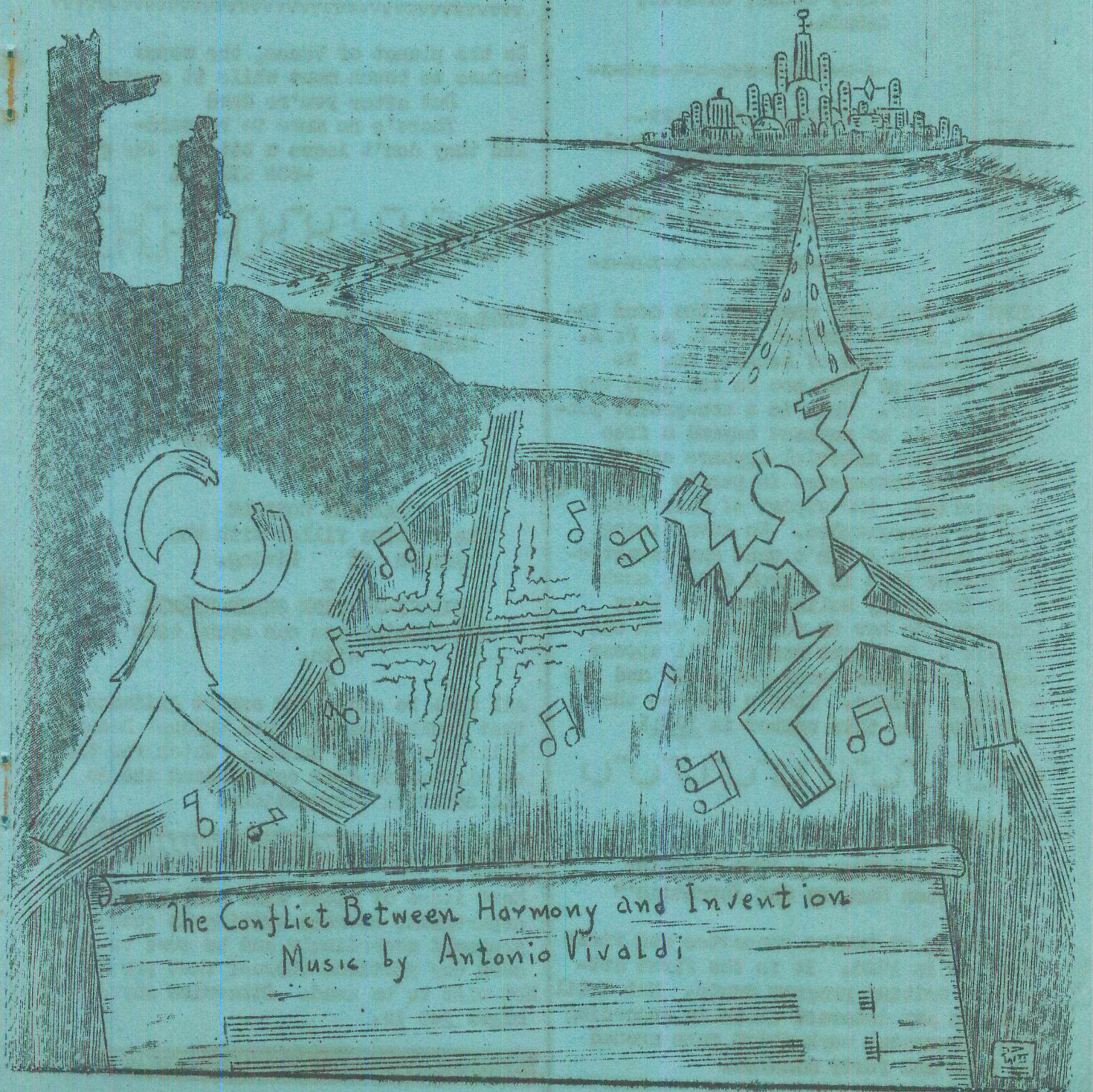


LIGHT

number 47

1951



The Conflict Between Harmony and Invention
Music by Antonio Vivaldi

Editor, publisher, owner,
and grand nabob-- Leslie
A. Croutch, Box 121,
Parry Sound, Ontario,
CANADA.

HONORABLE LAZY STAFF--
Robert W. Gibson; Samuel
Wilmer McCoy; Norman
Virginal Lamb. (Con-
tributors-- sometimes)?

-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-

LIGHT is published whenever the mood inspires. Issued through the F. A. P. A. and a motley crew of hangers on. No price per copy from now on but just try to get a copy. This is a non-profit publication and no payment beyond a free copy in which material appears can be made. Not interested in purely unsolicited material. 100 copies of this issue will be mimeographed. No advertising rates because I don't want any advertising unless it's in a good cause, such as an Emergency Relief Fund for Lazy Radiomen; or how to vulcanize worn out rubbers. The next number will appear when I get damned good and ready and not a century before. That's right-- the only date for this number is 1951!

U-U-U-U-U-U-U-U-U-U

"A Short Note on 'The Conflict
between Harmony and Invention'"

Even at that, it has been released in a Limited Edition by the Concert Hall Society of New York. The first four concerts won the Grand Prix du Disque of

Stencil cut by Wm. D. Grant, Toronto.

On the planet of Venus, the worms
Refuse to touch meat while it squirms,
But after you're dead
There's no more to be said-
And they don't leave a bit for the germs.
-BOB GIBSON.

0000000000

X
SPACING

"The magazine that drops
around"

X

FANTASY CONDIROM

The fanzine filled with the
juices of living.

✱

SCIENCE-FICTION SHEEP-HERDER
The fanzine you can spend time
with.

x

All will be under the expert guidance of that handler of all good things: Roberto Williston Arturo Tucker. Watch for them at all broken down conventions and in all doubtful associations.

(इति च)

Next issue of LIGHT will have a letters department, so when writing me conduct yourself accordingly and be sure to earmark any portions thereof that you do NOT wish to be used. Otherwise anything might get in.

IF WISHES WERE WHEELS THEN ALL FEN WOULD DRIVE

And then again, why not flying coffee pots, thermoses, bedpans, or just plain flying plates? Why do they always have to be saucers?

TRY THE NEW

IMPROVED

1951 MODEL

LITTLE

WIZARD

Electric Chairholm
(PATENT PENDING)

This model LITTLE WIZARD ELECTRIC CHAIR has all the features of the regulation chair used at Sing Sing, but is suitable for home use. This Electric Chair can be supplied in walnut, mahogany, cherry or ivory finish to fit the decor of parlor, dining room, den, or rumpus room, and will operate on 25 or 60 cycle, AC or DC. It is so simple a child can operate it-- just plug into the nearest outlet-- THE LITTLE WIZARD DOES THE REST!

JUST THE THING TO ENTERTAIN YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW WITH! IDEAL FOR ENTERTAINING TAX COLLECTORS, BILL COLLECTORS, AND THE STORK. A special feature of the new improved model is the DeLuxe Chic Sale seat-- kind on the clothes-- no unexpected laundry bills!

Prices: Walnut, mahogany, or cherry finish. . . \$117.95

Ivory finish. . . 124.95

(Shipped ready for use.)

(Prices slightly higher in the west)

MCCOY-MIDGLEY INC.

(Specialists in novelties for the home)

1313 1/3 Slumgullion Alley

Slipshod, Ontario.

LIGHT

FLASHES

This issue LIGHT comes to all you non-FAPANS free, gratis, without cost, and what else have you. This is not once again just another flash in the pan free copy. From now on LIGHT will be free to all those who manage to get on the mailing list, and it's going to be as hard to get on that list as it is to buy an ice cream cone in hell. And to stay on that list is going to entail a little more cooperation from you guys and gals than I have required in the past. Every now and then a coupon will be printed, requesting you who want to remain on the mailing list, to fill out and return. And those who neglect doing so will be dropped without any further notice; without any apology. Paper has gone up in price. Postage rates have increased. Ink and stencils as well. I see no reason why I should be expected to GIVE the paper away without getting even a postal in return.

LIGHT's circulation as a result has been cut to 100 per issue. Of this number, 70 go to the editor of the FAPA. Of the rest, 1 is kept here for my files; numbers 72 to 92 inclusive are sent to those on the mailing list. Numbers 93 to 100 inclusive are surplus to take care of back order requests in the future.

The latest to be dropped is the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society. I never did get a personal letter from anyone there. But as I had received their magazine I kept it on the mailing list. However, no magazine, no nothing, has been received now in a long time.

Due to LIGHT's free issuance, I feel I have an even greater free rein in what I print, in what I say; and in how I conduct myself. Hence the fact that from now on you can expect a more or less greater cognizance of the items mailed through the FAPA.

I shall attempt, whenever possible, to refrain from absolute ratings. The fact that a magazine is listed first or last, does not necessarily mean that it took first or last place in my estimation.

STEFANTASY

I do think, however, that Danner's little printed magazine should take all kudos for being the most refreshing item to appear in the mailings in a long long time. I don't say that what Danner PRINTS is the very best, but the manner in which it is printed, and the fact that it is so restful to see a published item, makes it doubly enjoyable. Talking of cars, a subject I can dwell on most happily by the hour, in the current issue of MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Tom McCahill mentions how rumors got started in the automobile industry that have no foundation in truth, and which, as in the case of the Rickenbacker and its four-wheel brakes, can ruin a new company with a good product. How much truth is there in the following stories? These may not be national or international, but I have heard them plenty around this town, and I bet you may have too, or can supplement them with stories of your own:

The motors in all Chrysler products have bad crank shafts. This item goes the fastest and in the shortest time in their products.

All General Motors cars are gas hogs.

Ford never made a good body that didn't fly apart until he made the 1951, or 1950.

Buicks get about 6 to 9 mpg on trips.

About prewar Fords: there never was a Ford that didn't develop into an oil burner in a short time.

Off-setting that one about Buick, and incidentally, also the Pontiac 8, is the claim of some owners of 8s, and of the local Pontiac-Buick dealer that they will get better than 20 on a trip, and around 16 in town.

Take into account that the Canadian gall

on is 1/8th larger than the U.S.

POSTAGE- FALL 50

The postage on the Winter 1951 mailing was 12¢. I imagine with the new postal rates, it will become somewhat higher.

REPORT- VOL.1 #1

But if your prayers are answered and a paper shortage comes, it won't be only Amazing that will be affected. What of GALAXY, and ASPN and some of the others that aren't too bad? Talking of Campbell's error in not buying atom bomb stories. My story in AMAZING (agented by Ackerman) "The Day The Bomb Fell" was originally aimed at Campbell under the title, "Vacation Came Early That Year". Campbell returned it saying he was sorry as he liked it very much, but that the readers well yelping about too many bomb stories and so he couldn't take it. I sent the yarn to Ackerman and he peddled it to AMAZING.

SIRIUS- VOL.1 #1

The main reason I am commenting on this is because of the cover, which I think is excellent. Outside of this the best item was Hannes Bok's little item about "our knall".

SCIENCE FICTION ASSORTMENT- VOL.1 #1

Items I liked best was the presentation of the 1941 FANTASY TIMES and the Derloth index.

PHANTOM- #2

What puzzles me is how you Americans can list yourselves as Republicans or Democrats or some other political leaning. You say is almost as I'd expect you say you were American of French extract or an American-Australian. I know that in Canada we have some people who declare proudly "I am a Liberal" or "I am a Conservative", and vote as their fathers voted and as the whole family votes, on bloc. The only thing I can declare is that I am not Socialist or C.E.F. I cannot say I am definitely Liberal or Conservative. So far I have always voted Liberal, both Federally and Provincially. But I have not done so because my father did, or my mother did, or anyone else did.

I did because I thought that that party at the time was the best party for the country, and because I felt I would have the best under that party. But if I considered the Conservatives would be better for the country than I'd vote for them. In other words, I vote the way I think is the best for Canada. Thus to date I have been Liberal minded. But I do know that if we have an election for Ontario this summer, I will in all likelihood vote Conservative.

HORIZONS- VOL.12 #2

Perhaps there had been no mention in U.S. papers about forest fires in Canada, Harry, but we knew about them, though I admit I didn't think of the forest fire situation when I saw that big pall move... over Southern Ontario last fall. That the fires were large and dangerous I knew, but that they could cause that much smoke I never realized nor dreamt. But the fact that your papers did not say anything about them in advance does not mean we didn't have any. Usually U.S. papers don't notice us much except when one of us gets a little belligerent and talks as did Lester B. Pearson! Of course you could be on the right track, or perhaps the explanation is something entirely different. I don't agree with you when you suggest that nudes are naughty. I personally enjoy them very much, and I know a lot of people who think the way I do. I don't go overboard about them the way some men do-- a nude has to be a beautiful expression of artistry to be enjoyed. I will turn from a bad nude to a fine landscape or seascape just as fast as I will turn from a bad landscape or seascape to a lovely nude. And I'll admit it right here-- they don't have to be virginal either. I like 'em porno, naughty, spicy, or angel pure. It's all in how well they are done.

FANTASY AMATEUR- WINTER 51

Demitall. I wish something could be done about changing the mailing dates. I still find it impossible to remember mailing dates as related to actual dates. I think there should be some logical connection between the two.

Why can't the Winter mailing be out December 1st., Spring mailing March 1st., and so on? Make it easier to remember, the mailing date the 1st of the month that season begins in. However, I know you'll do just as you damned well please. I'll keep sending my stuff in and it'll keep appearing in the first mailing to be made up after it is received. So actually it doesn't make any difference. It'll be easy to use this issue of LIGHT. It'll fit in any 1951 mailing! This one will likely appear in the Summer mailing.



WONDER WHERE "CENSORED" IS THAT MOE DINER STARTED ADVERTISING 'WAY LAST FALL?

XX

LOOK LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY

Bob Tucker was up this day for a few hours on May 2nd. During the evening hours as we sat shooting the bull in my kitchen, and composing goofy ads (See the one for SAMMY'S USED GIRL MART) we got into slang. In an ad coming up I proposed the line, "all bums must come freshly washed" or something to that effect. Bob didn't get it, even after I had repeated the idea. So I explained it to him. "In my country a bum is a hobo, a tramp," he said. "Up here they are that too," I said, "but a bum is also what you sit on!" "Oh?" Said Bob. "We call 'em KROOSTERS." "Huh?" I said. "You know-- pinch 'em on the krooster or slappem on the krooster." When that was discussed the item of something else came up. "Oh," says Bob, "We call that Flipping the Dippers" and thereupon Bob made a suggestive movement before his chest. Yessir, you learn something new everyday. And don't ask me how that "LOOK" got in the title-- I meant it to be "YOU LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY". But I'm too lazy to get out the correction fluid.



THOUSANDS OF SATISFIED OWNERS

TESTIFY TO THE PLEASURE IN

OWNING A USED MODEL BOUGHT FROM

SAMMY'S USED GIRL MART

(WE HAVE THE FOLLOWING MODELS NOW IN STOCK, ALL WITH BUILT IN LUBRICATION. YOU CAN BUY WITH SAFETY FROM SAMMY. FOR SAMMY HAS TESTED EACH MODEL PERSONALLY.)

1951) Only slightly used. Sleek lines. Lavishly upholstered. No seat covers. Will give some lucky buyer many months of smooth riding at little expense.

1947) In beautiful condition. Carefully broken in. Only one owner since now. Very clean, back seat never been used. It purrs! Original rubber.

1940) For the budget-minded buyer. Somewhat rough and noisy in action, but should last with proper handling. Headlights will knock your eyes out.

1935) Joo College special. Body somewhat dented. Loose rear end. Tarnished headlamps. Loaky radiator. Not much speed but turns over easy.

1930) Sammy blushes to offer this one. It's a wreck. Somebody's grandpop traded it in-- blown muffler-- loaky crankshaft-- knee action non-existent-- sprung frame. It's a tired old goat but plenty fast enough for an elderly driver.

DON'T DELAY! COME IN TODAY!
SEE SAMMY AT 236 1/2 No. New
Hampshire, Haggardly, Maryland.

"LOOK FOR THE BIG RED LETTERS ON THE
GATE"

FOR SALE

on all items.

TERMS: Cash with order. No credit except to those I have already dealt with or who have good references. Postage paid

NOTHING OVER \$3.00 ***** ALL PRICES QUOTED ARE CASH ONLY ***** FIRST COME FIRST SERVED.

POCKET BOOKS

Weird Shadow over Innes - mouth- Lovecraft..... .35
Topper Takes a Trip- Thorne Smith..... .35
The Face-- Thos. P. Kelley printed in Canada.... .50

CLOTHBOUND BOOKS

The Vicarion- Gardner Hunting(good)..... .85
Sugar in the Air- E. C. Lange (excellent with dust wrapper).....2.00
Concrete (astory 200 yrs hence)- Aelfrida Till- yard (fair, covers faded)..... .90
The Dawn of All- Robt. Hugh Benson (good)... .75
Upsidonia- Archibald Marshall (good- red binding)..... .75
Riddle of the Sands- Erskine Childers (fair) .60
Dr. Nikola's Experiment- Guy Boothby (good).. .95
Enchanted Typewriter- John Kendrick Bangs (excellent 1899 ed.)... 2.50
Image in the Sand- E. F. Benson (shaky but all there)..... .60
Elsie Venner- Oliver Wendell Holmes (good)... .75
The Cornerstones- Eric Linklater (excellent with d.w).....1.00
Fire-Tongue- Sax Rohmer (fair)..... .65
Treasures of Aashur- Capt Oswald Dallas (good) .90
Green Curve- Ole Luk-Oie (good)..... .85
Dracula- Bram Stoker (good)..... .80

Man From Up There- Maurice Lincoln (good). 1.20
20,000 Leagues Under The Sea- Jules Verne (authors ed. gold-embossed cover, well-illus., fair cond)90

MAGAZINES

AMAZING STORIES

May 1947..... .30
June 1949..... .30
August 1949..... .30

ASTOUNDING

September 1948..... .35
December 1948..... .35
January 1949..... .35
February 1949..... .35
March 1949..... .35
April 1949..... .35
May 1949..... .35
July 1949..... .35
August 1949..... .35
September 1949..... .35
October 1949..... .35
January 1950..... .35
February 1950..... .35
March 1950..... .35
January 1937 (no back cover, last 2 pages gone, stories all there)..... .25

FAMOUS FANTASTIC MYSTERIES

Sept-Oct 1939 (good but half back cover gone) .50
April 1940..... .60
February 1946..... .35
August 1947..... .35
October 1947..... .35
October 1948..... .35
December 1948..... .35
August 1949..... .30

FANTASTIC ADVENTURES

September 1947..... .25
June 1948..... .25
August 1948..... .25

February 1949..... .25
March 1949..... .25
June 1949..... .25

FANTASTIC NOVELS

July 1948..... .30
September 1948..... .30
July 1949..... .30

FANTASTIC STORY QUARTERLY

Spring 1950..... .20

PLANET STORIES

Fall 1948..... .20

SCIENCE FICTION QUARTERLY

Spring 1941 (#3)..... .40

STARTLING STORIES

March 1942..... .25
Summer 1945..... .25
Fall 1945..... .25
Winter 1945..... .25
January 1948..... .25
September 1948..... .25
November 1948..... .25
March 1949..... .25
May 1949..... .25
March 1950..... .25
May 1950..... .25

SUPER SCIENCE (Canada)

December 1945..... .40

TALES OF WONDER (England)

Autumn 1940 #12.....1.00

Winter 1941 #13.....1.00

UNCANNY TALES (Canada)

December 1941 (mint) 1.00

WEIRD TALES (Canada)

NOT identical to U.S

September 1945..... .40
November 1945..... .40
January 1946..... .40
January 1948..... .30
May 1948..... .30
July 1948..... .30
March 1949..... .25

SPECIAL PRICES GIVEN ON QUANTITY ORDERS. IF YOU WANT TO SWAP, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?

" I MEET THE INCOME TAX INSPECTOR "

by
Leslie A. Croutch

I wrote this little thing back in February, 1949, and have been threatening to publish it ever since. The thoughts are just as true today as they were then. No doubt my American friends will sympathize with the radio man depicted therein.

.....

I am leaning on the scarred top of what I ~~firmly~~ think is a magnificent counter, digging yesterday's dirt from under my fingernails with a screwdriver and philosophizing on the mentality of a guy who fixes radio for a living when he can have a nice clean easy job-- like ditto. digging, or gathering cans from out-... houses, for instance-- when the door ... bangs open and in comes this fat little bastard in a grey topcoat, lugging a... briefcase.

"What can I do for you?" I asks, grinning my biggest grin and mentally counting the dollars he looks to be able to pay.

Instead of producing a radio on the bum or even a tube to be tested, he opens his briefcase and hauls out a bunch of papers clipped together.

Fixing me with a fishy eye, he says, "I'm from the Income Tax Department, and I got some questions to ask you."

"Oh hell," says I, then, "Pardon me. I was thinkin' of something else. What do you want to know?"

He runs his eye up and down the sheets until I think maybe it will fall off onto the floor. Finding what he wants he looks at me and says, "There are one or two items I wish you would clarify."

Picking last night's roast out of me teeth with the screwdriver, I nods,

thinking back and wondering what I put down wrong, and starting to think up some good excuses.

"Well," says he, "you got an item here called 'Miscellaneous Profit and Loss'."

"Where's that?" I asks, trying to see the paper but he holds it so I can't. Guess he doesn't trust me or something.

I gotta say something, so I says, "Is that all I got down?"

"No," he admits. "You got them itemized."

I grins. "Suppose you read 'em off one at a time so's to refresh my memory?"

"Well, this first item-- '\$5.00 on mouse in cash register'."

"Oh, that one. Well, you see, I got me an old cash register. And someone or other this rodent gets in behind the drawer and can't get out. So he gets mighty hungry and first thing I know he's gone and ate a five buck bill. I figure that's five bucks I made that I lost so I puts it down under Profit and Loss."

He looks like he don't believe me. Taking out a pencil he taps it several times on the counter, then says. "How do you know the mouse ate five dollars?"

"Well, I leaves ten bucks in it and goes home for the night. Next day one of the fives is gone. I look around and sees where this mouse has been crappin' in the till so I knows he musta ate it."

"Hmm. I don't see how that can be termed an allowable expense. I'm afraid I'll have to disallow it. And he scratches \$5. off the list."

"Now," he says, "we come to Number 2. It says here, \$6. for nylons."

"Oh, those were for the office gal. I had your mind-- no one." to buy her a pair."

"I think that should be disallowed as being personal expenditure."

"No, sir-- that happened right here on the job, and I had to pay for 'em."

"How can nylons be termed a business expense?"

"She tore 'em on the work bench-- she termed 'em an occupational hazard."

He fixes me with his fishy eye. "If she had torn them on her desk, or she had slipped and fell on the floor, you might have a case. But tearing them on the work bench. Humph."

And his dad-blamed pencil scratches that off the list.

From then on, things go from back to worse. He won't allow me the cost of the magazines I bought to tear the pages out of to make the fire. He won't allow me the lighter fluid I used up in my lighter saving my flashlight batteries when I am huntin' for things I'd dropped under the bench. Cripes, he won't allow me a damned thing. Finally, he says, "It looks as though your miscellaneous item cannot be allowed at all."

I am feeling pretty hot by now, so I says, "Look, how much did you scratch off there?"

"\$50.00."

"Ok-- what's the tax on fifty bucks?"

"Well-- at 20%, it's \$10."

"Which office did you come from? Toronto?"

He nods.

"How many other guys did you call on in town?"

He draws himself up. "I don't see as to how that concerns you, but to relieve

I stares at him. "You mean you come all the way up here just to screw me outta \$10. taxes?"

He stares frigidly. "It's the principle of the thing. We can't let you guys get out of paying your rightful taxes."

"Sure," I says bitterly, "the train fare is \$9.30 from Toronto. You pay about \$4. a day here at a hotel. And about 75¢ for a meal. You stay here a day and eat three meals. It costs you, in all, \$15.55 to come up here and screw me outta \$10. in taxes. Hell, fella, you did your boss for \$5.55!"

"That's isn't the question," says he. "It's the principle of the thing. You tried to put down expenses you were not entitled to. The income tax department can't allow that. Why, do you realize that if we allowed each businessman in the dountry to get away with \$10. in unpaid taxes, the government would be out hundreds of thousands of dollars?"

"Yeah, and if it costs \$15. to collect each \$10., where the hell are you goin' to get all that extra dough? If you ask me, fella, you guys just think up these treks into the wilderness to show the boss you're doin' something so he won't fire ya for sittin' around on your famy gettin' calluses on your buttocks."

Just that that minute the cash register bell tingles and I turns around. The till has come poppin' open and there, sittin' on the edge, is a big fat rodent, and in his paws he is holdin' a five dollar bill on which he is munchin'.

"See?" I shrieks, pointing at him, and turnin' to the fat little tax man. "See-- mice-- I demands my allowance."

Instead, he glares and says, "You owe the department \$10."

I go to the till and what do I find. That goddammed little rodent has et half of my

ten bucks. I tell the guy so and he just shrinks and says, "Slowness in payment, eh? That will cost you an extra \$2. penalty for late payment."

horse around with the income tax department. He just CAN'T win. . .and say, anybody got a hungry cat? He can board off me. HAHA.

TERMINATION

[illegible]

STOP the duplicator,
Pete
I have some last
words to say--o--

AUGUST 7 1951

RISING PRICES ARE GOING TO TAKE A SWIPE AT "LIGHT". THE MOST I HAVE EVER PAID FOR STENCILS WAS \$4.50, AND THOSE WERE "MINI-GRAPE" BRAND. I USUALLY USED THE LESS EXPENSIVE "ECONOMY", "HEYER", "LETTERGRAPH" OR "SPEED-O-PRINT" BRANDS, AND THESE RAN ME AT \$3.00 TO \$3.75 FOR 24. IN THE LATEST EDITIONS OF EATON'S AND SIMPSON'S CATALOG STENCILS ARE QUOTED AT \$3.75 AT THE LATTER'S TO \$5.00 AT THE FORMER'S! THE MOST I HAVE PAID FOR PAPER WAS \$2.25 PER THOUSAND, WHITE. IN THE SAME CATALOGS IT IS NOW LISTED AT \$2.95 AND \$2.98 FOR THE SAME QUANTITY, WHITE.

I CAN STILL MAIL "LIGHT" FOR 1¢ A COPY.
BUT MAILING TO THE F.A.P.A WILL COST MORE
AS THE RATE FOR PRINTED MATTER IS UP.

I HAVE A GIBSON COVER FOR THE NEXT "LIGHT"
WHAT ELSE WILL BE PRESENTED IS NOT SCHEDULED. NEITHER IS THE DATE OF APPEARANCE.

NOW A NOTE TO ALL REVIEWERS-- AND TO ALL FAN CLUBS-- AND TO ALL OTHERS NOT MEMBERS OF THE F.A.P.A.-- PLEASE NOTE THAT "LIGHT" IS NOT FOR SALE, NEITHER IS IT AVAILABLE FOR SWAP. PLEASE MENTION THIS FACT WHEN REVIEWING THE MAGAZINE. I RUN ONLY 100 COPIES OF EACH ISSUE. OF THIS 70 GO TO THE F.A.P.A. NUMBERS 72 TO 81 INCLUSIVE GO TO PERSONAL FRIENDS AND CORRESPONDENTS. THERE ARE 8 SPARES LEFT TO TAKE CARE OF PAYMENTS FOR MATERIAL, DUPLICATES, AND JUST AS SPARES. I HAVE NO DESIRE TO INCREASE THE CIRCULATION. I HAVE NO DESIRE TO CATER TO THE STRANGE AND WHIMSICAL TASTES OF "AVERAGE JOE PHANN". I SHALL BE ONLY FORCED TO RETURN ANY MONIES MAILED ME FOR COPIES.

ALSO PLEASE NOTE-- I BELONG ONLY TO ONE AMATEUR ORGANIZATION-- THE F.A.P.A. I AM NOT AN OFFICIAL OF ANY CANADIAN FAN CLUB. CANADIAN AND AMERICAN FANS ASKING ME FOR CLUB NEWS, PAPERS, AND INFORMATION ARE ONLY LABORING UNDER A DELUSION. THERE IS NO PARRY SOUND FAN CLUB. I AM QUITE CONTENT TO CORRESPOND WITH AND TO KNOW THOSE THAT I AM ALREADY IN CONTACT WITH. I AM QUITE HAPPY BELONGING TO THE F. A. P. A. AT PRESENT I HAVE NO DESIRE TO EXTEND MYSELF FURTHER. IF YOU ARE STARTING A CLUB AND MAIL ME INFORMATION PLEASE DO NOT EXPECT AN IMMEDIATE REPLY. IN FACT EXPECT NO REPLY AT ALL! I ALSO DO NOT REVIEW FAN PUBLICATIONS AND I AM NOT INTERESTED IN EXCHANGING WITH ANY MORE FAN PUBLICATIONS. "LIGHT" IS SPECIALIZED NOW TO FILL WHAT I THINK IS A VERY CLOSE AND PERSONAL FIELD AND I DOUBT WHETHER ANY PUBLISHER WOULD BE HAPPY WITH HIS EXCHANGE. I FIND THE BULK OF THE F.A.P.A. MAGAZINES FILL MY DESIRES MOST FULLY, AND I DON'T THINK I COULD DIGEST ANY MORE RIGHT NOW.

FANS AT TIMES OFFER TO WRITE ME SOMETHING.
TO BE FRANK, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING. NOT
THAT I THINK YOUR WORK STINKS. I DON'T.
BUT I HAVE ENOUGH STUFF STORED AWAY HERE
IN THE LINE OF ART TO BE TRACED, WHICH I
HATE DOING, AND FICTION AND VERSE, TO
LAST ME FOR A GOOD YEAR IF "LIGHT" CAME
OUT EVERY MONTH AND HAD 20 PAGES! O.K.?

POSTAGE TO PARRY SOUND-- 24¢. NOT BAD FOR A BIG BUNDLE LIKE THIS ONE. To get in as much material possible without using up more paper than necessary, I'm going to pull a Warner on you and do away with paragraphing. However, I will be nice and stick in a division mark. Taking the bundle from top to bottom as I now have it disarranged, we come first to Coswal's ZZZZZ ZZZZZ ZZZZZ-- Coswal's setup reminds me of mine here-- I say "reminds" as a figure of speech for I am sitting right in the middle of the mess as I type this. I've been using wooden boxes they used to ship canned goods in. They must be a good 20 years old-- the boxes, not the canned goods. In addition my room has stacks of magazines in corners, out from the walls in the middle of the floor, and along the walls. These magazines range from stf and weird magazines through radio and photographic magazines to mechanics magazines, trade magazines, and Consumers Union Reports which I have been getting since last fall. That's up stairs here in my room. Downstairs in a small room behind the radio shop is a setup of neat shelving, which were constructed with the idea in mind of arranging records AND stf magazines in some order of neatness. However, radio stock is gradually crowding this out until now only ASFN is allowed room on the shelves in order and without disturbance. All else now are radio magazines-- radio text books-- and gradually expanding reserve radio stock, overflowing from the shop proper in the front of the building. WASTERBASKET-- it is difficult at times to refrain from giving magazines a rating. I want to keep from doing this in order not to show preference toward anyone. But WASTERBASKET has to be admitted as a mighty fine little magazine. It does NOT come under my critical eye as a disliked "half-size" magazine because of its printed format. In the next issue, if there is a next, I'd like to see something on the mechanics of the magazine. Was it hand set-- what type of equipment is being used-- and perhaps there are some anecdotes pertaining to the conception and birth of this effort. I hope McCain doesn't mind the effort too great and drops it. BURELINGS-- reminds me I have to send Burbee a buck and a half-- squeaks not legal tender. That's one thing I don't have to contend with, Chuck-- TV. There is no TV here yet-- too far away. What I DO have to contend with is a combination of laziness and weariness after struggling with stubborn radios during the day. The sets that go on their own accord aren't so bad-- but the others: WHY do people think they are a combination of Albert Einstein and Steinmetz? A moron with a screwdriver can do more to a radio in 10 minutes than a good technician can undo in 2 hours! I NEVER pictured Les and Es as being twins, male, and/or 15 years old. I did think they might be brother and sister, though. As to their names, I always thought of them as being "Leslie" or "Lester" and Esther. As for age, I pictured them as being in their late twenties. FANTASY AMATEUR-- apparently nobody appreciates me! CELEPHAIS-- I always type those sorts of comments, LIGHT FLASHES, and have even done an article, ad lib. Why "cold northern eye"? We get weather up here warmer, at times, than in California or Florida. Last Sunday, for instance, it went to 102° above in the sun. I admit this isn't official, but if you are going anywhere or working you do it in the sun. (That Sunday was May 20.) On May 19 it was just 1° cooler in the sun at the same time. The day before it was around 95°. Many times when listening to the radio I have heard an American newscaster say the heat was so and so in Texas, or Georgia, or Florida and I have sniffed because it was just as hot or hotter the same day. Maybe our winters are colder, Bill, or at least they should be. But actually we don't get anything any worse than you have been getting down in the middle west, or middle eastern States. . . But I never saw HORIZONS before I became a FAPAN so I never saw an illustrated issue. AL LA BABOOM-- what has often puzzled me is where the members get the names for their magazines! ATOT-- but this ISN'T a tale of the Evans-- it's a TALE BY THE EVANS. BEYD SINISTER-- But I am NOT and OLD man-- though maybe I AM the rest-- I wouldn't admit it though! BOHOOROVE-- Yes, and have you noticed the way so many of the new cars gobble gas like a rocketship? I'm afraid your script won't mean

much at the box office-- not enough blood and thunder and franc
 gibches! **CONTOUR**-- I have read this thoroughly, and skimmed through it twice more,
 and nothing therein inspires me to comment on anything. Nice mimeoing job, though--
 legible, neat. **CONTOUR (again) #5**-- At least there was ONE who didn't mind my
 adjectives. I admit they were a little strong but when I wrote that comment that is
 the way I was feeling and why not use plain speech when it carries the thought? It
 won't happen again-- not in the near future, anyway. But that is no guarantee that
 I won't break out again sometime. **DICKSPEAK**-- The most entertaining thing about
 this bit of caterwauling was the cats. But then I like cats better than most animals
 so I am prejudiced. **FANTANGO**-- When Croutah reviews the mailing he misses no one!
 One of the sore points of my existence is the way people keep misspelling my name.
 Maybe it's just an obsession of mine, but I do like to see it "C R O U T C H". That
 "T" adds distinction, you see! How many others can make that statement? Personally,
 I'm more or less a Dodge man myself. Have never owned a Studebaker so can't comment
 on them. Started with a boatup 1934 Chev that started good, ran good, handled good
 and was comfortable, but had so many little apos banging away under the hood that I
 switched it after 30 days for a 1938 Dodge which I kept for 9 months and then switch-
 ed for a 1940 Pontiac which turned out to be an oil hawg and a gas hawg. I drove it
 for 2 1/2 years becayso I actually liked it so well that I tried to get it decent on
 gas. Finally gave it up as a hopeless job and switched to a 1940 Dodge coupe, which
 got swapped in two and a half years after that on a 1947 Dodge coach which I am now
 driving. My experience with Dodge has been they are good to start in cold weather,
 which means a lot up here, are good on oil, good to keep up, but are no wonders on
 acceleration or on gas economy on short trips. Mine gets 12 to 14 mpg in town.
 Don't know about out of town but if it runs true to form (compared to the other two
 I had) it should do about 24 or 25 mpg on a trip. Note that our gallon is about
 1/5th larger than yours. Knock about 1/6th off that gas mileage and you have what it
 would be in your country. However, I am informed that our Canadian motor is larger
 than yours. **FANNEWS MAGAZINE**-- out of the two, the best was the picturo of Mary
 Gnaodinger. **GEM TONES**-- when I saw this title I thought of a water paint sold
 here called Kem-Tone! Another off-sized magazine but the mechanics of production are
 so good that I liked reading it. Wonder if that twister's name was Mose? **GLORIOUS SPOOL #1**-- well-- yes, I suppose so-- noted. Same with #2. **HORIZONS**--
 I am truly amazed at the quality of reproduction that has come out of Hagerstown.
 Can it be done again, Harry? I've asked McCoy about that review of "Dreams". My
 guess is that he kept some kind of notes while seeing the film. Or maybe the girl
 friend knows shorthand. I got that circular from Dover Pubs but threw it in the wpb
 after glancing through it. Not interested. I'm a notorious hard guy to sell to ,
 anyway. Any guy who carried perfectionism as far as Ackerman did needed the ad-
 ministrations of a psychiatrist, I sincerely believe. When something gets to be the
 obsession his did then something MUST be wrong. **IRUSABEN THREE**-- Silverberg and
 Diskin's new duplicator is doing all right-- congrats fellows on its acquisition.
 You needn't shudder, cower, nor blush this time. **LARK**-- I've some stories coming
 up. In the past I have ran serials in LIGHT. However these will be complete in each
 issue, so you can rest in peace, Danner. Perhaps we'll have more movie notes from
 McCoy in the future. I've left the door open, anyway. **LAZIER**-- It's hard to
 get Gibby to do art these days due to pressure of other matters. I'll see what can
 be done about another Gibson cover next time. **LEAN**-- there certainly has been no
 boredom in format sizes this mailing. But you guys are expecting me to wax profano
 again. Nuts to youse! I smoke cigarettes, a pipe on occasion, and have taken to
 cigars in the past few months. Haven't tried snuff or chewing tobacco and have no
 intention to. Due to the cost of tailor makes up here (roughly 24 each!) due to
 taxes, I almost always roll my own. Most Canadian pipe tobacco is the shi-- or--
 pardon me-- manure type. Americans can really put up good pipe tobacco, in my
 opinion. Very few cigars I can smoke as they usually are too heavy. I never inhale,
 even when smoking cigarettes. Have no need to. I smoke for the enjoyment of the

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taste and have never felt the urge to inhale. Blowing smokings are easy. Can do it with facility with cigarette, pipe, or cigar. In buying pipe tobacco, I have found that the mellow, milder, smoother tobaccos are the lighter colored ones. Therefor I judge by sight when buying and pick the lightest color I can get-- unless I am buying the same brand the second time, but I seldom smoke the same brand more than two packages in a row. I like to be always changing. The pipe is the handiest of all as I can drive or work while smoking without having ashes or coals falling all over the place. But can and frequently do, go for hours, and sometimes a day or more, without a smoke. How this number of LIGHT, Chuck? My copy of LEER had no postcard. . . .

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⊗ MAG WITHOUT A NAME-- and just about no mag, either! Sounds interesting, Walt. Hope we do see it eventually. ⊗ NUDITY-- one of LIGHT's readers, who is not a FAPAN, will likely cock his ears at this title. The babe with the bare buttocks looks interesting, but whose hand is that holding the weapon? Yngvi? Is he back again? ⊗ NUDEITY (again. "gal lying on bed coverd." No clothes, mebbe?) Neither was I boasting about how much bigger than Laney am I. It was just my way of laughing at guys who keep saying, "Look what a big guy I am!" ⊗ ORGASM-- bet there are people (not necessarily in the FAPA) who'd be shocked at the name of THIS little effort! I'm giving mailing reviews right now because I happen to be in the mood for it. Maybe by the time I get around to turning out the next LIGHT I won't want to even mention the name of a magazine, let alone comment on it. Just goes to show ya ya never can tell from one number to another what LIGHT is going to be like. Lee shouldn't be worried by his girl-- there's plenty of other Joes who'd be more than happy to take her off his hands. Maybe she needs new tubes for her radio, huh? What kind of player do you possess, Les and Es? Just curious, that's all. Republic Pictures proudly presents "Riders of the Rosebud Trail" starring Trigger, and Roy Rogers, the stupidest cowboy in the movies! Or maybe it's just the insipid scripts they dig up for Roy. Trigger must blush. And now they're ringing in Roy's hound-- pretty soon Republic will be able to economize by firing Roy. ⊗ SKY HOOK-- Seeing that Coslet opened the subject I felt I might as well close it-- Redd. ⊗ SKYLAKE-- maybe the reason more of us do not go in for lithood covers is the damned things are too expensive. I wonder if Bradbury's children will bear any relationship to the little monsters he writes about? If so-- what newspaper stories we are going to see in the future!! What's "sinacle"? Ray's yarns haven't scared me yet or even made me feel the littlest bit queasy. But oh how I luv the blinkin' things! So Richardson lives in a "gruff manor"? Is that some type of new building material? What's it like? Is it any good? Gad, what a monster-- he also possesses a "wife". Do the neighbors know? Betcha he uses her to scare the trumps from his back door! Wait until you read about "Ginetics", Jack. ⊗ SCIENCE-FIASCOS-- Looks like a cover from "Two-Novels Defective Friction" or something akin. I'll be looking forward to an issue turned out with the aid of the new varityper, boys. What luck, getting one that way! I loved those classifieds. And the back-page ad was funny, too. Maybe it'd be better if you forgot the stories and turned out an issue composed of nothing but "advertising". ⊗ ZAP-- last magazine to say something about. Gad, what doodling. The one dedicated to Jacobs is, I think, the best of the lot, beyond a shadow of a doubt, indubitably. (Probably misspelled but I'm too lazy to bother digging it up in the Dictionary or the Thesaurus.)



I HOPE SID
REALIZES I'M
JUST HAVING FUN

ALL IN ALL THIS WAS A DAMNED GOOD ISSUE OF THE MAILING. NICE AND FAT AND FULL OF GAY FOOLISHNESS. THE NEXT ONE SHOULD BE A DILLY, TOO. AFTER ALL, "LIGHT" WILL BE IN IT!!!!

"THERE'S TO THE ALL-NIGHT RIDE OF PAUL REVERIE; IT A DAMNED GOOD THING HE HAIN'T DRANK REVERIE!"

Leslie Albrant

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