

**nu11-f**

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is published (if I have enough paper) by Ted White on the twelvth hour for FAPA 99  
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I called up Terry Carr a few minutes ago. He'd just left here after we'd finished running off and assembling

LIGHTHOUSE and NULL-F #28. "Well," I said. "Walter Breen just did it again." "Oh," said Terry brightly, for he was home safe from the chores of assembly and mimeoing, "what'd he say about LIGHTHOUSE?" That's all very well, but here I am running off a huge NULL-F of Breencments again at the very last moment. Next time, Walter, run it off yourself, call it NULL-F ANNEX, and mail it to the OE. I mean, geezus, sending us stencils on the 6th of May! If it's any consolation to you, they arrived here the 7th. Since I have the space, a few more comments:

A PROPOS DE RIEN: Caughran - Oh come now! "I contend that it is unhealthy for a child to conceal books from his parents, read for vicarious thrill..." You mean if I sneaked an old stf pulp into my house and got a vicarious thrill from reading all those wild future adventures that I would be doing something unhealthy? Sure, you meant a vicarious sexual thrill, but I don't think that's any worse. The kid would most likely resort to sneaking his thrills if his parents didn't allow them openly, and although I'm sure there may be one or two exceptions to such cases, I've never heard of a) parents allowing the open perusal of pornography, b) parents allowing open masturbation despite its universality among teenagers. Inasmuch as kids seek out and find both, better they find it in private than not at all--and who knows; maybe its better in private anyway. ## The ending of "One Ordinary Day with Popcorn" was in direct parallel to Terry's "Day with Peanuts." Et vous? ## My experience substantiates Phyllis' and yours --coming into Chicago we had to change from one station to another. We were issued special tickets for a stationwagon shuttling between the two. ## I learned to type as you did, and these days glance only passingly at the keyboard, but visual contact still seems necessary. I am a one-finger typist, completely self-taught. For what it's worth, while you may have "just modified my hunt-and-peck to a ten-finger h-a-p, then began remembering where they keys are," your memory seems still faulty... ## GROTESQUE "fifth rate pornography"? And the jokes in READER'S DIGEST--fourth class pornography?

SECOND OF A SERIES: Ellik, Trimble - What I want to know is, how did Ron get into this? And isn't that a bit sneaky and underhanded forging signatures to things? I'm glad you all thought better of the situation, but now how about putting things to right instead of just admitting you goofed?

DESCANT: Clarkes - Gad, Norm, you know/dig Sun Ra? I thought Tom Wilson and I were the only ones who'd ever heard of Ra. I have two of his records: the one on Wilson's Transition label, and one of the two (or more) on Ra's own Saturn label. The latter has a dittoed folder of "notes" consisting mostly of poety, a personel listing, and some crayoned doodles, presumably by Sun Ra Himself. I kinda like the music though. Too bad he's never escaped Chicago. (This is a dirty trick; I'm replying to a postcard instead of the zine. But I liked DESCANT but had no comments on it. Oh well.) - QWERTYUIOPress -



# ALLERLEI 3 mailing comments by walter breen

FOLLOWING a custom of recent date which threatens to become universal: My attorney's name is Jerome L. Steinberg, of 2 Park Ave., NYC, and the following material is for & only for the 99th FAPA mailing, not to my knowledge being circulated to any patients or prospective patients of Dr Christine Haycock; nor have I any intention of impugning her medical or surgical competence. This formality over with, let me proceed to:

SILME #1 : Trimbles - Lovely Zuber cover. § To Juanita's article on mimeowork I would add: if the artist has goofed and sent something on cardboard, or on nearly opaque colored paper, or lightly penciled or--ghodhelpus--in blue or green ink of nearly the color of your stencils, about the only thing you can do is to trace it onto tissue paper. § Some typers have a peculiar rugose texture on their painted surfaces, and this can also serve as a makeshift shading plate. § I wish more detail had been given on the technique of patching illos onto a stencil with stencil cement, e.g. gestefaxed spots. Ted White makes it look easy, but apparently there's a best way to do it and it's not explained anywhere. § I look forward to Ted's article on multicolor mimeo, and hope also to see material about putting illos onto ditto masters (Stenford? Terry Carr? Andy Main?), multilith, etc. § Harlan's report was much better than the other two, though the different sides were useful enough. § Whatever else you do, please don't fail to send a copy of the photo salon rules to Jerry Knight, 947 University Ave., Berkeley 2, Calif. He's already done prizeworthy work. § I would leave it up to the directors to decide if a photo is a dressed-up mundane, or else up to the judges to consider it in the running for a prize or no. At any rate such photos should give no trouble in practice; an obviously unsuitable one is easier to recognize than to define in a set of rules. But a basically mundane object can be given additional genuine meaning by adroit titling, and this can be part of the ingenuity of the whole. I am not one of those who automatically rejects titles on poetry or artwork as excrescences, though Sturgeon's Law pretty much insures that the majority of them will be. A classic instance of a title's adding much to a painting is El Greco's "View of Toledo." The painting could represent any visionary city with an extraordinarily sinister atmosphere--but knowing that Theotocopuli had in mind the city of the Inquisition gives it an added dimension. § I will also go along with Scithers and Eney in insisting that 5x7 colorwork otherwise eligible should be included despite the size. I would also go along with the "story series" idea as an exception to the size rule; and with the Clay Hamlin suggestion that colored photos be eligible; and with the idea that separate trophies for colorwork and b&w be available. As for photos etc. being for sale, I can only judge by photo exhibits I've seen, in which a special entry fee is charged exhibitors, enough to make up for any probable loss of commissions. But in these, exhibitors' addresses are made available so that prints can be bought afterwards if desired.

SALES PITCH... : Trimbles - Is there anyone in fandom with metal-engraving experience, who could come through with a lower price on lettering trophies?

MOONSHADE 3: Sneary/Moffatt - But since human reproductive potential is unlimited, merely colonizing planets won't be enough to relieve the population problem. Something to break down churchly objections to birth control is the only answer, and part of it will probably be a cheaper and less toxic analogue of Enovid.

LE MOINDRE 25 : Raeburn - Maxome Ave. has a faint air of Jabberwocky. Harkness probably is meant to honor one of the immensely wealthy Harknesses who endowed Columbia Medical Center and Yale and Ghu alone knows how many other institutions, so it doesn't sound to me like a slum street. More like suburbia, if anything; but I still prefer the old name. I've lived on some pretty strange-sounding streets--Flores St. in San Antonio, Joy



St. , St. Stephen St. and Mt.Vernon Place in Boston, Middlesex Road (disclaimer) in Chestnut Hill, Mass., and Peralta Ave. in Berkeley, some of these sounding like made-up names for some period-piece novel; and beside them, Grove St. in Berkeley sounds positively plebeian. Orwell... § The "We had to eat pig-swill, why shouldn't they?" mentality is apparently comparable to the "We had to go through hazing and Hell Week, why shouldn't they?" and "We had to go through subincision and the lash, why shouldn't they?"--examples of rationalized sadism found in other contexts. To use the mildest language I can--it is in the highest degree abhorrent. § Berton's theory of tourism is OK for a person to whom cost doesn't particularly matter. For that reason I might have to use slightly different principles. A nearly comparable situation is the choice of restaurants in Chinatown. I've found that the food at the tourist-trap places isn't that much better than elsewhere (and sometimes it's actually worse: greasy, skimpy or with inferior sauces), and what one pays for is Muzak and obsequious headwaiters. Muzak I can get at the YMCA cafeteria; decor and headwaiters are no special addition to the taste of the food, and I see no reason to be forced to pay extra for either. § "R&R (which is harmless & non-irritating)"? To whom? I find it irritating even if it is called "rhythm & blues" and sung by someone like Ray Charles; more frenetic perhaps than the Lawrence Whelp washed-out pap, but at least equally crude, un-inventive and stereotyped. I'll go along with Norm Clarke there. § In the USA pyribenzamine requires a prescription, probably because it's the strongest antihistamine I know of other than benadryl--which has already been used for sleeping pills. My own suggestion would be Coricidin, washed down with a cup of coffee or tea to offset the mildly soporific effect; and either a dab of ammonia or a paste of wet baking soda applied to the swelling. Reason: insect stings are highly acid, and the base will neutralize them. § I've come across the "Smokers are supercilious about nonsmokers" attitude over&over--and it is nearly as irritating as the smoke itself. I've heard smokers urge me either to grow up & get used to it, or preferably to start smoking myself. (I fume instead...) I've also heard them tell me that they used to be like me and later had to start smoking in self-defense. Pfui. The 3-month period between my mc's in NULL-F's 22 & 26 turned up quite a few other fans (in person or by letter) who claimed to be nonsmokers, but I don't know if the number is growing or not. § But Canadian coins are not the same size as their USonian counterparts! The quarter is smaller and many of the 5-cent pieces are 12-sided. I rather doubt that either denomination will fit into stateside vending machines or pay phones. § Greek and Latin had their Slurvian, too, and some of the slurry contractions got into the languages. Grammarians invented names for such--apocope, aphasis, aphæresis, syncope, elision, synæresis, synizesis, hyphæresis, haplology--but (save only in poetry where meter excuses almost anything) they're all euphemisms for one or another kind of slurvian.

DAY\*STAR : MZB - It may be purple prose, or rather cloud-grey and sea-green, but I like it. § Shagrat? Is this the same prof you earlier styled Bolg son of Azog for his insufferable insolence? § To Rick Sneary's editorial I reply: Your generality falls down when applied to such things as sexual laws, the absurdity of prohibition, and many others. How do laws admittedly stupid, unworkable, or injurious, ever become dead letters unless people laugh at them and at least privately disregard them? In short, your generalization "until the rules are changed we should play the game according to the rules" fails as a support for your anti-draft-dodging position. As I have said more than once, I am not defending parasitical clods; but you have attacked my position as though I were, which is hardly relevant. Nor have you here given thought to the question of just who made those rules by which the game is at any moment played, nor for whose benefit those rules are slanted, nor how the rulemakers obtained the power that they wielded in making said rules. I question therefore whether the term "cheating" applies in your generality, and whether "our fellow victims" are really the victims, if any. It is difficult to give more extended treatment to such a statement--it isn't a manifesto, let alone a definitive exposition--without knowing more details. But as our recent correspondence has indicated, little agreement on fundamentals seems possible, despite friendship & possible common interests in other areas. § To Ryan's rebuttal I say: A definition can be contradicted by another one, if one or both are stipulative definitions; one claimed to be a definition-in-use can be successfully re-



futed by contrary instances in use, or by being shown as self-contradictory, etc. Where I referred to a "successful, unrefuted definition" of justice, I meant--obviously--a definition in which no subsequent commentators could show either intolerable ambiguities or selfcontradictory consequences. The usual definitions of justice have these undesirable traits, without exception. § Appreciated, Marion, and I hope the 99th & 100th mailings have more of you in them than did #98.

BULL MOOSE V2N1 : Morse - Fascinating, and I'm only sorry that I can add nothing to it. You might send a copy of this to Al LaVay, 1855 Woodland Ave., Palo Alto, Calif., as he would find it immensely stimulating and in all likelihood his researches and yours would overlap enough to make the contact of considerable mutual benefit.

PHLOTSAM 19 : PHEconomou - You've convinced me: I'll try to take in a performance at the Swan next time I attend a coin con in Milwaukee. § It's long been known that loud noises produce a fairly specific kind of stress: increases in blood pressure, sudden heart stimulation, aggravation of ulcers, anxieties, sometimes ear damage. So much for the "sound of security". I have before me a clipping from the Sunday NY News, 15 April 62 (p24): "Sonic Boom Pays Off. / Scott AFB, Ill., April 14 (AP).--The Air Force has paid claims ranging from \$1 to \$400 for sonic boom damage, a spokesman for this air base said today. ¶ Most of the damage has been to windows and plaster. However, outraged citizens have filed claims for a variety of items, ranging from broken TV tubes to wet basements. ¶ The base has received more than 3,600 claims, and has processed about 1,200." § Somehow I don't think Miss Wells, as you described her, would be much fun to have at a con. I'd prefer someone a little more capable of handling situations. § I've been taking IQ tests for official purposes intermittently since 1947 and I have yet to encounter any test purporting to measure IQ which made any references whatever to physics or higher math. Others, yes; but IQ tests, no. I don't know what ones you had in mind, but they are probably not IQ tests. But your approach to test-taking is sensible (= intelligent) enough and it is in fact one very commonly used by intelligent individuals. Nevertheless, I know no "thinker" types who are slow. It is a popular myth that slow plodding thinkers are often profound, possibly fostered by 19th century sentimental fiction and the so-called "law of compensation". I know nobody who has been able to provide an authentic instance of such an individual. Hesitation can occasionally come from someone's perception of ambiguities, but more often it is from length of time required to puzzle out fairly straightforward problems. § It sounds as though your problem was not your IQ as such, but conflict with others who were envious or otherwise hostile; and your guilt feelings came from not pleasing those whom you felt you should please, e.g. by being industrious and fulfilling the American Dream of Hard Work producing results. (I know one nonfan high IQ student who was nightly chided by his orthodox Jewish parents for not doing enough studying--despite his 95+ average in Bronx High of Science, one of the 3 or 4 top-rated high schools in the USA.) And of course such fuggheads don't count anything but marks as proof of competence; prize essays etc. are irrelevant. § The only disadvantages automatically likely in a marriage between a teenage girl and a man in his 40's are (a) possible lack of communication/sympathy/understanding between generations generally, (b) quick physical decline of the man 15-20 years later, (c) harassment by neighbors. If they love each other enough to take these risks, I would say let them go ahead.

If it's "intolerance" to satirize christians, then it's also intolerance to satirize communists, nazis, fascists, bigots generally, John Birchers, and other fuggheads. Where are you going to draw the line and why? If you draw it only at organized sadism, then the Catholic Church has to be included under that rubric: recall the Holy Inquisition and monastic discipline. Protestant parallels in Puritanism, modern bigoted biblethumping, etc. are also easily found. If you draw it at groups dedicated to wars of aggrandizement, then the crusades make the Catholic Church an automatic target, and the later religious wars incriminate protestant cults. If you draw it at stupid legislation etc., then never forget that the infamous legacy of prohibition came from Methodists, Presbyterians and other recognized Protestant Churches. If you seek to advocate respect for all individuals, then you must needs include even such types as Gen. Walker, Lincoln Rockwell, Mao Tse-tung, George Wetzel, and a wide assortment of similar hate-mongers. This is



smothering good and evil alike under a blanket of inane praise. I find it intolerable and unworthy of you. Maybe I misunderstand you, but this is the way what you said seems to demand to be understood.

Having been homeless most of my remembered life, I still feel nostalgic about three places I've stayed in. One was a magnificent old house at 16 East 84th St., NYC (former home of one of the Roosevelts, but it had been converted into genuine luxury apartments, miles above the cruddy ones now so mislabeled). I was there in summers of 1955-56, keeping it open for the family regularly inhabiting it. It was a museum, crammed full of paintings and sculptures; it was only a block or two from the Metropolitan Museum; it had a Steinway grand; but it was perforce highly livable & informal, because the family included two boys of 8 and 3. After living in the slums for years, I found the place infinitely refreshing. The second was a huge rambling 21-room beach house with blue roof ("Swain's Cottage") near Southampton, L.I. I was there for one long weekend in 1955, and during that weekend had a brief and intense love affair, tragically broken off because parents later grew hostile to me without known reason--those few fapans who've seen the "Albertine Disparue" poem will know the circumstances: the rest is silence. And the third is a home I made for myself, at 311 East 72 in NYC. I furnished this cavernous old apartment in early American, brought in my own Steinway grand, gradually added paintings and sculptures, held virtual open house before & after I entered fandom, and became in time the center of a huge network of interpersonal relationships ranging from the tender to the passionate. But all this broke up abruptly on my having to leave in Sept. 1960 for California, the piano & sculptures being stored with one friend, the prozine files and much else with others, the furniture, housewares and clothes moved at ruinous cost to Berkeley, the human network being torn asunder: I had to say farewell to everything I held dear while in the middle of the worst depression of my life (one reason I must have seemed disturbing to you during the Pittcon, Phyllis). I have often since then regretted going to Cal, but there's no going back now.

Sellers may be members of society, but that doesn't mean that their advertising benefits anyone but themselves and possibly their franchised distributors. But then, so are George Wetzel, Lincoln Rockwell, etc., members of society. § Hadn't you heard? Terry's "Blind Clarinet" has sold professionally--it will appear in Ted White's "The Soul of Jazz" (Regency). § It's too soon to speculate about kids of beat/bohemian parents. I suspect that some of them may find less to rebel against within the family, and direct their rebellion more at odious institutions, while others may (as you suggest) turn square. I suspect that the schools will have much to do with which alternative happens. § I'll continue commenting as long as Ted leaves the pages of NULL-F open to me. § Possibly adverbitis was the problem of Shirley Jackson whom Brandon was parodying. I know that Terry isn't addicted to adverbs or adjectives. I overreacted against them years ago, resulting in compression of language and alleged difficulty on the part of some readers; rewriting usually results in my putting back a few modifiers, usually visuals or intensives, with more than I would like of the latter, though indeed I do seem to live in a world full of wonder and of crud. § Much enjoyed, Phyllis.

ANKUS 3 : Pelz - I don't pretend to know Graham's definition of "mental masturbation", but on the few occasions when I use the term I mean by it prolonged concentration on trivia, in which are neither challenge nor developmental possibilities--e.g. crossword puzzles, solitaire. § For the NY punster I nominate Terry Carr, and I hope someone has a taper at the session. § The Busby satire would mean more to me did I know the particular sequence he was lampooning. § I dug the ichaboding even more because I remember the original both from the book and the record. § The voicing of the chords in the "Fiction" song will make a great deal of difference. They sound cruddy if in root position (c-e-g, f-a-c, g-b-d, &c.); less so if suitable inversions and spread-out permutations are used, so that shifts from one chord to the next are done stepwise (e.g. g-c-e flat to a-flat-c-e-flat, etc.). Alternatives to yours: measure 4, Ddim7 on "death", then G7; meas. 7, Ddim7 on "devil" and possibly in meas. 6 on "hell"; meas. 16, A-flat major on "-bove"; meas. 6th from end, Fm7 on "know", then Fdim7 on "where", then G7 on "And", A-flat on "sea", the rest as you have them. These can be voiced so as to avoid con-



secutive fifths (use inversions rather than root-position triads, as I suggested), and the dissonances provided by the 7th chords on "know" and "and" are not really far out, though perhaps a bit sophisticated for folk-idiom music; they add tension near the approach of the rhetorical climax.

TARGET: FAPA : Eney - Has either Ted or I been defending draft dodging per se, let alone the more cowardly sort? And exactly what do you mean by your sarcastic phrase "claim exemption on the ground of higher and finer natures"? Who has done this? My DAYSTAR article, the culmination of a lot of thought on the subject in & out of the Cult, attempted to make the point that conscientious objection can genuinely occur in a frame of reference other than that of Quakerism, and that the issue cannot logically be limited to that of duty to that abstraction the American People. Almost all who attempted to discuss it in the Cult oversimplified it, even as did Larry Shaw in AXE, and Avram (and egregiously David G. Hulan) in DISCORD. Other positions than the hardnosed patriotic/conservative Act of Faith have a measure of logic to them, whether or not one accepts them in full. I see no reason to repeat my article here; several rereadings of it might instead be in order, since it was apparently misunderstood by many who gave it only one skimming. If you, Richard Eney, mean to say ad captandum vulgus that the conscientious objector ("superior ethics") is de facto Baaaaaaad in "shuffling off...dirty work on somebody else to avoid personal discomfort", you are imputing to individuals whom you don't know, motives about which you could not possibly have personal knowledge. Where do you head in doing that, other than attempting to continue one feud and possibly reactivate others? Where is the logic in equating the coward and the CO? And if you deny that conclusion/equation, where then is the logic in equating the coward and the non-Quaker CO, e.g. the Buddhist or Taoist? Superficial examination of behavior in a single stress situation provides no grounds whatever for judging chronic motives, despite Heinlein's tract. If I have misinterpreted you here, I am sorry; I had nothing to go on other than your printed words here. Interaction in the form of putative reply at the distance of three months is hardly effective communication, and misunderstanding is therefore far more probable between me and you than between me and FMBusby, with whom I've been corresponding at length on this same topic. I hope he will step into the discussion. Buz? § The blank verse "limerick" was by W.S. Gilbert, anent a man from St. Bees and his Wasp which fortunately was not a Hornet. But then, there are other unrhymed "limericks" (mostly unprintable) from the Legman/Paris "Les Hautes Etudes" collection. I think, though, that you are confusing blank verse and free verse. I grant that Fowler says "blank verse" means any unrhymed verse, but the overwhelming majority of usages of the term confine it to iambic pentameter. § If "all polls deserve a reply", it's too bad you didn't stay consistent and vote in the FANAG poll. § Nobody excluded you from SAGWAL; FANAC 59 (27 May 60) contains a Pavlat Disclave report which explicitly mentions your qualifying for that group.

Middleclassness is more than just an economic classification; it's a goddam state of mind. But "middlebrow" would have been, I grant you, a better term and Pete shouldn't have confused the two. Attitude and introversion tests (which might well be given at the DisCon--hint) are unfortunately far easier to fake results on than iq tests, unless indeed they are purely projective tests unfamiliar to the recipients. I haven't seen an Otis Self-Scoring since 1947; the tests I'm familiar with are far better ones: Wechsler, Kuhlmann-Anderson, Binet Superior Adult "L" (only for younger kids) and—in excelsis!—Cattell III, the Mensa test.

In baiting TW you missed an obvious rebuttal: allowing someone else to murder/be murdered is perhaps less of an evil than doing it yourself. And quare on your suggestion that "nonviolence is <sup>ethically</sup> superior to violence" is "as dubious a statement as anything in the article". I admitted that I didn't (and don't) know if nonviolent methods will have any effect on the soviet invaders, as the appeal will be to their individual humanity--not the system they represent.

So TW's FR was singled out as "unmailable"? That's news, and how does it jibe with your announcing that the PO case against the Cult was closed? Is a prosecution going through? § "What shall we do with a drunken Savior": splendid, and I hope it gets in right beside Norm Clarke's contribution. § One makes the distinction between beats and predators by getting to know them--it follows logically from my caveat about judging motivation on too-brief acquaintance.



LIGHTHOUSE 5 : Carr/Graham/etc. - Magnificent, and a lot of other adjectives, most of them complimentary. § § I suppose you might have mentioned that the reason Themistocles was ostracized was partly because he became so rich--without visible means of support--that his being a bribe-taker was obvious. § Your definition of a democracy is unrealistic with a population larger than, say, a few hundred. Let me suggest an alternative: A democracy in the large is a government in which unlimited sovereignty is vested in no individual or group or branch of government, but in which instead limited sovereignty is divided among reciprocally interacting subsystems of government, and the people have means of effective redress of grievances, expulsion of corrupt or tyrannical executives, etc. Part of the confusion is that the Greek word translated as "democracy" was simply a name for something between oligarchy and mob rule. You would prefer it nearer the latter; the dixiecrat and the ultraconservative nearer the former. To the question "Who is worthy to rule?" monarchists answer "The King!", plutocrats "Those who support the nation's economy", aristocrats "The upper classes", businessmen "Businessmen", socialists of many kinds "The Workers!", sentimental populist democrats "The Common People!!", but the cynical democrat says "No one!" and advocates a government in which a system of checks & balances is built in, without interference such as would be perpetuated by kings or prime ministers seizing the reins. The anarchist goes even further than that, but then he's a utopian idealist, and his ranks--alas!--are too often swelled by sentimental populists. Where does all this leave Hellas? Just about where it was--except that the claims that Athens was a "democracy" are to be understood in their proper light as simply not being a tyrannical government as were most others then extant. Your gagging over the Cleon proposition is viewing it in the light of 19th century idealism: destruction of cities, enslavement of women and children was common thought deplorable practice. Gag over it in Hellas under that tyrant Cleon, and you must needs gag over it equally in ancient Judea where "Jahweh Ordered" that it be done to the Jews' vanquished rivals, and those who objected to the genocide were themselves punished. The kind of sentimentalism you advocate simply did not exist in those days. (Cf. Joshua 10 and 11, and most egregiously 1 Samuel 15.) Why damn the Athenians for not being what they made no pretense to be? § The name for democratic extremist you seek is populist.

Sylvia: Lovely shading-wheel work.

Shulnbug, Astounding, Knaive, Nireberg... what's with this letter N anyway?

Terry: Has this novel been sold yet? It should be.

Ted: Much appreciated, and I'm sorry there wasn't more.

Dave Rike: Fine, and I hope these are only a beginning, even though I don't like lettering-guided words in thought balloons.

Alva Rogers: How brilliantly appropriate that the O.T.O. should operate in--of all imaginable places in California--Pasadena, home of Coventry!! I'm curious to know if Parsons's library contained any of the banned books of Crowley--"White Stains", "Bagh-i-muattar", "Snowdrops from a Curate's Garden". Erotic poetry; most copies were burned by British Customs.

Donaho: Do you think she'll sue?

Bergeron: You might possibly recognize the bit reprinted below--it's from PAMPHREY 3, p. 16.

DEPARTMENT OF FANNISH HISTORY  
REPEATING ITSELF ONCE AGAIN:

COME BACK  
REDD BOGGS

WAW: Having all but one of the issues of PAMPHREY including No. 0, (the missing one is either #4 or #5; the one I have between #3 & #6 is the unnumbered one dated July '57, FAPA 80) I of course recognized the origin of your "Perforated Finger" title, but despite the red-herring allusion to the Lady of Shalott I have to conclude that the word "Pamphrey" itself must have come from the same Oblique House-printed dictionary you've been using for those Scrabble games. The account of the RC wedding was a g\*e\*m. Fannish old age? I should live so long!!



Rotsler: Welcome back. § What is going to happen with all those corrido de toros pictures? Are they going into one of Jan Woods's stories? § 'Gift of the Magi' for some reason recalls Burb rather than O. Henry. Poaitively beautiful, as is the whole column. If this is the sort of thing that gets into the KTEIC chainletter I am sorrier than ever that I'm not in the chain. Maybe some day?

Terry again: Beer from 300 A.D., foop. Rainier (than what?) Ale commercials on KSFR have been trying to prove that ale was known to the ancient Egyptians. I don't know enough about them to confirm or refute the claim; can you? § I checked Forry's zines in the Swisher-Pavlat Index and counting all fifty-odd titles they come out to at least 1404 pages, possibly more, through 1952 only. Harry Warner? He estimated his production at 2000+ pages in the FAPA WHO ZOO, and assuming an average of 24pp apiece for the 30 issues of SPACEWAYS (the Index says 20--42), and of 12pp apiece for the first 53 HORIZONS, and of 24pp apiece for the remaining 36, we get  $720 + 636 + 864$  or 2220. Taurasi? Probably, but so what?

Deindorfer: Was this "Art Kid" based on someone you know? A terrible commentary on education...but beautifully done. § THE REALIST followed up your suggestion about the Second Coming a few issues back, and took it all the way: after a while, JC was no longer good Box Office, like any other fad. § I was surprised to find several names absent from Fuggvention I. Afraid you'd be sued, Gary?

Graham again: Oversimplifications, always oversimplifications. You talk as though it was only USAid that could prevent countries from going communist; and you bandy around the term "underdeveloped" countries in a way that makes me suspect you've been buying the Max Lerner line the way Augustine bought that of the Manichæans. § "they happen far less seldom and are much trickier to write about..." Why don't you say what you mean instead of its exact opposite? § And then you tell Ted "hite "If I disagree with someone it's because they are, onemy terms, wrong (whereas I am right). Their mental agility therefore can't be good if it doesn't perceive the right." Good grief. Are we to assume that this also extends to differences in taste, e.g. preferring different girls or different brands of catsup? Or do you confine "disagreement" only to those situations where matters of fact (verifiable) or policy (subjective) are involved I hope Boyd has his notebook handy... § As for your comments to Karen Anderson, the appropriate reply is "Dick, don't kiss Poopsie unless you're willing to go all the way..." If a kiss is, for you, only a prelude or substitute or invitation, you are more limited in your thinking than I suspected. I hope not.

Benford: As Champion or Tapscott would probably tell you, the question of Newton's IQ is formally meaningless for lack of methods for verifying any conjectures. But "125" is ridiculous, as 125's (to judge by those I've known) can't grasp problems as vast and complex as those Newton was working out, let alone devise methods de novo for solving them. (I here sidestep the question of independent discovery/influence by Leibniz in inventing calculus.) § Extraordinarily fine...

NULL-F 24 SCRAPBOOK : TW - Fun, though JH has done MUCH better than those samples.

NULL-F 25 : TW - Deserves a prize for most distinctive cover. § I think it was a shame that the Peyote Papers didn't get into this as originally planned. It would be a fine thing to see the subject finally disposed of with the Truth Winning Out. § Thanks for defending me to Graham; you dug me, which apparently he didn't. Had I said "I begin to lose confidence in the literary taste of fandom", I would have been attacked with far more reason for ever having had such confidence; after all, stf (with rare exceptions) is at best pretty far down in literary value, and it isn't for the latter that it's cherished. The popularity of extreme subjectivist views like those of Toskey is dismal testimony of the fact. § You've given a better argument for the existence of a society like Mensa than has the Hon. Sec'y Serebriakoff or (hold on to your gorge) Mensa's own JC, John Codella, "Little Tail", the greyflannelmouth stereotype who bugged us at the Debember meeting. § I'm surprised to find such a bitterly cynical story coming from anyone Gary Deindorfer's age. It sounds like something Laney might have done just before ASI, style aside, but there is more empathy for a young person than I ever saw in anything Laney wrote.



Avram: I hope you finish the Yiddish version of Jabberwocky. Afit companion to the Latin, German, French and Fanspeak versions (Terry Carr did the last-named, in PAMPHEEY). § There is a considerable amount of Japanese erotica of the highest quality; artists from Toba Sojo (12th century) through Kiyonobu, Moronobu, Harunobu, Kiyonaga, Sumiyoshi Hogen Jokei, & that master of all masters Utamaro, atol that supreme western favorite Hokusai, have worked in this field and become famous for such efforts. Every one of the masters of ukiyo-e (wood-block prints) used erotic subjects among others, many of the results being erotic masterpieces. It is not surprising to find this, partly from the phallic religious observances of Japan, partly from the very meaning of ukiyo-e: "world of transient pleasures". In the same way many haiku and senryu from Bashō and Issai to the present day are erotic:

"Newly-wed groom  
worships at night  
and scolds by day."

"Heaven and earth know,  
the couple know,  
and maybe delivery-boy too."

But most of the others are completely unprintable. § Ted was evidently thinking of the famous story of westerners finding Hokusai prints used for wrapping paper; but as Helen Wesson could tell you, it isn't the whole truth.

Ted: It looks to me as though you need an agent, if fine articles like the "Electronic Music" one don't get sold. I wish, though, that you had gone more deeply into the distinction between sonic experience and music per se: it's not an easy distinction, but I think it is likely to become an important one. On it can hinge a definition of music, something until now unsuccessfully attempted (as with definitions of stf, of man, of "right", of pleasure--and many other categories of experience easier recognized than pinned down verbally). Let me add my recommendation of the Remy Gassmann "Electronics" ballet to yours: it's the only piece of electronic music that I can remember well and structurally as music, let alone rehear mentally the way I can rehear a song or violin sonata or whathaveyou.

Gary: Deadly and beautifully done! § I suspect that fanzing making is a substitute for baby-making only insofar as any creation is. I wrote a poem, "Surrogate", unprintable here because of the four-letter words, which compares the process of making a poem with that of pregnancy, birth and nurturing. I will quote you the last stanza, which makes my point clearly enough.

(molto moderato)

Father to no real children to teach and caress  
but mother to this brood of howling paper brats  
which still have to be scrubbed and polished till their little faces  
shine--to a degree impossible for kids or cats.

(April 1959)

THE FANAC POLL : White's frank - Of 65 fapans, only 18 voted. Not a good turnout.

NULL-F 26 : yhos courtesy TW - I would like to add that Gerber obtained the stereo version of "Pie Jesu" and that I've heard it. I must agree with his testimony that the unearthly quality of the work is accentuated by the impossibility of locating the boy soprano: he seems to be singing in another world. I still get shaken up by the mere memory...

VANDY 14 : Coulsons - Buck, who were the other stf authors capable of successfully writing entirely different types of fiction? The names first coming to mind are Ted Sturgeon, Philip Wylie, Heinlein (though the different types are all stf or fsy anyway), George R. Stewart, Bernard Wolfe, John Hersey ("The Child Buyer"), and perhaps AJBudrys.

When you come on with "What's wrong with a man enjoying his work, Ted?", I am impelled to substitute for "man" terms like "censor", "inquisitor", "public hangman", and ask you to rethink the remakr.

BT: Ghod, what a piece of character assassination. It sounds like no more than the parasite deserves at that. Pete Graham will probably come on all sympathetic with him as a specimen of Common Man, but somehow I can't bring myself/to.

The zine I read first is likely to be LIGHTHOUSE, DESCANT or STEFANTASY bfr any DAG



zine; but if I don't see these right away, I'll check the FA. (I'll most likely have seen CELEPHAIS already, as Bill is prompt in sending out trade copies.) Then comes HORIZONS. But I'll have to wait till I can borrow Caughran's or Rike's mailing to do comments.

Juanita: If you objected to "this mature looking babe going for an apple cheeked type" in "Atlantis", did you also object to it in "The Game of Love", book or movie version? Consider, after all, that the common accepted pattern in France is for a teenager to be introduced to sex by his father's old mistress; there are advantages to this procedure over the traditional US one of virgin marrying virgin, and very likely the oral tradition involved in the French practice is one reason for the French reputation of being Great Lovers. § An alternative for property-conscious fans is to keep fragile stuff locked up, as with medicines etc., high in closets so that the toddlers can't reach till they're old enough to know why. § If you dig Threepenny Opera, you'll almost certainly find Weill's Mahagonny its near equal. They're both way above Lost in the Stars which contains some appallingly dull, banal and derivative stuff, untypical of Weill and probably owing much to the hacks he was forced to associate with in his late years. I've long suspected that the appeal of Lost... was a populist one, the book by Alan Paton having an overwhelming effect in making sentimental democrats, sob sisters and bleeding hearts think the show was automatically Great. Weill's degeneration in later years was remarkable and regrettable; his best stuff came before 1934, the Hollywooden stuff of the 1940's being strictly potboilers.

CELEPHAIS 30 : Evans - The shortest one since Feb. 1959 if memory serves, but better than none. (Background as I first-drafted this: Vivaldi C maj. piccolo concerto, with absurd 1st mvt., astonishingly lyrical slow mvt., and now a comic finale which keeps falling into Vivaldi's besetting sin of repetitiousness.) § Amen to your remarks on seafood restaurants--I used to eat at them very often when I lived in NY and didn't feel like cooking my own meals. Recommended: King of the Sea, 3rd ave. at 53rd St., moderate prices and an extremely wide range of kinds of seafood; no necktie required. § But where in Washington DC are any Chinese restaurants above the usual wretched chopsuey sort? § Are you & other juice and rail fans aware that there is a book, hardcover, devoted entirely to transportation tokens? It's the well-known Atwood Checklist, highly comprehensive, and sponsored by the American Vecturist Assn., which specializes exclusively in this line. § I gather that you've seen performances, or have records of the complete version, of Prince Igor. I haven't been so fortunate. Very likely if I were I might agree with you about the Polovtsian dances being more effective in context. It's another instance of something I mentioned in SAPS to the effect that music successful as accompaniment to a play or movie is rarely great by itself and vice versa--e.g. the Schubert quartets in a movie soundtrack, as I alluded to in NULL-F 22, or "Alexander Nevsky" which is far better as a cantata than as movie soundtrack, or Villa-Lobos's wretched "Forest of the Amazon" which might have been fair movie music but is a bore by itself, or Max Steiner's and Korngold's moviescores which can often be fairly satisfactory in their ancillary roles but unbearably banal hackwork yanked out of context and presented on records. § I never heard of French post-WWI encased postage; these would be numismatic items as well as philatelic ones, like their Civil War USA counterparts. Notgeld was usually fabric or paper, mostly issued by German cities. § The accursed PRR uses the fixed-angle seat coaches as much as possible, usually from 4 to 20 per train, and only one (rarely two) designated as nonsmokers. The runs to Boston and the "Congressionals" have slightly reclining seats--the kind you describe are in my experience usually found only on runs south of Washington. But then I usually avoid railroads for anything over 300 miles, preferring planes for longer journeys. I wonder: is there a plane fandom comparable to rail or juice fandom? I should be in it. I've ridden every kind of plane commercially in use except for Caravelles and strictly cargo planes, and I've been on all the big airlines and many of the feeder ones--and many questions I have about these might be answered in a plane-fandom context... § My unabridged dictionary gives "jerry" as slang from "German", but "jerry-built" from "jury@ build, cf. jury-rig", "jury-" from "ajurie" as in your Collegiate. So there was no derivation, but a coincidence seized on in one of the wars. § "Back then, it wasn't considered gentile for a girl to whistle." You mean only Jewish girls did it?



PHANTASY PRESS 35 : McPhail - In the middle of the pages embbdyng your X-Ray Report was a thoroughlydead moth. I leave it to others to decide on the symbolic meaning and/or appropriateness if any... § Come to Chicon III and we'll see how well you qualify for SAGWAL. There should be a quorum: Whites, Pavlat, myself, Eney and possibly Andy Main. § The Interlandi cartoon on The Bomb reprinted in LIGHTHOUSE 4 has already been "unofficially nominated for the Pulitzer Prize at an editorial cartoonists' convention in LA", acto Paul Krassner in THE REALIST 31 (Feb. 62) p.5. The all-so-liberal-and-goshwow Village Voice rejected that same cartoon on grounds that it feared to lose its 2nd class mail privileges.

SERCON'S BANE 9 : Buz - Bravo for that cover cartoon. § Do you really think the Namelesses will read, let alone be influenced by, your reasonings? § How do you reconcile your picture of the "typical" career soldier with the Metcalf statistics, quoted from official sources, that re-enlistees, esp. multiples ones, are by and large low IQ types? That doesn't sound like a high degree of adaptability, unless you mean specific adaptation to the kind of environment where having to get out and hunt for a job--and make oneself competent to hold it down--is a nonexistent problem. And there are institutional environments in which the stupidest clods can sometimes find themselves automatically well-adapted--by sheer happenstance, or perhaps by adaptation of the environment to an expected population of clods. ACS is surely untypical of the army by the very nature of its specialty, of course. I'll eagerly await the replies from Ron and Gregg anent the marines; your description for some reason well fits the marines I've known in uniform, and those out of uniform who became PT supervisors or ward attendants in VA hospitals--these last were hated like Eichmann in Tel-Aviv. § Are you talking about the average case of draftees, or marine enlistees, or would-be COs, or what? Is it possible for a soldier to indicate his ethical objection to combat at any time and have it influence his assignments? That's not the way I saw it in the CO's Handbook, published by the Central Committee for Conscientious Objectors. § Your citing the alleged positive value of this society ("not putting you down on the Siberian collective farm...") can be easily run into the ground. One could multiply instances of things this society could do and does not<sup>often</sup> (yet?), e.g. capital punishment for (objectively harmless) sex offenses, torture, etc.; but in the same way one can also multiply instances of things this society actually does which are of actual detriment--sexual laws, taboos, miseducation, other mindwarpings, atmospheric pollution incl. that associated with fallout, etc. The examples such as you cite, selected from a much larger number of things society does and does not do, for you constitute an argument for the status quo; those I cite, likewise selected, constitute for me an argument against the status quo. For you in your pro-status-quo facet here in SB #9 there is only one issue--communism (you would probably say "survival", but I'm too pessimistic to make the Act of Faith that either side can win in an atomic war with the soviets). The aspect of society's not putting me on a collective farm in Leavenworth(or whatever our local counterpart of Siberia be called) is entirely a matter of my not being caught. Remember the Kinsey studies and my "Essay on Justice". It is not, therefore, a positive value at all, merely the temporary absence of a positive evil. § I haven't positively advocated passive resistance, though I did raise the question of its perhaps being less actively evil than killing(leaving aside individual self-defense per se as this issue is far more clear-cut and less relevant than, say, taking part in a bombing mission). I say rather that thinking in terms of conventional warfare in which one side could meaningfully win is dangerously unrealistic and requires re-examination not only of strategy but ethics. As long as types like General Walker are not minorities of one, and as long as any of them have any power whatever, let alone any access to the panic button, I am as scared as the man in the Interlandi cartoon in LIGHTHOUSE 4--and page 4 of NULL-F 26 is ample evidence of the fact. § The bit on SAGWAL's ratings could, y'know, be characterized as Creeping Serconism. § Is the "I got-an-tee you" line a reference to a certain creole patois comedian? § "Santa Claus with Tintair": sheeeesh, you sound as if you've been listening to some of the local kids. § I suppose you've heard that Stanley Seitel got a few votes for Best New Fan of 1961, haw! But fortunately not enough to place in the ratings, unlike General Walker in the Fugghead class.



SALUD 9 : Elinor - I find something slightly incredible about the Haarmann story. 600 boys in one town in the 15-20 age range: now logically some of these must have been friends, and it doesn't seem likely that they would have continued going to see this Haarmann after their friends disappeared and rumors began flying. "Mother says I mustn't" or simply not being available, having to go to this or that meeting, etc.--probably would have sufficed--but then, those who survived probably did use just some such excuse. Anyway, it seems exaggerated in the oldfashioned newspaper tradition. § Beautiful argument on Tolkien's verse; the test, however, is in the elves' own songs, and those Tolkien quotes aren't that much greater. I suppose it could always be said, in Alexander King's line, that they "lose a lot in translation", whether from Quenya or Sindarin to Common Tongue to English or directly from an elvish tongue to English. § Good lord, what a frightening concept of hell. I now suspect that John Hersey has a similar concept; read his "The Child Buyer" for my reasoning. Better still, read it anyway, if only for the characterization of the young superbrain--as I said in DISCORD 17.

Why do you distrust "little" magazines on principle? RayNelson (HABAKKUK 4) gave good reasons for concluding that they are not much different from fmz save for being printed (and BEATITUDE was long mimeo'd, as is Jack Green's NEWSPAPER). So there are fake poets & clods in the pages of some of them? So we have crudzines too; and the counterpart of our Wrhn, DISCORD, STEFANTASY, LIGHTHOUSE, INNUENDO, &c., can be found in their OUTSIDER, KULCHUR, YUGEN, and EVERGREEN REVIEW &c. § Would your unwillingness to abrogate the long rest on the waitlist be shaken if the name were Bloch or Willis? Or could these petition their way back in? § Oh, foop. Surely there are individuals in fandom with no enemies and many friends. Tucker, for one. § The way to keep your long hair growing is to brush it vigorously, keeping the scalp daily stimulated. I know that this was the method my ex-fiancee Anne used, and her hair was waist-length plus. Shaving stimulates skin and therefore hair growth, which is the rationale behind your claim that cutting hair off stimulates its growth. § I consider Gerard Manley Hopkins a major poet, because of his immense influence; same for Dylan Thomas, though the volume of their work wasn't that different. I never saw any of ElBrontë's poems, & for some reason never got enough interested in the "Irish Renaissance" to investigate it. § I think you're probably right about romanticism, depending of course on your definition; act to some (emphasis on intensity of emotion at the expense of restraint and purity of form), Dylan would be a romantic of high order--e.g. in "Do not go gentle into that good night", "And death shall have no dominion", and--in excelsis!--"Fern Hill", not to mention prose like "A child's Xmas in Wales", plays like "Under Milk Wood". The test will be when musicians weary of the abstract-expressionist counterparts known as "indeterminacy in music" and the excessively formalistic approach all too frequent in serial technique, and rediscover Bartok's last works, which are perilously near to romanticism in feeling. § "If one admits it's a crooked game, one is desirous of making it a little less so." Or one is resigned to fate, and plays with the crooks in the dim or even full knowledge that he is likely to be swindled but wotthehell, archy, wotthehell. Or one is foolhardy enough to think he can win out against the swindlers--"Truth Will Out" and so forth. Or--you get the idea; there are other alternatives. § I haven't heard any vulgar bragging of the kind you mention; where did you encounter it, if in print? § "All men imagine themselves as Conan, don't you think?" Good grief, surely you're kidding. The thought is too outrageous to take seriously. I assure you that I am not now nor have I ever been a Conanist...and the Highly Boring Legion isn't my cup of tea either. But even in the generalized sense, I don't see that the hankering to be a big lusty brute is necessarily that common either. § All right, what's your Heinlein anecdote? No fair the one about my (or others') mistaking your husband in costume for Heinlein--I had that in my conreport already. I'll tell mine later on.

HORIZONS 89 : Warner - Probably the best answer to your question about the Cult will be found in the forthcoming "Best of the Cult" volume. The intimate atmosphere of the Cult has for some reason stimulated some excellent writing, some of it cult-ingroupish, some of which has subsequently gotten into other apas or genzines. Disbanding and regrouping under a new name would perhaps not come soon to PO attention (since FRs are always sent 1st



class to members and active waiting-listers) and when it would, it would indicate that members felt something was wrong and were trying to escape stigma, while continuance might well seem more open and aboveboard. At any rate, I don't see that the PO has any particular grounds for action now, whether we believe Eney's earlier story that the case was closed, or his later one that FR96 was "declared unmailable", which we know of only from him, not from the PO. § I'm not laughing at your suggestion for a small lapel badge for fans; the obvious symbol would be a propellor beanie, drawn or otherwise represented on a little ceramic badge or lapel button, unless one wanted to go conventional and use one of the traditional rocketships instead. § "...what new use to make of this newly liberated time"? Foosh, you'll join SAPS or OMPA and maybe re-join IPSO if you've carried out your threat to drop (which I hope you'll reconsider: we need you there). § Anyone who would try to drive a cab while high on mescaline would be an utter idiot. The consensus of mescaline-users is that on such occasions they do not wish to be bothered with mundane work. Driving would be unwise, though FAR less so than with alcohol in one's system, but it would (more importantly) be a waste of good mescaline. Nor does the alkaloid "incapacitate users totally": I don't know where you got that notion, but it's untrue. Mescaline is a CNS stimulant, not a depressant like alcohol. And as much as I respect you, I deplore your hanging onto unverified reports at best partial truths, and your advocating a procedure exactly analogous to prohibition. My arguments in NULL-F 22 stand unrefuted. § Forry's 1400+ -page total has already been referred to. § Cheaper than making two surveys would be the "internal replication" technique, already common in sociology, whereby Pete would try to cover a large sample of fans including a reasonably high number of fmz-, con- and reading-fans; key questions in the survey would pass classification, and then the same questions would be asked of a sample of nonfans as nearly matched in age, ethnic, urban/rural and religious backgrounds as possible with the total sample of fans. The assumption is that all of these samples are a good approximation to randomness, i.e. that the deviations aren't enough to distort the statistical results. § So who reads a novel for any such pat superficial message as that "war is hell"? The values in 1984 are over & above (though highly related to) Orwell's basic thesis that "the purpose of power is power". In the same way I hope you don't get the idea that my appreciation of the Mahler 1st (Wrhn 14) is strictly from the quasi "story telling" or verbalizable psychological element. § I suspect your failure to dig "Blind Clarinet" is at least partly from some kind of block against jazz. § Which early A major symphony do you mean? There are two--#14, Koechel 114, and #21, K-134--in addition to the much more famous 29th (K-201, Einstein 186a). All three are on record, the earlier ones only in Leinsdorf performances on Westminster which are now hard to get, the 29th (far more popular) in many versions. This last leaves me always with the impression that Mozart could have done so much more with the same materials, and in later life would have. § Jesus, you make Hagerstown sound more & more like Lehrer's "Old Home Town." § I certainly hope to see that article from you on classical music fandom, particularly as my MA thesis will (particularly if published) plunge me squarely into it. § In all, much enjoyed as always.

WRAITH 16 : Ballard - "What this fandom needs is more satisfactory villains." After DNQac you can still say this? There are three around already plus a couple of subsidiaries, and that is too many. Granted that one has been silenced for the moment, there is still no telling when the others will start making further trouble. § "...one fellow held them up by his inability to give them a specimen for his blood<sup>sugar</sup>/test. He finally borrowed a specimen." Huh!!! Zombies at the draftboard? Tell us more, Please.

TATTOOED DRAGONN. : WR - Some of these look like the portfolios you had in HAB, but others seem to indicate an entirely different style and approach: later ones? They are all a long way from the idiom of the original TD, and somehow I think Nancy Rapp will have a lot of trouble parodying them. Much appreciated and I'm sorry I didn't get a trade copy.

REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT : Alger - I have a longwave (3650 Å) UV set, but if yours are short wave, I'll be interested. § What good would your anti-lawsuit rule do against a nonfapan spouse of a fapan, as at present?



-14-

ALIF 14 : Karen Anderson - Ghod, what a Sense of Wonder in both the AAAS conrep and the RAH tripreport, though I'm glad I saw a more complete version of the latter in SAPS. Thanks also for your permission to reprint.

BU 8798b #3 : Cox - I know #1 was in Nov, 1949, but when was #2? § So what are you doing about the "areas in our society that can stand improvement"? And what can one or a few dozen artists do? § Enjoyed, though I preferred the things you had in MELANGE last time and in CHURN this time, and some of your nonfapan writings.

CHURN 3 : Rapps - The Ed Cox thing is fun, as is Ray's cartoon. § To George W. Price I would fain add: it is unlikely that any given committee of congress is a fair cross-section. The various committees have widely differing prestige value, House Ways & Means being at the very top, something like Weights, Measures & Currency being near the bottom. Exactly where HUAC stands on this prestige scale I don't know, but I do know that it is a star-chamber group with perpetual succession (something granted to no other committee in the history of the congress). From its composition I would suspect it is of not very high prestige value, and therefore that the neophytes and the cruds (not necessarily an overlapping class) would be overrepresented, and the dedicated fanatics still more overrepresented. Nobody claims that the committee cracked any skulls, but eyewitnesses to the San Francisco debacle of May 13 did testify that the committee went back on its public promises to admit the public, admitting instead only individuals known to be sympathetic. And you will find in fact that some of the more anarchistically inclined students have advocated the abolition of the police, whether or not they went as far as I did in reasoning for such abolition (in my "Essay on Justice"). And I meant abolition of police generally, not merely the San Francisco clods (though they and their Oakland and LA counterparts, not to mention those of Boston, NY, Atlantic City, Washington DC and Miami are notorious for brutality and illegal means such as entrapment). I do not pretend to defend the usual sentimental liberal, but I do think that George is wide of the mark in his suggestion of the motives behind aversion to HUAC, and that the more enlightened individuals--some of them anti-communist as well--who are still averse to HUAC object to its methods rather than its objects. The methods in practice have confused anarchists, syndicalists, socialists and various kinds of liberals with out&out communists. I think such objection to confusion is legitimate. I know no "liberals" of whatever dye who have in recent years claimed that the CPUSA was a "legitimate" political party. There may be some, but they are neither much heard nor standing up to be counted. Their numbers were probably far greater prior to the Daily Worker's editorials during the time of the Hungarian revolt; and still greater before WW2. The rest of George's anti-communist tract is pretty much what J.K. Galbraith would call "conventional wisdom": nothing new, restated in such a way as to present no new insights. But the notion that "a truly innocent person has no reason to stand on the Fifth" is a dangerous oversimplification, a distortion of the truth more dangerous than an outright lie. Let me enumerate a few examples. Suppose that a man, born overseas but brought here in the 1920's as a small child, suffered during the depression and as a student toyed briefly with the marxist ideology (as did many intellectuals) at a time when it did seem that capitalism had led society into collapse. For beliefs not then illegal, he could now be punished or even deported, despite being now genuinely averse to an ideology now seeming far less attractive than it did in the 1930's. Or--a very common instance--suppose that your mother at some time had been a communist. Taking the Fifth or the First is your only alternative to being an informer against a parent, even one who does not now represent an automatic threat. Or suppose that though wholly innocent of any political offense whatever, you had at some time done something else and gotten away with it, and you did not wish to allow investigation to turn up, however indirectly, any such skeleton in your closet. Any of these motives would suffice, I think. But on another level, your notion of a "truly innocent person" is staggering. I refuse to believe that any random individual is automatically innocent of all offenses whatever, and I also refuse to believe that investigation and punishment of any & all peccadilloes serves any purpose beyond fulfilling police quotas, giving reform candidates material for campaigns, and



similar unsavory motives. The first half of that sentence is based on the Kinsey reports, the second half on my DAY\*STAR "Essay on Justice". As long as the McCarthy committee investigated sexual as well as political deviation, any individual genuinely innocent of political activity could be held up to opprobrium for the other reason, as in fact many were. The effect in short was to give the would-be censors of public morality more ammunition in their campaign against any sort of deviation from a puritanical standard. § George's version of "guilt by association" is also a dangerous oversimplification, involving the following hidden assumptions among others: (1) A man associates with others mainly for political purposes. (2) A man associates with others on the basis of political agreement with them. (3) A man automatically knows the ideological positions of all his acquaintances. (4) "I can spot one a mile off" holds true for communists and communist sympathizers as well as the usual Southern triad of "niggers, kikes and fairies." (5) A man should quit his job if he finds out that someone else in the same office is a dirty left-winger, so that his own innocence will not be questioned. And so on, far into the night, questionable assumption after questionable assumption. § I only wish that this GWPrice letter could be run through SAPS so that Bergeron could get a crack at it with more documentation than I have available. His viewpoint, though rather widely divergent from mine, might well throw additional light on the subject.

INCOMPLETE FAPA WHO ZOO L Calkins - OK, I hope the delinquent members send in their biogs very shortly. § Howcome Terry Carr is credited with only nine issues of INNUENDO rather than the right eleven? § I am not surprised to find femmefans omitting the year on their birthday data, but Richard Eney? shades of SaM in the Broyles Who's Who. § There were at least five issues of SF WORLD edited by Bloch and Tucker, as I have vol. 1, now 1 to 5 inclusive, and all five have both names on the masthead. § Comparable data for myself: b 9/5/30 in San Antonio, Texas (?); discovered sf 1947 through books (Orwell, Stapledon, Heinlein, Philip Wylie), fandom in 1959 through Les Gerber; pubbed Tesseract (one genzine issue) and Fanac (eleven issues), 1960-61; member Mensa, SAGWAL, LASFS, GGFS, Little Men, Fanoclasts, NY Futurians, SAPS, IPSO, OMPA, Cult, etc.; attended Fanvetcon 1955, lunacons 1959-60, disclave 1960, Pittcon, Seacon; over 150 magazine articles, 6 separately published monographs and 4 hardcover books in the numismatic line; joined FAPA with the one hundred and umpty-umpth mailing some time in 1968; waitinglist zine titled "Allerlei", b/w Ted White's NULL-F's, one issue in 1961, 11 pp.

RAMBLING FAP 29 : Calkins - Fapatown would have to have a police dept.? Why not a vigilante committee instead? § I'm against any such proposal as that a fan must have been a publisher for x years before being admitted to the waitlist. Far better is requiring publishing activity (or accepted submissions in other zines) yearly as credentials. I'm not saying this because I'm active, but rather because this would allow the membership a really good look at the waitlister's capability in practice. I have heard that some fans on entering FAPA change radically, minacters blossoming out, hyperactives becoming 8-pagers. If true, this may be simply a matter of aging or changing circumstances; but I wonder how often it is true. Of late the <sup>new</sup> members' activity has been fairly predictable by their waitlist productions. § Having been sober at numerous Berkeley beerparties (thanks to my ulcer) I have to agree with you and Cogs-well about the occasional brilliant lines, and I think you've fingered the reason for them--disinhibition.

BURBLINGS 10 (?) : Burb - I guess it was the end of the world last Feb. 5--for the astrologers who committed themselves to such predictions. § Your barber must have heard somewhere about Joseph Pulitzer's similar infixes ("indegoddampendent" etc.) and decided to one-up him. Chortle. § Donaho & Curran make homebrew rootbeer which is alcoholic enough to make Ronel kick his habit. If that stuff is only 0.6% alcohol, I am Elmer Perdue. I'll stick to A&W instead. § Thank goodness the LIFE Brand of Girlwatchers is unrelated to SAGWAL. § Much appreciated, & I'm sorry I didn't get a trade copy. I have most earlier issues, including the original #1 c/w Elmurmurings, July 1947. Really fun.



AN AMATEUR PUB'N FOR MRS CHR----- M----- : LeeJ - I wonder if she actually will follow your suggestion and name Burb as co-defendant on Warner's grounds that libelous matter is unavailable: § Pardon my ignorance, but what are "hidden wheel" and "sixty-four"?

ELMURMURINGS #1 : Perdue - Well, is it any worse for God to have rocks in his head than for God to have a wooden head? Beware then of ceramic supports for your bathtub lest the heathen say God has clay feet. § The answer to A S K / M E / W H Y is probably (especially if the badge is anywhere near your neckties) J U S T / F O R / F U N . § Does Hairy Merkin know what his name means? § Much appreciated & chortled over--& thanks for the trade copy.

FA : Officialdom - Acknowledged. § Of all things to credit Scithers with, and unverified at that!

APROPOS DE RIEN 8 : Caughtan - That Metzger illo really belongs in the Cult, and I wonder who'll be the first to reprint it? § Many of my books are annotated with cross-refs, marks indicating passages I need to find quickly for quotation in term papers or proac, new discoveries in the same line, &c. This is, I think, a legitimate use of books. The "logical" substitute of bookmarks might well increase the bulk of the book by 50% in some instances, causing the backstrip to split away from the covers, signatures to separate, &c.: I learned this the hard way years ago. I do not, however, give this treatment to rare books, 1st editions, or other bibliophile stuff. (Amusing & egoboosting note: Photocopies of one numismatic book which I annotated for a client (for increased ease of use) have been peddled for nearly as much as the book is worth--\$20-\$25--and now pirated copies of those photostats are appearing. And a copy of Sheldon's "Early American Cents" which I similarly annotated for another client later sold at auction for almost double the price of a new copy.) § I think you misread me on citing bibliographic refs. The passage alluded to was contrasting Dr Nameless's peyote article, based on accounts by a couple of psychiatrists (as she told me & I mentioned in my Season report), with the definitive rebuttals by Dr. Al HaLevy and the UN Narcotics Bulletin with 18 & 550 refs. I made no such remark as could be taken to imply directly that the number of refs is "a major criterion in judging the validity of the argument". My position instead is that Dr. HaLevy & the UN Bulletin writers were familiar with the extensive specialized literature in a field, which the two psychiatrists might well not have been. And that the accumulated opinions of several hundred specialists in a field should count for more than the unsupported opinions of two psychiatrists whose experience is not even adduced as testimony. This is a variation of SaM's own argument "When I want to learn about peyote I go to experts in the line." I did; so did Dr. HaLevy and the writers in the UN Bulletin. (If this be libel, Mr. Seitel, make the most of it.) § To go hairy over r&r seems a singularly apt simile, after one has watched d.a.-haircutted hoods. § Bloch was superb, Archie was enjoyable, as was the whole zine. Thanks for the trade copy.

DESCANT 7 : Clarkes - Your Jenny seems to be influenced by Rotsler. § Three oldest girls becoming nuns? Frying pan & fire: there's at least as much housework & maternal discipline in a convent as at home. § The bit about Arabs & Israelis getting together in true christian fashion (i.e. with warfare) is REALIST material! § Paul Goodman or someone just called the twist a "primitive fertility dance". What I'd like to know is why more twisters aren't embarrassed by certain bulges. The REALIST had a cartoon showing this dreadfully embarrassed cat trying to curl up into fetal position while before him is a buxom wench saying "How can I finish teaching you the twist unless you straighten up, silly?". § I hope you realize "Virgin Spring" is untypical Bergman; DeMuth's review in Wrhn made that clear enough. § Apropos of "10 Ways to Spot a N----r", have you heard the Lenny Bruce routine "How to Make Your Colored Friends Happy at a Party?" Same direction, much farther out, all but indescribable. Lou Gage, spade dj of an all-night jazz program on KBCO played it nightly for a week, then on one night about 10 times successively while soliciting audience reactions. Most were with him; none thought it furthered the white supremacy cause. § Greatly appreciated; thanks for trade copies/ § See you next mlg...