

S A P S 6 0

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J u l y 1 9 6 2

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Having run off the 6 pages of MCs which follow this sheet, with no more than the usual amount of cursing and vowing to get the Gestetner overhauled one of these days, I am faced with the problem of a cover. Actually I am faced with a blank stencil, an even match for my blank mind. You, on the other hand, are faced with a sheet of paper containing no-doubt sparkling prose which will no doubt sparkle up from the shallow depths of my blank mind (Block That Metaphor!) just about any time now. I hope.

My apologies to Lee Jacobs. Lee, I just cannot think of a good idea for a cover of the pictorial variety. Oh sure, we could have these two guys sweeping up behind the parading horses and the one guy says to the other: "Yeh? Well, in Coventry I'm an Archduke!" Except I forget how you draw horses. Or rather, how I draw horses. But that leads to another line of thought which is not befitting to the occasion...

Elinor & I just 2 days ago got home from Westercon-XV, and among the pile of mail awaiting us was of all things a Westercon Report, courtesy of Dave Rike. Somehow this put me off the mood for writing such a Report myself. Not that Dave's Report was not fun to read; it was. But somehow I felt as if I had been scooped, or something. So do not look for a hot-off-the-press Westercon Report in this zine, no matter what I may have promised you in the bar at the Alexandria. But I will say that our stay at the Burbees*, after the Con proper, made it a 6-day Con for us, thus eclipsing Baycon's record of 5 days for a regional convention. And that we had a wonderful time in LA. GREATER LA, that is. Met for the first time the following members/WLers of various apas: Bob Lichtman, Cal Demmon, Don Fitch, and Dian Girard.

I made a speech, too. Alva Rogers asked if I would second his bid for next year's Westercon to be held in the Bay Area. Alva was down in the bar at the crucial moment so Ben Stark made the bid and then I did my trick. I don't remember what I said but let's hope it sparkled. More than this page is doing, at any rate (Patience!). The Bay Area won the bid, setting the stage for Al haLevy's acceptance speech which was delivered by Ben Stark since Al was down in the-- oh, you've guessed??

It is a strange thing. Elinor and I have been to 3 Worldcons and 6 regionals since 1957. Two of these, and only two, have been "barCons"-- the Solacon and now Westercon-XV, both held in the Alexandria Hotel in Los Angeles. What is the strange power by which the Alexandria Hotel clouds the minds of fen? What can it be? Hmmm?

Generally I think it is a drag to yatter on about the mechanics of publishing, but (yeh, there is always a "but", isn't there, when a guy starts out that way?)-- BUT, as I was saying, you will notice (I hope) a difference in the repro of this page from that of the rest of the zine. Mainly, with any luck, less offset. The good old film-stencil-and-backing-plate sandwich that worked fine on the other typers just plain throws ink like a madwoman when this Selectric is used. So for this page and this page only, we dispense with the film and reassume the risk of waxing up the typefaces and cutting the middles out of all the "o"s. Quick-sneak a look at the back of this page and see if this experiment has been worthwhile. I'll wait...

One of these days I will have to tell you about Fanland. Fanland is a sort of country, you see, which Elinor and I have been working on for some time-- that is, we talked about it for a good twenty minutes over lunch on the train Thursday. Fanland is divided into several adjacent communities: SAPton Place, FAPA Flats, N'APA Valley, Insular Province, and all sorts other goodies which I will think up as they become necessary. The discerning reader will have noted that some of the writer's earlier works dealt with Fanland in the nascent state: "SAPton Place", its sequel (whatever that was called), and "Neffers On Sunday". The most recent development is that Fanland now exists on more than one level. The new level is a large trailer camp which can be divided up into the various subcommunities and inhabited by fans. This whole camp can move from one part of the country to another, following the rotation plan, but will probably be based somewhere in the Ozarks where I am expecting to come into a piece of property and get very very rich off all you lot, renting trailer space. Have fun!

1911

1. The first part of the report deals with the general situation of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's resources, its population, its climate, its soil, its vegetation, its animals, and its minerals. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country.

2. The second part of the report deals with the history of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's history, from the earliest times to the present. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country's history.

3. The third part of the report deals with the geography of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's geography, from the general features to the details of the terrain. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country's geography.

4. The fourth part of the report deals with the politics of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's politics, from the general principles to the details of the government. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country's politics.

5. The fifth part of the report deals with the economics of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's economics, from the general principles to the details of the industry and commerce. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country's economics.

6. The sixth part of the report deals with the social conditions of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's social conditions, from the general principles to the details of the population and the standard of living. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country's social conditions.

7. The seventh part of the report deals with the culture of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's culture, from the general principles to the details of the arts, sciences, and literature. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country's culture.

8. The eighth part of the report deals with the future of the country. It is a very interesting and comprehensive survey of the country's future, from the general principles to the details of the plans and prospects. The author has done a great deal of research and has collected a vast amount of material. The report is a very valuable contribution to the knowledge of the country's future.

This is RETRO #25, the Giant-pygmy 6th Annish from F. M. Busby, 2852 14th Ave W, Seattle 99, Wash. Intended for the 60th or July '62 SAPS mailing, it is concerned with

The 59th SAPS Mailing!

CW"B"Demmon: Welcome to our cellblock! You should go over just fine around here. I have been trying to figure out who-all your material reminds me of-- T Carr, for one-- a younger, undisillusioned T Carr. Carbonated, perhaps, for there is a different bite to the fierce flavors you each have. My lawyer will expect to hear from botha ya.

John Berry: Yes, I think the implications of the open-book handling of the Glenn Flight [as well as the Shepard and Grisson ballistic shots and the Carpenter orbits] were as important and impressive as the flights themselves, and their success. Could it be that the Russians' "no admission of failures" policy is geared to appeal to the simpler or less sophisticated mind on whom the implications of our "no secrecy" policy would be wasted?

Some fine lines in your fossil-hunting tale, John. And "Army Daze" is much liked and appreciated; it helps us to get to know you better, digging these past scenes.

Wrai Ballard: Do you really think our OEs are getting milder these days? Each of the past 5 OEs (with the possible exception of Eney) has tightened up the requirements in some way from what he started with: Nancy outlawed reprint-credit; I tightened the basic activity requirements with respect to proportion of member's own work, and Tosk brought that up to the full 6 pages; I also upped the dues-date so that dropouts on this score could be replaced more quickly from the WL, and instituted a quicker w-l response date; Bruce hung the \$1 fee on the poor waiters. Of course, nobody has been handing out added "penalty page" requirements for the past year or two, but actually those were a form of leniency in lieu of The Bounce, and besides maybe these days the membership isn't goofing off and cutting corners the way some of it used to do.

SAPS records: I wonder who has produced the most pages of his own writing? Tosk would probably be pretty well up the list; who besides you and Art have enough longevity to offset that run of Big Issues? (I think the rules on that one should include material in other people's zines, but not reprint appearances from SAPS itself.) I doubt that I could find any actual-competitive category in which I held a record here.

Shooting: nothing new since I tried 3 targets with the Beretta Minx for 86-87-89. The scores look a lot more consistent than the targets did, though.

Maybe I am missing something, but how could the planting of sunflowers along the Mormons' line of migration be considered "an act of malice"? Do they spread, or what?

Heck, fellas-- obviously, it's a sight of gun bugs.

I think we can work this Weber-Cornell problem out OK for Chicon. What it needs is organization. So you protect Wally and I will protect Joni. Organization, man.

Art Rapp: Gee, I don't think I used the "it will make a man of ya" pitch in favor of the military life (or did you mean merely that I had mentioned that attitude?). In any case I fully agree with your own remarks on the subject. Amen and double-ditto.

Joe and Juanita Green have (sob!) left us and moved to Great Falls, Montana; they do plan to make the Chicon, though, with any good luck at all.

It seems that the main problem about the SeaCon Costume Ball was that we got too rushed; the judges did not know what the rules were supposed to be, and that can be no one's fault except your tired ol' ConCommittee's. We should have had a typed or mimeo squibsheet, but we didn't get around to it and that's that. I was hung up with a beef from Little Doris the Hatchet Lady; Wally Weber was off trying to chase down something or other; the judge-briefing job fell onto Jim and I can vouch that he had had a rough day and is in no wise being blamed for some policy-items not getting across; it was the responsibility of all of us equally and we ran short of time, effort, & forethought. Specifically, this business of creating categories: the 5 announced categories had been decided in July and no additional categories were supposed to have been created. One was, and naturally we backed it up rather than embarrass the winner or the judges (who, I repeat, are not to be faulted for our own lack of adequate written guidelines). OK?

(r-tRapp, still): yeh, I did like the anecdote of the colonel who volunteered but didn't see why anyone would expect him to LIKE it. I wonder how many won't get it.

Nancy Rapp: Art is gonna have to look here for the C°O°N°G°R°A°T°U°L°A°T°I°O°N°S on your recent new waiting-lister! So pleased that things went OK for you, gal.

"..in THOSE days the OE was so powerful that even the PO was somewhat frightened of him." The more I look at that line, the better I like it...

Joe&Juanita's daughter is Rosemary, yes; the boy is Merritt. [Both nice kids, too.]

I do like that where you say that now you balance fanac and mundane and "enjoy BOTH lives twice as much now!" Sure sounds as if you are coping very well.

I'm beginning to think that it is a dirty trick to ask anyone to help judge any Costume Ball; no matter who wins, the judges can't. Thanks a lot, keed!

ESP re porcupines? If so, it's combined with precognition, because the original reference was in the first "SAPton Place" piece-- remember? There you are in your black leather jacket off to the side of the road necking with some other motorcyclist, and you give a yell and he says what's the matter, and you respond "You damn fool, I'm sitting on a porcupine!" OK, now what's your porcupine story? Play fair, now...

Dick Eney: You & Ted White both know that I don't agree with your opinion of him or with his of you; too bad you guys have been bad-naming each other for so long that by now there is no way for either of you to call it off even if either wanted to do so.

Elinor's quote was from Avram in the CRY-lettercol; in a remark to DAW, he made mention of "some dirty athiess name of Woolholm". Not too long ago, & non-seriously.

Well, on your 3rd page you "jest a dadburn minute" me re the phone-campaign item re Nixon-Douglas; then on next page in comment to our president you are given to sort of wonder. I do not recall seeing that bit before my recent comment on it; if the thing appeared earlier then I am wrong about this-- but I'll leave it to someone else to dig back and find out for sure; I honestly don't recall having seen it previously.

The "sheep-vs-wolves" analogy as applied to discussion of Heinlein's attitudes & works comes directly from Part I of "Beyond This Horizon" as presented in the Apr'42 ASF: the first Genetic War resulted when the race mostly bred for the nonaggressive "Parmalee-Hitchcock recessive"; dissenters were exiled to a reservation probably known as you-know-what, and inevitably erupted to Take Over, simply because they were temperamentally equipped to do so and the "sheep" weren't equipped to resist effectively. I think the analogy refers more to temperament than to diet: sheep do stampede, believe it or not; wolves, on the other hand, display cooperation and chivalry in the pack. You may or may not have ever herded sheep; I have, and can find little good to say of them [I don't even like mutton]. But real [not folklore-type] wolves and sheep do seem to me to form quite a good analogy to the contrast between the thinking individualist and the fuggheaded mass-mind types. And note: the "lone wolf" is not typical; he is actually as much of a freak as the "rogue elephant". But the alert cooperation that exists in the pack is quite different from the stupidity of a herd of sheep.

Why, I'll bet wolves don't even like sheep for dinner, except in hard times.

Bob Lichtman & Gary Deindorfer: OK, I'll subvocalize for you, too. Good stuff, gang.

Bob Smith: Very close indeed; it's "But Dammit You Didn't Comment On My Zine!"--you sure you didn't have help there, friend? ## I recognized the TT-4/FG printer on the back of the Tournament insert; I don't know if I could repair one of those things now, but some 7-1/2 years ago I spent 3 weeks learning how to do so.

Ruth Berman: Noting my comment to Bob, above, then BDYDCOAnybody'sZ. OK?

Childhood magazines: I did not ever get hooked on Saint Nicholas, but when I was about 7 years old I did dig a zine with the unimaginative title of Child Life; I can vaguely recall a serial in which the Bad Guys were called the Bottle Pirates, but it was not a bootlegger epic, really; it had little songs in it, too, a la Tolkien.

... Any resemblance to persons living or dead is pretty hard to avoid....

Terry Carr: The "slashmark school of humor" is like any other gimmick; it can be done well or poorly, and of course can be carried to extremes. It is misused when it merely portrays the vagrant whimsies of the writer's mind as he goes along. Sometimes it can be hilarious, but I am either too canny, or chicken, to try to produce an example.

Happens I read an article some years ago entitled "Lily Coit 5", which told me more about the Coits than you probably care to know. "Coit Tower" is correct, yes.

Terry, I hope we are good enough buddies that you will not take it as sour grapes or 103%-SAPSism when I say that if you are really all that disenchanted with the way SAPS is going, you should seize upon that disillusion as good reason to cut your fanac down so it doesn't take so much time away from your fine successful assaults on the ramparts of prodom. You'd get the zines you like anyway, if you nudged a little.

On the other hand, your remarks on Coventry are pretty hard to match, let alone top.

Ted White: Y'know, I think you have me cold on mixing fannish and mundane examples without specifying, on the "bragging about dodging the draft" bit; upon looking, I can't find anything definite on the fannish side in that exact context. Related items, yes; [see ahead if I make it to MEST this time], but not that exact thing. Comes from confusing attitudes with actions and going overboard, I guess.

No, neither time did I go into the Army out of fervor; I spent all of that trying to get into the Air Corps [honest, I was gonna be a FIGHTER PILOT, so help me] before I got fed up with hitch-hiking 80 miles each way in mid-winter [5 trips] and coming away with no luck because of fast changes in the red-tape mill. Then I was going to be a Radar Officer in the Navy but they called a surprise physical on me about a week after my appendix was removed; I drove 350 miles for it and flunked the urinalysis and the underweight (having dropped 20 pounds real fast); they didn't notice I had adhesions, but I lost those the hard way at a beerbust after school started. I was never actually drafted, but neither time did I enter the Army on a strictly-voluntary basis, either.

Sure, the Establishment does not merit Blind Loyalty; but did it ever? The point right now is not that what we have is perfect, but that anyone with an ounce of brains can see that what we are threatened with is very much worse; no comparison. And it should be pretty clear by now that neither Lenin nor Stalin or Krushchev have been kidding.

It is sure nice to get away from that serious stuff & clown it up like this, Ted.

Ol' Toskey, the PhD: Well, I didn't exactly make points down at work during the pre-Seacon months, but I figure I was doing pretty well to hold my own at all, just then.

I would say from your dream-sequences that there is nothing wrong with your urges or motives, ol' buddy; you are just off to a slightly slow start, is all.

I think the whole bit about your book is every bit as fantastic as you have told us that you think it is; nonetheless it is a fine deal and we are proud&happy for you.

Karen: I get the impression that John Glenn did indeed dream our dream with us, though he words it differently; his job did not call for verbal imagery very much...

Nice windup on "The Fellowship..". But were you supposed to chop it dead?

Don Anderson: Nobody who hates automatic transmissions can be all bad.

Howard Devore: For once I don't find anything to say on your zine, but any mailing I can't say hello it will be a cold day in hell. Bighod yes, I had not heard before that Coswall was overthrown by 3 independent groups that way. This should be a warning to Bruce when he tries to pack the Supreme Court and set himself up for a Third Term.

Ed Meskys: But then who did the "Bergeron" artwork in Gemzine, 3-4 years ago??

Pillar Poll Report. Erratum: Back page, "Pelz" major scores... (should read)..4th MCs".

Jane Gallion: I think your bit to Der Schultz [on condemning "Stranger.." without his having read it] is definitive. ## Long-haired dachshunds are very cute and appealing; my preference for owning "smooths" is purely for convenience re furniture&clothes.

"Anyone who stands up to P-TA presidents can't be all bad." Yes, indeed...

anyone who orders crottled greeps can't be all bad, anyone who saws boats can't be all bad, anyone who machine-guns horses can't be all bad; anyone who loathes richard s shaver can't be all bad, anything that distimms doshes can't be all bad, anyone who@#\$\$

Ted Johnstone: That cover took a lot of cheap conceit, all right; I really didn't think you had it in you. Thanks for the informative picture of ARBM (or is it the Coventranian?) chivalry and peccable taste. All words in this paragraph are used in the original Websterian sense, which is plenty.

"If they do grab me, I suppose I'll go and put up with it. But I won't go out of my way to like it"-- I don't see why you expect me stomp up and down at that statement; it's a perfectly reasonable and natural one. It does not, though, sound much like what you said in Mlg 57: "I wouldn't cooperate in either environment, but in the army I would be expected to; in the army, if you are obviously unsuited to the whole schmeer, you are discharged (dishonorable, maybe, or section 8) ... I think I'm probably enough of a non-military type they'd be glad to get rid of me". That passage reads as if you intended, if drafted, to pull the smart-ass goofup bit and deliberately buck for a Section 8. In the last mailing you sound more as if OK you will go along and play it straight but by damn you don't have to like it; this latter attitude has my full respect; the other one has my utter contempt. Maybe your attitudes haven't changed at all and you simply made two statements, neither of which accurately portrays your intentions.

OK, so just what is your stand? (There's an old Army saying that applies very well here: "What are ya, a Wiseguy, or just a plain sack of s---?")

Isn't the "We decided to let him stay Teddy Roosevelt" line from "Arsenic and Old Lace"? The brother who rushed out in Rough Rider uniform and maybe blew a bugle...??

Walter Breen: I read "You Shall Know Them" under that title in pb form about 1955-56; I trust your review of "Little Fuzzy" will compare the 2 treatments of the theme.

Yes, the maser can no doubt be developed into a heatray weapon; it has been used to punch holes in armor plate and even through diamonds (& without cracking them). The whole business of coherent light-length waves is such a new tool that most likely there will be a number of completely-unexpected possibilities and uses for it, when the Bell Labs boys get through twisting its tail.

Wally Weber: Your brilliant deductions concerning the black market in FAPA w-1 positions explains a lot of things. I wonder what the going rates are, though. Must be quite high by now, I'd guess, since Don Simpson couldn't keep up the payments on Leslie Norris; I wonder if Rich Brown gave Ted Johnstone a "repo" discount on Norris?

That was pretty fiendish of you, to tell the watch story and leave out the details of where the hell Tom found the watch. (OK, folks; it was down into the far reaches of a sofa that Tom had meanwhile torn to bits and reassembled, sawing a section out of the middle to make it shorter. Why? You'd have to ask Terrible Tom about that.)

When you become a total alcoholic at the age of 34, you can redefine the meaning of Slug, rather than having to change titles again. I just like to help, too.

Bruce Pelz: Whether or not it was reasonable for Elinor to be so turned off by your treatment of "Norris" [the guy had been characterized as an amiable & inoffensive type, so it was quite easy to visualize someone of this sort reacting to your "Why don't you get the hell out of SAPS?", or however you put it], the pagecount-record of Fendenizen would indicate that your cute little whimsey pulled the trigger, all right. The zine had built up gradually over a period of 18 mailings from a 10-page to a 20+-page average. Fenden 19 (Mlg54) consists of a 4-page start on MCs, reheaded (under my whip) to be a zine in its own right so as not to miss the mailing, and ending with the protest you didn't notice; starting with that issue, Fenden averaged less than 5 pages for its 19th through 24th issues. What capped the climax, of course, was to find that she had wasted her sympathy on "a stupid game you guys were playing with your other head". Granted, these were trigger-incidents and not the entire explosive charge-- and that many, including myself, were not all that shaken by one snotty blast.

"...we'll let Locke handle the Con in '65..."?? You did meet ELLA, didn't you??

I think I'd better beg off trying a chapter of "The Fellowship..", Bruce; I'm afraid the story has grown out of my limited grasp of the esoterica involved, and I'd hate to louse it up for the true-hearted buffs. Thanx, though.

For irony and shock-value, I should now say "Why don't you get out of SAPS?", but sure as hell somebody would think I meant it, if I did. So I won't.

....SAPS is a system of interlocking minefields....

Lee Jacobs: Your "Comprehensive Evaluation.." could be right (BDYJCOMZ!).

Bruce Henstell: "... 16 and jaded already. It's so bad that I have to take a book along on dates so I'll have something to do." No, you got up too soon with those mumps.

Dick Bergeron: Gee, you didn't use to scoff GMC off like that ["... a funny little woman armed only with a bow and... arrows"] when you were writing notes to Gemzine off and on around 1957-60; you guys had more of a mutual-admiration society, it looked like, in those days. I dunno what's changed, but it's not GMC's politics... Now mind you, I have no other dissent with your well-put & well-documented arguments to GM re the JBS; I suspect she had seen no nonLeftist criticisms of the Birchers, and you've provided a justified eye-opener. Incidentally, I've only recently discovered NatRev; I find it fiendishly enjoyable in spots, such as the lovely demolition of Jack Paar. That sombidge Buckley can write; he is (surprise!) too far-Right for my taste on more than a few points, but boy is he ever a good man with a punchline!

I was surprised to find you appreciating so many aspect of "Starship Trooper" and realizing that "Star Dwellers" is no answer to it (regardless of the merits of either author's case). You'll note when you get to Dickson's "Naked to the Stars" that it in turn answers neither Heinlein nor Blish but workmanlike-handles an intermediate idea. Re "...Trooper": "I also noticed a striking similarity in style to the fannish writings of F M Busby, of all people"-- I wish I knew what you meant by that. I think...

I believe the "lady from the State of Washington" who chewed Fred Pohl is a Pat Scott of Anacortes, no member of Nameless or of Seacon, likely in her teens & the N3F.

File 13: As antidote to Dr. Kendall's 1925 marriage manual I prescribe Dr. van der Velde's "Ideal Marriage", first published in 1926 and with at least one printing every year from 1941 through 1955 (last date on the copy we saw). Dr. Kendall would quite likely burn candles to exorcise Dr. van der Velde, while the latter would fret over the probable glandular deficiencies of the former. "Ideal Marriage" is in many respects more permissive than the average "enlightened" paperback marriage-manuals; the author positively cheers the reader on. 1926...fanTASTic!

The Harp... The Dublin Fire Brigade's response to the wartime bombing of Belfast is the sort of thing that should be better-known; it got me a lump in my throat, which was only dissolved when I turned to Nancy's "Dragon in a Strange Land".

McCombs: Not all religious adepts renounce all violence; Jesus had his moments, and Mohammed bequeathed to his followers a legacy of fury against the unbeliever. It varies. ## Heinlein does not go in publicly discussing his works with critics, but I have a file of lovely volatile discussion (DNQ'd, unfortunately) on "Stranger..", from back last July-Aug when neither he nor I had time to bat out such long letters, but did anyhow. I think anyone who writes to Heinlein on straightforward discussion of any of his books will find the man quite willing to communicate; you don't have to agree with him, either-- just talk a straight tale of evaluation, etc. ## The pacifist: "...that he may starve to death, be beaten or his wife raped is very unimportant compared to the peace of mind of which non-violence is a vital part." Fine. Name three, out of the flock of fanzine-pacifists, I mean. I've noticed no such saints in the lot; rather, they are normal types with the usual problems of principle-vs-practice.

I doubt that there exists or can exist an impartial assessment of the Frisco riots (& of "OperAbol"), from either side. The film seems to have serious flaws, but its critics such as Wolfe & Moon also seem to be doing a lot of weaseling. Short of a time machine, the best bet may be to throw all comments, moderate or extreme, in some sort of homogenizer; the resulting bland average will satisfy no partisans & might be somewhere near being accurate. But the conflicting reports are too mishmashed for me!

My unwilling discussion is only Berbelot's Paradox Revisited: "How can I be so irritated with anything that bores me so?" [*of politics]. I've said previously how JFK's election plus surfeit of Ike slams plus your own (Dick) injection of greatly-increased amounts of politics into SAPS all sort of nudged me away from my previous policy of mostly ignoring the whole mess. O well...

Since your comments on my Nixon-Douglas signout are largely peripheral on the same old line that I didn't ask the right questions, with one 8-line bit dedicated to a one-line parenthetical- aside for Pete's sake (8 lines yours, one mine, I meant), I think I'll stand on my summary in Mlg 58, for the most part, leaving the bloopers where they fell.

I dunno, Dick; if you want to run a thrilling series on the Sins of Nixon, fine; but not just on my account. I do have to admit that so far I've seen little to disprove my original idea that "Hate Nixon" is mainly just a tenet of liberal mythology, or the concurrent one that many of our liberals are afflicted with a strong anti-anti-Communist reflex. I could be wrong on this: maybe the liberals did scream about civil rights when the old Dies Committee went after the Bund and other Fascist groups; I don't happen to have heard of it, but that's no clincher. Nonetheless it seems that liberals are largely concerned with civil rights of the Left, and in fact can become quite perturbed, at times, at the idea that the Right should have any. [I am quasi-quoting, here, that eminent conservative statesman, Mr. William Donaho.]

You know, though-- dissents or no dissents, I enjoyed this issue of WRHN more than any issue in the past 4 or 5 mailings.

And thanks for the lettercol space, last time and this time!

Owen Hannifen and friends: You boys don't just mess around, do you, when you go in for experimenting with hallucinogens? I found much of interest in these accounts, but would have to comment sentence-by-sentence, nearly, to cover the material effectively, and obviously this is not gonna happen in this zine. A few general remarks can be made.

First, there seems to be much difference between the results obtained by different persons with these drugs. 7-8 years ago I knew quite a few people who were working with peyote in search of insights and like that; oddly enough, the "results" obtained tended to fit into the theories and desires of the experimenter [one fella sincerely felt that "freedom from emotion" is a desirable thing; under peyote he was free from emotion, he reported]. Having noted this effect in others, I went into my own single try at the stuff with the intent of carrying no preconceived desires into the experiment but simply observing and experiencing whatever might result. As you might expect, the results fit my own theories pretty well! Though I did get a couple of previously-unsuspected insights that had been evading me, but even these fit quite well with what I'd been working up already, and hindsight tagged them as the logical next steps.

The dissociation of the "I" from the everyday environment-handling structured self and the ability of the "I" to manipulate that "self" by remote-control more or less-- this is also a phenomenon that occurs with alcohol in heavy dosages, particularly with younger and only moderately-experienced drinkers. In fact, several of the psychological effects mentioned appear to have counterparts in effects of juvenile boozing.

My own try with peyote had no distressing somatic effects except the traditional nausea in the early stages. It did not interfere with motivation to where self-preservation might have been endangered, but only to freedom from any need to answer the phone or a knock at the door, etc. Perceptions were heightened and enriched for interest but not distorted; colors were heightened and became more distinct; extension of vision into infra-red and ultra-violet was tested with possible but inconclusive results. Emotions were freer and less tense though sometimes intense; sex was still a Good Thing.

Further installments will be appreciated.

Doreen: Thankie for the Hardwick Coloring Book; that boy is a real gas.

How about a chili&meatball sundae. On top could be an onion-stuffed olive that had been marinated in a particular mixture of gin and vermouth. Hoo boy.

I feel wicked right now working on this zine. I should be in bed so I can stay awake at work tomorrow. Speaking of work, and liddul signs people put up, I had one that said: "Do you want a truthful answer, or one that will satisfy you?" Also a card saying "Foul it up BIG!" Both handlettered by yours truly. Also for several months I once kept a chart that looked quite impressive; it was on the wall beside my desk and ran zigzags like all get out. The phenomenon being charted was the number of bottles of beer, day by day, that appeared on the window sill of some unknown chartee who lived in the Stevens Hotel across the street. From the office, that is, not from here.

Jim: here you have been saying you can't write, but the first time you cut loose with enough material for a good sample to evaluate, it comes out perfectly fine.

Maybe if you blast a really big stump, it will give you a few feet of headstart on that 27 feet to the water table, with luck. ## "For Your Eyes Only" showed up on the pb stands just last week. ## (Doreen again): Did you ever get that snake for housepet?? ^{thrilling} THAT DOES IT for the MC bit this time, friends. See our next/issue for further details!