



ANKUS 7

FAPA 103

ichabodings 9

rich brown

You have probably wondered what has happened to ichabod. So, for a while, did I. My SOP in working with ichy, as you know, has been to place a long piece of paper in the typer and leave the typer in a position that might be easily accessible to a cockroach; the desire to get one's name in print being what it is, he usually shows up to get off something fairly regularly. Usually I don't see him while he's working -- ichy is a firm believer that Solitude is a Necessity to Art. Generally, I agree that Solitude is a Necessity to ichy. And leave him alone.

The only reason I'm mentioning this is that this time things are different. I left the typer out, but whenever ichy showed up, it was only to stare at the typer and walk sadly away. I worried for a while that he might be temporarily Burned Out (worried, because it sure would be hell to try to write his column myself). But then one day I got back from work, just as ichy was finishing up a job. It was, of course, only one piece (usually I have a selection to choose from), and that after much coaxing. Too, an irregularity occurred -- not only did I come back before he was finished, I also made a few comments of my own which changed (or, perhaps, clarified) the thread of thought.

I will leave it the way it was composed, but for clarity's sake I must also include my own comments. Anyway, this is what I found...

i met a fannish
bug recently he is so
fannish he gives
lessons in fannishness to
other bugs he
often lectures me on what he
chooses to call
fannish ethics he is a real
nut on fannish
ethics because they will someday
be used in the
real world which will be better
for the use of them

one day he got
talking to me about fans in
general ichy he said i ve seen a lot of
good in fandom
but sometimes it s not too hard to
imagine why old fans gaffiate you know i ve
seen fan against
fan more often than i've seen them
try to help each other well i told him if you re
talking about
fan feuds what about the one you re
always having with that fannish butterfly oh
that he said that s
different besides i wasn t
talking about feuds in particular what i
meant was i can
remember back in the good old
days when fans used to be happy feuds are only a
small part of it
because you see there s a distinct

difference between the kind of feuds they used to
have and the kind
they have now but that s not all fans
used to be carefree they never concerned themselves
about anything
drab or mundane they never
got angry they used to have a sense of humor
they used to laugh
a lot and play and drink they d
have a good time without worrying about what
anybody else thought nor did they care if what
they were doing might be thought of as childish or
foolish oh they
were wise enough in their own way
and they had their own kick going sometimes they were
serious but
they never acted as if they
thought dispute of their pronouncements would concern
the outside world
when they got into feuds they were
not serious fandom was really worthy of
being called a
way of life but not anymore
now it s just a lousy mess with all sorts of pots
calling all sorts
of kettles black sometimes i wish i had the strength
to say the hell with it
in fact for now to hell with it

he walked away
from me then and would not speak i
guessed he was feeling
sad or depressed and since
i d been that way
myself at times i didn t try
to talk again

i saw him again not too long ago
his face was red his eyes were bugged and he
was beginning to froth at the mouth
boy i said do you ever look mad
mad he screamed
mad just let me tell you
what that damned butterfly said
about my last issue

he said the
mimeography
was illegible and that i d tried to
use toilet
paper but decided
against it because it cost too much
he said my
arguments showed i
had maggots for brains and whaff up my nose
he said that
my politics were
muddled and showed conclusively that i

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did not live
in the real world he
said i was foolish and childish and that
my thoughts did
not deserve to be
noticed in the adult world he said that
my stuff was
not even worth the
minimum consideration he said i
had nooks in
my cranny but you
just wait i ll show that goddamned butterfly

i ll get back at him i ll cremate him
i ll make him burn like a moth
i ll write articles about his sex habits
i ll smash his head in at the next convention
i ll use my influence to get him kicked out of the fanclubs i m in
i ll start a boycott of his fanzines
i ll sue him for a million dollars
i ll show him that he can t talk to me like that
he ll know better next time than
to tangle with a bnf like me
because i ve got friends and power
and influence at least i hope
i have more than he has
i ll make it so hard for him that fandom will become a word
for him to shudder by

he stomped off
muttering obscenity that
damned butterfly
i again decided that it
was wiser not
to try to talk to him just then

the day after that occurrence
i happened to meet a pupil of his
ichy this neobug said fandom
is indeed a wonderful place is it
not it is superior to
mundane because its moral code
its ethics is based
not on the hate you find so often
in the mundane world
but on love

i didn t stay to listen i went quickly
away from there thinking
you were right francis t laney
you were right terry carr
you were right fyodor dostoyevsky

ichy

It was at this point that I entered to see ichy staggering painfully away from the typer. "Hey," I said, "just a sec. Let me read this and give you your ego-

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boo." So he stood there while I read what he'd written. When I'd finished I said, "Well, yeah, sure, I guess those last three lines are Literary and Important and they Probably Mean Something. But fans aren't scholars — they're not going to bother to find out what it means if the meaning isn't apparent at first glance. So you'd better crawl back up here and explain." At which point he climbed wearily upon the typer and wrote the following:

francis t laney said
fandom is just a goddamn hobby
terry carr said
this implies all fans are going to hell
fyodor dostoyevsky said
fathers and teachers i ponder
what is hell
i maintain that it is the suffering
of being unable to love
ichy

At which point he fell, completely spent, from the typer keys. So, for what it's worth, I'm sending it all to you. I've tried to discipline ichy, tell him that it's his duty to point out with the light touch of satire some of the foibles and not to go off the deep end with the philosophy bit. But you see what little good my preaching does.

RICH BROWN

This has been ANKUS 7
Published by Bruce Pelz, whose new mailing address is
Box 100, 308 Westwood Plaza
Los Angeles 24, California

FAPA 103, May 1963.

INCUNEBULOUS PUB. #171.

DEPARTMENT OF NEGATIVE HUXTERING: I'm in the market for old fanzines and comics if anyone cares to part with them. I know there are some FAPAns who don't save the zines, and I'd appreciate it very much if you'd use my wastebasket instead of yours. I'll pay postage of course — even in advance if you wish. If you want to sell the things, let me know what you have, and how much you'll take for them.

AND SOME POSITIVE HUXTERING: There are still some copies of the reprint edition of THE ENCHANTED DUPLICATOR, with Eddie Jones illos, available. Price is \$.75, postage included.

Cover of this issue by Dian Girard, Supersquirrel by Bjo. One of these quarters I'll have my zine done early, but this isn't the time. Today is 1 May 1963, and if I don't get the thing run tonight and mailed tomorrow it won't get to OEney in time. Tomorrow night is a LASFS swap session during which I hope to trade a stack of fanzines and mags for a miscellanea of books, fmz, and junk that will take another two days to checklist and file (I still haven't checklisted a lot of the stuff I bought from Wrai Ballard); Friday night a bunch of us leave for the Barea to see the Lamplighters' production of "The Mikado," which shoots the weekend. And deadline is a week from Saturday. Tonight's it.

I hear there's a new fannish status symbol: the number of kids the girl has at the time you shack up with her.

IVORY HOARD

mailing comments

VANDY: Juanita Coulson. If you have one extra copy of VANDY (or at least the section about your fantasy world), Don Simpson would very much like to have it; if you have two, I would like another for my own files. I enjoyed reading about it — and seeing the illos — and if you have any stories of Tytan, I'd enjoy reading them, too. Please?

FRINGE: Mal Ashworth. Although I've been a sort of Fake-Caver since I graduated from University of Florida in 1958 (mostly lack of time), I did quite a bit of spelunking during my last two years at that hallowed institution. It was both very enjoyable and somewhat educational — some learning was bound to filter through to me from the various biology and geology majors who belonged to the club. And it was a damn good way to get rid of my claustrophobia; sort of the desperation or Golden Archer technique. I suppose you know there's another fan who's interested in spelunking: Sid Birchby (and Ed Wyman, too, but he's in Seattle, and you may never have heard of him.)

I think I shall take embrage at the idea that government workers might not be crooks. Here I've been wasting my time trying to get into the government on a false assumption... .

SPINNAKER REACH: Russ Chauvenet. Quite a few of the works of John Myers Myers are well worth reading, especially a sort of tour-de-force fantasy called Silverlock. I'll try to remember to send you an issue or two of my previous zines that have discussed Silverlock. I'd talk about it here, but Bill Donaho creebs at me for going gung-ho on anything he likes, hi.

As for why booze must flow at conventions, Leman gave one reason in his delightful Houseman parody a year or so ago: "This grand seduction must be tried
While she's conveniently fried."
Admittedly, this doesn't say much for one's self-confidence, but... .

REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT: Dick Schultz subsection: I like your silly dragon, even if he is named Soapy. Any relation to S. Williams? ## That archeress you've drawn with a leather back-vest cross-strapped across bare breasts is going to have one hell of a chafing problem, methinks.

Martin Alger subsection: Thanks for the photos of the Packards. It's nice to know that there are so many different kinds of nuts in fandom... .

DRY MARTOONI: Fred Patten. You keep fooling people when it comes to driving a car — they know you can drive, but forget that you don't know conventional shift. And I don't think there are more than three cars in all L.A. fandom that have automatic shift on them, since most localites consider the things gas-eaters.

I thought fool's gold was iron pyrites, not lead pyrites?

Those "Top Value" trading stamps are used in Florida about as much as the S&H Green Stamps, so if you don't want them, I'm sure my parents could use them. I wonder what different stamps are prevalent in the different parts of the country? Out here in L.A. there are the Green Stamps and the Blue Chip Stamps; in Florida the Green Stamps and Top Value (at least in Tampa-St. Petersburg and Gainesville, the areas I'm familiar with). How about the rest of you collectors?

HORIZONS: Harry Warner. While I agree that \$1 a year sub to the FA is too high, your counter-suggestion of 20¢ is too low, seeing that postage alone would run 16¢ at least, and when you consider that the WLER would

spend at least 32¢ a year on acknowledgements (assuming he's intelligent enough to use double-postals at least), I'd say that the sub ought to be at least 50¢. I will, however, vote for anything up to \$1, just to take care of the matter and get it off the books, so to speak.

Somehow I croggle at your use of Lichtman as an example of the fan whose best years in fandom are lost to FAPA as a result of the tortuous climb up the waiting list. Unless you're assuming he'd publish a genzine for FAPA, I can't see how you arrive at this conclusion, though I have an almost complete collection of Lichtmanzines. One of us has poor taste in fan writing (and I assume about six FAPAns will use this paragraph to prove it's me.)

Karen Anderson's first ZEITSCHRIFT FUR VOLLSTANDIGEN UNSINN was #771, in SAPS mailing #23. ## Contact Vern Coriell (6657 Locust Street, Kansas City) for info on Burroughs fandom — I get the impression he runs it. ## Darrell Richardson shows up in comiczines and Burroughszines, mostly in the ad sections, so I'd say he's still collection-happy. ## University of Florida had a SF club (composed mostly of members of the Fla. Speleological Society also interested in SF) during 1957-59. Only members you might recognize were Sylvia Dees, Stan Serxner, Pat Walker, myself. ## Fooey, there are too damn many of these questions that I could answer after research, so I'll wait.

EOSTRE: Jack Speer. Though these mailing comments are three mailings back — a bit much even for your usual schedule — some of them may still be useful: for instance, the SHAGGY Issue for Doc Smith hasn't come out yet, and would probably be quite willing to accept another article on Doc's assumptions of the structure of the universe. I assume the thing would be well enough footnoted to show where these assumptions were seen.

"Yma Bradley" referred to the extremely wide vocal range which Marion exhibits, and I don't think it'll give her a chance to sue, Mac.

To counterbalance the various people who say they will leave FAPA if so-and-so happens, I can state definitely that I have no intention of leaving no matter what happens. (And that ought to bring forth several others threatening to leave.)

OUTSIDERS: Wrai Ballard. I applaud that line about reacting to parodists by imagining yourself a rock and wondering how long before the parodist flows to the sea. As yet I'm not quite able to take this attitude — unless it's possible to be a rock with a coating of sodium... .

COCKATRICE: Redd Boggs. I'm curious as to what you mean by "Busweiser and home brew flowed like the Gulf stream" at Burbees. Have you ever seen the Gulfstream? And if so, in what area? Around Florida, the thing is rather warm, and noticeable only because it is a clear path through the very murky waters which surround it. Block that simile!

PSI-PHI: Bob Lichtman. Frankly, on the matter of WLers circulating material in the FAPA mailings through members' zines, I think you are out of your head. But then, you probably expected this reaction, seeing as I franked in Fred's stuff. My attitude is that anything slanted for FAPA should get to FAPAns, and as long as the OE refuses to list the "unofficial" FAPA zines such as the Shadow Faps send out, such zines ought to go through the regular mailing and get on the contents listing. Nice to see that Fred found a way around Eney's ruling, as did Schultz. And, for that matter, Deindorfer, who's writing for several FAPazines these days. What's the difference between writing a long column for a member's zine and publishing an entire zine?

NULL-F: Ted White. The Busbixii have never held separate memberships in SAPS; They published two zines, but paid one set of dues and got one mailing between them. That notwithstanding, however, I think your point on

joint memberships — that a spouse who had worked hiser way up the WL as an individual is entitled to a separate membership — is well-taken, and I'll support the view with a vote, if necessary.

Walter Breen Subsection. I've read almost all of both Thorne Smith and Charteris, and the "...as the Actress said to the Bishop." line is entirely Charteris. Very useful line, too, but I'm afraid there is a tendency among some of the local fans to over-use it (myself included.)

I played a theremin once — it was a rather jury-rigged affair set up at the U.Fla. Engineering Fair, and there were too many people around for me to be able to spend much time at it. In about ten minutes or so, I managed to get the controls down to a reasonable semblance of a tune without getting the loud sqwak that meant I'd been concentrating on the pitch-hand and forgetting the volume-hand. I wonder if this is the same one Sylvia played, or was that a better one? One of the FSS characters was always going to build a theremin, but never got around to it. He's in Berkeley now, and maybe... . I'd like to have more time to learn the thing, as I do like the music.

"Poule Merde"?? An English pun translated into French??? U R K !!!

FANTASY AMATEUR: OEney and others. I still think the Shadow FAPA zines should be listed, so here are those postmailed illegally to the 101st Mailing:

Petition	T.Carr
Dighting Permit	Deindorfer
Gl'rgch 3	Meskys
W'basket 4	Demmon
Pariah 3	Fick
Idle Hands 10	Metcalf

I think FAPA ought to vote Evans the money for a bottle of corflu to use when he louses up something in the ST report — those strikeovers look like hell.

This year I voted the poll — mostly to register a negative vote on the amendment to raise the blackballs necessary to drop a WLer to 15, instead of ten.

And speaking of negative votes, I also voted against the petition circulated by Ruth Berman to reinstate Edgar Allen Martin. I can appreciate the petition from the standpoint that it makes the various and sundry bleeding-hearts in FAPA put up or shut up, I object to WLers meddling in the administrative affairs of FAPA and request a ruling from the VP as to the legality of such petitions.

BLUSHING CREDENTIALS: Dick Ellington. I must approve heartily of publishing something like this when one needs some last-minute credentials. I mean, what in hell is "MY TEN WEEKS WITH A BIKEY GANG?" Anyway, Ellington, you're the kind of nut whose writings I can enjoy. Welcome to the menagerie.

Wottinhell happened to IDLE HANDS this quarter, Norm?

Among the various projects (or even Projects) that have been scheduled for completion during the next few months in L.A. Fandom is a collection of squirrel cartoons. In spite of the fact that the Trimblees are moving in June, Bjo has agreed to redo any of the squirrelillos wanted for the collection, and I'll handle the mimeography. There are already about 11 pages of the things run off, and with luck it will run to about 50 pages and be finished by July. If you have any favorites among the stacks of the things published, drop a line, as I may overlook it otherwise.....BEP.



