

DIASPAR no. 4 <sup>2</sup>/<sub>3</sub>

MAR 1956

Y'know, there oughtta be an antidote for alcohol. The only book that has ever shocked me is the Bible. What with nothing else to do, I read some stf. I type in elite now since it rained on my typer and it shrank. Why don't you replace Vorzy so I can get some material for A B S? Don't you think that would be a public spirited act? I saw it at your place, so I guess it's STfantasy of some sort. Soon as I sober up I'm gonna drink some more bheer. fine couple of poets we are...we can't even write a filthy limerick without consulting a rhyming dictionary. He married her for her mimeo. Ghod, just think of all the things we haven't thought of yet! The T.I. deadline waits for no fan...except the O.L. Ian, that Leethoven does run on, doesn't he? I'm going to write an epic poem in free verse. The face critturs are nice to look at but against my principles to publish. Though most people regard my art as humorous, I believe it has a deep meaning--it contains a message for the people of this spiritually barren planet. He said afterward that his impression of the midnight horror show was that it was what he imagined a science fiction convention might be like. I can no longer write in good taste. I'm beginning to hate corresponding. But, only because people are always expecting answers within a reasonable time: say 3 or 4 months. Hospitality begins with a glass of beer. I just can't imagine Sship folding. It just isn't the thing Bob would do. ...things that go hic in the night. Hell hath no fury like a cracked Russian folk music record. I thought I'd bring to your attention the fact that you do not exist. I've never purchased BOGO, but by looking at the cover I can imagine the type of Donald Duck nonsense between its covers. fanzine is the same thing as a prozine, only the business is in miniature. Back to the subject at tentacle... One of my bastard columnists sent in their columns for AB #5. I went out and found the mag after all, three feet south of my beer crock. I never did care much for PJOI because it was always so neat. Whilest having nothing to do yesterday, I typed a nasty letter to Howard Browne. I had my brain washed and can't do a thing with it. It looks as if it was dipped in concentrated filth. ...bad grammer, worse spelling, and general illiteracy... To make up a fair article, you should compose it geometrically, starting with a line...to make a line, you need three separate points, which, when connected, makes your line. Thus, we have Collheim, Allison, Li'l Petey and what they have in common. With all of these parallel and perpendicular lines going around, we find that we have a square resulting out of it all, which is to say that it won't be an article on Jazz. There's no such thing as an abstract discussion between a man and a woman. ...maybe even as good as the Face Critturs (you never know where you will find egoboo, do you?). I just said that so I could make an interlineation out of it. I'm soberin' up by writing fanletters. C like in Carl Claudy.

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CREDITS:: Dave Mike 10; Radio, 2; TV, 1; Jack Woodford, 1; Boyd Raeburn, 2; Terry Carr, 6; Boob Stewart, 1; Lee Hoffman, 1; Frank McElroy, 1; Burt Beerman, 1; de, 1; Val Golding, 1; Larry Lalint, 1; Warren Freiberg, 2; Chas. Burbee, 1; Pete Vorzimer, 1; Rich Elsberry, 3; Ray Thompson, 1; Larry Anderson, 1.



So I didn't get DIASPAR out in time for the February FAPA mailing. So I had some mailing comments all written and in dummy form. So I've decided to print up those comments and postmail them, before they can get too dated (tho I must admit I enjoyed the dated reviews in this mlg. of the last DI).



So...

READ ANY GOOD FAPAZINES LATELY?

SACKCLOTH & ASHES:: Wasn't this bit reprinted just recently? Wayne Strickland's VIEING, I think.

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Do you mind if I bother you?  
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FAPHRD:: Interesting to note in Redd's story that Polly, who claimed to have become interested in stf through Shaver in 1946, was not born until 1953, according to her age as given later on in the story.

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I'm a radical; that is, a non-insurgent.  
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LARK:: Who the hell's "Terry Graham"? # If Woolston used the same method as Bob Stewart and I on VULCAN #5 (which isn't unlikely, since Bob was corresponding fast and furiously with him at the time), then he did no dusting with bronzing powder on MOONSHINE. Bob and I ran short of ink and looked around for something to cut the remaining ink with (similar to the way gin was "cut" during Prohibition). Bob had a can of gold paint sitting next to his mimeo, so we mixed that with the ink. It made the reproduction a bit light when there was too much gold, but on the whole we liked the effect. We were planning to use it on the first issue of our faaaaaanzine, INTUENDO, so we could call it "The Magazine of Sparkling Fannish Wit," but Bob has sold his mimeo and subsequently quit fandom, except for occasional bursts of fanactivity at one-shot sessions, so Dave Rike and I will be putting it out on Dave's ditto.

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Blog, your favorite snake-bite treatment and breakfast cereal.  
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GEMZINE:: DI's bacover quotes were not dedicated to you....they were marked "Attention GMC"....which hardly means "dedicated to". # Boy, Nancy Share sure did make a profound observation there, yessir. "Why would He bother with the puny affairs of man?" Boy, I never thought of it that way. Profound as hell. # I suppose that, contrary to Danner's kind remarks about the quality of the writing of the religion article last issue, it wasn't exact enough to get one point across, because at least three of you mentioned it. When I mentioned the "Christian idea of God,"



I was speaking of no particular Christian idea of Him, but of any of them. The point was that if there is a God he would not necessarily be the one worshipped by any of the Christian faiths ...or any non-Christian faith, for that matter. You bring up this point too, I see. # I note you're also sidestepping the issue of whether or not you dislike the Jewish people (it might be noted that there is no such thing as a Jewish race). Some very ambiguous remarks here, particularly "...I can find things to embarrass people with for which they might really blush deservedly, without choosing something over which they had no control." You mean your attitude towards a colored person would be "Sure he's a goddam nigger, but I won't bother him about it... after all, he couldn't help it."? And if this is reading something into your words that was not intended, then it's merely a case of the biter bit. You're notorious for that. # "Ode to a Can of Bheer" was fabulous in spots. More?

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But Dave, "biter bit" is different from "by his bootstraps".  
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POO:: Certainly Bob's argument had its holes, but generally it's better to worship some god than none at all, because then you've got at least a half-assed chance. Your choice, naturally, lies in your own beliefs ... which is what any discussion of religion must eventually boil down to.

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RETRIBUTION, fandom's own morbsen mag.  
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TECHNOLOGICAL INSTITUTE OF APPLIED WHORTICULTURE:: And so Clyde is back with some more junk, after taking a brief fling at something of worth with GIRLS' HERALD. As Pete Graham said, "Hope Clyde has something else to show us besides a view up his rectum all the time..."

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We had one, but we put wheels on it and it died.  
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PHLOTSAM:: Dammit, do people still think Pete and I are the same person? Danner's reference to "Terry Graham" suggests this, and you come out here and mention that you're confused. Everyone hear this: the whole mess started three years or so ago when Bob Stewart, newly-arrived in fandom and envious of Pete's fame from the Willis Death Hoax (why I don't know, and Pete certainly doesn't), pulled the Carr-is-Graham hoax, which tried to establish that I was only a penname of Pete's. It's not true.

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Who was that lady I saw you outwit last night?  
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Of the rest of the mags in the mailing, many were enjoyed, most were read, and all are "noted".

*Terry*



# IT T CAME FROM BOX 203

Rodeo, Calif.  
U.S. of A.  
ETC, ETC.

NUMBER THREE

Published By HASHISHOUSE On Cannabis Indica, For CASH...  
by David Rike, Box 203, Rodeo, California

A Posting To the 74th FAPA mailing, Winter, 1955-56, March, 1956  
By David Rike, being bound and sent out with Diaspar# 4 2/3  
(4 Form copies only)

All pages save for this one should be credited to T.Carr, Esq.  
(he's a Lord)

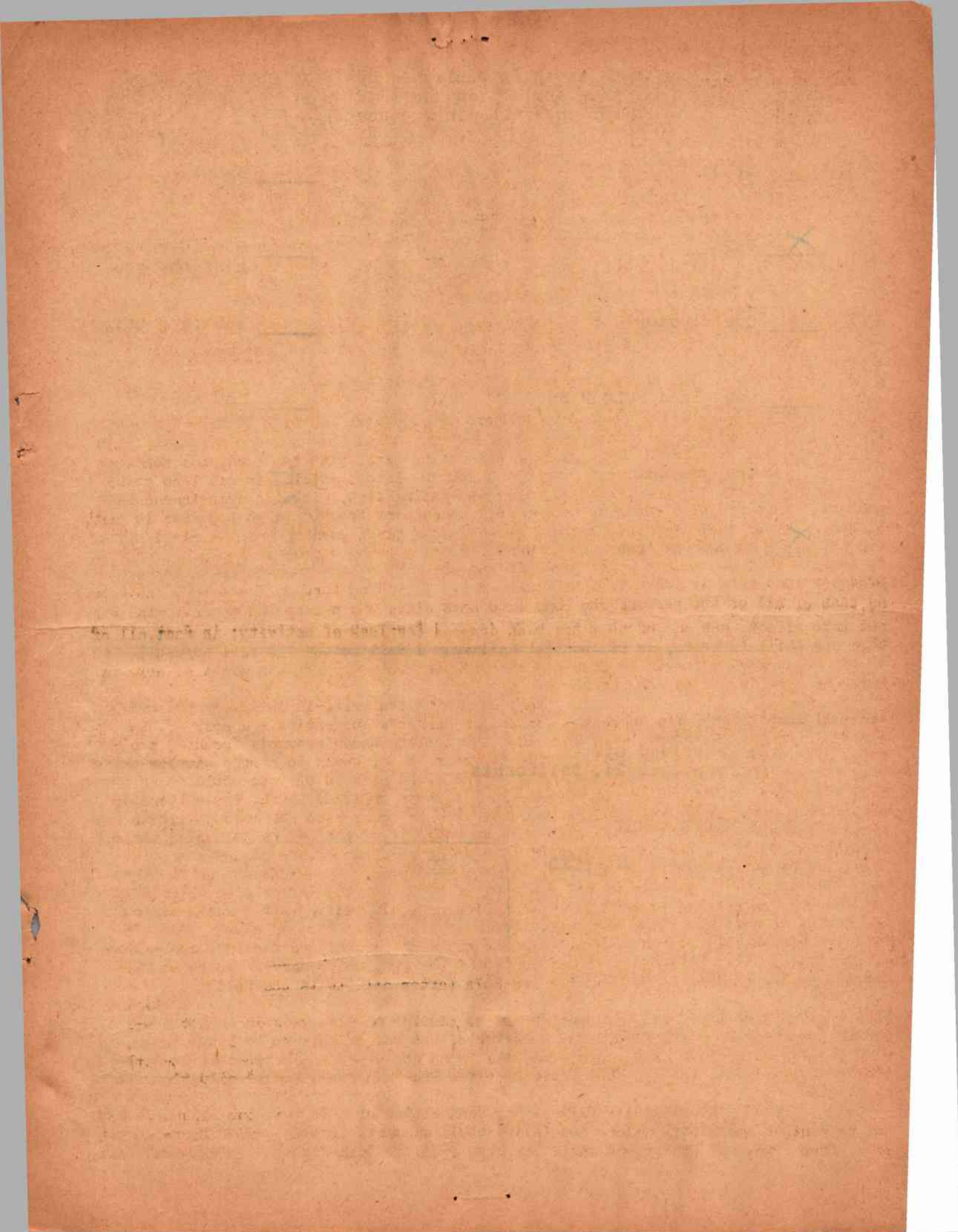
The 74th mailing seemed to be both of good size and high quality and very readable, with there being only one or two fmz that one could really wish alot more from. The mailings are out on time, with the envelopes bursting their seams (at least the one I got the latest mailing in was like that) with readable fmz. However, there's still the wading list, with its ever-increasing numbers. Warner's plan seems to be too much unnecessary trouble to go to, when it might be done just as well with less bother. A suggested first move to trim deadwood off of the w-l might be the one innovated by Wrai Ballard when he was OE of SAPS, and that is to require that the w-lers write each time to the S-T, or someone, before a certain predetermined date in order to stay on the w-l. I checked thru my Spectators and noted that of all of the persons who came into SAPS since the w-lers had to write-in was put into effect, not one of them has been dropped for lack of activity; in fact, all of them are still in there, as of the 34th mailing. I fail to see any real objection to having the w-lers write-in in order to stay on the list, tho someone might be able to being up a valid one in the future.

Now, even with the write-in in effect, the w-l is still of some length, I'd suggest - instead of Warner's suggestion - a sort of (to quasipun the fmz that Lyons sent thru the 69th mailing under Browne's "grant") pre-fapa, with a setup like the Cult. This, it seems to me, would be a more simpler setup than the one that Warner suggested. The w-lers would pick an OA, who would start the ball rolling by putting out his Pre-Fapa Amatuer (PFA) and having the editorship rotate from w-ler to w-ler. FAPAns would be able to join, with the same privileges and responsibilities, tho they would also have to send all of the w-lers copies of their FAPazines. On the other hand, however, if a FAPAN who, out of the goodness of his heart, sends w-lers copies of his fmz, he doesn't become a Pre-Fapan unless he wants to. However, editors of the PFA can, if they want to, (after all, it's their fmz and they're putting it out) can send copies of their fmz to such a FAPAN without him having to meet any of the responsibilities of Pre-Fapa. Tho, of course, there's also the possibility that a Pre-FAPAed might not want to send the kindly FAPAN a copy of his PFA, so the FAPAN doesn't get an ish of the PFA; which serves him right for not taking the trouble of joining the Pre-FAPA (after all, it is the FAPA).

I think that a setup like that will work easier and be simpler to dismantle in case the w-l is cut down to make a Pre-FAPA/FAPAP unworkable, and yet be able to be setup again, when it gets of greater size. And, there'll be no who's-got and/or what-to-do-with-the-treasury mixups, nor any "The House That The Pre-FAPA Tres. Built" situations to be liable.

Being a quasi-kindly FAPAN, I may send copies of this (without Diaspar#4 2/3) out to various and sundry w-lers and invite their comments if they happenchance to get it from me. ## Background music has been from the "Man With The Golden Arm" Apt.







This is likely to be anything published by Terry Carr, but it's probably DIASPORA, the Magazine You Can't Set Your Calendar By. You're getting it for the following reason(s)::

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