

MURGATROYD (formerly SYA-DAST-SYA-NASTI-SYA-DAVAK-TAV-YASKI) 9 for ANZAPA 68 (June 69)

is by Denny Lien (and possibly Joyce Scrivner, if she contributes) of 2528 15th Ave. S. /
Minneapolis MN 55404 / USA at the usual phonenumber. A Lien and Hungry Look / Romany
Press Publication begun 20 May 1979 at 10 a.m. Lounsbury and Fletcher for DUFF!!!!!!!!!!!!

My new title is fairly meaningless, but has the grace of being short (as opposed to having
the Elliott of being Shorter, or having the grace of being slick). Most of my long-range
fanzine titles shared a common theme of "well, yes and no" (i.e., ALL LIES AND JESTS ;
AND THAT'S TRUE TOO ; and of course SYA-etc.--which for those who came in late is
Illuminatus-talk for "Everything That I Say Is True and False and Meaningless"), but I
recently began a VANAPA zine titled HOCK AND SODA WATER and broke the string. So there's
no reason not to change this title as well. And since I am one of the few people on the
face of the earth (other than cartoon characters) who has been known to sometimes use
the expression "Heavens to Murgatroyd," though I have never known a Murgatroyd until now--

I have been feeling somewhat guilty about making so little response to so large and
expensive-to-mail packages of ANZAPA in the last year or so, and have decided to turn over
a new ~~stencil~~ leaf, attempting to hit every issue if only with a two-pager. I'll also
try to do the occasional longer zine and seemail same down, but on that we shall see. . . .

COMMENTS ON ANZAPA 67, back to front:

Paul Stokes, BREEZY STORIES: While WWI seems to have produced any number of soldier
"folk songs" and WWII its share, I don't know of any arising from the
Vietnamese Debacle. Seems appropriate somehow.

Bill Wright, INTERSTELLAR RAMJET SCOOP: I've never tried wrapping stencils in Glad
Bags before typing. I have seen some fanzines where the quality would
have been improved if editor had wrapped them in Glad Bags before attempting
to run them off.

The jokes were dreadful, except for the 3rd, which was so-so.

Peter & Elizabeth Darling, MERCHANDISED MINAC: One of the earliest things I can remember
is urinating on a bunch of watermelons. *I was 47 at the time.*
After that I was obviously doomed to grow up to be a fan.

Eric Lindsay, LINDSAY'S LISTS:

(Denny is going to be sorry he went off to work and left this sheet in the typer, all
of you out there will probably be sorry, too. I don't have the lite touch at humor
he does; my tendency is to clobber people over the head by saying things like this.
Ah well. Actually, I came upstairs to make another stab at recording some COAs in
my file and update my books owned list. The only trouble with doing things like that
is that Denny had moved my typewriter off the desk and placed all the books and my
files on the floor and installed this typewriter with ANZAPA extensions instead. So
rather than feel I had accomplished little in going upstairs (excepting taking a bath
and brushing my teeth), I've decided to add a very few words to this sheet. Having
done that, I am debating finishing a fanzine article for Ken Fletcher and Linda Lounsbury's
one shot (which will make them well known to fandom outside Minneapolis and lend painful
memories to all of us who contributed to it - their couch has lumps in it.) For those
of you out there who would like to know Ken and Linda better, copies of this one shot
may be ordered through us for \$1.25 American or the comparable Australian currency. Ken
has also sent copies of his art work over to the nominators to be shown to promote
their fanishness. End of unpaid advertisement. End of uncalled for insertion. Peace
to you all!) ((Later: The one shot is to bring Ken to Australia, provided they win
Duff. This is because they didn't realise that Duff only paid for one fare. ie. \$))

Eric Lindsay, LINDSAY'S LISTS: As I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted (3 days ago--). . .

Well, your actions on behalf of publicizing DUFF were directly responsible for getting one of the contestants into the race; you sent it to me, and Joyce and I browbeat Loussbury/Fletcher into it. Now then, which of us is the Secretest Secret Master???

You are about the first person I've heard of enjoying either LAVALITE WORLD or DARK DESIGN, let alone both.

I met Ron Graham twice--briefly at Iggy, and earlier after Aussiecon when I was one of the yanks who visited him and were stunned by his collection. As well as the best sf collection I have seen anywhere, he had in his refrigerator the best beer collection I had seen in Australia. I have fond memories of the evening and was shocked to hear of his death.

Diaries are an easy way of filling up space, but while you do it better than most, it takes a near-genius to keep it interesting beyond a couple of pages (unless the writer is a gunrunner who wrestles alligators on holidays) (and what alligators get as hollidays I don't know). For prof:

Wednesday 23 May: A half-day off. Spent the morning reading the papers and working around the house. Was somewhat indifferently interested to learn that the Conservatives had gotten in in Canada (I tend to always cheer for third parties in the hope of paralyzing governments, on the theory that the weaker the government the less active harm it can usually do). Recorded books I had recently purchased for myself and for Al Fitzpatrick and Jon Noble. Have about enough accumulated for Jon to wrap soon--mailed a batch off to Al last week. Mail; letter from Dave Piper, regretting that money shortage was going to keep me from Seacon and suggesting that we should settle our respective accounts with each other on the theory that he probably owed me money and paying it would help. Unfortunately, upon adding I seem to owe him money instead. In to work in the afternoon for a meeting--I managed to avoid getting stuck with a nomination as department head, so I should be safe for another two years. (Safe from administration that is--as bottom seniority civil service person I might not make it through two years anyway.) Briefly considered stopping to buy some undershorts (pun semi-intentional) after work but decided coming home to work on ANZAPA was more attractive (feel honoured). Did buy some more beer (a staple of my diet, and especially of my fanac) however, and, after fixing dinner for Joyce and myself, retired with said beer to the second floor and this page of drivel.

Denny and Joyce, SYA-DASTI-SYA-NASTI-SYA-DAVAK-TAV-YASKI '8; Sort of miss that title already. Maybe I should change back. . . .

Susan Wood is one of Ken and Linda's "US nominators"? Your Ugly Americanism is showing, Denny. Apologies to Susan and to Canada.

high bid, Joyce's bid for the 10th anniversary ANZAPA mailing did turn out to be, and so the only two copies (perhaps) in America are both in this room at the moment. We've heard of conspicuous consumption, but this is a bit much.

John Bangsund, SOCIETY OF EDITORS NEWSLETTER: Amusing or something, but the one stopper in the issue was the offhand reference to "Senator Susan Ryan." I used to share a flat with a woman of that name and as she did not even vote in US elections it was unnerving to find her now a senator in Australia. (And me having last seen her only a couple of weeks ago too.) Give her my regards.

Thought for the mailing: "I don't take pictures; I've always thought that it is the purpose of grandmothers to photograph one's children, and that mountains and cathedrals are tired of having to look at cameras." -- John Leonard, "Private Lives" column 2/12/77

There may or may not be two more pages appended; you know by now better than I/we do.

John Bangsund, PARERAGON PAPERS; Crushed to learn Terry Carr calls you a fakefan.

He's never done that to me, but then I've never discussed much in the way of fannish topics with him. Every time I see him at cons I froth in the mouth, go "oo oo!", jump up and down, run up and hug him (or occasionally, for variety's sake, someone standing next to him), and then run away. This tends to limit conversation a bit, but it is now in its own small way A Fannish Tradition so I have no choice. (This paragraph is factually accurate, by the way.) Since I also respect Terry's opinion and like Terry himself, I shall have to respond to his opinion of your fakefannery by resolutely refusing to jump up and down and yell "oo oo!" and hug you the next time I don't see you at a con. I mean, fair is fair.

What do you/did you

dislike in I, CLAUDIUS? (I once took a course in unfair question-phrasing.)

I presume

elephants are not ticklish on their ivories anyway. All a myth.

Your telephone dealings

with the Parts of Europe firm reminds me of a local establishment billboarded as "Catholic Supply House." I don't know if they lease or sell outright.

THE VIKING PORTABLE FLANN

O'BRIEN, like other Viking portables, is (as I recall) a collection with no material not available elsewhere. However, I may be wrong (cries of "No! No! Shame!") and shall try to remember to check and report. (I believe the only O'Brien to be in a mass-market American paperback--aside from the now Anglo-American Penguins--is THE THIRD POLICEMAN, my copy of which is Lancer Book 75145-095; no date but circa 1970.)

Leigh Edmonds, GOOD GRIEF! FIVE HUNDRED!: Just be thankful you're not counting in binary.

I started $3\frac{1}{2}$ years before you did and I haven't reached my 100th fanzine yet. (Of course, there was that $8\frac{1}{2}$ year gap between the first and the second.)

Catherine Circosta, BEAGLE'S WORLD; Much sympathy and hope you are better. (A fan with pained wrists is like a fish with hydrophobia. . . .)

Allan Bray, PNYTIP (OR ANYONE); Surely if one wants to "enable people to meet ((a visiting fan)) and hear him," it is simpler to hold a party than a con?

Allan Bray, THE PIP: "By the way, my little 'e' is now cutting better--it needed cleaning, why I don't know, I use plastic sheets." This quote has won the "replace one word of your choice and produce an appalling double entendre" competition and the herd of wild zebras which you have won will be by in the morning.

I've been sending two extra copies of my zine for Canberra for years now. You mean they aren't going there? (sniff).

I went to CE3K not for the last 15 minutes but for the ten seconds my wife appeared in it. Of course I only paid \$2.50 instead of \$4 but I still think that was a bit dear. (And I believe she is going to be edited out of the re-edited version soon to be released.)

I didn't have to look up Luddite.

(Imagine I would have been slapped if I had tried.)

"I think the subject matter would have to be very odd for absolutely NObody to be interested in it." That sounds, sir, like a challenge; shall we declare a contest and award prizes?

"Ron Goulart . . . I've

got 10 of 'em only read 4"--how can you tell?

Anderson's first published novel was VAULT OF THE AGES, though the stories that compose TWILIGHT WORLD precede that and include his first published story. BRAIN WAVE was his first adult novel to be published in book format.

Before I continue/conclude, I should apologize for leaving Joyce's name off the heading the last two pages (well, I'm only charging her a few per cent of the mailing costs, grugble, and should insert a request from anyone through the apa or via mail from Joyce for Chris Johnston's address--she (Joyce) wants to reprint a piece in the second issue of OF SUCH ARE LEGENDS MADE this fall (a few copies of first issue still available from us for some unghodly sum, I think \$1.50 Aust. should cover it). End of commercial.

Paul Anderson, THE MEMORAZINE 23: The cover blurb for Gordy's SLEEPWALKER'S WORLD which proclaims it one of the hundred best books of the year (of all sorts) is from the NY TIMES. The NYT has its uses but as for its taste in sf I would trust it slightly more than Darko Suvin but quite a bit less than, say, Eccles.

Most Jack Vance societies/characters seem to me "to parallel, within limitations, that of most fan groups." (Including the Pnume.)

I also collect GOON SHOW tapes, as do a couple of my mates. I gather they are playing there. (Currently, they are not around here.) Any chance of bribing someone with Dolly Mixture (or ~~even~~ a photograph of money) to keep an ear out for ones I/we am/are missing and put same on cassette? I had an arrangement with Leigh once, but it seems to have fallen through and any bloke that produces 500 fanzines obviously has more important things on his mind anyway.

Yes, "Descending" is by Disch and in FUN WITH YOUR NEW HEAD (UK title is UNDER COMPULSION). The story first appeared, I think (in US anyway) in FANTASTIC in the good old days of Cele Goldsmith. (I don't know if the current incarnation of AMAZING and FANTASTIC is being distributed in Australia or not, but it not, only the completists are missing anything. . . .) (Which is perhaps the place again to volunteer my services as agent, bookscout, recordscout, or whatever for American materials to any ANZAPA member who is seeking same.)

And in return--a ROUND THE HORNE book? Slobber drool! Is it still in print in Austfalia/UK or should I turn my own bookscouts loose on the chase? (And while I'm at it, has there been by chance a book of I'M SORRY I'LL READ THAT AGAIN scripts?)

John Foyster, ONWARD AND DOWNWARD: I must be more nearly crypto-Australian than I thought--I got your sneer at the Canberra Airport. (Admittedly an easy mark, judging from my claustrophobic memories thereof.)

I've never been to a STAR TREK convention, though (lest I be suspected of claiming moral superiority) I admit to appearing at two comics conventions and (most shameful of the lot) one library convention.

Paranoia beside the point, I doubt whether the US Defense Dept. staff was capable--for whatever reasons--of turning out a show with even the mild but genuine vittues of STAR TREK. (Of course, being prone to nod agreeably to anti-union remarks myself, you may consider my opinion self-serving and ignore it.)

Part of the problem with con auctions is the conflict between those with Goodies who are thinking of them mostly as fund-raisers and those like me who tend to think of them mostly as cheap entertainment for the masses. (I used to run Minicon auctions on the latter principle and probably provided fair entertainment but not enough money to be called a success.) Still as 95% of the items up will be of no interest to any one given fan I can't help feeling that gag items and crap within everyone's budget are important. Of course crap that no one wants to bid on is not fish nor fowl. . . .

"In West Coast paranoia stories only the police are Bad; in New York City paranoia stories everybody is Bad." --- Joanna Russ, F&SF Feb. 1974 (Hoping you are not the same--)