

Sercon's Bane 10
FAPA 99=May 1962
FAPulous Pub #24

Vote for the
Clean Slate!

The FAPate's Choice:
Busby, White, Warner
and Whatzish

Vote for the
SQUEAKY-
Clean Slate!

London in 1965!

VOTE FOR THQUEAKY:
HE'TH BEEN THICK!!

TAFF for
President

bdydcoMz!

*all right now, all you Cheerful Charlies...
sing it just like as if you knew the words!*

Vote for BUZ!
BUZ Does Everything!
(This slogan not licensed
for reprint in the Cult)

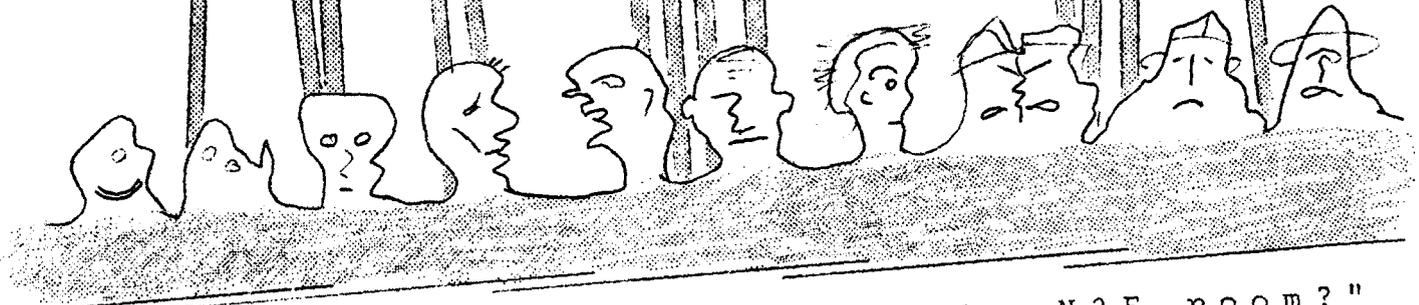
The People's Choice!
F M Busby President
Ted White Vice-President
Harry Warner Sec-Treas
GO! isname Official Editor

THROW THE RASCALS IN!

Decca's Always
Bossin' Charlie..

Testimonial Dinner Tonight
for the Best & Most Consistent
G A F I A T O R
since F Towner Laney:
R*I*C*H B*R*O*W*N*!

Contribute to the Cause!
(and DAMN the Effect..!)



"Are you sure this is the N3F room?"

Your host is F M Busby, 2852 14th Ave W, Seattle 99, Wash, who is with any luck at all completing his 3rd year in FAPA by hitting the 12th of 12 mailings. (gungho?) He recently did similarly in SAPS for 6 years and 24 mailings. The reason for all this drum banging is subliminal and will consummate below in the commercial.

First, though, a word about our old friend Judge Fightin' Bill Simmons. Last time, you loyal readers will recall, Fightin' Bill's conviction for assault with intent to rape had been thrown out by the State Supreme Court. It took no Nostradamus to foresee that no retrial would occur, and so it didn't. Meanwhile, back at the gym, a crisis was brewing. And on April 19, 1962, in the city of Portland, Ore, a preliminary contestant on the boxing card came down with the cold robbies and who should fill in for him? Who indeed but Fightin' Bill Simmons, aged 33 or so, in his first professional appearance! At 137 pounds as compared to about 175 last spring. His opponent had had 43 professional fights and about 32 wins. The bout lasted one minute and 40 seconds of the first round and the loser had 4 broken ribs.

The funny thing is, though-- the winner was good ol' Fightin' Bill! I dunno... maybe they've all been underestimating this joker. And, what next? Stay tuned.

A P a i d P o l i t i c a l A n n o u n c e m e n t :

I am filing for the office of president of the FAPA in this coming election. This move was my very own idea, naturally enough; who else would think of it? But also I am running as a member of a slate, with Ted White for veep, Harry Warner for sectreas, and Whatzisname (I thought the word would be here by now on that, but it isn't) for OE. We welcome and indeed solicit your votes, together, singly, or in random groupings. My own platform (or qualification) reads something like this:

"I can and do read and write. I can and do read the FAPA Constitution and feel that I understand most of it. If and when I am called upon for a decision and need advice I will consult with my fellow-officers, former officers, and others whose judgment has proved trustworthy in the past, but in all cases I shall take full responsibility for the resulting decisions, as may be needed." Second-drafting is always a mistake; the first draft was funnier, I'm afraid.

As to whether I am running for this office alone, or Elinor and I together, it's moot. On any of our ^{joint} fanish activities we discuss things and I generally do the writeup after we've hammered it out. Either way it comes out about the same, regardless of listing, so we'll see how Elinor wants it when I send the postcard in, and that's how we'll be vote-begging on the ballot. OK?

Hurray! Busby, White, Warner, and Whatzisname to steer the ship of state! It would be more impressive, I suppose, if we were a Unified Monolithic Unit. But at least we are a Sinister Cabal who send carbon-letters back and forth urging each other not to make any fuggheaded campaign promises. How could you lose? VOTE!

Somewhere in rapid coverage of the major part of the mailing I missed the line that was to have sparked an essay on how all this draftdodger bit has likely driven a number of us from originally-moderate diver_gence into violent and artificial disagreement as to the nature of the Military Scene. I noticed that I was getting stereotyped into the role of a near-AL type in some comments but couldn't locate the definitive remark on second reading. I'd been going to mention how I had held no brief for non-wartime drafting when I got the equivalent via the NatGuard and so do not expect today's draftees to take to it kindly, either. This maundering could have gone on for at least two pages, complete (and replete) with anecdotes. So it is probably just as well that I could not find that crucial line. The resulting comments would only have made me look wishy-washy, and who wants to vote for a wishy-washy candidate for the presidency of FAPA? No, it is probably much better to stick to the premise that like it or not you do it, for the nonce, so that if elected I can do double duty by also serving as a Hateful Authority Figure.

I mean, it's the least a man can do for his apa! Vote now; hate later. ((The offices of Kindly Ol' Unca Buz will still be open on Tuesdays and Thursdays.))

"Now, are there any groups I've failed to offend?" O, it could be worse...

and once again there shall be A r g l e b a r g l e

Fantasy Amateur 98: The Year of the Blowup continues, and while I shrink from rubbing any of its victims' raw spots, still and all it does bring up some questions that appear to be urgently in need of some official and general answers, immediately if not sooner.

1. Just exactly what constitutes a "dual membership"? Recent splits aside, FA98 lists 9 of these. In several cases, "lists" is the operative word, since one-half of several of these "duals" have not otherwise appeared in the mailings. On behalf of those poor downtrodden waitinglisters some of us have been bleeding-over, off&on, I'd like to ask why a mere joint listing, never legitimized by concrete activity, should entitle any ex-spouse of an active FAPAN to a membership or w-1 slot?

The current example is Jane Gallion. Correct me if I am wrong, but I do not recall having seen any of Jane's writings in the FAPA mailings; it would appear that she has picked up the #1 spot on the w-1 without ever having made a single active move to earn it during the course of her "dual" status on either the w-1 or the roster. Her sole qualification is that for a time she was married to a fella who was on the w-1 and became a member, and that he gave her joint-listing privileges; frankly, if I were currently on the w-1 I'd be screeching up a real storm on this.

Now, while Jane's free-ride is unfair to the w-1, it would be equally unfair to dump her on the above grounds. The point is that she or any other FAPAN spouse could legitimately pick up just such a no-effort membership, so long as no criteria (except the whim-to-joint-listing) apply, re dual-memberships. A ridiculous situation.

OK, there are definite requirements for membership: dues paid, and activity according to specific deadlines in a given membership-year. I don't think it's all that snollygostering to suggest that we dispense with Mr&Mrs listings that do not have activity from both Mr & Mrs. I don't give a hoot what requirement is set for the lazier half of the duo (though half the joint requirement would seem to be about as nominal as one could get, and a little more wouldn't hurt anything)-- just so some simple standard requirement is set up and adhered to in future.

2. And now, what constitutes the "separation" of a dual-membership, such that two members spring up where one existed before? Currently there is an "a&b" listing for a duo quoted (in AXE) as not contemplating legal severance. Such an announcement could apply equally well if I were to go for a fast stake by taking an overseas job in a "no dependents" area for a 2-year hitch; this is by no means a hypothetical case, since job-offers of this sort cross my desk about once a month, and only my personal inclinations (which are irrelevant to FAPA's Constitution) hold me back. Or what if we had as dual-members a bratty couple, one or both of which ran home to mother 2 or 3 times a year with all the usual high-drama? Once again, I don't much give a hoot as to just what policy is set, but let's do have some policy.

And while we are on the FA: since the 2 "a&b" listings, along with Pete's reinstatement, gave us 66 members, howcome TAJ is added as a 67th? I don't like to allatime be stomping at pore ol' Tedron, particularly since I've turned out to be unjustly stomping, on a couple of past occasions-- but I can't help it if lately he keeps turning up in murky circumstances. (And I reiterate that when former S-T Ellick was informed in his official capacity that "Norris" was Don Simpson, that should've barred that slot to anyone but Simpson; so sue me.) There may be all sorts of precedents either way (on admitting or holding-back the entrance of new members to an overstrength roster), but if the individually-listed a's and b's all received each their very own mailings, then the a&b bit doesn't mean a damn thing, and we have actually been expanded to 66 members by involuntary circumstance, and then to 67 by the voluntary choice of the S-T, and I dispute the legality of the latter move, just as I questioned the legality of dumping Ed Martin, on the available evidence.

Now it may seem as if I am picking on our current SecTreas, by names of Trimble. However, this all depends on which end of the stick you are holding up to your eye. From this end, it requires both considerable forbearance and the personal knowledge that our S-T is a couple of Good People, to keep from jumping up and down and out and sideways with screams about an apparent string of how you say "hometown decisions".

I'd hate to lose my point through failure to explain esoterisms (as when LeeH said "Corvair" and "oversteer" right out in FAPA), so perhaps I should say a little something more ^(about Harris) "hometown decisions". There used to be a heavyweight boxer named Roy-something/who lived in Cut-and-Shoot, Texas. He never lost a fight in his home town and he never won a fight anywhere else. Are we synchronized?

All right, we are thoroughly agreed that our S-T name of Bjohn is not at all Eviel or Black of Soul. However, I dunno about you, but if I were highly involved in strenuous politics of any sort I would not at this writing entrust any part of the management of my political affairs to said Bjohn, because the essence of all politics is to avoid the appearance of local-type favoritism, at any cost. Lean over backward, is the rule, even though the position may entail some discomfort.

But as to leaning over backward to avoid the "hometown decision" appearance in the cases of Jane Gallion, Ed Martin, and Ted Johnstone (twice)-- well, I could lean about 90° further back than appears to have been done in these deals-- and still have a little way to go before attaining a fully-erect posture, insofar as outside uninformed opinion can adjudge, without prior knowledge such as thine and mine.

Bjohn, ol' buddies: start using your two heads, willya? In cases that concern your local types, why not consult your fellow-officers in charge of constitutional rulings instead of (as indicated in your letter to Martin) ruining appearances even further by acting on the results of a local caucus? Have you given any thought at all to what it might look like if Johnstone were consulted as to dumping Martin?

This initial lesson is sent to you absolutely free. If you somehow forget to send us a registered letter threatening to sue us if we send you subsequent lessons, we will send them, bill you for them, and sue you. It's a full life, Charlie.

Silme: Good coverage and lots of useful info. The Judges' Reports are a very good idea-- too bad Sid and Ajay didn't contribute here, since both would definitely be well worth reading, also-- these inside views add a lot.

Sales Pitch...: Either it passed, or it didn't; nice try, anyhow. As you know, my opposition is to making any exception to the principle that FAPA funds are strictly for the operation of FAPA, on the grounds that one exception will bring strong howls for other exceptions. On your third page of text you maintain that no such result is likely or reasonable. I find it wryly amusing that you and I have been arguing a very analogous case in recent correspondence, with you in the exact same role (citing one exception as grounds that another should have been made) which you in Sales Pitch brush off as invalid. As follows:

Briefly, the analogous principle (in the letter-argument) is that the SeaCon should have stuck strictly to the five categories decided by the Committee in July and listed in Progress Report 4 and the Program Book. The exception (and to this day I don't know who, if anyone on the Committee, authorized it) was the establishment of a Most Monstrous category, won by Stu Hoffman. Your complaint is that no category was provided for Best Group, and you've strongly cited the one exception as grounds for feeling that another should have been made.

My own position is simple and consistent in both these parallel cases: I do not think the first exception in either case is a good idea because it does (and did, and probably will) promote agitation for further exceptions.

You, however, say in the one case that one exception does not justify others, but in the second case you claim exactly and precisely the opposite. Whose ox?

And you will note that nowhere does my position depend on or refer to the content (as opposed to the structure) of the two cases, with respect to relative merits of proposals, rights or wrongs of decisions, or identity of proponents, as relevant factors; it is solely concerned with the consequences of Exception #1.

Honestly, I don't expect an awful lot of objective consistency from fierce hard-working partisans, because it just isn't in the cards. So I sympathize with your feelings, all right; it is just that I cannot agree with your brand of logic.

Moonshade: How about the old SHORT STORIES or ADVENTURE? I'd like to dig back into a file of those, and see if there's any of the old (age 9-12) whammy left, at all.

Le Moindre 25: Gad, I can just see your entire neighborhood crumbling, becoming grime-coated and smog-ridden, the day the "Maxome Ave" signs are pulled down and "Harkness St" signs put up (loosely, and hanging a trifle crooked). I shudder.

Berton is always good. Have you tried out his Rules for Tourist Behavior?

You've put the finger, exactly, on the difference between the way Canada helps and uplifts backward nations while the US of course exploits them. Thanks. Now we'll wait for the howls from those who didn't catch what you meant.

Day*Star: Rick's argument (that we play by the rules out of consideration for the rights of our fellow-players) holds until we meet a situation in which (1) there is no way for the players to get the rules changed without overturning the table and smashing it, or (2) the rules themselves are absolutely intolerable to live under. I imagine the pro-draftdodger contingent will claim that one or both of these two conditions currently exist. So I prefer the argument that so long as you accept any benefits from society - and anyone reading these words has accepted and is accepting quite a few - you also perforce have accepted a few obligations to it. Anyone is at liberty to conduct a personal war on certain aspects of society, but not to expect society to make it easy by rolling over and playing dead. (Actually I pretty well agree with Rick's premise; I'm just anticipating some of the replies.)

Gee, I wasn't shocked by the opening paragraphs of "Fury"; just callous, maybe?

H-1661 11: I don't see what difference it makes whether the Constitution is made longer or shorter by a given change, so long as a situation is made clearer/fairer.

Bull Moose: You're darn right we asked for it, Bill. And if this writeup you gave us on the Arthurian legends is any sample, I'm asking for more of it. Like, thanks.

Phlotsam 19: But, which paper is it that we are not supposed to complain about? It all looks perfectly fine to me, except that the typeface for the first 2-3 pages cuts a slightly heavy-inking stencil, but not at all bad.

Whoof! That was a REAL Blizzard Party... those poor ol' Detroiters...

Yeh, I got a lot of that why aren't you leading your class routine, too, as a result of all those tests. The answer was very simple: I was interested in too many other things to spend my offschool time on schoolwork when I could get by at a pretty fair level without taking a book out of the building (highschool), so I graduated just barely within the top 10% of the class. However, I'll hand you a laugh: both in highschool and college, people referred to me as a guy who "always gets straight A's"; as a matter of fact, never once did I get such a monotonous card! So why various people chose to believe that, vs all fact & denial, I'll never know.

Cogswell sounds like a real swingin' yo-yo; was he passed out, or not?

You mean that I got into fandom because I generally prefer long hair for gals? Because the preference antedates any connection with fandom by many a year.

Ankus 3: "Monkeys is the cwaziest people" was Lew Lehr (in newsreels), wasn't it? "It pays to be ignorant, to be dense, to be dumb, to be ignorant..." * I think. And maybe Lulubelle McConnell?

Right! Down with any move to expand the roster or vote w-lers in out of turn.

Target: FAPA: O come now; my comment was never that "methods" are bad per se "just because the Communists use them, too". I said that since obviously the Communists are violently against HUAC, anyone else making medicine against it is a damfool to use tactics that are identified with the Communists, if he doesn't want himself likewise identified-- that if you insist on acting out a stereotype you have no gripe if the observer takes it for real. You guys sure took that one way out...

"That's all right, mayor Cermak; Franklin doesn't mind sitting in the middle."

"I'm sorry, Yuri, but I get the first orbital trip; you get the second one."

"Pack your bags, babe; I got us two cancellations on the Titanic."

"Wow, Ted! If that doesn't get a rise out of 'em, nothing will!"

"Send 'em a check for your dues, Pete; you can cover it by Monday."

"New fella at the club last night, seemed sort of quiet; name of Laney."

"Hugo, why couldn't you get these letter-writers organized into some sort of a club?"

So things piled up and all, but mainly I've been scared of tackling Lighthouse 5: This thing is tremendous but I am running out of calendar. Let's see: person-to-person comments only, I guess, for the most part...

Terry: I don't think Dave Rike was given short shrift in SAPS; he gave it insofar as his "six" pages in Mailing 56 could not have been credited as more than 5 except maybe by Roger Teddy Bear Sims. OpElz said right out in print (and I'd've said the same) that Dave needed a page in Mailing 57. Dave missed Mailing 57--- QED.

Fully agreed on the Martin case, but little point in going on about it since we all (you & I included) overlooked a remedy that could have been invoked by any member: asking for a one-mailing leeway per the "error of an officer" clause.

Pete: Heck, go ahead and demonstrate if it gives you kicks. What would I do in your place if wanted to add weight to a protest? Seriously, I would look around to see just what means are being used to influence public opinion successfully, & then I would see what aspects could be modified to the circumstances (including financial) of my own liddul protesting group. I've said all along (well, since Dave and I were arguing this in 1958) that the Student March is ineffective. Of course I'm not in sympathy with most of the things you guys march for, but still for what it's worth, there's the advice if you want to look the deal over again.

I "accept the status quo"? Now whatever makes you think that? Just because I don't dig your own idea of what constitutes desirable change? Actually I find a great deal of difference between you and a Communist; I even see the difference between a communist and a Communist, if you dig me. It's the Moscow paycheck.

How about this for an idea? I think it is important for leftist demonstrators to avoid the appearance of Communist-techniques for the same reason that it is important for conservatives to avoid the appearance of Kluxer or neoNazi methods.

I see by your comments to Karen that you are still the same sweet unspoiled youth we all know and love, the epitome of tact and refinement and good taste. And, as I've said of a similar outburst in the past, I doubt you would have said it that way to her face. Come to think of it, I even disagree with your major premise, in the given circumstances. I'm with you 100% as being against "teasers" in a dating situation, but a little good warm friendly smooching from a nice respectable gal at the goodbye stages of a Con hardly falls in the same category.

Null-F 24-5-6: Re "demonstrations", see the above remarks to Pete.

"Son of Two Fans" : hmm, anyone we know? Effective little sketch, but somehow I doubt this kid would get to the age of 17 still blindly bringing his friends to be exposed to his crummy parents without first telling the friends what he thought of the parents and how eager he was to get the hell away from 'em, etc.

Walter: A "plinker gun"? Well, informal target practice is called "plinking"; thus a gun which is neither specialized for hunting or for formal super-accurate target shooting can be called a "plinker gun"; it would be .22-caliber, likely, and besides target and game shooting would be unsuitable for police or "defense" weapons-- could be used for any such purpose, of course...

Nope, I don't say that history can only evolve one way; I was merely pointing out what seems to be a logical sequence of how Law comes to ~~populate~~ the copless community. You're at liberty to show how the various developments could be met in other ways; why didn't you? We started with no police and a predatory citizen...

Where does one go who does not like either Big Brother or Robber Barons? If you find out, let me know. The moderate Right is fairly comfortable, but still...

Vandy 14: Buck, you've seen no evidence that the 10-to-blackball requirement is in any danger of being abused? You just don't get to the right parties, is all. If the amendment fails and the most recent gang-up attempt succeeds, I think it will merit reporting in full. Otherwise you will probably be happier believing the pious protestations that no FAPAn would try to use the blackball for petty personal spite.

Re demonstrations, see the comments to Pete, above.

To me: "I do not recognize that HUAC has a right to exist."

To Breen: "...they have no right to decide which US laws they will obey and which they will not obey" (draft dodgers). Make up yer everloving MIND, Buck!

((Vandy, cont'd)) It's, its: See Doubleday's edition of Dickson's "Necromancer"!

Tucker: Your local Genius is rather unique at that; at least he was managing to pull the money in for awhile there. Otherwise his name is Lost Legion.

Juanita: Come to think of it, you're saying sooth, that "political lines are so blurry any more" that attitudes and labels are hard to correlate. Like you, I'm generally conservative and Republican. Not necessarily because I agree with everything that party does, but because splinter parties are a waste of time; if I lived in the South ((Ghod FORBID!)) I'd probably be a conservative Democrat as the (barely) least of a horde of evils.. Or maybe just drop the whole silly mess.

Celephais 30: I am beginning to feel self-conscious about these thrilling car rides to the train. Maybe next time we will go down to the depot about noon and take a picnic lunch to eat right by the gate. This time we just sort of goofed...

Nope, I generally leave page 2 blank but number pages disregarding that; it is probably cruel and inhuman to OEs, but they always get it right; Burb had Sercon's Bane 8 listed as 9pp OK. ~~///~~ You're right; the jokers who climbed the wall at the Con were not fans or connected with the Con; we merely got blamed for it at the time.

'Sbeen a long time since I had a winter train trip. They are pleasant.

Phantasy Press 35: Considering how we were scrabbling to hit the mailings at all last year, I'm croggled at appearing anywhere except "...and they also ran" in your "X-Ray" analysis. Of course there were 2 of us, so the ranking is unfairly high, I think; we should've been listed down wherever those 48 & 44 pages would have come.

I doubt that anything we say will convince the Castro-apologists. For instance I have the distinct impression that the US cut off its agreements to supply arms to the Batista gov't before Fidel succeeded in taking over; I wish some really gung-ho type would research this and let us all know the score.

All you people looking forward to the 100th Mailing! Why, it scares me silly; I expect it will take 6 months to read and that any attempt at comments-as-deserved will be sheerly impossible. I'm glad it is ten years before SAPS has to worry!

Sercon's Bane 9 & Salud 9: Yes, there they are; aren't they? Oh, well.

Horizons: Golly; you mean if Seacon had distributed a contribution to FAPA, then FAPA would have to take out ads in ChiconIII's PRs and Program Book? We didn't think of that, somehow (and probably that is just as well). OK, we're agreed.

I suspect that the answer to the Thermostat Dilemma (constant setting versus turning it down at night) varies with the heat-holding qualities of the individual house, the inside/outside temperature differential, etc. I also suspect that the difference, whichever way it may run, will not be great. On the surface it appears that you must save by turning the thing down at night-- but a given house and temperature difference can give you a setup where an inside temperature can be maintained at moderate fuel expenditure but cannot be achieved from the chilled state except after hours of full-blast heating. Not much of an answer, is it??

Your politicians sound like a real gang of winners; I wonder if all of FAPA would wind up in the clink if we ran a little contest on the relative crudeness of our local politics? ~~///~~ You shoulda kept up them piana lessons there, boy.

1961 Directory: Thanks for rescuing us from Box 92 this year, Ron. But it's 14th Avenue West, not Street. Luckily there is no 14th Street in this city...

Wraith 16: All the cover needs is a 3rd, intermediate-sized, igloo with a crescent-shaped window; anyhow, I chuckle.

Somehow I do not think that fandom at large is going to stand for Richard H Eney. Ooops: "to be appointed as father of the new human race by proclamation of the president of FAPA", that was supposed to read. Especially by artificial insemination, or did you ever try to read by artificial insemination? Maybe I had better go take another B-1 pill and start over. At any rate I do not think that such an important question should be left to the decision of one official; it should be put up for vote at the very least, and since the best electorate is an informed electorate, there should be some system of tryouts to help choose the best candidates.

However there is always the possibility that I will lose this fight against arbitrary and dictatorial handling of the matter.

So I am running for the presidency of FAPA! No sacrifice is too great!

Well, where were we before I launched my campaign? Right back at the same old stand, or near it: founding date of the Boy Blonde-Watchers of America?? I'd guess 1957, though it might have been early '58. Any clues in SAPSazines of that period? (I'd like to check back, but not before this deadline.)

No kidding, we really felt that the Hyatt House fountain needed some bubble-bath put in it, from the first time we saw the place. But what with one thing and another, even if I had remembered to bring some out with me, I doubt that I'd have remembered to do the job (or see to it that some right-minded fan did it for us).

Tattooed Dragon Meets the Beat Generation: "Let's choose up sides for sex!" is as tricky a punchline as is apt to turn up. Number of other goodies, too, natch, but on some pages I'm baffled: are you being cryptic or just kidding?

A Propos de Rien 8: No, there is some kind of legal tie-up on the Dorcas Bagby novels, even though the original copyrights would normally have run out long since. Somehow the posthumously-published one was rigged by the publisher (and by Miss Bagby's granddaughter, who is quite a Gorgon in her own right) to keep the stopper on the earlier works also; I don't know the legal ins & outs. In any case, if you were thinking of fan-published editions, yer outa yer gourd, man!

By the way, how did you show up in the middle of the mailing like this, unlisted?

Revoltin' Developement: The "something-point-nine" bit is another cut off the same soggy loaf as the \$995.95 prices and the "...and up!" jazz: just one more crummy way in which the seller bets that everyone is an idiot and it pays off 80% of the time.

Your "Anti-Lawsuit Law" wouldn't cover the current case, of course, but still it's not a bad idea. You don't need a pledge or waiver, though: just a simple rule. "Any member who brings suit (or whose spouse brings suit) against another member shall automatically ^{take} be dropped from the roster. The expulsion shall be announced in the FA and shall ^{effect} the following mailing unless the expelled member ^{can/collect} ^{meanwhile} 33 signatures in favor of his retention." Oh, Redd Boggs will hate us, Martin!

So then the aggrieved member goes in for criminal charges instead of suits!

Alif 14: At first I thought this was rerun from SAPS, but not so: the same trip, but considerable change in emphasis in the writeup. And a very good one it is, too.

Daylight Saving Time or no Daylight Saving Time, I'm pooped! ((Cut to Apr 30))

Bu8798b 3: Sure, there's lots of good stuff on TV; we read about it in the paper all the time, the day after it's on. The problem is to extract the kernel from the boob-box without wasting the time necessary to keep in full touch with it. Every Wednesday we drag chairs out into the laundry room to watch Newhart, though.

Do you still think "the membership is above the pettiness needed to start yanking people out willy-nilly for pet personal peeves" via the blackball? Really?

You and I seem to be in the same trench on the draftdodger bit, mostly.

Further, your remarks on voting-in wlers are very well taken, as indeed are those on the Blackball, all except that "not subject to abuse" overoptimism.

Churn 3: Geo Price summarizes several points I've had a whack at myself now & then, plus a few of his own. Nancy, girl, I'm afraid you haven't really answered him in most points: well, like, he prob'ly tags anti*HUAC folk as Liberals because most of the more vocal anti-HUACers (not you, no, just most of 'em) tag themselves as such. I think you must of was just over-burned to say "the HUAC is worse than the CP" when one is a legally-constituted arm of your own govt, whose methods rile you, while the other is the working arm of a hostile nation bent on conquest and enslavement of us. I can't agree with Geo that we have the right and duty to overthrow Castro by any & all means because of his "crimes against the US"; I do feel that we gotta do something to neutralize the threat his Soviet-dominated regime poses to us, though--and I purely wish I knew what the best answer is. ~~///~~ Oops-- hi there, Art! (No hooks.)

Rambling Fap 29-30: Theoretically I can carry a legally-purchased handgun, exposed, in the downtown area. That is what the dealers say and the police confirm it. In practice, I suspect that at the least, one might expect to be asked for all the papers (bills-of-sale, registration papers, etc) by every passing prowler car, and then cautioned that well you know it isn't really too good an idea, you haven't been drinking have you fella... I might try it this summer just for kicks, but the only holsters I have are for the Model-4 Deringers (they'd think I'm some kind of nut, most likely). I could always say I was with Civil Defense, I guess.

Hey, was one of your Bagby acquisitions "Time's Fool"? If so, can I borrow?

You'd best come to Seattle following graduation; like we needs new blood up here. Anchorage might be interesting for awhile, but September is no time to go up there-- all of a sudden it is Darker Than You Think. Y'know, Elinor and I missed the chance to be the first (I think) to publish a fanzine in Alaska; in Anchorage, summer of '54, we were thinking strongly of it, but just weren't quite ready for the plunge at that time. No mailing-list, either. Oh, well.

I will fill out the Who Zoo data sheet this time; I will.

But right now I gotta catch up on my ear-wiggling...

Burblings: I am glad we are over and done with that old continuum in which you were grossly fat. Various people must have made the breakthrough at different times, though. Now in the summer of 1955 or so, I saw a mention of a Charles Burbee who was president of FAPA, and in my mind's eye he was a plump fellow and a little bit on the smug side. But in 1958 I met a Charles Burbee who was tall and thin & told fine stories, so I guess I broke through into this new continuum in 1958. How come it took you and Marion so long? And Elmer, too, come to think of it?

A great number of people seem to hate the trip to the barbershop. Me, too; I suspect there are nearly as many different reasons as people. Perhaps you make the trip and there are five people waiting already. Or you get the idiot who learned his trade at Camp Swampy. In 1917, that is. Or the one with the shakes and the great passion for some gunky "tonic". But in any case the guy is going to shear you according to his own precepts, no matter what you say. For about 45 minutes and at the overpriced union scale, which is \$2 in this town. So we get shaggier.

An Amateur Publication for Mrs Christine Moskowitz 2: You could be right.

Elmurmurings: But my bathroom problem was a little different: I ripped up the floor and there I was with a big muddy hole in the ground and the problem of what was to go on that. But for the sake of that punchline I'd forgive even Ferdie Feghoot!

"another fan": Jim somebody.. Bradshaw, maybe? Long straw-colored mustache, yes. He and I and (YET)-another fan chipped in for beer, and Jim brought a satchel of the 16-ounce cans up to the Kris Neville party, Second Night of Southgate. Yes.

It certainly is a wonderful thing that you made it into the New Continuum.

Stefantasy 48: I chortle at the thought of upcoming-JDs "scrounging around for those obscene books by (Zane) Grey and Burroughs"; who knows: catch 'em young enough and they might come to like that crazy Joe Gutenberg stuff. ## Freeman's a card, yes.

It's a temptation to join in the Dammitall Boogie with Al and Ernie-- surely all of us could find similar items to creeb about-- but it struck me that after all I know quite a few damn fine people. In fact, I even know people whose children are pleasant, intelligent, and well-behaved. And (I hate to strain your credulity like this, but I must needs) I even know a couple of repairmen who back up their work! Al and Ernie have just been looking too long at the wrong side of Sturgeon's Law.

KISW-FM, here, is a good music station, though KXA loudly claims the status.

I wish you were not leaving FAPA, and certainly hope we're on the STEF list!

Descant 7: Boy, it really gets me where I live to see in Descant that an LA S-T would bump members so that Berkeley fans could get in quicker. I wonder where the hatchet is buried? ("where I live", probably; for this crack, if not previously... but it just struck me so funny, Norm; where you been?) Ah loves French-fried onion rings, but I think that waitress of yours could have cured me of the habit.

End of LCs, due to having contracted a bad case of acute stencil-bottom. --Buz.