

Time has been slipping past faster and faster, of late, it seems. At least, I find that the deadline for the 95th FAPA mailing has approached so fast that I haven't even finished the mailing before I find myself starting masters for a new issue of Celephais, not knowing what will be in it or how long it will be or anything else. This business of not having read the last mailing I find to be one of the occupational hazards of being the secretary. When the mailing first arrives, I go through it carefully, but only to see who is in the mailing, and with how much of what; after all, if I'm going to throw someone out I have to know who to pick. Of course, while doing this, I sip the highlights of the mailings, dipping into the most appealing items for a quick glance, but usually making no notes of any sort. But this quick over-look makes it harder for me to get down to the serious reading of the whole bundle; there is always the feeling "But I've read it, haven't I?" to keep me from dropping something else.

And then there is the other hazard of FAPA - the ever-present urgency of "W*O*R*K" in the mundane world - an urgency that seems to be growing daily. Like people putting pressure on me and my group to "get that thing out as soon as possible," which means they want it yesterday. And the others who help the progress by dropping additional little jobs on my desk. Papers to review editorially - and the last two I have literally rewritten from scratch (one is still sitting on a chair beside the table mutely calling attention to its unfinished state). Phone calls from people here, there, and elsewhere wanting information, which may or may not be available, but which requires a quick search through the files. Letters likewise, and also from over there, too, after much the same (the latest merely wanted all the data we had on the free energy of reactions; conservatively, our files have some 15000 such bits of information [No, Jim, I don't mean "bits" in the machine sense, but separate pieces of information] scattered through some 100000 or more individual file cards). And there are the conferences, meetings, visitors, etc, which are designed to spur us on to faster work, and at the same time do special projects, which "won't take much effort" and can be done "quickly and easily, just a quick-and-dirty job."

So, this will probably be a smaller than usual issue.

Especially as I haven't stirred out of town since the last issue. No meetings, no vacations, no weekends in the hills. Of course, the weather really hasn't cooperated for such trips. But today, for a change, it seems as if spring might actually come for a few days before summer arrives. But only a very few days. Like Washington falls, Washington springs are a fleeting, elusive thing. They arrive, and before you can really savor them summer pushes them out of the way. And, to complicate the enjoyment of the local sights, there are the hordes of school classes and other tourists who descend like a cloud of locusts every spring; it is almost impossible to see the better

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CELEPHAIS, published by Bill Evans, Box 86, Mt. Rainier, Maryland, for the May 1961 mailing of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association. Vol 7, No 3, Whole No 27.

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A Weltschmerz Publication

sights, such as Mt. Vernon, because of the crowds of sightseers. And Mt. Vernon is so pretty this time of year, with the greenery just starting to cover the trees and ground, and with the scenes still unobscured by the full leafage of the trees. The view of the river is much more impressive than later in the year. And, of course, trying to see the cherry blossoms.... One traffic jam, requiring several hours for a five mile drive, trying to get around the cars that have overheated and stalled, or have run out of gas. Legend has it that some driver once just stopped his car, put it in neutral, got out and walked over to the trees, came back half an hour later and picked up his car, half a mile further on, neatly pushed along by the car behind him. I don't say this is true. But it could be.

But, time flies, and the mailing waits. So, although the swimming season is still ahead, I'll bravely dive into the 94th FAPA mailing and see what happens.

The Fantasy Amateur [The Big 4 - mentally, of course]. The lengthy discussion on the Carr affair was to present the facts before the expected blasts from Seattle. Strangely - or maybe not so strangely - nothing has been received here from the Pacific Northwest, except for the welcome issues of Cry and such. Via grapevine, I hear that the present and past officers are being accused of all sort of vile crimes. But, to me, the key fact is the non-opening of a bundle for two months.

But on to more pleasant things. Like the Egoboo for You [Eney, of course; who else uses postcards on the cover of their zine? And nudes, too] I think the limitation on maximum votes for any one person in a category next time might be a good thing.

Science Fiction Age [Taurasi] This reminded me of the fanzines that were still being published when I first entered FAPA, back almost 20 years ago. The same serious air, the same devotion to sf, rather than to fandom per se. But, actually, this wasn't as bad as I feared. Maybe you can come out from the pen names, and be yourself, Jimmie. We aren't that carnivorous. I'm surprised that you didn't make mention, in your discussion of the new Amazing [and I realize that is a real change of subject without notice], the return of serials, which gives a larger canvas for the writer. After all, it was the serials that made the old magazines, in general. And the big quarterlies, with their lead novels of memory....

The article on "Science-fiction is not dead" roused some comments. If the editors are finding it harder to obtain passable material, why is the field in better shape than it has been for 10 years? One would think that with fewer markets, the magazines would get more of the manuscripts per magazine. Of course, with fewer markets, the prolific authors would turn to other types of writing; science fiction, however, has always been noted for the large percentage of amateur professionals - writers who don't write for a living. Those should still be available for a discerning editor. ## But aren't a large number of the detective magazines monthly? Like EQ, Hitchcock, Shayne, Manhunt, etc? ## Maybe I shouldn't cast stones - after all, I do get involved sometimes in rather unusual sentence structures - but this seems to be typed from copy; if so, things such as the last sentence of column 1, page 6, should be revised to make sense. This particular example is bad; the next paragraph switches so from present to past and back that I'm not sure just what is meant. ## Recommendation 2 - start printing science-fiction - might be good, if you could get the readers to agree as to what is science fiction. I agree that most of the present mags print no science fiction - in the literal definition. But the "science fiction" enjoyed by the average reader doesn't exclude the "screwball idea, occult, magic," etc. Most of the present stories are either mundanes laid in the future or fantasy with pseudo-scientific doubletalk. ## Covers that

illustrate the stories - the actual science in the stories? Sure, if you know what the science is. A nice drawing of how a ray-gun works would be a real sellout - and would have been patented by the author, first, and taken over by the government, second. The magazines are not, trying to compete with Popular Mechanics, which does have the "science" cover, but with the detective magazines for the casual reader.

I certainly don't agree that the sf fans can tell the editors what they should do. We are not and never have been an accurate cross-section of the readership of any particular magazine, or of the field in general. The usual reader is certainly not as articulate as the fan; he does not have the wide background and omnivorous appetite of the fan (this, of course, assumes the fan has read the magazines; many of the articulate fans of today - such as FAPA members - don't read the magazines regularly or even occasionally) who knows every story published in the last ten years, and thus does not require or appreciate the sophisticated science fiction which assumes everyone knows what "hyper-space" is. I've met a large number of readers who were not fans; they were working scientists and casual readers and just plain slob and.... From conversations with them I'd say they read the mags for two reasons - imagination and entertainment. The imagination gave them an escape from the humdrum world of today; having a scientific background, they were more appreciate of the sf escape, instead of the historical bed-and-bust novel. The entertainment was the other thing; if they weren't amused, they didn't read it. They didn't want tracts on science; they wanted adventure, reasonably thought out and not offensive to their intellect. The only thing a lot had in common with the fan was an intellect higher than the average. But they didn't give a damn for most of what fans wanted. Fandom, to them, was a waste of time and magazine space. The editor is certainly more interested in selling to, and pleasing, the 100,000 regular readers who don't give a damn about fandom, than to 500 fans, who want something the readers don't want. The fans are vocal with their demands; the regular readers merely stop buying the magazine. Which carries more weight with an editor?

Turning to SaM's effusion.

I wonder just what SaM has in mind when he mentions "bibliographical" work. I also wonder - not having the original at hand - what Harry said. I'm not sure if SaM means the discussions of the fan magazines per se - their chronology, size, shape, publishers, etc - or the bibliographical work on the field of science-fiction in the prozines, such as the Yearbooks, etc.

It has been a long time since I have read the Immortal Storm, but I've had a feeling that the publishing was used merely as a method of citing the quotations for the various political and personal feuds. Only in the very early stages, do I remember the publication phase - not the bibliographical stage - being made prominent.

And, yet, we find SaM taking both sides of the fence. He defends himself against the charge of too little "bibliography" by saying he has devoted perhaps too much space to it, and then later implies that bibliography is to be mostly avoided in favor of the political story. So....

For No Reason at All in D-Flat [Graham]. But, Pete, you knew Ted was to bring the additional items from your mailing; at least, that's the way I remember it. So, if you had been really interested - like GMC - you could have gone after Ted. You should know him by now....

[While I've been writing this, I've been using a new gadget I just got for removing paper, old hinges, etc., from uncanceled stamps. A very clever gadget, and very simple. Merely a small plastic box, with a plastic grid across the middle, and two felt pads, one in the bottom and the other in the top. You saturate the pads with water, place stamps on grid, close the box, and let set for half an hour. The saturated humidity gradually softens the gum, and the hinge, etc., can be carefully peeled off, leaving most of the original gum. And, the best part, water-soluble inks aren't affected. Sold as Stamplift.]

Lark [Danner, still singing] And, of course, there is an error in the errata; P 5, l 35. Bill, you haven't been reading Astounding, err, Analog as a good science fiction fan should. It's even been on the cover, hoisting a submarine to the moon. As to what it is, that's a good question, and one a lot of people would like the answer to. Especially as it tosses Newton's laws into the discard, just because we can't solve a three-body problem accurately. But I'd call it a bootstrap-lifter. ### here are times when even a bus must be used - where there are no rails, for example. ## the lethal concentration for MeOH is much higher than for PbEt₄; lead poisoning is cumulative, too. After all, MeOH is much used for radiators during the winters, and is very effective; the major danger is from imbibing the stuff. With adequate ventilation, it should be safer than CCl₄ so used for cleaning. And, of course, simple H₂S gas is more toxic than HCN, hydrogen cyanide. Much more. And it is also cumulative. And yet, who thinks of it thusly? It does give more warning, but if you don't act, it deadens the sense of smell, and you keep going until you build up a high enough concentration and, pow. I've had students collapse from it in qualitative analysis. No fatalities, tho. ## I remember some years ago of trying to get some books at LC that had copyright entry, and found they had never received the books; apparently, copyright is not complete until the two copies are received, but this can be done anytime during the life of the copyright. Or so I have read. But why doesn't Dick Ryan do a little inter-office investigation? What do we have experts for?

I've heard that the Flexiwriter, which uses tape, can reproduce upper and lower case, plus special symbols. Why not get 65 of these, to be passed from departing member to new member, and put the whole mailing on tape? ## But staples rust; I've taken apart old magazines in which the staples were nothing but rust. And there are fanzines put together with the very fine, small staples that rust so easily - even before the paper falls to pieces.

As of today, you were certainly correct in your apprehension re Kennedy. The mess in Cuba has certainly done the US and Kennedy no great good. And there were critics of the U2 actions.... I wonder how we will get out of this bind.

The Chants Auvergne of Madeleine Gray are still available on Electrola (which has been imported into the NYC area at least) and French Columbia. The numbers are Columbia FC1064 (10") and --- thought I had the Electrola number, but can't find it right now.

That story by Sharkey - The Crispin Affair - was the worst story I can remember (if you leave out some of the Shaver period Amazings) since the story back in a 1932+1 Amazing; Quarterly which had spiral galaxies coiling and uncoiling as people watched. That, to me, was the high-spot in "science" fiction.

Fzot Laws of Pervorsity [Grennell/Danner] But most of these are merely statements of specific examples of the Fourth Law of Thermodynamics.

Tau Ceti Reprints [Tucker]. Very nice. Only one additional correction, I've noted. Under Caveman of Venus, the () should be []. And, although I don't have it at hand, the Science Fiction series can be found listed in detail in the 1930-31 "orders. The first 12 had a Paul illo on the inside cover; the last 6, which appeared about 1934 (?) were unillustrated. 6x9, 24

pages (at least the last 6 were) (which are copyright 1932); a couple had two stories, with two illos. Titles I remember include "The Brain of the Planet" by Lillith Lorraine, a collaboration by Breuer and Williamson, "Twelve Miles Down" (the original mohole), The Thought Projector (Keller?).

Keep doing this type of thing, Bob; I like it.

Time for a filler. Dedicated to Bill Danner.

TYPO

The typographical error is a slippery thing and sly;
You can hunt till you are dizzy, but it somehow will get by.
Till the forms are on the press, it is strange how still it keeps.
It shrinks down in a corner, and it never stirs or peeps—
That typographical error, too small for human eyes—
Till the ink is on the paper, when it grows to mountain size.
The boss, he stares with horror, then he grabs his hair and groans;
The copyreader drops his head upon his hands and moans.
The remainder of the issue may be clean as clean can be,
But the typographical error is the only thing you see.

—Anon.

[Antiquarian Bookman, 4/27/59]

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And back ~~at the ranch~~ in the mailing we find

Helen's Fantasia [Wesson, of course]
You can find in the FA the details on the signers of the Perdue petition. This is a matter of record, and as such is in the FA. ## I'm curious, Helen, as to that New Year's Card that arrived the end of March. It was postmarked NY in January; and the covering envelope was again postmarked in March. I assume someone in the PO sent it to Japan, rather than to Maryland?

The Psychopath
[John Trimble, alone and unaided] Please continue to keep us informed of this deathless and memorable exchange of memoranda.

The Barean [Ellik] The list of officers is much appreciated and of use; it will help me decide who can't run for office next time. A copy should go in the official files.

Logarithmic [Silverberg] Your long, gray beard is showing on the first page, Bob. You are in the top 20% of FAPA now; and after only 11 years. I wish someone, someday, would go through the FAs and other sources, and record the memberships, with dates and such. It might be very interesting to see just how many people were in FAP⁴, and left no mark on the memories of the organization.

Vandy [Coulsons] I'm sure Tucker must have enjoyed "Friar Tuck" It should bring back memories to him. ## Festus Pragnell wasn't as bad as Basil Wells; the one story I can remember reading was pretty good —and better than some of the modern "classics" ## What do you do in a small town hotel when even the Gideons haven't been there, if there's no tv and the sidewalks have been taken up at 9 PM? There just isn't anyplace to find any reading material, and you must fall back on your own supply. I've been stranded this way at least once, without even an Amazing [Palmer period] handy. ## By picking the country, I'd guess I could have been born back as far as smallpox vaccine and lived; I've had little in the way of medical treatment for forty years. Of course, I'd probably be starving, with no teeth in my head, but aside from that....(Fingers crossed.) I'm assuming I would have been in a place where I could have gone into some profession or such, not the usual physical labor.

There's a perfectly good way of changing the direction of a beam of electrons, with a standard name - electrostatic attraction. Pass the beam between the plates of a two plate condenser, with a potential gradient, and the beam will be deflected. Direction of shift determined by potential sign, magnitude by field strength. And velocity of beam. A magnet will do the same thing; using the two enables you to focus a beam on a given spot sharply.

Since last time, I've picked up two more Odetta's; I think her Battle Hymn is the best performance of it I've heard. For once we have a singer/group that keeps to tempo, without dragging certain stanzas for "effect"; the effect is, to my mind, much heightened.

Sure, science fiction is a part of fantasy; however, I defined two types of fiction that come under the broad field - labeling one fantasy and one science. This is in accord with the custom in the past of separating fantasy fiction - the Unknown stuff - from the scientific stuff. If you use fantasy to include all fiction that is contrary to accepted knowledge, then it includes SF. The difficulty comes, I feel, from two uses of fantasy, the broad and the specialized. And where does your discussion leave science fiction that isn't impossible - like stories of spaceships? I feel the distinction should actually be multiple - there is science-fiction, in which the plot depends upon science which is a - more or less - logical extrapolation of the known science of the day - the airships of Wells and Verne - and in which the science is necessary to the plot. Then there is the fantasy (narrow definition) in which the basic premise is no possible according to the science of the day. And the third, which covers more and more stories, in which the locale is "science-fiction" but the plot and story do not depend upon the science - the transplanted western is the best example. The third might be called - as someone later on suggests - "future stories" and would include the space opera and alien planet stories, which are transplants from earth. The line of demarkation is hazy, admittedly. And, of course, if the supernatural is given a scientific explanation, it becomes sf. And when you produce a werewolf, I'm sure it will cease to be supernatural.

NO! the Pepperidge Farm type bread isn't like stale ordinary bread. It has a flavor and bulk that the other type doesn't have, day old or week old.

Yes, Bob, there are other American Legion members; a lot of the WWII stateside members joined. I know of some friends who came back and had free memberships; they pulled out when the rest of the "new blood" entered. The new members are apparently the same type - the kind who use the organization as a contact with other people for business or such.

Juanita, a semester means half a year; and the academic year is 9 months, so the semester is about 17 weeks. Schools usually have either three terms (which seems to be used interchangeably with quarter) or two semesters. Elementary schools operated on the semester system - or did when there were mid-year admissions - while colleges used one or the other.

Your unruffled women reminds me of the men who can wear a full business suit, white shirt and collar and tie and not appear hot in the midst of summer. Me, I'm sweltering, just like you. ### Try not grabbing, but just touching ground - metal pipe, or such - lightly with a swinging motion before you grab hold; this should cancel out the static charge. Or wear shoes with metal nails that ground and no rubber or insulating inner soles.

+++++ According to an article in the Ohio State Medical Journal, dislike for the odor or taste of coffee may be an early symptom of pregnancy.

We would not say that the thing is infallible. We've had coffee in some roadstop cafes that would have convinced us WE were in a delicate condition ourselves.

—Ollie James, Cincinnati Enquirer

SerCon's Bane [the bearded Busby] Buz, what do you feel about the John Birch Society? Somehow, I think this is the society for GNC; it sounds about like her, at least from the reports I've scanned in the papers. I agree with you that there may be too many vocal anti-antis floating around, but I also feel that the smear-'em spirit of Joe Mc. is still on the loose. I'd like to see something in between, something neither real pink or real DARish. [The DAR have had their usual annual convention in town. For several days they were all over downtown. Their meetings were duely reported, including the usual anti-everything that didn't come over on at least the boat after the Mayflower. The DAR makes the American Legion seem like a bunch of liberals, I feel. On the other hand, I know several, who are not quite that way, but who aren't in power. They like to run back ancestors and local history and such.] I don't feel the FBI has been really anti so much as that it has supplied data from which others - HUAC, for example - have created headlines. And probably embarrassed the FBI.

I've been reading about your judge in the local papers - I mean the Salem papers - I hope you continue the story for the rest of FAPA. I think he made a damn fool of himself, and then when he was caught, made a bigger fool publicly.

I feel there are only two places in the US - for places read types of place - where you can live reasonably well without a car. The first is in a large city, living downtown and working in the same area. If the transportation system is at all good, you won't really need a car, unless you visit a lot of friends in outlying areas. If it's NY, the subways help. The other type is the medium/small town with about 12000 people, again living in close (your own house, with lawn and such, probably) and walking to work and to shop. This resembles the town, although somewhat smaller, that I grew up in. In those days a bicycle was safe enough to ride all over town, including downtown traffic [I shudder to think of doing it today] and into the country, and it was easy to walk to most of the places of interest. And, for outlying places, there were friends with cars that could be used.

But, living where I do, I find a car a lot more than a luxury. It would take me almost 2 hours to get to work by bus, with two transfers. And a total cost of about 50c each way. I drive it in 25 min, usually. ### I'd like to have you get Bob Pavlat on the Cascades - I don't know much about the Washington mts, but the Oregon hills have some nice trails. I remember packing into one camp, only 3 miles, but two miles uphill and 1 mile down. The mile down was pretty bad, too, when carrying a case of canned food on your back. ### A couple of years ago I irked Ted White by mentioning that the worst combination around Washington, after a mail-truck driver, was a teen-age cab-driver off duty in a Buick. and next bad was a teen-age driver in a Buick. He was driving a Buick then.

The small town people have one advantage/disadvantage over the average city dweller. They know a large percentage of the people they meet on the street. I can remember being able to walk downtown and know I would meet a number of people whom I knew. For the inhabitants, this is nice, giving a sense of belonging; for the outsider, the newcomer, this makes for a real sense of being outside things. In a large city, you are just ignored, in general.

Although the frats/sororities are in the minority in most colleges, they tend to run the social life of the college. Most events are given by the Greeks; only a few are school-sponsored. I can remember this from years back, where students not in living groups were rather out of it. And if this non-acceptance is based on a racial characteristic, rather than a personal choice (like mine, no money) it is doubly bad.

I'm sure I've seen somewhere a statement that "Luke Short" was a minor gunfighter, little known; his name was adopted by some writer as a pen-name. I can't find the reference now. But in looking for it, I found a picture of F. M. Busby, taken about 1891, in Visalia, Calif. A group of workmen on the Visalia and Tulare railroad are posed with a hand-car. The legend reads, in part "F. M. (Marion) Busby, Charles Whiteside's grandfather, Lou Busby and Charles Busby, cousins of Marion Busby...." Any relation?

I'd guess higher on the number of social members -- social societies, members of, I mean -- in college now. Thinking back, I'd guess the average chapter has close to 75-80 members. This -- or the lower figure of 50, even -- would give about 225000 members. But you must remember that there are a lot of colleges that have no such national group. And a number of the larger, located in metropolitan areas, that have only a small fraction -- or none -- of their students as on-campus residents. Taking these factors into account, I'd guess that a figure of 15,3 might be closer, for those campuses that are similar to the standard tradition of the college. [Does Harvard, for example, have social frats? I'm not sure it does.]

The OE, of course, counts (or should count) only sheets of paper; if there is a blank side, it is still noted as a page for this purpose, which is to tell you how many "pages" there should be in the issue. It is the poor, overworked S-T who has to go through and count pages and parts of pages for the official tabulation of credit. And, of course, something can be denied credit, and still be a part of the mailing.

Recently, we've had a new Giant Food Store and then a giant A&P open near us. I find I can go to the much smaller Safeway and do my shopping in peace and quiet. And others seem to do the same; the store is reasonably busy.

That song you want, I think, is "The leaves of brown came tumbling down, that September, in the rain." I've heard it some time ago, but don't recall the rest of the words. ### That TTY jargon sounds like Sap (I mean SAP) language. And I don't mean SAPS. Share Assembly Program. This is an IBM 704 program that takes other programs written in a three-letter "word" format and translates it into machine language. For example:

CLA	BØX
FAD	ØNE
FDP	TWØ
STQ	BØX+1

location(symbolic)
is a little bit of code that takes the contents of BØX [the / in the Ø is used to tell the key-punch operator this is 0 and not O(zero)], adds the contents of location ØNE (which contains 1.0, the way I've set it up), divides by the contents of location TWØ, and then stores the answer in the storage cell next to BØX. The SAP operations are the CLA (clear and load into accumulator), FAD (floating add), FDP (floating divide and procede), and STQ (store the contents of the MQ); the compiler also assigns actual numerical locations to the symbolic locations BØX, ØNE, TWØ. The operator/coder has to make sure he has put 1.0 in ØNE, etc; the machine doesn't know any different.

Since this is supposed to be a short Celephais, I'll have to stop. and pass on to

Day*Star
[the official editor in an unofficial capacity] I wonder if Craig Cochran typed his article on laziness? But turn signals are a good thing; at night you can't see a hand stuck out the window (if they do stick it out at all), and you can see a blinking light behind at an angle where the side window is invisible. But I will agree about the power mowers for postage-stamp lawns. I can still remember the hand mower and our huge lawn. And, of course, there

is no reason for mankind to become extinct just because sex becomes too much like work. There are always artificial methods; in time the whole process may become mechanized.

I agree pretty much with you, Marion, regarding the modern child who has too much spending money and too little appreciation of how this spending money is obtained. Back when \$25 was a week's wage, I can remember the chores at home for the Saturday kids matinee. And I don't think my personality was warped too badly that way. Like toys at Christmas; we got three or four - and that was all. A game, a moving toy, such as a truck, and a couple of smaller items, and - for me, anyway, and for most kids, I think - a book. But those toys lasted, usually, for the rest of the year - and longer, too.

I'll be awaiting your review of the "Ring" with interest. But, I must ask, after looking at the opposite page, what keeps that garter at that angle (lower left)?

Turning the magazine 180° about the x-axis, we get to Winter Quarters. I see you are suffering from the mailings-going-stale problem that seems to afflict the working officers. ### But around here it is the upper-class kid who doesn't make the headlines, because someone has enough authority/pull to keep him off the official record. I've been told of a number of cases of this, from local residents who knew the kids involved. ### Obviously, you have the wrong glands for Marlene Dietrich - or I hope you do. And, my guess is that men consider a low, deep voice a sign of masculinity because oftentimes past when a higher voice could and did mean one who had lost his masculinity forcefully. Consider the jokes about the treble voices of the harem guards. Oh, I just reread it, and see you're talking about the husky, sexy woman's voice. Probably, again, because men feel, rightly or wrongly, that the low, husky voice is whispering to them, and has become low because of the presence of signs of passion.

The Honeymooners [Rike] This is a little too raw, Dave.

Salud [the better-looking Busby] I've got an aunt who did the same thing your grandmother did. Her name was Mary Ann; she changed it to Minnie. Why, I don't know. ## The correct way to read a newspaper is to scan the headlines (this makes you an expert on current events), turn to the comics and read Peanuts and/or Pogo, and then read gradually forward, reading the continuations of the front page stories without referring back. (They make more sense, at times, that way.)

I liked the rest of the issue; it reads like Elinor - which is praise, I feel. But I didn't check-mark it.

Stefantasy
[Danner, who else?] Bill, you're 100% right about the taunts on mailing wrappers. It is too easy to have trouble with your mail to invite it by such notices. I've had some similar things come my way; each time I just hope the po hasn't had time to check. It may be one thing for a young fan, who hasn't put down roots, out for an older-25? - fan with some responsibilities - a job, at least - it can be troublesome. And so unnecessary. There are slogans that can be used - Eney for Taff or Ellick for Taff come to mind - that can cause no trouble.

Dag was too true in his discussion of measurement; people who don't do it have no concept of what an exact measurement would entail. And, even, that it is impossible. That Heisenberg principle - $(\Delta q)(\Delta p) = h$.

I sort of wondered if my eyes had played tricks on me when I turned the page of "Time Pad"; that change of type was startling, to say the least. A nice, quiet takeoff on that series in F&SF.

Doesn't seeing your words in print give you a sense of achievement, a feeling that these words of yours, at least, are worthy of preserving for posterity? I think that is what most people feel, varying with their experience, of course, when something of theirs gets printed. The ordinary person is flattered when the local newspaper prints his letter; the local bigwig, who has his words reported by the local paper, gets his kicks from a magazine appearance; and the magazine writer tries for a book.

I always like Stefantasy, Bill; even though it doesn't usually stir up much comment.

Melange [Bjo and someone else] Have you noticed how much of a slave we are to the telephone? No matter what we are doing - b athing, eating, talking, or even engaging in more private activities (see Peet Graham later on this) the shrilling of the phone bell stops the activity while the noisy monster is pacified. Even if it is only a telephone solicitor, it still takes precedence over anything else. Where the knocking at the door would be ignored, the summons of the telephone is answered. Why?

Elmer is interesting, in a rambling way. I believe Elmer has his chief purpose in life in admassing and memorizing useless data for articles like this.

Keep us posted on Shelley, Ed. And, Burb, did you ever see all of the Fairbanks films.

Limbo [Rike, aka Donaho] I don't agree with you, Bill, about the old Astoundings; I find I can reread at least half the old stories with real pleasure. And this goes back to 1934 - the start of the S&S period. Some issues are bad, of course, but others have several stories that I still ~~would~~ like. On the other hand, I found that I couldn't enjoy rereading most of the earlier Amazing and Wonder issues - 1930-38 - although I started with these. There were a few good stories - or stories I liked then and some of which I like now - and the rest were poor.

Could it be that the "intellectual elite" talk more about food because they have more interest in variations in the commonplace items of food? Like, there are people who could no more vary breakfast among more than half a dozen menus than they could fly naturally. Then there are people - my roommate for one - who have cream of tomato or cream of asparagus soup for breakfast instead of cereal.

Have you heard any of Berganza's spanish songs? Her Seven Spanish Popular Songs is supposedly the best since Supervia. I've only heard it once but intend to get it. And her second selection, with some Basque songs, is a close rival for the Madelaine Grey.

Maybe it's because Washington is S*O*U*T*H that Pepperidge Farm bread contains preservatives; I know that I've had it spoil in four or five days during the summer, unless I keep it in the refrigerator. ~~###~~ You probably don't like the western because you know, subconsciously, that the background is impossible and the action even more unreal. The space opera does have the novelty of a different background.

Again you and I differ on jazz; I know I listen for the emotional impact that I get from the music, not for the technical feats of the players. I stopped listening to Armstrong when he started on his High C career. And, of course, I don't like very much modern jazz for that reason - no feeling. [And watch Ted and Curt jump on this.]

Phlotsam [the other pretty officer (Marion's the first, obviously)] [which means Phyllis] The office next door to us is connected to ours by a small opening near the ceiling (for utility pipes) and we can hear snatches of what goes on. Recently, they have had a guest worker from Japan whose English is not perfect. It is amusing to hear the other workers and especially one from England, gradually raising their voices in an endeavour to explain something to their guest. That nice southern (West Virginia) accent; that cultured British tone.

So this time, when you explain the phrase on the front page, it isn't there. Maybe this just proves that FAPA is literate.

A dose of radium? Radium? Coursing through your veins? I doubt it. If it were radium, it would land in your bones, just like the radio-strontium everyone worries about. After all, radium belongs to the same chemical group as calcium and magnesium and barium and strontium. Second, even today, radium is too expensive to just dump into someone - and too potent, too. They use it for direct radiation treatment, using small amounts in sealed capsules. I'd guess you got some ¹³¹I, radioactive iodine, which would normally settle in the place most iodine settles, the thyroid. This has a much shorter half life, days, compared to 1600 years for Ra. I believe it is less toxic, too, as far as decomposition products are concerned. It sounds as if you were just saturated with iodine and there was no special place for the new stuff to go.

Brinker's hangover was most amusing - to me, but probably not to him. I wonder how he will react next year?

You mean you don't remember the birth of swing? Juke-box Saturday Night? The Big Apple? The Dorsey brothers band? Moonlight Serenade? Sunrise Serenade? Marie? Song of India (Dorsey)? The Goodman Trio? I can remember the folks complaining about "that horrible music" which was "merely noise" compared to the songs "we grew up with."

Much too short this time - my comments on an interesting issue, but time presses. And there is still

Horizons [Warner], looking very un-H with an eney-type cover. But even a H with an eney-type cover is better than no H. ## How about such words as Arabs, dabs, crabs, stabs (a verb) [as are the preceeding two], daubs, tabs, and a lot more plugals. ## But what do with do about the future-type story, set in the past? This had occured to me, but the objection stopped me.

I believe there is an official Russian pronunciation - in fact, I could make people happy and speak of the official Russian Russia n pronunciation. The central body decrees the official language. Like in France, where the Academy keeps the language pure - officialy, at least. ## The Republic, by Bales is now on disc, too. A much weaker work, I feel. ## Of course that 2.5 barrel means the length of the barrel, which is probably .32 nominal diameter. ## As a third bachelor cook, may I add that you are both making a mistake. It's not diluted water that's causing the trouble. With dehydrated soups you should use dehydrated (or instant) water. Mix well, add water to taste, and you have good soup.

I've always considered - and was so considering when I ruled some time ago - that the waiver of activity should hold for that renewal only. I'd prefer to see a waiver that was good for one mailing only, to take care of things like finishing college and getting a job, which is hard on fanac, and which needed only 13 signers.

And have you replaced your tape heads and gadgetry for the new four-track tapes? Or for the cartridge tapes?

If you've ever driven on some of the back-country roads out west you would have no question as to what happens when two cars meet - one backs up to a wide spot on the road. With a cliff on one side and a 2000 foot drop on the other, and a good stiff grade underneath, this was quite an event with a Model T. [No, I didn't do it, but I've been on trips where it was done.] There are still roads like this.

But, there is one problem in having Congress repeal the trend to larger farms - no, I'm wrong. If Congress gets wind of this, they might just do it. After all, the more small farms, the larger the farm vote. So, watch for farm-busting activities any session now.

"In Glass Houses" seemed familiar on page 1, and by the bottom of page 2 I got the thing. Nicely done, though. ### The account of your trip to Philadelphia should have had 72 pt headlines - or, considering the paper size, 18pt condensed. The most amusing thing, of course, was the probable scandal that is now rocking Hagerstown.

And, although this is very late, I hope you are back on both feet by now. Now that winter is over (?) maybe I'll get up to the wilds of Western Maryland one week.

Target: Papa
[Eney for TAFF (get him out of the country)] I have sad news for the treasury. I quote: New US foreign mail rates will go into effect July 1. On and after that date postage on ordinary letters to all foreign countries except Canada and Mexico will be 11c for the first ounce and 7c for each additional ounce or fraction. The postage rates on postcards to foreign countries (Canada and Mexico excepted) goes to 7c. Airmail rate on letters from the US to Bermuda, Central America and the Caribbean area advances from 10c/half ounce to 13c. The airmail rate to South American countries, now 10c per half ounce, advances to 15c on July 1. The present rate of 15c/ half ounce to Europe and Mediterranean Africa remains unchanged. No change is made in the present 25c/half ounce on letters to Asia and Oceania. However, Soviet Russia, which now takes the European rate for air mail, will be shifted July 1 to the 25c rate. The airmail rate to St. Pierre and Miquelon, now 18c per ounce, will become 13c per half ounce. The aerogramme rate, now 10c to all countries, advances to 11c.

End of quote. ex Western Stamp Collector. So, this may mean new parcel rates and now printed paper rates. Noword on them as yet, but you may be assured that your administration is keeping a careful watch on the situation and will keep you informed of any important actions which may be of interest to the membership of this organization.

Granted, usage determines meaning, but, how many embalmers are there in the country? As opposed to how many chemists and allied scientists? And technicians and engineers? In addition, the name "phenol" has been adopted as official by the International Union of Pure and Applied Chemistry, a quasi-governmental organization. Usage would determine the meaning, unless there were more compelling or official definitions. Like here. ### The dressed up mundane would go in Harry's "future fiction" class, probably.

I thought we had a good looking female, one Madam Economou, for president of FAPA. I don't know about the sober part, if even the family dog gets a hangover; did you mean that we have two - one sober and one not?

I guess I'm the one who first let Scithers hear Odetta's "Battle Hymn"; I agree its about her best, and one of the best performances of that war-horse I've ever heard. Sung straight, it comes through with an impact that Robert Shaw and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir and... just miss, with their over-arranged versions. "Ballad for Americans" is not good - the music and words just don't suit Odetta. It doesn't give her much room for singing, and after all, she is a singer. ### And a cow ala Rotsler would probably have trouble walking, too.

Three-Chambered Heart [Champion] I wonder if the defense a scientist makes would be ignored by a politician because he - the scientist - didn't give it the good old table-thumping, rabble-rousing approach. Most people are swayed by the way a speech is given, rather than the context. Like the college profs who are "great lecturers" but, when you start analysing their lectures it turns out that they are lots of nothing, like most political speeches. The dry-as-dust professor, talking in a unemotional manner, gives his students more of a lasting nature, and more that they can accept as "truth". ### This question of "Luke Short" is becoming serious, it seems. I know there was/is, I mean/ Western writer using that name. I've also read somewhere that he took this name from a minor gunfighter of the 70s. Or 80s. And now I can't locate the reference.

Phantasy Press [McPhail] First, Dan, let me use this for personal remarks. I got the Pratt Naval Game ok - and am now trying to get around to copying it. Or maybe reprinting it. Will return it some day, soon(?). I was sorry to hear about the accident, and hope that by now things are more or less back to normal. Something like that can really kill the fanning urge. Which makes this issue of PP so welcome.

You mean fog thick enough to block out the fences along the road is so unusual down your way? How about fog so thick you couldn't see the center line with the door open? I've had some of that here, and back home we expected heavy fogs every winter. Even the busses had to slow to 10 mph in some of them - and when Greyhound slows down like that, it's bad. The trains, which at least had tracks to keep them going the right way, slowed to a crawl, so that they could see the signals. [The sound of either the steam whistle or, now, the air horn of the diesel, in such a fog is most unusual; it gives me an eerie feeling.] ### Little New England town indeed! Back home they wouldn't even call it a crossroads. ### Dan, don't relapse into the Chris Moskowitz sorcon material; PP is now showing a lot more of McPhail and a lot less stiffness, and I'd hate to see it drop back to the serious constructive type of fanzine. A little material like the Memory Book stuff is nice; this refers to FAPA and not to science fiction in general, and has more interest in our microcosmos. But most of the present FAPA is interested in people and ideas and carrying on a multiple conversation, via paper, rather than in serious discussions of science fiction. Fiction, ok; articles, ditto, but not to the exclusion of the informal discussions of anything and everything that are the core of the present FAPA.

The Hornblower stories - at least the early ones - appeared in Argosy around 1938-42, I'd guess. I can still remember the cover of the first installment of "Beat to Quarters."

But, but....What was the food like at "Ports o' Call"? Talking about everything but the real reason for going to a fancy, expensive type of hash house....

Another of the enjoyable, dependable issues that are a part of FAPA mailings, now, just like Horizons, never startling, but always interesting.

[Caughran] (I ignore the card) If you aren't careful, I'll put in something in Chinese binary. Had I realized what a stir it would cause, I wouldn't have put in the 3 cards.

A Propos de Rien [Caughran] Your argument on not using tax money to support orchestras as many people would never have a chance to hear them isn't fully valid. Like, how many people in the east will ever visit Yellowstone park? And yet, they pay taxes. And the orchestras couldn't and probably would get to towns of under 30000 for concerts, which should let a lot of people - most of whom have cars - attend if they wish.

Null-F [White] Although I hate to rake up old fires, your comments to RonE seem to demand one or two addendas. Like, you could have at least used a postcard and answered some of the letters regarding the whereabouts of the mailing. It was not the money, but not knowing what had happened to the mailing that was important. (Even more money could have come from the treasury, had word been received.) It was the non-response that caused the trouble, not the money. [I don't call \$125-35 dollars "hundreds in surplus"] In the remarks to Ron, you are showing yourself as fuggheaded as GNC ever was; even she never tried to evade the issue so nicely.

Lighthouse
[Graham] Next time you're in "ashington, DC, that is, you can get Michelob on draft; a number of places sell it. But isn't it just superior Bud? ~~###~~ The first six (or so) issues of Horizons were general fanzines, published outside of FAPA. With hekted covers, yet. ~~###~~ The question of prison labor for other than the needs of the inmates comes up time and again, at least back home (and Oregon is not a labor state). When they started canning fruits and vegetables for the other state institutions, the canneries (and the unions) raised a fuss; the cannery was stopped. There was no objection to the prisoners working on preparing flax for the mill, as the retting flax -- steeping in water until part of the fiber rots -- is a real stinking job that most farm hands wouldn't touch; but to further process it for sale....The outcry when anything like this is suggested -- even if only for state use -- comes from both business and labor; for a moment they find themselves on the same side.

And may I reply 02 y3 x9 y5 06 08 x6 04 x6
02 y5 x3 y6 y38

The Jehovan's Witnesses had at least one convention in DC in the ballpark in a recent year. According to reports, it was a very quiet group, well behaved.

I see I missed The Directory of S-F Fandom 1960 [Bennett] because I've pulled it out for reference. I appreciate this, but I would like to read a little from and by Bennett occasionally.

Revelations from the Secret Mythos [~~Yaddis Brown~~ Parker] Have you seen the French lp catalogue? It is a tome of over 1000 pages; I believe there are as many records listed there as in Schwann, if not more -- and a little more completely listed -- and the French catalogue is certainly not the only one available in Europe. The German and English (the English catalogue, issued by the Gramophone, comes in two sections, classical, revised quarterly, and popular, revised quarterly, and cumulated yearly -- there are 6 volumes of the popular catalogue) and Italian all have large catalogues of records, many of which are not available in the US, except on special order. Electrola is the German HMV. Before WWII, HMV had a German branch, Die Stimme Des Herrn, as in Italy, La Voce del Padrone, and France and Russia. The German company broke away during the war, and became Polydor and eventually Deutsche Gramophone. They had the rights to the dog and HMV inside Germany (I have records from the transitional period, that have the horn, but no dog.) but had to use Polydor for export. HMV reentered Germany, minus the dog, with Electrola. During WWII there was again a break, but HMV got back Electrola, and finally negotiated a deal for the return of the dog. [Like the European RCA records can't use the Victor dog overseas, since the big split, and HMV-EMI had to revive the older Angel when they came into America].

Do you really mean you are athiestic or merely anti organized religion? If you follow the quoted line, you are not an athiestic.

The rest I liked -- but I find no check marks. I assume that by the time you read this you will be in Oklahoma.

Descant [Clarkes] Was that a typo on page one -- the combatibility of married fan couples? In any event, it was good.

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Norm, your "... nd Here He Comes Now..." was such good satire I feel it might not have needed the "punch" line. Without it, it is even more biting.

You must have had quite a sex life - at least from just one chapter of it. As a spoof of the sex novel - including the kind "men like" - it was good. What kind of research did you do for it?

Driftwood [Kidd]

But the plural is theses - the singular (and some are really singular, not to say unique) is thesis. ### That description of the veal scallopini sounds good - and makes me hungry. Which is not good at 11PM

I liked the

rambling chatter.

Revoltin' Development [Alger] Another item of interest - but sans check marks. Why don't you look for a stretched out Packard - you know, one of those 8 or 10 door jobs the Red Cross used. That would be something to wheel around corners.

Oidipous [Speer] Why not put the title in English letters, at least. ### The Egoboo Polls go only to people listed on the rolls as members, joint or otherwise.

After your

remarks some mailings back about making mailing comments intelligible without having to refer to the original, you have fallen into the error of making fragmentary comments.

I remember looking at some old SP Employee timetables - divisional, with maps of the division on the back, showing stations, as well as branch lines - logging roads, for example - and other railroads, and noting place names without any railroad. Checking back to earlier maps, you could see the line had gone there. Another good example is in the map the D&RG put in their TTs; the recent ones show towns in Colorado that were on the narrow gage, but which have been minus rail service for a number of years (public tts, I mean).

I feel that we are

losing some of the feeling for the holiday that used to be a part of the American life. Memorial Day used to be a rather solemn occasion, with a parade and speeches and everyone going to the cemetery to clean up and decorate the family graves. Today, with families so widely spread, there is no family plot. For many people, it is merely a chance to get a holiday at the beach or mountains - usually the first of the year. [It is interesting to drive south from Washington into Virginia on Memorial Day. In Virginia it is not a holiday - it started as a Union (GAR) Memorial, and the South has their own Confederate Memorial Day - and all stores are open and business proceeds as usual. I'm not sure about the post offices and federal offices.] The Fourth of July is another that has become just another day; Labor Day is the last fling, with only a few union leaders seeing it as more than a day off with pay. This change has been gradual in nature, but since WWII has increased rapidly. And Armistice Day (Veteran's Day) is rapidly becoming the same.

That 2 in W.C.2 is the district in the West Central main district. Instead of just numbers, like NY 22, they put in something to identify the sectional office. ### The way I heard it, there were variant spellings of some German words, or variant pronounciations, some with a and others, less common, with e. So, the writers indicated this as ö which later became just the ø. The "....." on this machine is labeled umlaut in the type catalogue. I had it added when I got the machine, on a dead key. First you hit " and then, without backspacing, the a or o or u. ä, ö, ü.

Twas nice meeting you in

Seattle; I just wish I could have seen you while you were in DC. Company, which always comes the wrong time.

16 (and last)

Ice Age [Shaws] Noreen, you are all too right in your reaction to the small fringe of fandom - not too small, I fear - who are so ill-bred as to ignore all the common social rules. I've run across one or two of these, unfortunately, and all that can be done is to be firm and stern. There is the same element outside of fandom - the boorish element - but most of us don't meet up with it in the circles of mundane friends. But fandom cuts across social lines more than most hobbies. In the juice fandom, there have been similar instances; one character was so destructive of company property - and so free with it, accumulating destination signs, controller handles and all - that the company - Philadelphia, I believe - has turned thumbs down on all railfan activities - no charter trips or anything. Most of the juicers I've met have been nice guys, enthusiastic but reasonable; the one or two bad ones.... ## I thought of you and Larry when I heard about the crash, and was very relieved when the details came through. You would be missed.

Le Moindre [Raeburn] But Boyd, please don't assume that the New Yorker gives a true picture of the US. No more true than the "American" picture of the icy Canada. The New Yorker reflects the New Yorker's ideas that everything beyond the hills of Jersey is wilderness, with only a few hamlets like Chicago, Washington, Pittsburgh (one big steel mill), Kansas City (one big slaughterhouse; steaks from here, sausage from Chicago), until you reach the State of Hollywood and the town of Los Angeles. ## I was surprised to learn one year that tobacco is grown in Conn, as well as Virginia and Maryland. ## ANZAC = Australian and New Zealand Army Corps. ## No, Boyd, when Jack visits the Busbys - at least the two times I've been there - he talked about light things as well as weighty. ## More pages next time?

Laundry Mark [Hevlin] Much too short for comments to arise.

Kteic Magazine [Rotsler] Really, I shouldn't discuss this, as it discusses the mailing under consideration. But I will say I thoroughly enjoyed, laughed at, envied, and otherwise fell for your casual/ day-by-day notes. Maybe this isn't a real "article" and maybe Chris M won't like it because it isn't serious, but I felt this was one of the best items in the mailing. You should do it more often.

Bandwagon [Ryan] Now that I've met you, Dick, I can appreciate BW more. Of course your stamp was returned - in the bundle you didn't get. That's the trouble with moving. ## (But we did have the right address!) ## Yes, I run into too many people who feel that all you have to do is put the thing, problem or what on the machine and all will be well. Right in my own office. There are two types - those who are machine men who think the machine is first and last, alpha and omega. Then there are those who know little of machines, just what the first group have brain-washed them with. Me, I'm in between, having done some of my own programming. I know. I've had some contact with information retrieval; the big problem, as far as I can see it, is evaluation of data, once the machine finds it for you. And the problem of getting all the information into the machine to begin with. That scares me, it's such a job.

A few quick words on the much-appreciated Shadows. Spinnaker Reach [Chauvenet] No checkmarks. Maybe I just agree with you. Why not have the dividing line between science fiction and fantasy fiction that the former is possible but improbable and the latter impossible, but plausible?

The Lurking Shadow [Hansen]. Your brief summary on the Biblical Christmas is more entertaining than all the pages of Coslett's variora on individual words. And better written, too. ## I think it's time that the Federal employees stuck up for a good name - they are good workers, at least in the higher grades that I've run into. Idle Hands [Metcalf]. That merely proves the surface of the moon isn't green cheese. ## Those are critically evaluated tables of physical and chemical properties.