ANOTHER TYPER #92

Vol. 16, No. 2 17 Dec 65 There are several reasons why I am doing this, not least of which being that this is 10:30 pm of a typical Fanoclasts Friday, and I have not yet

done a FIRST DRAFT. I do not care to establish any precedents in this matter.

No doubt Ted will have written the whole thing up, but it is nonetheless true that Ted has also now appeared on the Amazing Randi show, last Wednesday, along with Lin Carter once more, and Otto Binder, not to mention Mary Kornbluth.

I have not gotten much sleep lately, so I was not planning to listen for more than an hour after midnight; I ended up listening for $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Knowing that there wd then be a half hour break, I seized the opportunity to go to sleep.

I hasten to add that I mean no criticizm of the show by this; it was quite fascinating. I think it may have been a little too in-groupish, but by me that was ok even if the majority of Randi's putative audience might occasionally have been puzzled.

Lin Carter sounded pretty much like Lin Carter; but the Magic of radio changed Ted White rather a bit. It was perhaps as if the lower one-fourth of his vocal register had been electronically abolished. I think the little man in the control room sets each of the 5 panelists at a different volume level and vocal quality for proper contrast; I wish I cd hear a tape of the show I was on.

But enough of this nonsense. Ted will have told you all about it. Much better.

+++++ Andy Porter has just persuaded most of the Fanoclasts Assembled, here, tonite, into signing up to join the Westercon. And that's Flash Newsbreaks for this evening.+++++

out Early. I've gotten my typer back, as I've mentioned before; but many things have been happening lately, Tike going to a special free invitational preview of the new Edward Albee play with two beautiful girls yesterday, and like that there. However, I do not feel like going into the details of this matter with only a one-pager scheduled for this evening.

I could mention that the play is Albee's dramatization of James Purdy's novel MALCOLM, and that my office did the script -- cut stencils and mimeced it (which is how we got the freebies, since we also offset the tickets for the free performance...). To me, from the beginning, as I typed it, it seemed a sterile excercise in mechanical symbolism, and I could not imagine it being turned into an effective stage performance, apart from individual scenes which were admittedly well-crafted. And it turned out much this way. But of this, more next week, along with remarks about THE MOON IS A HARSH MISTRESS. Sure. Hoping you are the sane...