

# LE MIMMORRE # 5

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FAPA Mailing 76

Again a rush to beat the deadline. Although it is at the moment a month away, it seems that the U.S. Customs like to keep bundles from Toronto a week or so before passing them on to Ellik, so plenty of time must be allowed in order to avoid a postmailing being thrust upon one. It seems that Gerald Steward has at last managed to clamber up the waiting list and become a member. So, Steward has come out of gafia with a rush, and probably at this moment is madly cutting stencils. The thought arose that if he can spend his time in such an idle manner, I can too, and so I am sitting pounding a typewriter, instead of employing myself in a serious and constructive manner.

Georgina Ellis, you have a bad influence on me. Bach's Brandenburg concertos used to be the background music used for cutting stencils. For the second time I am playing Josh White. The thought arises, does cutting stencils bring on Josh White, or Josh White bring on cutting stencils, or are the happenings independent? I remember that Georgina Ellis was fond of remarking in a slightly superior manner that she didn't like and had no interest in jazz. Now in her letters she talks of nothing else. Civilization is creeping into the chinook-bound fastnesses of Calgary. I won't be the least surprised if she suddenly starts babbling about compression ratios and suspensions and zero to sixty times and similar fascinating subjects. So time to start on the comments, and what better to start with than

MOONCALF - Ellis. You are of course entitled to your own tastes in weather, but I'm afraid I can't share your enthusiasms in the matter. A constant climate of between 40 and 50 degrees sounds horrible. Sure we get plenty of sunny weather in Toronto. I realize that was just a snide crack on your part, for you live in Calgary, and all other Canadian cities hate Toronto because Toronto is rich and prosperous and successful and cultured and growing and goshwow and like that as Gould would say, whereas at this time of the year you are dodging piles of horse ordure (let's keep FAPA clean) in your streets. Tush, girl, of course you can have spring and autumn even though you have constantly sunny weather. Do spring and autumn necessarily have to be cold, overcast and/or wet? Seasons are seasons, and the weather doesn't necessarily have to be thus and so in any set season. To quote an example, summer in Fiji is rather hot, but during winter there the temperature might go down to a nice cool 80 or 85. You dig? # I have switched from playing Josh White to Jack Teagarden vocals at the moment. Don't ever start collecting Teagarden (I don't - I just taped these at Howard Lyons' the other night) but McCain does, and it helps keep him poor. One of these Teagarden numbers is "A Hundred Years From Today". I don't know when it was written, exactly, but it is unmistakably of the Thirties. The Twenties era song type is well known, but it doesn't seem to be generally known that the Thirties produced a distinctive type of tune also. # Hearty cheers for "A Pleasant Fiction" but of course it would never penetrate into the clouded mind of a Jehovah's Witness. Not that the Jehovah's Witnesses are any more fuggheaded than many other religionists. They seem to at least believe in minding their own business (of course I may be wrong here) and don't form vociferously squawking pressure groups. Have never heard of the Witnesses trying to get books banned or encouraging drunkenness in the manner of the Prohibitionists. ("Temperance Unions") # But Georgina, don't you see? There aren't more Canadian magazines, because they have to compete against those terrible U.S. zines. But don't worry, MacLean-Hunter will keep on yipping for heavy duties on or outright exclusion of all non-Canadian zines, and then you can settle back happily with MacLean's or Liberty, instead of wasting your time on Perspectives. (or am I flattering you). Actually I doubt that that will ever happen, it would be too much for even the present dictatorship to try to swing.

GEMZINE 4/11 - GM Carr. Probably McCain or other similarly gifted and articulate members will reply to your comments on TAFF, so I won't say much on the subject. The British fans nominate fans who are active and well known in fandom generally, per medium of fanzines. I feel that North American fans should therefore send to a British convention a fan who is well known to the British fans. I don't see the point of sending over somebody who may have for years read science fiction and belonged to the local science fiction club, but is otherwise completely unknown. I believe this type is the "illiterate convention-going" fan of which McCain speaks. Are fringe-fans likely to vote for another fringe-fan just because he is a fringe-fan? # You mean you don't believe all the world should embrace The American Way Of Life? A refreshing change. # Mr. Carr is a musician? What does he play? Traditional, modern, or square? Or cubic? # Gerald Steward does NOT publish Canfan. Gerald Steward does not edit Canfan. Gerald Steward has nothing to do with Canfan. It has been thus for a long long time. Is it not time you noticed it? # Sandy Rosin and Sue Rosin are two different people # From GEMZINE 4:9. "Naming the months for Snow, Wind and Rain could certainly be confusing in localities where these things do not occur, or, like Australia, occur in an entirely different season." If you had ended that sentence "an entirely different time of year" your current comments would be justified. What I was trying to do was point out that snow occurs in Australia in winter, same as it occurs in North America in winter. The fact that the two places have winter at different times is irrelevant. It occurs in both places in the same seasons. Do you consider yourself justified in accusing me of fuggheaded remarks merely because you did not say what you apparently meant. Seeing that I have spent the major portion of my life south of the equator (although I have never been to Australia) I know very well that winter does not occur at the same time on all parts of the planet. # A fine idea of yours to send out that slinger making known that nominations for the TAFF are open. I wonder if Don Ford will be annoyed that you have let the cat out of the bag like this.

BIRDSMITH - McCain. You forgot the Norman Granz series: Buddy Bolden at JATP, Buddy Bolden with the Oscar Peterson Trio, and of course the Buddy Bolden Story, in ten LPs at \$100.00 the set. # I seem to remember that Boggs at one time favorably compared Morse's London Letter with the New Yorker series. When he isn't writing to Toronto, our Redd can make some sound observations. I hope you continue to print much more from Morse. Thanks for the kind remarks, but I think you may have had A BAS in mind when you made them. I feel that my FAPA entries are pretty dull insipid things, in that they usually consist mainly of lack-lustre mailing comments. As I keep most material for my generalzine, they will probably stay that way. Jamming something out in a hurry to meet a deadline doesn't help either.

FIENDETTA - Wells. A while ago I read a couple of popular articles on Unitarianism. At the time I thought it sounded about the most sensible religion I had heard of, in the Christian, or semi-Christian field. Your comments reinforce this opinion. Coslet, who strikes me as being rather a Fundamentalist, will probably be screaming madly at you. # Maybe you or Coslet can explain "The Trinity" to me. I know it consists of "The Father, The Son, and The Holy Ghost" but just what is the Holy Ghost? # This "Holy Crusade" against the North American Car was started in reaction against the prevalent notion that the current North American Car represents the peak of automotive engineering, which just ain't so, my boy. The current North American Car is a symbol of the triumph of the housewife and vulgarian catering sales office over the engineering depts. Sure, they are o.k. I guess, but they could be so much better. You have your criterion of comfort, I have mine. You have your criterion of safety, I have mine. On the rare occasions in which I am a passenger in a North American Car, I'm a pretty scared passenger until I get used to it. Explain what you mean by "easy to drive." What is wrong with them? This subject has been covered pretty thoroughly already. See Stfantasy.

HEATHEN - Anderson. You don't seem to like me, but the feeling is mutual. #Yes, I too have no doubt that Degler is older than I am. So? # I'm pretty sure I didn't say I thought the piano superior to the harpsichord, but am not going to bother to check. I should think it would depend on the type of work being played. # When have I ever gone into "yells of nationalism"? I defy you to produce evidence of your implied contention. Put up or shut up. # I didn't take the term "square" from bobby sox argot, and I have no interest in the current catch phrases of that social level.

NULL-F - White. What's all this "Jazz died with the twenties" crap? Or is Stark working on his own private terminology and definitions. # Rah for the Wetzel review.

ESDACYOS - Flipped somewhat over the esoteric quotes from tapes. Great sadness that such jollity is now all passed. Sob.

BASANOIS - Coslet. I see I rather misled you by saying "There is no such language as 'French-Canadian'". The point I was trying to make is that the language which is largely spoken in Quebec (apart from English) is known as "French", not "French Canadian". French as spoken in Quebec tends at times to a sort of patois, I am informed; a number of English words have crept into the language, Canadians who speak French speak much faster than native Frenchmen, and pronunciation in the more rural areas differs from "pure French" (although such is usually found in most countries.) I presume that by "pure French" you mean Parisian French. The two facts that Kidder and I have French titles for our zines, and that they are published in Canada, have no connection. # As you seem to be the Christianity expert in FAPA, maybe you can tell me what is meant by "being saved". I am familiar with all the general patter connected with this matter, e.g. "accepting Christ as your saviour" and the quotation of John 3:16 (I think that's the reference). What I am curious about is what exactly it all means. I have been told something on the lines of "believing that Christ died on the cross, taking on him the sins of mankind" or something like that. O.k., so I can believe that this crucifixion with its attendant symbolism took place, ~~same~~ as I can believe that Washington crossed the Delaware. So? That certainly doesn't make me "saved". The "saved" person appears to undergo an emotional transformation at the time of being "saved" with all great happiness or something, and maybe tears streaming down cheeks, and dashes about "witnessing". Just what is it all about?

LARK - Danner. Yes, it was a model Steward gave to Ron. Ron now has a TC (a real one) which he is slowly rebuilding. Steward plans to next weekend trade in his Triumph TR2 "special" on either an MG-A or a Healey. He got the TR2 very cheaply, but the reason is obvious, and he figures that all round a new car will be cheaper. I have had my new Healey for close on three months now, and like it very much. # No, I am not positive that England has never received any aid from the U.S. By "aid" I presume you mean outright gifts of cash. England has at various times had loans from the U.S. which are being paid back, (this is probably what the Prime Minister meant by "help") but I am pretty sure England did not participate in the Marshall Aid plan or any of the other U.S. handouts. Possibly I could check for sure at the reference library, but it would be quite a task, and seeing we aren't having a violent argument over the matter, it hardly seems worth the trouble. # I think a Mercedes-Benz 220 might be a little out of Calkin's range. They are beginning to use the Mercedes-Benz 180D for cabs here, as the fleet owners find that the slightly higher initial price is more than compensated for by their ruggedness, economy, manoeuvrability, and general superiority to the North American Automobile.

And that finishes all the comments I have to make. There was a large quantity of material I greatly enjoyed, but I have nothing special to say about it.

Hey, what do you kids think about Marilyn Monroe getting married to this guy Arthur Miller? Honestly, I nearly flipped when I saw she was going to do that. You know, I says to myself I says: "So what's the gimmick here?" I says "The girl must of taken leave of her senses to want to marry a guy like that."

Who is this Miller? Did you ever hear of the guy? I never heard of him, either. Who is he; I mean what does he do? The paper says he's a playwright which means he writes plays, of course, but could a guy earn a living doing nothing but sitting around writing the odd play?

Why would a girl like Marilyn who's rich and famous and who has everything she wants to marry a guy like that? Did you see this Miller's picture in the paper? What a creepy looking guy! It says he's 40 years old, can you imagine that? And, in addition, he wears glasses.

You know, I can't figure it out. I says to some of the other kids I says: "If you could marry anybody you wanted, like Marilyn Monroe, would you pick on a guy like this Miller?" And you should of heard them!

You know what I think? I think sometimes a girl deserves what she gets. If you was Marilyn Monroe, with everything you wanted in the world and could marry practically anybody you wanted, what would you go and do? I'll tell you what you'd do. You'd pick out somebody suitable, wouldn't you - somebody like Tab Hunter or Rock Hudson or Tony Curtis or a guy like that?

If you're going to get married to somebody, at least you want somebody that people'll admire. You know, a guy who is cute as well as famous. And so with practically everybody to pick from, what does she go and do? She picks on this Miller, a person that nobody ever heard of.

I read where he wrote a play called Death of a Salesman that took a prize of some kind and I have to admit I heard of it, the play I mean. They made it into a movie a couple of years ago although I didn't go and see it. From what I heard it was one of those gloomy kind, all full of talk that nobody can understand. But I have to admit I heard about it. Who was in it? Nobody interesting anyhow.

The paper says this Miller is an intellectual and I want to ask one thing. Can you figure yourself married to an intellectual? The guy would probably want to spend his time reading a book or going to the symphony or something. I once used to go with a guy, I went steady with him for a whole summer, who was always reading books. What a reader that guy was! He used to belong to the Book of the Month Club and was always talking about something he had read. Honest, I got so bored with the guy, he nearly drove me nuts. And if it hadn't been for the fact that he had a convertible I wouldn't of stuck it out with him the whole summer. Believe me, I could tell her what she's headed in for by getting hooked up with a guy who reads books.

And you know what? I couldn't even see this Joe DiMaggio she used to be married to that she got divorced from. He was her first husband wasn't he, or her second? I don't know; I kind of forget. Anyway, so the guy's a ballplayer and what's a ballplayer? I can think of several other kinds of guys I'd rather be married to than a ballplayer if I had as much choice as Marilyn Monroe. But even then he was an improvement over this Miller even though you couldn't exactly call him cute. He was better suited, I mean.

You know something? I've never been a very great admirer of Marilyn Monroe. I really mean it. I've never been a very great admirer of hers. Oh, I know she can wear clothes and all that sort of thing, but I think she goes too far. Listen you think I'm jealous, don't you? Okay, so I'm jealous, but I still think she goes too far. Okay, so I haven't got it like Marilyn Monroe but who has? Has anybody here present? All right, then, so who's talking? Listen, I'll bet you one thing. You can say I'm jealous, but I'll bet you one thing. I'll bet it don't last because you know why? Because a girl like Marilyn Monroe wasn't never cut out to marry an intellectual, that's why.

Hey, let's have one more coffee, eh?