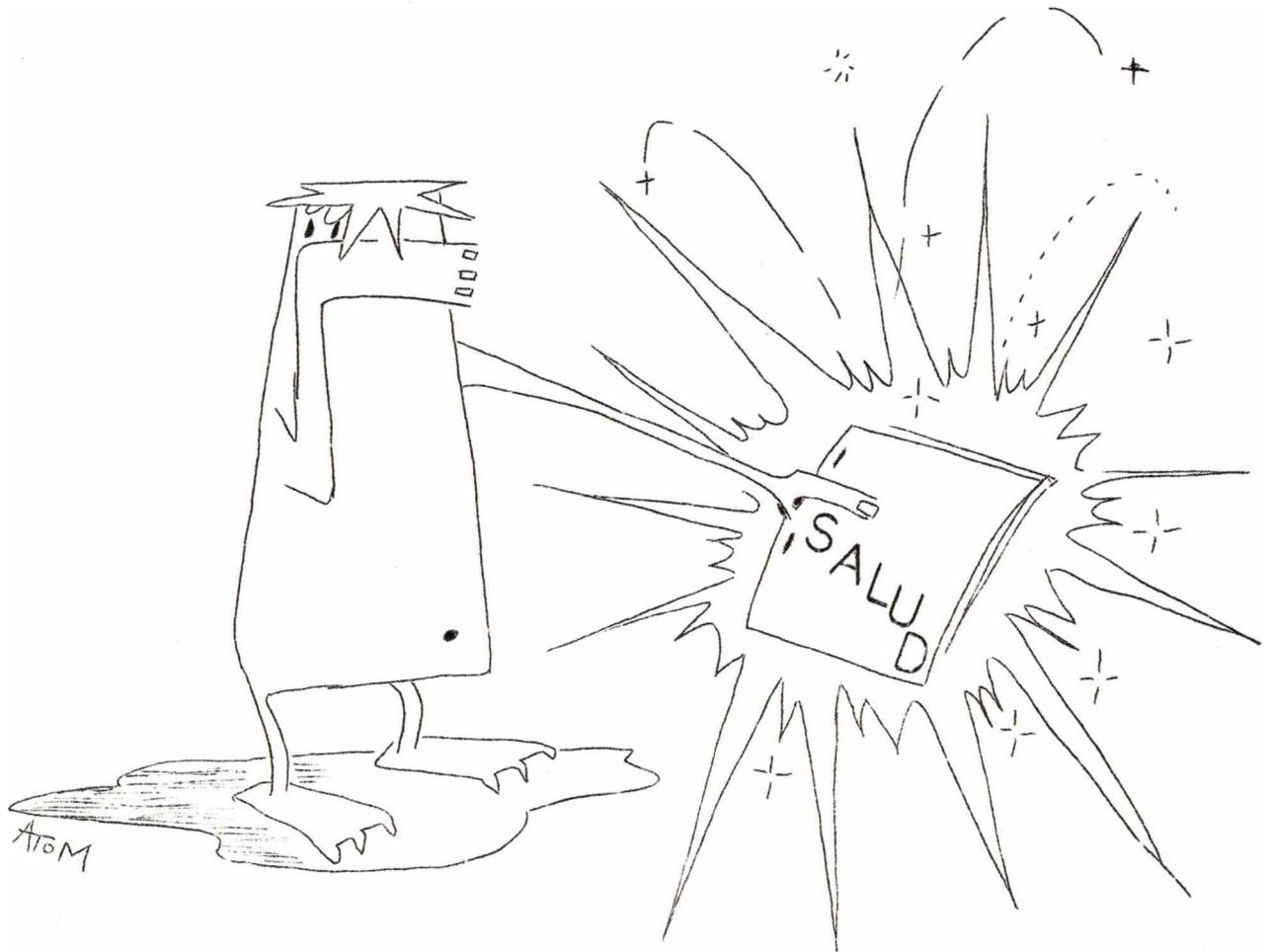


It's another issue of



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SALUD #10, FAPULOUS #25

STILME

I have stencilled quite a lot of ATOM artwork, to Arthur's satisfaction and content, and use a ballpoint pen which has gone dry. This works beautifully. I use a quick little back and forth motion for all lines, and if I make a tiny error can correct it with the next motion. I find it particularly essential to have my hand going in a direction it likes to go in, and will turn my work in any direction rather than put my hand to work in an uncongenial position. The last and most important touch is to compare the original to the stencil, and make the many corrections which will be necessary to more accurately reproduce the artist's work. With Atom's work, it's particularly important to get the critters' expressions as right as possible.

I much enjoyed the art show judges' reports. It brought back the art show entries quite well. Was that what you wanted from me after Pittcon? I am most terribly sorry that I didn't realize it. I could have given you such a write-up, and would have been happy to do so, but had no idea that was what you wanted. I don't believe I've seen a PASS-Tell since Pittcon, so have no idea if the other Pittcon art show judges did such reports or not.

As for the sales pitch, Bjo, you see a lot more difference between the art show and TAFF than I do. TAFF isn't a charity, either!

As for the trophies, why do you recommend trophies with football players and track stars? The trophy that you recommend with the deer only without the deer looks to be very attractive though. On the back page, what about 935, the masks of comedy and tragedy? That's theatrical, of course, and yet there's comedy and tragedy in artwork. Is that trophy attractive to look at in real life? If so, might do for cartoonists.

LE MOINDRE-- Boyd Raeburn

Poor Boyd! Poor Boyd! You can't seem to keep the same address any length at all any more. You should never have allowed them to drag you from 9 Glenvalley Drive. You should have stayed there forever, no matter who bought the house and moved in. But I imagine your proud spirit was broken when they changed your zone from 9 to 15 (it was so terribly chic having your house number and zone match), and after that you just couldn't care any more. So now they want to change 89 Maxome to 189 Harkness. Well, you should have changed Maxome to Manxome while you had the chance. It's probably too late now.

Loved Berton on tourist traps.

Boyd, I do agree that Winter Wonderland is infinitely more irritating than rock and roll. Winter Wonderland is one of those songs that inspire one to loathe, hate and despise the Christmas season. White Christmas is another song that I became tired of quite a long long time ago. Also Jingle Bells, which I tired of in GRADE SCHOOL. Oh well. Christmas only comes about a quarter of the year. They hardly ever start it much before Halloween, these days.

"stannous auditory appendages" indeed! With tin ears, it isn't the outside, appendage part that's tin, it's the inside, non-appendage part. How could you make such a silly mistake, my dear Boyd? You got like a stannous intellect or something?

DAY*STAR-- Marion Z. Bradley

Gee I'll be glad when you are through school.

I liked your poem, but am not sure I understood the second stanza at all. Does "if you lay at the dark" refer to "some lights"? If not, it must be a grammatical error. The "flying fragile arch" spanning "the dark chasm in the gloom" is obviously the bridge where Gandalf fought the Balrog.

BULL MOOSE-- Bill Morse

Liked your Arthur zine very much. Very informative. Bit about pig-stealing reminds me of the beginning episode in "The Virgin and the Swine" by Evangeline Walton, which was a novel based on episodes taken from Mabinogion.

PHLOTSAM-- Phyllis Economou

Our Christmas card from Rotsler is taped to the wall above the thermostat in the kitchen, where it has been much admired by everyone who has come to our house. March 19 may seem a little late to be still displaying a Christmas card, but I still like it too well to put it away just yet. What do you mean, it was the final card of the season? I haven't sent my Christmas cards out yet. You may receive a Christmas card from the Busbys any day now.

Well, Phyllis, when I made my rather regrettable remark about excessive age differences between husband and wife, I was reacting to Curtis' remarks, not thinking. Of course couples can be very happy with a great age differences--it depends upon the circumstances, and the people involved. In Jane Austen's "Emma" there was about 18 yrs. between Emma and Mr. Knightley, and yet no one could ever have wished Emma to marry anyone except Mr. Knightley. He was obviously the perfect husband for her, and was unquestionably in such super physical condition that there would be little likelihood of her being prematurely widowed.

How do I learn about people's abortions? Well--I don't know--I guess I'm just a good listener. However, only three women have ever confided such in me, and all three of these women were in the distant past (I forgot about one of them until just last week). The girl I know who had had two abortions told me about them because a boyfriend whom she was trying to break off with was putting pressure on her by threatening to tell me about her evil past. She and I roomed together, and although we were as different as two women could be, liked each other and got along beautifully. I guess she and her boyfriend both thought I might really Turn Against Her if I knew all, but she did what was under the circumstances the sensible thing and told me everything that Joe could have. I enjoyed it very much. --I too am reserved about my own personal life, and invite confidences only by an air of interest. I am interested, you know.

Delightful story about Cogswell. Aha!

ANKUS 3-- Bruce Pelz

I think it would be very easy for ten people to get together and decide to blackball any undesired waitlister, no matter how much he might be desired by the rest of Fapa. I don't think that any waitlister should ever be blackballed for any reason other than that of constituting a danger to FAPA. I disapproved of dropping Myers and Higgs, and of tossing Martin. But I think that ten people could be found to blackball anyone on the waitlist, if one wanted to work hard enough on it.

I liked The ASTOUNDING ANALOG Man by my clever spouse. Too bad it didn't come out while it was timely. But better late than never, as they say. Jack did a good job of illustrating it.

TARGET: FAPA-- Richard Eney

Why is a Raybin like a writing desk? It's a bit tenuous, but I'd say that with the advent of the typer, both are sort of "never more". --Guess what--I've been re-reading "Alice" and so I recognized your quasi-quote.

LIGHTHOUSE

When I came to this in the stack, I screamed "oh no! Buz said "what?" and I said "LIGHTHOUSE"! I pulled the stencil out, and was about to go to bed, but Buz begged me to do him a favor and start it anyhow, so that one of us would at least get a little bit done on it. So here I am. Tired but resolute. Lighthouse, I confront you.

Pete, the TV man was right--Irene definitely is a live one. But we still haven't heard what happened to her cat. Are you going to leave the poor thing with a sore paw forever?

Pete, I liked your VOID story, which was obviously fiction, as any fool could tell--the fact that you continued conversation after "Pete Graham" had left should be clue enough. Pete, you mention 'Gilbert Murray', which is clue enough for me to inform you that he was the model for "Adolphus Cusins" in "Major Barbara" as his mother-in-law was for Lady Britomart. I hope this information pleases you.

Gilbert Murray also had the honor of being one of the very few friends of Harley Granville Barker who Harley Granville-Barker's second wife permitted him to keep. But this magnanimity on the part of Helen Granville Barker was probably due as much to the social position of Gilbert Murray's wife, Lady Mary Murray, as to Gilbert Murray's personal charm and worthiness. I have now told you all I happen to know about Gilbert Murray. You may give a sigh of relief, if you wish.

Helen Granville-Barker was a real witch. Eighteen years older than Harley, she not only seduced him away from his beautiful young first wife, but she also threw such an evil look at George Bernard Shaw's back that he got a terrible kink in it and had to walk all the way home because his back hurt too much for him to get into a taxi cab. She was a bad woman, and would join Lady Byron and Fanny Stevenson in my gallery of women I loathe, except that actually, Harley Granville-Barker sort of deserved her.

Terry--I am much pleased that you are naming an important character Elinor, and if I ever write a novel I shall name a character for you. I don't expect ever to write a novel, though. I thought up a plot in the spring of 1949, I think it was, and even thought of a name--"The Eagles Are Gathered Together". It's a good drab mediocre plot, suitable for girls between the ages of 14 and 16, but I have not written word one on it and see no real reason to suppose I ever will.

Alva's story was certainly fascinating. #Bill Donaho's fable is very good. #Walt Willis, Bill Rotsler, fine.

Terry, I don't remember anything at all about Dave Rike's last sortie in SAPS. I don't remember him publishing anything interesting, let alone amusing, and I don't remember his being thrown out for anything except the usual lack of activity or dues or something. #Appreciated your remarks to Trimble--your mailing comments in general, in fact.

Pete, that dear friend of mine who is still a dear friend of mine -- the point is that I've known this girl for darned near twelve years! Now, this isn't remarkable for most people, perhaps. Buz and two of my sisters all have friends that they've had since they were six years old. But twelve years is the longest I have ever been fond of anyone who was not a blood relation.

Pete, I'm not going to talk about politics with you. You and I differ too much on the subject ever to discuss it profitably. If I allowed myself to pay any attention to some of your comments to me I would become very excited and angry and it's just not worth it. Suffice to say that I don't credit a word you say on the subject.

Pete, social kissing has no relation to sexual intercourse. You must surely know that. If you feel impelled to be rude to Karen, why be rude in such a silly manner? Why be rude? If you were to be polite to all the women in FAPA, we wouldn't hold it against you.

Terry, wasn't Nefertiti Akhenaton's half-sister as well as wife? I always thought she was.

Of Frank Wilimczyk's list, I recognize the names Sonny Liston, a prize fighter, and Elgin Baylor, a basketball player. I recognize Sonny Liston because I used to know a man with that surname, and Elgin Baylor used to play for Seattle University, where Toskey teaches. Of Pete's list, I recognize Willy Brandt and Alan Dodd.

I liked Redd Boggs' reason for signing Pete's petition.

So much for LIGHTHOUSE. Oh man! A very good fanzine, but it's glorious to be done with it!

NULL-F 25-- Ted White

Oh no! I just finished LIGHTHOUSE, and here's another big one! You New York (or Berkeley, as the case may be) fans should take anti-vitamine pills.

So Dave Rike thinks that Seattle fans are childish for not giving information which we had no business giving? Oh, bully for him.

Well, Ted--you and Bruce and I all like Tolkien, not Peake. We're getting a picture.

I always put myself to sleep at night by telling myself stories.

Koning and Deindorfer stories both quite good, if a bit downbeat. I don't believe there are any fans in fandom like the Kenner parents in the Deindorfer story. Look at

the people in fandom with children: the Shaws, Coulsons, Lupoffs, Lyles, etc. Can you imagine any of them being so rude to a guest in their house? I don't know of anyone in fandom who would behave that way. A story loses its validity if there's nothing in it that you can recognize and say, yes, that's right. --Another thing, I couldn't be sympathetic to Richard's enthusiasm for Sally, who was obviously a completely impossible person, smug and arrogant. --Another thing, I would feel more kindly toward Richard if he had run his car into a telephone pole rather than another car. I have no use for people who, when they commit suicide, take other people with them.

Gary, I liked your comments very well, but they trigger only one comment: that if baking a cake can be sublimation for having a baby, putting out a fanzine might just as well as not be. However, some people put out babies and remain hyperactive fannishly. Perhaps they are sublimating not have quintuplets.

NUFF-F 26--Ted White (But really Walter Breen)

Perhaps you're right, Walter. Perhaps people who like smelly cheeses are heavy smokers. I don't smoke, and I know I smell a lot of things Buz doesn't. He hears more than I do, though.

Large age differences between husband and wife are regrettable insofar as the husband and wife will live to approximately the same age, and the younger of the two objects to being widowed. Burnett R. Toskey would, I think, be justified in marrying a woman much younger than himself. He comes from a fantastically long-lived family. At the age of almost 33 he has both parents, three grandparents, and at least one great-grandparent living. I haven't had a parent since 21, nor a grandparent since three. Three of my grandparents and all my great-grandparents were dead before I was born. So Toskey's family really impresses me. I don't plan to be as short-lived as my immediate forebears, however. I plan to live to be quite old but very healthy.

VANDY 14--Coulsons

Buck, so far as I'm concerned, married couples should be rated separately if they want to be rated separately. Do you think we should pay for separate memberships? We have a fat treasury already, but I'd certainly be perfectly willing to pay for separate memberships. But we wouldn't want two migs. cluttering up the house--one is bad enough. Between the two of us, we belong to four apas--that's an awful lot of migs. for a small house to hold! --If we were allowed to split our membership, so that we could both be members and entitled according to your ideas to separate egoboo, the wait-listers would have that much longer to wait. Seems simpler to allow one membership separate ratings, doesn't it? --& don't say that I don't have any right to a separate rating, just because you don't happen to want it for yourself!

One reason for not taking the IQ test at the Chicon is that one probably wouldn't do too well and it wouldn't really mean anything. At a con I at least get over-excited, can't sleep properly, can't concentrate--and I think the same thing happens to many if not most fans.

Bob Tucker--Very good column--I thought both your subjects very interesting. Oh, I feel so sorry for your fellow-projectionist. What a dog's life he leads!

Juanita, well, I expect you're conservative. I too am in favor of federal aid to education where the states just don't have enough money, and I'm against segregation and would like to see integration hurried up a bit. & I am against the United States' trying to blockade Cuba single-handedly--if we can get the other American countries to go in on the deal, fine.

I think the Indians in this part of the world did not have much contact with interior tribes because the forests were impassable, and also haunted by evil spirits. Indians from Alaska and I think British Columbia would raid the Puget Sound country, but that was a water route.

As always, a good zine, kids.

CELEPHAIS--Bill Evans

Bill, I'm certainly not at all surprised that you prefer Tolkien to Peake. You and I often like the same books. I often like the same books you like, and I often like the

the same books Bill Donaho likes. I wonder whether you and Bill Donaho often like the same books?

Seafood--you know, Seattle has no shortage of fresh clams. Every time I go down to the Public Market I see large mounds of clams, many of them still alive. But lately Buz and I have been having fried clams which are shipped in from Boston, of all places. They have them at our favorite drive-in (which the Whites will remember). The manager told us that a frozen foods salesman tried to sell him Massachusetts frozen clams for a long time but he just laughed at him. He said it was ridiculous to buy clams from 3,000 miles away when the beaches are loaded with them. But the man kept at it, and finally he thought he might as well give it a try. They proved a tremendous success, being both crisp and moist and full of flavor. Washington D. C. should have Massachusetts fried clams.

I don't know why it is that so many people don't like the taste of gin. It's flavored with juniper, and if everybody loves the smell of juniper, why shouldn't they love the taste? Surely everybody does love the smell of juniper? I could as easily imagine a person not loving the smell of rosemary as juniper.

I don't know about Anna Moffo for Galadriel, because I have never seen her and know absolutely nothing about her. I take it she's a singer? --I recommend Sylvia White for Goldberry. Her personality is not quite right--Sylvia has a young personality, and Goldberry, though young as springtime to look at was probably thousands and thousands of years old. But Sylvia, with her long fair hair, slim figure and pretty eyes, would make a lovely River Daughter. --I would like to look like Goldberry myself, but even if I dieted for ages and ages and became quite emaciated I wouldn't have the properly ethereal look because I am not light-boned enough. --Have I ever mentioned JoAnn Calkins for Eowyn? I think I probably have, and requested Rotsler in the roles of Boromir and Faramir, who, being brothers, might well look alike, and who don't appear together.

HORIZONS 23--Harry Warner

I liked and admired Heinlein before I ever met him, and still do. I never called or referred to him as Bob before the convention, and seldom Robert since then. He has no real horror of being called Bob, I assure you--if he did, he wouldn't sign his letters Bob.

I agree that it would be nice to have a recognition symbol for fans--something as distinctive as the spinnerbeanie but less conspicuous. Why not the fleur-de-lys? It's a phallic symbol, which should endear it to the hearts of all lewd fans and true, and is conventional enough to be fairly inconspicuous and readily come by. A man could wear a tie or a sport shirt so adorned; a woman could wear a pin, or earrings, or a dress with a fleur-de-lys print. Of course, mundane types might wear fleur-de-lys also; however, you need say only, "Your face is familiar; have I met you?; my name is Harry Warner." It would be a bit embarrassing, but not intolerably so. Actually, one would probably ignore all fleur-de-lys unless one were going to meet a fan, or had reason to suppose fans might be headed in the same direction as oneself.

"I still want to see just two or three waiting listers moved to the top by election each year..." I couldn't agree less. I don't know whether I would drop out completely or not if you got your wish--but I wouldn't enjoy FAPA nearly as much.

Your articles are all very good; the article about your music teacher was by far the best. I love these little biographies of yours--I wish they were all in one volume for re-reading purposes.

WRAITH 16--Wrai Ballard

Since you asked, I was going to tell you all about my friend's abortions. But now I don't think I will, because it occurs to me that she might come up for the World's Fair and I feel quite unkind talking about something that she would undoubtedly prefer to be forgotten. Too bad--it's a good story. Well, if she doesn't come up for the World's Fair perhaps I will later on.

Very good WRAITH.

SALUD--Jim Caughran

Yes, it's true that many small dogs cannot deliver puppies normally, but must have Caesarians. With many dogs who do not necessarily require Caesarians, the puppies would not live without human help, as the mother's face is too flat (Boston terriers, Boxers, bulldogs, Pekinese, etc.) to remove the sac. You ask, is this good? Well, it's not good in itself, but it's not bad in context. A dog with such non-survival characteristics is a member of a family which sees to it that she gets good obstetrical care.

"You supplied a converse to my statement on spies that I never intended. You twist words well, Elinor." I think you're being very unfair, Jim. I did not knowingly or willingly twist your words. I was endeavoring to comment on what you said, not upon what you might possibly have meant. It is your business to say what you mean, precisely, clearly, unmistakably. If you do not say precisely what you mean, you have no right to accuse people of twisting your words when they comment upon what it appeared to them that you said.

REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT--Martin Alger

Enjoyed hearing about the present-day George Young. Now tell us about Agnes Harook.

Why should you laugh because a girl said she wanted to write about her stay in a mental institution? Was there something very ridiculous about her manner, or the way she phrased it? It seems very natural to me that she would feel very deeply about it.

ALIF 14--Karen Anderson

Very good--I was pleased to see that you didn't just use the same zine you had in SAPS. This covers the symposium in much greater detail and the evening at Heinleins' in much less. Much fairer to biapans than using the same report twice.

I liked hearing about what you wore. I'm always interested in hearing what clothes women take on their travels. I have already started wondering what clothes to take to Chicon. I think I shall wear a brown cotton knit lace dress with gold belt and glittering necklace and earrings to the banquet. I am asking myself whether the same dress with different accessories would be suitable to wear on the train trip home, but so far have not made up my mind. The dress has a neckline that's neither low nor high, cap sleeves, full skirt, and is sort of innocently sexy.

CHURN 3--Rapps

Thanks for printing the letter from George Price. A very excellent letter--I had no idea he was such a clear thinker. I disagree with him that it could be advisable to send in U.S. Marines, but that is a minor point. Are you and he right in thinking that Castro is backed by the majority of the Cuban people? As of February 28th, according to David Brinkley there were about 80,000 Cuban refugees in Miami, with 2000 pouring in every week. Most of these people fly to the U.S., and so presumably were upper class, at least they had people in the United States to send them dollars to buy airline tickets with. But a great many poor people have tried to make a getaway in boats, and if their getaway was unsuccessful they were lined up and shot. Did you watch David Brinkley that night? I thought of you, Nancy, and hoped you were watching.

RAMBLING FAP--Gregg Calkins

We Americans are still nice people. That David Brinkley program I was telling Nancy about show^{ed} U.S. Coast Guard patrolling outside Cuban waters to pick up refugees fortunate enough to escape Castro's men. They save the refugees considerable hardship and danger which I think is very neighborly, and the Cubans, when they get to Miami, are put on relief right away.

As for what horrible tourists Americans make, I saw a television program a few months ago on which a man who had spent several months in Europe the preceding summer stated that he had seen probably thousands of American tourists, and had not seen ^{one} behaving rudely or even inconsiderately. Perhaps his standards for polite and considerate behavior were different from the Europeans'--who knows? It appears to me that for people to behave properly according to their own standards, and as well as they know how according to their hosts' standards, is as much as can reasonably be expected of a human being.

I can't help thinking, Gregg, that since you and I are both wishy-washy Charlie Brown types and influenced by the people we associate with, it's a good thing we are both married to nice people.

I hope you come to Seattle. Anchorage is a nice town but there aren't any fans there so far as I know. Buz says it's very cold and dark there in the wintertime. In the summer it's nice--there's only about two hours of darkness every night, and the twilight lasts all evening. But, in the summer of 1954, there was not one day of real swimming weather, and nobody's tomatoes set fruit. Buz and I lived in an apartment house called Juniper Court, which inspired us to drink quite a lot of gin.

BURBLINGS 10--Charles Burbee

Aren't you glad to have a wife who understands poker instead of understanding you?

I'm interested in Dave's statement that because Mariellen had three different hairdos in a week she would probably be hard to get along with. I don't doubt he's right, but think he must have been terribly clever to realize this fact about Mariellen. (I have three different hairdos in as many years, and am incredibly sweet).

AN AMATEUR PUBLICATION...--Lee Jacobs

Aren't you mistaken in believing Chris Moskowitz to be a member of FAPA? I don't recall ever seeing her name on the roster.

STEFANTASY--Bill Danner

I am very sorry that you are leaving, Bill. You will be much missed.

DESCANT--Clarkes

Jenny's concept of 'hungry' is very good.

Yes, I quite agree--it is indeed significant that in the family with 20 children the three oldest girls have become nuns. I once knew a girl who was the oldest of 13 children, and she swore she'd never have any children herself, that she'd done her share of child-raising already. Whether she stuck to it or not I have no idea; she seemed quite intense about it at the time. I suppose if she had been religious she might have become a nun; but she was not religious, she was a roue, which may often be quite as discouraging to family life.

Norm--boy, are you ever iconoclastic. What, you don't dig the great Ingrid Bergman (or something like that)? I read in the Seattle paper just last night that in days to come his'll be a bigger name than Strindberg's. So I guess I know what to think about ol' Ingmar. I've never seen one of his movies, though. There's a Bergman pic playing in Seattle now: "Through a Glass Darkly". The plot was given in the paper. I told Buz all about it and asked him to take me to it, but he refused. Said he didn't think he'd like it. Perhaps I'll go by myself. Why should I be the only person in FAPA not to have had one of these Profound Experiences? According to the paper there's this scene where the boy has incest with his mad sister, and it's real artistic. I like artistry, don't you?

SPINNAKER REACH--Russell Chauvenet

"Perelandra" dealt with Venus. You are thinking of "Out of the Silent Planet" which was mostly in Mars, the silent planet being Earth.

Women who have written good novels: what what what you don't dig Jane Austen? Oh, how you are sunk in my esteem. I thought you were truly a man of exquisite taste--this is Russell Chauvenet, isn't it? HMMMMM..... Look, perhaps you haven't read anything by her for a long time--perhaps you should try again. --Margery Sharp? She's a charming novelist, but she's essentially for entertainment, she doesn't try to be good! My favorite by her is "Eye of Love," in which the main plot is nothing but the subplot, about the plain, stolid little girl who is going to be an artist, is great. I always read everything by Margery Sharp and some of her stuff is blah and some of it is quite entrancing. There are hundreds of woman writers as good as Margery Sharp; women intellectually and artistically a little more comparable to Jane Austen include Rebecca West, Mary Renault, and Margaret Kennedy. But it's dangerous always to compare the living with the lustrous, illustrious dead. When one worships the living, time can make an awful fool of one.

Some quotations from:

"George Bernard Shaw," by G. K. Chesterton

It may often be remarked that mathematicians love and understand music more than they love or understand poetry. ... It is not difficult to explain this special attachment of the mere logician to music. The logician, like every other man on earth, must have sentiment and romance in his existence... But if the extreme logician turns for his emotions to poetry, he is exasperated and bewildered by discovering that the words of his own trade are used in an entirely different meaning. ... That is why the common arithmetician prefers music to poetry. Words are his scientific instruments. It irritates him that they should be anyone else's musical instruments. p. 71

...we always talk of the Victorian woman (with her smelling-salts and sentiment) as the old-fashioned woman. But she really was a quite new-fashioned woman: she considered herself, and was, an advance in delicacy and civilization upon the coarse and candid Elizabethan woman to whom we are now returning. We are never oppressed by old things; it is recent things that can really oppress. p. 102

Now the serious modern play is, as a rule, the very reverse of a problem play; for there can be no problem unless both points of view are equally and urgently presented. "Hamlet" really is a problem play because at the end of it one is really in doubt as to whether upon the author's showing Hamlet is something more than a man or something less. "Henry IV" and "Henry V" are really problem plays; in this sense, that the reader or spectator is really doubtful whether the high but harsh efficiency, valour, and ambition of Henry V are an improvement on his old blackguard camaraderie; and whether he was not a better man when he was a thief. This hearty and healthy doubt is very common in Shakespeare; I mean a doubt that exists in the writer as well as in the reader. But Bernard Shaw is far too much of a Puritan to tolerate such doubts about points which he counts essential. p. 129

...the unavoidable paradox of childhood. Although this child is much better than I, yet I must teach it. Although this being has much purer passions than I, yet I must control it. Although Tommy is quite right to rush towards a precipice, yet he must be stood in the corner for doing it. This contradiction is the only possible condition of having to do with children at all; anyone who talks about a child without feeling this paradox might just as well be talking about a merman. p. 134

From first to last. Bernard Shaw has been nothing but a conversationalist. ... he has the virtues that go with the talkative man; one of which is humility. You will hardly ever find a really proud man talkative; he is afraid of talking too much. p. 166

Shyness is always the sign of a divided soul; a man is shy because he somehow thinks his position at once despicable and important. If he were without humility he would not care; and if he were without pride he would not care. p. 175

The truth is that all feeble spirits naturally live in the future, because it is featureless; it is a soft job; you can make it what you like. The next age is blank, and I can paint it freely with my favourite colour. It requires real courage to face the past, because the past is full of facts which cannot be got over... p. 178

his amusing trick of self-praise is perfectly hearty and humorous in him; nay, it is even humble; for to confess vanity is itself humble. All that is the matter with the proud is that they will not admit that they are vain. p. 179

We call the twelfth century ascetic. We call our own time hedonist... But in the ascetic age the love of life was evident and enormous, so that it had to be restrained. In an hedonist age pleasure...has to be encouraged. ... Humanity never produces optimists till it has ceased to produce happy men. p. 190