

dom would appreciate our efforts, long hours with primitive mimeo equipment, forcing our Fan Goll to stay up half the night collating, twisting Tim Kirk's arm for a cover, hauling the damn things hundreds of miles to cons... But noo000ooo000ooo... Hee hee... George Beahm, who has a Selectric II, got IBM to bring out one of their composer gadgets and demonstrate it for him. And some outfit brought a system to the office to demonstrate, it would right-justify and break words properly at the end of a line - and keep it all properly adjusted when you edited something in or out. Speaking of sf music, I was getting the symphonic version of CLOSE ENCOUNTERS the other night on the fm and was struck by how much it sounded like an older record called SONG OF THE HUMPBACK WHALE, which is actual recording of whales 'singing'. Are you sure those were NY fans, or just NY people - if the denizens of NY can be called people... ON BullShit Galactica, a "centon" seems from context to be something on the order of an hour. Now if the 'cent' here means 1/100, then the 'micro' in "micron" would be 1/1000000 (one millionth), or somewhat smaller than a second, as there are 3600 seconds to the hour and it would take 10,000 microns to make a centon. But by the time you could say something was a few microns away it would be in your lap!

JUST ANOTHER

DAMN... - Lane - I remember finding TITUS GROAN in the old North Avenue bookstore in Atlanta when I was at GaTech, before I even got into fandom... No doubt paid somewhat more than 40¢ for it - \$3 (I still have it) for the 1946 US 1st ed. in a rather decrepit d/w. I have since read just about everything he ever wrote. I don't get that about using newsprint for backing sheets but your repro is mostly pretty good. Greg Shaw sent me a few rock fanzines because we were in Tolkien fandom together a few years earlier, but I never could think of anything to say about them. Even music I like I don't have much interest in reading about. INHERITANCE has never played here - nothing new has played here in two months. I rather like Quinn, got his autobiography in a junk store recently.

SHE JACKNIFED... - George - Love that title... Aha, so the Holy Modal Rounders did overlap with the Fugs. I have some of the stuff from the first couple of Fugs albums on a cassette, listen to it when I have to drive alone like to Atlanta next week. Do you think we should reprint Scarm and Olemly in hecto or ditto? Ditto might be too good for them... If we can get permission (I think you are pretty well covered if you make a reasonable effort) and Alan Hutchinson will do an illo for each of your SFPazine titles plus covers, I will do it as a Purple Mouth Press book. I never tried to ditto on that strange paper you sent, but Mae Strelkov used some that I sent her. I still have some of it. I wonder what the Babtist minister used it for? Maybe he was into self-denial and used it for toilet paper...

THIN

ICE - Mark - One of the first things I taped with my new VCR was the ghastly MESA OF LOST WOMEN. It was so bad that I might have kept it but I had the set adjusted wrong and the picture kept jumping to I recorded over it. The one I recorded over it was almost as bad - SHOCK WAVE, which I only watched because it had ~~N~~ Peter Cushing in it. He looked ashamed of himself. Or was that SHOCK WAVES? Anyway, a stupid thing about mutant Nazi supermen - had old John Carradine in it too, though he died early on. And probably glad to be out of it! The idea of those clocks boggles my mind... You really should film it. We haven't had WATERSHIP DOWN (or anything else) here, maybe I will see it in Atlanta. BLANK BACK PAGE, BLANK BACK PAGE, BLANK BACK PAGE...

BEANY - Alan

- Well, HAROSFA CHRONICLES wasn't mine, I only printed it, and neither it nor the WOOFzine would make it under the 'no prior distribution' rule. Be sure to read my comment to Wells, it's up to you now... I don't know that HAROSFA CHRONICLES was supposed to be 'about' anything - Terry Gray is a hereditary playwright and director and all-round ham and wanted to do a play for the con... It was what they used to call a 'Folly', I suppose... I mailed a Sulamith Wulfing calendar to my aunt in St. Petersburg, but the postal clerk wouldn't let it go book rate because, he said, it was just artwork. There were people waiting and I wasn't absolutely sure it was over

24 pages, so I didn't push it, but of course he (actually I think it was a she) was full of it, as there are lots of art book that are mostly pictures. I just checked my own copy, which I hadn't opened, it has 28 pages with the front and back covers and a georgeous double-page centerfold. I don't agree that all the lint in the world would only make a 1-ft ball - well maybe if it were compressed, but then all the comic books in the world might make only a one-ft ball if they were compressed enough. And that wouldn't be a bad idea! But to get back to lint, if we assume that a typical bit of belly-button lint is 1/8 inch in diameter, then a simple calculation will show that the belly-button lint from only about a million people would make a 1-ft ball. So there...

DARTHVATOR - GILIII - I don't see why you find it disgusting that fans 'use' Ellison - everyone should be good for something. Even the worst of us can serve as a bad example... But I enjoyed the con report anyway. Kinda wish I had gone - I hear from Koch that Hector Pessina was there, I corresponded with him for years.

WISMAHI YEYAPI - Carol - Oh, that Carol Kennedy... Hi! Welcome to the apa. Is that a nonsense title? Thanks for the RUNE! You are taking the wrong approach to the Jesus People Church - the thing to do would be have all the Miñstf convert, subvert, and take over. Then we would have the fabulous old theater.

WAITING IS...
- Nicki - Yes, HAROSFA CHRONICLES was performed at our con here in the summer, Hark-Con. A small con, about a hundred people. Stop recruiting, fandom is too big as it is - tell the weird ladies that we teach ILLUMINATUS as the Truth and worship Herbie - wear strange hats and mutter to yourself - say 'skiffy'...

THE SPHERE - Don - Love the Herbie button! That's interesting that neither Miami nor New Orleans have cable, apparently because of the local politicians. On what basis does a city give a cable company the franchise, which for technical reasons amounts to a monopoly? Is there a charter? The local cable has dropped two out-of-town stations this year and is becoming marginally useful - all they get from out of town is the execrable Ch.17 from Atlanta and Ch.20 from DC which isn't much either. And they break down a lot. Well, I'm not a real expert on mimeo, but I like to fool with the things and would be willing to do what I could. Terry Jeeves has been doing something like that for years, finally published it all as a booklet. And Brian Earl Brown has been poking at it the last couple of issues of his fanzine review zine. I happen to have Bodie's address right here, even if I could recall the title of Brown's zine... Jim Bodie, 1127 Salem, Dayton, Ohio-45406. Will Norris and Linda ran the first issue of a nice anarchist zine through a recent SLANAPA mailing. Buckminster Fuller spoke at Langley and said that each successive generation grows up learning less misinformation and that when the first TV generation comes to power everything will be OK. I think he's senile...

GIM-BOATE - Gary - Hope they fixed the 'probelm' in your 'calbe'... Yeah, I can think of a feature I would like on a phone - a button that when I have detected that the caller is a junk call flack I can push it and his phone will explode. Or at least the loudest possible blat will be inflicted on his ear.

TESTING ALL SYSTEMS - Cliff - Looks OK! Except it's blank on the back...

GOOSEBERRIES - Lynn - Welcome to the apa! Have not heard from you in a while...

*Sorry about the first
I was buying a new paper*

So much for mcs... I am typing this on Dec 15, early but I won't have time after New Years as I have a test in the wind tunnel the first week in January. The model is called - get this - the "Space Jet". Looks like something Buck Rogers would like too... Maybe I can run a photo or drawing, it's not classified.

IT GOES ON THE SHELF? - Being the latest accumulation of absurd literary junk, or as much of a description thereof as will fit on this page...

THE COMPLETE RHYMING DICTIONARY, Edited by Clement Wood, Garden City, NY, 1936 "And Poet's Craft Book" it says on the title page. Over 600 pages, but does not give a rhyme for 'orange'... There are a number of other words it says there is no rhyme for, including 'hemp' - I can't see the difference between 'emp' as it is pronounced in hemp and 'imp' as it is pronounced in 'limp', 'wimp', etc.

BENJAMIN GRABBED HIS GLICKEN AND RAN - An Autobiography, by Fred Gordon. Harper & Row, 1971. But a second 'title page' after the dedication has it that this is "Glicken On, Baby, It's Now" by Vince Baxter, with "Copyright 1970 by R.H.Langlois" at the bottom of the page. The first line sounds like something P T O'Leary might have written - "Her hot lips smucked hard against his. They were coated with cheery red lipstick and when she finally unstuck their mouths, panting, a red circle covered him under his nose." In the next paragraph her body is 'twatching' and in the fourth (after Lex has shot her) she is found 'glancing' her arms at him... This is all in a sans-serif typeface. When it switches to a regular book typeface on the next page we discover that this is all a novel the hero is reading. Later, there is more confusion, until on p. 7 we have a letter from a character named 'Poose' (the pages are not numbered). Near the end, Benjamin does what most readers would have done much earlier - "Amrahw!" yelled Benjamin throwing the book across the room. "No! No! No! No! No!"

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, CHARLIE BROWN, by Jeffery H Loria, Holt Rinehart & Winston, NY, 1968. Only this is a pirated edition, printed in Taiwan or Hongkong. A political/philosophical analysis of the comic strip, copiously illustrated with examples.

THE WAVELESS PLAIN, by Walter Starkie, Dutton, NY, 1938, 1st ed. Subtitled *An Italian Autobiography*, a very literary account of Italy before WWII and the rise of Fascism there.

THE TWILIGHT OF MAGIC, by Hugh Lofting, Stokes, NY 1930, illustrated by Lois Lenski. And in excellent condition too... Unusual for a juvenile of this vintage. Lofting, of course, was the author of the Dr Doolittle books, eight of which are listed here. This book seems to be more of a conventional fairy-tale type adventure story. The Lenski illustrations are rather crude line drawings, mostly just decoration, except for a nicely colored frontispiece and endpapers.

A NEW NEW TESTAMENT, edited by George Ricker Berry, Zondervan, Grand Rapids, 1950. This runs to some 800pp of rather small print. It is an interlinear translation from the Greek - that is, the original Greek is given (in modern Greek characters), with the English but in below each line of text. The so-called Authorized Version appears in the margins in even smaller print. It is not really all that new - the Greek text used dates from 1550.

THE EMPEROR OF AMERICA, by Sax Rohmer, Burt, NY nd. A reprint from the Doubleday-Doran editions of 1927-29. Is this a Fu Manchu story? He seems to be described, but I can't find that he is ever mentioned by name, just skimming through. Absurd plot and characters, but much better written than the O'Leary or Scarm things.

AN INTRODUCTION TO TRANSFORMATIONAL SYNTAX, by Roger Fowler, Routledge & Kegan Paul, London, 1971. This is described as "an analytical technique of grammatical description" and has to do with the structure of English sentences. It gets quite complicated, but I can't find any hint of what it is supposed to be good for. The author, for instance, seems to think it important that there is no longest sentence in the language - to me it seems unimportant and unsurprising.