

COMMENTARY ON THE FEBRUARY 1961
MAILING.

Being a blow-by-blow reaction to the
contents.

FANTASY AMATEUR

So C. M. Carr stubbed her toe! In a
way, it is sort of regrettable! For
say what you like about Gertrude, you
have to admit she did keep things
stirred up. Never a dull moment when
she was at the party. Maybe mighty
few ever agreed with her, or were
unoffended by her, but she sure was
like a leaky hot-water bottle on a
cold winter's night when the bed was
ice cold! It would be interesting to
know what her thoughts are right
about now.

VANDY #10

I recall fondly the days when LIGHT
had illustrated covers. But I'm not
too good an artist and right now I'm
not in the mood. I rather expect
LIGHT's rather indefinite appearance
of late has discouraged offerings.
Lately my tv watching has been
dropping. Frankly I am browned off
on the majority of what is to be
seen. In this location we are tied
to one channel, it being the only
station near enough to be seen with
consistent regularity. Buffalo and
the new Toronto station onix 9 can
be seen now and then but you just
don't watch any continued stories,
if you get what I mean. For some

PUBLISHED BY MARCEL A. CROUCH, BOX 121,

TARRY SOUND, ONTARIO, CANADA, FOR

ISSUANCE THROUGH THE FANTASY AMATEUR

PRESS ASSN. AND TO A RESTRICTED

PRIVATE MAILING LIST.

SECOND 1961 ISSUE.

~~~~~  
months now I have been going to the  
movies with increasing regularity.  
Since Christmas I have been seeing  
almost all the new pictures that have  
come to town. It is so relaxing to  
get away from the phone, and  
commercials, and interference, and  
yes, even snow which is more frequent  
than not, the Ch.3 station being  
far enough away to put us in a fringe  
area. But it is wonderful to watch a  
big picture, in color, all the way  
though with no breaks for commercials.  
TV addicts should try it. . .  
Couldn't the past tense of "sh-t" be  
"shat"? It does sort of roll off  
the tongue smoothly! . . . Nuts on  
the joys of splitting wood. When I  
was in my teens and our main source of  
fuel for winter was wood, Dad would  
buy as much as 20 cords of the stuff.  
It was thrown in the yard loose. It  
was my job first to pile it and  
measure it to make sure we got every  
cord we paid for. Then I had to split  
all that could be split for the cook  
stove and pile that. When spring came  
this had to be transferred into the  
wood shed and piled therein so next  
winter we wouldn't have to go outside  
to get it. After a few years of this  
I sure didn't see any fun in splitting  
wood. . . If you are in a strange  
town big enough for the hotel room to  
have a tv in and it doesn't work,  
what's wrong with the local movie  
house? . . . Why aren't Canadian coins  
usable in your vending machines?  
U.S. coins work in ours with no  
trouble. . . Why a horse? Why not a

Kidd?.. Ever think there might be two kinds of socialism? Dictatorial Socialism and Democratic Socialism?.. Look, amend the ruling to read that magazines must be presented in some written language. This would rule out such nonsensical items as IBM cards, which I didn't do more than just flip on my way to the next magazine. . . To me a Jew refers to race, not to religion.

#### LOGARITHMIC

I voted this year in the Egoboo Poll but I didn't favor the method used. I find it devilishly awkward and somehow it insulted my sense of proportion. I haven't tried to analyze my dislike for the system-- it just doesn't seem practical. I like the older system better, it was simpler and less prone to "loading" the results.

#### THE BARTAN

I have started off this issue of LIGHT by trying to have something to say about every item in the 94th mailing. All I can say after reading this is that I have already read the mailing, and now I am scanning it again as I sit before the typewriter ad libbing.

#### FAN - ASIAN

and what is there to say about this two-sheeter, except that it still being coolish weather it need more than two sheets to keep one from getting chilly nights. The babe up there in the left would certainly help but alas! and alack! she is but a pickchoor.

#### THE PSYCHOPATH

I think how nice it would be if every publisher would please put his name (at least) right on the cover or at the top of the first page of actual contents. At least prominently displayed not later than the first page of editorial contents. Then I would know who perpetrated the foul deed.

#### TAU CETI REPRINTS

Now you see what I mean? There is the information I like to see slap dab right in the middle of-- oops, I mean right slap dab down at the bottom of page one!.. huaph! Nothing to say about this. But I did get in a few words under the title, so my aim is still 100%.

#### FZOT LAWS OF PERVERSITY

I got a stinkin' feeling Sam McCoy is going to come up with an additional law or two of his own. How about: "If a lemon or a dog is manufactured you can be sure the grouchiest guy in town will get it." Or: "Who who demands the fastest service never intends to pay cash."

#### LARK

Have you asked Studebaker to pay you royalties for the use of this name? . . . Hey boy, try Eico kits. I've built their wide band scope, sweep generator, flyback tester, and vacuum tube voltmeter, and am well-pleased. . . Even yet you see "Hugo Grenzbeck" in the screen credits for new films. He is listed as "sound" or "sound engineer". . . My mailings in jiffy bags have all come through in excellent condition. In fact I keep the mailings in them afterwards, a regular made-to-order portfolio or brief case. . . I saw "Psycho" and what was shocking about it? In my opinion Hitchcock turned out much better psychological thrillers with Cary Grant and Ingrid Bergman. I think "Psycho" was over advertised. Frankly, old chum, I was bored in spots. I didn't find it at all scary-- the only horrible part I found was all that sad waste of Janet Leigh. A babe with those looks should get treated better!.. Hell, the churches are no different than some of the unions. Both want a closed shop and no competition at all only the



unions have managed to bull doze the parliamentarians into passing laws that back them up. . . Veronica Lake may be a doozy but to compare her with Victor Mature isn't quite fair. At least Veronica's face doesn't remind you of a dissipated mutt who's race has started to run in the heat. . .

#### EGGBOO FOR YOU

Like that cover. The lady should appear on tv in a razor commercial. Look how clean shaven she is! . . Results interesting but I still think the new method sucks.

#### THE LAST-MINUTE HARRY GUIDE TO BUNDLING

You want to bundle with some-one, Marion? Line forms to the left! . . Well I mailed MY bundle off to you last Monday-- March 27-- it should reach you in plenty of time for the May Mailing.

#### CREATANTASY

WHAZZEE? WHAZZEE? . . You still set all this by hand? My hat is off to you if you do! Such patience and effort is more than admirable. It's terrifying! . .

#### NOR NO REASON AT ALL IN D-FLAT

Well I'm awfully sorry P. but try as I might I just couldn't find a danged thing to say in rebuttal or agreement.

#### SCIENCE-FICTION AGE

I hadn't read Amazing and Fantastic for so long I had almost forgotten they existed. I cut my teeth on AS. But it had got so danged cruddy I just lost all interest. But after Vincent's comments here I shall have to pick up an ish and see what is cooking. Astounding-- pardon me. Analog, has become so milk soppy these days that it would be a relief to pick up a sci magazine and find some of that old razzo dangle being offered. I got enough fact in the trade magazines to want more of it when I sit down to get some entertainment. I wish Campbell would either turn out a good

interesting fictional magazine or a good interesting fact magazine instead of this common-law union that is pregnant with misc. rubbish. . .

#### SEPCO'S BANE 5

The postage on LIGHT 68 to Texas was 70¢. I could have made it cheaper by leaving the ends open and sending it printed matter rate but I wanted the fullest protection possible for the bundle so I wrapped it up securely and sent it regular parcel post. 20 copies for 70¢. 1¢ a copy cheaper than if I was sending individual copies because they would cost 2¢ each. . . Right now I am supporting a 1958 Dodge V-8. Traded by 51 in on it in April 1960.

#### REVON'S NEVER PRESENT

I found two copies of this in my mailings. In April of 1960 I took the plunge again and traded in my 1951 Dodge sedan for a 1958-er. After all my talk re the pros and cons of the 6 vs. the V8 I went and got the latter. There were several reasons: although I wasn't a strong V-8 addict yet I had my own deep a sort of hankerin' to have just one to see for myself what all the blather was about. Then too the difference I paid was so danged good I couldn't resist at the last, though to be perfectly honest there have been times since when I have wondered if I wouldn't have been happier spending the money needed to put the old 51-er in good shape and then have run it another three or four years. I would have spent less money but in the long run the trade-in value would have been so low that what I would have saved to start with I would have spent anyway. But anyway the 58 had been given a complete motor job-- in fact I got it with about 10 or so miles on it! I paid \$550. difference to step up 5 years. Now for my reactions after driving it for almost a year. Gas mileage is good. Better than with the 51 in



fact though it must be taken into consideration the 51's motor needed work done on it. If I had kept it I was considering a ring and valve job. But the 56 V-3 gives me between 12 and 14 miles to the gallon round town driving-- during the very coldest of the winter months mileage was never below 12. On a trip, pushing her to the speed limit, which around here is 55 to 60 mph, I got 21 and 22 mpg. If I drive a little more moderately, say about 50 at the tops, I can get closer to 24 mpg. This is regular gas. I add no oil between changes whereas with the 51 I was adding a quart every 250 miles or slightly better. Now however all is not a bed of roses. There are things where this car is definitely not as good as the 51. For one thing the longer lower body results in a car with more twist and weave on rough roads. The motor is much less accessible to work on than the old flat-head; This car has idiot lights instead of oil and ammeter gauges. I have been considering buying them and adding these on but you know the old saying about good intentions. The doors on this car do not close with a solid "thunk" the way they did on the 51-- these sound more like naked sheet metal. Comparing them with other cars, even newer ones, however, I find them no better or no worse. On the credit side I like the 12 volt electrical system and have no trouble at all with mine. The lights are better than with the 6 v. system. I can't say if it results in better cold-weather starting or not because I have never had any trouble with any of my ~~Angora~~ Dodges in the ignition department in that respect. This car is no worse and no better than the 51. However, I have had more trouble with the 56's automatic choke control. I never had any trouble with the old Sisson choke which the 51 used. I'm working on the Carter Weather Control myself. I'm not getting any further than the mechanic did, but at least it isn't costing me any money and I'm not making things any worse. When it comes time

to trade this car in I just don't know what the next one will be. It certainly isn't likely to be a Chrysler product between 56 and 60 as I don't like them for a passel of reasons. The 61s are a slight improvement but I don't know. I still like the looks of the English GM Vauxhall wagon. Of course the way things are going by the time I am ready to jump again who know what will be on the roads. Maybe fins will be back, four wheel fins with saddles and a joy stick on top. Detroit is crazy enough to do anything. . . My movie photography has dropped almost to the vanishing point. I am still buying films though.

#### THE HONEYMOONERS

Funnies yet! Well at least it is colorful. I have thought of getting a spirit duplicator and use it in conjunction with my stencil duper for LIGHT. If I could find someone crazy enough to work up a comic section to insert it would be different, to say the least. If my Speed-O-Print ever falls apart and there is no signs of this happening yet, I might replace it with a spirit job.

#### SALUD 5

Of course a Gestetner might be even nicer! . . . For pleasure travelling only an automobile isn't necessary. If you are going anywhere or a vacation or a visit why burden yourself with the possible expense of an accident or a breakdown, plus the responsibility of driving and finding a place to park? I do admit you have almost unparalleled freedom of movement but is that as important as it ~~ma~~ is made out to be? Take some form of public transportation and enjoy yourself. Let someone else worry about traffic and accidents and breakdowns. Look out the window and watch the scenery go by. Let responsibility take a vacation too. BUT the automobile is essential if you are in a business state. Then you HAVE to have it for transportation on jobs, for delivery, and so on. . . Oh poo! The Canadian

Weather is most definitely of a Superior Brand. Not like these Texas and Minnesota blizzards that come whaling up here in the winter months, dumping mountains of snow on us and making us cuss you Yankees for making us take up the Battle of the Snowshovel! Actually though I think we have better winters than you do-- around Parry Sound anyway we seem to duck the worst of the storms that seem to either blow north of us or south of us. . . Is it true that Texas women's legs are longer than other women's legs? . . . Austin has brought out a wagon-- looks nice. . . I usually referred to my Dodges, no doubt because of the hood ornament-- as a "willing old goat". I also refer to them at times as the "iron pony". Would it be all right to refer to a derrier-discussing magazine as a "magazine"? . . . Now look, Canada isn't the tropics; but neither is it the Frozen North". You name a temperature of any extreme and I bet we can beat it. We have winter nights that would freeze the you-know-what off a brass monkey, and we can also have a summer's day that will roast the same pendants on the same metallic simian! So what does it prove? Nothing except we have just as variable a climate as you Americans. Today for instance it is 35 above out and blowing like a sunnavagun-- it is Easter Sunday. Friday (Easter Friday or Good Friday, call it which you like) it was somewhat chillier, but the sun was shining brightly, almost all the snow was gone, and the ground was mostly dry and hard. Then today, this! . . . I wonder if this weather disturbance came from the Dakotas or Texas? Seems they usually do. . . I like vanilla ice cream, drwopa in strawberry, or raspberry jam! . . . Then I read the paper, first I scan the headlines; then I read diligently the financial page, then the favorite comic strips, then pick out what news items look juicy, then the editorial page and letter column, then later on at odd times I go through sections of the paper, reading odd items that in-

terest me, such as the little articles scattered here and there through it. My favorite paper, in fact the only daily one I buy, is a Toronto Daily Star, a staunch liberal! The only two weekly papers we get is the Toronto Weekly Star, and the local gossip sheet, The North Star, the politics of which also happens to be pro-liberal. No, this doesn't mean I'm a die-hard Liberal in my politics, I'll vote for whichever party I think seems the better man. Call me a non-partisan. . . Does execution solve anything? . . . Is the taking of a human life, regardless of under what pretext, still murder as defined by the Bible? . . . Victor Mature is repulsive if cast in a pretty boy or lover role. As an adventurer, or in an action role of any kind, then I think he fits rather well. . . Such weather-- it has stopped snowing and the sun is trying to shine. . . The devil must be a poor businessman considering the types of souls some people have managed to sell him!

#### DAY STAR

That blue ink looks wonderful. I must ask Eaton's and Simpson-Sears whether they have blue mimeo ink or not. . . The only person all these so-called "convenciences" in cars benefit is the repair shop! What we want is a car the average do-it-yourself back-yard mechanic can manage to fritz up without skinning half a dozen knuckles and having to buy half a hundred dollars worth of cheap tools. . . Are these Kerry portraits self portraits, I wonder immediately. . . WINTER QUARTERS At least the mutt looks alert. . . I wonder-- does the postal department have a Freudian complex, all this preoccupation with kawi matters? . . .

#### CELLIPHAIS/26

Your page four is in upside down-- at least it is in my copy. Makes me feel better about that up-side-down page in LIGHT 68. . . But if we all adhere religiously to style books all our magazines would tend to look alike, and



then where would our individualism be? I like and prefer things the way they are, a sort of harmless anarchism. . . We have a switch engine up here that still uses steam. . . that sounds runny, I mean, we still have an old steam switch engine. . . I wouldn't be a bit surprised if Detroit rediscovers the classic lines of yesteryear and start repeating them. You see a slight hint of this happening in the headlights of the new Chrysler. . . How about selling cars the way you do Meccano or Erector sets? You buy the basic unit which is the power plant, the running gear, and the chassis. Then you buy the body parts in separate sections and bolt them together yourself to design the car you want. Everything would be interchangeable yet universally applicable. You could be as simple and practical as you wished or as fancy and screwy as you desired. You can do it now to a limited degree with all the optionals available. Let's carry it to its logical conclusion. . . .

#### MELANGE 2

" . . . a girl for you and a boy for me-- but what'll we do with the third one?"

#### LIMBO 5

A rather cruel trick is to make believe you don't get the point of a joke. The teller then tries to explain it to you. You continue not getting the point and the teller keeps trying to be more explicit and you keep on getting more obtuse. Sometimes the poor joke teller become almost blabby in frustration. It can be quite humorous if you are so inclined. . . "I dig Hawaiian tree ferns and had an enormous one at the Nunnery" . . . what? a Hawaiian tree fern or a big sister? . . .

#### PHLOTSAM 17

I have resumed the movie habit to the extent that I am now missing practically none that show here, new ones and old ones. I find going to the movies such a restful sojourn from tv, the phone, people with tv troubles, commercials and

erratic reception. At the theatre I can completely relax and let the world recede a million miles off into space. Daniel Blum's book is wonderful, isn't it? Our public library has a copy and I brought it home and simply wallowed in those memories of days gone by. I have an 8MM print of Laurel and Hardy's "Double Whoopie" and "Big Business". Norman Lamb tells me the Sincos library has a book by Leams Taylor called "Pictorial History of the Moving Pictures" Ever heard of it? Right after reading this Phlotsam first I dropped Bill Grant a card. There has been no reply as yet. I was after additional information. Bill's price of \$75. for Chaplin's "The Kid" is high. Seems I have seen it listed for approximately half of that. But Bill, what of duty? How much does that add on to the films? Or have you Connections? . . . Maybe Betty Kujawa would do the odd article for you?

#### HORIZONS

If girls have babies on Labor Day, were they conceived on Father's Day or Mother's Day? . . . When I opened my ink to run off LIGHT 68 I discovered it had thickened from cold (and maybe age? it was 3 years old) so it would hardly pour. So I diluted it with a bit of high grade turps and this worked the trick. . . I don't own a gun and have no desire to do so. Was never interested in them to the extent of owning one or even wanting to own one. Was never interested in hunting either-- after all, what did the animals ever do to me? . . . "Corflu" doesn't sound bad to me, Harry. Never gave it any thought as to how it sounded, in fact. . . Yes, Phillips and Nordeco are the same. . .

#### TARGET: FAPA

Is this a trend, pasting pictures on the covers? It's different, to say the least, but how come so many are religious? . . . I'm happy to see it was somebody's fault!



### THREE-CHAMBERED HEART #2

Hurrah! "A square is anyone who holds ideas that do not agree with yours!"  
... I wish we had a law in Parry Sound that kept all the kids under 16 out of the theatre-- how wonderful it would be for us adults!...

### PHANTASY PRESS

"Mothers who are good cooks are also likely to have big families"... "Don't tell me your troubles, I have troubles of my own" is the favorite gambit of a furniture dealer here I do service work for... The CBC dropped the "Twilight Zone" some time back and put on an all-Canadian content thing called "Q For Quest" which is, to my way of thinking, just about the cheesiest thing I have seen. Shucks, I'd sooner watch Wyatt Earp or Bat Masterson. As "Q For Quest" comes on at the end of my watching time that night I now turn my tv off when it comes on!... You and me too on Shari Lewis. Aside from looks I think she is the most accomplished ventriloquist I have seen. Far far better than Edgar Bergen. Ever seen Shari's Adams apple work? I haven't. Bergen's and others do...

### DIRECTORY OF 1960 SF FANDOM

A handy thing to have around. Almost as valuable as a telephone directory.

### IBM CARD

Nuts!

### A PROPOS DE RIEN

Are those beanies or champagne glasses stuck upside down on their heads?... You don't execute a person if they have a crippled hand or a crippled leg. Why execute them then if they have a crippled mind?... Sure, if you own an automobile that doesn't develop a quick that makes using it a frustration... Is there anyone fully qualified to judge another's sanity?...

### NULL-1

It was nice reading something by Walt Willis. The last dropped out of the

FAPA. I sure enjoyed those little discussions we had about radio repairmen and how they conducted themselves... Never NEWER strike a lady below the belt, you cad!...

### LIGHT HOUSE #2

The number of illustrations appearing depicting fans as wearing propeller-topped beanies prompts me to wonder if this type of headgear may in time become symbolic of fandom-- just as nuts are somewhat symbolic of squirrels!... I agree: organizations (clubs, fraternities et al) should kick out or refuse admittance to any one person not because of race, color, creed. Each instance should be judged on its own peculiar merits. Hell yes, even let a Communist in provided he behaved himself and did nothing to endanger the existence of the group!

### SECRET MYTHOS

The wee chap on the cover CAN'T be a TRUE FAN: He isn't wearing a helicopter-beanie! He doesn't conform ~~much~~ so let's exile him! Maybe he's a dirty Red or something-- at least a Pinko!... Ah! Automobile Dope-- how I dearly love such literature. Of late months automobile literature and talk and study has come to me to be something of a second hobby. Which is a good thing-- otherwise I'd be paying the garages much more than I do now to keep my Billy Goat (noe Dodge) on the road... I wonder if there will ever be published books such as "How To Fix Your Wife" or "Fixing Girl-Friends Made Easy"!... How long will the modern so-called "compact" car be with us? Already we see a trend toward power equipment, increased size, more power, and higher prices. Maybe in another 5 years the compact will be dead and we will have to return to the European small car. "Return"? Are we really leaving it? For how long will the nuts in Detroit be able to refrain from their cracker-box gamercrackery? In the US the price structure shows a narrower gap between domestic and



foreign cars. In Canada this doesn't hold true. A foreign car is still the better buy-- price-wise and disregarding quality completely. . . But do European models depreciate faster? How about domestic models eaten up with road salt in a year or so? Parts falling off. Poor quality control? Flimsy material? And yearly model changes so what you buy today may easily be out of date tomorrow. Though I don't blame Detroit for this latter state of affairs. If the car-buying public would grow up and refuse to be led around by the nose, then there just wouldn't be all this emphasis to change for change's sake. Why keep up with the Joneses? Who the hell cares? I for one don't. But then I belong to a fairly small minority. . . For what appears to be the most honest dope on cars I think CAR LIFE is best-- at least of the various car magazines available here in Parry Sound. CONSUMERS REPORTS of course is tops, but CAR LIFE is all cars every month so it is more detailed. . . But Maybe car dealers didn't stop handling European cars because they didn't want to but because Detroit put the squeeze on them. There is just as much dirty pool being played in big business as there is in big politics. . . If a person is an atheist swearing on the Bible would have not more significance than swearing on Eaton's catalog! And holding your hand in the air would also have no significance at all if you kept mental reservations that this was only lip service. . . Sex-craze Kotsler I sight read as "sex-crazed rooster". Then I realized this couldn't be correct so I did a double take!

#### THE LURKING SHADOW

. . . now what's this doing in here? . . . it's not part of the mailing so I am not saying anything. . .

#### DESCANT

. . . but this IS! . . . If I consider a book worth keeping I treat it as though it were irreplaceable. . . How would you like Norm to break YOUR back? . . .

"from a novel in progress": if this contains any germs of truth then it comes from pretty close to the real thing: if it just humor then it is truly funny and I enjoyed it! Norm shows a flair for the lair and I think he should tell us poor tads more. . .

#### FLOTSAM

#### JETSAM

#### DRIFTWOOD

The typework on page 1 was beautiful. Too bad you couldn't have done the whole issue like this. . . so your father lives in Canada but works in the States? . . . But if we all adhere to a style book where will the individualism go? There are already a blight of conformism over the land.

#### REVOLT II' DEVELOPEMENT

Way back during the war years I got a service call. "Come quick, my radio set is on fire!" "Pull the plug and I'll be over quick!" I said. When I got there you could smell it soon as you got in the door. The broom was almost blue with smoke. I knew right off that is wasn't any component in the set that had caused all the commotion. The odor was that of something living that had burned. The set was a very old one, about 1930 or thereabouts. The shelf the chassis was bolted to had several ventilation holes. These holes had originally been covered with screen. This screen was gone from one of the openings. The chassis was a shallow one and the manufacturer had used bakelite boards or panels to mount the resistors and capacitors on and then ran cabled wiring from this to the other points in the circuit. The terminals to which the connections were made were soldering lugs rivetted to these panels with the free end bent at right angles to the hole and that was rivetted to the board. A mouse had crawled inside the set and when they turned the juice on he had got ~~himself~~ electrocuted. What a mess. He looked just like a piece of



burnt roast. I brushed the remains out with a brush. Then I turned the set on. Wherever there was a hair across two terminals this would smoke and sometimes light up like a tiny bulb. I'd turn the set off and brush away again. This went on for well over an hour before I got all of Mr. (I assume he was a he and not a she) Mouse out. There was no damage at all to the set. But it took half the day to air the living room out. I related this little yarn to show that not only cars have animals crawl inside them to cause trouble. . . When on service calls I've come out of the house and found cats, chickens, dogs lying under the car. I've always seen them in time and so no damage has been done. . . Up here the 1951 Dodge got turned in in April 1960 on a 1956 Dodge V-8. I know this is a turnabout to what I'd said in the past about V8s but there is only one way to really know what you are talking about and that is to own one for awhile. My reactions after a year of ownership is mixed. In many many ways the 1951 was a superior car. The strength and stiffness and rattle-freeness of the body of the 51 was far far superior. The 56 has a better motor but so it should as it had had a complete motor job when I got it. It is a roomier car but only once have I needed this extra room and that was in the trunk department when I actually loaded a console radio phone in shipping carton for transportation. But this has been the ONLY time I needed the extra room. The trunk of the 56 though roomier is not as practical a trunk as the 51 and this is entirely due to the trunk sill which is approximately 8" high. This makes loading and unloading a distinct chore. I find the gas consumption is nothing to worry about. It was better all winter than the 51's 6: slightly better than 12 mpg was the worst backing about town. On a trip slightly over 21 has been the worst. I have got as high as 24 on a trip! Now that warmer weather is here town mileage has improved. But I also got my automatic choke working right and

this has made some difference. Last gassing up I did I averaged between 13½ and 14 mpg. The V8 has more power, naturally, but this is convenient only in that not as much gear-shifting is required. However I would say this is a minor point as it only shows up by not having to speed up quite so much when approaching long hills. In other words there is a greater reserve of power. But as for all round driving, I find this V8 shows little advantage, if any, over the 6. The 51 would go any place this 56 will, in fact maybe more places as I do notice it had more road clearance, or maybe it being a more compact car it could get through tighter places. The V8 is definitely not as convenient to work around the block on-- the plugs are more difficult to get at-- drain cocks for the block are harder to reach-- the distributor is harder to work on or to adjust. Construction-wise, the 56 is definitely several steps down in various ways-- the wider engine and trunk lids are more prone to twist and get out of adjustment. The door hinges are not as rugged, and the door latches are flimsier. Idiot lights for oil and generator are cheap-skate items. The heating equipment is excellent but my old 1940 Dodge had two-speed electric wipers whereas this one has 1-speed only. Progress in reverse. I do NOT approve of hydraulic valves. This motor has less than 4000 miles on the job when they started to stick when cold-- I cured this up by putting a can of oil additive in the crank case. After about 200 miles the trouble cleared up and there was no more trouble. . . If you are going to own a car I heartily recommend the purchase of a good mechanics manual or two, and the reading up on automotive books, usually obtainable from the public library, and learning how to take care of a lot of the minor ills yourself. It's surprising the amount of money that can be saved. MOTOR AUTO MANUAL, 1961 edition, is



very informative, though I wish it went into the carburetor subject more thoroughly. A shop manual would be the ideal thing, of course. . . I've never had any trouble with cold-weather starting. But then I always did some preliminary cold-weather servicing to make sure the ignition (especially) was up to snuff. I am using multi-grade heavy duty oil in this car. I started with White Rose (made by Canadian Oil) but when the valves started to stick I wondered if the oil might have anything to do with it, so at the next oil change I went back to Castrol, an oil I had always used in my other cars with outstanding success. I don't suppose you Americans can get Castrol but I know my English readers will recognize the name immediately.

#### EPIMETHEUS

Maybe the ideal method would be whereby females would be treated so they would be sterile at all times except when it was definitely desired to have a child. This would be birth control with a vengeance. It wouldn't do any good to treat the male that way as a non-sterile male could be a stud for any amount of females, thus upsetting the whole system. . . Notice how flashlights are getting flimsier all the time. It is getting to be somewhat of a problem to purchase a really rugged affair that will last. I know I'm always having to buy new ones. . . But what God said is mostly hearsay-- thousands of generations have put those words in God's mouth-- we no longer know what God actually said or didn't say. . . Murder is the taking of a human life illegally. Therefore what is murder and what isn't murder can be changed at the whim of the government-- as during a war for instance.

#### ICE AGE 4

Yes, he is a True Fan. See: he is wearing a Helicopter Beanie! . . . I am not qualified to judge Chessman. I do know that reading about it left an uncomfortable taste in my mouth but I haven't tried to analyze it.

## The mail Box

I had a letter from Harry Lootsteen, Toronto, commenting briefly on "Jason Crull" but alas I have destroyed it after answering it. However, Harry liked the story, wanted more, and wondered if the old fantasy stories about Jason Croft had anything to do with the idea. (No, they didn't, Harry. In the issue of LIGHT "Jason Crull" ran in I gave the history of the story and right now there is nothing to add-- IAC.)

Am McCoy, St. Catharines, Ontario.

Well, now I've read the latest LIGHT. Even after a week I can't get worked up over it either way. The story doesn't tell anything that I haven't run into before-- the gimmick of the minister having a tough time getting into heaven while the old reprobate Whiskey Jones does it with one act, for example is fairly obvious. And I can't for the life of me figure why you'd reprint it exactly as it appeared on the first draft. I don't think anyone is that interested in Creutchiana (Gotta wait 100 years for that!), and it did tend to cramp reading somewhat. Thus in the very first paragraph I encountered "He'd drank and stole". Cutch. Then there was his "tall and portly" form. I've not looked up the definition, but to me portly means short and chubby. And on. A great many of these things could have been changed as you went, without any other editing or rewriting required at all. I'll put it this way: I don't care to read any more about Captain Crull, not written in that style. Sequels, if better done, might be okay; you could have another Conan going for you, but if you're not going to sell the stories, and all the comments are like mine, why bother? By the way, my page 10 was printed upside down (or page 9 was, whichever way you look at it). Did they all get (sic) like this, or just my copy, and if so can I get a correct page 9/10 for my files? (The page 9/10 was like that in all copies. It wasn't noticed until the run was finished. The Whiskey Jones gimmick wasn't figured that way. It's just what I actually believe-- that good and bad deeds are graded for what they are worth and that one really good deed carries more weight than a whole lot of bad little ones.-- IAC).



**BULLETIN**

---

L I G H T - - - Second Section

---

March 1962

Personally, I saw nothing wrong with Ed Martin's efforts in publishing. (I wonder if he neglected the dues because he was dropped, in which case the reason for dropping him being "activity, dues" seems somewhat redundant. I don't think it is proper to say he was "railroaded"—but I do think it appears that Martin was dropped after certain peoples took advantage of a rulling. This looks to me somewhat like pettifoggery—a sort of Senator Bullmoose thing.

I think a far more important issue than the "objection- to-a-waiting-listers" amendment is one about a legal waiver to be signed by any new member to the FAPA. These suits and threats of suits are becoming all too common and I think action should be taken right now to nip this in the bud before it gets any worse. I do not think certain persons at this time members of the FAPA are doing the Association any good; neither are they doing their own reputations any good.

99% of this magazine is always composed right on stencil, and you know I seldom bother with obliterate or any similar correction fluid. I see nothing wrong with this and do not intend to change within the foreseeable future.

SHIME's article on the gentle art of mimeographing passed up ordinary files as shading plates. I used them extensively at one time and still do on occasion.

I did not fill in the 1962 HUGO AWARD NOMINATION BLANK because last year my sci and fantasy reading comprised only about 25%, if that, of my total reading. 20-some-odd % of that was from two magazines only—ANALOG and MAG of Fantasy and Sfn. I therefore do not consider myself well enough acquainted with the field to vote on anything along the line of this nomination thing. Besides, to be perfectly honest with you, no sfn or fantasy I read last year has stuck in my mind well enough to be recalled with any degree of accuracy.

---

LIFE ON THIS EARTH IS NOT A DEMOCRACY.  
IF IT WERE, THEN BY WHAT RIGHT HAS  
MAN, THE MINORITY, THE RIGHT TO  
POISON THE AIR AND THE LAND AND TO  
CONTINUE ON HIS MAD SUICIDAL RACE  
WITHOUT HEEDING THE IMPLIED DESIRES  
OF ALL THE OTHER LIVING CREATURES?

---

Dammit, I don't know whether to say "yes" or "no" to handing out some of our monies to cover this art show thing. For one thing this might be the thin edge of the wedge and once we have been rash enough to set a precedent it becomes that much easier for future touches to be made. And then the horrible thought come to me— who makes the statues of what ever will be presented? Usually somebody is out to make some money on the deal. The idea sounds fine and altruistic but dammit again, no matter how fine the flower bud you can always find some weeds that MIGHT get away on you.



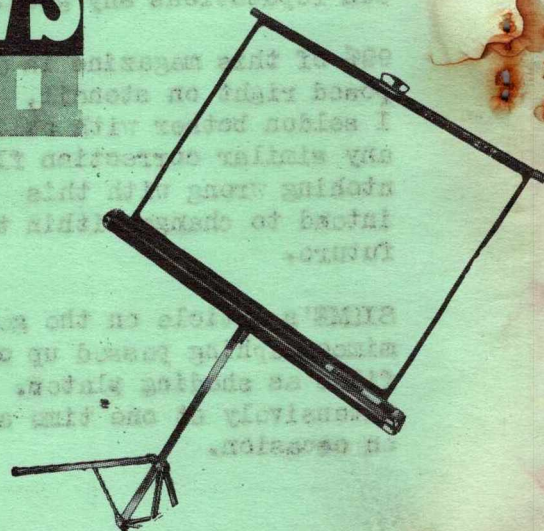
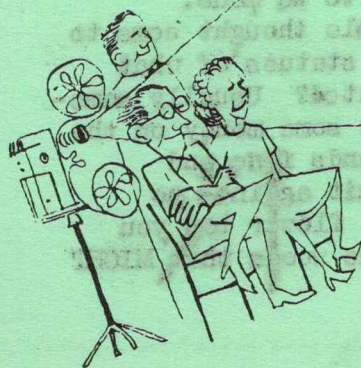


# BULLETIN

## Parry Sound Film Council

DATE EDITION

### FILM NEWS





REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY TO KEEP IT HOLY. WHOLLY WHAT?

Well, DAY STAR, I still have a child-like faith in spring, myself. But whether it is due to faith and faith alone, or because we know from experience that that period following winter is always spring, I wouldn't bother to wander out. But I do know that after the winter we have had up here in Parry Sound, spring or anything approximating spring, is going to look awfully awfully good this year.

PHLOTSAM, I have put mustard on my hamburger on occasion-- I have also used catsup-- and other sauces-- plus garlic powder or even poultry dressing. Have we all become so rules-bound that we MUST eat our foods certain ways just because SOMEBODY says we must? I say eat it in the way it tastes all right to you and anybody that doesn't approve can jolly well go to hell! & You fixed your face for dinner? A remark I have heard from many women many times. But never have I ever heard how it turned out-- whether it was tasty or not-- perhaps there is a Cannibal in the crowd? Or somebody with a perversion? & If schools would spend more time teaching pure knowledge and less time worrying about the morals of fictional characters, the better. Educators are paid to educate. Ministers et al are the ones paid to moralize. Each man to his own plot of ground and there'd be less trouble in the world. But there's always somebody sticking his nose into somebody else's business. & Up here we spend yank bills and coin the same as we spend ours. It just is there is sometimes a premium, sometimes a discount. But it's accepted as legal tender. Whas matta you people? Ignorant or sumpin', don't know good money when you see it? Thank God for coin machines-- at least they don't bother with such damfoolery.

OR AS THE ROOSTER SAID? AS HE WIPE HIS FEET AT THE HEN HOUSE DOOR: "I'M IN A FOWL MOOD TODAY!"

Ha! People shouldn't live like cabbages or turnips, but seems the gal who is part grape-fruit, has it made!

THEN THERE IS THE STORY ABOUT THE PRUDE WHO TRADED IN HIS CAR WHEN HE FOUND IT HAD BALL BEARINGS, AND BALLS YOU KNOW IS SUCH A SEX-LADEN WORD.

SIR, SAIL THE JEHOVAS WITNESS, WILL YOU PLEASE SIGN THIS TESTICAL FOR ME? NO, I SAID, AND IF YOU DON'T GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE I'LL KICK YOU IN THE TESTIMONIALS!

So here the Mailing comes through and enclosed therein is the 1961 FANAC PULL with instructions to fill it in the mail it to reach us by February 17, 1962. Now how the devil am I going to do that, seeing the beluddy package AIdn't reach me until the week of February 18, 1962!

IT IS NEVER WISE TO ARGUE WITH A FOOL, /r YOU ALWAYS FIND OUT HOW LITTLE YOU ACTUALLY KNOW.

I hate blank spaces, but what can I put in here?

WELL: HOW DOES AN ESKIMO BOY TELL WHEN AN ESKIMO GIRL IS "THAT WAY"? WITH ALL THOSE BULKY WRAPS SHE'S BULKY TO BEGIN WITH!

Thornton W. Burgess was always talking about "little Joe Otter" but never once did he tell us what Little Joe Otter do!



REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY TO KEEP IT HOLY. WHOLLY WHAT?

Well, DAY STAR, I still have a child-like faith in spring, myself. But whether it is due to faith and faith alone, or because we know from experience that that period following winter is always spring, I wouldn't bother to wonder out. But I do know that after the winter we have had up here in Perry Sound, spring or anything approximating spring, is going to look awfully awfully good this year.

PHOTODU, I have put mustard on my hamburger on occasion—I have also used catsup—and other sauces—plus garlic powder or even poultry dressing. Have we all become so rules-bound that we must eat our foods certain ways just because SOMEONE says we must? I say eat it the way it tastes all right to you and anybody that doesn't approve can jolly well go to hell! & You liked your face from dinner? A woman I have heard from many, many times. But never have I ever heard how it turned out—whether it was tasty or not—perhaps there is a cannibal in the crowd? Or somebody with a perversion? & If schools would spend more time teaching pure knowledge and less time worrying about the morals of fictional characters, the better. Educators are paid to educate. Ministers of all creeds are paid to moralize. Which from his own plot of ground and there'd be less trouble in the world. But there's always somebody sticking his nose into somebody else's business. & Up here we spend your bills and coin the same as we spend ours. It just is there is sometimes a premium, sometimes a discount. But it's accepted as legal tender. What's matter you people? Ignorant or stupid? don't know good money when you see it. Thank God for coin money—at least they don't bother with such stupidity.

OR AS THE ROOSTER SAID, AS HE WIPED HIS EYES AT THE HEN HOUSE DOOR: "I'M IN A TOWN ADOOD TODAY!"

But People shouldn't live like cabbages or turnips, but seems the gal who is part grape-fruit, has it made

THEN THERE IS THE STORY ABOUT THE PRODE WHO TRADED IN HIS CAR WHEN HE FOUND IT HAD BALL BEARINGS, AND SAYS YOU KNOW IS SUCH A SEX-TRADE WORD.

SIR, SAY THE TRIVIAL WITNESS, WILL YOU PLEASE SIGN THIS TESTIMONY FOR ME? NO, I SAID, AND IF YOU DON'T GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE I'LL KICK YOU IN THE TESTIMONIALS.

I hate blank spaces, but what can I do in here?

WELL: HOW DOES AN ESKIMO BOY TELL WHEN AN ESKIMO GIRL IS "WHAT WAY" WITH ALL THOSE BUCKY WRAPS SHE'S BUCKY TO RAGIN WITH.

Thornton W. Burgess was always talking about "little Joe Otter" but never once did he tell us what little Joe Otter did!

So here the Mailing comes through and enclosed therein is the 1961 PALLAD with instructions to fill it in the mail it to reach us by February 17, 1962. Now how the devil am I going to do that, seeing the delivery package didn't reach me until the week of February 18, 1962!

IT IS NEVER WISE TO ARGUE WITH A FOOL—YOU ALWAYS FIND OUT HOW LITTLE YOU ACTUALLY KNOW.