

# NANDU

#2



"NIGHT WITCHERY"

SHARE



MANON

#2



THE

NIGHT WITCHER



# DEAR SAPSARY

January 21, 1953  
Wednesday afternoon

Since my initial zine in Saps, I seem to be utterly devoid of any pertinent ideas for a NANDU # 2. So the only thing I can think of at present is to keep sort of a diary, writing in it at my leisure and putting down on paper whatever should stray into my mind at the moment. At present, that seems to be a very pleasant prospect because I have the 22nd Saps mailing here beside me and I should be able to fill pages concerning it. Not only is it merely the 22nd mailing, but it is my first Saps bundle and my enthusiasm concerning it knows no bounds. Something else that should contribute to an hour or so of easy writing is the fact that I am all caught up with my faning—something that is a rarity to me. No mimeographing to do, no stenciling, no letters to write—great day in the morning but that is a wonderful feeling!

First things first though. I want every one to know that this zine has a name due entirely to the efforts of Wrai Ballard. He suggested the name NANDU not only because of the pun involved but because of the meaning of the word. Just in case some of you weren't curious enough about it to look it up, Nandu is the name for a species of American ostrich. And if anyone is making like an ostrich, it's me. Not that I realized it. Again it took WB to analyze the situation properly. He suggested (subtly) that I was hiding my head in the calm sands of Saps to get away from the rigorous and telling regime known as 'active fandom'. And he was right. Of course, I haven't discovered for sure yet whether or not the sands of Saps are actually as calm as they seem but time will tell. So my thanks to Wrai Ballard for what I consider a fine and fitting name for this publication. Thanks to him for a lot of other things too but the above point will do for now.

There are quite a few firsts involved concerning the 22nd mailing. As I've said before, this is my first such mailing but there are other firsts too. I've belonged to a couple of ajay groups before and am still in one of those groups. But I can say honestly that this ajay bundle is the first one that I've really looked forward to. And it's the first ajay mailing that didn't disappoint me. I don't know whether Wrai's selling powers had anything to do with that or not. Maybe it was the fact that I either knew or knew of quite a few of the fen represented in the mailing. I donno. And, believe me, it's the first ajay bundle that I ever read thoroughly. I read every publication (with one exception which I'll go into later) and, just like most people, there was some bad and some good to be found in most of the zines—and perhaps some indifferent. That isn't too amazing I guess when you consider that these are personal zines supposedly representing their creators. This is the first ajay group that I've felt any kinship with at all and I felt right at home — to put it in a rather common sort of way.

I think the main reason for this is that Saps is a small organization and can afford to be personal; thus each paper is, if not exactly friendly, at



least of some interest of some interest to each and every other Sap. Another point of importance, to me anyhow, is a common interest in sf and f. The ajay groups I've belonged to prior to this one have been extremely large. One group had over four hundred members, the second over a hundred members. They covered all phases of amateur journalism - editing, publishing, writing, printing - and all fields of writing with an almost complete lack of any science fiction or fantasy and, I might add, an almost overwhelming emphasis on religion. Needless to say, these groups with such large memberships were impersonal and indifferent.....at times, I even found them distinctly unfriendly. Perhaps I was at fault. I donno but that was my impression just the same. None of the members seemed to care much what any of the others had to say and I have yet to see any well-intended, really constructive criticism offered in any of the mailings. It was every man for himself, dog eat dog, and who the heck cared if anyone won.

There's another point to be considered when comparing a larger and a smaller ajay group and that's the matter of expense. Take, for example, a group with four hundred members. That means four hundred copies of whatever publication you decide to print. And to someone like myself with limited funds for such activities, that meant publishing very seldom or else severely curtailing the size of the publication. It also meant a heck of a lot of work, even for a one-sheet issue--not to mention postage. So the expense involved may have done a lot toward spoiling my enjoyment of the ajay groups I've belonged to thus far. It's not that I particularly love money. I don't like or dislike it actually. But I certainly despise and detest the necessity for it - a necessity that seems to be increasing every day.

January 22, 1953  
Thursday morning

Where did I leave my meanderings? Guess I was comparing Saps with other ajay groups, wasn't I? I think I covered about everything except perhaps one point. And that's the matter of activity requirements. The groups I've belonged to had no activity requirements at all and the result would be pretty obvious, I would say. For instance, the group with four hundred members didn't have as many publishing as Saps had in this one mailing; there were more than that doing actual writing I suppose but there were few that would or could publish. If you wanted, you could belong in name only. So, in spite of the fact that I thought the activity requirements for Saps were stiffer than h---, I can see the advantages of such a procedure. The main advantage being, of course, that you at least have an active group.

To sum it up, the sands of Saps compare most favorably, anytime, anywhere, with the stormy seas of general ajayism. At the risk of sounding maudlin, this(my)first Saps mailing was like a whiff of Spring after a long arduous Winter. I'm awfully glad Wrai Ballard was such a relentless, persistent cuss, after all.

Now to the mailing comments. They used to call me Wordy Gerdy and I'm beginning to wonder if they didn't have me pegged right. For I have quite a bit to say concerning mailing comments before I get to the actual publications concerned. I have to get a few points clear in my mind, as well as make it perfectly lucid to the rest of you just what my comments will involve.((or what I presume they will involve))

The term 'mailing comments' can cover a lot of territory. I don't know just



## THE FEUD FAN

For years and years my fingers flied  
Across the typer, and I tried  
To build up, feud on feud, a name  
To topple other fans to shame.

I gloried in each phrase and sound  
That challenged and kept ringing round,  
And built a glorious name for me—  
THE feuding fan of history!

Each phrase I've used; and now I'm tired;  
The final joy my feuds have fired—  
But habit's curse still holds me tight:  
The same words haunt me in the night.

For I cannot forget my past;  
The many-patterned words have massed  
And set a spell upon my head—  
I have to feud till I am dead!

---Fanonymous



## UNTITLED

ACROSS THE RIM OF A HORIZON HID  
BY THE BLINDED EYE OF A SHADOW-ID  
I STROLL, CRUMBLING BENEATH MY HEEL  
THE VIVACIOUS SHELL OF A LIFETIME ZEAL.

—from Hogwash Dreamworlds

((The above is a translation from Capitalistic Martian, which was founded in 2132 a.d. by a shipful of pioneers who landed, accidentally, in a time-warp that tossed them back a few million years subjective time. As they came from a non-Communist world, but one where the Reds were remembered, they write everything in capital letters. Anyway their typewriters don't use lower case letters; it saves a lot of time and metal)).

REFUSE FROM THE WASTEBASKET -- by Stan Woolston -- humaneer -- he says

My mind is twined	I find my mind	And I've refined	And bundle then,
Around itself;	Is warp and woof,	Old thoughts for new,	And send to you.





what is expected from me in that department but, if it's sound constructive criticism you want, you'll have to look elsewhere for it. I can't be impersonal enough and detached enough to be a good critic. And even if I could manage to be impersonal, I don't feel that I know enough about a job to presume to criticize on the technicalities. But I have plenty of opinions and I ain't no different than any one else in that I'm not at all shy about offering said opinions. So please keep in mind that my comments will stem solely from my own personal opinion and reaction to the various publications. And as such, these comments will be prejudiced by my likes and dislikes, my beliefs and disbeliefs and very likely colored by my own personal experiences or lack of them. In other words, my comments will be just that, no more -- no less. I'd rather regard them as a personal conversation and not as criticism. Chuckle. There's no doubt in my mind that I'll now jump in with both feet and criticize everything to high heaven and have to swallow all those lovely words up there that I dragged out of the dregs of my brain with such labor. Oh well. So what? I can swallow as well as the next person I guess.

As for the rest of this issue--well, all I have so far is what you've just finished reading. I haven't the faintest idea what the cover will be or if there will be one--I'm out of mimeo paper at the moment; so I don't know what type or color paper it will be run on. I'm not even sure I'll have the opportunity to get this all done in time for the next mailing. There may be inside illos and there may not. There may be some work by other fens and there may not. At this point, your guess is as good as mine.....and probably better at that. So having kept you out on a limb for two whole pages, let's cut it off and get down to the 22nd mailing. Jets away!

January 23, 1953  
Friday morning

SPECTATOR Vol 8, # 2 It's a pleasure to look at this. Everything justified, good stenciling, good printing, and well presented. And more important, it's thorough--covers all points that need to be covered, as an OO should. If it hadn't been for the SPECTATOR, I'd have been completely lost but everything I wanted to know concerning Saps was right here. I hate to display my ignorance so blatantly but there is one thing I'd like to know that isn't answered. Gordon, would you mind telling me how you achieve the colored headings in this issue? Do you have to run the paper through twice or what? However you achieve it, it's certainly striking.

SHORT CIRCUIT

Friday afternoon  
Same day

Didn't get very much written this a.m. In fact, I left poor little Short Circuit, short-circuited up there. You know this is a beautiful day. The kind of day we should have had before Christmas. Snow, snow, and more of it. And no wind -- just lots of soft white snow. I'm afraid I feel just a little smug, sitting here in a nice warm house and gazing out at all that beauty. Two of my little gremlins are in bed sleeping(I hope) and one little gremlin is in school. My husband is sleeping too--he works nights--and the radio is giving forth with the adventures of Perry Mason. And the pot of coffee sitting beside me is mighty appetizing. Life can be rather peaceful at times even though it be such small snatches of same. Now to continue.

Let's continue on the next page, eh?

### SHORT CIRCUIT XXXIII

A rather clever method of bridging a gap I'd say. Most of the material is this ish is more or less over my head as it apparently concerns previous mailings and situations. However, the fact that I enjoyed reading SHORT CIRCUIT in spite of not knowing what Richard was talking about should be testimonial enough for his writing skill. Reproduction on my copy was poor but I know nothing of the trials and tribulations connected with either hekto or spirit duplicating; so I'm not very well qualified to complain.

### QUICKIE XXXII

The most I can say about this is that I had the same feeling I have whenever I walk into the middle of a movie....I don't know what it's all about. QUICKIE was too quick for me as I missed the point entirely. Was there a point?

### THE GRIPES OF RAPP

Art Rapp....a name I've heard ever since I became a fan. I'm still hearing his name and probably always will be, I imagine. In any case, I finally get to meet him, at least by proxy. Again mostly mailing comments and unfamiliar grounds to me. Excellent writing tho - excellent format, technically speaking, excellent everything. I hate to put myself voluntarily into such a category but I've never seen a SPACEWARP. Is this zine actually an ish of SPACEWARP or what? If that sounds like a dumb question, just consider the source. Reckon the only way to find out is to ask. As for Project I'm Too Lazy To Tackle - well, me too.

QUESTIONS: What is dramamine? What is the Invention Report? Who is "Superfan"? Who is Roscoe? Who is Ghu? Who is Foofoo? What is Q.E.D.? Who is Lljlr? Who is "Duke"? Chuckle. It's nothing short of a miracle that I know who Pogo is! I especially enjoyed Literary Lites and the two small "would I insult you by calling them" verses. As for book reviews, I don't like them good or bad. These were excellent reviews which doesn't make me like them any better.

### SKYIARK # 13

Beautiful black and white pics, the cover tending toward surrealism, if you'll pardon the term. However, I can't comment on the contents since none of my copy was legible or not enough of it to warrant any effort to peruse it.

January 28, 1953  
Wednesday morning

### IGNATZ!

Ahhhh! This was a wonderful zine in a zany sort of way. Nance seemed to think the whole thing might be a little corny. Well, if it was, then I must be corn-fed(no remarks, pliz)to the hilt....because I found it delightful. And I always have liked a lot of art in a zine. So all in all, I think the first ish of IGNATZ was a complete success. That little verse and the title of the comic-strip were especially intriguing. By the way, Nance, you old reprobate, just when did you learn to stencil your own art? The last time I talked to you, you didn't know how to stencil anything --been learning bad habits in the intern, eh? And did you print this too? (P.S. - I've probably completely alienated everyone already by asking Art Rapp all those questions--so I might as well do the job up right and admit that I don't know who Ignatz is either. Am I thoroughly ostracized now?)

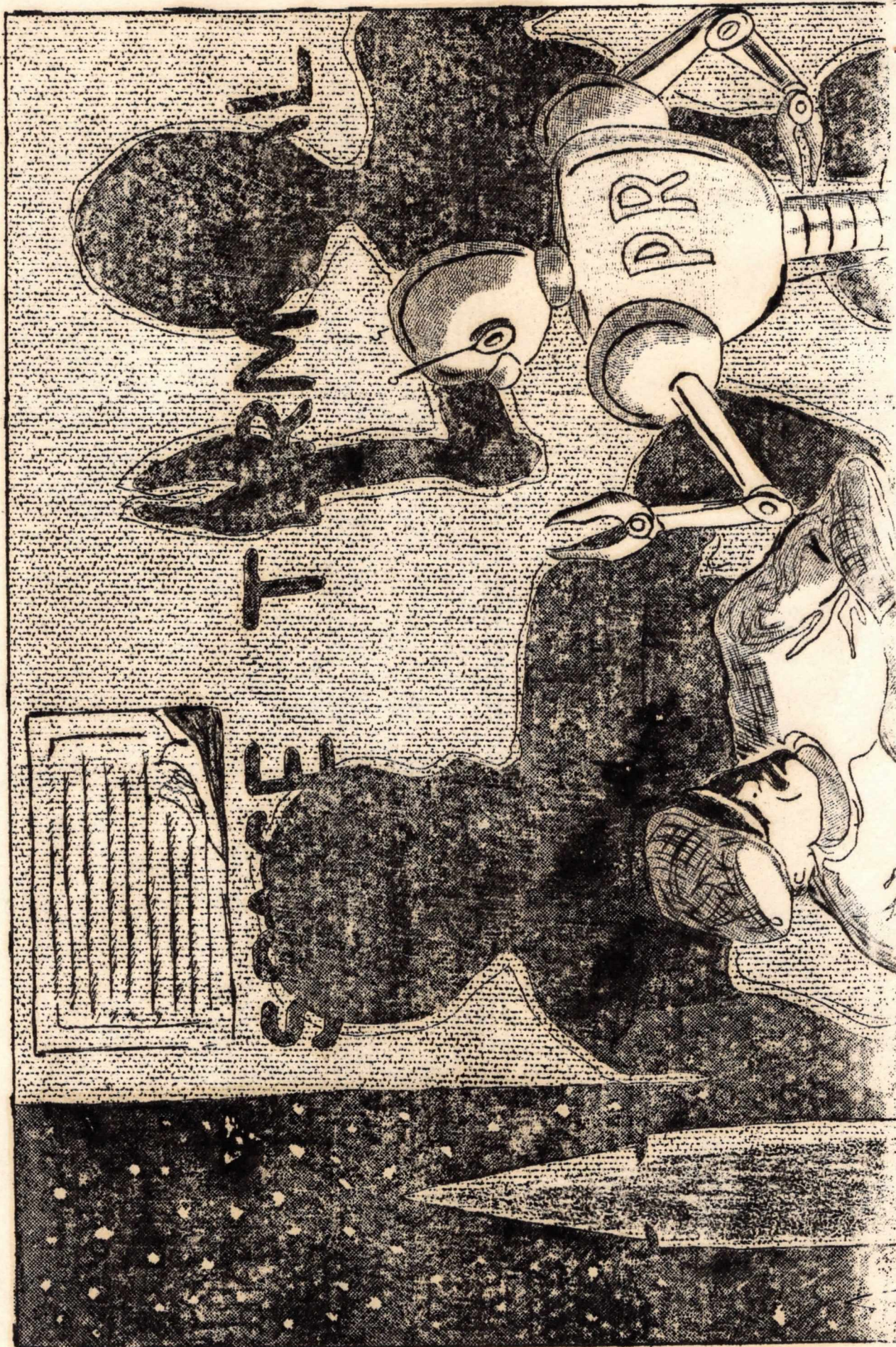
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Sick Nangee, sick children, sick husband -- virus pneumonia, flu, strep infected throats, etc. Three cheers for the master race of bugs we're breed-



















ing these days that seem to be completely immune to the so-called miracle drugs. They'll have to discover some better drugs than ever and, in turn, breed stronger bugs than ever. Bugs, drugs, phooey.

EPICENTER (Coswalzine 106)

Walter A. Coslet.....hmmmmmmmm. Another name I've been hearing ever since I entered fandom. Pretty soon you'll be telling me I've been hearing things! Well, maybe I have. Fact remains, that Walt's name is familiar to me and finally I get to meet him.....his name anyway.

Well, lessee. Again hekto(whoops, pardon me, toots).....if I remember correctly, Wrai told me once that you employ the method known as spirit duplicating. Okay, whatever that is, it's a pleasure to read. I suppose all of you that have been in Saps, for a while at least, know this but I have to say it anyhow. Walt is an excellent writer, in every sense of the word. If I hadn't known it before, I would have known it by the time I finished reading his paragraphs about Unemployment Insurance or Compensation. Anyone that can write on a subject of that nautre(nature)and make me like it has unusual writing ability. Yep.

Wish I could help you, Walt, with that December ish of DUSTY AND HIS BATTLE BIRDS. But I can't. To be brutally frank, I never heard of it before. And to be just as brutally frank, I'm beginning to wonder how come I call myself a fan! As are the rest of you, I imagine.

We do have one thing in common though and that's the way we read or rather what we read. I've been reading the digest size prozines only - with the exception of some of Mines. Thanks to the Martian Gods, I finally found something in common with someone. And another point we have in common are earthquakes. Egad, I don't mean we have earthquakes! I mean I'm fascinated by them too and by another display of nature as well - tornados. In fact, to me they are so awe-inspiring that I'm practically hypnotized into immobility by them. Same with those horrible creatures called spiders -- similar to the attraction a flame has for a moth, I reckon.....shudder.

NANDU #1

About all I'm inspired to say concerning this publication is that it isn't nearly so exaggerated as some of you might possibly think. Blood, sweat, and tears, yet!

January 29, 1953  
Thursday morning

GEM TONES (Vol. II -- last ish of same)

This is getting to be monotonous. Oh GHOD! I don't mean Gem Tones is monotonous - nor Saps either. I mean I'm getting tired of being able to work only a few minutes at a time at this without being interrupted....or having to stop to do something else, etc. However, it's either write it this way or not at all, I reckon. So you'll have to suffer along with me in this piecemeal fashion.

Ah, Gem Tones. G.M. Carr, whose tongue is the epitome of satirical cleverness. And for heavens sake, don't look up the definition of satirical. It's dictionary meaning is a little more emphatic than I intend my statement to be. I've received Gem Tones in trade before and the one thing that is always outstanding about it is the section reserved for mailing comments. Gem's tongue has always amazed and fascinated me and even sometimes scared me a little. I do think that sometimes Gem is a wee bit hard on some indi-



viduals but, by gum, she has the courage of her convictions and that is to be admired, in my humble opinion. I only wish I had some of her self-confidence.

I like very much the methodical way in which she sub-heads her comments too. And this you can always rely upon. Gem is pretty well qualified to offer criticism and she does so honestly and frankly, according to her own lights, and beliefs. Once in a while, perhaps, she forgets that a little diplomacy goes a long way and lets her judgement be colored by a too emphatic dislike of a subject or person.....but anyone that knows Gem well knows how to take her criticism in the spirit that it's offered. As for myself, I know without a doubt that I can rely on her criticism and judgement without making any reservations whatsoever. And that can be said about very few people....at least in my experience.

Her zine as usual is well set up, well printed, and well illustrated. I haven't followed THE PREACHER AND THE FUSSYCAT too closely; so I'm not in any position to comment on it. Chuckle. As for a 'rose by any other name', I just gotta get my two bits worth in about that. If I have to choose sides, and I guess I don't unless I want to, I fear I agree with Royal, rather than Gem. Egad, I feel as if I were treading on egg shells or thin ice or something here because I'm certainly not well versed in such matters but like anyone else, I have my ideas on the subject just the same. When I first read the phrase, I thought you meant a deliberate physcial emphasis and I was going to say that I thought it was the aim of all women to emphasize whatever female attributes they were lucky enough to possess. And that to my notion didn't indicate sexual looseness. Then I began to wonder if you meant a natural physical emphasis—one they were born with or sompin'. In that case, there might be some correlation between the two—due to malformation or disfunction of glands or sompin'. I say there might but damned if I know. On second thought, guess I'll just stay out of the discussion from here on—I can't very well argue about something I know nothing about.

- That thin ice just broke -

Gem's poetry is always excellent and on page 11 and page 12, I had no quarrel to pick with any of the verse. I especially liked Visit To Neptune. I didn't enjoy Christmas Charms or Christmas Day in the Morning. However, that is a matter of taste only and not implied criticism.

January 29, 1953  
Thursday afternoon

GRUFF STUFF #1 I see here a statement to the effect that GHU, ROSCOE, and FOO are the three great gods of fandom. Hokay, but that still doesn't tell me much - so Art, if you want to, you can still answer all those questions for me.

I don't approve of using four pages to talk about another zine that you happen to be publishing. Don't get me wrong. I know that any Sap is entitled to discuss whatever he wishes. I'm not denying your right to that. But I am merely entering a mild protest. It could be that I'm prejudiced because I've never been much impressed with UTOPIAN. I dislike stating anything so bluntly and I hope you don't let it bother you too much. You apparently have a lot of other subscribers that think differently. For Ghu's(or Roscoe's)sake though, two pages concerning the cost of publishing a zine? I



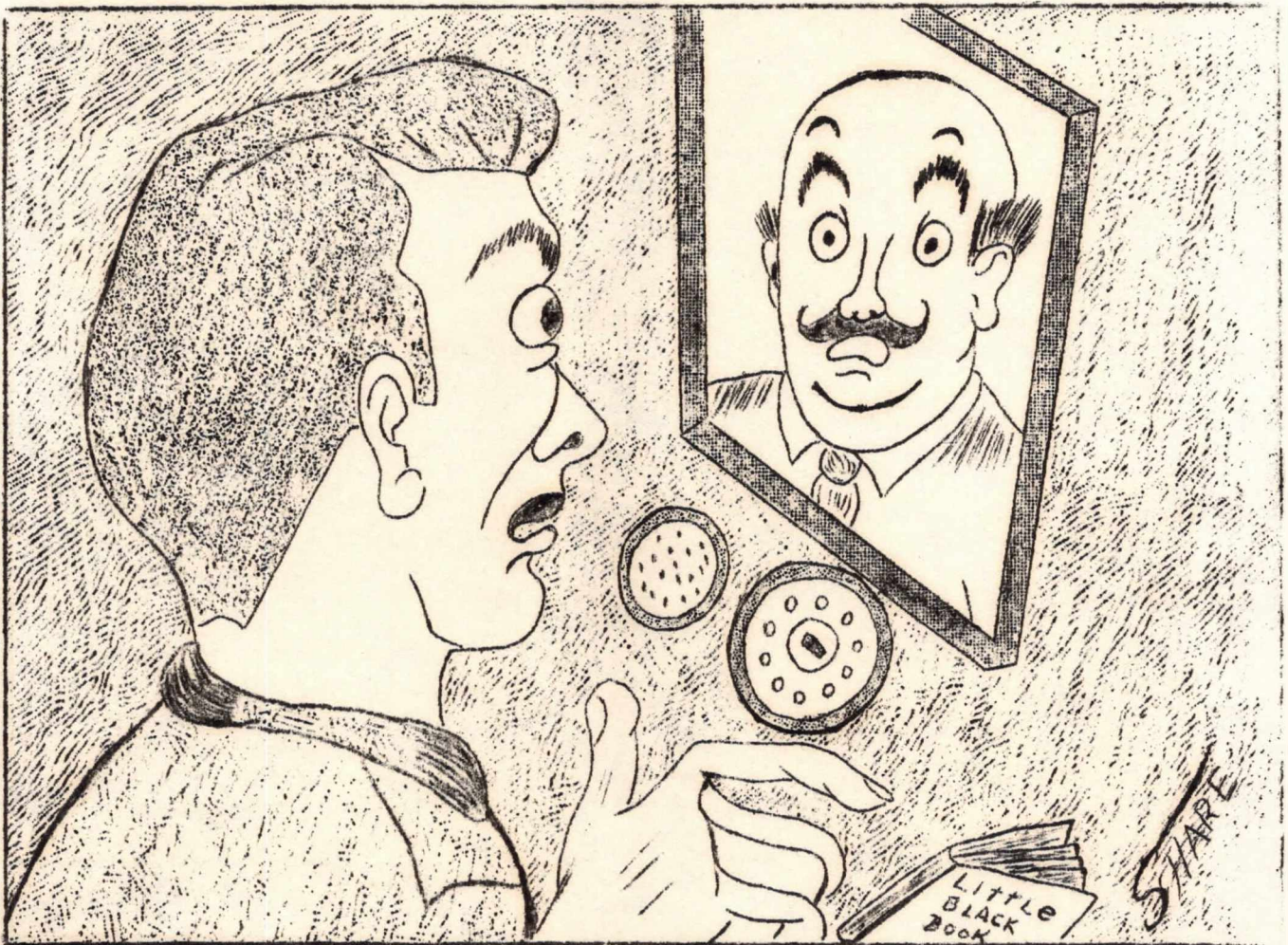
PENALTY OF PROGRESS

by  
Garth Bentley

When all of our homes are  
Equipped with a phone  
Which has a small screen where  
Our pictures are shown,  
We'll have to be careful  
Its buzzer to snub  
If somebody calls us  
While we're in the tub.

And when we are dialing,  
Perhaps ere we're done,  
The lines will get twisted  
And won't we have fun!  
Just think of surprises  
All over the place  
When we dial the right number  
And get the wrong face!

Finis



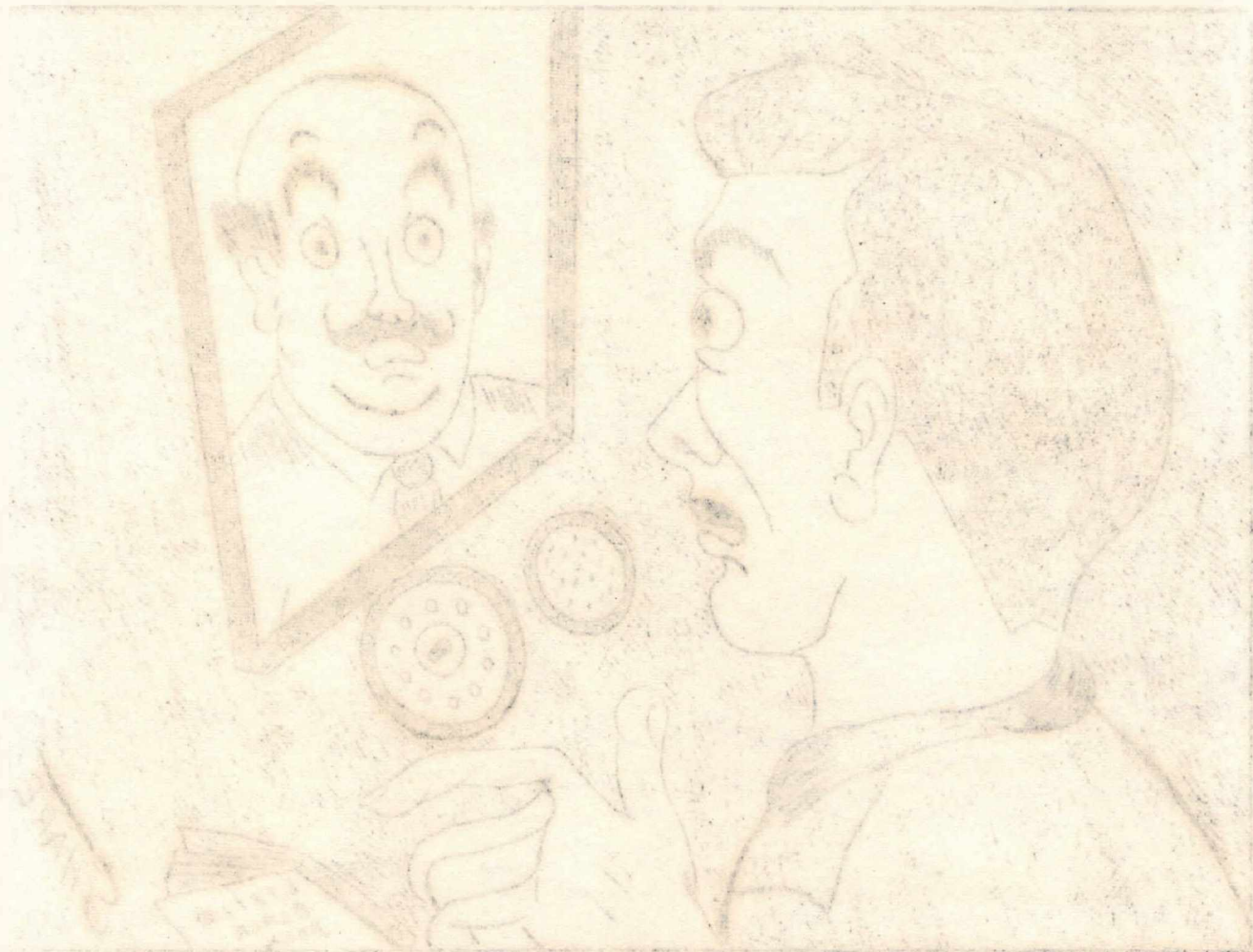


by  
Guthrie Bentley

When all of our homes are  
Brought with a flame  
Which has a small space above  
Our pictures are shown,  
We'll have to be careful  
Its power is such  
It could burn out  
While we're in the act.

And when we are dining,  
Fingers are so close,  
The food will get warm  
And we'll have to  
Just think of digestion  
All over the place  
When we find the right order  
And get the story done!

1944





thought everyone knew publishing a subzine was a losing proposition--as far as the financial end of it is concerned anyhow.

The main reason I haven't liked UTOPIAN, as long as you insist on talking about it, is what I consider the very poor printing and the dull format. I suppose that really should be of secondary importance in comparison to contents but, to me, good stenciling and printing are of the utmost importance. You have to attract the eyes and attention of a prospective reader first if you expect them to read what you've sent them (ahem--people who live in glass houses!). If you hadn't said you used 20 lb paper, I would have called it 16 lb -- at least, you could slipsheet to obtain cleaner printing. As for fiction being UTOPIAN's long suit, so far I think the suit could stand some altering. In other words, UTOPIAN hasn't been worth the sub price to me.

Gad, Mr. Banks, I didn't mean to blast out quite so viciously but the above opinions have been on my mind for a long time. I'm firmly convinced that if you improve your format and printing--even use more art--my opinion of UTOPIAN might undergo a drastic change.

I enjoyed the first paragraph on the first page of GRUFF STUFF. I liked OFF THE CUFF and RASSLIN' ROUNDUP immensely. Your mailing comments though brief seemed to be more or less to the point. However, I would like to take exception to one statement you made and that was that the bulk of the Saps mailing consists of bawdy, semi-lewd mags. A few perhaps might come under that heading, but the bulk? Nurtz. Come up out of that gutter for a while and see what the world really looks like.

THE LAST THING # 3 Looks as if I were getting in on the tail end of things here. However, concerning SCIENCE FICTION NEWSSCOPE, there was only one point that kept this publication from being tops -- and that again is my pet peeve -- clean and legible printing. Otherwise, it was always excellent. It was one of the few publications I read in spite of poor legibility.

FANTASY FOUL Vol. 1, No. 1 A good name for it. Beautiful printing; otherwise, no comment.

ECTO PLASM Squiggles was entertaining, humorous, and interesting. In fact, I might add, really delightful humor. Ectoplasmic Echoings represented excellent mailing comments. Puzzle Page--the designer's name is Smith. I liked ECTO PLASM.

LITE PROBING ACTION I don't like to read con reports and I don't get the idea of the football pool as it's a little belated. The mailing comments were awfully good though. You ought to write more of them, Glenn. Not much else to say about this particular publication.

SAPSCOPE Vol. 1, # 1 A wee bit better printing than Larry usually does. I'm not going to discuss any of the contents in particular--but like most all of Larry's work, I enjoy reading it. To heck with the misfortunes Larry. Your sticktoitiveness is to be admired and I'm still rooting for you.

February 1, 1953  
Sunday afternoon

OPERATION CRAZYQUILT II (next page)



Entertaining reading but aren't you a little hard on television, Gordon? I wonder what you would have said about the early radios, or the first telegraph, or the first light bulb? Give 'em time, boy.

MBSTA GOES TO THE CINEMA

A humorous account Larry. And, joy, joy, two pages of legible printing. Honest, I'm not being sarcastic either - I think it's wonderful.

BOFFIN # 4

I like. One of the very, very rare con reports that I enjoyed a lot. Ordinarily I don't even read them and when I do, I don't get much out of them. Duo, very likely, to the fact that I never got to attend any of them. This fellow has a very unique and interesting slant on things indeed. The rest of Boffin consisted of almost seven pages of excellent mailing comments. And the appearance! Oh brother! The dream of all mimeographers - to be able to turn out work like this. Or at least the dream of the mimeographer.

You say you hope Nan Gerding joined Saps. She did. And another fanette, Nance Share (we're each the alter-ego of the other) did, and I understand Eva Firestone did too. Sooooo, are you happier now?

BROADLY SPEAKING (with) HAY IS FOR HORSES

The first covers a lot of territory and I'd say the second was a foregone conclusion.

MAKHZAN

This little publication presents a problem. Or to be more truthful, the publisher of this publication presents a problem - to me. I spoke earlier of one zine that I didn't read and this was it. In the interim, however, I received a letter from Johnny. A very nice letter and one that gave me a lot of encouragement. So I decided the least I could do would be to give him a fair trial. So I read MAKHZAN. Slowly and painstakingly, I struggled through all of it. And I hasten to add right here, that it wasn't the writing or the printing that made it such a job, either. It should be self-evident and fairly obvious what was bothering me.

The writing in execution is good and it's clever. And the printing and stenciling were fine too. But, mine Gott in Himmel, the division of words and no capitals.....everything run together..... I don't care how well something is written, if you have to stop and figure out a word everytime you come to the end or the beginning of a line, it's going to ruin the concept of the contents, as well as the reader's enjoyment. That's the reason why, at first, I wouldn't even try to read it. But, Johnny, if you hadn't been just a little lazy, the zine would have been excellent. You write well with a rather--well, what?--sharp humor and your mailing comments are wonderful. But if you ever do that to me again, I ain't gonna read any of it.

Also, one more thing. You accused me of something that you seem to have an abundance of yourself. That's lack of self-confidence. So let's make a bargain. I'll try to have a little more confidence in myself, if you'll promise to do the same thing. Okay?

OUTSIDERS # 10

To my notion, one of the best, if not THE best zines in Saps. Ahhhhhhh, that beautiful, aristocratic(?) cover! Delectable, indeed. I wish I could have a cover like that for Nandu every time. As for the contents, most of you should know what the contents of OUTSIDERS are like - I really should haul down my dictionary to do justice to them - my



knowledge of superlative adjectives is very limited.....

- - - - -

Had to stop here for thirty minutes to watch VICTORY AT SEA. Didn't have to but my six-year old son likes to have me watch it with him....mostly so he can ask questions that I can't answer, I think. Gad, it seems the children these days are being more or less weaned on war, pestilence, and death--so much so, in fact, that it means no more to them than getting up in the morning and eating their breakfast. I suppose in a way that's a good thing since war and its after effects apparently is going to be the order of the day for some time to come. Which doesn't make me like it any better.

And now back to Wrai's OUTSIDERS. One thing in particular is outstanding about Wrai's work. That's his ability to comment on other people's work with understanding and tact. Even though he has some pretty drastic criticism to offer, he can do so in such a way that the recipient usually likes it. I wish I had that ability. I fear I'm too blunt at times and I've probably rubbed some people the wrong way by not knowing how to be blunt in a nice way. Another outstanding quality of Wrai's writing and of Wrai himself is his delightful sense of humor. Combine that with his knowledge of people and you have a recipe for plenty of good reading. Ah yes, and brother Bill does his bit too with his art. So far, I rate OUTSIDERS the tops.

#### THE JUDICIAL REACTION TO SECTARIAN CUSTOMS

More of a human reaction than a judicial one, I'd say. According to what I've been hearing concerning this, my reaction(which is entirely human I can assure you) to it and my opinion of it is going to differ a great deal from the opinions of some of the rest of you. So be it. I thought and think it is an excellent example of humor without in the least departing from the realms of good taste. You know ever since there's been human beings, someone has been poking good-natured fun at human nature, and if this ain't a classic example of same, then I reckon I'm no judge. Of course, as one member apparently feared, the postal authorities might disagree with that viewpoint, but after all even postal authorities have to make a living; and as far as I've been able to discover through my experience with them, they're paid to disagree with everyone about everything. Chuckle. It only added to my enjoyment when I discovered I had been completely fooled. I was so darn sure that this was an extremely dry essay of some sort, that I was quite a ways through it before I discovered that it was an extremely humorous essay of another sort. Technically speaking, it was excellent poetry. Humanly speaking, it was far more truthful than fictional. Generally speaking, I enjoyed it immensely.

#### NEM

Another con report and this one in the usual pattern. Aside from excellent printing and an apparent talent for the technique of writing, this doesn't inspire much comment from me.

#### SLIPSHEET No. 1/5

Best used for same.

#### THE SULLIED SOUL

Rich, I liked this effort of yours immensely. It adds up to good friendly reading. And is like sitting down and holding an actual conversation with you. I have seen only one WARHOON and to my notion it doesn't compare with this. Except perhaps that there was more artwork in WARHOON. By the way, Gordon, you did an excellent job of stenciling his work too--makes me envious. I don't remember anything that I stenciled of Rich's looking that good.



FOO VIEW Chuckle. This is so full of humorous bits that I didn't know just what to laugh about first. Beautifully stenciled, and printed - well set up. Wish I could talk more people into slipsheeting though - the copy I had of this had offset quite a bit and it ruined an otherwise almost perfect printing job.

BRIEF MUSICAL INTERLUDE Boy, here's another publication that's easy on the eyes! I've never seen a zine set up quite this way before and it's uniqueness adds to an almost perfect bit of work. To my notion, this is the most attractive zine in this mailing. Very unusal(unusual)and attractive title. The only reason I liked this con report was its briefness. Mailing comments were wonderful. I WAS A CHLOROPHYLL TABLET FOR THE FBI! was pointless as far as I could determine....and I read it twice - thinking I might possibly be just obtuse. Am I? The introduction and the close of BMI were excellent.

AJUNCT Would you object to telling me what AJUNCT means - if anything? If Wrai thought it up, then no doubt there is some rather deep, psychological meaning to it. Why not list the next Saps mailing in the order that Black lists it? Novel approach to say the least. The article on labor-management problems was very, very good. The interlineation was delightful - to put it as mildly as I can. Gadzooks, what alliteration in your opening lines - takes a genius of some sort or other to do that. Are you a genius, Hal? I might add that yours is yet another name I've heard bandied about for some time. Chuckle. I'm meeting more names!

REVOLTIN' REMARKS Since I missed the much-talked about Alger Story, this is so much Greek to me. I've run across a lot of Greek and Dutch in this mailing - so give me a couple of mailings to get caught up, willya?

GAMING AS AN ECONOMIC FORCE UH? What's that? You don't say!

ROBERT GLENN BRIGGS-FAKE FAN A masterpiece, by Roscoe! Wonderful!

February 2, 1953

Monday morning

And that's the 22nd mailing and my opinions concerning it. I still have doubts as to whether I can hit the next mailing or not. So I think I'll go ahead and stencil this and get it printed. Then, if I can't get the rest done, at least I'll have some mailing comments in(SOME??!).

And I'd like to say once again just for emphasis....I had a wonderful time during my travels through the 22nd mailing. If I trod on some toes during my journey - well, after all, I guess you're each of you capable of yelling bloody murder when you're stepped on, aren't you? I wouldn't deliberately tramp on anyone but sometimes I forget to watch where I'm going....and the consequences are frequently most interestin'. Journey's end.....Nancee

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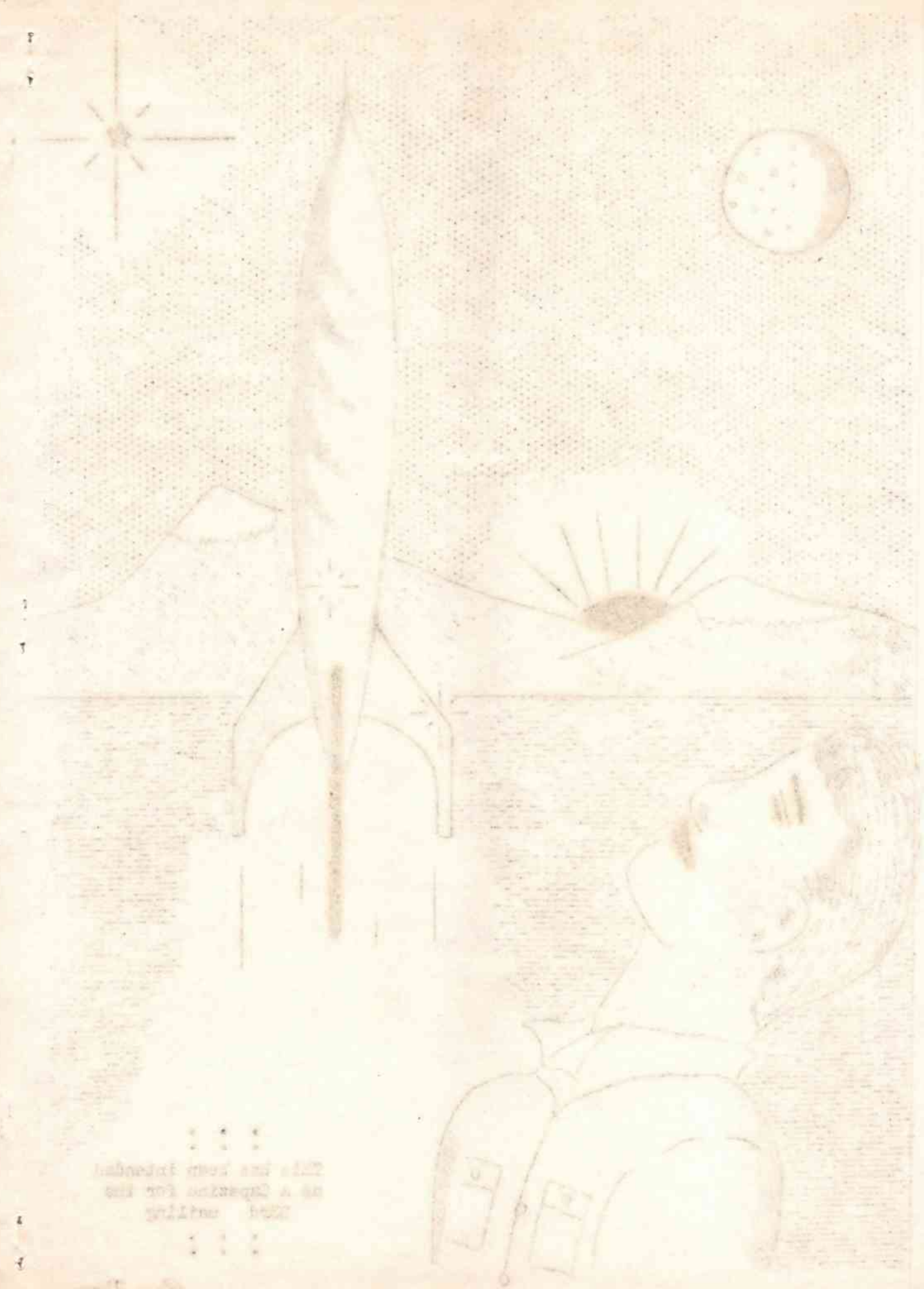
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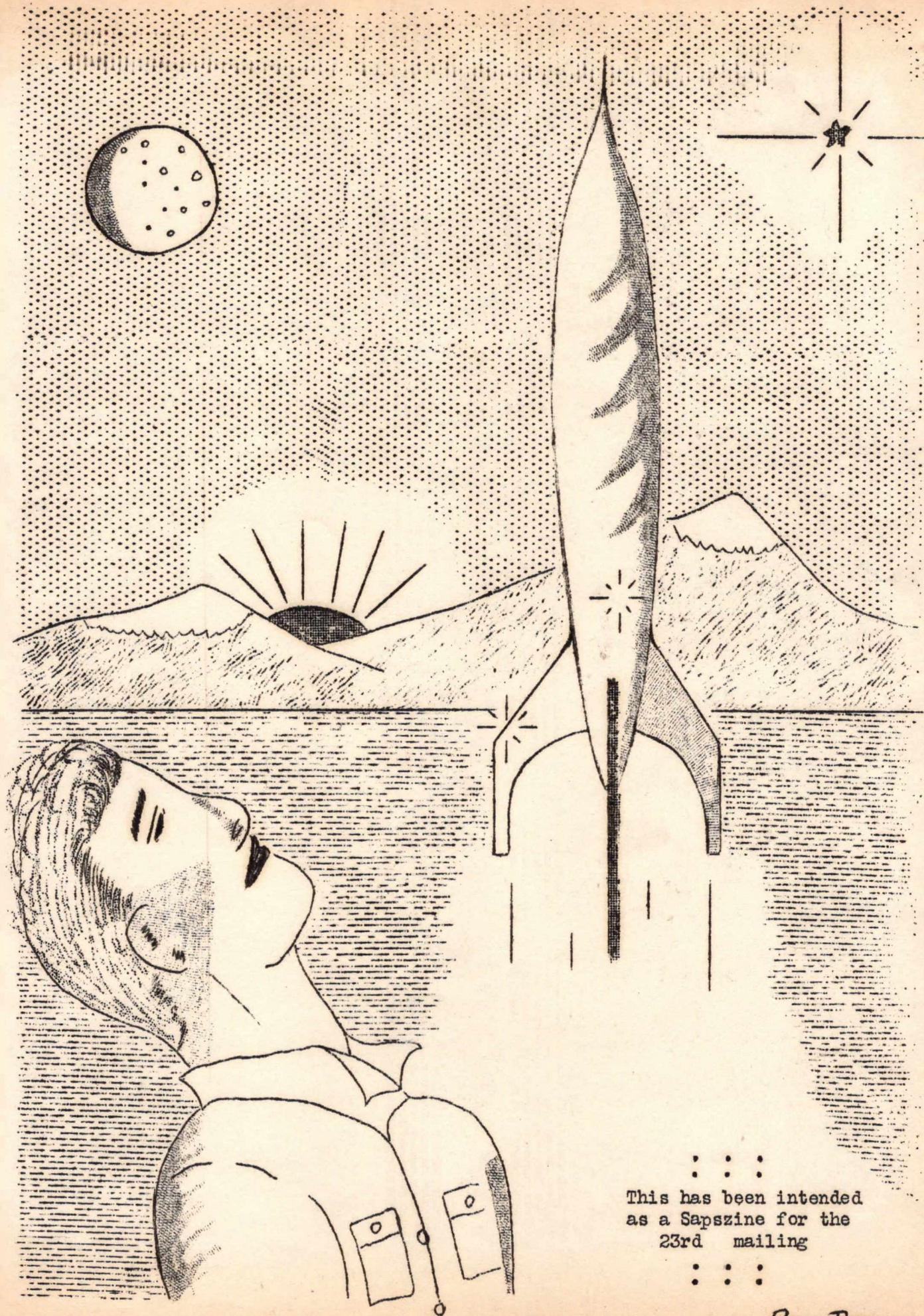
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This has been intended  
as a Sapszine for the  
23rd mailing  
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RON DEE