

MOFFATT & WOOLSTON'S

MOONSHINE

-The Magazine That Instills Faith-

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-WOOLSTON '49

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MOONSHINE

(cont'd)

and have a beer."

Since the rocket made the moon trip only once a week we had a few days to wait. I'm used to waiting and spent most of the time in town. I knew that once I got aboard the rocket there would be no liberty for a long time. If I kept my record clean I might be able to wrangle a 30 day leave after a year but there was room for argument about that. If I did get a leave I'd be well-heeled for it. There is no place to spend money at U.S.N.B..Moon.

On the 10th of May we got our final instructions and boarded the rocket. I checked over our hammocks and showed Gordon how to strap himself in for take-off and landing. The trip takes about 24 hours, which isn't bad time, and the first and last hours the passengers and most of the crew spend in hammocks. The personnel on watch have specially cushioned chairs to absorb the shock of acceleration and deceleration but the hammocks do a better job.

The kid was all keyed up about being in space. I guess I was too, the first time I made the trip. The idea of spaceships and all was pretty exciting then. When it comes down to it, though, a transport is a transport and from the passenger's point of view there isn't any difference between a space rocket and an ocean-going ship. The same old routine. There isn't much of anything to do except wait until you get to where you're going. I made my way to the galley where I burmed a cup of coffee and lost two bucks in a poker game. That helped to pass the time.

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still two bucks down at Taps.

Shortly after chow the word was passed to prepare for deceleration. We went through the routine of strapping ourselves into the hammocks and trying to make the best of the next hour. You would think the big wheels would find a way to make deceleration a little smoother. Take-off isn't so bad but slowing down is rough. The landing itself was OK though.

"Space suits?" That one went by me.

"Oh," I said, "Maybe I better explain to you, Kid. In the first place the base isn't on the moon, it is in the moon. The landing field is the only part that is actually on the surface and we don't need space suits even for that. You see, the field is in a crater and it is covered with an airtight dome. Whenever a rocket takes off or arrives the dome is opened to let the ship through. Afterwards it is closed and air pumped in again. That's why we're waiting now. It is easier to operate the dome than it is to load or unload a rocket in space suits."

"Sergeant Ruebell and PFC. Gordon reporting for duty, Sir!"

from the halls of Montezuma to the craters of the moon we will fight our country's battle

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Stan's Outlook--Early Butchering issue

Redd Boggs is no more. I, in a fit of rage, eliminated him with a flick of a few typewriter keys. Now only Dean is here. I hope that the once-extant Redd Boggs realizes this sin of not listing me as co-editor of Moonshine Number 12 is the reason for his disintrigation.

MUCH TO DO ABOUT FAPA

H1661...The Colorado site for a vacation camp capable of use as a survival camp is welcome information--or rather the information that there is such a suitable locale there is welcome to me. Baja California has many advantages, if it could be reached quickly and safely; maybe some Texans or such nearby folk might make it. As long as history is not actually predictable, there will probably be little impetus for a move to the outlands. Perhaps the fact that there are four members in FAPA, who are also members of the Outlanders, has kept up my interest in the thought of such a place. Rick has asked me to move with him to an indian village he has heard of, to set up relations I suppose so when the exodus starts there will be a place ready to go. Len still dreams of the Natural Bridge; he visited it earlier in his life (naturally), and still insists that the tourist accommodations, and the farm and community life already present there in what could be self-sufficient form, could be expanded into a fairly large community-settlement. Hevelin's reviews good.

FRAPPE...Pleasant reading, and sometimes gleeful.

Burp...impolite; ok.

Jabberwocky...purty good, except the too-cute Guess Who.

PRIMAL...

is apt to be the storm-center of the Fall 1948 mailing, with those remarks by Paul Cox on racial inequality. Arousing any unsound inclination of a group to kick out a minority group because of some supposed difference is not worthy of a person who wishes to decide the worth of a person on individual merit. Judging by groups is not something original and new; it's the way that was in vogue before rights of any kind were recognised. Then a group is considered inferior by another group, there is a tendency to limit the rights and so return the world to a period when slavery was practiced. It seems apparent that the person who'll judge another as less worthy than he will go on to the assumption that the inferior should have limited rights, and in effect became partially slave. This separates the groups instead of giving them one purpose, the betterment of all.

MOONSHINE and MASQUE worthy of comments, but no space. Good in many places; Burb--I mean your future history is excellent.

MORPHEUS

...SAVED for last so I could say very worthy for a first issue. Con and Richard are very artistic in describing the book-store, too; Ed Cox kept up the pace well. Rick is well on his way to the top of the heap in this FAPA bone-yard--and in fandom, too. But I'm waiting for your technicolor FAPAZine, Rick---where is it?

Four top-ranking mags in the mailing in no order of merit are SKY HOOK, EGO BEAST, and the older FANDANGO and PLENUM. I should comment here; instead, turn to Pages 13 to 45...this issue. It would not be possible to do it in less... Stan Woolston

= Len's Den =

Harry's suggestions for polls at conventions and two conventions a year, one East and one West, sound good to me. Why not combine this idea with the Westcon idea and,....

The negro is inferior or he appears inferior," says Mr. Paul D. Cox, "I don't believe any of you can deny that." Deny what? Deny that he is inferior or that he appears inferior or deny both? At the very beginning of your argument you are confusing and contradictory.

Ever wonder how stupid you might appear to a Negro?

I'll admit that I have an inherent tendency to stick by my kind.
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