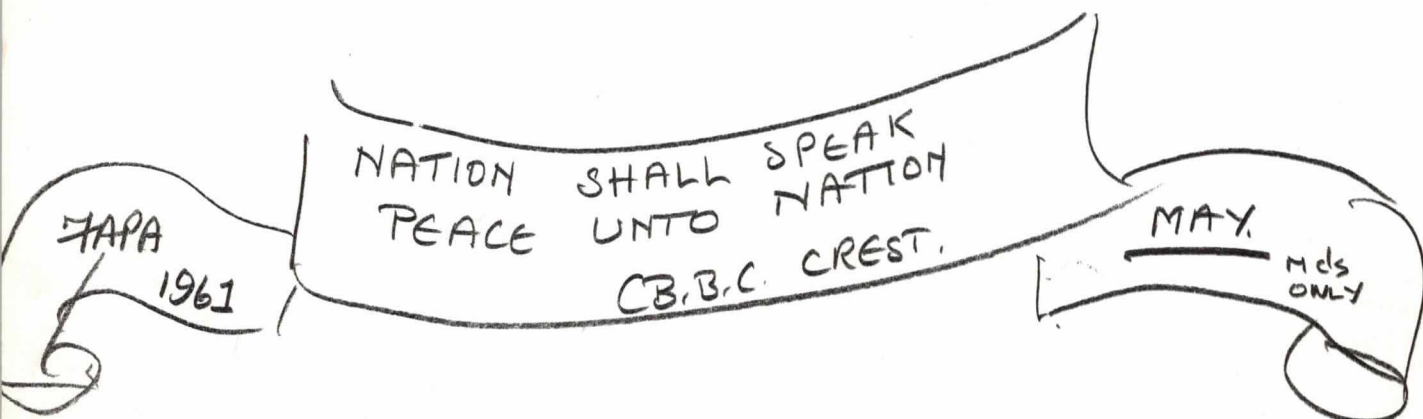


# The Bill Moose.



BILL MORSE, 32 MILTON LANE, WOOLKEY HOLE, WELLS, SOMERSET.

THE  
BULL MOOSE

VI

Editor  
Chief Critic  
Absent Critic  
Destructive Critic  
Background Noises

N7

Bill Morse  
Maria  
Philip  
Geoffrey  
Verna

Speramus meliora

MCS

Fantasy Amateur - Officialdom.....The first reaction was Gad! What a small mailing. Like any good Fapan, I glanced through the lists of who had made it this time and was mildly surprised to find no GMC. So then I turned to Mme President's report and got the shock of my Fapish life. To think that those flat-footed, flatulent, exasperating opinionated remarks are never to appear again! (Not that there is not a fair ration of venom remaining). My sympathies go out to the officers, who have to put up with the mailed invective that must surely still be floating around (I've had some myself from that quarter while still WL).....Glad to see that Messrs Bergeron, Vick, and Wells are still on the list and climbing steadily.

Egoboo For You - RHEney.....I don't know that I deserve it, but still, thank you. My total seems to add up to one less than you gave me. SFAge - Taurasi.....When a man prefaces a pseudonymous article by himself with the editorial note that "You will find his opinions based on facts well worth your while", I start to wonder. Surely one can bash out an issue in one's own name? Besides all that, chitchat about the prozines is not of great interest to me. I'm sorry....Finally, the Moscowitz attack on Harry Warner positively disgusts me. To the best of my recollection, even GMC never slung the Fellow Traveller insinuation. Care to join her - OUT?

No Reason At All etc - Graham.....Howdy. I await the history of your stay inside. I wonder if it bears any resemblance to the average army nick.

Lark - WMD.....Your diagnosis of insufficient ink is probably it. The tube I was using seems rather thick in comparison with some used in the works here: I may try thinning it out next time I am unable to get my hands on the Multilith.....I'm sorry you felt it necessary to correct lines 3 and 4 of page 6 - I thought the sentence as read was positively hilarious.

FZOT Laws - Grennel.....Framed in the office. They produce a lot of comment.

Psycopath - John T.....Now how about selling some rope to the Gnoles? Barcan - Ellick.....We now have a very fancy ring-binding machine here, and I'm binding all the FantAms, together with various other pieces of information on FAPA. This must go in the current Volume, to make sure the records are straight as I can make them. I'd imagine that early issues of Fantam will be scarce.

Logarithmic - Silverberg.....Hi! Grampaw.....I liked that crack about Heinlein.

Sercon's Bane - Buz.....The way you put it, there are only two ways to cut the ground from under Nikita: all-out shooting war, or something approaching fascism. The FBI have been touted for so long as doing an unbelievably high-class job of bering from within - how did they come to miss HUAC? I don't believe in any spontaneous demonstration that involves much more than half a dozen people....If this things bugs you so much, why not do something about it yourself? But frankly, if the only way to defeat the Red Menace is to join the Sons of Patrick Henry, aren't you in danger of giving up all your precious liberties in order to be Free? Every leader is not Cincinnatus, you know.....Banda is a proprietary spirit duplicating machine.....But I have walked through Seattle from South to North. It was in September 1948.....Boyd may well lash out in all directions with polemics, phillipics, and rhodo-



montade, but he is unlikely to convince me that he has had more personal experience of the Awful Perils and Iniquities of Socialism than any other Fapan.....Your remarks to Buck: if no man may be allowed to make even one mistake, then you'll never have anyone at all up there. ....Sorry to keep on disagreeing, but I'll venture to suggest that Aly Khan would think twice about paying out \$ 100,000. No reflection on Marion; none at all - it's 'ust the nature of the rich when BUYING something.....What does irk me about the US is the way you have made Liberal into a dirty word. I call myself a Liberal politically, but, I am NOT dedicated to the end of freedom nor the expansion of taxation. Salud - Elinor.....5-year olds have had bicycles here for at least my lifetime. I'll admit they were seldom ridden on the great trunk-roads (they are banned from them today), but somehow very few accidents seem to occur that involve child cyclists. Perhaps we take more care to see they know what they are doing before we let them out on the busier streets? Certainly many city and other schools give lessons in cycle maintenance and road drill.....Any man who lets his son have a motorcycle on the open road before his 16th birthday should be locked up. And at 16 it should be no more than a 250 cc.....We burn Guy Fawkes every 5th November, instead of celebrating Halloween...It may be demonstrable that visiting the sins etc is a natural law; that was not my point. I was enquiring what kind of god not only punishes the children for their grandparents' misdeeds, but even goes so far as to brag and strut about it? I hate to think what my grandfather and great grandfather must have been like.....There was also a Henry Morse back in the Stuart times who bore the same facial characteristics, to judge from drawings. He was, also a maverick - ended at Tyburn Tree, drawn, hanged, and quartered.....I fear that the only thing the Depression, suicides remind me of is the necessity not to let it occur again.....I'd appreciate some explanation of why "Of course it's not murder to refuse to bring an embryo into being". Is it unhuman right up to the instant of birth? Which instant? Isn't that giving pre-matures an unfair advantage?.....That is rather an expensive version of Wind In The Willows, even allowing for the pictures. Why not get a British edition? - read it in the original English!.....Let me, too, recommend Riddle of the Sands.....What size Austin did you have? Ours is a 16 - a 2-litre engine. No name, 'ust "our car".....But how can you say "Horrible old Socialist Sweden" about a country that never goes to war( "No Republican President has got us into war, etc...")?....Our TV aerial is 6 ft. of flexwire hung from the ceiling..."Persuasion" may be most gratifying to women, but - all those odd naval Captains! Reading poetry with sad smiles on their faces (and what poetry!). Like most women writers, Jane fell down when she wrote of men. The book makes lovely soap opera, though.....The trouble with Dickens was that he was a reformer and a radical. He exposed the evils of English capitalism (he didn't invent any of his characters, only their names). In these more enlightened days it is easy to laugh at Dickens and his ham and his tear-jerkers, but he had the effect he was striving for, ultimately, 'ust as Uncle Tom's Cabin. I'll agree he does not compare with Jane, though....Finally, Yes, Ma'am, I DID court Maria with flowers AND poesy. I won't go so far as to say I recited the whole of Gray's Elegy in a Country Churchyard, mind you, but I quoted a verse or two a time or two...Shakespeare, Christina Rossetti, Herrick.

Vandy - Coulsons.....Feudalism operated by force from above, maintaining serfdom below - no wonder it lasted a long long time. Socialism was not really practised more than perhaps 50 years ago, which is why no examples are available....Surely Aint is derived from "a'nt" which is a contraction of "aren't" ?.....Page 20, line 8 - 9; Buck and I have one thing in common, then.

Daystar, Winter Quarters - Bradley.....You obviously have more experience of the subject of delinquency, compared with my own general imp-

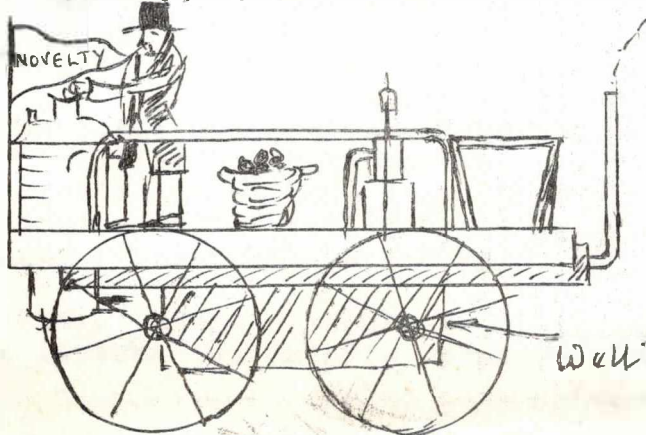
pressions gathered from friends in the welfare business. I was interested enough to take the matter up with the local unit and found that you were right. (Though they DID assert that when the ones I was talking about go wrong it is with extra trimmings).....The trouble with the light "really feminine" voice is that it tends to squeak and squeal under pressure. It is true that I can appreciate Peggy Lee just as much as Eartha Kitt, but Peggy has a husky quality as well. I am quite convinced that Arwen Evenstar (and who could be more lovely and desirable?) had such a cool quiet voice.....Craig Cochran is quite welcome to do the washing and drying of his laundry himself - I'll stay with the moderns. I'll agree that a horse and buggy might well be preferable to a car in almost every way, though.

The Honeymooners - Rike.....May they rest in peace

Celephais - Evans.....Bill, if you really want to see real live steam locos over here you had better hurry. At the rate they are being withdrawn there will not be any left outside the museums within ten years from now. A GW Castle is scheduled to go into the British Science Museum fairly soon - Caerphilly Castle. So far they have kept their hands off the Kings and the A4s, but they are almost through the Southern Arthurs and have made a start on the Schools. It is not as though the diesels we are getting in their place are noticeably good at the job, either. In fact, in company with a good many other Englishmen, I have a strong feeling that we have been sold down the river by some fast-talking oilmen. More to come separately on this.....I so agree with you that "roughly" has a different meaning from "approximately". My point was that the Civil Service mind deliberately perverts perfectly good English words in order to appear to have a grandiloquent command of the language. It is sheer self-deception, I know, but over here I have heard such a Civil Servant say "Of course, these results are only very approximate, but when our requirements have been finalised we shall be able to acquaint you more exactly". Ugh.....More about Morses to Elinor, earlier. From the existing portraits, Henry need only trim his whiskers to be the brother of Wayne.....Gorbals are the slums of Glasgow.....A square has never been around to speak of. Having corners, a square can never fit properly into a round smooth hole. We can take this little train of thought on through the simple way a square hole can be dug, etc.....With you all the way on the subject of J.S. Bach. Most vocal works tend to bore me stiff before I am halfway through the first time round; about the only exception is JS. And oh that soul-satisfying organ music! (Though I am bound to admit that the Fantasia transcription was excellent).

Stefantasy - Danner.....Pat Grennel should tell Miss Bray what that word approximate means.....Bill, our neighbour has a Ford Pilot V-8. The number plate begins WMD.....

Melange - USS & BJo.....Loved that cover.....Page 9 - who was John Stephenson? I know of old George and his son Robert. The losers at Rainhill are not lost in the mists of antiquity. They included two by engineers who stayed the course and won considerable praise at the time - but as George Stephenson said: "They've got no goots". One of the two, the Novelty, by Braithwaite and Ericsson, is drawn below.



Flag  
Firebox/Boiler.  
Fireman  
Basket of coal  
Cylinder (1)  
Funnel.

Well Tank.



I particularly like the idea of the hand-fed firebox, coaled by a man in top hat and cutaway frock coat. Actually Novelty was the favorite for the trials, being smoother running, quieter, and more expert at "effectually consuming its own smoke". Sans Pareil, on the other hand (by Timothy Hackworth) looked awkward, gobbled coke, and broke down frequently. Stephenson's Rocket had the first proper application of the multiple tube boiler, using far more of the available heat and thus running far more economically for the same power output (more, in fact).

.....Huskisson was run over - legs not crushed. Otherwise your tale of the calliope was greatly enjoyed. Probably wouldn't bother anyone other than a steam buff, though.....Didn't Walter Pigeon play a steam calliope in The One Piece Bathing Suit?....Melange was probably the high spot of the mailing, as far as general articles were concerned.

Limbo - Rike/Donaho.....Not quite. They have no official right to deprive them of their seats. The local organisation can withdraw sponsorship at the next election, which comes to the same thing as a general rule. The Conservatives withdrew their official support at Bournemouth for Nigel Nicholson about 18 months before the 1959 election, but he served his term right up to the hustings. At first he seemed tempted to stand as an Independent, but long adherence to the Conservative principle that the Party must come first prevailed.

Phlotsam - PHE.....In God's name, girl, get better - quick - whatever it is.....Tell Betty that Radio Free Wales operated during the '59 hustings, as the voice of the Welsh Nationalist Party. There was an official attempt to locate it, but it was quite halfheartedly done and in general the authorities tolerated it with a half smile such as Mr. R.A. Butler does so well (He was the Authority concerned, actually).

Not Gafia, Phyllis - just moving.

Horizons - Warner.....Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge, etc.....West Compton is the hamlet; satellite to Shepton Mallet, the town; in Somerset, the county. If the road is too narrow to pass, and you have a sidecar job (i.e. no reverse gear), the tractor driver will back up for half a mile or so (it has happened to me) till he can find a place where he can let you pass. If he breaks down, you have to decide whether to manhandle the plot round and find some other way, or to wait while he fixes it - lending a hand if requested, naturally. Finally, if you are a tractor driver and you meet him, the two of you stop for half an hour nattering before you figure out who is the nearer to a layby and should do the reversing.

.....Jeanne clearly belongs in Fandom, to judge by her collection.

Target FAPA - Eney.....Your chat with Gertrude about this and that - It is a pity it is too late to ask her to define "real" Americans. There are not so many left now, surely, after all that intermarrying with the European immigrants. Besides, I heard that Joe claimed to be a real fighting man - combat medal and all.

3 - Chambered Heart - Champion.....I agree that generally socialist enterprises tend to be less efficient than capitalistic ditto; they are a little less devoted to making the maximum profit regardless of any other considerations. The farm co-op uses, I assume, a minimum of non-productive staff and thus keeps the overheads down. The first Co-op in England was totally non-profit making; a group of working men pooled their food money weekly and bought in bulk. No overheads at all. The usual by-product of Socialism is planners, estimators, progress chasers, and all sorts of other hangers on. Likewise the Armed Forces and even Big Business. The planning empire at our works considers itself far more important than the Lab. section. On top of the modern engineer sit production engineers, planners, estimators, shop-loaders, progress chasers, reliability engineers, quality engineers - every jack-in-office calls himself an engineer these days - no wonder the qualified engineer blows his top when he hears the word lambasted by (excuse me) scientists.....Politicians declare war. They stand up at a safe distance apart and shout "My soldiers are bigger than yours", or "Nyaah, I got bigger bombs than you got"; for all the world like a little boy saying "My dad can lick yours with one hand". Then one of

them says "Put up or shut up" and they both stand back and sic their armies onward in defence of their honour. And people elect politicians. No matter how careful they may be in their choice, there is something that happens to a man when he gets up to the national capital; they usually call it expediency. God knows who ~~causes~~ causes wars though.

Phantasy Press - McPhail.....The snuggery is usually the tap-room of the country pub; not always, though. Sometimes it is the landlord's private parlour. No tea, though; in winter, a hot fire burning in the grate, and not too bright a lamp. Just ideal for a quiet discussion of things in general. There are fewer and fewer as the years go by, though.

Directory of SF Fandom - Bennett.....I've already moved, Ron; I'm sorry I quite forgot to let you know.....Who are these Sandersons in the US?  
BOD FANZINE PRIMER - Caughran.....(EDC, sorry). It's easy when you know how.

A Propos de Rien - Caughran.....How do we know when the violent-acting character is cured, apart from waiting till he dies a normal death without repeating his violence?

NuMM F - White.....I don't believe para. 1.2, of First Contact.....Your comment to Ellik suggests an answer to my question to Bennett; or am I reading too much at once?

Lighthouse No.2 - Graham..... [21]

Revelations from Charlie Brown - Parker.....Ah, go on, draw Snoopy.

Descant - Clarkes.....Not enough Gina.....Not that Aje is not thoroughly enjoyed, because he is, but I miss the way Gina used to ramble on entertainingly for page after page.....A wartime headline in the Daily Express was "Steppes Black with Red Tanks."

Driftwood - Kidd.....Auerbach obviously believes that the US should espouse the same philosophy as the Russians and Chinese.....Do you mean your Stanford friend is an English candidate for a Ph.D or a candidate for a Ph.D based on English?.....We shall try Scallopini, Kidd style.

Revoltng Development - Alger.....Halloween parties; bats; hearses; ambulances - are you sure you haven't escaped from Chas. Addams?

Oedipous - Speer.....They do indeed get safe seats in the Conservative Party, and they are favoured before getting office. Both Churchill's sons in law (one now ex.) held office, and both still hold office; neither has any noticeable personal talent or ability, unless you count an unswerving and unquestioning devotion to instructions from above. Neither would stand a chance in a marginal constituency. The safe seats for Labour are shifting a little, although Bevan's constituency remains staunch, as also do Jarrow and the slum areas of London, Liverpool, Cardiff, and so on. Recent gerrymandering has taken care that these areas form as large constituencies as decently possible.....For us, Koln is the place where the Kolnwasser comes from - Cologne.....It is still no more than a chance that there will be a resurgence of the Liberal Party; a bit more to the Left, under Jo Grimond, but still based on the old liberal principles. We fought the last election with the simple slogan "PEOPLE COUNT", and have continued to emphasise that ever since. The real trouble with being a Liberal is that one is expected by everyone to be gentlemanly about it all, and the other two parties take advantage of that. If they pull the dirtiest tricks in the political bag, we are still not allowed to do more than raise a finger of gentle rebuke, or they will be crying "Foul!" And the general public is so bemused by the others that it, too, turns with a most reproachful glare and says "You didn't ought to 'a' done that". It is odd how the Tories have adopted so many of our party planks since the election - done so with an air of having invented the ideas all on their own, naturally.....Our National Health and Insurance Scheme is now being extended to provide larger Old Age Pensions. Some of the Old Ones will be getting £10 a week soon. This is financed by the em-

[2] Who's Ted Johnstone?



ploye and the employer, despite the fact that many of us (myself included) have personal pension schemes. I don't object, and nor do most of the others - the lower paid employe cannot afford to pay for a private pension, so that those of us who are in a better position should expect to help the man without forcing him to beg for charity.

Charity as an act of gracious condescension ("There but for the grace of God go I") is an awful thing. Why should a man have to beg just because he was born with fewer marbles than the average? I'm not throwing this AT you, Jack; just completing a theme.....West Central 2..... In general we British don't say "missed out" except as an intransitive (Charlie isn't here: he got missed out when the list was made)..... Ernest Gowers deplures the "adoption of the American habit of enlarging verbs" (meet up; read up; lose out; etc.). The example you cite is, I agree, poor English; but we tend to adopt what we think are Americanisms just to seem matey, au fait, and all that jazz - as you used "losing out" on Page 9, 1st line..... My eldest aunt went out to Washington D.C. as companion to a wealthy widow, twelve years ago; she is still there, but comes back annually for two weeks holiday. It sounds odd to hear her quiet West Country voice telling us how they have this or that or the other "....and all like that"..... As a white collar man of sorts, I find a continual pressure to identify with the managerial class - salutes from the security staff; "Sir" from the cleaners and canteen staff; partial Senior staff status - but I spent too many years of my life among the others to join the rat race that kicks the underling in an effort to stay above him. And as the only member of my clan to have climbed so far, I refuse to desert or turn my back on the rest of my relations. I'm not putting this forward as evidence of my excessive virtue and purity; if anything, it weighs in the opposite direction. But it leaves me in the middle, so that the new Liberal Party is a natural for me - the party platform includes controlled enterprise that helps the have-nots; asserts that no man has the right to kick or spit upon another who has not the same physical or mental advantages; is again the independent nuclear deterrent as something that will send us bankrupt for no good end. Jo Grimond campaigns on the slogan that People Count and I believe he means it..... I might add that MacMillan's position on Nuclear Arms as announced at the confab with Kennedy this month (April) was lifted almost word for word from the Liberal announcement..... Artwork excellent - I recognised you instantly.

Ice Age - Shaws..... Congratulations on buying your house. Since we married in '56, we have had nine addresses. Right now we hope to stay at our house in Wookey Hole for a few years - long enough to save up the deposit for a mortgage. The house is warm and dry, unlike Rose Cottage, and is a bare mile from the works. I walk to and fro, which helps keep my waistline down. Having a prosaic number instead of a name (Rose Cottage was the one with roses all over the front wall), gives less chance for misunderstandings on the part of a relief postman, in this larger community (pop. 246). And despite the name Hole, we live 'way up on a hillside; Wookey Hole is a fairly well known spelunker cave which has attractions for the general public.....

Noreen - you should have seen the Olivier Oedipus. After the first few performances they had to organise regular medical attendants for the audience; it was too gruesome to see the man stand there, stab at his eyes and then watch the blood pour down his face..... You are quite right about the millions who are sick of claptrap about democracy. We have to stop preaching the virtues of poverty while we so obviously enjoy the pleasures of plenty; probably the best thing is to adopt the old Salvation Army principle of attending to a man's belly before we attend to his soul. And even then we have to remember that he has been trampled on for so long that he is unlikely to believe at first in our benevolent intentions and will set up a series of safeguards. Democracy can only be absorbed a little at a time; I don't know of any place

where it alone exists.....We share the same unpopular view, when it comes to Chessman. It was the length of time between sentence and execution that worried people most; if he had been executed in the year of his sentence, not a hand in a million would have been raised in protest

Shadow Mailing - Various.....I shall be sorry to see the end of the SHAPA. Not really an end, no doubt, since we shall be seeing you all soon in the ranks.....Chas. Hansen - I regard Christmas as do you. Those who reject it as hypocrisy strike me as being the greater hypocrites for finding such a lame excuse for not at least trying.....Norm Metcalfe - As soon as we have fully unpacked, I'll list my books. Why no Napoleon of Notting Hill?.....Are you a radio ham? If so, what call and frequency? I'm not in the fraternity myself, but the neighbour with the V8 Pilot is.....Al Fick - But surely the El would easily double its passenger list if the Washington Ave gal could be relied on? Down with Shackled Reader, say I; probably old and faded, or aging and ignored.....Chauvenet - How is it that no American reader lists Path of the King among Buchan's books? A pot-boiler in some respects, but with some merit and suggesting honour for Lincoln.

#### POSTMAILINGS (PHEW?)

Bandwagon - Ryan.....We are eagerly following The Valiant Years over here on BBC TV. Burton's voice most compelling and strongly reminiscent of the Old Pirate at his best.....I found the Shakespeare series enthralling. It will be too late to forewarn you by now, but Paul Daneman's Richard III struck me as among the best, with the Henry V second. I'd be interested to hear your opinion.....It is, indeed, the Conservatives only who blindly follow the pointing finger of the whip. Even with an automatic majority of 100 seats, they still do it. Now and again one may refrain from voting, but that gets headline news. Gaitskell, on the other hand, has Foot, Silverman, Zilliacus and a few others who stand on the top pinnacle of the Kremlin and point firmly further to the left. He is welcome to all of them. I think, given certain assurances, Hughie and a largish quantity of his supporters could be induced quietly to link with Grimond's Liberals to form a new version of the Radical movement in the country - a movement we sorely need to shrink the Conservatives' heads and perhaps awaken a few of the Labourites eyes to the ~~XXX~~ facts of life in politics.

Bittings - Bjo.....What a wonderful house that must be over there on 8th St. Would you care to locate it for me with respect to the corner of 2nd and Figueroa?.....Was your cop at the New Year's Party from close by that corner? I had some mild bull sessions with some of them back in 1948.

Le Moindre - Raeburn.....You are surprisingly mild. Are you a little unsure of your ground, or have I become inured to the horror of insult in my private correspondence with GMC? .....I was all ready to take you seriously until you made that reference to feeling like an exiled Jew writing to Himmler.....You are obviously too young to know the difference between Streicher and the head of the Nazi Secret Police. This means you must be almost as young as the only photograph of you that I have seen suggests - at most in the early twenties. How old were you when you had this traumatic personal experience of Socialism that so seared your little soul?.....The connection between infant mortality rates and politics is surely obvious - socialised medicine. Under the Conservative Government of the later thirties, many a working class mother could not afford medical attention at the birth of her child. Under the nasty old Socialists, every mother has the right to have her first child in hospital with all the attention that (say) the Queen Mother had. If her doctor thinks it advisable, she can have any other children in hospital, too. If she herself does not want to go, there will be a doctor and a trained midwife in attendance at her home with all the fancy aids to painless childbirth that are available. A real midwife, not one of these grubby-fingered old hags who prospered



in the thirties, claim about that. You could get a shudder to think of it if we had had it for them when it was particularly to the government. You in that way do not have a right to be a Communist, like a lot of guff. I thought all you types were supposed to be the first and most gigantic step in the Socialist ladder. me your definition of free enterprise. Free, as far as I know, means uncontrolled. Uncontrolled enterprise always begins by price-cutting and keeps it up to the point of the consumer until one day he wakes up to find that one of the cutters has either bought up the other or has persuaded him to merge. Then the prices go back up again. In the US they have Anti-Trust Laws designed to prevent this from going too far. In the UK there are no such laws. The free-enterprising manufacturers state the price of their product and enforce it through their own private courts. Here and there they cut prices at end-of-range time in order to cut their losses and hang on to their traders, but that is as far as it goes. It is not essential for a Socialist to live a dim and dreary life: you are just trying to think up all the official stories you may have heard about dedicated Socialists and telling them all about because I believe that Socialism is a great advance on what some countries have been used to. I am writing about what I have seen with my own eyes, supplemented by Maria's experiences in Central Europe up to 1939. It is not a Socialist's job to tell any Englishman who was aware of anything outside the boundaries of his country before 1932 could tell the world. And how about those who are conservative, for a change? (I am writing about what I have seen, anyhow) cite us your list of Socialists. - so that I and others can see what we are supposed to be fighting about. What is Barbara Ann Scott doing these days? I quote the Canadian writer Mordecai Richler. On the level of entertainment, Barbara Ann Scott, Giselle MacKenzie, Alan Young and even Wayne and Shuster are a relief from the antics of such as Sinatra, Judy Garland, Mort Sahl, or Lenny Bruce. They can be relied upon not to take an overdose of sleeping pills, or use abusive language; they generally uphold the older decencies, which is the role we Canadians are being cast in. He goes on, later in the same article, to say "Anti-Americanism here is reaching such a pitch that I can foresee the day of Castro on our 5-dollar bills and an Un-Canadian Activities Committee...."

Laundry Mark - Hevelin.... The Once And Future King has been edited - I claim quite unnecessarily and unfairly - from what it might have been as three separate books. God forbid that it should ever be debased on to film.

dubious - budrys..... I know this is a w/zine, but I enjoyed it. You are the first skin diver to tempt me to try out this pastime. It must be utterly fascinating.... The meat of this issue lay in "service", in particular p4. Thank you.

And that, I think, is the first time I have even tried to comment on every zine in the mailing. Usually it has been only to those who specially interested me at the time. Thank God it was only a small mailing, even counting the pms and wls.

Morse - 32 Milton Lane, Wookey Hole, Wells, Somerset, England...

