

PAMPHREY

12 FAPA #37 March, 1954

Walt Willis, 170 Upper New-
townards Rd., Belfast, N.Ire-
land.

Pamphrey! I'd rather be a Sap and bay the moon than such a Fapan. And I was hoping that your comments would help to entice Ving Clarke into FAPA as well as Chuck Harris....

Secondly, the Vice-President, whose impeachment I hereby move, has fiddled the poll returns so that I am done out of my rightful place among Fapa's Top Ten. Wretched Roteler. No more sexy French mags for you, no matter how many comic books you send me.

In view of this I categorically refuse to run for OE of this organisation at the next election. Sorry, but I am adamant. Madeleine approves my stand; she is Evennt. It had occurred to me that I might be the Fan of Destiny chosen by fate to save FAPA from the death that threatens all Apas as a result of the recent increases in US inland postage rates. I can't be bothered to look up the details but Burbee mentioned that it cost some astronomical sum to send the mailing to Stateside fans, whereas it cost only 24¢ to send it to me. The reason for this is an International Postal Agreement whereby rates from the US to the UK cannot be increased without a similar increase in the rates from the UK to the US. Since a mailing can be sent across the Atlantic in either direction for the equivalent of 24¢ it follows that the logical thing is for me to be official editor. It would save not only the Fapa treasury but the individual members simply enormous sums...and as for the time element, I live just as near to New York as Burbee does. Aren't you sorry now you didn't comment on my postmailing? Heh heh.

Seriously, I don't want to be OE, but if this is really a serious problem I'm willing to be appointed to a new post of Official Mailer. I could receive the mags, make up the mailings, notify the OE by airmail, and send them out. It would certainly make the Post Office look silly.

"You aren't sophisticated until you've had sexual knowledge of a centey." — A. J. Russell

THE RAMBLING FAP My Ghod, Gregg, where have you been hiding this talent all that
(Gregg Calkins) time? Baby Is Fifty was wonderful. // I use printing ink, thaimed
down with turps. Comes about 1/4th the price here. Some day I'll write a story called
Ali Baba and the Forty Mimeograph Supply Companies. //

"Vicarious living, that's what I go in for."

THE INADEQUATE TIRE MACHINE Another good fan gone western. The U-MARKER KIT ad was
(Lee Hoofman) nice though. Why don't you enrol Kehli in FAPA? There's
nothing in the constitution that says horses can't be
members, and the organisation is (chem) stable enough.

"It's the first time I've ever been jilted for a gelding."

— Chuck Harris

THE STAR ROVER I'd be interested in Le Zombie and any fanz you have containing articles
(Van Splewn) by my Ghod, Charles Burbee. In return I'll send you any number of books
published in Dublin in the 1850's. The 1750's if you like. I bought
an interesting one the other day giving the history of the discovery and colonisation
of America right flap up to present times with the fettlement of California by the
fpaniards. (No, I'm right. The final 's' in a word was 's' not 'f'.)

"What's the good of talking French if everyone knows what you're saying?" — James White

*Yes, the one who helped Ben Mahaffey off a mountain in Donegal.

Note: Before I forget I'd better mention that interlineations credited to Eric Frank Russell are not necessarily quotes from him. The credit means just that they come from a couple of pages of the things he sent me extracted from his correspondence files. I suspect many are actually attributable to one Shroyer who I think is known to some of you. Maybe I should also say that the messy appearance of the other side, and for all I know, of this, is not due to my using printers ink instead of mimeo ink but to other circumstances that should have been within my control. And I should also apologise for the odd-symbols scattered here and there. They're from a new shading plate Gestetner have brought out containing a few dozen of the things and I wanted to try it. I'm afraid I may type over them because I can't see where they are too well. British stencils are white (unlike any I've seen of yours) and one usually puts carbon paper face upwards underneath while cutting them. But I had to use the mimeoscope for this shading plate to see where I was on it so there's no carbon deposit on the stencil to indicate where the symbols are. I wish I'd never started on this explanation; but at least you can see what a need there is for someone to bring out a hollow illuminated platen for stencil setting typewriters. By the way the Gestetner plate costs about \$1.00 if anyone would like me to get them one.

KEEBIRD Ving Clarke and I have been talking about the idea of publishing a revised (Enay) Fancy Clopoedia and I believe Boggs has been turning it over in his mind too.

Would you like to join an international working party? We seem to be entering an era of Projects. First The Enchanted Duplicator, then Ving's The Esoterics of Fandom (which he's working on at the moment). A new Fancy Clopoedia would see fandom for the first time properly equipped with Basic Books. I know for myself that I got the windup some months ago that fandom as I liked it might be fading away and this sort of project seems to me what's needed to preserve it.

The policy statement **THIS IS OUR MAGAZINE, NOT YOURS, AND WE PRINT WHAT WE LIKE** first appeared on a questionnaire distributed with Slant 3.

"I've never read a Bradburyam that was more than a fantastic fart." — E. F. Russell

HORIZONS (Wamer) Actually English newspapers operate on a larger budget than American ones. We have national newspapers, which you don't, and circulations of three or four million are common. And we don't have tabloids like yours. Our leading sensational newspaper (THE NEWS OF THE WORLD, circulation eight million) reports sexy court cases in a completely sober smallprint deadpan manner.

Cuddly-yobbers, cuddly-pooos
Cuddly-cats and kangeroos,
And the ideal pet around the house
—A patent 'Ynevi' cuddly-louse.

—Chuck Harris

"He's the sort of person who advocates glazed tiles for public lavatories, but always reads The News Of The World on Sundays."

— Chuck Harris

Cuddly pets! Cuddly-pets!
Snuggle up to cuddly-pets!
If over E.R.B. you gloat
Get a sentimental cuddly-throat!

—Chuck Harris

BIRDSMITH (McCain) Loved your opinion of FILLER, and some of the other cracks in this. For a stuffed shirt you don't do so bad! But how can you contemplate so casually the prospect of atomic war? It sickens me to see nice people who would probably be horrified to see a little girl burnt to death contemplate so casually the even crueller killing of

millions of them as preferable to the introduction of a political system they disagree with. It's this lack of imagination and not real evil that causes man's inhumanity to man.

And don't you think that maybe in a hundred years time people will look on all this bloodshed about what proportion of the means of production should be owned by the state with the same incomprehension with which we regard the massacres over religious dogma?

Cuddly-pets in several sizes!
(Cuddly-skunks are big surprises.)
and for a pot of gold with the milk at morn,
we've a cuddly-cyclotron, or philosopher's stone,
or transmutation outfit, and I'll be much obliged if you don't anticipate me.

—Chuck Harris