





OFFTRAILS-AE

The inclusion of the results of the OMPA poll added considerably to the interest of this OT. I knew that Bill Donaho was/is popular...but this! Like goshwow.

It was all very interesting.

Goodbye Bruce, your reign may one day be looked back upon as the Golden Age of OMPA, especially after the new AE has wreaked his will on 'em for a year.

PHENOTYPE-Eney

I don't know where you got your cover illo from, and, for all I know it may be there in all seriousness, these things happen, but it struck me as rather amusing, in a quiet, serious, introspective way. I get the same feeling of vast, but contained amusement when I see Morris Dancers performing...ribbons, knee-bells and tambourines...it

...it seems so ridiculous that grown men should be hopping about like that. No doubt they have their fans.

I heard a comparison the other day, in ordinary conversation, of the rise of the Nazi party as compared to the present state of the UK. This bloke said words to the effect that it was through the apathy of the then voters that in an election, where only a comparitively few people voted, a minority party because of its activity won the election. i.e.—The Nazis.

We were discussing the present situation here, the general air of apathy, the lack of some common cause (which we attributed to the Western World's lack of proper propaganda techniques for instilling this common cause type spirit, and general apathy or don't-much-caredness, or damm-you-I'm-all-rightness from the bottom to the top of the present Western Society). Anyway, he suggested that now the time was ripe for the same thing to happen here.

The people are fed up with the Conservatives, tired of and lacking confidence in the Socialists....we could see a great swing towards Liberalism at the next election.

And supposing the Liberals had been/were of the same type as the Nazis, then we'd be for it with a vengeance. I'd never thought of it that way before, it sounds so simple that it might even happen...or at least that the Liberals get in.

We have a new card game, but maybe it's a bit long to go into now. Though it's great fun and very simple, really.

Your seminar work was absolutely fascinating and deserves more than a few lines of comment(?). The trouble is that I can't think of anything to say, except thank you for sending it through OMPA, maybe you'll do it again?

AMBLE-Mercer

No, Archie, I know that you can't really put in a date and say, "before this was archeology, after this was history". I was using it merely, but merely, as a convenience.

Oh, so this Marshall chap has written "lost race" stories too eh? Mebbe I'll remember that if I ever come across them...this is worth knowing.

Covers, painted, see SALLY PORT 3.

Ah, I have just now caught on to the fact that you're commenting on the 'zines by issue number. Sly.

Your autobiography, I can't think of anything to say except that I'm interested, which is a poor reward for all your labours, I am looking foward to the next bit....(kind of stirs me a little in the direction of writing something of my own....).

That folk legend thing...makes you wonder eh? There are plenty of legends like that...didn't the Incas have 4 First Men who came out of a hole in the ground...and the Mayans-or Astec perhaps have a white and bearded hero type who sailed out to sea on a raft of snakes?

Your attitude towards censorship, in relation to OMPA in particular, I heartily concur. No offence but, I'm damned if I'm going to carry the can back if some hypersensitive PO type finds something unmailable in an OMPA bundle I've mailed out. The only thing for me to do is not to mail it out.

I guess I'm a romantic fool, but I can't help feeling a great sympathy for the Amerinds. After all, they were there first, they were overwhelmed, not by any inate goodness of the white-mans civilisation, but by the white-mans superior numbers and technology. Honestly, how could they have ever stood a chance, they couldn't make firearms, they had nothing remotely resembling the whites industrial potential. It was plain old fashioned colonialism, conquest by the sworth gun.

Which causes me amusement when lily-white American types deplore the wicked English or French, or even of late the Russians. Oh, sure, "things is different now"...

I've thought of doing a story where the Amerinds get control somehow of the US stockpile of A-weapons and issue the ultimatum, "White-eyes, go home!" heheheheh.

DARK STAR-Carr

Well, I don't know why I run on without putting commas and things. I suppose it's just that I've forgotten what they btaught me at school, if they did teach me where to out commas and things.. like see?

Actualy, on my part, it's a matter of , I) ignorance of the correct method of using the various punctuations.

doesn't matter too much, if the reader has not too much difficulty understanding what I'm on about.

3) bad sentence construction, which could be remedied by rewriting. As I mostly compose directly onto stencil this, the rewriting, does not get done.

"War Babies" etc., I couldn't have been very old, but I remember about spotting aircraft, I could identify a few at the time.

Defiant, Lysander, Catalina, Wellington, Lancaster, Condor, MEIO9 which resembled the Spitfire a lot when seen head on, Stuka, Mosquite, all wood and glue, we had books that showed you the silhouettes from 2 or 3 different angles and all that. But, most of all, I remember air-raid sirens and searchlights, and gas-masks, and shelter drill at school, and rationing and sweet coupons er...candy coupons then. And you still have tales of fantastic Black Market operations..there must be many a well-to-do businessman in this country who made his money out of hijacking food and flogging it "on the black".

And songs... "The Long and the Short and the Tall", "Wing and a Prayer", yup, most, if not all, of the ones you quote, and Gracie Fields singing about "The biggest Aspidestra in the world"... and George Formby... Old Mother Riley.. and Will Hay too... all battling spies and Black Marketeers...

I didn't suspect how much I still remembered.



By god! The Three Stooges too. They were great favourites of mine... I'd like to see all their films again just to see if they were as good as I remember.

For the genuine dyed-in-the-wool sense of wonder you can't find many things that go so deep as the feeling you get when you touch, or hold in the palm of your hand, some object that a bloke made 3,000 or more years ago.. you feel you can, forgive the melodrama, put out your arm and touch him on the shoulder...and say something like "how goes the world with you, brother"...and all that.

Thank you Terry, I had not considered before, at all closely, the effect that the American rebellion must have had on the peoples in South America whose lot was/is, much worse than your own ancestors who rebeled). Hmm. On the other hand maybe I should say "damn you Terry", because now I'll have to go book hunting again...this time for histories & biographies of S. America and the Caribean of course...hmm.

I have seen some excellent illos of Egyptian artifacts and tomb painting. Some time ago...a year or more perhaps, I was in London, at Ella's...her brother Fred gave me a ticket to an exhibition at Olympia. I did describe it in brief in an early spinge. Anyhow, at this exhibition they had a stand or stall, upon which they displayed books. Ah! but what books! And amongst them was this quite wonderful book on Egypt, illustrated in full colour, and about 23" by 20. Magnificent. It cost something like £6, though it could have been much more, I can't remember now. But that is the sort of book I'd have, if I could afford to lash out and buy all the books I want.

We have a museum in Birmingham, I've no idea how good it is, but they have some droolsome objects there that I'd like to get my hands on.

A goodzine.

SOUFFLE-Baxter

I've read this zine (hello JMB) about 5 or 6 times now, I've had it around longer than the other OMPAzines, and it's getting so that I can recite whole---well, sentences anyway, of that bone-pointing article. The fact, that now, while checking thru' for comment points, I've read it again speaks well for the interest content. Bye the way, JMB, I picked up another "Boney" book the other day...somehow I fear that this might revive my interest in mystery stories..I don't think I can afford the time..even tho' I know there's good writing I'm missing.

Re bookshops etc., do you have such things as "Jumble Sales" in Aussieland? They are sort of rummage sales, the idea is that everyone digs out all the junk, old clothes, furniture etc and takes it tousualy - the local Church Hall, then everyone starts buying again. The theory being that what one person regards as junk is something of worth or interest to another. Usualy a church runs these things - or a Toc H or a Round Table etc - and the proceeds go to the church or suchlike. I have been to half a dozen. They are fascinating. Apart from the danger of being gored by milling millions of female bargain hunters it's great fun. Just to watch. BUT! I've been to jumble sales where they've had hundreds of books ... just junk to the people who put them up for sale, and the last time I got about 25 to 30 hardcover books at the average price of 2d each! One book was A YANKEE AT THE COURT OF KING ARTHUR, in good nick too, a copy of the same edition cost me more than £I only a month or so before....and at another sale they flogged a 3 piece suite for I/6..plus transport. And a couple of beds for I/each...and an cld Rolls too. Now what I'm after is a IOOft of bookcase for 2/- or so, and maybe I'll even find it too!

MAILING COMMENTS-Linwood

Damn you Jhim, if you can stick pseudo filksongs in your mcs, then so can I! Of course I don't know any realotrulo (spot the slang JMB? What story?) filk songs, so I'll have to make mine up.

Hmmmm...lets see if we can invent one now...a nice simple tune, say; John Brown's Body...

"A thousand reams of paper and a hundred tubes of ink, A stylo and a duper and a doormat made of mink, A beanie made of paper with the queerest metal kink, And the fan goes rolling on...."

Or mebbe to tune of GRAND COOLIE Dam

"So Conan sez to Carter,
Ah guess I've lost the way,
If we got back to Gondor
We must get there today.

In all my years of wandering, I've never seen a land, That is so little water, And so much flamin sand.

Then Carter says to Conan, In a tone that's grim, I sometimes wonder brother, Why I learnt to swim.

For this sand that's all around us, Sure as fate is fate, Will claim our bones tomorrow, And we won't keep our date. It's all your fault, you b....d, Chasing after skirts, Then the Mars Man, Carter Kicks Conan where it hurts.

Then a mighty battle,
Such as was never seen,
Between such mighty heros
As these before, I ween.

Swung and hacked and smote they, For hours in the sand, Fought their way for leagues Over the desolate land.

Till at last near evening, When they paused for air, Discovered to their horror The gates of Gondor there.

Open wide in welcome, Crowded with the throng, Who delighted with the "play" then, Now preserve it in this song.

Put on your SoW, doff your hairy shirt, It's convention time tomorrow, We don't have to go to work!

ditto ...

Ah, I remember that story Jhim...strange, I thought it so obvious that I gave the story - mentally - a low score, for so telegraphing its punchline...or whatever you call it.

VAGARY-Gray

Ah, Bobbie, vote for ME! Comes the revolution and all that! Your remarks re Welfare State, Immigration etc...I have a devilish plan to solve all these problems....

First, when I'm in Power, I'll deport all except IO million people from the UK. I'll have a great purge, taking in England, Scotland, Wales, N & S Ireland and all the other little bits and pieces as well.

I'll gear the whole country up for automation. Then select the IO milfion most intelligent...as best I could...from the population, the remainder I'm compulsoraly going to emigrate. The best I5 million about equal between Canada and Australia, the rest, all perishing nationalities, races, etc would be dumped in British Guiana.

The effects of dumping 20 million or so English speaking people in S America...many of them skilled or highly skilled...would be interesting to see. Of course the plan would have to be worked over IO years or so. I want to get rid of these people, but I don't want them dumped where they'll starve to death, or not have medical attention if they need it.

After I'd set up a decent industrial system in Guiana I'd seceed the country to Brazil. And sit back and see what happens.

I'd, by this time, be in the Common Market, working like hell to achieve full political and economic control over Europe..using every modern method available, and a lot of old ones too. In fact, I'd sell Europe the idea of political unity under/besides Great Britain.

I would propagandise a European Space Project, for two reasons.

I) I want us to get out there and not just leave it all to the Russians and Americans.

2) This would be an ideal focal point...something like a "cause" that I could focus Europe's attention on, to get them to work together.

And so on....Ken for Doctator anyone?

I'm begining to suspect that you do not hold the CND people in too high regard...am I right?

Sure, too many people equate equality as bringing down everything that's above them to a nice level mud pool. Equality of opportunity is "not fair" because the people with better brains (there are working people with better brains) or who are more skillfull or hardworking, make more money...and this is grossly unfair. Obviously then, slobs who sit around on their fannys all day deserve equal pay and all that, it's their "rights"..and so on.



Mind you, there are abuses galore in the present and supposed system. Graft, shady practices, scraping near the law..corruption of various kinds is part of our way of life, and permiates all business and government, to a greater or lesser extent...sickening.

Reincarnation. Bosh.
Apply Occams Razor. Isn't all this dying and being reborn, being parts of some greater "thing" and universe containing - which inhabits living organisms deliberately and with purpose...and all this guff about "improving" oneself until one gets "improved" out of mundane existance alltogether. Isn't all this just too complicated?

There must be many explanations for the various (if any) accurately recorded claims to reincarnation. One is obviously self-hallucination...or, going fantastic (but no more crazy than reincarnation), racial memory, or even telepathy.

Proof? What proof? Lots

of "I believe" and goshwowism, but nothing you can examine criticaly and without bias and still find a nodule of evidence definately pointing to reincarnation.

Only a fool makes assumptions based on nothing but insubstantial wishful thinking, and builds on them. If they weren't interested in reincarnation, the same people would belong to something equally nutty, like a religion for instance.

That's not for you Bill, that's for your subject matter. Thanks for a nice think zine again Bobbie, was interesting.

MORPH-Roles

Who is this mysterious Edgar Kennedy? Any relation to Jack Kennedy?

What is all this? The lists of books I mean, you offering them for sale via OMPA? Nothing much here for me this time. Dissapointing.

SCOTTISHE- 'cor Ether

I'm fed up commenting on your Atom covers..all they do is make me green with envy, so poo to you.

Alistair Cook, I used to love his "Letter from America"..this is a scream too, wish I'd seen it sooner.

Ian Peters; such an article, dripping as it is with interest, recieves a poor reward (I've used this phrase before, I swear) if all I can say is "interesting", but, well, it was! And darned if I can add anything, or take him up on a point or two..it's one of those things you read and say..."hhmmmm..is that so..ho interesting..hmm..well I never", and so on. Good.

At least I'm fairly safe the next time Scotland decides to rise against the English. I hope...'cause I can remember not only Irish, Welsh and English amongst my recent forbears, but also Scots. This is, what I believe, called "playing it safe".

Betty K. "rich bled dry". Over the last few years lord Muffield has given over £27 million to various charities. This does not sound like a rich man who has been "bled dry".

That tv programme, ever heard of judical editing?

"Europeans..warring thru' the centuries". The only reason that the states.weren't right in there "warring" is that they weren't invented then. US has had plenty of wars itself. I) Civil war, 2) Against Mexico, 3) Against Spain, not to mention various "police actions" in S America, the Caribean, the Pacific and China..etc, phoo Betty.

Common Larket noted. Pity, if we had got in earlier we would have got more favourable terms..as it is...

Carry on with your nursing reminiscences Ethel. They make absorbing reading.

Thanks.



BINARY-Patrizio

Why does it say IO on the cover while inside it says 2? Or are you using computor type numberings, all ones and zeros? Binary system..a pun in the title eh?

War on Want. To be quite frank there are so many different charities - never a week sooms to go by without some "flag day" or other - that one grows wary of them. Then there is always the suspicion, well grounded in many cases, that what you contribute goes into private pockets rather than to the people you mean it for. Apart from normal forgetfulness and apathy there is this, the fear of being exploited by people playing on pity. Ith so many charities around it's difficult to figure out which are the genuine ones.

It is perfectly obvious that there is enough food destroyed every year to feed people like the wretched Angolese, but how do you persuade, say, the States to send over their surplus grain rather than burn it? Where monetary gain counts higher than humanity what chance have the starving and sick got?

Oh, the hell of it. Can you see yourself selling your home and your possessions and saving hundreds of these people from death? I can see the logic of it, but, to my shame I admit, I can't see myself doing that,

But that's what I, and you, and everyone else as fortunate as us should be doing, morally, in humanity. For instance...how many lives does the cost of your OMPAzine and mine represent?

DOLPHIN-E. Busby

Your ideas about meebe the white are harder on the negroes than the oriental because the negroes are tempramentaly more like the whites. I'd never thought of it from that angle but..hmm.. that's an idea you know..negroes do seem to enjoy life so..mebbe it's a sort of jealousy..at not being, or seeming, so uninhibited as negroes.

Haven't heard anymore about the idea of introducing decimal coinage here yet.

Tortoiseshell cats...it must be that I'm thinking of a different type of cat from the type you call tortoiseskell, god knows that my

Little Brother is not an uncommon type of cat. in fact I've seen better marked cats than he is labelled "Common Tabby", or like that, in various cat books. He is a sort of biscuit brown and black stripings with a white chin and belly. Still, he thinks he's beautiful, and so do I, and that's all that matters.

You didn't like ONCE & FUTURE KING by T. H. White? Or couldn't get through it you say. Well, I'd place it very high in any fantasy library, right up near the LORD of THE RINGS in fact. You tried Mistress Mashaus A pass by the same author? Viva Renault. (Viva Graves too).

MAINIAC-Main

A pity I can't find anything to say. Mebbe I've written too many mcs today...pleasant zine.

ELIMABETH ST BUGLE-Kearney

True, films in general are lousey. Censorship is stupid and should be done away with. But that bit about the real men being those that sweep out the begs, go down the mines etc... har, har. I) If he had the brains he wouldn't be a latrine cleaner.

2) "Honest Sweat" in this country? In the nationalised coal industry? Whose leg do you think you're pulling.

Have you ever worked in a factory. Ever been in the army or like that, and met the type of people you're talking about? My ghod, you're looking thru a romantic haze. The avarage "worker" is a decent enough bloke, most of them fairly honest, with their mates at least. and fairly happy. But, their minds run on very simple lines. sex, football, sex, job, sex. I know, I worked in a factory for 6 months. And I did a stint of National Service, the only difference being that they were younger editions of the people in the factory. God knows, I'm not saying that white-collar types are any better, or that, the bosses are and less horrible in their own ways. and just as bigoted.

It's just that you seem to have a picture of a glorious "common man". The common man, if he had been/is throughout history, would have made sure we never left the caves.

It's the un-common man that has dragged us so far towards the light...and if you start saying things like "ah, but look at the state of the world today" remember, the whole damm shower of your glorious "common men" have had to be dragged along protesting every inch. What, for instance is the Unions attitude towards automation. How many totaly uneccessary strikes can you remember.

These darn film stars "sheds the sweat and the blood of the make-up artist" and get huge pay. Do you think that the make-up artist - IF he had the ability, wouldn't stomp all over the "star" to get his job?

Cursing success is no remedy for lack of ability.

Admitted this world is one hell of a rat race...but do you advocate prefrontal lobotomy for everyone over IQ 80? Because that's what it amounts to. Such talk is the burbling of an idiot, or a cunning swine, or someone too young to see the contradiction of the whole idea.

Honest Pat, it amounts to saying.... "we have no eyes, so put his eyes out!" Look at it logicaly, sans self rightous emotion.

The very people you talk about sweating "honest sweat" are the same clods you accuse rightly of watching Hiroshima shots on tv and then turning to Wagon Train and forgetting all about it.

Ken Potter noted.

Ian Peters, extremely interesting and thought provoking.

SIZAR-Burn

I don't get it. The story I mean. Was he a cat, or something bigger or what? Anyway, I saw no sense in the thing. Sorry, but that's all I can say about this SIMAR.



"Oh, he sold me his soul for a duper all right, but that wasn't the end of it. Next he sold me his Palmer AMAZINGS, then his Complete Collection of the writings of Seth Johnson, then...."

Bye the bye, picked up a copy, I89I edition of the Ingoldsby Legends...as mentioned in the last ENVOY. I was delighted to find that it had obviously never been read before as the pages are uncut in many, many cases...I get a rather "far-out" (if that is the correct expression) feeling at the idea that this book has been around for 70 odd years and I'm the first one in all that time to eye-track it.

All.

A FCLIO OF PHILBY-Baxter & Smith

Not bad, not at all bad, but, NOT ENUF!

ERG-Jeeves

Cover reminds me of old ASF etc...I can't remember seeing much like that in recent prozines. Bye the way, have you noticed that there are adverts (on Midland "Red" buses anyway) of some insurance company: They have two illos in colour. One is titled "Then" and depicts a scene of about I50 years ago, the other says something like "Tomorrow" and depicts a futuristic scene. There are at least three versions. All the "Past" illos are good, all the "Future" illos are uniformly unimaginative and very uninspired looking. I've toyed with the idea of writing them a letter advising them to ask Ted Carnell or someone like that to recommend a good artist, versed in S/F illoing.

UL 7-Metcalf

Well, there goes my dream of a medieval bicycle club, a pity can you imagine Arthur and the lads helling around on boneshakers in full armour....(OK, they didn't have that kind of armour then)...hmm, on the other hand...it would be hard work uphill.

Sure I know you can't really divide time up into History and Archeology like that, as I said to Archie, t'was a mere convenience for the purposes of the thing I was writing.

Erle Cox "OUT OF THE SILENCE" thanks, I'll look out for that.

PFOOT I-Spencer

Noted .. amusing, what there was of it ... more?

ENVOY 7-Schultz

Excellent and cunningly written "Don't Look like US IO to Me" Dick...I liked the way the atmosphere gradualy changed so by the time the final sentences were being read the whole aspect had changed so naturally and unobtrusively. I'm still not sure that you didn't really just start out to write up a trip to see your nurse, and you yourself quite unintentionally swung the whole story line (?) around. Good.

Talking about sterile rooms, hospital types, we saw a Bob Hope show on tv a week or so ago, rather amusing in parts, particularly the bit about Ben Casey, who, I gathered, is of the Kildare ilk.

Probably pure invention of course, people like to have folk-heroes, to attribute everything to, it simplifies their..."history" so.

By God, I've heard many references to the Passenger Pigeon too, and often vaguely wondered at the whole tale, I'll look out for that book.

2nd Sat etc., should perhaps be retitled "The Numbers Game" ? Thanks for all.

OUTPOST-Hunter

The trouble with mcs, this time anyway, is that I'm reduced to one word...fascinating. Which describes your "Up-Helly-Aa" to a tee.

Passing thought, hasn'y anyone tried to grow trees on Shetland, any sort of trees, from a similar climate in Canada or somewhere like that, if not, why not? If so, with what results? The thought of an utterly treeless land boggles me, and conjures up a desolate picture too.

The song these lads sing.. I smile at the thought "when the fight for freedom rages". Vikings would laugh their perishing heads off, preparatory to sacking the town, at this. My god, the second part of the song is sickening maunalin. It is, to my mind, no song for the descendants of Vikings. Still, the idea is good.

About SoW and your remarks about (as far as I can make out) the lack of enthusiasm about S/F or science in what you've seen of fandom. Maybe that's just because OMPA isn't on a S/F binge just now, I guess the majority of us are interested sure enough, I am anyhow, but other things do crop up that are interesting, these things writings/discussions of S/F-space et. go in cycles it seems.

Welfare State is OK in my opinion, all it needs is a better method of taking care of the real needy cases and the detection and elimination of hangers-on.

Your lousey puns re Thor and Odin deserve retribution, it's loki for you that you live at the other end of the UK.



SALLY - PORT 3

from,

Ken M P Cheslin, of
18, New Farm Road,
Steurbridge,
Worcestershire,
ENGLAND.

I hereby submit humble apologies for any misplaceing of pages... some of them were dupered out of sequence, due to circumstances..well, more or less beyond my control... and I hadn't the time or the paper to run new copies.

Illos thrut out ENVOY 8 and SALLY - PORT are by the inimitable Schultz.

IX you get this, and SAEEY - PORT and you are not an OMPA member, then,

- 1, you are on the waiting list,
 - 2, its offered as trade,
 - 3, hello mate!
 - 4, god knows.... I don't.

MAN! thats organisation!!!

YOURS? er,

Yours,

takes income-tax direct from the pay packet. each pay day. this is called Pay As You Earn. PAYE, and only self employed people have to do accounting and pay tax in lump sums.

There is the purchase tax, all goods that are sold have a tax on them included with its price, and the manufacturer makes up accounts and pays the Govt. its percentage on sales.

There are no other taxes. But, we have what are called rates. The local council levys a rate, usualy included in with the rent in council houses, or paid quarterly or so by private householders. This takes care of the various services, light, water, gas, roads and all other local expenses. Gas and electricity supplies are paid for quarterly, or you feed comms to a meter, and get a rebate when the collector comes round... god, it sounds complicated, but it's so simple really.

Education is a Shire responsibility, tho' the government retains ultimate control, and makes grants to the various authorities if they need it. Maybe I'd best leave it at that, perhaps some other British fan, better versed than I, will explain it.

BIG DEAL-Hale

Scintilating, but insubstantial. Not a criticism tho'it's extremely easy to read, because it's well written I suppose. Good mailing comments.

LES SPINGE-Hale

Ah, sweet dreams of yesteryear. .

logether been veil but at which

I'll not comment on repro and colour effects, seeing that I was partly responsible for them, leave that to OMPA in general.

Berry is back to his old swinging style that I love so much, with this latest item - "DIG THIS" - what can one say that hasn't been said before? Deckinger was interesting, but that's about all I can thing of to say. Do you wonder I don't write many Locs nowadays...(besides the time factor).

Filk song - too neoish.

Ah, this Leon Collins. I can say "Ah!" but darned if I have any-thing to add. Interesting.

Con rep...well, I was there. Missed a lot of what went on tho'... particularly regret not seeing the LiG films, they are always excellent. And a pity about me not hearing Mike Rosenblum. was very interesting from all I have heard. I've just noticed, hardly a mention of Ron Ellik, this is strange you know, other years in other reps the TAFF blokes get plenty of mention - this year???? Good Leon Paul, and a lot of truth in what he says, which is more to the point.

Boy, that's a great lettercol this time. The prospect of A-war and expecially the Eichmann situation really stirred 'em up...thinking of taking over CRY Dave? Particularly impressed by Bert Hodsons letter.

A good zine all round, Dave mate.

INERTIA-Fekete

Excellent article...although it really amounts to what various fans have been saying for years...gathered together and presented whole. Obviously all thought out by himself, perhaps just to set the record straight, and to bring the whole thing right up where everyone can have a good look at it.

I wonder; what is it that makes some people write to prozines, I have never felt the urge to do so. I suppose that, in the old days, because of this, there was a good chance that I'd never have gotten into fandom, being quite content to just read SF. After all, I wouldn't have missed fandom, never having known it. You know, if only there were some way of showing SF readers what fandom is like - adverts in prozines don't attract all the possible fans - then I think fandom would double, at least, overnight. It's just that people don't know what fandom is.

Maybe it would be an idea to have an exhibition at conventions where the public can have a look around and see things fannish. But that would mean some fans giving up time, and time is precious when you only meet your friends once a year. Organised clubs (like Cheltenham did) could perhaps attract people by taking stands at local hobby-shows or similar events.

Paul Edwin Zimmer can go chase hisself, as far as I'm concerned.. (I really mean the expression jestingly)..I'll plug THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE RING. Send your Tolkein material to Bruce Pelz, Ted Johnstone or me.

Don Martin illos...gercha, he's good, and if the illos are selected with the right type of story in mind they add immensely more than a straight illo can. Interesting.

Illos on last page were electro-cut, yes...they were far too complicated for me or Dave to try...hmm, tho' Dick might have been able to make a job of them.

I could do with more illos. It's not that I want to get rid of Dick, indeed no, it's just that I hate to ask him to do illos for me when he could be doing them for a better zine, or using his time to more advantage...like popping over to Saginaw....

Well done.

CYRILLE-Evans

Grand, damned if I can say anything else. But as a British type I'm always interested to read about things in the States and the record of your seeing Shakespeare plays, and the trip back were very interesting.

By god, I thought that the States were better off than we were, administration wise, but it seems we are better off than I thought. Our system is this: the government (er, Federal you would call it)

