

This is a BLOODSHOT-
ONESHOOT by those two ster-
ling boys, Hickman and
Young. OK, now you can open
up the cover and live a
little.

STF TRENDS



SAPS PERSONALITY: WALT COSLET

'OBOY! A BUCK FIFTY FOR BEING O.E.!

TAILGATE



"CAPT. VIDEO SHOT HIM!"

This is not a Big-
Hearted Howard Pub.

STF TRENDS #20

Lynn A. Hickman
200 N. Huron St.
Albion, Michigan

9 pages credit

TAILGATE #3

George H. Young
103 W. Side Dr.
Cadillac, Michigan

9 pages credit

THE MINIPRIDE

by Battell Loomis

Princess Hotelapt, of Egypt, of course, was first to domesticate the cat.

There is no record of where she found the kitten, not, certainly, among the bulrushes because when a bull rushes cats run away.

But all that is long ago and far away and why later Egyptians deified cats and practiced taxidermy on them when they died, is not for me to say. I am an Egyptologist and, as a matter of strict fact, I dislike King Parouk as much as I can dislike anyone without knowing him. I suppose he may plead extenuating circumstances; but I shan't listen to him and if he thumps down on his knees to me, I shall wilfully laugh at him. Fat men are so absurd, kneeling, don't you, too?

The only reason I mentioned Princess Hotelapt (oddly like Hotel apartment, abbreviated to apt, isn't it?) was to pin your attention on the domestic cat and the insulting word assigned to denote its young - a litter, just as if kittens littered up a place. Why I wanted you thinking of cats is that then it would be much easier for you (so much less frightening, too) to think of lions and the proud word that tells of a leonine family group. That is a pride of lions - no litter about them.

Still, I do not intend to leave you very long to the lions because I mentioned them solely because they are also cats and cats of a very much more dignified expression than the common tabby or alley cat, not to be confused with the black cat you mustn't be walking toward when it is passing in front of, if you believe in bad luck. I don't. I'm so used to it, I ignore it.

Now that I have established my premise, let me get on to the development of my argument. You know already that sperm has become as accepted as any other sort of seed, and can be freely (with postage fully paid) sent through the mails as nasturtium seed or wheat.

So I sent some through a male lion and dropped it (with a medicine dropper) through the litter-slot of a domestic cat. And when she kittened, she didn't litter, because she had a pride of minilions (their father was maxilion, see?) that looked exactly as dignified as "monarchs of all they survey" (credit the quote to Edwin Landseer, who thought a deer lived up to his name as a surveyor) and had tufts on the end of their bare tails, too.

I brought them up in a paddock of lambs to prove that the lion can safely lie down with the lamb; but, alas, one of the lambs, already approaching mutton, rolled over on one of my minilions and smothered it - so it is not quite safe unless the cat-fancier stalls the lambs so they can't roll.

Oddest thing to see our 10-pound cat lurking through our rooms roaring. True, it's only a miniroar, but it's not a caterwaul at all.

He has blue eyes and his name is Donald.

So there.



We are back from the wilds of Cadillac, have shed our fur coats, put the top down and are living again. It reminds me of the time George came down south. We of course fixed him up with a pretty little southern belle, who proceeded to show him the country side. George, after looking over the beautiful country side, mentioned that it was really wonderful -- that it was God's country. The little belle then said, "Of course! You didn't think he was a yankee did you?"

I just can't understand why anyone would buy a midget racer.

Since George is giving good coverage on the review side of Saps, I'll only stick in my two bits worth where I might not completely agree with said comments.

Has anyone asked Alger lately how the weather in Cicero is these days?

Am moving into Michigan next week. 200 N. Huron St. Albion, Mich. to be exact. I'll probably end up in Alaska some day. First Mississippi, then North Carolina, Ohio, then transferred to Michigan. Every time its farther north. I'm still saving my confederate money and hoping though.

I do like the place we got in Albion though. One end of the living room is all built in book cases. A beautiful big basement with new cupboard shelving for my collection, a nice printing room, everything a fan could want. It's right across the street from a girl's dorm at Albion College in case there are any sex mad fans among you. Yes, Cox, Eney, Davis, Jacobs, Sims, Briggs, I'm expecting visits from you. However George has established prior rights.

I received a lot of letters in regards to Trends #17 and especially in regards to Jan Jansen's letter in that issue. So lets move into the Voice of Fandom section and see what they have to say.

Dear Lynn:

Pussonally, I don't think there's anything in JanJansen's letter worth arguing about. Consider his remarks: 'Some of your leaders are all for a 'defensive' or rather a rather 'preventive' war against Russia,' ...I do know that contrary to popular belief at every meeting...some hotblooded American will get up and shout WAR!' Study them statements, gents.

Does he specify WHICH leaders--so we could determine whether they are LEADERS as Jan thinks they are--who advocate preventive war? I know certain congressmen have gotten loud-mouthed about preventive war and got into the newspapers with it, but certain other congressmen told 'em to go to hell and that wasn't 'newsy' enuff to get into the news. But LEADERS is what Jan says.

He doesn't say, either, where he found that 'some hotblooded Americans will etc., etc., etc.' It may be that we should regret that Jan can't really distinguish between the true and the false in most reporting done in his own neighborhood's newspapers. But I suspect it's more than that. We often have American hotheads shout WAR--especially when they think somebody else will fight it for them--but generally speaking, Europeans don't shout WAR. They simply go ahead and have one.

It's srt've like this sduff Canfans are bringing up about us bloody Yanks copying European inventions and loudly bragging of them as being our own. Now, why shouldn't we grap European inventions? The Europeans sure as hell weren't doing anything with 'em. And, d'you know, Al G. Bell was a Canadian and invented his telephone in Ontario--but if it was left to the Canadians, nobody'd ever have heard of the guy. Or can you name the two RCAF guys who FIRST flew the Atlantic? Tsk. But evahbody knows Lindy done it--and a lotta people think he was the first!

Remember, chum, that we got kicked outta European prisons to come to this goddam wilderness. Then we was revolutionists--and a large hunk of the population of our American Colonies who weren't revolutionists packed up and moved to Canada. Onlm reason the French liked us was that we were killing Britishers, whom they happened to hate at the time. But we've always been a most disturbing influence on western culture. We're rather disturbing characters, anyway. No more than 65 years ago, you carried a pistol in this country; you'd have been foolish to walk the streets of New York at night, in the 1890's, without a pocket

for protection. This blasted country grew outta more than 300 years of almost constant guerilla warfare. That wasn't organized warfare between nations, as in Europe; it was individual combat. Which makes a considerable difference in attitudes & in what fathers taught sons.

I think it's only natural that we scare hell out of some Europeans now that we have the weapons which could destroy mankind. They'll never be able to comprehend us with the attitudes they have.

But this stuff about shouting WAR or PEACE is for the birds, anyway. Nothing will ever be accomplished until the word JUSTICE comes into vogue.

As for Syngman Rhee, we have quite a few American newspapers which said (and are saying) quite a few different things about that nice old bastard--and there being such a number of papers with such a multitude of opinions, I don't notice many Americans getting a sweat over what SOME papers might say. As for the prestige we have/don't have in Europe, that seems a thing of questionable value. Bolster those countries up a little (which is what we'd like them to do for us, if we should need it) and they dislike us for giving them CHARITY...

But those little things can be shrugged off quite easily when you realize we've got this WORLD LEADERSHIP con-game shoved off on us. Leadership is a lonely job. No matter what we do, somebody's going to dislike it. So hell, let 'em dislike and be damned. Let's just get on with the dirty job--which suggests another lengthy argument, in itself. Ghod help the fool world that picked us for a leader with some of the boneheads we've got in Washington. But then, it really isn't QUITE that bad....

Joe Gibson
Jersey City, N.J.

Dear Lynn,

This Jan Jansen worries me. I think he has made a basic flaw in his thinking. If the ghost of Laney won't haunt me, it concerns semantics. He says communists are members of a political organization. WHO SAYS SO? The communists--they say they are a political party. Ask a Red if he is a Red and he will say: 'What difference does it make whether I am a Republican or Democrat or Communist. I believe in the public good...' Sometimes he will say: 'What if I am a Conservative or Liberal or Communist...' He tries to class Communism with other political movements. This is a trick of words. What he is really saying is that it is unimportant whether he is a republican or Democrat or Murderer -- that there is little difference in being a Conservative or Liberal or Kidnapper. Let's face it -- just read the by-laws of the Communist party. Every member dedicates himself to Murder, Libel, Slander, Arson, Kidnapping, Sedition, Spying, Inciting Riots, Sabotage, and Treason. ANYTHING that the Party Orders and especially those aforementioned things which are offered as friendly activities befitting a good Communist. Outlawing Communism is not denying political freedom -- it is reaffirming a basic premise of Anglo-Saxon justice -- the illegality of violence and directed mistruth with intent to do harm and the basic right of self-defense from those who would destroy you.

He says everytime a group of Americans meet for a sewing circle or a turkey shoot or a Chamber of Commerce meeting, some damn Yank gets up a shouts WAR! WHO SAYS SO? Jansen lives in Belgium. How many sewing circles, turkey shoots and Chamber of Commerce meetings has he attended? Who says Americans shout WAR at such meetings. The Communists, for one, have been saying it for years -- but that doesn't make it so anymore than it makes a group of polititions out of the Communist Party instead of a bunch of bandits.

Americans are scared. Russians are scared. Even Belgians are scared. Everybody has a gun loaded with atom bombs aimed at everybody's head. Hell, we've all got a right to be scared. If we weren't scared, we'd have to be crazy or dead. Maybe Americans are too scared. They see an Indian behind every woodpile. Sometime and space ago, bandits in the American Southwest got so bad that Vigilante groups formed to hunt them down. They hung many innocent men. That was a terrible thing. But lets not forget that there were a damn lot of bandits around to be hung. Every care should be taken not to hang an innocent man, but self preservation demands that attempts to hang the guilty continue.

No one holds any higher than I the premise that it is better for a thousand guilty to go free rather than one innocent be punished. But is it better that all guilty go free rather than one innocent stand risk of punishment? Ideally, yes. But as a survival factor, it won't work. Court records reveal countless cases of the miscarriage of justice. Yet we don't abandon the judicial system -- which would be the only way to ABSOLUTELY assure that no innocent person would be punished -- because human civilization would crumble if we did. As in all things, we have to compromise ideals with reality. We have to hunt out Communists, hurting as few innocent people as possible. If we hunt them out recklessly and egoistically, justice deteriorates and without justice as a foundation there is no law, and without law there is no civilization, and the hopes and dreams of all mankind perish into barbarianism.

The reckless, selfish Anti-Communist is as great a threat as the ardent communist. Both types represent the extreme right and left. In other words, they go in opposite directions to get as far away from the representative republic as possible. I haggle a little over terms there. Republicans like to refer to this country as a republic; Democrats as a democracy -- both are attempts to have our government identified with one party and are petty politics. However, politics aside, this country IS a republic by representation.

Now the average fan likes to think of himself as sophisticated and intellectual and commendable. In reality, it's mental laziness. Suppose I'm laying in the gutter -- imagine -- force yourself -- and I see Senator McCarthy walk by and two men jump him and start to strangle him. The broadminded thing, the intellectual thing, would be to lay there and see how it would come out. The sensible thing would be to either jump up and help finish him off or jump up and try to beat off the attackers. (For the clarity of this simile we wont consider getting up and running like hell.) I would try to drive off the murderers of the good Senator because two wrongs don't make a right...except to the fanatical followers of McCarthy who would make it seem so.

Neutrality is passe in our time. If you lay in the gutter, you only get stepped on. You have to be either for freedom or against it. If you are neutral, you might as well be against freedom because you wont have any anyway. You have to hold onto it. Its not a gift inperpetuity or a chance acquisition.

The PRACTICE of Communism is one of banditry, as anyone but a meathrad can see--slavery and oppression and irrefutable truth of that on all sides. The THEORY of communism is another thing. It is as old as time itself. It will probably never die out. It is a step in Man's

social evolution. He tries it before he develops individual ownership and pride and reward of personal accomplishment. Man is a young creature as the Earth goes. It's natural that there should be atavisms physical, mental and social. Babies get born with tails and others grow up into Communists. There are cynics among us but I don't think the apes and baboons will manage to get the best of human beings.

I don't mind all those cartoons making me look like a cross between Frankenstein and Mighty Joe Young, but I just can't see it. I'm not a tough acting guy. I just won't be shoved around. Otherwise I am a baby-faced guy with a lot of hair who is very shy. I just don't see how I'm going to live up to my reputation as a tough guy -- and stay out of Ohio jails, that is. You know how it is -- everybody takes a swing at Marciano. In Fandom it will be verbal swings urging me to make a fool of myself to prove I am myself. Believe me, I may carry a big stick but I speak faintly, faintly. Well, I'm not really worried. And having my name in such big print IS egoboo.

Jim Harmon
Mt. Carmel, Ill.

Dear Lynn,

Got Trends today, and was quite pleased with it. It has been sometime since I've read anything so completely fannish in nature as those reports.

Lets face it, Lynn. Americans, as a whole, do NOT want war, but they are intent on preparing for it, and are generally of the opinion that it is inevitable. It's not that people want war...when it happens, they have damn little to say about it -- on both sides --. You know who to blame for it directly, namely such scabs as there are in congress now. But, indirectly, the people are behind it all because -- after all -- they elected the things.

You're absolutely right...this is SUPPOSED to be a free country. As it now stands, and considering the trends now in operation, you've got to be careful as the dickens to make sure you don't say anything that CAN BE used against you. The right of free speech -- free THOUGHT (as evidence of the Oppenheimer fiasco) is diminishing rapidly.

One thing, though, that Jan is being wrong in is his use of the newspapers to form his judgements. Of all the things in the world, newspapers are the MOST biased. By the very idea that free speech is being diminished, you should realize that newssheets are the first things to come under it...after all, they form the opinions of many, many people. And a sad fact it is too.

I'm not a very religious person -- being nearer agnosticism than religiously inclined -- but I am of the opinion that there is only one safe road (or at least safer than the others) toward peace. That being religion. I don't care WHAT religion, or WHO'S religion. I just say that it is the one force that man has as a common background. Even the Communists are dedicated religionists, whether or not they deny it; they are devoted followers of Communism.

Sam Johnson
Elizabeth City, N. Car.

Dear Lynn,

Yes, a lot of Americans think that we're going to have war sooner or later, and it might as well be sooner and get it over with. A defeatist attitude of course, but hardly suprising under the circumstances. Frankly, I'm getting Goddam sick of all the armchair historians who say that America caused World War 2 by staying out of the League of Nations. As I recall, Hitler got his biggest plum at Munich, which was hardly a League matter, and got it because Britain and France didn't have the guts to face their responsibilities.

Bob Coulsen
Huntington, Ind.

Dear Lynn,

It seems to me that Jansen got his wires crossed. Maybe I'm just taking the whole thing the wrong way, but it looks like he meant that Americans on the whole are crying for war. I sure don't think so. An awful lot of Americans are parents who have kids about draft-age...

He seems to believe that it is bad for America to have outlawed the Communist party, and on that point I'll go along with him. But he says too, that America is doing wrong by leading the non-Communist faction of the UN. If we didn't lead it, who would? Of course the UN is dedicated to being a place where there is no boss...but I don't human nature is like that. Somebody HAS to be up front. The only thing worse than having too many chiefs and no indians is having no chiefs.

But I guess Jan's opinions are those that Europe seems to have right now. They be right, but if not it's sure a shame...and what can we Americans do about it? Perhaps we should appoint G.M. Carr to go over and straighten the whole mess out...

Don Wegars
Berkeley, Calif.

Dear Lynn;

Have you ever considered getting Trends subsidized by the Jack Daniels people? They could use it as a house-organ (if you'll pardon the expression). Con-articles all very folksy and I was glad to get more detailed accounts of Detroit. Also yours is just about the first 'zine I've seen in over a year WITHOUT interlineations; though the artwork is sometimes inter-linear in intent.

Bob Bloch
Weyauwega, Wisc.

Dear Lynn,

I am staying on the safe side and 'reserving my defence', as I believe the term must be in US courts. Though I cannot resist from passing you a quote from G.K. Chesterton which seems to fit the occasion so wonderfully well. 'I believe in getting into hot water; it keeps you clean!'

Jan Janson
Bergerhout.

Dear Lynn,

Upon analysis of Jan Jansen's letter in the 17th Trends, I have reached the conclusion, although somewhat vague, that our Dutch friend is very typical, of the European, in his feelings toward the U.S. That is, a feeling of both respect and wariness. The European, in general, tends to respect the U.S. on the basis of its military strength, industrialism, competitive and leadership qualities. But on the other hand, the European has a fear of the U.S. for these very same qualities, for he has yet to actually realize the Soviet threat to world peace in its full extremes. The Soviet regime has the same qualities as the U.S. (listed above) which has resulted in their both achieving the status of world powers. With the result that those nations of less power tend to respect and fear both the U.S. and Russia for the very same reasons. As long as the average European is kept in ignorance of the true motives of Russia in regards to world peace, both the U.S. and Russia will appear to the European, and other foreign lands, as being equal in good (which we can term power for peaceful purposes) and evil (power for utilitarian purposes). The European finds himself between two forces, both pulling in opposite directions, which results in his inability to decide which force is more favorable to his cause. Since both forces profess the same four outstanding qualifications for world power, the decision for the European is a difficult one. For he is unable to distinguish the true from the false. And such is the implication of Jan Jansen. Such must be the case if he is to say that Americans shout WAR. I'm sure you'll agree with me when I say that the percentage of Americans desiring all-out war with Russia is a microscopic fraction of a per cent. The whole situation can be expressed in three words. WE DETEST WAR. I'll grant Jan that we Americans have many faults yet to be corrected, but as far as being war-mongers, I shout an emphatic NO. Its the extremely rare young American boy, indeed, who wants to do battle with the Soviets. Most men of Draft age will make some form of an attempt to escape the draft as long as possible, for to do so is only obeying human nature's law of self preservation. But underneath the average American boy's outward signs of draft dodging, there lies that feeling of patriotism to fight for our lands liberty and protection, IF the situation so arises. Such a feeling of loyalty doesn't classify us as war-mongers.

As in all lands, there are many in the U.S. who relish power, but warfare is just as detestable to the power-hungry American as to the average citizen. (I realize the term 'average' is difficult to define, but here I am referring to the general trend of thought of the vast majority of the American populace in regards to warfare.) Americans are interested in material progress not the destruction of materials. I advise Jan to be leary of what he reads in European papers about the American way of life, especially in matters of conflict with other nations. It is true we are a competitive people in nature, but at the same time we enjoy seeing the material progress of other nations. I feel that Jan should bear in mind that God created all of us as imperfect creatures, and we all have our faults. But no matter how gruesome and disgusting some aspects of the American culture appear to Jan, he should understand that warfare is not in the plans of the American individual, as I am sure the same can be said for the majority of Europeans. We have nothing to gain and everything to lose by engaging with Russia in all-out war, for our prosperity would drop drastically due to wholesale destruction of materials and manpower. We have many faults that have resulted from our highly materialistic society, (of which I am bitterly opposed) but being classified as war mongers, NO; that is not one of our defects. War will not come if you and I and our brothers all over the world will continually strive to prevent it.

As far as Syngman Rhee is concerned, 'dirt' was thrown his way because he insisted on continuing the Korean war until both North & South Korea were united. Americans, and especially the soldiers engaged in that conflict, were (are) sick of the whole state of affairs. The end of the war was merely another example of the American's detest of war.

Jan should realize that those so-called Americans who shout war at group meetings, are not only few in number, but also not necessarily pro-Americans and probably have Communistic tendencies. (Actually, Communistic isn't the appropriate word, for the Soviets have nothing even resembling Communism as originally taught by Marx, a fact that few on both sides of the pond are aware of. More specifically, the Soviets have Stalinism, or Sovietism.) And then there are those individuals who are ignorant of the world crisis; they are quite similar to the radical who proclaims the 'end of the world,' doing it merely for attention that he has lacked in the past.

I will agree with Jan on one point in his letter or rather, a partial agreement, that being the senseless banning of the U. S. Communist party. For such a move will only drive them underground and harder to defeat. History has shown repeatedly that the best way to defeat an idea is to expose it to the public, thereby allowing the public to decide for itself if the idea or movement should or should not continue to exist. The Communist party as a result, will now be even more underhanded in their actions, which will make the party even more dangerous to our security than was previous to the banning. Of course, Jan is unaware, I believe, that the banning of the party is not contradictory to our belief in freedom of political opinion. For the law says that if a political party or movement threatens to overthrow the government in power by unlawful measures, then the government has the right to dispose of the contrary political belief, if found guilty of unlawful practices. Therefore, the U. S. government considered the Communist party to be a serious threat to democracy because of its unlawful actions, which resulted in the recent banning. This I consider to be a lawful measure, but extremely unwise.

Ray Schaffer
North Canton, Ohio

Dear Lynn,

This is written in reply to Jan Jansen's letter in your last issue. First let me compliment Mr. Jansen on his command of the American idiom. His use of English is far superior to that of many U.S. fans, notably, Pete Vorzimer.

Jan wonders if perhaps South Korea invaded North Korea. It seems to me one might just as well wonder if Belgium invaded Germany.

True there will always be hot heds, but when he says, 'and there will always be magnates, here as well as in Russia... who have everything to gain by such a course.' I must believe that he refers to Belgium. It is not that the American magnate is more virtuous than the European one but that he is more simple. He wants to make money by making Widgets. Not guns or tanks but widgets. Not even big war profits can make him happy if he can't make widgets.

Now we come to the real reason I'm writing this letter. Let me quote the whole sentence, 'But I so know, that contrary to popular belief, at every meeting anywhere, be it a

woman's knitting society, or a spaghetti manufacturing plant, some hot blooded American will get up and shout 'WAR'. We may ask, 'Why is your belief superior to 'popular belief?' How do you 'know' what goes on at 'every meeting anywhere?' Can you give the name of the person who shouted war at the last meeting of the Slater Sewing Circle? Surely Mr. Jansen will agree that he has no grounds upon which to make so all inclusive a statement.

I could argue in favor of banning the communist party but I will merely point out that it has not been banned.

The gravest misunderstanding of all concerns leaving the UN and the League of Nations.

Let's take them one at a time. First the League - I suggest that Jan reread his history books - for we did not start off so well. The League was Wilson's idea and the Great Powers did not support it. The League did not fail because the U.S. withdrew, but because England, France, and Germany were determined that it should fail. If Europe had really been determined to maintain peace after the first world war it could have done so without the U.S.

The reason some have called for the U.S. to leave the U.N. is the same as the one that caused us to leave the League. Jan has completely misjudged the cause when he says that it is the desire to run things ourselves or the refusal to accept a vote. The cause was and is isolationism. Let me quote the French scholar Ernest Dimnet:

'If I want to concentrate, in order to understand it, on American isolation, for instance, I must, first of all, deply my sensibility of all irritation caused by narrow minded defenses of this isolation, then I must rapidly people my imagination with such notions as the bastness of America - best realised by the extent of its lakes or its deserts, its lack of obtrusive neighbors, its self-supporting capacity, and its surprising relaxation of the words 'foreign' and 'foreigner;' I can remember the Roumanian taxi driver in New York who once spoke to me of his country, left twenty years before, as if he had exchanged purgatory for Heaven; he helped me to understand the Pilgrims, men who had shaken the dust off their feet in the old continent- the very reverse of colonists; and the Pilgrims in their turn, help me to understand the rebellious, defiant ring of the word American in the newspapers of the pre-revolutionary period I have on a few occasions consulted. It is enough. If I finally remember that Europe appears to the untraveled American as a many mouthed hungry monster, my concentration is complete. I can think of nothing but the isolation of america and I understand it so well that, were it not for another set of images near by, I should promptly shoo in it. Most Americans do not have another set of images nearby.

Do you think that Jan will agree that people who live in Washington D.C. or Ohio are better able to understand the desires of the United States than people who live in Belgium?

I regret that some Belgians can not distinguish between the true and false in most reporting done in their newspapers.

Robert Briggs
Washington D.C.

Dear Lynn,

Jansen's letter will probably start a controversy so I might as well stick my two cents worth in. You are expecting me to disagree with him? Nevah happen. That may be a slight exaggeration about America wanting war but that freedom angle hits home and digs deep. The temporary squelching of Herr McCarthy was something of a change for the better but I'm wondering if it will hold. And if it does will some other froth-mouthed anti-this-and-that creep up and start mugging for the TV camera and screaming about 'left-wing elements' and 'dangers to our fayuh country' and calling Communists 'commonists?' Too many Americans have fallen into the demagogues snare of reacting automatically to a word. 'Communist' and 'Lousyred' tend to turn Joe Suburbia into an indignant mob member ready to boycott, snub, persecute and generally put the blocks to anybody that has this kind of a label stuck on him. But what the hell am I yapping about? You've seen Coup and while it may not express the Fanarchist viewpoint 100% it does give a sampling of some of the opinions of some of us. Next issue will contain a letter from Jan that sort of points up what he said in TRENDS.

Just for the record- No Lynn, I'm not a communist either.

Dick Ellington
Brooklyn N.Y.

That's all the letters for this time. I'll undoubtedly hear from Jan on this again and if there are any others that want to be heard, either pro or con on this subject, lets get the letters in. We'll be starting on the next issue as soon as the mailing is received so get your letters in early if you want them published. We've got a big issue lined up for next time with George and I telling lies about the doings at Bellefontaine. You don't want to miss it. Next to me, George is the best liar I know.



SAPS PERSONALITIES!
GEO. YOUNG + LYNN
HICKMAN

It seems we got a bit screwed up in putting this issue out. For instance if you care to read page 11 of this sterling zine, please look for it following immediately after page 17. Too much Jack Daniels I guess. Further on in this zine, George refers to Jack Daniels as the best Kentucky Sour Mash whiskey. That was a mistake. J.D. is a TENNESSEE sour mash and believe me, there is a difference. Tenn. whiskey is the best in the world and J.D. is THE best Tenn. whiskey. Don't take my word for it though. Get yourself a bottle.

I've just found out that I'm a billionaire. That makes me real happy. Remember how deflating it was, a few years ago, to read that someone had figured out that the human body, when broken down into its basic components of lime, phosphorus, iron, etc. was worth only 98¢? But now -- DuPont has come forward with another standard. The atoms in your body, it says, contain potential energy of more than 11,000,000 kilowatt hours per pound. That makes the average man worth about \$85.5 billion! Happier now?



Noticed a fan-type zine on sale at a drugstore in Saginaw last week. It was a mimeed zine devoted to flying saucer news. Wh are all these fen in Saginaw, Rapp? I just got back from 3 weeks of work there.

This is now the 30th of May. I hope to get the rest of this finished and in the mails tonight. George and I both got cards from Karen saying we were out if we didn't send her a card saying we were publishing this time. I thought you had to miss your mailing before you were canned.

"I believe in work, hard work and long hours of work. Men do not break down from over-work, but from worry and dissipation."

Charles Evans Hughes

FANS PHOTO ALBUM



Real, actual, honest-to-gosh unretouched photo of fishcatching, midget racer buying, way up to hell and gone north woods type fan.

photo by Plato Jones

Well I have finally had enough Jack Daniels Old No.7 that I feel like doing some mailing reviews. That's right, mailing reviews. Now's the time for all good fen to catch some egoboo.

The dotted line there above means that some time has passed since I typed the last line. This editorial of sorts is being typed and composed on the stencil by George Young at the residence of his parents in Cadillac Mich. (to paraphrase an old song, Ray Nelson wont you please come home, this town is deader than hell.)

The reason that I didn't get anymore done on this last night is that Lynn Mickman and myself were sitting around trying to knock together some ideas for a combozine for the next mailing (this mailing that is) of Saps and the more we talked the less I got done. The more Jack Daniels we drank the more we talked and as it ended up I barely got three lines down and Lynn only made about three rough sketches of some things we talked about. But boy did we have a gab fest. I told lies about fans that I knew and Lynn told lies about fans that he had seen lately. Then we talked about how much we could kid Nan and Wrañ without either of them getting mad enough to shoot us. Lynn dug out some old drawings he had sketched of Wrañ and we tried to think up a couple of punch lines for them. You should see the results on these pages somewhere.

Along through the night we talked about Hard Hearted Howard DeVore and old rolling blockHead Martin Alger. We didn't have to tell lies about these two because the truth is worse than any lies we could think up. We tried to think of a couple of gimmicks to set these two heels flat on their fannies but couldn't come up with anything nasty enough.

By the time you get this I hope to be back among civilization in the little town of Detroit on the river. People can say all they want about small town life and how nice it is. My only comment is, "It's for the birds and my feet don't grasp no limbs". I'm afraid that I have been a Big City lad too long to be going back to nature now.

This weekend I shall be going down to Napoleon ,Ohio to help Lynn put out this Combozine for operation Crifanac because he will be moving to a



NEWS ITEM: New Jersey insurance company issues hospitalization plan for dogs.

good state on the first of the month. What more could a person want than to reside in the state of Michigan. Ask Rapp what he thinks about the state of Texas. Better yet don't ask him unless you have several hours of time to listen to how much he loves all of that cactus sand and rattle snakes and such. Of course it isn't fair to compare a fine green state like Michigan to a dried up desert like Texas.

NEWS ITEM: Roger Sims quits fandom for the duration of the summer.



Somewhere behind me, I can recall having made some sort of a statement about doing some mailing reviews. And so without further adieu I bring you ego-boo.

TO A FAN UNKNOWN:

OUTSIDERS: Hey Wrai, tell John Penderson that if he is going to pass out anymore free lithoed covers that there are other Saps that would be willing to take them off his hands. It sure would be sad to think of him leaving a bunch of nice lithoed covers laying around on the basement floor or in some other (Roscoe forbid) dark corner. All kidding aside I will be writing to

you one of these days for the address of Mr. Penderson. I can't seem to find an address for him kicking around here.

of

One of the things that I like about your zines is the fact that I have not had to use any gimmicks to read them with. Your zines are about as clear and easy to read as any I've seen. The main thing that I like about them are your mailing reviews. You use the same system I do. First you list the name of the mag and then you talk about something that has completely nothing to do with the zine at all. And in my opinion that is the best possible review that most any of these little gems should receive.

I like the fact that you talk about such mundane things as guns, Music, girls, old time western gun-men, experiments in Hi-Fi phonograph, women, and other such stuff. I'm afraid that in the last couple or so years that I have become pretty fed up on the bull-shit of the Young intellectuals that seem to abound in plenty around here. I hope to be a steady listener at your mailing reviews.

I just read the stories on Wyatt Earp, Johnny Ringo, Doc Holliday and someone whose name escapes me right now (I'm doing these reviews at the Hickman home about 260 miles from my folks place and the magazines these stories were in) in Bluebook, Argosy and such in the last few months. Know any interesting facts about these or any other wild men of the west. Thanks for the facts on Wes Hardin.

DODO #5 & #6 Hah! I never laughed at anything so much in all my born days as that picture of you on the cover of #5. How can anyone be so mean and not give you page credit for a work of art like that. I think that there is more entertainment value in that pic than I have seen in a lot of fully typed pages in other saps zines.

You sure seem to have your troubles when it comes stencil cutting time. I don't see what you think is wrong with your cutting though. Except for the margin control on the typer you seem to do a real fine job. You worrie too much.

THE HAPPY SAP: Hi Norm, glad to see you aboard the good ship sap. I enjoyed your zine very much. Fred Remus can at least type and ditto so that the copy comes out clear. It's too bad that he can't draw a better illustration. I realize that because of your living on the other side of that big pond that you can't send a sap mag out across the sea, but couldn't you cut the ditto masters and send them to Fred to run off. The thing I am trying to say is that I like to see individualism in a sap mag. Sorta let the personality of people shine through the pages of their zine. And with Remus doing the typing, layout, and drawing it looks just like another Remus mag with you as guest columnist. At least keep writing though. It is always so nice to have the viewpoint of someone who is not in the middle of all the same messes as yourself.

SPY RAY OF SAPS: See what I mean Norm? Here is a lad that couldn't pub his mag because the army just wouldn't understand such things. But he did cut the stencils, steal his own artwork plan his own layout, ect. The only similarity between his mag and Nan Shares' is the fact that they were both done in black on white paper.

Now look here Eney, Jack Daniels is not a false Ghod. Jack Daniels is the best Kentucky sour-mash Whiskey made, and you can't hardly get them kind no more, and they're the best, too.

Rich, tell me what-in-'ell does (haba-tilde-nero) mean. When Roger Sims and myself get together with some of the other younger fan type critturs in Detroit, we usually wind up around midnight going to the Dakota Inn, a german Rathskeller on Detroit's North side. This is a nice rocking joint where you can get slightly noisy, slightly bawdy, and good Culbacher beer and Knockwurst Sandwiches. Roger is tone deaf but he dosen't let this stand in the way of singing. We usually sing gentle little songs such as Christopher Columbo, Roll Your Leg Over, Du Du Lekst Meir Ein Hartsen, Eich Bein I'n Musicanta, (I'm not sure of the spelling of the last two songs) the Quatermaster Song and several dozen more. In the Quatermaster Song we have even got to For It's seven up, seven up, seven up, that makes it all come up and We had to carry Harry to the Ferry, We had to carry Harry to the shore, but I don't recall any haba-tilde-nero??? Maybe I didn't pick up as much Japanese as I'd thought I had.

Oen of these days I have been thinking about colecting some of the most popular beer drinking songs and space ballads and putting a one-shct together. Their are a couple of boys on the west coast that I meet at the Friscocon that had made up some of the Ghod-dammist new space songs set to popular music. Then we could all sip our new-clear fizzes in the insurgent manner and sing bawdy ballads together, Hah.

NANDU:



P.
JONES



TALES FROM UNCLE REMUS: Fred I really enjoyed this little gem. It was about the funniest thing in the issue, Hah.

TO COSWAL FROM U.R. I'm sorry but I fail to see what all the shouting is about. This club has needed some thing like this for a long time just to find out if the club was made of the stern stuff it bragged of. I can't see where Coswal has done one little bit of harm to SAPS. In fact he has given it the kick in the ass that it has needed for quite some time. One thing though, I think that the SAPS have come through with flying colors. For the first time in ages we had Four (count 'em 4 Four) people running for OE. As far as I can tell three of them wanted the office real bad. Now I ask you when have we had inter-

est like that in a SAPS election?? I think that we are going to show a lot of improvement in SAPS all the way around.

I can't help but think of the simalarity between all this and the STF story, The World Of A. Remember what happened when Venus was invaded and the dictator said, Here we are, guns and all and I am going to make all you anarchist toe the line. Sad case, Eh??

Course these kill or cure tactics don't always work, or am I wrong there. I can remember when Alger tried this sort of thing on the Detroit fan club and they just went slowly to hell. Now we got a few old friends in Detroit instead of a fan club and somehow it seems a hell of a lot better that way.

BET WE MAKE 500 PAGES THIS TIME

SAP ROLLER: Hey Harness how about some art work for my zine. See how nice I treat artwork. Nice clear copying and it will be offset press run too. How can you lose.

SPACEWARP: I'll be dammed if I'll double type the title of your zine. Remember me, I knew you when you were just a pipe and had nothing more than a pan of jelly.

You say you will make a fan type fiction chacter out of DeVore and here I been thinking all along that's who you had modeled Morgan Botts after. After all they're both drunken fannish slobs. How did you get the Idea that Howard lacks an abnormal personality of the true fannish nature.

Thanks for printing the Nippon and Asahi beer labels. It brings back old memories. Ghod, how many quarts of that stuff I went through on R & R. The best too.

SAGEBRUSH #2 & #1
WYOMING BRONC #5 & #6

Eva, I can't understand just why a supposed adult like yourself would want to put pictures of little Beaver, horses, jackasses, and horses asses on the covers of Science-fiction fan magazines.

Lynn Hickman wants me to say that you can do whatever you want to do at conventions and we will do what we want to do at cons. The way we figure, if our con reports bring more good drunks like Randy Garrett and Joe Gibson and us to the cons then maybe we can mooch us some free Jack Daniels. Besides we are getting tired of buying hooch for furshinginer free loaders like Lee Jacobs. We need a couple more ~~sickers~~ foia people to help (share the) load these boys.

For your information, Harook is pronounced like hair-ook. Last sillyble is pronounced like book. DeVore.. Dee like Vee, Vore rhymes with fore. He's not an old golf pro he's just an old pro-nothing.

I liked Mills review of the Conquest of Space but how could he sum up by saying he liked it. I came away feeling sick and shuddering with disgust. The way they used up tons of hydrazine and nitric acid in stupid maneuvering and two fools hanging on the outside skin of the ship, while it's blasting all over space under several G's acceleration, being connected to the ship by two thin cables that would have snapped like a piece of thread in a tornado. But instead of being both of them killed by this big, glowing, spheroid, that comes sneaking up silently (I don't mind it being big and silent) one of them has to get killed by screaming meteorites. And the acting was HAMMY. Their is no other word that could describe it better. I like that word, Hammy. Over acting, the rotten psychology of the dime novel chacters that were about as true to life as Frank Merriwell, boy hero, and the complete reversal of character of several of the main actors made for a real lousey picture. And you can't hardly get thoes kind no more, unless their called science fiction movies.

The only good Fantasy movie that I have seen lately was The Return of The Creature (from the black lagoon). Most of the scenes were shoot in Florida and the acting was about as good as can be expected from Hollywood. Off hand, I can't even remember any technical errors having been made in the film. Only other good movie in years was War of The Worlds.

I enjoyed the bulletin from Northrop Aircraft. I didn't particularly enjoy Sagebrush #1. I'm not much for poetry. It seems to me that people that pub poetry, pub any poetry that comes along, good or bad, with no discrimination. I think that you should spend a little of your time editing the stuff you print.

ROTOSCOPE: & I: See Coswal, some people put the name of the magazines so that you can get Egebob.

You sure did give the old club a jolt, Hah. Their were a few of the members that thought you were just kidding. I wasn't one of them. I am sorry that some of them got so made, but since that was the idea of the whole thing I guess I'll just laugh instead. Some of them will rant and rave and fall by the wayside, but 20 mailings from now we will probably still be getting Coswalzines in the same blue-green ditto ink.

In case you are still wondering who the other collectors in Detroit are their names are Ed Kuss and George Young, well natch.

CLAUDIUS #2 I got a million laughs out of your report of discharg. I can't say that I sympathize with your ten day government, free, boat ride. You should try one of the two week excursions across the Pacific that Uncle was so nice in passing out.

Glad to see you back in civilian life Claud. You continually do a zine that is legible and interesting. Keep em coming. I can only feel a little sorry though for anyone that would reside in Texas. Of course you are not in the army and Texas both at the same time, like Rapp. He's had it, man.

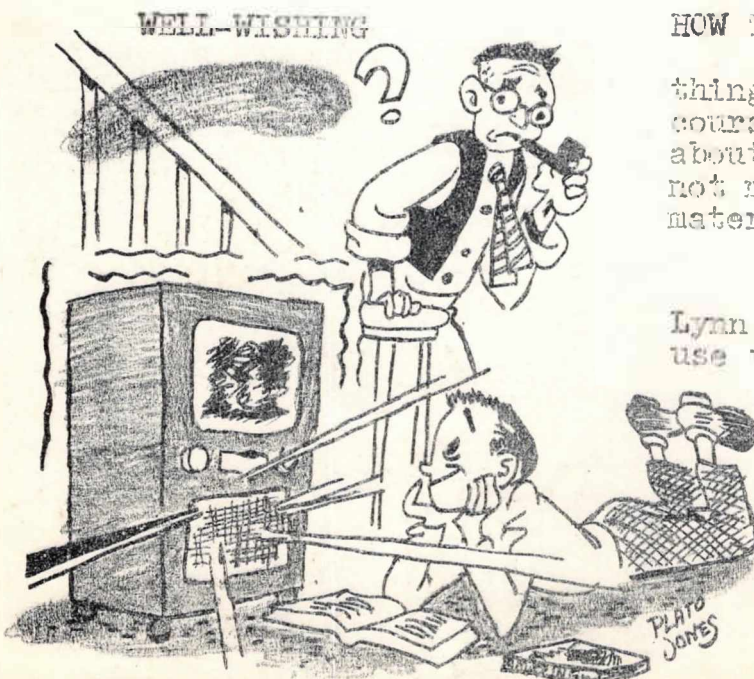
T.T.T.&T.T.T.T. I used to like you Lee Jacobs, but any fan that would stay away from a national con just because he was afraid that he would have to spend 25¢ to buy a drink for an old friend, when the con was being held only 200 miles away, I just can't stand. You cheap skate.

IGNATZ Lynn is sitting here with your mag in his hands saying, a lousy drawing by Share, a wonderful cartoon by Plato Jones, a lousy drawing by Share, ect. I think his attitude is sorta blind. Why don't you quite running cartoons by Plato Jones. If you had any spare art work kicking around like the two on page 10 & 11 why don't you be sweet and send them on to Mich,.



Girl are you crazy. What do want to apoligize to Howard for. I could understand if you had said something nice about him but you should never think twice about insulting him. All his best friends do you know. We all realize that to stay ahead of him we have to be one insult ahead of him, and even then it sometimes doesn't help.

GASP: I seem to share the views expressed in your mag, on sport cars. You got a nice line of patter, nice layout too. Why don't you sepearte your mailing comments a little more. Who wants to wade through all that crud just to read their own egoboo..



AND, now we bring you the midnight show, live, from the Gayety Burlesque in downtown Detroit.

HOW TO R, T. BIBLE: Wait how co- you put some thing like this in the mailing. Of course I realize that the Bible is about the oldest fantasy but it is not my idea of jumping fan type of material. Never again, Huh..

And this be the 30 mark for now. Lynn and I have to drive up to my house tonight. I'm sorry that I didn't have the time to finish the review of the rest of the mailing. I hope that you all received the post mailing that I sent out. I put justa little effort into the deamm thing.

I hope to see some of you at the midwestcon about mailing date.

Roscoe be praised,

George

FANS PHOTO ALBUM

This photo of the
magazine swappin,
Bible readin',
honest, big-hearted
type of fan was
taken in the city
of Dearborn, Mich.



photo by Plato Jones

SAPS PERSONALITIES



DEDICATED TO THE BALLARD CHRONICLES