



Oct. '61

THE VENUSIAN BLUES

by Len J. Moffatt

(Intro)

Gather round me, brother spacemen,
And I'll tell you a tale...
Con-gre-gate, brother spacemen,
And I'll re-late a tale...
'bout the days I spent--
Without paying rent--
In a Venusian jail!

While they had me locked up
I made up a song...
While I was incarcerated
I cre-ated a song
About the blues
I could not lose
They kept me there too long!

(1st Verse)

Shipped aboard a rocket
And to Venus I did blast...
Shipped aboard a rocket
And to Venus I did blast...
Upon that filthy planet
A man can hardly last!

(And that is why
I want to die)

(Chorus)

I got those Venusian Blues,
Grime-ee
Venusian Blues
Slime-ee
Venusian Blues
I got those Blues...
Venusian Blues!

(2nd Verse)

Upon that planet Venus
A hunger I did take...
Upon that planet Venus
A hunger I did take...
And I ate part
Of a native's cart
'cause it looked like a chocolate cake!

(And that is why
I want to die)

(Chorus)

I got those Venusian Blues,
etc.

2

(3rd Verse)

Upon that planet Venus
I thought I saw a gal...
Upon that planet Venus
I thought I saw a gal...
But when my arms embraced her...
Turned out to be a giant snail!

(And that is why
I want to die)

(Chorus)

I got those Venusian Blues,
etc.

(4th Verse)

Did a little gambling
In that Venus rocket port...
Did a little gambling
In that Venus Rocket port...
They took my money and my duds
And part of my blood...
And they call that a sport!

(And that is why
I want to die)

(Chorus)

I got those Venusian Blues,
etc.

(5th Verse)

If I could board a rocket
To Terra I would blast...
If I could board a rocket
To Terra I would blast...
And I would lose
These Venusian Blues
By catching up with my past!
(Man, what a past!)

But you know...
They won't let me go!
And that is why
I want to die...

(Chorus)

I got those Venusian Blues,
Grime-ee
Venusian Blues
Slime-ee
Venusian Blues
I got those Blues...
Venusian Blues!

G² is a monthly fanzine (this being issue #5 for October '61) published by Joe & Roberta Gibson, 5380 Sobrante Ave., El Sobrante, California.

You may have subscribed in any of the following ways:

- * the easiest way, with money
- * with an equivalent sub to your fanzine, at our request
- * with your fmz reviews, which brought \$\$ to us
- * you live overseas, and got us a sub to some fanzine over there
- * the hardest way: you done something we especially liked

Otherwise, you've received this fanzine only because we haven't sent you one before. Subscription rates are 3/25¢, 6/50¢ or \$1 a year.

Nobody's sub expires with this issue.

We still don't trade fanzines -- tho, as noted above, we do trade subs in some cases. Let's see your zine first. And we still aren't demanding that you simply must write us a letter of comment. What's more, we seem to be getting along all right with this policy.

Being an active fan, and a noisy one at that, I've had very little hesitation about saying I'm one of the very few fans who Reely Got Shot At in The War. I'm quite willing to relate how I spent 8 months within German small-arms & mortar range -- which meant 8 months without a bath. In fact, I am somewhat well-known here and there for my Hoary Old War Stories. Maybe someday I will publish them.

So maybe I'm expected to say something about Larry Shaw's condemnation of draft dodgers in fandom. Well now, I read Larry's remarks in AXE with interest. Also, with some wry amusement, I read Boggs' scornful rebuke to Larry in DISCORD. But sometime before all this started, I'd already done an article for SHAGGY (since become known as the Late, Late SHAGGY) in which draft dodging is slightly mentioned -- and that's about all the attention it deserves. SHAGGY hasn't rejected my article, so I suppose it'll get published; but they just might edit the title I gave it: "Cheats, Frauds, Thieves, Whores & Moochers -- A Brief Discussion of the Lunatic Fringe"...

Move over, Larry.

Most of this is being done up by Robbie. I'll get my foot in, now or again -- but I've done no rambling editorial/article this time because we have such a pile of LoC's to get answered. (After all, the real purpose of this 'zine was to handle our fanspondence!) Also, thanks to Robbie's unfamiliarity with deadlines, this is incredibly late -- so you may expect issue #6 close on its heels. I'm saving a bit for that.

For one thing, most of you who foundered in my "science" article will see a guy who followed every bit of it tear me to ribbons in easy-to-understand-terms ... and then I'll sabotage 'im. Also, I'll answer some lads who knew no more than most of you about magazine publishing -- which I've learned with some regret, I confess. For the future, we'll dissect the Dean Drive, Psi, sportscars, warfare, realforsure S-F, flying, guns, and How To Keep WAW On This Side

A RANDOM HARVEST

So here I be, with the LoC's (done chronologically) in a pile, pages of paper waiting, Joe chortling mightily in the background (he knows I don't know how to start this thing) and October rapidly going down the drain. This is one of those vivid days we get in this part of California after a rain, with everything in sight bright and detailed. It's almost like some color photographs where all the hues are just a bit too bright to be real. This is the fourth autumn we've been here since shucking the dirt of Chicago from our heels, and consciously, I know that Thanksgiving is less than a month away, but my subconscious (which grew up in North Idaho) keeps insisting it's just about the middle of September. It's the sort of weather -- cool but not brisk -- that, back at my parents' home, we'd be thinking of getting the rest of the apples in before the first greeze, and wondering if the carrots would do better in the cellar this winter, or left in the ground. Up in the hills, the bears would be snuffling lazily thru the huckleberry bushes, hoping to find a few more mouthfuls before "holing up" for the winter, while the squirrels stocked up on seeds they harvested from the pine cones. We had one living in the attic ~~but he was TAFE~~ ((Whup! Sorry, girl--why can't YOU type this thing?--Joe)) one year that very carefully shelled a whole bushel of walnuts in our cellar, and packed them neatly in a row of empty mason jars -- each with a layer of shells on top to keep out the dust! This combination of ingenuity and instinct rather croggled my mother, who had intended to use them in fruitcakes for Christmas.

So, as I say, here I be, with my own harvest -- of mail. Like most harvests, it has a variety of things -- most of it consists of good wholesome stuff -- the dependable "wheat and potatoes" sort of thing, and long shining rows of preserved goods -- "canned opinions" -- everybody thinks their own taste best! For parties, or just long evenings in front of an open fire, we have popcorn & nuts -- both fun, but not as a steady diet. Gonna keep an eye on some of the apples, tho -- a few of 'em seem a bit soft and just might go bad. ((Here speaks a trufan! A femme fan, maybe, but trufan nonetheless--Joe))

But, all in all, it seems to be a pretty good crop.

+ ((And it's time you started using the plus-sign punctuation that marks
+ our comments from the letter-comments! Get on with it, now--Joe))

STURE SEDOLIN, Vallingby 4, Sweden

I really can't afford to sub, but can afford to trade...with the Swedish SF TIMES printed in litho, and a huge CACTUS coming up, and possibly a small monthly zine starting this Fall, I really haven't much money left ((+WE WANT CACTUS!+))...and what I have left will go to jazz records,,.I'm a jazz fan, like only traditional jazz, and have -- for Swedish standards -- a huge collection... And my new Gestetner 160 took \$200 from me, which I just bought, so I'm sort of broken...sobs..

I never saw a copy of WHY IS A FAN, but this stuff about the first-born or the only child being a faaan is soo right... It is right to 95% of all Scandinavian fen I know but I don't think THAT was the fact I got started in fandom... I had been publishing some crude zines (not SF) since 1953 or so, and one of my main interests when I joined fandom in the summer of '57 was to publish something....

The map of the Bay was a lot of helpful to me, as I never before have seen such a map, I did just know that Berkeley was a suburb to San Francisco, but here I can find out much...Yerba Buena Island... hmmm, it must been from there a jazz band I like so much got their name ..Lu Watter's Band...

I have met 2 of the people who attended the Baycon in real life... it was 2 years ago I visited Ray Nelson in France and then I saw Trygve too...Does anyone have Ray's address?? I think I used one in El Cerrito or was it El Sobrante, but never got a reply.. ((+333 Ramona, El Cerrito, Calif., USA -- but we told him to write to you. Did he?+))

The female in the lettercolumn was OK...I mean that sheet stapled in between the lettercolumn, but you'd try to get Bo Stenfors to do a future cover for you...have you seen his females???

How many married couples ((+I'll start over--Joe+)) How many married fancouples are there in fandom really?? You surely must do a list of it sometime... Well, I had heard of you before anyway...

Alva Rogers coming up....hmmm, will he (I'm sure it's a he) do any SF articles or write about Laney....? Well, I don't intend to be nasty when I asked if Alva is a HE as sometimes it's very difficult to know... if you added an "r" it would be the Swedish name ALVAR...I think only - so far - one fan asked me if I was a he or she... it was neofan George Johnson of Florida... but I think it isn't easy for foreigners who never heard the name "Sture" before to know, then...

+ We hadn't really realized, Sture, how much time difference there would
+ be in sending overseas First Class (3 weeks, Sture says) instead of
+ the regular "publications" rate (5 weeks!), but we'll certainly conti-
+ nue to send 'em First Class. Yes, we like jazz too, and you were right
+ about Lu Watters. I suppose you know Bob Scokey was in that group
+ before he started his own "Frisco Jazz Band"? Sid and Alva Rogers
+ confuse a lot of people on paper -- Sid's his wife -- but Alva always
+ says, "Just remember Thomas ALVA Edison" and "Sid" is short for Sidonee.
+ How many married fancouples? I haven't the slightest idea! But we'd
+ better define our terms: do you mean where both were fans first (as
+ in my own case) or where there was a convert after the fact? Conven-
+ tions help, of course -- there's something in that dewy-eyed highproof
+ state of mind that is slightly akin to falling in love anyway ((Oooo--I
+ could say something here!--Joe)) -- or aren't European conventions
+ like ours? ((Why, girl, the British invented snogging!))

AVRAM DAVIDSON, 410 West 110th St., NYC 25

What is G Fandom? Please don't become coy, if you're going to send out these things to Outlanders you assume an obligation to explain. ((+You'll have to get Ron Ellik to tell you -- he's leaving the country anyway.+))

You mayn't know it, but it was while living in San Francisco that I made my first SF sale--MY BOYFRIEND'S NAME IS JELLO--and it was to Tony Boucher. I met him, but I didn't meet any other SF peoples roundabout. He never suggested it. I never thought about it. Of course that was c. 7 years back. I also lived quite a while in LA, a couple yrs, I guess, all told, put it together; and never went LASFAS, never heard it mentioned, though I did meet Ackerman, he never suggested it, I never thought about it. Hell, I was back in NY when the last Con here was held--Judy Merrill and Damon Knight did suggest my attending, and, you know what? I was too shy.

But all that was long ago.

Anyway, your Bay Area map stirs Memories... I wonder if you know my absolutely favorite spot thereabouts? A place called Salmon Creek, on the coast, near Russian River. I only drove through it once, but it was enchanting. I kept saying, like Br. Young, This is the Place... But I never got to go back. It had no success by public transport & I don't drive. Maybe... some day...

You get my own Personal Pun of The Year Award for "Kyrie Ellison". Hoo hoo and ho ho ho.

If you see Tony Boucher, please give him my very warmest best. I really owe it to him that I am now earning my living solely as a writer. Which I won't be if I continue to write LoCs instead of pay-dirt. Won't anybody think up a way I can make a living writing letters?

+ Avram, tho 3000 miles separate us, I somehow feel you understand me.
 + We can communicate, you and me. Your very name gives me a glow, like
 + a double shot on an empty stomach. You liked my pun! (All I got
 + from Joe was a withering glare!) And that is why I bought you a
 + 3-months' sub (an' you're durn right Joe made me fork over the quarter
 + before he'd put you down on the list!) feeling that you would want --
 + nay, welcome -- further exposure to my nattering prose. Besides, we
 + wanted another letter.
 + And sure, we'll tell Tony next time we see him.
 + The Bay Area is nice, isn't it? Haven't seen Salmon Creek, but
 + intend to go that way on one of our "exploring" trips sometime and
 + will comment then. Russian River is, of course, getting so loaded
 + with "summer cabins" that it's more peaceful to stay in the city.
 + To both Joe & me, this lemming urge to get out of town to a jammed
 + cabin (with trees, I admit) where the plumbing is doubtful, the
 + grocery understocked, and the soundproofing nil, is a little incom-
 + prehensible. But then, we both grew up in the country where these
 + conditions were normal, not novel. Owell. ((Tch, ~~me~~ we got trees
 + aplenty, local supermarts better stocked at better prices than in
 + the city, and good plumbing! Who needs city or summer cabin??))

STEPHEN F. SCHULTHEIS, 511 Drexel Drive, Santa Barbara, Calif.

Virginia and I both enjoyed the Baycon a great deal, and especially appreciated your hospitality. It was a lot of fun to visit you and your large feline family. If you're ever down this way, you're invited to stop over with us, remember. We'll enjoy having you do so. Like, next year for the LACON -- or before, if you can.

As much as I hate to question a windfall bestowed by Roscoe, I have absolutely no recollection of giving you a dollar for G², Joe. Are you sure? I must have been drunk. What-in-th'-hell are they putting in rhoot bheer these days? ((+Have U seen ROOT BEER MILK? S'help us, half Dad's and half Carnation!+)) Anyhow, we do like G² and want to continue receiving it. If a recheck should show that my name on your list is a misprint (for Ron Smith, mebbly -- or can you read your convention notes better than I can read mine?) well, I'll respond nobly to your request for less money, and send a quarter.

+ Lest anyone wonder at the comments on G²#2, let me say that they were
+ received after #3 was at the printer, and of course #4 had no letter-
+ col.
+ Hope we can take you up on the hospitality, Steve, but don't know, at
+ this time, when it will be.
+ As for the sub, they were Joe's notes -- ((And there was Schultheis'
+ name & address on a scrap of envelope, same as the other names &
+ addresses on paper scraps, bar chits, matchbook covers & whatnot of
+ subs I sold at the Baycon! Hell, somebody paid for my drinks; I
+ was paying 'em back with subs!! So Stevie, bhoy, you got one--Joe))

RICK SNEARY, 2962 Santa Ana St., South Gate, Calif.

The science-fiction theory article left me much out of my depths ...but did carry me back to happy days, when this was more the common thing.. Was glad to see it--and read it--even if I not able to comment .. Most like the things I remember you use to write Joe, of anything I've seen so far..

Mu own thought on world conquering devises went more to force feilds.. Though, like modern writers, I have no theory how they would work.. But a man or men, with a portable force field, that would protect them from all harm, would give them an awful lot of power. --Day-dreamed a story inwhich the UN police force had personally portable unites.. They could go anywhere, and arrest anyone. Flight, would be the only defence, and goverments don't work well if their leader is on the lam.

+ Yeah, but a force field presents problems, too. Is it impenetrable
+ from both inside & out? Is it a globe around you, or slightly supra-
+ human in size & shape? ((And how well-protected are you when you
+ switch the thing off?--Joe)) I'm prejudiced, granted, but I still
+ like Joe's pocket pistol (that he did in "A Touch of E Flat") that
+ just put you to sleep for 20-30 minutes, with no nasty side affects.

+ That I'd like to have. But then again -- problems. With one of
 + these I would feel perfectly justified in "gunning down" the teen-
 + ager with a fistful of coins who is heading toward the jukebox in
 + a restaurant where I'm trying to enjoy a quiet meal. ((But then,
 + that teenager would Very Politely ask your permission, first!))
 + And what about the baby-sitter who considers it part of the standard
 + equipment when coping with the neighbors' little dollings of an eve-
 + ning? ((Never heard of baby-sitters in a gun-toting society!))

BOB BRINEY, 319 Beacon St., Apt. 10, Boston 16, Mass.

When G²#2 arrived, it got filed in my folder of "things to write letters about." But a week later I started teaching my annual summer review course for Navy officers (last year it was Coast Guard), and no letters got written about anything. ((+Ed Wood nearly got canned, teaching Navy officers, for remarking that "In stagnant water, the scum always rises!"+)) Last night, when sorting through a box of miscellaneous fan-type things, I was reminded of my remissness: among the old convention programs, meeting announcements from the Univ. of Chicago SF Club, and an autograph of Anderson-Dickson-Cogswell (writ on toilet paper at the Chicago convention in '52), I came across your wedding photos...

Had to pass up the Seacon. This business of seeing fan-types only once or twice a year is depressing. Maybe I'll move back to Chicago, or out to Berkeley. (I'm seriously trying for the latter for next year. It may come to a choice between that and spending next summer in Stockholm, however---and I think Stockholm would win...)

+ We surely would like to have you in Berkeley, Bob -- it's been a long
 + time. As you know, my "math" vocabulary is kinda hazy, but if I've
 + interpreted Jim Caughran correctly, they have a pretty fair depart-
 + ment at Cal. Incidentally, Jim tells me he was interviewed the other
 + day regarding a promotion from "coder" to "programmer" -- no word yet.
 + I'm not sure if it's still time, but at the time they hired Jim at
 + the Computer Center, he was the only undergrad they'd ever accepted.

LEN & ANNA MOFFATT, 10202 Belcher, Downey, Calif.

This prob'ly won't be much of a letter of comment as I don't feel exactly coherent. I feel like I've been to a convention, sort of, except it was a convention where one got to talk with the persons or person one wanted most to see--but the hitch is that (like cons) there still wasn't enough time, and I would have liked to have had Ella Parker here for an indefinite period of time instead of only five days. What I'm trying to say is that Ella is a Wonderful person, the kind that proves the rule: you can meet interesting, intelligent and lovable folks in fandom. Anna, Rick, Rory, Forry, and I'm sure all the other IASFSians who got to meet her, feel the same way. The 5 days went all too fast, and we are now suffering from Post-Parker Let Down.

I'm trying to remember whether or not I ever sent you a copy of "Venusian Blues", which you (Robbie, anyway) requested 'way back in

'58 at the SOLACON. Don't think I did. So I'll type up a copy for you, and if you want to pub it in G², okay, tho it may not read as well as it sings. (Not that I have a Lovely Voice, but it was written to be sung in the blues style more than to be read cold, so to speak.) As far as I can remember it was never published elsewhere.

+ Rick toldus, too, how great Ella is. Darn, that we didn't get to meet her!
 + And many thanks for permission to publish "Venusian Blues" -- and for waiting till we had a 'zine to pub it in! Regarding Joe's cover illo, the usual ("any resemblance to any person, living or dead") disclaimer applies, of course, but privately we've "named" two of 'em already. ((And while I personally don't give a fog for filk-singing, who am I to knock someone else's fanac?--Joe))

LYNN HICKMAN, 224 Dement Ave., Dixon, Ill.

+ Robbie chopped most of Lynn's letter, with news (two months old, now) of what he's been doing, about JD-A #58 (where is it?) and asking me for an article on Air War stories and/or mags which I haven't time to write. Yep, all Robbie wants to publish of Lynn's letter is the following exerp't:

Joe, why don't you write Don Ford and join First Fandom. We have lots of fun. I'm sending you the latest issue of FFM which I pub for the group.

+ First, I doubt if I'm eligible by a year or so. Second, we haven't received that FFM. Let's hear from you, fella! How're you doing?

GREGG CALKINS, 1484 East 17th South, Salt Lake City 5, Utah

Okay, I'll play your silly game.

+ I don't know ((Robbie here, now)) if it's an indication of a resurgence of sercon or not, but we're still getting more comments on our sub policy than anything else. I still agree with Joe, tho -- there are some zines I couldn't care less about, and on an "all for all" basis we'd be hooked.

TED PAULS, 1448 Meidene Drive, Baltimore 12, Maryland

You are either very altruistic or fuel for the paper-doll factory. I personally favor the former, but will leave it up to your close friends to decide...

+ See what I mean?

BUCK COULSON, Rte. 3, Wabash, Indiana

I see your point, more or less, on trading -- but it runs smack into one of my points, which is that I don't send cash for fanzines. I should

take one of those dollars you sent us and return it for a sub to G2 -- but I'm not going to.

+ They're coming from all directions. Incidentally, the illo you enclosed wasn't one of Joe's so must've been the other Gibson you mentioned. I have, meantime, mislaid it somewhere... ((Of course, Buck had a perfectly sound reason to not buy a sub -- he'd given us good publicity as a new fanzine, in his reviews, and we'd gotten a few subs thru it. We owed him a sub, at the very least, and bighod he's got one.--Joe))

RUTH BERMAN, 5620 Edgewater Blvd., Minneapolis 17, Minn.

+ ((Miss Berman returns to explain that she's certainly not a first-born or only child, being 4th in a crew of six; but since she was neither child prodigy enough to keep up with a brother five years older than herself, nor mentally retarded enough to match wits with another brother six years younger, I'm afraid she's one of us...))

I met Ghod at the Seacon. My, but he's wonderful. He seems to have an aura of friendliness. I didn't quite cry on his shoulder when I missed the train, but I did metaphorically speaking, and was much comforted by his grave, cheerful demeanor. He was all set to rare back and pass a miracle, you know -- make Karen Anderson's costume real. But Poul doesn't believe in Rotsler wenches (he wouldn't clap his hands) and the lack of faith stopped it.

+ Why, bless my buttons, child, it sounds as if it might have been your first convention! ((Pfaugh! Robbie's attended exactly 3 world cons, 2 westconcons, 3 midwestcons and a Metrocon -- "bless my buttons," indeed! You'd think she had 20 years in fandom or something!)) Of course the only time I've seen Elmer Purdue was at conventions, so I'm not too sure what he's like ~~sober~~ away from fans. I've got a sneaky suspicion, tho, that Poul's reaction wasn't any lack of faith but rather, fear of the consequences!

ROSEMARY HICKEY, 2020 Mohawk, Chicago 14, Ill.

Earl Kemp lent me your No. 3 issue. On the first page, my heart gave a jealous pang because "Rosemary Hickey" was obviously not on that Initial Mailing List. So OK, so I'm an unknown....but you say in the fourth pp "already looking for some fresh ones"....well.....sufficient info is at the top of the page.

+ Well, actually, what we did was compile a list of everybody we owed letters to! ((And it didn't grow much beyond that before issues #1 #2 & #3 were completely out of print!))

RON ELLIK, 706 San Lorenzo, Santa Monica, Calif.

It's funny, but even though it's been six months since I wrote you last and you never answered my letter, it doesn't feel like that long. Isolated here in Southern California as I am, your fanzine sure does

make me feel as if I've actually spoken to you and been in your home this summer ((+He must be talking about some other fanzine+)); eaten your food, sprawled in your patio, and pestered you at work. It's a strange and a wonderful thing, what fanzines can do for people who communicate only by letters. ((+Sounds like he's talking about CRY.+))

I know you don't like dollar subscriptions, but (kof) I haven't anything smaller ((+It must be CRY+)); so I tell you what you do: I expect to experience one of these fannish dream-voyages around Christmastime, and at such time as I show up to say hello, in this strange way that fanzines make us seem able to do ((+Yeah, that's CRY)), you can give my astral body change. ((+Wonder how the Busbys are fixed for astral change?+))

And if I don't show up--if my very real boss doesn't give me a day off work to take Jim Caughran to Reno and show him how to lose his money and mine at games of chance--why, in that unthinkable condition you can just keep the change and keep sending me your fanzine until one of the three of us--you, me or the dollar--peters out. Okay? ((+Stop swishing that goddam bushy tail around in our chimney, Ron Ellik! You're driving the cats nuts!+))

Please (1) notice my new address; I'm living ~~at~~ ((+pardon+)) with Al Lewis indefinitely

* That last line was so good I muffed it! Robbie's comment (you know + SHE wouldn't muff it!) is: Darnit, one reason we're pubbing is so we + won't hafta "answer" letters! Tremendously pleased about TAFF -- + and looking forward to what you'll write about it. //Which reminds + me (Joe, again) that we've got to write British fandom about Ron + -- particularly young, single (even momentarily) and attractive + British femme fandom. Girls, this strapping, boyish ex-Marine + is ... well, honestly, I've been told he's rather good!

VIC RYAN, Box 92, 2305 Sheridan, Evanston, Ill.

+ A brief historical note, here.+

As an addendum to your fine article ((+How To Pub A Prozine+)) I might add that Laney, in ASI, claims THE ACOLYTE made money, and I seem to recall similar boasts by Keasler, anent FANVARIETY. Those were the good old days, eh?

+ I'd heard that, too, but only at particular times with regard to par-
+ ticular issues. But I saw the accounting on Willmorth's FANTASY AD-
+ VERTISER, showing a consistent profit issue after issue--Joe.

J. BEN STARK, 113 Ardmore Road, Berkeley 7

Nat Schacner's Space Lawyer deals with our Solar System. E. Mayné Hull's PLANETS FOR SALE (from shorts in ASF) deals with the Ridge Stars. Enjoyed the article.

+ And all Joe's oldASFs are buried in the sand outside Albuquerque --
 + under what's now a housing development! Incidentally, you were right
 + about the checks. ((Robbie paid for a book--twice!)) How about get-
 + ting me "The Hobbit" and let me know if I owe you anything?

BETTY KUJAWA, 2819 Caroline St., South Bend 14, Indiana

How many different kinds of books do you read, you ask, Joseph?
 As you guessed, almost anything. The older I get the more bios appeal
 to me and sociological books--and, for some reason, I find more 'thrill-
 ing adventure' in books on big business..like "The Lions Share"..book
 on Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and how it grew..course the tale of the movie
 industry and all the trickery from back then to today is mighty chock
 full of double-dealings, chicanery and all. What I'd like to find now
 is a good book, and one not too biased to either side, on the automotive
 unions of America. Living here and having lived through so much of it,
 I'd like to see the whole picture in print. That and a book on Spain
 during the Moorish occupation--one that wasn't written 80 years ago
 and dry as dust. Never did know much about that country then.

Would be fine indeed if the prozines had book adverts..nothing could
 please me more in the way of advertising.

+ Is it possible, d'you think, that a large majority of fandom would
 appreciate such advertising? Wonder if F&SF knows this!???

G2#5

--from Joe & Robbie Gibson
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