

3 312  
21  
7%

# Scorde

FALL



FALL  
1%

Thrust at the members by that parvenu pair, Al & Abby Lu Ashley  
of 86 Upton Avenue, Battle Creek, Michigan.

---

### WE PARRY

Since the first appearance of NOVA, a number of remarks have been made to the effect that NOVA's worth has not proven to be in proportion to its cost of publication. Some of these remarks have appeared in print; others in letters we have received.

We can think of a number of reasons that might explain this attack. It could be justified. It might be the result of drawing conclusions from insufficient or incorrect data. It could even be plain jealousy. We choose to reject the latter reason as unworthy of Fandom. Perhaps the trouble arises from the data. That is something we can attempt to supply and correct. We herewith do so in the hope that new and more favorable conclusions may be drawn.

It had never been our intention to make public the amount of money that went into putting out that first issue of NOVA. We felt that such an act would be in very bad taste to say the least. When Tucker was here in November, he asked us in a sort of confidential tone if we had any objections to telling him how much we spent in getting out that first issue. We told him. But despite the fact that he was obviously impressed, and that he commented that it would make a good item for our "It'Stfact" page, it failed to occur to us that he might print the information. When he did just that, we could attach no blame to him for we had neglected to enjoin his silence in the matter. Unfortunately, what Bob published as merely a fan "believe it or not" item, and what we then hoped would be taken that way and soon forgotten, has now almost become an issue.

We turned to Fandom, and to fan publishing, as an interesting and enjoyable hobby. Instead of woodworking, or collecting postage stamps, wormeaten furniture, or used yachts, we decided to devote our spare time and energy to fan activity. What money we could afford for the furtherance of this hobby, we unhesitatingly spent. We never had any expectation that NOVA would make money, or even break even. We took it for granted that the fanzine would be financed mostly from our own pockets, and proceeded accordingly.

When we first started on NOVA we had none of the necessary equipment aside from our typewriters, and even less knowledge of publishing problems and details, or the handling of what equipment we might procure. So we proceeded to feel our way along and learn from the ground up. Considerable experimentation naturally was necessary, and as is usually the case, rather costly. There was also the cost of equipment. We bought a new minco. We decided

a good one would be best in the long run so we selected Sears' best. During the printing of the first NOVA we wasted about 2000 sheets of paper learning to use our equipment with reasonably good results. Disliking colored inks and paper, we turned to lino-block illustrating to brighten up the mag. Some sort of press for the blocks proved necessary. Finding none on the market suitable for our needs, we designed our own and had it made at a local machine shop. Thus it went. Thus it still goes. As our airbrush is rather an old and poor one, a new airbrush becomes desirable. Need arises for a desk and filing cabinet. We take a notion that it might be wise to lay in a year's supply of materials of all sorts, to hold as a reserve. Naturally all these things count up.

Now we are as well aware as the next fan that a number of fanzines have been and are being published for a total cost of only five or ten dollars per issue. Whether the issue contains as many copies as an issue of NOVA, we are unprepared to say. Whether the material contained in these fanzines is superior or inferior to that in NOVA is a matter for the individual fan to decide.

An issue of NOVA amounts to 300 to 350 copies. The format is one thing that has been universally praised by Fandom. And it is the format that is responsible for a great deal of the cost. We use only twenty-pound paper, but it is an unusually opaque variety. We use hundred-pound paper for covers. We use three staples to a copy, and stapling is done by means of a jig to make the spacing between staples and from the edge of the magazine, accurate. Our lino-block ink is specially prepared for us to give the drying time and covering qualities we desire. One could go on and on about these little features. None is especially important of itself, yet combined we feel that they make a pleasing whole.

As to material, perhaps what we have printed does not measure up to what Fandom expects. However, the ratings on the first issue, and so far those on the second issue, indicate otherwise! Very little of our material has come unsolicited. Most of it has been sent in response to specific requests by the editors. There is one point though, that critics of the quality of material contained in NOVA overlook. We do not BUY material. We have no intention of so doing. Therefore, there is no relation between the quality of material and the cost of publication. If more of these fans were to appear with voluntary contributions, perhaps it would be possible to find sufficient material of the quality desired by these critics to satisfy them.

In spending the amount of money that we have on NOVA, there was no desire or intent to belittle, or in any way disparage any other fanzine. Our only aim has been to put out the best fanzine of which we are capable. To the limit of our imaginations and our finances, we have attempted to do our best. If that has not been good enough to date, we can only keep on trying. If any of these fans feel that NOVA is lacking in any respect, we merely ask that they point out the lack, EXPLAINING WHAT AND WHY. We will then try to do something about it.

All four of the editors of NOVA have jobs. Spare time is at

a premium. It is a matter of no more than two or three hours a day at present. Days off cannot be depended upon. NOVA was intended to be a bi-monthly. It has now become, through no desire of ours, slightly erratic, at least for a time. But it WILL continue to appear as often as possible, and the contents will continue to improve to the limit of our ability to cause this improvement.

FANS!! We need and solicit your help, advice, and contributions. NOVA is printed for your enjoyment as well as ours. Your comments and suggestions for its improvement will go far toward guiding its future course. There is but one exception.

WE FEEL IT IS NOBODY'S %#\$@\*/ &\*#"/@ BUSINESS BUT OURS, HOW MUCH MONEY WE SINK IN OUR HOBBY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

We thank you!

~~~~~ nowyouhave'em ~~~~~ nowyoudon't ~~~~~

2000 A.D.

That is the title of a Science Fiction book we once had but have since lost. It was published shortly after the War Between The States. The cover and the title pages were missing so we have no idea who the author was. In the story a man of that time was placed in suspended animation by means of sundry injections along with being packed away in "Ozone crystals". He was awakened in the year 2000 and the story deals with his experiences in that time. Among other things there was travel by means of pneumatic tube torpedo cars. Political and economic theories were dealt with at some length. The basic story concerned the threatened and eventual collapse of the middle of the United States due to the withdrawal of such enormous quantities of oil, and its subsequent inundation by the sea.

Has anyone else ever come across this book?

COMESEVENCOMEELEVENNUTSANEIGHTCOME EIGHTEIGHTERFROM DECATURMADEIT

PERSPECTIVE

'Twas evening, and we were in bed. But then, we usually are. Came a knock at the door. Abby Lu answered the knock and we heard EEE's unmistakable tones along with the voice of a stranger. They went into the living room. As soon as we could make ourself presentable, we followed. By recognizing and eliminating both EEE and our wife we soon located the stranger.

"What manner of monster is this?" we said to ourself. Looking straight ahead of us we thought, "How odd to have a face so reminiscent of a belt-buckle. What possessed EEE to bring such a being into our peaceful home?" Wondering whether it was sufficiently civilized to have removed its hat on entering, we looked. Something rested above that "belt-buckle" face. Our eyes traveled upward. Surprised, we noted a pair of arms sprouting from that

towering "hat". Finally, up in the cobwebby, shadowed region of the distant ceiling, our myopic orbs spied the blurred outline of a human head. After a little time spent in recovering from the initial shock, our mind managed to grasp the astonishing vision that our eyes insisted upon presenting.

But acceptance of this elongated sight as a reality presented our mind with another problem. Our Ego refused to cooperate. It found the existence of such a lofty being utterly intolerable. Our mind was immediately thrown into a turmoil of activity in an attempt to placate our clamoring Ego. Needless to say, it eventually succeeded.

"This attenuated human," it told our Ego, "is not really tall at all, at all. 'Tis merely a matter of perspective. Any elementary book on the principles of art will explain how one figure may appear twice as tall as another, when in reality they are the same height."

So now we like Walter Kubilius. We realize that he is no taller than our own five feet seven inches --- perhaps even a little shorter. It's all in one's viewpoint. It's all a matter of perspective.

Come and see us again, Walt!

---

anteboyswhocanopenraiseitoneonecardplizdamntheseinsidestraightsant

BIG NEWS!

EXTRA! EXTRA!

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

CALLING ALL FANS!!!

SECOND MICHIGAN CONFERENCE OF THE MID-WEST FANTASY FAN FEDERATION TO BE HELD AT JACKSON, MICHIGAN, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th, IN THE OTSEGO HOTEL. SPONSORED BY THE F-F FEDERATIONS OF ILLINOIS, OHIO, INDIANA, AND MICHIGAN. ALL FANS INVITED. COME A-RUNNING! COME A-RIDING, COME ATHUMBING! ALL ROADS LEAD TO JACKSON IF YOU'RE A FAN!

There will be: Movies lasting an hour or more -- shorts dealing with such subjects as "A Trip Around The Universe."

A stupendous auction of original pictures from the pro-magazines, drawn or painted by your favorite artists, as well as some fan-art originals.

An exciting prize contest, open to all, with prizes consisting of Science-Fiction and Fantasy books, original pictures, and copies of pro and fan magazines.

A Grand Door Prize, FREE Program Booklet with space for autographs, entertaining speeches, rollicking fan-gab sessions, and other events for your enjoyment.

You will meet: Science and Fantasy Fiction authors.

Fan editors and artists.

Famous and prominent fans.

Gorgeous fanettes.

THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST SECTIONAL CONFERENCE EVER STAGED. IT WILL BE THE MOST TALKED ABOUT, WRITTEN ABOUT, THOUGHT ABOUT, MEMORY-TREASURED FAN EVENT FOR SOME TIME TO COME -- POSSIBLY FOR THE DURATION. NO EFFORT, EXPENSE, OR INCONVENIENCE IS TOO MUCH. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO ATTEND. WE'LL SEE YOU SEPTEMBER TWENTY-SEVENTH.

" . . . . with jaundiced eye."

JINX: Sorry the "twenty pages" was only a dream. Try spraying a little "Dream materializer" on it next time. Widner's "Symbolism In Fanart" and Schuman's "Science in Science-Fiction" were good. Also liked the poetry. Nice cover, too.

S-F VARIETY: Liked this issue better than the last. As to the Stirring Science episode, quit complaining. It is opportunity come a-knocking. All you need do is attempt to bring about a number of repetitions of the experience. Soon, then, you will be in a position to compete with Unger. Then you, too, can put out a weekly Ad-Rag --- er, pardon --- Newsheet. The possibilities of adding ten non-active members intrigues us. Your Bloomington news papers are slightly more uncouth than those of Battle Creek. Our Enquirer and News carried a classified ad as follows:

WANTED TO BUY -- a small building  
about 5'x5'. Write box 206, News.

Walt's poem is outstanding. We refuse to comment further. Best in the issue was the Music Department.

GUTETO: Your reply to those attacking Guteto seems unanswerable. Dream on, Little Lady, dream on! Perhaps the chief objection to your publication, on the part of the fans, is that it is devoted ONLY to Esperanto. Mayhap they but grope for some way of knowing your thoughts and reactions to other phases of fanning.

WALT'S WRAMBLINGS: Your idea of a "troup-of-book-bargain-lookers-for" is swell --- but how about those who long to get in on such bargains, yet are confined to regions where none are to be found? How do they fit into the plan? Anyway, we're glad to see your publication and hope it appears regularly.

THE SCIENCE FICTION ECHO: A darn swell initial issue. This is what we consider intelligent handling of material. We are delighted that the "bushel" has been removed from ECCO's "light". Mat it continue to flame brightly.

THE ROCHESTER-AMERICAN PATRIOT: Technically, this mag is a fine job. But it strikes us as being primarily directed at some group of readers other than FAPA members. Being thus puzzled, we reserve comment.

FAN-DAMN: An exceptionally interesting and amusing new mag. May it appear with unvarying regularity and increasing number of pages. Whatness Of The Why was easily best in the issue. It was utterly mad. Buccaneer, by Rus Wood, was best poem, decides Al. Abby Lu liked Pogo's Chant Of The Vampire.

FANZINE DIGEST: We thought the cover a very clever idea. As for the mag in general -- we feverishly read, from cover to cover, all the fanzines we can get our hands on, and that's most of 'em. Thus, a fanzine digest is interesting mostly from the standpoint of comparing the editor's choice of material with what ours would be. Whereas, Russell's talents qualify him as a critic, we suggest that he publish a fanzine concerned entirely with reviews of other fanzines, and with criticism of particular contributions.

page 6.

Such a mag could be anything from a small one published monthly to a larger one published semi-annually, or even annually. We feel fandom would respond favorably to such a fanzine. What say the rest of you?

SCIENTIFAN: We like the general tone of this fanzine, Joe, FAPA -- Cream or Crust, was a fine article and certainly gives one to think. Fantasy In The Big Three points to a new source of readables for one with access to a Public Library. Only kick about the issue is the almost unreadable mimeography of parts of it. Having been guilty of the same at times, we can't say too much. But can't this be improved?

FFF's ILLUSTRATED NYCON REVIEW: We bought one of these with pics. Now we get another without. We aren't sure just what comment is called for. However, as this one was mailed flat, and the first one was rolled, we have decided to take the photos from the first and insert them in this one. Verily, there is good in all things -- in this "best of all possible worlds".

SARDONIX: We rate this fanzine "Questionable" -- it inspires us to ask questions. Forthwith, we do. Why don't one of you educated bas....., er, individuals, write an article pointing out or suggesting methods whereby atomic power (as from U-235) could be applied to space flight? Somehow, we fail to remember ever reading even any speculations on this subject, at least, considering it from a practical standpoint. Why not write an article replete with math and perhaps diagrams? NOVA would publish it if no one else cared to. Program For Peace -- This inspires one to write more on the same subject. But one might feel impelled to probe much deeper in search for basic truths. Those truths might be, probably would be painful. Also the motives behind such a frank discussion might come in for considerable misinterpretation, especially at present. Better we dream our pretty dreams a little longer. After the dawn is time enough to face reality. Elmurmurings -- Hello, Elmer, and thanks. Rest of the issue - interesting.

YHOS: Cover really excellent. We seem to come in for considerable criticism inside. As for NOVA --- that charge is answered elsewhere in this issue. As for nudes -- the article in En Garde was not intended to imply all that has been attributed to it. Nudes, as such, should not be objectionable. As to printing them in fanzines, we do not feel ourselves qualified to set ourselves up as judges of the editor who does, or his motives. However, the reactions of the parents of some of the younger fans might be as you point out. Perhaps, a bit of restraint is indicated. What is, and is not, pornography is governed largely by the condition of the mind of the beholder. It is even conceivable that some persons might be able to view the extreme of obscenity that you mentioned, as simply a very crude portrayal of elementary biological fact. The views expressed in the article in question still stand. But, considering the state of mind of some fans, and the probable state of mind of many of their parents, let us haste to drape a merciful sheet about the unclothed subject. Let us carefully shun nudity henceforth until that happy day when fandom has

further evolved. The Ashley who "knifed you in print" regarding the first NOVA and your acknowledgement, had no intention of injuring your feelings, or those of any other fan. Speer caught the spirit of the thing and replied, "Touche! You got me between the fourth and fifth ribs." He then proceeded satisfactorily to explain why he had failed to acknowledge NOVA. It may be stated here that a trade copy of FANFARE arrived between the time the item was printed, and the time it was mailed out. Actually, you should not have been included in the list. Let's be friends, Art!

**RAMBLINGS:** Jack plies a mean needle and thread. Exceptionally interesting mag. Not feeling impelled to take issue with any of the contents, or to elaborate any item, we leave it at that.

**HORIZONS:** Excellent hecto job this time, but we are still glad to hear that you plan to use mimeo in the future. Interesting and thoroughly enjoyable. We particularly like your Glancing Behind Us. May Horizons always remain unclouded.

**A TALE OF THE 'EVANS.** We second EEE's Little Sermon. Slanvention at Bloomington was fascinating. Evans' Tale grows in length to our satisfaction and enjoyment. Lovely mimeo work. Heh!

**THE F.A.P.A. FAN:** It is interesting to note the comment that FAPA has broken all records for longevity in Fandom. May it become a veritable child of Methusela.

**THE MADMAN OF MARS:** Serials are cruel. They raise us to pinnacles of breathtaking climaxes, then let us dangle for another three months. Can we bear it? Speaking of Japanese torture -- "Ackerman let's see the angle of your eyes."

**PHANNY:**

**INSPIRATION:** We like this combined effort, and hope circumstances permit it to be continued despite wars and sundry tribulations. Although nothing in this issue particularly impels us to rise and remark, we found it interesting as usual.

**EPHEMERON:** Apparently serves its purpose.

**AGENBITE OF INWIT:** Music Review was superb. Lyrics leave nothing to be desired, and the review alone caused us to spend hours in a near futile attempt to corral the chills it sent capering up and down our spines. Why can't FAPA be blessed with more brainstormers of this sort?

**MILTY'S MAG:** Lowbrow "Happy Boithday" cover lovely. Agree with you about FAPA subjects. While S-F and Fantasy should and will be dealt with, there is no reason to limit FAPA magazines to this one topic. Whatever subject we discuss is likely always to be colored to some extent by our interest in Fantasy. Is that not sufficient? Let us write on any subject we find interesting. The fact that we are fans, and think and write as fans, should qualify what we write as far as the first word of FAPA is concerned.

**SUSTAINING PROGRAM:** As usual, one of the high spots of the mailing in our humble opinion. Especially like Speer's Alpha and Beta. Items From My Scrapbooks also very enjoyable. Glad to see Lowell's poem. Had never come across it before and like it very much. Nuts! Nearly everything in the issue was appreciated, and we find it much too difficult to attempt selecting the best. Keep trying Jack. Maybe sometime you'll hit on something we can violently disagree about, and start a nice argument or something.

**FANTASY AMATEUR:** Fifth Anniversary Issue really excellent. Enjoyed DAW's Founding of the FAPA. Also gratified to find a good job of mimeoing.

**FANDOMANIA:** After waking up from the nightmare on the front cover, and reading through the rest of the mag, we decide that the art work is swell, and Bill Valentine shows a great deal of promise. Particularly liked the "Snailslans". Hope the ~~contact~~ turns out better than the one in NOVA. We have received exactly zero entries on that one.

slipperyslidingeasyridingtaxicabirondoorandmarblefloors-Taxicab!.

### WE GET PATRIOTIC!

Feeling the effects of the current wave of patriotic enthusiasm, we have decided to make an effort to do our bit, however small that bit may be. We herewith present complete instructions on what to do in the event of an air raid.

1. In case of an air raid, run like hell. If you're inside, run out. If you're outside, run in. It doesn't matter where you run as long as you run like hell.

2. Always make the most of an air raid alarm:

- (a) IF YOU ARE IN A BAKERY, GRAB A PIE.
- (b) IF YOU ARE IN A TAVERN, GRAB A BOTTLE.
- (c) IF YOU ARE IN A MOVIE, GRAB A BLONDE.

3. If you find an unexploded bomb, shake it like hell. The pin may be stuck. (If it goes off, lie down, you're dead.)

4. If an incendiary bomb falls in your yard, throw water or gasoline on it. (You can't put it out anyway, so you may as well have some fun.)

5. Always eat plenty of onions, garlic or Limburger cheese, before entering an air raid shelter. It will make you very unpopular with the people but it alleviates crowded conditions.

6. Don't pay any attention to the air raid warden. If he won't get out of your way, knock him down, as he is only trying to save a place for his friends anyway.

7. If you are a direct hit, don't go to pieces. Lie still and no one will notice you.

## WE NEED NOSES

There is a crying need in Fandom that has no doubt, occurred to a number of others. But, like the weather, nobody does anything about it.

Unger, Barron, Gergen and others are trying to put out weekly newssheets, giving fans all the latest and most interesting available fan and pro news. As far as can be found out, they all run into the same trouble -- no news occasionally.

With Fandom as large as it now is, and with so many interesting things going on all over the country, why can't these striving editors hear about it.

I'd like, if I may, to offer this plan for relieving these harried fans of some of the stress and loss of hair being pulled out by the roots.

Women just naturally have a nose for news. (Who said "and also tongues to tell it with!") How about appointing a girl (they will volunteer for the job, of course) in each fan district, to gather "back fence" gossip and see that the editors receive it promptly. Who's in the Armed Service? Who's got a new address? Who got married, and to whom? Who has a new baby? What meeting took place where, and who attended? What items of general interest were discussed, and with what results? Who's going back to what school where, and in what subjects will they major? Did some fan fa' down and break a toenail, or did a tendril get twisted around a lamppost and thus call for minor surgery? Or, in other words -- what's cooking?

Having central points, say, in Los Angeles, San Francisco, New York, Minneapolis, Philadelphia, Columbia, Battle Creek, and perhaps one or two other focal points would probably simplify the situation. These "official reporters" would no doubt be granted "By-Lines" by the grateful editors.

I've suggested using girls for this project, not meaning to disparage the ability or willingness of the male in the least. In some instances, of course, no girls might be available, and males would then have to officiate. However, on account of "DYKTAWO", the boys who are left all have their hands more than full keeping the rest of fan activities running at as near full blast as possible, and this is one place the girls could take over with best possible results.

In fact, this Fan Femme will go so far as to volunteer not only to act as the news gatherer in this vicinity, but will act as the Clearing House for the activities of the other gal reporters, and will see that their stuff reaches the news editors just as quickly as possible. If things should be sent in that are not just what the news-weekly editors might want, or if such a thing should happen as too much news in one week, we would see that another fanzine editor about to go to press received it, if so desired. Fans and editors, please write us your reactions on this idea at once, and all you gals who wish to volunteer, WRITE ME!!!

(We suddenly had an attack of wanttohaveaguestwriteritus. So giving in to our feelings, we herewith present a bit by a South Dakota fan who is now in Service.)

FANTASIA . . . . . Victor King

I was sitting in my favorite chair one Sunday, doing my damndest to appear occupied with a newspaper -- I had already read it through twice --- so that my wife might have no excuse to ask me to mow the lawn.

I darted my eyes frantically about the room. I was sick of reading how Mrs. Pfsassenhouser had hit Mr. Pfsassenhouser over the head with a rolling pin, and how Mr. Pfsassenhouser had retaliated by slapping Mrs. Pfsassenhouser. (Mr. Pfsassenhouser was now in Central Hospital with a broken leg, both arms fractured, three strained ligaments, and a minor concussion.) I was also sick of the antics of Dauntless Dan Doe, the Dynamic, Daring, Death-Defying Detective.

My frenzied gaze fell on a book lying open-faced on a nearby hassock. I sobbed with relief and snatched it up, pouring over its pages with a fervent happiness I imagined must come to the doomed man when the reprieve arrived, just as the switch was about to be thrown.

I began reading. Skipping half the pages at first, I suddenly stopped, then returned to the page I had first begun to read. One of the stories began there. "The Beautiful One" was the title. I read it through with bated breath. It was one of the most exquisitely beautiful fantasies I had ever come across.

I had no recollection of owning such a book. Perhaps my wife had obtained it; I had long been urging her to read imaginative fiction. Who, I wondered, could have written it: Merritt? Lovecraft? Quinn? --- I thought of scores of authors, but surely I knew all the works of these eminent men. How then, could I have missed the tale I had just read?

I turned to the title page with anticipation. Perhaps it was some obscure volume, privately printed, which had not yet come to the attention of fans. Perhaps I would be instrumental in discovering a new story which would come to rank as a classic.

The title page had been torn from the book. I slumped down in despair. Never would fandom now enjoy with me the poignant beauty of that story. Then I had a happy thought. Of course! The cover! I closed the book and looked. As I read the name on it, I shuddered:

PERCIVAL SCHMALT'S COLLECTION OF FAIRY TALES

FOR THE FIRST GRADER.

I gave the book to my son, told him to read the nice stories, and went out to mow the lawn . . . . .

## TO FAPA FANS IN SERVICE

As more and more FAPA fans are being called into the armed services, we, EEE and the Ashleys, feel an urge to do something for them which is without doubt overshadowed by a greater desire to circumvent the loss to ourselves of not being able to read their usual contributions to the mailing. As a result of these feelings which have assailed us, we herewith declare our FAPA publications, A Tale Of The 'Evans, and En Garde, open to those members who are no longer in a position to publish their own magazines. We hope you will avail yourselves of this offer.

whatscooking?mulligananddoyouwannagetstewed?chickendoyouwannaneck

## CAN FANS BE SLANS?

We long pondered upon the genus fan, and in what way a fan differs from other members of the human race. After much deep and devious thought, cogitation, and intellectual calisthenics, we are finally able to offer a definition of a fan.

"A fan is one who not only understands the Einstein theory--he reads between the lines!"

beatmedaddytohellwiththebarbeatmedaddytohellwiththebarbeatmedaddy

## IS THERE A MATHEMATICIAN IN THE HOUSE?

We have found a simple looking problem that puzzles us no end. Will some brilliant FAPA member please help us out?

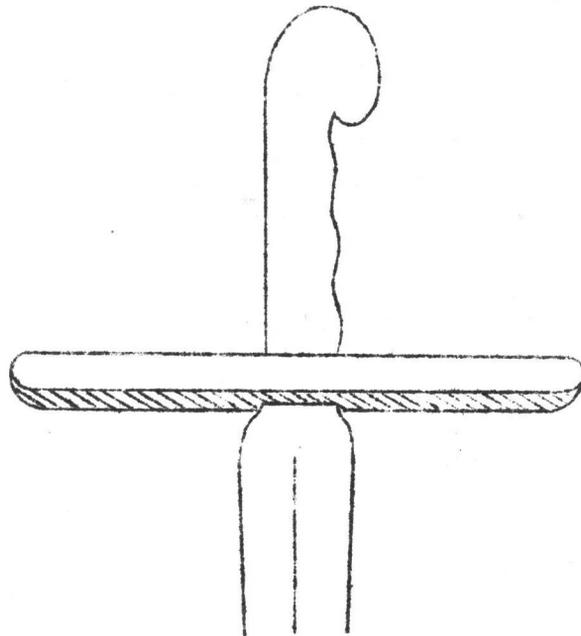
If we buy 30 eggs at a price of 2 for 1¢ the cost is 15¢.... also if we buy 30 eggs at a price of 3 for 1¢ the cost is 10¢.... which makes a total of 60 eggs at a total cost of 25¢. Then why should a total of 60 eggs at a price of 5 for 2¢ cost only 24¢?

Both rates seem to amount to the same thing yet the result is so different. How can such things be? Is it possible that we have slipped into some "Land of Unreason" where 2 plus 2 equals 4 except when it equals something else?

twoorangesplustwograpefruitequalsfivelemonsexceptinmaywhichhasone

--- WHY ---

|                                                                                       |                                                                                    |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| When the world is bleak,<br>And the north winds shriek<br>Their hate to a somber sky: | And they roam the land<br>In a pallid band,<br>While a gibbous moon rides high;    |
| When stars overhead<br>All shimmer their dread,<br>And a lone bat dares to fly;       | I tremble in fear,<br>And my head feels queer,<br>And my throat is choked and dry. |
| And a brooding night<br>Seems to gasp in fright<br>At a wolf's long, mournful cry;    | Then skeletons dance,<br>In a frenzied trance,<br>Near the shadows where I lie.    |
| When the ghost-things creep<br>From their age-old sleep<br>To rise with a wispy sigh; | With a rasping din,<br>They point and grin --<br>And I weakly wonder why.          |



Here --  
" RAPT IN PAX "  
lie those  
who were not  
EN GARDE

