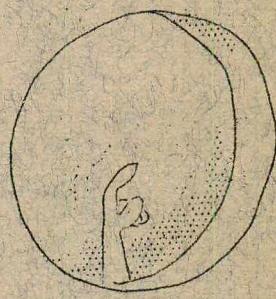
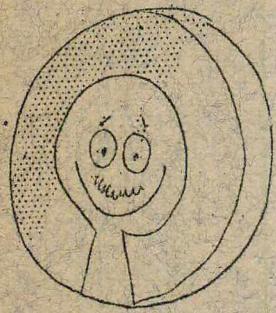


SEASIDE '3



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# SHIPSIDE #3

Yes, that's right, this is verily SHIPSIDE #3, being produced for the 90th Mailing of the Fantasy Amateur Press Society, sometimes called FAPA, by the USS A2c John Trimble (hello, Burb, and JimC), 980 Figuerca Terrace, Los Angeles 12, Calif. Address goes into effect a/o 1 February, 1960. Yes, I am going to stick to SHIPSIDE, I do believe; it seems to fit. The starting date for this is 21 January 1960, andd (you call it a typo, I'm changing the language) I might just make the mailing. That's a big might, tho. ONWARD!

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## IN THE STICK

Which is how I'm composing these Mailing Comments on the 89th Mailing. I'm not one of these people who insists upon mcs (as witness SHIPSIDEs 1&2), but they are a handy thing for letting people know that you're doing more than skimming the mailing, or throwing it in the corner. As a matter of fact, I couldn't throw the mailing in the corner; it's full.

Tippy-toing (that should be tippy-toeing) into the 89th, I'll lead off with...

THE FANTASY AMATEUR - Offdom - And a handsome thing it is, too.

Everything is readable, nicely laid-out, and etc. From the more than casual persual I gave it this time around, it looks as tho we've got a bunch of entertaining -- as well as capable -- souls for officers this time around # The staples on my FA came loose, tho, and all I could dig up at the time was the SHAGGY Singline #13. The tromp of doom couldn't make this FA fall apart.

GALLERY - Derry - DAG's rambling reminds me; we've got his bread recipe on hand here, and does it ever sound like fun. As a matter of fact, Bjo commented upon the fact that he made bread-making sound masculine as hell. Bighod, first time we locate the necessary pans and kettles, and like that, I'm going to try my hand at it.

LE MOINDRE - Raeburn - What model Gestetner do you have, Boyd? I use the LASFStetner, which is a 120; hand-crank, manual inking, and all that. (Or not all that, I guess.) One of those electric, automatic, do-it-all-but-collate type machines would have been nice, but the LASFS wasn't equipped to buy one. And I'm happy owning my loth share in the machine.

RAMBLING FAP # Calkins - Your comments to White brought to mind an old gripe of mine -- social security. About 18 months before I got out, the Armed Services stopped the 10,000 dollar life insurance bit, and instituted Social Security coverage. Like, no option to continue the insurance on your own -- they cancelled it completely, and now everyone's under SS. I've always noticed SS coming out of my civilian checks, too, and now comes the word that the rate is going UP! Which does not please me one damn bit. I think that SS might be one reason why I'd work at free-lance writing,

or something of the sort. # You and I have feelings muchly akin when it comes to Laguna Beach, Gregg. People out here are always yelling that Laguna is filled with "arty-types", and homos, and so on. And my reply is, "So what? Like, I don't have to invite everyone over for coffee (or cheap wine, etc.), do I? I could w a t c h them without having to live with the objectionable ones, couldn't I? Like, live and let live." And I still rather love the place. Now, one of these days I'm going to have to spend some time in the Bog Sur region up around Monterrey, and....

QABALs - Grennell - You know, my finger almost automatically reached for the "u" key? But my mouth doesn't water when bells are rung.... # The LASFS folksinger mentioned in the Rotsletter quoted in Q#5, was Sandy Cutrell. And the night following that mention, Djinn, Dick Sand, Ernie Wheatley, and I all went out coffee-housing (so I'm hooked on cappuchino) till two ayem, and then descended en masse upon Jerry Stier to listen to some of the tapes made the night before by that self-same folksinger, Djinn, and others. Djinn Faine knows more damn ~~if~~ Oscar Brandish lyrics to more dmaned folk songs than any other half a dozen people I know. We sang songs, too, until the wee hours (like, it was dawn), when a gnawing hunger for F\*CKED sent us out into the cold grey dawn. It was an enjoyable time, but the best "folksong" recorded was "Twelve Days of Marxmas" from The Bosses Songbook (take a bow, LeeH).

LARK - W. Mildew Danner, I'm told - Dman your eyes, Bill Danner, any-how--you've always got such a fine looking zine that I feel muchly the same as Bill Morse (tho possibly without some of the motivation). # I thot everyone in FAPA knew the story about the building of the USS Trimble. For any who don't, here goes (Ron Ellik does a somewhat better job of telling this, I might add): It seems that back in '55-56, when Lee Jacobs was elected OE, and promptly resigned from FAPA, and Ron Ellik was made un-official Official Editor (later Official Official Editor), Ronel once listed Dick Eney and I in the COA section of the FA. He listed it as:

Richard H. Eney  
A/2c John G. Trimble  
AF...etc.

And Burbee promptly mistook me for a ship Eney was on somewhere. This has been compounded over the years since by such phrases as, "...and with all that stuff, Burb, we'd need a shipto carry it in...". To which Burb would say, "Yeah, you might as well bring Trimble, too." And Rotsler has been referring to me in Kteic as the USS Trimble, etc. # N'APA stands for the Neffer Amateur Press Alliance (woops), the newly-hatched N3F-ABA. If this gets off the ground, it'll be the most worth-while thing to hit the N3F since before it was formed. And could be of some benifit to gen-fandom, too. Most of the thinking members of the N'APA realize how close the initials are to the mundane NAPA, but figure that 'tis better to get the thing rolling good before considering name changes. After all, take a look at the VAPA mix-ups. # The Edsel done had it, I guesse. I noticed the big Lincoln-Mercury-Edsel dealership on Olympic and Hill in LA was taking down the revolving sign in front that had Edsel written on it. And sure enough, a couple of days ago, there was a new revolving sign with Lincoln on one side, and Merc. on the other. But, the Edsel was the

best idea since John Campbell decided to change the title of his ~~fapulouss~~ prozine.

FAPULOUSS - Buzbies - FAPHELION, first off. Re, your TAFF ideas, hear a large second from my section of the bleachers. Now as to how and when to put this into effect (or attempt to, anyway). First off, I don't think it would be fair to Don Ford to start such things before he started his trip. But enough pressure (I mean, grass-roots action, as the politicians say) about the time he's heading for England, and after, and something might come of it. Wouldn't be applicable to the current race, but could surely apply to the one for '61-62, eastwards. Hmm, now that I think about it, small "casual" mentions of this idea in CRY, SHAGGY, etc. mightn't do any damage around, and might give Don some idea of what we're thinking. TAFF is a helluva lot bigger and more public than when Ford was administrator before, so he'll have to give some notice. Your views on this, Lynn Hickman? # Re, the "Compact Cars" of the Big 3: Pandora, Bjo's next-door-neighbor, refers to the Corvair as "that poor li'l toothless thing". And I've noticed that some of the higher-priced models of that car have fake-grilles. Like, how sick can they get. Noticed, too, that Chrysler is advertising "a little bit bigger, and a little bit more" than the Corvair or Falcon, or Lark, or Rambler. And don't they realize that that's the very thing that led them into this in the first place? Hear that now Mercury Division of Ford is coming out with the Comet, or something, which is "a-l-b-b, & a-l-b-m" than the Falcom... ad mausum. # Yessir, Mr. Busby, sir, I shaved my beard off quick, and I'll never grow another, either, no sir. Seriously, I doubt if I will. Saw a fellow the other night in a restaurant with a beard. I turned to Bjo and Ernie, and said, "Is that what I looked like with my beard?" Bjo giggled, and Ernie looked sheepish, so unless my features change rapidly, I probably won't be raising another beard for a goodly number of years. ### FAPREHENSIVE: Oh come now, Elinor, we know better than to believe all this junk you've typed here concerning dear, kindly old Grannie Carr. Reading between the lines, I can very plainly see how kindly Grannie was the victim of you two heartless, cruel, stuffed-frogs (or is that puffed-up shirts?). Why, in her stirring publication GEMzine (elsewhere in this mailing), she gives the FAPATE just and dire warnings about you. Yes, you both bear watching. ### LIKE HOGAN'S GOAT: Well, I'm glad to see you people coming into the open, and admitting the theft of CRY. At least this shows that there's some hope left for you, even if you do show yourselves to be reprehensible characters.

CELEPHAIS - Evans - The Los Angeles Yellow Cab Co., for whom I now do humbly slave (see SHIPSIDE #2), has half a dozen or so Mercedes-Benz diesel 190's in use in the city as taxis. I'm told that this is being tried in several major cities around the nation (and by Yellow Cab), to see what the public reaction would be. It seems that the running and maintenance costs more than offset the higher initial investment. I for one, aside from liking the MB anyway, would love to see them come into increased use. The Plymouths they use in LA are stripped down jobs, consisting of car, engine, and meter. The Mercedes have heaters and defrosters, Ghu, bless them. One of the drivers I talked to, who drives an MB said that he liked the car, but that the throbbing of the engine would get

just a little wearing after 500 miles. Which is what one of them will get on a tankful of diesel fuel. And that's start-stop city driving, too. The Plymouths get nine mpg, and maybe eleven, if you've had some longer runs.

HORIZONS \* Harry Warner - The lasting qualities of Detroit automobiles is interesting, Harry. Bjo recently purchased a 1946 Ford (which I drive, she still being under Dr.'s orders not to, since the Wreck), whose speedometer reads 23,500. Now, she remembers when this car had over 80,000 on it (it belonged to her aunt), so we figure that as being 123,500. And if the engine holds up, it's got at least 50,000 more miles left in it. My '53 Consul (at present out with engine trouble) has some 83,000 miles on its speedometer, and it is fully capable of many, many more. And most of the cabs around the city have like 150,000, etc on them. Mine, #1127, has 172,000 miles on it. I checked this with the other driver, who has been with it since it was new. And figured it out. Together, we put 200 miles per day on that cab. Figure that at six days a week, 52 weeks a year, and... # Darn it, Harry, you put out an interesting and beautifully reproed zine, but I've got to draw the line, or I'm going to slop all over the place as far as zine size goes.

IBIDEM - Lyons - Well, howdy (hmm, that was supposed to be howdy, I believe, I'd better lay off the hot lemonade (whoops, now I'm sure) lemonades w/ burgundy). Anyway, hello there. Haven't seen you in a while, have we, Howard? Why is it that interesting people like you folks (you, Steward, etc.) don't produce more than once a year...or sometimes twice. This was as good as the up-coming BURBLINGS will probably be. More Lyons in FAPA.

HUGO GERNSBACK - Moskowitz - Nice, informative, and all like that, but I can't say as how I think much of it as a FAPAzine. If t'were in SAPS, you wouldn't have made it because of prior distribution. It did go out with SFTimes, didn't it?

FAPATHY \* Agberg - Bravo your comments on GEMZINE! # Hmm, you did better in the typo department than I'm doing. Of course, you've had more practice at it than I have...and these damned hot lemonades aren't helping much. Explanation of the hot lemonades; Bjo is fighting off a flu attack with assorted pills and citrus juices. We figured the hot lemonades would be a pleasant way to take in some citrus juices, and I've been helping, too. You know, figuring that I should keep anything from getting a start.... Hic.

SMALL NOTE HERE FROM ME: The date is now 22 January, and I'm over the hot lemonade kick. T'was nice, but on re-reading the above, I'm fairly positive that it doesn't make for logical stenciling. And I see that I've been inconsistent in my misspellings once more. Oh well, so I'm inconsistent; life's dull otherwise.

PHLOTSAM - Mme Veep - Well, your bheer recipe is quite the thing. As a matter of fact, I think it should be tried. And I'd appreciate it if anyone who has the nerve to do so would send me notes on wha' hoppin'. Or a newspaper clipping if need be (and let's hope not). C'mon, now, some volunteer...step up.... # Hell, Dean, it could get worse, you know; next time they could write you up as

pumping fifty shots or so into whatever it is you're shooting, which the word of mouth gang will blow up into a machine gun, and then you'll be arrested for posession of an automatic weappn. # Phyllis, your idea of running the Egoboo Poll in Febraury isn't bad. There really isn't any reason why we shouldn't experiment, is there? Might discover all sorts of reactions that were previously unregistered. Hmm, the February mailing always contains Burblings, tho, doesn't it? Might not be fair to the rest of us. # Cats. Bjo has a Siamese-marked tomcat (who surely isn't Siamese at all), called Spindrift. He was still a Kitten (and that's capped on purpose) while we were putting out SHAGGY 45, just before the Detention, and was businly (hmmm, guess that should have been busily, or something, eh?) tearing the house apart; he'd go dashing madly through the kitchen, smash through the partly collated FAPAZINES in the Dining Room, and make it to the back of the living room couch in three leaps (hitting the stack of paper, Ron Ellik's lap, and Bjo's drawing board on the way). He'd catch a fly, crunch it mightly, and then meander back through the piles of SHAGGY stuff around. He'd clonk into walls, and is one of the few cats I've ever seen that'd twist when dropped feet downward so that he would land on his side. The other day, he came bouncing through the ivy running between Bjo's apt. and the house next down the hill, leaped to the sidewalk, and then--assuming his dignity--walked very serenely to the foot of the steps, and began a stately progress up them to the front door. All went well until he tripped and fell flat on his face on the forth step. Like, sometimes we think he deserves Ronel's corruption of his name to Spindizzy. # Yes, Phyllis, we did meet in Detroit...but, briefly, I remember. (And I think there are a few too many commas up there.) I'm the fuzzy-looking character. No, I didn't have a beard, nor enough moustache to compete with Berry.... I just plain look fuzzy. Sort of mouse-fuzz, with glasses. # Eney in amber.... Hmmm??!!

A FANZINE FOR GER STEWARD - Hoffman - Somehow, there's a subtle difference between this and Steward's reportage of a race, or his talk of racing; maybe it being that you hold a spectator's point of view, whilst Ger is a good deal more involved. Or possibly that he concentrates more on the actual racing/preparations ofr/etc., while you go more into sidelights, etc. Both worthwhile reading, but....

SHIPSIDE #1 - Trimble - Think I'll stick with this title for a while; it seems to fit, somehow. Like, AMIS just wasn't making it, and that T3G abomination was a quick interim thing. # Bjo's fantasy seems to be going over fine, and unless something drastic happens, there should be another installment this time.

FANMARK GREETING CARDS - There'd have been one more of these, except that Bill Ellern did the lettering, and we learned the validity of close proof-reading only after they'd been run off. Next time, now....

Casual note: It is now the 25th of January, 1960, and I've got THETA, WRAITH, VANDY, INVOLUTIA, AD INTERIM, STAND BY FOR REPERCUSSIONS, AND AMATEUR'S JOURNAL left for comment. Will begin top of the next page, probably tomorrow. So, until then....

VANDY - Coulsons - So Twil-Tone costs you folks a buck-sixty per ream in ten-ream lots, eh? Sigh. We ran SHAGGY 48 on Fibre-tint, at 1.50(\$) per ream, and it's lousy paper. Normally, we'd have been using Cooper's Cave Mimeo-Bond, a white 20# paper which cost us \$1.10 per ream, and gives mit little off-set on the Gestetner. But Self-Help was out of it this last time, and might not order more. We figure that if we can possibly persuade them that we'll buy fifteen reams or so every six weeks, they might just continue to stock it. # I find myself agreeing with you 100% re the Dennis the Menace vs Peanuts thing. As you say, Dennis is the humorous interpretation of a children's world. When it was tinged with viciousness, it was only because the child's world is that way. And the lessening of the viciousness in the more recent strips would be due, I think, to the fact that Ketcham still patterns Dennis on his own child, and that child is growing up. Eventually, he's either going to have to find another basis (or basis/child), or the strip will loose the outlook that's made it a success. And when that happens....

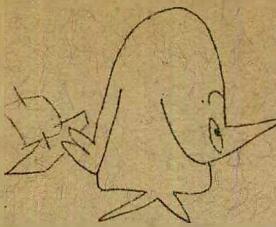
WRAITH - Ballard - I've just finished reading your SAPzine OUTSIDERS, Wrai, and I'm still not sure just what the difference (aside from prolificity) between you in FAPA and you in SAPS is. You're much more involved in SAPS, but you have FAPish roots, like. After all, you're much at home with Grennell, Rotsler, Calkins, etc. in FAPA. But you're more gabby in SAPS. WRAITH comes over like a smaller and somewhat more restrained OUTSIDERS. And they're both very enjoyable. # Wrai, just where is Blanchard. You mentioned (either here or in SAPS) that it was close to either Bismark or Fargo...it was Fargo, I'm sure. Since I was born (and admittedly left at an early age) in Devils Lake, I'd be interested in the location of your locale (hmm?).

INVOLUTIA - Janke - Damnit, you better be just thinking of cutting out mailing comments when you speak of the final INV. If you drop out of FAPA, Curt, I shall make a special trip to Sheboygan, and kick you all the way to Squaresville. (Squaresville, Mississippi, a town of about 150 souls who are all good bible-reading Holly Rollers ((woops, Holy Rollers)), and hymn-singers. You'd love the place.) Seriously, while I'm not commenting on INVOLUTIA in detail -- This commenting upon mcs can get to be too much of a good thing -- I enjoy the zinc all to peices, like, and would hate to see you go. I can assure you, we'd love you just as much (or more) without a solitary mc. Matter of fact, your own, top-of-the-head stuff is V\*X\*R\*Y interesting, and damably enjoyable. Hmmm, guess we should label this as the "Egoboo for Janke Dept." But I mean it all, however trite or maudlin it may come over.

THETA - Harness - Bruce Pelz tells me that you've got the words to "Gem Carr" wrong. He's not here right now so I can check, but we'll most probably publish another one-sheeter to put thru all the APAs with the certified correct version thereon. # Loved the cartoon-strip on the bacover. I rather enjoy your sense of humor when it comes to Scientology, Jack. As a matter of fact, I like your sense of humor anyway, but not in tremendously large doses, thanks.

Which brings to an end the mailing comments portion of this SHIPSIDE. The date is 1 Feb 60, and this just might make it for the mailing.

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Yes, I know, there should be Bjo's Fantasy there. And several other items, too. Like, Elmer Perdue needs credit, and I asked him to give me some material before today (Friday, 5 Feb 60) if he wanted it included in SS 3. Nothing from that quarter. And plans have been somewhat changed as regards the Fantasy. As Len Moffatt said in a letter to me, three months is a little bit long to go between chapters of something like that. Bjo and I thot that one over for a while, and agreed.

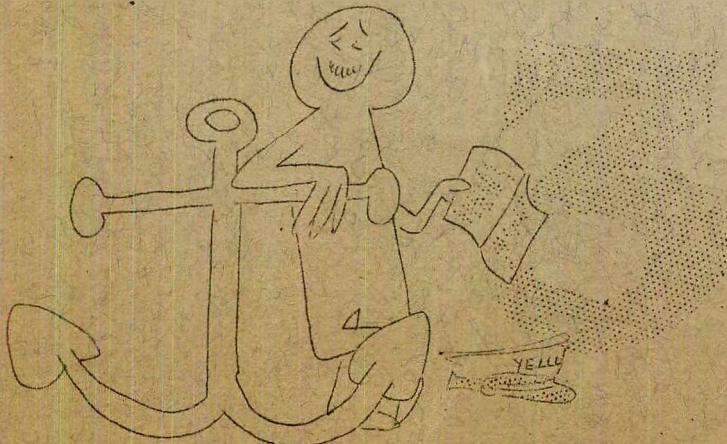
So there might be something on the order of a pamphlet type of thing in the next mailing. Or, again, there might not. Plans now call for something on that order, but it is three months away, so....

Might explain the difference in ktype face here. I tyhped most of this on my Royal Standard pica. This page, however, is being done on Bill Ellern's IBM Electric elite. And a beauty t's, too. Some of the thypoies in this, like the letters where they don't belong (as in typoes, above), or the asterisks where the apostrophes ought to be, etc. are due to the newness of using an electric. Like, I've never used one of these li'l beasties before. And, HOO-BOY!!!, is it fun. Things like the automatic underscore \_\_\_\_\_, which makes interliniation lines foar as long as you have jstencil for, etc. are loads of fun. And the automatic carriage return, etc., and loads of joy, too.

"Just tell it what you want it to do, and it'll do it--it's electric." WR

I pity lyou poor people...you people you have struggled throu;gh all the crap preceeding this bunch of \_\_\_\_\_. I really do. I've re-read those mcs, and have come to the conclusion that I ain't never gonna do mailing jcomments like that again. Not in FAPA, anyway. Got someother ideas on how mcs should be done, and I think that I shall try put my deep philosophizing.

Besides, I think it'll be easier that way, and being a lazy nut by nature....



This has been SHIPSIDE #3,  
published for the 90th  
FAPA Mailing, February,  
1960, by the USS Trimble.  
Artwork is by William Rotsler,  
boy Publishing Magnate,  
done on stencil by he.  
The day is Firday, the  
date being 5 Feb 60, and  
I think this is going to  
run high on postage to  
get to the Youngs on time.