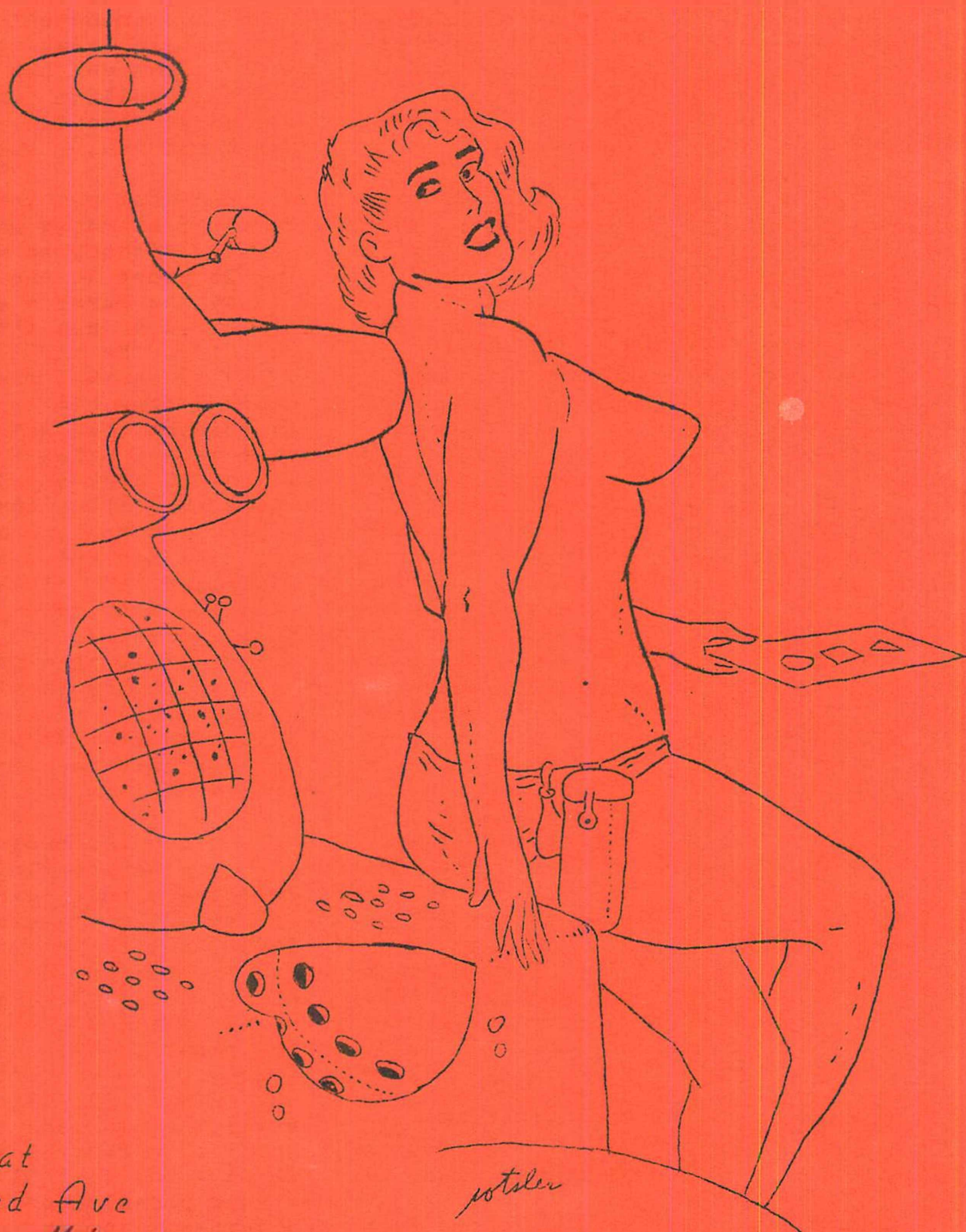


# BOBOLINGS

August 1959

No 6



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The 87th mailing was one of those which again demonstrated that monstrous mailings are not essential from the standpoints of quality or interest. The mailing as a whole was quite fine, and there were a couple of particularly good items, so let's get at them.

Officialdom's THE FANTASY AMATEUR. I still don't like the "early" deadline. I'm familiar with the trick of setting a watch five minutes ahead, which White cites, but I've never noticed that people who use this gimmick are any more prompt than the rest of us. Rather less so, in fact. ≠ I am completely in favor of the amendment proposed last FA, and up for vote with this mailing. There seems to be no other means to handle the problem--and problem it is, as you can see by reference to Bill Evans' fanzine in the current mailing (or perhaps he is putting it in the ST report--all I know at this time is that he is going to have it someplace in the present mailing.) Vote!

Warner's HORIZONS. Harry, you previously said that you knew when Horizons was finished by opening a new quire of stencils when you started the magazine, and when the quire was finished, so was Horizons. But what do you do now that you're running 25 pages to the issue--or have you found a place that sells stencils by the baker's quire? ≠ Harry commented that he'd never heard the advice to use the same size reel on both feed and pick-up in tape recording. He and I have been tape corresponding to some extent, and I had found that the last half of the first side of each reel that I received from him had a slight flutter effect--his voice came through as though I had water in my ear. Just a while ago Harry mentioned that he was using a three inch reel for feed, and a somewhat larger reel on the pick-up side (it was either a four- or five-incher). I mentioned that maybe this was causing the flutter, and last tape I received he used a three-incher on both sides, and the flutter was gone. Now he'd also had the machine worked on in the interim, and maybe something was fixed at that time which had been causing this particular flutter, but I did want to mention this to maybe get comments from others with tape recorders. ≠ Harry, directions on how to find your place are part of my atom bomb survival kit. Your place shouldn't be too crowded with survivors since according to your own statement it's impossible to get to your house from any direction except the west. ≠ Someone once said that "Remembrance of things past is old age." I enjoy the delvings into the fannish past, however, and hope you, Tucker, and the others will continue. ≠ This sentiment that "a fifty buck sale will shave me at the end of the year into a higher tax bracket that will cost me a hundred bucks in additional taxes" has always bothered me. I'll assume you're speaking only of Federal taxes. The Federal tax structure for a single taxpayer, not head of household, calls for 20% on the first \$2000 of taxable income, 22% on the next \$2000, 26% on the next \$2000, 30% on the next \$2000, 34% on the next \$2000, and so forth, until the ceiling is reached at 91% of anything over \$200,000. On an income (taxable) of \$5999, you will pay about \$1360 taxes--\$400 (20%) on the first \$2000, \$440 (22%) on the second \$2000, and \$520 (26%) on the final \$1999.  $400+440+520=1360$ . If you earn an additional \$50, it does throw you into a higher tax bracket--but only the portion over the cut-off (in this case, the \$49 over \$6000) is taxed at the higher rate; the old rate still applies to all income below the cut-off. That applies to Federal taxes. It also applies to Maryland state taxes, since we have the flat 3% tax; it might not be true in other states. ≠ Admired your phrasing on the duties of people to maintain a proper form of government in your comments on

Gemzine. ≠ There was a heck of a lot more that was of interest in this Horizons: the origin of the paperbacks (I find that I still have twenty or so of the first 100 titles, and clearly remember my moneyless teen age enthusiasm when I discovered books that I could actually afford to buy--and my bitter disappointment at the very few westerns available); the thoughts on disposal of fannish collections after death--my collection couldn't hold a candle to yours, and yet there are many items in it in the fanzine line which are next to impossible to obtain today; the two mentions of Chauvenet who, you'll find, is now back on the FAPA waiting list; and other enjoyments. Regarding Chauvenet, in a recent letter he said: "...practically all of the people I know well are so firmly set in their views of life that there really isn't much to discuss with them any more. By the time they arrive at 40 or thereabouts most people seem to have satisfied themselves on what their attitude towards practically all the "Big Questions" is going to be. I daresay I am somewhat backwards but I don't believe that in the past 20 years I have actually made more than extremely modest progress towards understanding man and his place in the Universe./Of course I don't mean to imply that sf. fans are necessarily less self-convinced of the rightness of their own opinions than other people, but in the days I remember I enjoyed fandom the percentage of members who showed a real interest in other people's ideas and were eager to explain their own views without always insisting they had to be correct, was a good deal higher than one could expect in the general population. (A sentence like that ought to be translated into German but I will forbear)." Comments like that help restore my proud and noble fannish feeling, and make it just a little less lonely thing to be a fan.

S. White's Mimeo. Nicely feminine. ≠ Your Gestetner would doubtless perform edge-to-edge duplicating with wide stencils and wide rollers, though I understand it doesn't have the top-bottom registration accuracy of my Rex. ≠ This was sheer fun to read. More.

Coulsons' VANDY. Was the James Willard Schultz you mention, who wrote Indian stories, the same one I read who wrote exclusively about the Blackfeet? There probably isn't a single fan who didn't go through an intensive reading period when young. Recently I set down some of my early readings in a letter to someone, such things as the Rover Boys, the above cited stories about life with the Blackfeet, Tom Swift, Mark Twain (and two stories highly similar to Tom Sawyer that I never see mentioned--Penrod, and I believe the other is Penrod and Sam, both by Booth Tarkington I believe). Your comments reminded me that I also read almost everything written by Jack London, James Oliver Curwood, and the dog stories of Oscar Peyton Terhune. Someday I'm going to have to go wandering in the teen-age section of a library just to see what else I read back then that I only remember now when someone reminds me. ≠ Did I say that I bought 150' of splicing tape for 40¢? My apologies. 150 inches, but even that will go a long way.

Gerding's NANGEL. The main problem with apa activity always seems to be hitting two or three mailings in a row. The regulars stay regular, and the irregulars remain erratic. But it could be and probably is that I am confusing cause and effect--the truth probably is that a person is a regular contributor because that's his nature, not because he was in the last two mailings. Clear as mud, huh?



Smith's HAEMOGOBLIN. Talking to Evans about the phrase "Tekeli-li... tekeli-li" it turned out that we pronounced the phrase utterly differently. He gave it a rather harsh sound suitable to a Lovecraft story, while my pronunciation was much lighter, suitable to a Merritt story. I think I had the phrase vaguely mixed up with "Evalee" which haunts Merritt's Dwellers in the Mirage.

Harris's SWAN SONG. I'm sorry as hell to see Harris out of FAPA. He is one of fandom's best writers, and save for his THRU DARKEST IRELAND WITH KNIFE, FORK, AND SPOON I might long ago have dropped out of FAPA. The fannish good will and pleasantness in that was so attractive that it snatched me from deepest gafia back into the lists of more or less active fandom. We lost a fine past member. But I'm not in the least sorry to lose the recent muck-raking: my sense of loss is limited to what was, and what might again be.

Janke's INVOLUTIA. This was one of the "particularly fine items" cited at the beginning of these reviews, coming second only to The Stormy Petrel. ≠ Speaking of flat-earth believers, low ceiling Fortean, and the like reminds me of the squelch pulled on a likeable but extremely conservative fellow at the office. Jack (for that is his name) is hell on wheels as an auto driver, but he refuses to fly. Once upon a time he used to irritate all of us with such typical statements as "if God had meant for man to fly he would have given him wings." Although he still refuses to fly, he hasn't used that or any similar statement since the day he was told that if God had meant him to drive to work he would have given him wheels. ≠ I agree with you in most things to an extent that distresses me, but can't agree that the Army (or any service) does not turn out better men than it got in. Go anyplace you like--club, bar, school, office, or what have you; stay around long enough to have some idea of the people and their relationships though not any idea of their background, and decide who's mature and who's not. The ones you choose as mature will mostly have had military service; the immature ones will not. It won't work in each individual case, of course, but it will in the majority. This is one thing I thought was so obvious that I never expected it come up for question. Jeez. ≠ OK, I'll fess up. I don't work for the Rex Rotary company as their sales manager (though if you would like to recommend me for that position I'd be happy to receive an offer from the company--man, sales managers for big companies make money), nor despite your snide insinuations did I type 70 copies of Poor Registration - frankly, my typewriter has much poorer registration than even your Rex. But I do happen to have one of their better machines. Derry tells me it sole for \$500 or so new, but since I paid \$40 for it I've never felt that I was in the upper class. The stencil is slightly over nine inches wide (compared to the usual 8½" stencil), a couple of inches longer than normal, and the machine has a nine inch impression roller. No slip sheeter, no automatic inking (incidentally, mine uses liquid ink normally, although this and last issue were run with paste ink, which means I can't even use the semi-automatic inker), and she has got a motor. As to your ink, even the Rex people admit that their blue ink is no good. Now, I have no complaints about your green ink, but since you do maybe you should try some other color? Color change isn't too hard on a Rex (blot the screen with newspapers, wipe off the rollers (and I hope you have rubber rather than felt ink-distributor rollers), flush out the ink tubes with almost any solvent, and away you go. ≠ Thanks for the article on

Scientology; it answers several questions I'd previously been unable to get straight answers to.

Derry's AMATEUR'S JOURNAL. I'd be much happier about being Capicon treasurer, Chick, if I knew something about bookkeeping. As it is, I haven't yet figured out a way to disguise my liquor expenses. And what you said about the lethargy of people is only too true - from the lack of ideas put forth by WSFA (not excluding myself) ideas must be somewhat more precious than I thought.

Pavlat's BOBOLINGS. Bill Evans pointed out the error in my figures for average mailing size. I calculated average pages per member per mailing according the number of mailings during which the person had been a member. Then I added the total--but that gave FAPA far more than its average 65 members, and thus the unduly high average of 639 pages per mailing.

Hickman's THE BULLFROG BUGLE. The analysis of commercials was excellent. True to life and all that.

Sneary's MOONSHINE. Love that Bjo cover cartoon. In fact, I seem to love all Bjo cover cartoons, on whatever magazine they appear. ≠ Nice clean duplication, excepting the offset on some pages. If you can correct that by faster drying ink, slower running, or slip-sheeting, this will really look good--and it's already better than anything else I've seen you do.

White's NULL F's. With regard to the "testing" of bombs, it isn't the bomb which is being tested, but the particular construction and components of that particular bomb. Someone recently pointed out that, in a scientific sense, a missile test "failure" is not a failure, since if the test was properly handled some information is derived--malfunction of a particular valve, lack of thermal stability of a particular motor component, etc. Strangely enough, the utterly perfect test where nothing goes wrong yields the least information on ways to improve the vehicle. ≠ I doubt that it will be any 50 to 100 years before we meet Russia in standards of living--twenty or thirty might be more realistic in all respects except housing, where there appears to be a very sizeable gap. As to civil liberties, it seems to me that our decline came to an end some three or four years ago, and that some improvements have been made since. I wonder if there has been any improvement in civil liberties in Russia in the last twenty or so years--if there has been, I haven't heard of it.

Economou's PHLOTSAM. Phyllis, your fanzines, along with those of Grennell, always give me a review problem. I'm always so involved in the joy of reading them that I never find time to make marginal notes of any sort. ≠ On your ghostly telephone voices, I've run into them frequently, and into some highly peculiar conversations, which probably seem as peculiar as they do partly because the faintness of the voices causes a word to be distorted here or missing there. On your "ice on champagne" problem, I rather wonder if the "ice on" wasn't some other word, such as a brand name. ≠ The earliest FA I have is for the March 1940 mailing (the combined 10th and 11th mailings), and it lists two feminine members of FAPA: Morojo (Myrtle Douglas) - no by golly,

she's the only woman member listed. L. Kuslan was listed as a member, and I remembered Gertrude Kuslan as an early feminine fan, but Louis was male. As far as I know, Morojo published only as part of a Morojo/Ackerman team, and I believe the same was generally true of several wives of FAPAns--Gertrude Kuslan, Abby Lou Ashley, F. N. Swisher (what was her name?) and perhaps others. I notice that Gertrude Kuslan became a member in her own right with the 12th mailing (June 40), and Pogo (Patty Grey) with the 13th, but Gertrude probably merely followed Louis's lead, as Pogo followed the lead of Morojo and 4e. I wonder who the first true solo was--probably either Virginia Kidd or Marion Zimmer--or was it you out there, Helen Wesson? Or maybe Judy Zissman? ≠ Why do you pull your window shades at dusk? ≠ A report in today's paper (1 Aug 59) says that 86 out of every 100 families own a TV set, compared to the 65% finding from the Tapebook Questions. The Tapebook question was worded "do you have a TV set?" Some people specified that they had access to one, but I've forgotten now how I tallied such answers. ≠ Am all agog waiting for further details of the battle with duPont--don't let us down. ≠ Recent readings here, excluding sf, have included Anatomy of a Murder; Rally Round the Flab, Boys! (a riot); The Mouse that Roared; The Mackerel Plaza; Green Mansions; The Ox-Bow Incident; and part of A Death in the Family; plus a few detective/suspense stories hardly worthy of mention. Waiting to be read are The Time of the Dragons; The Trees; The Fields; The God that Failed; and The Wonderful Country.

Evans' CELEPHAIS. I would guess that it would be "nerveracking" rather than "nervewracking" since the useage probably comes from rack, noun. ≠ Bill, I didn't get the answer to your mathematical problem, but there was a problem in the May Scientific American which looked impossible, and yet was fairly simple:

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This seems like as good a place as any to confirm that I've seen the letters from Lance and W\_\_\_\_\_ which you quoted, and that as far as I'm concerned they are from the same person. I think my opinions of the dangers of W\_\_\_\_\_ are well known. ≠ Lance mentioned receiving an unsigned letter from NY, and this I tend to believe, though I have no idea of the culprit. There is some cowardly SOB in the New York City area - or maybe there's more than one - who seem to delight in under-cover trouble-making. There is this letter, the "Art Lee" letters which everyone denies any responsibility for, and another item which I won't even mention just so the perpetrator won't know the results--though I will say that this latter one got turned over to the Federals. In a way, I like W\_\_\_\_\_ better than I do this unknown New Yorker(s), since W is at least a danger known. ≠ Hogs eat uncooked piglets. Uncooked piglets can kill you, tho apparently not a hog. Accordingly, I'd distrust a hog's taste as a guide to what might be possible for me to eat. ≠ I'd forgotten how, at WW II's beginning, everyone had talked about how fast we'd clean things up. Early in 1942 I'd just turned 16, and I remember people asking my age in the drug store where I worked, and saying how lucky I was to be only 16, for the war would be over in another year and I'd never see service. Hoohaw.



Calkins' THE RAMBLING FAP. I'm highly pleased with your wife's kind thoughts about me Gregg--please tell her that she's also one of my favorite wives. Actually, the only thing that happened the night I stayed over that don't know about was my initial impressions, sleep induced, when the bed suddenly sagged, there was a stirring of the bed, and then something warm and cuddly curled up next to me. You have no worries however--or do you? Tell me, does your wife purr? Seriously though, that night driving through Utah, and the wonderful stay with you and Jo Ann was definately the high point of our trip; expect me to stop by for another day or two on my way to or from the Seattle convention in 1961. Amend spelling to JoAnn please--maybe now I'll remember. ≠ Man I did enjoy this--mailing comments just can't express the pleasure that the pleasant humor people like you and Economou gives to me, or the way that I look forward to seeing something by you in every mailing.

McPhail's PHANTASY PRESS. By now I must have tried to puzzle out the point of your cover (horse, cowboy, sherrif, "You'd never have caught me if it hadn't been raining") but so far it eludes me. Was there a point? ≠ Nope, no editing by me in fields other than FAPA. Unless you want to call writing and editing Army Regulations writing and editing. If so, there are five such in existance that I wrote, and any number edited by me--or perhaps I mean reviewed rather than edited, since the people under me are blessedly competent, and few changes or revisions are necessary in anything they produce. And that "blessedly competent" is said with real feeling. I've also had my share in the past of damned incompetents. ≠ Sponsorship for members as a requirement may be all right for local clubs, but it might be difficult to obtain sponsors for a spread-out group such as FAPA. In any case, you could always find some soft-head who would be willing to "give anyone a chance"; there are a few still in FAPA who see nothing wrong with W \_\_\_\_\_. ≠ Sorry to hear about you family troubles.

Carrs' KLEIN BOTTLE. A fine idea; hope it works out. ≠ As one who's seen Miriam, let me agree that the cover does not do her justice. Excellent likeness of Terry, however. ≠ Wonderful yarn spun by Rotsler--and not the first thing that's happened to Bill in Texas. The two seem to go together. ≠ This was interesting, but I'm reaching the point where I'm distressed with the length of these mailing comments. Let it be known that I'm looking forward to more issues of this.

Carr's THE STORMY PETREL. When I first glommed this, I thought it was going to be a collection of earlier articles by or about Laney, and accordingly left it as one of the last items to be read in the mailing. When I found they were new articles my estimate of the magazine went up tremendously, and I wasn't disappointed on reading. An excellent presentation, and definately a worthy addition to those few magazines that could be classed in the fanhistory series, which includes such worthies as Lee Shaw's three magazines by that name, Bulmer's issue of Steam which covered TAFF, Fancyclopedia, Willis Discoveres America, Blitzkrieg, a couple of the Full Length Articles, the big Phantasy Press, and a few others. How about nominations from a few of you for fanzines which belong in this class. ≠ Very much appreciated; the most worthwhile item in the mailing.

Ellick's THE BAREAN. Ellick for ST. ≠ Looks like you still win on FAPAns met--I'll try again another year, but I have a ways to go, since while you know 18 of the waiting listers listed in the FA for mailing 86, I know only 13. However, with Madle and the Busbies in, I'm up to 43 of the current members--you'd better be at Detroit or your record will sure as shooting be shot.

Young & Stark's PEBBLES IN THE DRINK. Since I don't dig poetry, this is mentioned only because I want to say that I won't mention it again. Consider it read, but not reviewed.

Eney's TARGET: FAPA! The postcard covers remain fine. ≠ Had quite a discussion the other day at the office on Army inspections, and a couple of old sergeants came up with a conclusion which I'll accept. They stated that they could move out on five minutes notice and have necessary equipment, since the material they maintain, unused, ready for inspection is all that they really need--unused tube of toothpaste, unopened package of razor blades, half a dozen changes of socks, ktp. First sensible explanation I ever heard for this inspection business. ≠ FAPA had one unnumbered mailing (Oct 38, sandwiched in between the 5th and 6th mailings), one combined mailing (10-11, March 40), and mailing 40, due in Jul 47, wasn't mailed until September, followed quickly by mailing 41 in Oct, and finally with mailing 42, posted in February, the current schedule was set and has been maintained ever since.

J. Young's SUNDANCE. Nothing to comment on, except that I still enjoy Jean's word pictures of her doings and thinkings.

Carr's GEMZINE. Well I, for one, would object to the death of the RH baby. Cleft palate, severed septum, and clubfoot are all reparable to a certain extent, sometimes completely. You didn't set this case up well enough to suit me. Surely you can build much better straw men? ≠ From your statement, you would not attempt to dissuade a person from a suicide attempt. Or am I following the laws of logic here while you would, in this type of case, follow the laws of intuition here and thus not have the attitude I credit you with? In logic, you can check your progress from point to point, and be sure that your conclusion is in accord with the facts used. The answer may be wrong, but if so it is because faulty facts got into the system. The system is even a good way of testing the facts, for if you come up with an answer that can be demonstrated to be wrong, then it may be possible to find the specific fact which resulted in the wrong answer. ≠ You say to be loyal to my ideals, but stress that this is different from being loyal to my own opinions. Gem, no such thing as an ideal exists--except in someone's opinion. Oppenheimer did not live up to your ideals (opinions); his obviously did not agree with your ideals (opinions). And as to who had the greater standards and the least self-love, Oppenheimer as far as I can see was concerned with all mankind while you are concerned only with fellow citizens of the USA. (Here I'm using Oppy as an example; I remain unconvinced that he did all that he is said to have done, tho it does appear that he slowed down work on the H-bomb. But now crediting him with slowing down our work in the missile area, wow! I would suggest that you look at former Secretary of Defense Charles Wilson's record to see the culprit in this area.) ≠ The NFFF has been pounding hard at



my door of late. I'm happy to see that they have enough life to know that mundane sf fandom exists. And I can understand why Lewis would want some constructive criticism to help improve the NFFF. The point is that I'm not interested in improving the NFFF, nor, I'm sure, is Eney. Why should I attempt to improve something that I basically do not believe in? Should G M Carr write an article for the communists telling them how to improve their cell system? Should Danner write a letter to the Pope telling him why Pittsburg should have a Bishop? NFFF, to my mind, has little excuse for existence except as a social club. Make it one, and stop this fol-de-rol about greeting fans, being a focal point of fandom or any other hoopla. This, to my mind, is improving the NFFF, but that isn't the kind of improvement they want. So, automatically, I become a stone-thrower. As to the accusation that the non-Neffers say what he says against the NFFF only among his own group of non-NFFF friends, are we at fault if the NFFF has so isolated itself that it doesn't have some reasonable share of its members in the away groups? If it doesn't receive the subzines which may just happen to have a letter or article against the NFFF in it? If the members of the NFFF don't seem to correspond outside of their own circles? ≠ Say, Eney, I wonder how GM managed to escape the point of the cover on the issue of Target: Papa! that she reviewed last time. Must have been some of that there thinking that can go from way back there to way over yonder without ever passing over the countryside inbetween. Gee! Even Goshwow! ≠

J. Young's LOST IN THE STARS. I know the kind of work you must put into these Jean, but like poetry it's largely lost on me. Just put me down as an uncultured slob who enjoys these as illustrations but lacks whatever it takes to see them as any more than illustrations.

Trimble's AMIS. Loved that Golden Treachery cover, and very happy to have you in FAPA. Amis in enjoyable. But not too commentable for me this time it would appear.

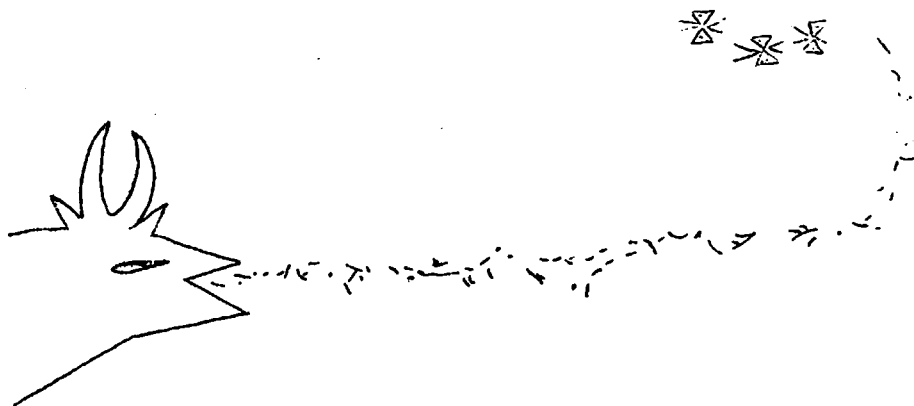
Steward's GASP. Yowza, if an error was made in not posting your change of address, it was made by me, who was ST at the time. And you sure did move in May 57, for I have a letter on hand from Raeburn, dated May 6, 1957, forwarding your 1957 dues for you since you were in the process of moving. But nothing from you, either before or after, giving the address. One of us goofed, that's for sure - or let's be generous and blame it on the postoffice for losing mail. ≠ Which of the trio Carr, Ford, and Wells do you consider to be "some unknown"? Ditto for the trio Bennett, Berry, and Newman? How does one become an authority on unknowns? Why not say that it (TAFF) would be used to send some professional across the Atlantic--that was your complaint at the time. However, I do agree with you that the proper thing to do was reduce the dues, and that FAPA needs no favorable publicity. ≠ One thing for sure is that Gasp! doesn't suffer from Iron Deficiency Anemia. Plenty of spark. ≠ My car is about the only Detroit product I've ever seen that has a slow speedometer. The first clue I had to this was when we were cruising at the speed limit of 70 in Missouri and passing everyone. Later we checked it on a five mile measured stretch, holding the speed as near sixty as possible, and found the time taken showed we'd been going 65. We compared notes with Prophet while rolling through Texas, and at the time his speedometer showed 85 ours showed 75, and he knew his was 5 mph fast. Finally, driving Bennett to New York, I got caught in a radar trap while I was again clocking myself in a measured five mile stretch where I was holding 60--but the radar said 65.

Raeburn's LE MOINDRE. Boats must be the coming thing. We got picked on a telephone survey a month or so ago--did we own a boat, a motor for a boat, were we planning to buy one, and so forth. No sales pitch or anything, just an apparently legitimate telephone survey. ≠ Washington let Les Ballets Africains dance as they liked--that is, no tops. Rather odd street clothing law in the District, incidentally--the only law on that subject states that proper street clothing consists of having ones loins covered. No sexual discrimination in Washington. If a girl wants to walk around without a top she isn't indecently clothed--but doubtless she'd be picked up on creating a public nuisance, endangering the peace, contributing to the delinquency of minors, inciting to riot, and various other charges. ≠ Nice to see Silverberg back in the mailing, hope he'll continue here and in Klein Bottle. ≠ I don't believe that I've previously mentioned in FAPA the year that George Washington University went Druid. In some sort of vague rebellion against the requirement that religion be listed on registration cards a campaign was organized to list Druid. By one of those quirks of fate, this was one campaign that went beyond the talk stage, and people actually put down Druid. Dozens of them. Hundreds. 'Twas fun.

Sanderson's CLAUSES. Quite a loss of Anglofans FAPA has suffered of late, and only one on the waiting list (or does one count Hongkong--if so, make it two).

End of mailing comments. Far and away longer than any I ever ran before, even tho I skipped a couple of magazines on which I had no particular comment--maybe I should have skipped others where I just gabbled.

≠ It is a later day, namely 6 August, and second thoughts have occurred on two mailing comments made above. If I were now reviewing GASP, I'd ignore any mention of TAFF. This ever-loving conflict will go on forever sniping at the "other side." You can snipe back if you want Gerry. I'll try to avoid any further comment on the subject. The other comment comes from the same general source. In SWAN SONG #2, distributed in OMPA, Harris withdrew his prior objections about the 1957 TAFF elections. There are now no reservations when I state that I'm sorry Chuck is no longer in FAPA.



Rutsker