

# GRONDOL

"s<sup>g</sup> mihominis - Grendel - facies dira"



M. SOEUR

# GREENE

is a not-Sapzine published for Mailing 59, April 1962, of the Spectator Amateur Press Society by John M. Foyster; 4 Edward St., Chadstone SE 10, Victoria, Australia.

My name is John Foyster ... um. I have met 1 (one) member, 0 invitees, 0 w-lers and as of January 15 I am w-ler number 5. Is this a record? Actually I've met Bob Smith a few times, perhaps even a few too many times, for it was he that encouraged me, then a poor University student to write to the OE sometime last July and get on the SAPS W-L. And now it is February 23, I am a poor ex-University student, (they tried to persuade me to do Chemistry I again ((for the third time)) and I wouldn't have a bar of it. But I'll get back, even if I have to try for my B.A. part-time) stupidly publishing a w-lzine. Quite possibly there is a connection between these last two.

There probably isn't even a cover on this issue. There was to have been the contents page of Bacchanalia 2, which some of you may have seen and which might have made quite a pleasant cover - but at the moment I can't remember just where I put the damn things. If I do find them in time, you'll have seen 'em by now.

In fact all there is in this issue is as-yet-unwritten mc's, and the two Russian items. I like to think of myself as a replacement for Dave Rike. The Party wants me to think of myself that way too.

I READ UNUSUAL BOOKS TOO, but they're normally referred to as dirty books. It is to be hoped that this "unusual book" business will not become too widespread. Can't you envisage a fandom stuffed with "unusual book" buffs and interlineations like

-----  
What was that unusual book I saw you with last night?

-----  
Who saw Baxter's unusual book?

-----  
I read an unusual book for the F.B.I.

-----  
- I think that'll turn you off.

-----  
APPEARING SIMULTANEOUSLY is a column I wrote some months ago for Bob Smith. Unless I'm mistaken it was intended for the latest issue of Sap From The Gumtree, and I should have got second prize as it was only a day late. However it was written longhand, and I ask your indulgence for (m)any faults which may appear. My handwriting is not really to be wished upon anyone, but pore ole Bob has to read 4/5 pages of the stuff. Last time it meant a week wearing dark glasses for him.

Oh, yeah. 21, 5' 11", 170, rugby union, 440, 880, some jazz, not much stf, Doc Doolittle, socialist, devout Zen Presbyterian, ~~lover of children and dogs~~, IQ 143 + 10 (40 % probability), beard (in season), pacifist and lazy as hell.

JMF.

## TOMORROW DEPENDS ON WHAT WE HAVE TODAY

The whole country is eagerly looking forward to, and preparing for the coming Twenty-Second Congress of our Communist Party in October.

I'm a young Communist Party member - and this is the first Party Congress that I'll be seeing as a Party member. Like everyone else in my country, I shall, of course, try hard to mark it with new achievements. Then there's another thing that occupies my mind. This is that the coming Congress is going to consider a program for the building of communism, which is to cover a definite number of years - some twenty years, say. Now, I'm only 21, which means I'll be taking a hand in communist construction all the way through, and that I'll be living under communism - provided, of course, nothing happens to me in the meantime. Isn't that grand.

I realize, of course, that we still have a lot to do, and many difficulties to overcome. But the vast task of building communism is an honourable and happy one. It's certainly no picnic!

Take, for instance, my field - agriculture. One would think we had scored fine results, compared with what we had several years back. But the Party has analysed the situation, has noted many shortcomings, and urges us to work still better and raise output still more.

When I and the others were in Moscow at the January Plenum of the Central Committee, we addressed gatherings at factories, schools, military units and state farms near the capital. The questions we were asked showed me that people everywhere had a good idea of what was going on at the Plenum and were extremely interested in agricultural affairs. Many even quoted Comrade Khrushchov's statements and comments. All approved of the decisions taken, especially the main one, about investing more in agriculture.

I would now like to tell you how we've been working since the Plenum, and how we intend to prepare for the Party's coming Congress.

Its (sic) about our Pobeditel State Farm and my own work that I want to speak. This is what we've achieved at our farm in the past 24 months.

Ours is a specialized farm. Our manager, Mikhail Zolotov, who's been here ever since the farm was started in 1930, and is a wonderful director and wonderful man, says that we did more in the past few years than we'd done in twenty.

People ask me now and again how I was able to fatten 5,204 pigs last year and why I risked raising the figure to 12,000 pigs this

um.... now skip the next page.



a hammer and a sickle that glittered in the sunshine.

Inside the pavilion were set out the things on which our country prides itself.

And in the biggest room, right in the middle of great masses of flowers, stood a bust of Vladimir Ilyich Lenin. Many people visited the Soviet pavilion during the fair; workers, scientists, writers, soldiers, peasants, teachers....

Late one evening, when it was already time to close the Soviet pavilion, a blind man came. A woman with a sad face led him by the hand. She brought him up to the bust of Lenin and herself walked off to one side.

The blind man touched the bronzed bust with his hand. The palm of his hand came to Lenin's shoulder. Then the blind man began to raise his hand, touching the bronze tenderly. The people working in the pavilion went over to the woman and asked:

"Who is he? What does he want?"

The woman answered:

"That is my husband. His eyes were burned out in the war."

The workers looked at him: in place of eyes were terrible dark caverns.

Then the woman said:

"If only you knew how strong he used to be!..."

The blind man raised his thin fingers higher and higher. Now his fingers wandered over the splendid forehead of Lenin - and stayed there for a long time....

At last he lowered his hand. Tears were slowly streaming down his face.

The woman said:

"I could not refuse him this. You seem he has never once seen Lenin in pictures."

The blind man was still standing in front of the bust. He did not wipe away his tears. Several times he raised his hand, tenderly touch' Lenin's face and then again stood there motionlessly, staring straight ahead with his dark empty eyes.

At last he said:

"Now I have seen him. I have seen Lenin."

...from STORIES ABOUT LENIN by A. KONONOV, translated by Elizabeth Donnelly

23 FEB 1962

year. Well, I think it quite possible.

I remember how last spring, when we were going to move 5,000 pigs to a summer ground, I too had doubts about the outcome. After all, I needed 25-30 tons of feed, besides water, every day. I set myself to learn how to drive a tractor and a lorry, and, together with the mechanics, set up feeding troughs, automatic drinking bowls, and sheds.

Do you think it was easy? Well, it certainly wasn't.

When I was joining the Party, I was again asked the same question: Is it hard? Yes, of course, I said, but then I realized that it's got to be that way. I'm not the only one, after all. There are many pig-tenders in the region who have good records. At our own farm, for instance, there's a wonderful woman, Antonina Vasilyevna Bochkova, who's been a pig-tender for 25 years now. There's even a plate on her cottage which reads: "The Pobeditel Sta te Farm's best pig-tender lives here."

It's a pity that many still look down upon the pig-tender's job. Why, even here we've some girls who won't take the job for love or money. I'd say the only people who feel that way are the backward ones and those who've never been in the country and are scared to step into a pig-sty without pinching their noses.

I can't tell you the pleasure I got when I heard Comrade Khrushchov proudly speak of Mikhail Andreyevich Lukashkin, a retired officer who became a successful pig-tender. He defied prejudice, Nikita Sergeyevich said, for pig-tenders and shepherds used to be looked upon as second-rate people, as he well knew because he had once been a shepherd-boy himself.

Then I'd like to say that anyone who thinks we'll wake up one day and find ourselves in a land of plenty, is making a mistake. Everything depends on what we and our leaders do. The Party gave our work its due and suggested what should be done first and how to do it. Now it's up to us. It won't be easy for me, for instance, to fatten up 12,000 pigs. But I didn't pull this figure out of thin air. We weighed up all the pro's and con's before we made up our minds, and were quite long about it. That's why I think it's quite possible.

Nowadays, with the new Party Congress in the offing, one realizes, when trying to peep into the future and to imagine what things'll be like in five, ten or fifteen years from now, that our present work, which is now held up as a model worthy of emulation, will be quite the usual thing. Comrade Khrushchov called the leading workers beacons - a great compliment and an honour. But we can't go on shining from one unchanging level. We've got to rise higher. I, for one, have set myself a high figure, because, thanks to the new mechanization, I think I'll be able to raise in winter a number of pigs (I've got 2,500 on my hands now), that I would've never raised before.

On the eve of the October Revolution anniversary last year I sent the Central Committee a letter telling them how many pigs I'd fattened and

delivered by the 15th of October. Comrade Khrushchov replied on the Central Committee's behalf with a telegram in which he had many kind words for me. But what I want to point out is what he said about the farms of Siberia. They command great reserves for stepping up meat output, he said.

And that is really so.

I remember that when we at the Pobeditel farm got this telegram, there was a meeting where many said that we really had reserves and could boost output - and that, mind you, at a farm where things have been going well year after year.

As I recollect my stay in Moscow, I feel the great responsibility I bear for the task in hand. I feel the entire country is watching me at work.

I'm eagerly looking forward to the 22nd Congress, as I think that by that date we on the farm will have good results to show and that the Party will say: "You've done a fine job, comrades."

As far as I'm concerned, I'd like to hear mentioned from the high rostrum of the Congress at the Moscow Kremlin, the names of pig-tenders that nobody knows today. I'd like to hear the names of girls who may have stepped into a pig-sty for the first time today, but who tomorrow will gain fame and be applauded by the entire country.

reprinted from SOVIET  
LITERATURE MONTHLY,  
5, 1961.

translated by  
Arthur Shkarovsky

- Tatiana PERESHIVKO  
Hero of Socialist  
Labour, a pig-  
tender at the  
Pobeditel State  
Farm, Omsk Region.

~~~~~

all the ussr was plunged into war when it was noised about - a rumour that

#### LENIN'S BUST

There was a world fair in Paris, the capital of France. Countries from all over the world brought products and articles for which they were famous to this fair. Special buildings called pavilions were built to hold these things.

You could recognize the Soviet pavilion a long way off. On the roof were two huge figures - a worker and a collective farm woman. They were made of stainless steel. Held high in their hands, they carried before them

*now back 2 pages*



mailing comments?

THE DINKY BIRD 1 : It's wonderful to be not-in an apa too, Ruth, if I may swipe and use Bergeron's terminology in this crude manner. It looks as if I may be not-in for some time with the distribution of a year's free dues. ... I read somewhere of another abridged version of Harris' book which might have been (but wasn't) called My Loves. ... The Neonic Revolt. er., just what channel is this program on? I rarely watch television, but perhaps in the cause of science.....

1.5 : I didn't think there were that many typoses though "1960" did batter the old eyeballs just a fraction. ... I've given up thinking about and/or evaluating fan-poetry since Dorothy Hartwell told me she'd had a poem accepted for an anthology. abbaca is different, though. And "tarnished silver quodge" to you.

DIE STAATENGESCHICHTE WISSENSCHAFT, UND ICH 4 : One day I'd like to publish a magazine called Kuntgeschichte. ... Particularly liked your illoes on pages 4 and 7. Most of your illoes that I've seen don't seem to have much character in them, and considering that you only have one subject (despite the cover); a subject which demands considerable character in the result ... I think that demonstrates my point - I am as hung-up in that sentence as you are with your faces. ... By the way, one day I will use those illoes you did for me - I really like them. ... I can hardly claim any right to utter thoughts on changing the set-up of SAPS, but from what I have read of the arguments for and agin' I can see little reason for a change of any great magnitude. ... I haven't read STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND either, but when the Melbourne SF Club has a discussion of it, as they assuredly will, I can see myself pontificatingly muttering Blish and Breen to any eagerly-listening multitudes. Bock reviews sure are wonderful things. ... Yeah, I know about Joe Stefano but what about Issac Asimov. There was a time, y'know, when, in my innocence, I thought that all the misspellings of Asimov's name were accidental. Now I'm real hip and can spell "Izaak Aismov" as well as the next fan. ... Or even strewing copies of Finnegans Wake? ... For esthetic values in the USSR read the article earlier in this issue. ... I haven't seen THE BRIDGE but I imagine the article on German filmmaking postwar in Evergreen Review 21 might be of interest to you. Because of this I am, unfortunately, unable to comment on the wisdom or otherwise of your final paragraph. My comments on Coventry I shall leave to the ~~part~~ latter part of this monstrosity (do you realize, friends, that if I keep this up, you are going to have to read something like 24 pages of mcs .. very amateurish mcs at that! of course you could skip the thing all together - just like I'm thinking of doing). ... Those Con-reps were good. It was the first time I got some picture of American fandom that seemed at all likely, and I have read reports of the 3 or 4 Cons. ... I dunno, I think Toskeys are pretty rare; I've never heard of any others. ... That's the first time I ever heard of a human trying to rape an ant.....

POT POURRI 19 : wasn't exactly in the 58th mailing, but I found that canasta article interesting, as just a few weeks after reading it I started learning the game. At present I manage to give away 5,000 points straight off without any trouble at all.

20 : About those coincidences - howcum the guy wasn't meditating upon his sins at the time of the second breaking .... ????

POT POURRI 20 (Cont.) : I gather you are in favour of Eddie Jones for TAFF, but if you look very closely at your son's article you will find that he supports Ethel Lindsay! Just take the "e" from "The", the "t" from "star".... I can work out these hard-type puzzles because of a poem published in an Australian newsweekly late last year - a conservative Australian newsweekly. I don't know just how the poem went, nor would it be fitting to present it here, but perhaps this will give you an idea of the sort of thing published in this very sedate journal.

Take fannish films...he has helped produce

And acted in such

Films as:- "May we have the pleasure" (MAD Productions)

"Fanzapopin"..... but by now you will be familiar with the plot.

I hardly need point out that the four-letter word which appeared in the Bulletin was not "TAFF" ... I can't help feeling that the cover notes of the Tchaikovsky symphony would have been better expressed in the first or second person. I often get the feeling that the use of "one" is overdone.

21 : I'm afraid the archeological side of the business doesn't interest me, and except for that confluence over there I have but one question. AD 984 ... Great Danes, or just ordinary hounds?

RESIN 7 : Ta also for 4 and 6, Norm. I passed the copy of No. 6 on to Roger Dard when I was over that way in January and he managed to overcome his repugnance to anything written by himself so long ago, and actually read his own column. As you may know, Roger has more or less dropped out of stf fandom in favour of sex fandom - although of course he has been in the latter always. He explained to me that he seemed to waste too much time with stf. But apparently his mind is rotting, for he couldn't remember the bit about the bloke who had 53 .....s in 4 days. He was quite indignant about it in fact, because he felt he should have at least remembered that much. Oh. It's RESIN 7 I should be talking about. I too wonder about the origin of that ode. Rog. Dard whipped a copy of it around early last year and I had heard it from a non-stf source in ... oh probably 1957. ... I know friendly postal clerks - I worked with 'em a few years ago, and yesterday, when I got a notice informing me that a MO I had bought hadn't been collected and would I furnish the name of the payee and I didn't have a bloody clue who it was, I just went up to one of my friends in MO Division and asked him who I'd sent it to and powie there it was ... all I have to do now is wait until the PO gets time to send me my \$1.10. ... ((It wasn't you)) ...

NANDU 24 : ... you mightn't have known, but the OE did. Is he omniscient as well as omnipotent??? I imagine that mailing comments could be creative writing, house? Actually I find RESIN, which is nearly all mc, just as stimulating (not to commenting necessarily) as other SAPz which may have little or nothing in the mc line - from a creative viewpoint that is. (I begin to see some virtue in first-drafting b t not sufficient that I'll actually go to such impossible lengths myself.) Conciseness may improve quality, but not always. And if it is personality you are looking for then mc's are the answer surely ... does not each reviewer have a very particular style????



SPACEWARP 72 : Gawd, hardly any comment at all, except appreciation of the Kaspar Hauser bit. John Baxter had lent me a few of last year's issues (tho' I suspect they were originally Bob Smith's) and I'd been looking forward to S'Warp yet when it comes nc. I enjoyed it of course, but have a nasty feeling that 73 did draw some comment. Beware. Cave even.

OUTSIDERS 46 : Another 'zine I'd been looking forward to. Bags I least travelled Wler and possibly SAP too when I get in. Provided we add up states, of course. 4 is my total. I've never ceased to marvel (to coin a phrase) at the size of the states in the US and A, this despite the fact that I live in a state which is comparable in size with US-type states. I've no comment on your official position except to point out that in a recent satire on censorship the word "member" was cut from a film script....

SIX PAGES : You can't win. I'm afraid that if you read on you'll only be learning something of the horror which only Bob Smith has seen (cringingly) my room. I seem to have just a little less than you. Above my ~~wad~~ <sup>ward</sup> ~~drobe~~ <sup>wardrobe</sup> there is a space approx. 6'x3'x2' wherein My Collection (or part of it) hides. This cupboard actually has infinite volume, as I have demonstrated on many occasions. Whenever I get some new pbs or digests, I simply remove all the magazines from the (full) cupboard, add the new magazines, mess 'em around a little, and then replace them in the cupboard. They always fit. About a thousand of them. One side of my desk is packed with pulps (those which are not on another cupboard with my fmz), and the top of the desk is packed with entirely nonfannish material. Then there's an 8'x5' bookshelf with no stf or fannish material in it whatsoever (lie! lie! there are a couple of Bradburys there) and another shelf somewhere with, again, nonstf material. I emphasized the nonstfnal elements because it seems to me that far too many fans read science fiction and associated stuff to the exclusion of all else. I've noticed that the disease is particularly prevelent in the local fans. Perhaps you didn't mention it because you didn't think it interesting to other SAPs. Perhaps you didn't mention it because you only read stf.

THE PRACTICAL DUPLICATOR : A dead loss? No, it gives me a chance to ask how much that paper (and other US papers) cost. The paper I'm using here costs a delicate \$2 and there's still too much showthru'. Even paper costing \$2.50 a ream is not much better, and the least we can expect to pay for paper that will actually go thru the duplicator is about \$1.50. I had a great wad of titles for 'zines too, but forgot to write the damn things down. Now I'm stuck with GRENDL!! ... but not for long, I hope.

COLLECTOR 28 : Pleasant cover, and a voice muttering from the past reminds me that for some reason I enjoyed the previous issue. Strange as it may seem, TROPIC OF CANCER is not on sale here. The most recent books to be awarded a "Henty" out here (Senator Henty is Customs Minister) are Bourjaily's CONFESSIONS OF A (something) SPENT YOUTH, Robbins' THE CARPETBAGGERS, and Trocchi's CAIN'S BOOK. If some public-spirited SAP would care to write to me privately I would be only too willing to recompense him fully+ for expenses incurred in attempting one or two of these books.....  
Now that's more reasonable ... 36pp of mailing provoked only one page of comment. Pray I can keep it up, SAP

COLLECTOR 28 (cont.) : With another typer, too. Was interested to read the dope on Shapiro. I'd heard a lot, of course, but nothing very accurate. I passed some information on to Roger Dard, as he had been corresponding with Shapiro for the last 18 months or so (after a gap of many years) and suddenly found himself without a correspondent. Regency wasn't distributed out here till its 5th or 6th issue, whereas most pb distributors get in on the ground floor with new concerns like that. I found Investigation In Newcastle informative, as most of the stuff I had read about Degler was post-Clod rather than contemporary. I agree with you about Willick, but is Wm. Neuman one of Willick's pseudonyms?

FLABBERGASTING 21 : Well, I'm not a SAP, but as a student maths teacher I'm sure interested - perhaps we can come to an arrangement. So your eyes don't focus when you're driving at night, eh? Isn't that a little dangerous? I can't really criticise as on the few occasions I drive, I shut my eyes as tight as I damn well can. No doubt Norm Metcalf will enlighten you as to the manner in which his genzine is published, but your bewilderment suggests the dangers of an apc-only attitude. "Sight without Glasses"? By Harold M. Peppard? I hate to say this but Peppard is a Batesian thru and thru. I wouldn't worry too much about your Mensa score. If you took another of their tests the chances are approximately 50-50 that you'd get 152 or better. Your score would probably be in the range 148-154. Would almost certainly be within that range. On the first page of this 'zine you'll find my IQ given as 143+ something, and a probability. There is a 40% chance that my IQ is actually in that range (in an absolute sense, as opposed to the restricted range I quoted for yours). My estimate is based on three tests, two Otis-Binet and one Cattell. It seems to me that Mensa has rather arbitrary entrance requirements, especially when you consider the ease with which one can step outside the test conditions. On the "synonyms" question, I agree with you that some of the selections are not as precise as they might be. And in your case it would have made all the difference. I'm not sure of the construction of the test, but if it is designed especially for HIQ people such bugs should be removed. It doesn't matter so much in a test designed to take average readings. Likewise is to/as to problems. The ones I like are those yes/no types where there are two opposed reasons for taking one of the answers - obviously I mark the other. Yipe.

B\*A\*N\*G 1 : Would I be right in suspecting that this missed the last mailing???? All that music is clear over my head. Is music criticism easier to write than book reviews? Statements like, "I've always wondered is what would happen if, say, Eric Haas was elected president" leave me kind of shivery - I'm OUTSIDE. I never even heard of Haas. And of course there are many other statements which appear in US fmz which affect me likewise. I question the exactness of your suggestion that "every word can make a difference in the



meaning". I think I know what you're getting at, but it seems to me that "emotional effect" conveys this thought more accurately than "meaning" - it is quite possible for anyone to read a different sense into your usage. Big guy/little guy conflict results are always, always, always "all else equal". Always, in common usage. And all else equal only means - provided the little guy does not have some advantage which would upset the normal course of events. In short, the better man wins. If you are really enthralled by the croaking of frogs, I'm sure the following quote from Beckett's WATT will be of great interest. " .. the three frogs croaking Krak! Krek! and Krik!, at one, nine, seventeen, twenty-five, etc., and at one, six, eleven, sixteen, etc., and at one, four, seven, ten, etc., respectively, and how he heard :

Krak! - - - - - Krek! -  
- - - Krek! - - Krik! - - Krik! - - Krik! - " ... but I'm sure that is sufficient. Cancer Schnancer, Rachmaninoff/ov - it's all a matter of opinion. But then I'm annoyed by the Western use of "Khrushchev", "Gherman Titov" when the Soviet use is plainly "Khrushchov", "Herman Titov". I gather you have nothing further to say on "F&M".

PROSE OF KILIMANJARO 2 : I hope you'll pardon my cribbing your title to get in a bit about Hemingway. I'm wondering how many SAFS have noticed the sudden appearance of articles which are not exactly complimentary to Papa's writing. Of course most of them are justified, but the corpse is hardly cold and all that. I see you raise one of the few arguments for apartheid I could ever stomach. Certainly the country may revert to scrub, but it is their damn land. ... a junk shot... that figgers. Lots of other aggressive-type comments, but I better hush mo' mouf.

FENDENIXEN 23: Stone me, this read just like an expanded Hwyl. I trust you've heard of the Welsh children's weekly of that name. And the way the whole thing is so personal makes it very hard to comment on. Gulp.

RETRO 23: Sheesh, those pagecounts. I trust JBerry will get some writing type thing from Eddie Jones for PP. It is pretty hard, as Elinor suggests, to vote for someone who has, apparently, never written a word!! If you did define "smear" as "false charges" then obviously you have been in the right alla time. But I think you will agree that to say " Joe Blow belonged to the Urk McGurk Fan Club (true, in 1933), well-known Commie-front organisation (true, since 1954)" constitutes a smear - yet all the statements made about the aforesaid Blow are true. It seems to me, from out here, that most Americans believe that any suggestion of Communist activities should be investigated in the French manner (a la La Veritie) which, of course, would be unfair if applied to any other crime. I realise I'm arguing about HUAC here, but it does seem that in this case the two attitudes are closely linked. I think the inclusion of one's comments in Bergeron's letter column



is a reasonable place to reply, although it will tend to put one on the defensive (example).

THE ZED 798: Weceelll, you had the only conrep in the mailing. Is this a plan to find out whether (and which) SAPs are really disgusting convention fans in disguise? CIJAGH eh? CIAWOL would sure scare hell out of me. That's real purty paper.

THE FANAC POLL 1961: I gather the previous 1960 issues were not all published in SAPS - would 3920 pages constitute an all-time record pagecount for one title? I wonder how many will nominate Hayakawa's ETC. as Best Single Publication. I look forward to the next issue.

WHEN THE GODS WOULD SUP 4: I hope no one retaliates in this mailing. I thought this only happened in FAPA. And I'll go along with that "amatuer" bit too.

WARHOON 14: Perhaps Boggs is thinking of moving into SAPS. Fond, fond hopes. To read Virginia Blish's review of Dolce Vita will probably croggle me no end, but I suppose there is an outside chance that she will have seen the same film I saw so long ago. I've seen 4-5 reviews and not many of them had much resemblance to what I saw. Fingers crossed, like. Not having read Stranger In A Strange Land I can't bring myself to comment on Walter Breen's article, except, perhaps, to ask why "christian" and "Islam"?? I can't see why You had to introduce the word "pantheism" at all, Walter, (excuse us please Mr Bergeron sir) as mysticism would suit your purpose equally well. Generally Mysticism transcends any monist/dualist problems. On the other hand it seems to me very much a matter of opinion as to whether the "pantheism" of the theosophic/Gurdjieff-Ouspensky/scientology axis has much in common with the mysticism of the five mystics you cite - or for that matter, whether Blake and, say, Eckhart, have all that much in common. In re mediums I don't suppose it might have occurred to you that similarities in spiritualistic details might be the result of similar gimmicks and introductions. Willis was dead interesting, with that first para one of the funniest things I've read in, er, an albatross' age. I somehow suspect that most fans are idealists, because they all have broad mental horizons 'cos it all follows and who is more cosmic-minded than an idealist. Like me. .. I think Blish's argument applies equally to Stine's other curves....

Of course Boggs' was the best item in an issue which was by no means below the standards you have set. I'm certainly glad you inserted the column despite the closing of the issue. What is Boggs to use to open the next installment of File 13? All is anticlimax. Who is Jerry Pournelle, I said, foregoing an obvious rhyme. But then I noticed in the latest CRY an indication that Pournelle is a real live person. But I thought Les Norris was a real live person. I have no objections to the existence of HUAC - if Americans are willing to allow, and pay for, a large number of people to make

themselves appear ludicrous in the sight of rational men, surely that is their affair. My concern is that anyone should consider these findings of any significance or relevance, that a person should have to leave his employment because once he thought peace was a good idea, or that workers were being sweated or that his great-great-great-grandfather was a negro not an indian. Of the letterhacks I was interested by the remarks of:

James Blish.

Anyone who can go through 500 cards making selective answers, all presenting a logical whole and avoiding 4 scales specifically designed to prevent such a thing in three seconds scares hell out of me. Blish does qualify his remarks (enough) but even so..... But Jim, can't you feel that tight band around your head? Blish again. When the Hollywood Ten were held in contempt after pleading the first amendment any freedom/<sup>of protection</sup> which might till then have been claimed to exist, disappeared. That the First no longer constitutes grounds for refusal to answer strikes me as one of the worst features of US law - together with your drug addiction laws (jes' like ours).

Hurray for

Harry Warner's outspoken comments on Heinlein's Seacon speech. after reading the conreps in SAPs and WBrean's in tac, I had thought no one was game to come out against Heinlein. Only trouble is the fact that they're so deeply buried in the middle of the page.

Derek Nelson.

I imagine most apologetic liberals are saying what I said in a loc on Thru' the Porthole 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  and was edited out of the letter appearing in TtP2. Briefly, the relationship now existing between Cuba and the USA is identical with that existing between the 13 states and Great Britain in the late 18th century. The first-named countries in each case have adopted a political system recently "invented" by their respective foes (USSR, France). Obviously this was in reference to Tucker's item of some time ago. It's pretty terrible to be a communist, ain't it. Not a Communist, just a communist.

GM Carr must

have one hell of an inferiority complex. I'd always wondered what caused her attitude and now she has admitted it in public..... Well, if you read the earlier part of this thing you'll find out what happened to Rog Dard, and I haveno doubt Bob Smith will also have a few remarks on the matter. Do you realise that you nominate 2 pieces by Australians in your Top Ten? And they're not even SAPs? We are taking over SAPS.

WATLING STREET 11: Crazy Feiffertype cover. More pliz. Food, huh? Mostly I like plain ordinary food. One time last year it looked as if I might get a little interested in Chinese food. I was doing well, too, but then I went up to Sydney. JBaxter is a nut on Chinese food so I ate Chinese food most every night. I didn't mind of course, as I liked Chinese food. Then one Wednesday night JB and I decided to cook our own dinner (w: were just about out of cash



and Bob Smith wasn't going to get up from Pucka till the Friday and buy us food and like that) so, at approximately 5.20 we set out to purchase some steak for to make hamburgers (Sydney stores close at 5.30). We wound up in a chain store and bought some meat of exceedingly doubtful ancestry. Neither of us can claim to be an expert cook but the stuff did seem edible, so as we churned out copies of i-shine 2 on Mike Baldwin's flatbed duper (swiped the previous Sunday from the home of part-time bohemian Mike Baldwin) we disregarded the occasional twinging of the guts. Next evening we lashed out and got rid of some Chinese food and then toddled off to the Royal George Hotel to meet Doug Nicholson and Mike Baldwin - before going out to Nicholson's for the evening. This was quite historical in itself as it was on this occasion that JBaxter, teetotaler, had a drink - in fact Mike Baldwin had to grab it out of his hand and shout, "Easy John, it's not lemonade, you know." But I digress. Eventually we did get out to Doug's place (and this is where the story really starts) and after an interesting talk on power politics in Sydney Fandom (LA was peaceful) we began to leave. It was at this point that my previous queasiness began to assert itself. In fact, I would not be exaggerating if I said I was violently sick all over Nicholson's front garden. "Don't bother, John," said Doug, "you're really a fan now. All the Sydney fans have been sick here." As I redoubled my efforts, Doug tried to brighten me up - "look," he said, "here's the spot where Pat Bourke was sick last year, and that spot on the tree, yes, just there, that's where Bluey Glick.... and over there by the fence...." Eventually I ran out of raw material and Doug out of places of interest. I've never been able to eat Chinese food since. But I have a wonderful impression of the strength of John Martin Baxter's stomach.

A new para should introduce my appreciation of your description of Berkeley. Not unlike Carlton in Melbourne, but here we can get a moderate place for say \$30 a month - that's one room, with kitchen. Someone fingered my gelatine. You bet the average man on the street hasn't heard of Silverberg, Bloch and (who's that other one. Oh yes) Beaumont. I could go up to the man on the street and ask him if he has heard of them. In fact I will, and the results will be placed at the end of the 'zine. Perhaps you mean some people outside fandom have heard of them. I guess that's so. Soft/Hard. I don't drink myself but I haven't found this a great handicap at fan or other parties. On the other hand I have seen that it would be better for some people not to drink at parties. It never bothers me in the company of say Smith, Bennie, Barrett and other Melbourne associates. But sometimes. I don't think I'd survive a A-war if it wiped out most of the world (incl. most of Australia). Not on physical grounds - the front page will give an idea of why, but that there would not be anything for which I could live. As an idealist, the problem of Man's suicide would probably wreck me mentally. Not necessarily, of course, but sufficient I am fairly sure, to either reduce my chances of survival or cause my own suicide.



DUCKSOUP an experiment: Well, Meyer, at least you didn't remark that one more Test Stencil (making a total of three) "wasn't too many". Honest, these continual Burbeeisms are beginning to bug me.

SAFARI : Damn interesting to read but too bloody hard to comment on for someone who has to have this in the mail in a couple of days.

SAPRISTI 2 : I would be inclined to back the Cattell against the CTMM. On the other hand 50 points is a Hell of a difference. Even the scientologists were able to get within a few points of my IQ by asking questions like "Have you stopped beating your wife?" Admittedly this was probably a fluke. Sure wish you could raise yerself above miniac as the 'zine is v. colourful an' all that.

HOBGoblin 7: Hooboy, I'm getting through this mailing too quickly. If I don't slow down I won't be able to say I didn't have time to read GIMBLE. Beautiful repro and layout of course. Once, when I was a lad, I read something like 1000 words a minute. Now it's down to something like half that - and my retention is far far worse. So take that and... Ted White's mc's are fascinating - they even inspire me to comment. I wouldn't say that the condition is Schizophrenia as those involved know which is the real world. Or rather, those I know of, do. The danger is that someone not in fandom as yet, or even someone who is, will take hold of the thing and wind up not knowing which is real or the difference. Ted and a couple of others have referred to Dikini's conrep as "a tissue of lies" but of course do not bother to mention what these alleged sins are. It's not hard to pick up sides, is it? Most enjoyable, and, I hope, quarterly.

SAPTERRANEAN 5: Generally all fine stuff, but you say all that is to be said in many cases, which means that I can only comment where I disagree. This sort of thing worries me a little as I have no wish to seem to disagree with everything you, or anyone else, says. Me-tooism can be boring for the writer as well as the reader. Fortunately I couldn't find any quibbles until page 6!! Viz. and to wit, your claim that there is no delinquency of excess in intelligence. As far as I can recall from last year's Ed. Psych. lectures when IQ gets over 175-180 (real IQ) social adjustments become increasingly difficult - not in all cases of course, and in this I suppose you could pick a loophole. But who's 100%. And I think you use "psychopath" a little loosely -surely no one considers you likely to let fly with axe in a picture theatre. I gather you would classify Meursault and Cross Damon as psychopaths? The USSR seems to me a Utopia of children ( not that I necessarily imply that there can be a nonchildish utopia) and of children are never wrong. I wouldn't mind doing an IQ test in which I could make a couple dozen errors and still score 161. Most tests I've done allowed few errors for my (see front page) IQ -whence the small probability I have assigned. Oddly enough??? Surely you

are aware of the research suggesting that mental age does not increase beyond the age of 16 or so?? And.... surely you know IQ is generally accepted as meaning MA/CA.

"..Having tasted vegetables fresh off the vines etc." Great Ghu, I didn't know things were like that in the US - I eat just about all my veggies clear of the plant - cooked sometimes.

POR QUE? 12 : No I have no intention of using your silly question-mark. Yeah, and who did the good drawing of the Space Needle? It sounds a little like Melbourne's Cultural Centre. An Expensive White Elephant. That was ~~a~~pretty subtle bit about the John on p. 6. Good to see some worthwhile books described as "notable". Like Durrell, Lewis, Schwarz-Bart and like that. Six pages??

SPACEWARP 73: Said I had some comments didn't I? Well, for a start that typer paper has just a little too much showthru for easy reading. I'm a little sensitive about this as most paper I get out here is expensive and has a great deal of showthru - yanks talk about beautiful 85¢ paper. Sob. Yes I had a sneaky feeling that SAPS publication retained commonlaw copyright. But suppose I give one copy to a friend; suppose Bergeron gives 140 copies to friends?? Hardly enough I'm afraid.

IGNATZ 30: (there's no significance in my spacing or not after the issue number - just a revolt against conformity, or a lousy memory) I honestly don't think anyone'll be opening the doors of their shelters. I don't think human beings -the kind who'll be building shelters - are all that altruistic. Night driving - was driving with my cousin recently. We had to cover 140 miles at night (from just after sunset) in 3 hrs in a barely run-in Fiat 1100, and facing headlights of drivers who wouldn't dim (and this on a windy, hilly road) really bugged us - especially after we mistimed an overtake. It not only tires the eyes, it makes one nervous.

SLUG 1 : Yipe! The first editorial was a real ball. Perhaps Bob Smith will play your role to my Gordon Eklund. It must be real great to have a friend who can give you a classy intro like that. Only 15 pages out on your tip. Mailing 59? Say 450pp. and that is allowing for the Immorals being encouraged by the free year. You bum! Fancy suggesting that my writing is less than excellent (in Feb CRY), but of course, this doesn't stop my saying, together with 30-odd other Cosmic Minds, yours was the best 'zine in the mailing.

A.MERRITTS' FANTASY MAGAZINE : Unimaginative title. (Curses! should have saved that for Madge or 'Tales) Thanks for the spare - I passed it on to Mervyn Barrett, so if you hear from him you'll know why. I thought that was a rather heavy-handed and perhaps tactless write-up of Mark Walstead. Most of your wanderings were interesting yet I shamefacedly report that I couldn't read the Feghoots. Gripø. I mean, like those letters.



Ten pages of MC's already -that's TOO many. An' now Bob Smit.  
THE 57TH MAILING nope, that can't be right. If I just screw my  
eyeballs up just a little ... ah that's it  
Thru' the Porthole 2: no capitals huh. I'm glad you got rid of that  
other title. Bob, um, that yellow carbon, uh, you know, it sort of,  
well, er, I'm sure it was interesting, whatever you had up there.  
You should have put some of John Foyster's material into that  
issue friend, it was thin, thin, thin. You know I said I gave my  
spare of RESIN to Rog Dard - I've been thinking I should have sent  
it to Leo/Lee Harding, famous New Worlds author, just to see what  
he thought of the title. Here it is March 10 and I'm going to go  
like hell to get this to BP on time; if you're using this same  
system I suppose you'll have a little more time, but it sure is  
hell while it lasts ... and me without a typer - I started off with  
John Straede's and when ~~I broke/that~~ he took it to be repaired I had  
to spend a few toe-sucking moments until I could borrow Chris' typer.  
I don't think it's worth it. Chris tells me (March 8) that he'll be  
sending those covers up RSN. Improving, Bob, like, but I'd like to  
see a bit more muscle - more of that low sneaky tone you use when  
passing on strict DNQs. Uncle!

TELEKINETIC TERRACE TIMES REVISITED NUMBER TWO: It's 'zines like  
this that I like most - utterly enjoyable, yet not provoking any  
comments, which as I'm in a hurry, is a real asset. Uh, oh. I've  
been trying to convince Melbourne fans that the dance craze after  
the Twist is the Screw. They don't believe me.

DREAM JUICE: Isn't six months a long wait, though?

GIMBLE 3: Boy, if I was Ted White I could go for pages now.  
Overture To A Prelude is a pleasant little bit of nothing. But  
Prelude To A War, no, I can't figure the role of Tedron at all.  
The rest: moves me not. Why? that's what I want to know.

THE COVENTRANIAN GAZETTE 1 : Gee.

SPELEOBEM 14: BP for OE. (I ain't arguing) Gawd, 10 pages of  
interesting comments and nothing from me. Must be the strain.  
Actually SAPS is my second apa - Bob Smith and I received carbons  
of a fanzine from Bert Weaver and I have a sneaky feeling that mine  
is mislaid so perhaps Bob will remember the title. It was a fmz -  
not a WO3W letter - and I guess that makes it the smallest apa ever.  
Probably shortest lived too as Bob and I just didn't get around to  
mailing ours. Er, that was in re CRAP, in case you wondered what  
caused it.

Speleobem 1.1: frightfully illegal postmailing and all that. My  
bundle got here OK but it was spilling itself all over the table  
when I found it. Where do I send this, huh? I guess it better  
be Jack Harness as he seems to be nearest to you at present. I  
just hope you don't move very far.





Sure made a mess of the bottom of that stencil.

SON OF SAPROLLER 24 : most enjoyable indeed. Better than DREAM JUICE, mebbe even perhaps yet. It was pretty obvious when you (SJH) took over the writing however. I suppose the Philz checklist is of a fanzine called Damnation! - a fanzine with a purpose, no doubt.

SPECTATOR 58 : My ack was a little late - but not very. I didn't get de ~~notification~~ bundle till 15 February and er.

.....

WHY have I got a 'zine in this mailing?? I haven't clod. This is going to be postmailed as it turns out. I had just about got all the stencils cut when some filthy little staphylococcus got loose from a culture I was preparing and I found myself kind of bedridden (I'd crawl out of bed, work with a will till 4, then crawl back into bed) - which cut down on the fanac a little, and if my fanac gets cut down a little it's damn well nonexistent. I didn't even go to a Melbourne SF Club meeting, such was my grave position. When I eventually returned to my normally repulsive state, I counted quickly on my fingerbones and it seemed that if the boat scheduled to leave on 21 February was damnquick I might just get the stuff to the OE in time. To make sure I enquired at the City Post Office. I determined after some minutes that this particular boat was the type which may or may not get to the United States some time later this year. Therefore, postmailed.

AT practically the same time I got the news that my column in Smith's SAPzine has been SHAMEFULLY CENSORED. HORRORS! Smith. You didn't even let the OE clamp 'is beady eyes on the objectionable material. Perhaps it is just as well the OE didn't get a chance at the first page of my mailing comments - you didn't notice?

AS I recall there are a few (not that many) errors, or little slips in my mailing comments. For instance, I make a point of the goof-up of dates in The Dinky Bird 1, and then make an appalling mess of the matter myself. Then I thought that Dick Schultz spoke Mantong, when it was really ..... Owen Hannifen? I went so far as to bend the truth a little in commenting on Derek Nelson's letter in Warhoon. I suppose I could mutter a bit about the 1812 war, but I don't think that is really necessary. The idea I put forward still seems valid, even if the evidence is a little screwed.

Outside the mc's, I stressed the probability of my IQ being within a certain range, and then found, much, much later that I had taken the wrong bit, mate My IQ is 60% likely within that range. The reason for all this is that I don't want my first SAPzine to be perfect. The trouble with this : ~~rationalization~~ explanation is that the damn thing isn't even a not-SAPzine.

The above space is for writing rude words on.

Forghy, & Edwards, Australia

PRINTED MATTER ONLY



Howard Devore,  
4705 Weddel St,  
Dearborn,  
Michigan,  
USA.