

This is MASQUE SUPPLEMENT, Volume One, Number Two, Whole Number Two, published by William Rotsler at Camarillo, California for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association (exclusively) and is dedicated to Deah A. Grennell, who every day and in every way proves that straight shooters always win. A Rose and Hawk Press Publication that, for esoteric reasons, is called

UNICORN

.....
MAILING COMMENTS BUT NO INSINUATIONS ON FAPA MAILING NUMBER 69. PAR EXEMPLE:
.....

GRUE/BLEEN I'll be damned if I can decide which I like better Eogg's SKYHOOK or Grennell's GRUE. The latter is bigger and funnier, but... It's a tossup. (No, no...the coin kind...) # Like your "Who's Where in Fandom" idea, Dean, if it could be kept up to date. How about the Amateur running a list once or twice a year as a public (almost said pubic) service? (I guess a pubic service would be you-know-what-you-Kinsey-reader-you. How come no one has started a -- formal -- fannish whore house? You know, where you can get intellectual stimulation as well...talking about escape velocities, circling orbits, jets, jetting off, landing cradles and the like.)# Aside to Burbee: you bastard, you've gone and added another subject to your list of five as already stencilled in MASQUE 11. You'll have to strike pneumatic guns from your repertory until after the Mailing in which MASQUE 11, the hagiolatrous fanzine, appears. You can't go around invalidating your own words. It's like a god denying worshippers. # Re: movie censorship. Why not "bore from within?" Get on the censoring boards. I suppose you have to be a minister or a "pillar" or some thing, though. # Jesus, GRUE is full of goodies! Grennell, you are a good man!

Re: pulps of the 30s. I once asked Le Ackerman if he had SPICY ADVENTURE and he said no, It was pretty bad stuff & I didn't read very much of it but it had a fine sexy comic strip running in it called DIANA DAW, later redrawn in an expurgated version for comic books as THE SPACE ROVERS. Diana was always fun (though I have only seen maybe a 1/2 dozen adventures) because she always had her bra torn off somewhere on the first or second page. The rest of the strip was occupied with seeing how many leaves, elbows, tentacles, bits of machinery, stray bits of cloth, etc

could be twisted and pulled into covering her breasts enough to pass whatever censors or codes there were then. SPICY ADVENTURES' adventures were no more than Planet rejects or hoss opera written over to bosom opera...but they were faintly fantastic...and spicy.

Your system of Bloodless Duelling sounds excellent! Gunut GCF and I must try this. And yes, I'd like to see more of it!

Youse is a good man, Dean.

LE ZOMBIE Welcome back and Hip Hooray too! One of the items I liked was buying the movie rights to the Dictionary. # But what can I say - except let us hope the zombie has insomnia...

FESTURA VEGALOOSE Ballard, you are doing all right. I am glad to see your mag. Your rambling style works nicely and I'm glad to see you not confine yourself, as the Constitution says, "to the general field of activity which has grown up around fantasy fiction. Your notes, re typewriters were interesting, especially as this typer is about kaput.

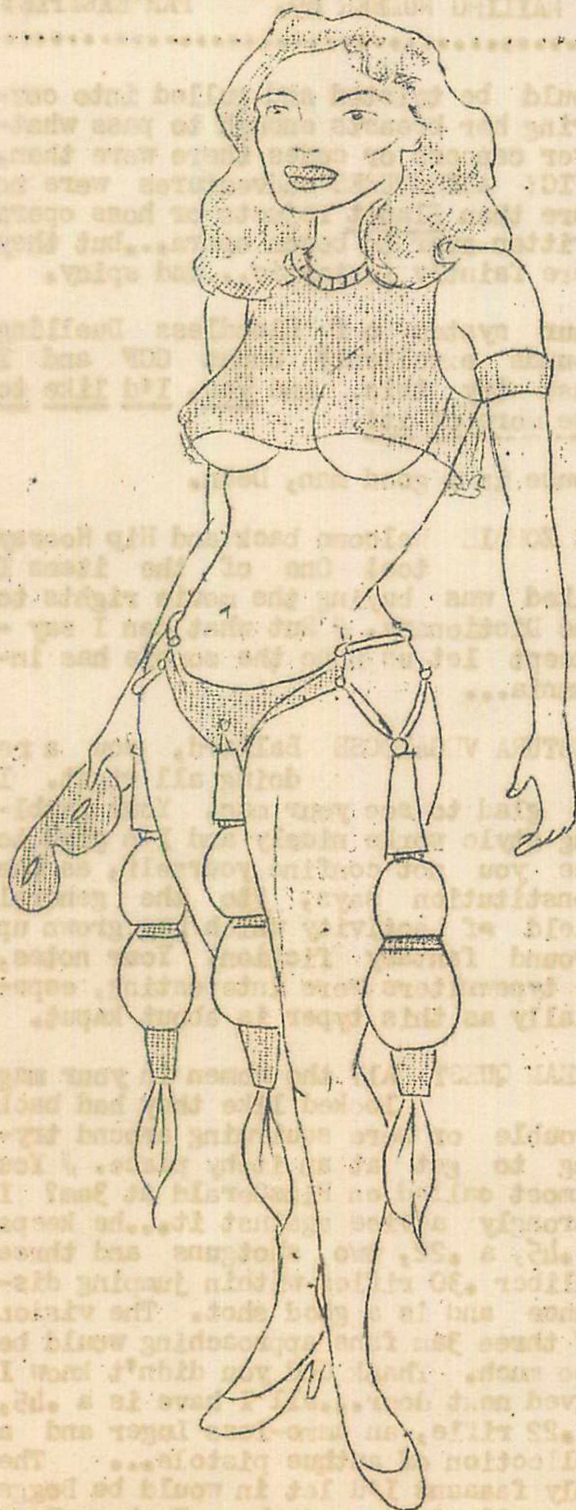
DREAM QUEST All the women in your mag looked like they had back trouble or were squirming around trying to get at an itchy place. # You almost called on FitzGerald at 3am? I strongly advise against it...he keeps a .45, a .22, two shotguns and three caliber .30 rifles within jumping distance and is a good shot. The visior of three 3am fans approaching would be too much. Thank God you didn't know I lived next door...all I have is a .45, a .22 rifle, an ammo-less Luger and a collection of antique pistols... The only faaaans I'd let in would be Boggs Grennell, Danner, Burbee, Tucker, Ency Rapp, Willis, Wessons, Laney & Carse.

THE SOMEWHAT QUOTABLE QUOTES DEPT

GCF on the play, "The Caine Mutiny Court Martial": "It was all Wouk and go play."

I gave GCF one of those cigars that come in a humidor test tube and said, on the birth of our daughter Lisa, "It was a test tube baby."

"McCarthy is the rectal thermometer of American hysteria." (GCF)



HORIZONS My wife keeps saying Warner is the man in the FAPA she likes best and keeps mumbling something about writing a music column for MASQUE. (She also thinks Tucker is good looking, Burbee funny, Boggs nice and Grennell interesting -- her adjectives -- and most of the rest of the membership unworthy of comment.) Abney is a lyric soprano, Harry, and is interested mostly in art songs, Lieder, and chamber music. She recd a big slug of inferiority complex at Stephens College listening to the voice of her friend Jean Fenn (due back at the Met in Feb '55). She felt she could never be that good so why try. Thank God I don't feel that way about Henry Moore and Bernard Rosenthal. Moore, by the way, is mah ideal. "Tony" Rosenthal, (more name dropping!) is one hell of a nice guy, giving me formulae for patining bronze, etc when he knows I will be in competition...at least eventually.

STEFANTASY The ads are still the best thing, Bill.

SIAMESE STANDPIPE 31 Now, by God, if all NAPA mags were as good and as interesting as this issue...! The best SS I've seen yet -- more, more! (Frettiest maid & cook I have seen in ages!) You paint a pretty picture of home life, populated by nice people, Thought, and nice festivals and gracious, interesting living.

GEMZINE Gertie, ma'am, you're way out and flying high! Whatinhell, may I ask; were you taking when you had the dream about FitzGerald? Did your sainted husband read that? I don't know where you got the idea GCF was of advanced years but he is 27 and the only time I ever saw him dance he was a bit (hah!) drunk and danced as if some one were firing pistols at his feet. I was amazed (I was amazed! You should have seen Gerald's face when I read it aloud in front of a group of friends!) at the wishful (?) thinking re the seduction scene! The wildest item in a mailing in years!

.....
OUTLINE OF STORY found on GCF'S desk: LOVE...STRIFE...SEX...CONFLICT...INTUITION...PAIN = TRITENESS. He says he thought those were all the necessary ingredients. But by then he had written himself out. Appended to the slip of paper was, "When I was young I used to dream of cap pistols but now I dream of cases of bourbon."