiled, and hooked it on behind the car, and pulled a length of cable into the front seat.

"All aboard. Let's go!" he yelled and turned a small lever in the end of the cable. Both Roy and Marlin jumped into the auto and waited, expectantly. Dunk climbed in, looking back at the rear of the car. Small jets of blue flame were shooting out of the cylinder and the car began to float along, slowly at first, but then more rapidly.

"Whee! At last we're moving," exclaimed Marlin. "What do you...."

call that gadget?"

Dunk laughed. "Just an old jet rocket from a space ship -- with a nuclear power attachment. Works fine along with the anti-grav machine, doesn't it?"

"You bet," remarked Roy, "This is better than the car motor can do."

A pedestrian, who was weaving back and forth along the street, stopped to look at the strange sight.

"Holy mackerel!" he exclaimed, "that must have been strong stuff I drank tonight!" He yelled at an officer who approaching.

"Hey Officer, call the wagon, will ya? I think I'm going nuts!" Then pointing to the approaching car, he said;

"Do you see what I see?"

The officer looked up in astonishment, as the floating car, with blue flames spouting from the rear, disappeared down the street.

"I'll go with you, fellow," said the cop, shaking his head. So, arm in arm they, also, disappeared down the street. THE END

— ERB - FANS! —

Just had a letter from a fan who is very much interested in ERB stories. Will quote a few lines from his letter;

" I have written several letters to Henry Steeger (editor of ARGOSY) about reprinting the stories by Edgar Rice Burroughs, originally published in ARGOSY many years ago. I thought you might be interested to know that Mr. Steeger has just informed me that he is making arrangements to see about reprinting ERB stories. I would greatly appreciate it, if you and your fan friends would write to Henry Steeger (Popular Publications, Inc, 205 E. 42nd Street, New York City 17, N.Y.) and tell him that you too would like to see him reprint the famous ERB stories in ARGOSY. "

So there you have it! Those of you who are in favor of such a move, Please write to Mr Steeger and make a strong plea.

I, for one, have enjoyed the " John Carter - Mars " stories, especially. Yes, I did write to Mr Steeger...

I hope you -all listen to " THE TWILIGHT ZONE " on your TV. There are some pretty good plots. The latest one had to do with a Burglar who was killed and woke up in the hereafter. He was having a swell time . Anything he asked for he could have. But it was becoming boring . Things were to easy for him. So one day? he complained to the head man. "I didn't think it would become so tiresome here in Heaven.". "WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU ARE IN HEAVEN" The answered...
