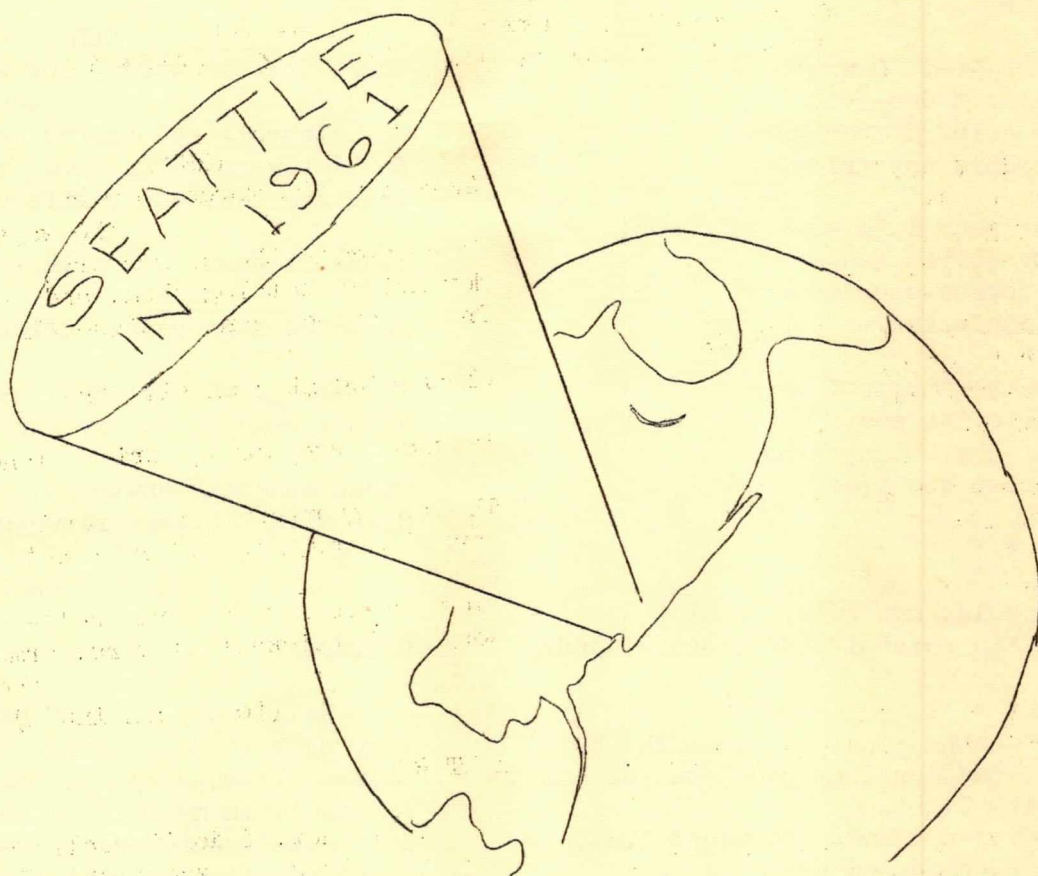


SALUD 4

FAPULOUS
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ELINOR BUSBY

FAPA 93

SALUD #4

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COVER BY WALLY W. WEBER

Gestetnering by whomever I can talk into
doing it, or else by me. -James C. Webbert

POETRYSECTION

O pity me! O woe! O woe!
Ah, you I'll not deceive.
The deepest grief I ever knew
Was that I could not grieve.

My heart has been full sore at times;
Did grief my spirit tease?
But all my sorrow-sources were
Naught but fantasies.

But when the albatross I wear
Falls off into the sea,
For grief or joy or anything
I shall be then set free.

* * *

Not silver, gold, nor precious gems
Speaks with the painful loveliness of jade.

* * *

(Approaching Pendleton from the East)
It's sunset, and the long and reaching hills
Are edged with light.
Another way the patchwork farmland lies,
In neat square-cornered areas
Of amber, green, dark brown and palest gold.

* * *

(Train Travel)
I lie in the noisy jostling dark, naked,
& watch the dark world streaming by.

* * *

(A warning about the bread recipe)
Fresh baked bread, hot & steaming
Sliced, with butter golden streaming,
I've too much relished. Now, alas,
I fear to face the looking-glass.

TREES

Where are the words, how can I find
the ways
To celebrate the characters of trees?
Now let me catalog them, and this task
Once started, can continue all my life:

Clean elegant cool silk tree, rightly
named,
In shape suggesting orient lands afar;

The monkey puzzle tree, exotic, strange,
Barbed whimsy, to astonish not endear;

Close domestic hawthorn, self-contained,
Rosy with thickset flowers, armed with
thorns;

(to be continued)

EDITORIAL

Well, now, I don't really have
very much to say, except that I
believe I sound rather fierce here
and there in my mailing comments, and
I wish to assure anyone whom I may seem
to be snarling at that I don't really
MEAN it quite that way. Endeavor, will
you not, to dub in a twinkle in the
eye? As it were?

We had a wonderful time at Pitts-
burgh, but I'm thru with writing
con reports. 'Twas great, and 'twas
especially great meeting all you lovely
FAPAns.

TAFF: Ellik vs. Eney? Eney vs.
Ellik? Ah, who could choose between 'em.
Pleasing thought--do we need to? Surely
between now & '62 we could raise enough
money to send them BOTH over. & even
bring them back.

Buck Coulson: It's kind of you to tolerate our stupidity. (Re baseball, dancing, masquerade costumes etc., ad infinitum). Shall we tolerate your stupidity? It is very stupid of you, you know, to limit your sources of pleasure and fellow-feeling so resolutely, and to proclaim your abhorrences so plonkingly. # "Nobody communicates feeling to me in folk music--" Does anybody communicate feeling to you in any medium? # "I wouldn't say that Jean Bogert is 'delightful' -- mostly because I don't know anyone in fandom that I would use that term to describe -- ..." I have two comments to make here. (1) At the Boycon (most superb of regional conventions!) I chatted with Jean Bogert for the first time, and found her much more conversable than I had had any idea of -- previously I'd been strongly prejudiced against her, for a variety of reasons; I now know her to be a woman with a fondness for dogs and birds, which shows a certain innate rightthinkingness. (2) In my opinion, a great many fans are utterly delightful. A great many FAPANS are delightful. But you don't delight in the company of anyone in fandom? Divorce him, Juanita. Do you delight in the company of anyone in the mundane world? Okay, okay, you probably just don't like that particular word. # "By your comment that you treat Nobby and Lisa 'as children rather than as dogs' are you implying that you simply let them have what they want?" Why should you imagine Buz could be implying that? No, no, Buz and I would be stern with a child, and would expect much in the way of civilized behavior therefrom. (I'm half serious and half joking. Actually, I think parents and children should respect one another.) # You went to school with a boy named Gerald Doub? Was this in Detroit? I wonder if this could be my cousin Gerald. Did he have dark hair and eyes?

Bob Tucker: Well, you didn't vote for Seattle, after all. You didn't even come to the Pittcon, darn it. I hope you'll make it to Seattle! --Pleasant Midwestcon report. # Eric Bentcliffe was a fine TAFF rep. He was delightful. Sandy was there, too, with his new wife. Joy is a very attractive and charming woman. --Phyllis, Jean? You'll agree that Eric Bentcliffe is delightful?

Juanita Coulson: I agree with you in not understanding non-fannish women. Actually, I find non-fannish women a bit frightening, because they are encircled about with so many taboos that I don't quite understand. You know, with fans one can talk on any subject that occurs to one, and unless one violates confidences or is unduly malicious, no one takes it amiss. I don't understand mundane women! At an ACS wives luncheon I asked if such things as sex and religion were ever discussed on ham radio, and the temperature fell markedly--I was thoroughly ignored for the next five or ten minutes. Yet, one of those same women had previously informed me of how often she and her husband had intercourse, which is a piece of information I would not divulge ^(except for medical reasons) to anybody under the sun. Very mysterious..... # "I don't dig this bit about wanting to be YOU and not just half the Busby team. Can't you be both without wanting to be separate but equal?" I never said I wanted to be equal. You read that into my remarks. I'll warrant that equality means more to you than it does to me. I DO want to be separate. This is simply a personal characteristic of mine. I don't claim it's good, but I don't think it's bad, either. So far as I know, my need to be recognized as a separate human being is just a personal characteristic like having brown hair. No doubt I could bleach my hair, and be a blonde, but keeping it up would be rather a drag. No doubt I could repress my desire to have a separate FAPazine, recognized by all as being by Elinor Busby, and modestly put my material in Buz' zine. But that would be a drag, too. --No, I'm wrong--it isn't being recognized by others as a separate person that's as necessary, as seeing for myself what I can do by myself. When I was a little kid I used to pick blackberries with my older sisters, from which Mother would make blackberry dumplings. My sisters would pick a few and dump them in the kettle, but I would carry a little pan of my own, and not put my berries in with the rest until I had finished picking. My sisters were much larger, and could pick many more berries much more quickly. But I wanted to see, with my own eyes, how many berries I could pick. That done, I could add them to the other berries with satisfaction. # What ho! Here I seem to be defending dressing up, and you asserting your intention not spending money on clothes and not caring what you wear (or something like that). Yet, at Pittsburgh, when you were very fine in a white brocade skirt and black

velvet blouse, who was wearing an innocent humble little checked gingham dress? Me, that's who. --I think I'll dress up a bit more for the banquet at Seacon. # "Oh, everybody else thought Bruce was an absolute doll." Sorry, Juanita--they just told you that, to spare your feelings. I have it on the best possible authority, his mother, that Bruce was a repulsive little baby. #I do not have much data, but I suspect that many women do not love their babies quite at first. One girl friend told me that she didn't love her baby until she was two weeks old, though from the first the baby was of tremendous importance to her--she would have risked her life to save it, if need be. Another told me that during the first few months of her baby's life she used to put a pillow over his head to muffle his crying. Both women had complete anesthesia during childbirth, and proponents of natural childbirth say this tends to delay emergence of mother love. A woman who had had her son by natural childbirth showed me a picture her husband took of her in the delivery room, with the baby in her arm, just a minute or two after he was born, and the expression on her face was quite incredibly radiant. --But, since you could have looked at Bruce in the delivery room if you had had your glasses, perhaps you had natural childbirth and are the exception that tests the rule. #Will give bread recipe, elsewhere in this zine. #I don't know how anyone finds time to watch the programs at conventions. Buz and I both had it firmly in mind that we would watch the program at Pittsburgh, to get clues for Seattle; but did we? no. I watched the Auction Bloch, and the Costume Cabaret (though I didn't stay to watch the floor show), Harlan Ellison's talk, heard part of the science fiction art panel, watched "Purple Pastures" (which was a drag. Bruce Pelz' interpretation of Ghu was so petulant and peevish that it was unpleasant to listen to. Ron Ellick would have been better in the role.), banquet, business meeting (more or less), and science fiction club panel. Oh, and I watched the LASFS movies, and LOVED "The Musquite Kid". #I too have a fear of heights, which arouse an impulse to jump in me, too. Also, when I pick up a sharp knife or razor blade, I ^{often} have a brief shuddery mental picture of myself cutting my throat. This is not a neurosis, because it doesn't inconvenience me in the slightest, nor do I feel that there is any danger that I ever will cut my throat. But I wonder if you or anyone else reacts similarly.

VANDY much enjoyed, as always.

OLE CHAVELA: A fine production. #In cooking beans, I use bacon drippings instead of lard, because I have bacon drippings on hand, and not lard. Works out just fine. #Very glad to have recipes. #Many fine articles--much well-deserved egoboo.

Ron Ellick: You were great as the Musquite Kid, Ron. You did nobly by our Wrai. You will be pleased to hear that when Buz and I visited Wrai, just after the con, although he had provided beer for Buz and me, he himself was drinking root beer. #Yup--I think wait-listers should acknowledge every time. #I think women might as well dress to please themselves, because men never notice what they have on, anyhow. Jane Austen said: "Woman is fine for her own satisfaction alone. No man will admire her the more, no woman will like her the better for it. Neatness and fashion are enough for the former, and a something of shabbiness or impropriety will be most endearing to the latter." I agree with most of this, but not all. Women are not endeared by shabbiness or impropriety in other women's attire, as they may feel their companion's attire will reflect adversely on themselves. But a man who is much interested in a woman's clothes is probably interested in the woman for display purposes, rather than for herself. #As I told you at Pittsburgh, Ron, you have a firm grasp on the basic principles of astrology--namely, that the Librans are the good guys. # "Miriam" or some version or mention thereof, appears in ^{several} many of D. H. Lawrence's novels. The only other one I can think of right now is "Lady Chatterley's Lover" but I know there's references in others. I'm sure it's all one girl, and the girl who wrote the article. Alas! Poor her! It's not strange that the world is rough on creativity--creative people are dangerous and embarrassing to have around. I suppose Clara and Constance are both versions of D. H. Lawrence's wife. Or, wait, perhaps Clara was his wife's name? Yes, I think so. Well, what was the name of "the hefty blonde girl" in "Sons and Lovers"? I haven't read it for a long time, and I've forgotten. #I'm glad you think I write like I talk. I'm pleased to be one person all the way thru. #Ballad of Andy Young cute. I can visualize you reciting it, with an extremely stalwart expression on your face.

Georgina Clarke: Reason for people getting married before they have children is to arrange for a stable homelife. Of course, it's quite possible for people to live together without getting married and still have a beautifully stable homelife, and raise children successfully. And all of us know many couples whose marriages did not ensure stable homelives for their offspring. I expect that our culture is in a period of transition, and that in another twenty years marriage will be quite different from what it is now. --In Mexico, if I remember correctly and understood at the time, all children are legitimate whose father acknowledge paternity, so that a man can have legitimate children by a wide variety of women and be married to none of them. The father is obligated to very, very little in the way of support. #I agree with you thoroughly in your remarks to Buz about capital punishment. As for the cost to the taxpayers of imprisoning a man for his lifetime, well-- the reason why prisoners cannot do useful work in prison is because such would be competing with the unions--I mean, with unionized labor--and unionized labor is probably the biggest group of taxpayers, and if the damned unions are too cheap to let the prisoners do useful work, they DESERVE to support 'em for the rest of their lives. But, that doesn't help the prisoners' mental health. --I think capital punishment is morally wrong, no matter how wrong the criminal may be. Do you remember that Stroud--I forget his full name? He was a murderer, and hated the human race. Even in prison he was a dangerous man--I think he tried to kill a warder once, or a fellow-prisoner, or both. Kept in solitary confinement for many years, he wrote a monumental work on birds. He loved birds. And at the end, although he was a violent and untrustworthy man, his life had meant something to himself, and something to the world as well.

Norm Clarke: Liked your stuff real well, especially "The Quest for L. N. Gainsborough", "Jazz," "You're Terrific," and "MoreTranslations," in about that order. #I note you quote Roy Campbell's lines on some South African novelists: "You praise the firm restraint with which they write,/I'm with you there of course,/They use the snaffle and the bit all right,/But where's the bloody horse?" The memories come a-rushing. When I was a little girl we had a book which had originally belonged to my grandmother called "Poppy, the story of a South African Girl". It was about Poppy Destin, who at the age of about 19 goes into somebody's garden at night and meets a strange man there, falls madly in love with him instantaneously, and engages in wildly romantic and passionate conversation with him. If I remember rightly, there was not a single pause in the conversation, and I'm SURE there wasn't an asterisk, and yet nine months later she has a baby. (She goes to London, changes her name to Eve Destiny, becomes a successful novelist and playwright, buys a fabulous wardrobe and returns to South Africa to wow the populace, particularly the man in the garden). I read that book over and over again as a child, always giving my fullest attention to the scene in the garden which, I suspect, set my sex education back three years. I wonder if the woman who wrote that book is the South African novelist Roy Campbell had in mind? I think the dates would be about right, but am not quite positive.

Clarkes, we congratulate you for your offspring, but must inform you that when you announce an infant you are supposed to announce the name and weight at time of birth. We will do without birth weight, since it's undoubtedly quite different by now anyhow, but will hope to be informed of the name by next mlg.

Gregg Calkins: Gee it was great seeing you and JoAnn in "The Musquite Kid". What a surprise! Buz and I yelled "There's the Calkinses!" #I'm glad you hit five consecutive mlg., and I hope this mlg. will make it six. #Hope you and JoAnn will be at Season; we were awfully disappointed that you didn't make it up our way this August.

Richard Eney: I am a fantasy fan, and have never read an entire story by Lovecraft and probably never will. So watch out, see? #Trip report commented on (more or less) in SAPS.

Bill Evans: Your grade school sounds just like mine. #I would like FAPA to remain the size it is now, though I would like more married FAPAns to enveigle their spouses to join in. Like JoAnn Calkins, for example. #I am not at all surprised that a number of

valuable scientists left government employment around the time of McCarthy. Most (or many, at least) scientists are as unable to defend themselves against politicians as Walt Willis against GM Carr. Some of us are fighters, and others are not. #Either Gregorian chanting or "When the Saints" would be very nice indeed, and I hope you will arrange one or the other--just on the offchance that it turns out that you DO care. Ah, may you live forever, Bill. #I tried that tamale pie, but although it was edible and even good, it wasn't superb. I am not claiming that your recipe was at fault. No sir! 'Twas I, whose palate did not inform me of what was present in insufficient quantity. #Bill, the thought just occurred to me--these interesting conversations that you had with people before the days of TV--is it not possible that ^{your} standards have risen? That a conversation that would have interested you ten years ago would not be quite so interesting today?

Curtis Janke: I doubt if Jean really keeps her children in the deep-freeze. It's possible of course, but I really think probabilities are against it. I must admit you've assembled some frightening clues!

Bill Danner: My goodness! Lester del Rey has eight or nine typewriters? I faunch. Buz and I have three, and I really think we need at least one more. #Good STEFANTASY. #I say tsk tsk at Mr. Chauncey Depew's (whoever he may be) using a word he wasn't willing to define correctly. That poor little old lady probably went around calling all sorts of relatively masculine people eunuchs, and making no friends at all thereby. #Why on earth do you suppose many attendees at a science fiction convention make a three-day binge of it? Believe me, there were VERY FEW drunks at Pittsburgh. Most of us drank very little. I, for example, did not even have so much as a glow on the entire time. Not from alcoholic sources, at any rate. I'm disappointed that you didn't come to the Pittcon, Bill.

Marion Zimmer Bradley: I liked "The Uninvited" too, although I've read it only once, and then long ago. Her second book, the un-something-or-other-else, was not as good. And I too re-read over and over again anything that I like. I too am very hard on paperbacks, and I think it is a female characteristic. Buz can read a paperback over and over again, and it stays mint; after I've read it, you know it's been read! & when we were at Wrai's house I looked at his paperbacks, and they were in beautiful shape--no loose pages, no bend along the side, no spine askew--and I thought to myself "A bachelor!" I think treatment of paperbacks is an even greater source of marital conflict than whether toothpaste should be squeezed from the middle or the bottom. #Oh, Marion, I'm sure you'll make a wonderful Official Editor, but you're going to be a tired one! How can you speak so lightly and gaily of a couple of hours of back-breaking work! #No other society has insisted, first, that youngsters MUST associate with the other sex, and, second, that they must do so chastely." W*O*W! I wonder what Abby Van Buren or Ann Landers would say to that? Our culture is certainly out of joint, but I don't know how it should be set right. #So you too were an Arthur Ransome fan. I am not surprised that Captain Nancy was your favorite character--she was the favorite character of the kids in the book, too. I don't know whether Titty was my favorite character when I was young, or not--I think I had a romantic enthusiasm for John--but she certainly is now. I've been re-reading Ransome--bought all twelve of 'em from Mark Walsted when he left town. There may be more on the subject later on in this zine.

Daniel McPhail: I wish I could dance too. It used to be a favorite amusement--but at the Pittcon Eric Bentcliffe asked me to dance, and it was the first time anyone had asked me to dance in well over six years, and I was so frightened I said no. Too late now! #You are not an old grouch, and I am repellently hypersensitive. #I'm very sorry you weren't at PITTcon, Dan.

Rick Sneary: I do not care for the idea of Jr. and Sr. FAPA. I like FAPA as it is, and feel any changes must be for the worse. #I'm very sorry Eric Bentcliffe didn't make it to California. --But you Californians should have come to the Pittcon!

SALUD : You know, I forgot to mention anywhere in this that the cover is by ATOM? It's obvious enough, though, isn't it? But that's no excuse. #Another goof--in talking of Ransome books I said Blackwell, whereas Nancy and Peggy were Blackett children.

Karen Anderson: Poul's article is extremely interesting.

Miriam Carr: Poor Wrai! Now you're doing it! (Esoteric comment, to baffle and annoy Jack Speer.) #I too eat parsley garnishes. I am delighted to hear that Barbara Gratz once garnished a cake with parsley for you. It's too bad, in a way, that she has sworn off cake-baking.

Terry Carr: "You Shall Know Them" was indeed a fine story. #Now do not ask me the why of Berkeley fannishness. These things are very subtle and resist precise analysis. Bill Donaho is presently about half New York fan and half Berkeley fan. The Ellingtons, however, are still about 7/8 New York fans, because they have not as yet published a fanzine from the Bay Area. Ron Ellik is 9/10 Berkeley fan during the winter, and 9/10 LA fan during the summer. But Pete Graham is still 100% Berkeley fan, and will probably remain so until/unless he gets caught up in some other fan group. Miriam Carr is about 9/10 Berkeley fan, but there is still a tiny little corner in her fannishness that is LA. Terry Carr is 100% Berkeley fan--may he always remain so. Dave Rike is 100% Berkeley fan. Jim Caughran is about 9/10 Berkeley fan--the other 10th is not, as you might suspect, Pakistani, but rather, is Mundane. The way he insists upon going out with women when he could be fanning proves this. The Gibsons and Rog and Honey are 100% Berkeley fringe-fans. #How did Miri find out how old I am? I'll bet Doreen Erlenwein told her. Grrrr. Doreen asked me how old I was, which she should not have done, and I goofed and told her. Grrrr. I should either quit telling people or quit being sensitive about it. --Miri--forget, will you? Pretty please? After all, there's no point in remembering how old I am, because I get a year either older or younger as the case may be every birthday. #Good KLEIN BOTTLE, as always.

Walter Coslet: Our lark gets about 16 mpg for town driving and 26 on the road. Of course this is not terribly good mileage, but neither Buz nor I are easy on the gas. I didn't get any better mileage than that when I had an Austin--or not much better, at any rate. #I've never in my LIFE driven or been driven at 100 miles per hour. How terrifying! What a devil you are, Coswal! How did John Champion enjoy it? I'll bet he was almost leaping out the window. #When I was a kid although I couldn't control my dreams, I could wake myself up out of a nightmare. My technique was to turn around three times and stamp my foot, and immediately I'd be wide-awake and cowering in my little white bed. #I was interested in Rog Phillips' talk about sex novels. He says they're more true to life than mainstream. This may be. I'm not familiar with the sex novel bit, but mainstream is definitely not true to life, and this is harmful, because when one is very young one assumes they are and consequently feels like a freak or outcast or something. Take the Ladies Home Journal--since we've been discussing it of late. Every year it will have three or four stories which are jewels--which are memorable, delightful, enchanting and like that. It will have perhaps six stories which ^{are} near misses. The rest of the fiction will be things that could have been written by robots if there were robots so programmed. Stories which will give any human being who reads them and takes them seriously feelings of inadequacy. Oh well--nobody should ever take any fiction seriously anyhow. I do, you know! #I too found Sid Coleman and Al haLevy fascinating. #Too bad Don Day didn't know Earl Kemp would be at the Boycon. Secrecy! Pooh! Earl could have surprised Rog Phillips some other time. Oh well. #I hope you'll make it to the Seacon, Coswal.

Marion Bradley again: French-fried onion rings are delightful. I've never made them, myself, but a restaurant where they were particularly good told us that the secret is to soak the onion rings overnight in milk before you cook 'em. #Pleased to have story to "Norma".

Dick Ryan: I expect you will like Washington D.C., because there are so many nice fans there. Perhaps you will be able to help on their convention in 1963. #I saw "This Gun for Hire" with Alan Ladd, but I haven't read the book so can't tell you how the movie may have differed. Alan Ladd and Veronica Lake were terrific in the movie. I do know, though, that in the book the gunman had a harelip. In the movie he was handsome ol' Alan, but had a deformed wrist. #Our dogs would be happy to meet you three/quarters of the way. They are by nature indecently enthusiastic. Our friend Burnett R. Toskey does not like dogs, and particularly does not like Nobby and Lisa, but every time he comes over they give him the big hello. & the most he will do in return is to look at them coldly and say in a gruff tone of voice, "Hello, dogs," although I have begged him and begged him to be more affable and courteous to them. #I too am a non-smoker. Lots of women don't smoke. #Well, well, well--so! you like Jane Austen and Anthony Trollope. I am most pleased to hear it. Jane Austen was my favorite author for a long time, but I seldom care to read her novels now. There's a limit to how many times you can read a book--I more or less know Jane Austen's novels by hearts. So, with you, I rejoice in the fact that Trollope wrote such a huge and inexhaustible store. But all of Jane Austen's novels are very very good, and some of Trollope's novels are very good and some are rather poor. As he himself would be the first to admit. He is much harder on many of his novels than I would be -- dismissed contemptuously novels that I have read and re-read with pleasure. My favorite of Trollope's novels is "The Last Chronicle of Barset". There is some superb writing in that. The chapter, "Near the Close" (interesting title--only example I know of, of a pun being used to expressed pathos rather than humor), is so full of sentiment, and yet never lapses into sentimentality. The relationship between the Archbishop and Grace Crawley--and, later, Josiah Crawley. The death of Mrs. Proudie--how exquisitely appropriate that she died standing up, clutching a bedpost, and stiffened instantly in that position! Afterward, Bishop Proudie was praying, and Trollope tells us that the Bishop didn't know what he was praying for, but that "I think he was praying that he might not be glad his wife was dead." No 20th century author could step into a story and speculate on what his characters were doing--a 20th century author would be a phony if he did--but a 19th century author could, and Trollope did to very good effect. I even like the subplot about Conway Dalrymple and Clara Van Sievert. Clara Van Sievert is an unusual but real character. She's just like G. B. Shaw's mother. Trollope tried this type of character in other books, but not quite so satisfactorily. It's clear that Clara is similar to the Lucinda Whosits in Eustace Diamonds, who went mad on what was to be her wedding day. Of Trollope's novels, I also like "Can You Forgive Her?" particularly well; and I re-read "Ayala's Angel" oftener than most (although I loathe the corny "Angel of Light" bit). I always see Audrey Hepburn as Ayala. So much for Trollope, for the time being. How do you stand on George Meredith? Do you like Wilkie Collins?

David Rike: The reason why I didn't comment on the Mayer speech in FAPA, Dave, was that I'd already commented on it in SAPS. Art put it through SAPS first. I seldom comment on material in one apa that I've already seen and commented on in another apa, and frankly, I seldom care to see the same material in apa after apa. The only exception I can think of being the Fanmark Greeting Cards, which one cannot have too many sets of, because, who knows? one might actually nerve oneself up to the horrid self-deprivation of sending one out some day.

Bill Donaho: I would say that "Door Into Summer" and "Double Star" were pretty much on a par, with "Star LummoX" much better than either of 'em. #I will agree that most fans are gregarious introverts. #Being well-dressed relates to a pecking order among mundane women, but this is not particularly true among fans. Not as true, at any rate. Heck! I don't think it's true at all among fans. #I too love chocolate covered mints.

Phyllis Economou: I think I would like a hurricane or a tornado--at least, a little one. I too like dramatic weather. #Seattle had a below par summer. We had a warmish winter, a long chilly wet spring, lasting from early February thru June, a hot dry July with temperatures in the 90's day in and day out, and a chilly wet August. September, so far, is not spectacularly good or spectacularly bad.

Bill Morse: So! You've read "Barchester Towers" at least six times. Good--what about the others? #If Russell is careless enough to die in the USA his body will not rot--the undertakers have a strong lobby over here. #Nancy Mitford's Socialism. In "Noblesse Oblige" Evelyn Waugh, who is Nancy Mitford's cousin, refers to her as a Socialist. She is editor of the book, but she does not correct him. More recent data--this summer in the opticians' office I found an old LIFE with an article on the Mitfords, and in that it referred to Nancy Mitford as a Socialist. You know, a genuinely U type Briton like Nancy Mitford can afford to embrace the non-Uness of Socialism, don't you think?

National Health Service: a month or so ago on "Open End" (teevy program) there was a panel of doctors--an English doctor and several Americans. The English doctor was strongly in favor of the National Health Service, said that it was working out very well indeed, and that even the doctors liked it. One of the American doctors commented that here in America we have something a little like it, in the Veterans' Hospitals. He said that in one of them he met a man who had been there six weeks for a pair of operations that in an ordinary commercial hospital would have taken about three or four days. The man said that, although the Veterans' Hospital was free, it would have been much cheaper for him to go to an ordinary hospital, and that in future he would do so. At this the English doctor said, "I take it that your Veterans' Hospitals have plenty of money?" and the American doctors laughed and said yes, they certainly did. He said that that was the difference--that in England the hospitals were crowded, there had been no hospitals built since the start of the 2nd World War until just about a year ago, and that patients were rushed thru the hospital as quickly as possible--sometimes too quickly, he thought. Apparently in England there's a perennial shortage of time and space and money, and so the National Health Service cannot afford inefficiency and so does not have it. The American doctors seem to feel, and I to agree with them, that the fact that socialized medicine works in England doesn't mean it would work in the United States. #The onion/kidney bit interests me, but I don't quite understand it. What kind of kidney? Beef, pork, lamb? Is the kidney cooked first? How? How do you replace the top of the onion? With skewers? How do you eat it? Knife & fork, no doubt. I feel terribly ignorant, asking all these questions.

John Berry: Glad to see you in FAPA.

Phyllis again: Human needs are food, water, and perhaps shelter and body covering. Right around here, in chilly ol' Puget Sound, Indians went around naked, or almost so, winter and summer. They did have shelter, though. #The Ballards do have a lovely bathroom, with yellow fixtures. #I airmailed the SALUD with May 7 on the cover. Isn't that awful? I think my last SALUD was the first one I've sent regular mail. #As you know, I now agree with you thoroughly about open door parties at conventions. Open door parties at conventions are just fine for Paul Smith to go to. Whereas you and I, Phyllis, will go to a party with a really fierce doorkeeper, and I guess we know who's the fiercest one, don't we? Actually, though, I did have a lot of fun at open door parties at Pittcon, too. #I agree thoroughly that SAPS level of participation would ruin FAPA. Let us cherish our deadwood, treat the unenthusiastic ones with tenderness and care. #Norris and Underman are both real. Norris is in SAPS, and has distinctive and pleasant personality--more like Dick Ryan than like anyone else in FAPA that I can think of off hand. Underman may be in SAPS by now for all I know--in any case, he's a friend and neighbor of Bob Lichtman and Don Durward. So Norris and Underman are each quite innocent of W-----ness. #You're really truly planning to whip your whiskey? You'll give your Seagrams engrams.

Sam Martinez: I now rank as one of those fans who have met Robert Lee. A nice kid. #This is an interesting zine, Sam, but I can't find anything to say about it.

Boyd Raeburn: Hubbard certainly has a most fabulous imagination. #About your test: if a girl were so nervous as to do poorly on the test she would also/^{be so} nervous as to goof up at every crisis in the office. #I really do think it's better to be poor and healthy than rich and sick, but, of course, much depends upon the degree of richness, of poorness, of

sickness of health. I would not wish to starve to death, however healthily. But if one were to define 'poor' as meaning, 'dependent on one's own or one's spouse's exertions, as opposed to living on income from one's capital' then I think health is better by far than wealth. To be healthy and wealthy would, of course, be best of all. I don't know how to arrange it though--do you? #I remember when "Little Sir Echo" became popular, and I was flabbergasted because I'd known it previously as a camp song. Lavendar's blue (dilly dilly) is another song that eventually wandered away from camp into the outside world. #I did not think Harry Warner subtly insulted you--I thought it was a subtle compliment. Sort of. #Yes, you are right--McPhail's new word, 'whrilling' is indeed a good one. Clearly, it's a portmanteau word meaning thrilling whirling, most useable by anyone who really enjoys mimeographing, like Juanita Coulson. I wonder if Jim Webbert is sufficiently fond of running the Gestetner to start it whrilling? I wouldn't be a bit surprised.

EXPURGATED BOOB STEWART: Pleasing memorial to vanished friend. Several very amusing pieces here, and I like the bit of having editorial writing in a different color. It's as good as having another type face.

Ted White: Buz and I saw a movie about Newport Jazz Festival, but I don't know what year it was. "Jazz on a Summers Day" I think was the title. We enjoyed it, but we didn't like it too well. There was much too much singing, and hardly any Gerry Mulligan at all, I should have written up my impressions of the movie immediately after I saw it--it's too late now--gone all foggy in my recollections. I remember best Mahalia Jackson, a pleasant and unassuming-looking woman of early middle age. She got terrific applause, and turned to the mc and said, laughing, "My goodness, anyone'd think I was a STAR." Then her face changed, and you could see her thinking, "Oh no! He'll think I'm fishing for compliments! Why do I always have to put my foot in it!" She came through as a human being.

Peter Graham: Do you not agree that at heart you are a Berkeley-type fan? #Do not leave FAPA until or unless FAPA no longer holds any conceivable charm for you. You must not have any feelings of guilt if mundane life forces you to hold a low level of activity in FAPA; FAPA is too large an organization for all of its members to be publishing giants. #I agree with you about capital punishment in general, and also about Eichmann, only I feel the same way for different reasons. Like, Eichmann has had his day. I can imagine no circumstances in which he would again be in power. But, somehow, I feel that a man who has caused the death of 6,000,000 people is no longer a human being, but is, rather some sort of vile being who should not be allowed to encumber earth. But where would one draw the line? 6,000,000? What about Graham, who dynamited an airplane with 45 people on it, though the death of only one was important to him? What about Starkweather, who went on a rampage and killed 6--or was it eight? What about men who perhaps kill only one innocent young girl, but torture her terribly first? I guess if one is going to outlaw capital punishment at all, one has to do it all the way, protecting and cherishing Eichmann forever. #I agree thoroughly that Eichmann should be tried in West Germany. #I was taking Enovid (the artificial progesterone sometimes used as contraceptive) all last winter/before last. If a woman takes it during the first ten days of her cycle it inhibits ovulation, while if taken during the last ten days of the cycle it is supposed to promote fertility. I was not taking it as a contraceptive, so I don't know what effect it might have if taken at that part of the cycle, but while I was taking Enovid I had terrible menstrual cramps every month (something I am not ordinarily troubled with) and seemed much more than usually subject to periods of depression. Whether or not it has undesirable side effects when used as a contraceptive, I should think it would be very unlikely to work. A pill one took every day one might be able to form the habit of taking, but a pill just taken on ten days of the month one would never remember. Pretty soon one would forget for a day or two, and then #Story about the cats was cute, but what happened to your friend's cat's paw? Did it eventually get well? #Irene Baron married Tom Scortia, I believe. #Pleased to hear about Severin. What this country needs is a few more eccentrics.

Previous mailing comments were all done about a month ago, and this is October 12, 1960.

G. M. Carr: There is one thing that I would like to have clearly understood: Buz and I had NOTHING to do with the drive to ostracize you. We did not start it and we did not approve of it. Actually, GM, I would instead favor everybody's sending you his her or their zine--in hopes that you might some day, with luck, understand what fans are like and what fandom is all about. #I don't think Redd Boggs looks at all like Bill Austin. #"Take that MIDWESCON Report which started all the furor, for instance." Yes. That little freudo, GM, proves, I think, why you are really angry with Buz and me. At the Midwestcon in 1957 we did not cluster under your protecting wing but instead went out into the farmyard and made friends for ourselves. As for facts- I believe that you are mistaken in saying that Wally Weber, Otto Pfeifer and Burnett Toskey agree with your version thereof. But Otto is in FAPA now, and can, perhaps, speak for himself.

Anie Linard: "What we wish is that we had so many nice little religions as you people have over there." That remark amuses me very much. Ah, lucky us, we do indeed have a good selection. In my lifetime I've been to: Presbyterian, Unity Temple, Divine Science, Christian Science, Christian, Episcopalian, Hindu Mission, Unitarian, Congregational, and what all else? That's all I can think of. I've never been to Lutheran or Baptist churches except to watch people get married, and have never been to a Quaker church at all. However, there is an ecumenical movement underweigh now that is amalgamating churches right and left. #What color is an isabelle horse? Is it black? Is it gray? Is it sorrel? Is it bay? You drive someone crazy. #One hardly ever if at all has to produce one's birth certificate in America. Perhaps for government employment. If one had no driver's license one might use one's birth certificate for identification going across the border to Mexico or Canada. Yes, a copy is quite satisfactory; but there is no such thing as a recent birth certificate unless one is a very new person. #Saint Packard's martyrdom? Perhaps he was torn to death by raging Volkswagons. #I still do believe one cannot have solitude except when one is alone. One can be alone in company but it's not the same thing. One can be psychologically or socially alone in company, but solitude implies a physical aloneness. I hope Larry didn't mind my criticizing his poetry. Certainly, I would be most pleased to have Larry (or you, Anie, or anyone else) criticize my poetry who would do so specifically instead of just saying it was crud, and like that. I am almost gratified to have anything I write criticized whether for content, style or grammar although, with on-stencil mailing comments there's probably too much wrong to be worth while criticizing except for oft-repeated errors. #By 'non-squitcher' I meant 'non sequitur' but could not remember how to spell it and did not want to look it up. G M Carr seemed to feel that by making birth control information available to Indians if they asked for it we would be dictating how many children they could have. I wish I had been talking about couch grass. It sounds much more interesting. #All FAPA would probably be delighted to define for you any words left out of your dictionary. By combining our definitions you could get a fairly good idea of what the word meant. But perhaps the unabridged Webster has all the words in it that you mentioned? #Yes, we find 'bs' very easy to pronounce in a word. But, they never come together in the same syllable. First you say the ab, then the solute; first you say the ob, then the scure. Very easy to pronounce. What's impossible to pronounce in our language is 'our car'. Practically everybody (including Buz and me) will say 'are car' every time, and it sounds terrible. Usually I say 'are car' and then correct myself, and say 'our car' and I guess it sounds pretty affected. Oh well. I wonder why it is that one never finds oneself saying 'our cour'? That would actually seem more reasonable. #The reason why people bake their own bread in US (the few that do it) is that practically all the bread you can buy in the stores has something in it--sodium propionate, I think it's called--that keeps it from spoiling but gives it the texture and substance of moist blotting paper. #You all is perfectly polite. It just means 'you-more-than-one'. By saying 'you all' you make it clear that you would like to have other people answer your question about why we bake bread, as well as Phyllis. It's essentially a southern U.S. usage, but is so practical and sensible that it should be used by northerners too, in my opinion. #Everybody has trouble voting on

the egoboo poll. I think one might as well vote for what one enjoys most, instead of worrying too much about quality as such. But if you don't want to vote you don't have to. #I think we're all of us immature, Anie. I doubt if I've ever known a mature human being in my entire life. The important thing is to remember to give oneself enough room to grow up in, by not insisting upon 'being right' and worse yet, insisting upon 'having been right all along'. (That isn't direct at you, Anie--I'm sort of talking to myself.) #'musical chairs' is a game children play at parties. The children walk around a double row of chairs, back to back (the chairs, that is), the music stops and the children sit down and there's one chair too few. The child without a chair is out of the game, then one chair is removed and the music starts again. #I believe the word would be neither 'woodman' nor 'wood-cutter' but lumberman. 'Wood-cutter' is a perfectly good word, but it always refers to someone in a fairy tale. #You are quite right in saying that in most churches other than Catholic the people are told what to believe just as in the Catholic church. In Catholic churches the rules cover more areas of life than in most Protestant churches--so far as I know, no Protestant church has any opinion about birth control, and few about fasting. But rules exist. And some Protestant churches have more rules than Catholic--no makeup, dancing, movies, cards. I believe the Quaker and Unitarian churches are the ones with the fewest rules. To be a Unitarian I don't think you even have to believe in God. I don't know whether they would be so broad-minded and tolerant as to allow you to believe in a three-personed God or not, though. Perhaps they would. Talking about the different kinds of churches in the U.S. reminds me that when I was a young girl we lived next door to some Independent Bible Presbyterians. The Presbyterian church is a church that was originally based on the ideas of Calvin, and John Knox. It was a very rigid, fundamental church. 'Fundamental' as applied to a church means that they believe literally in the Bible, word for word--Adam and Eve and the whole bit. However, in recent years the Presbyterian church has gotten farther and farther away from this viewpoint, and closer and closer to the Congregational church. In fact, the doctrines of the Presbyterian and Congregational churches are now so similar than in my town the Presbyterian and Congregational ministers took each other's congregations when the other was away on vacation. (The Congregational church is a rather liberal church; they believe in evolution, and interpret the Bible's version of creation as allegorical). So, some years ago, some Presbyterians broke away from the liberalized Presbyterian church and formed the Bible Presbyterian church, and, later, some Bible Presbyterians found the Bible Presbyterian church too liberal and formed the Independent Bible Presbyterian Church. Our Independent Bible Presbyterian neighbors were always gossiping about people who were not 'saved', and they sung hymns all day long and went to church three or four times a week and never wore any makeup at all. But they were kind to us in times of family crisis. #Much enjoyed your mailing comments, Anie.

Jack Speer: "Maybe British and Northern Irish are quite different, but both differ from American the same way. Judging by Berry, anyway." Boy, that's a mysterious statement if I ever heard one. What on earth did you mean by it? And are you considering Berry as an Englishman or a Northern Irishman? He was born and brought up in England, you know. British are not necessarily North Irish, but surely North Irish are British? Oh, Jack, oh, Jack, HOW could you say my mailing comments are confusing? #I am under the impression that Taurasi added a Sr. to his name the day his son was born--ah, fans are original. I think his son is about five or six years old, and hence is not much of a steinist if at all. I met Taurasi at Pittcon, and imagine him to be about 40, give or take a few years. "Sr." certainly sounds like an old, old man--retired, no longer a part of the modern world at all. But--it's not so, ⁱⁿ this case. #Laney had just the two daughters, and then had himself sterilized. By his last marriage he acquired one or two stepsons, I believe.

Harry Warner: I think medicine sounds like something to take internally, whereas medication sounds as if it should be smeared on the outside. #I think fans like to live in high places because the view is better there. Fans are sensitive types, who Love Beauty. Buz and I live near the bottom of our hill, but we wish we lived on top of it which should be counted in our favor. We do have some view, at any rate. #Liked Jason story, and article about concerts, but I think I liked the article about you best of all. I wonder

whether fans are more many-sided than mundane types, or simply more aware of being many-sided, or just more vocal about their awareness of being many-sided? I suspect it's some of all three; but fans do seem more many-sided than mundane types. #I wish you would write your novels, because I want to read them. Especially the one about the newspaper people.

Sally Kidd: We never did get together at Pittsburgh. I'm very sorry--but we'll have other opportunities at other conventions. Shall you come to Seattle? I hope so, but if not, we shall at any rate see you in Chicago in '62 if you're still there. #Your car sounds like a vintage model. #I believe we know a couple people who dig the Subud bit. Personally, I know nothing about it, but I believe it holds the interest of a friend of ours in LA and also a sometime Nameless One. #I don't believe there was anything about guns in IHJ. I think it was McCall's. #Your family is another example of what Harry Warner was talking about--that some people will spend their money for some things, and others will spend it for something else. Your family has a summer cottage, and your father never had a new car until recently. No doubt some of your neighbors who have had new car after new car envy the summer cottage and wish they could afford such a luxury. #I too love fireplaces, and wish very much that Buz and I had one. But we don't, and never will in this house. Oh well. #I would like your veal scaloppine recipe. Buz and I do not care for tomato sauce all over everything. Onething that always bugged me about Sunset recipes is that they put tomato sauce in practically everything except ice cream, and I'm not really sure about that.

Marion Bradley: Whuffo the scales on your 'official notice'? Areyou a Libran too?

Jim Caughran: Good Bjo cover. I love squirrel covers. #You are implying that farming is unskilled and semi-skilled labor? I think you are quite mistaken. I think farming is very highly skilled labor indeed. #It's very easy to own weapons in Washington state. Buz and I went down to the police department in the Public Safety Bldg., where an amiable young cadet filled out two sets of forms for 25¢ each --one for each of the two guns we were planning to buy. We had to wait 48 hrs., then we went down to the store and bought our guns. We got a pair of Deringer 4's--real lovely, wonderful little guns. I wish we had more time for shooting them! #I am sorry to say that neither of our birds recites anything at all. Bongo said pretty bird for a while, but we gave him so little encouragement he stopped. Brandy has not uttered word one, and has no intention of ever doing so. He likes to whistle duets with people, but he improvises, as he doesn't seem to care to stick to any tune. I have been trying to teach him to whistle St James Infirmary for almost a year but to no avail. I read that cockatiels can learn to whistle Yankee Doodle, but I would not care to have a bird that whistled yankee doodle. If he can't learn St James Infirmary he might as well stick to improvisation.

John Trimble: "I can promise that Bjo's part of it, at least, will be interesting." I DO wish you wouldn't say things like that, John. #I thought "The Musquite Kid" was a terrific gas. And everybody at Pittsburgh seemed to enjoy it immensely.

John Champion: I thought the Boycon was the very best regional convention I was ever at. There were a great many fanzine fans there, and everybody had a good time, but only a couple people have written it up at all. Strange, isn't it? Buz has a theory that most fans are only capable of writing about two or three convention reports, and I think there may be something in this.

THOUGHTS ABOUT BREAD-MAKING (continued from the next page)

4. There's lots of different ways of keeping one's dough warm. I always (or nearly always) put it under a gooseneck lamp--about 8" between it and 60 watt bulb. Sunshine^{perfect} is
5. Beware of loaf pans 5" wide. You'll never be able to get a slice of bread baked there--in into your toaster. Also, beware of putting very much wheat germ into your dough--it'll make it terrrribly crumbly.
6. This recipe makes a bread with a fierce flavor on it, and it's particularly good for raisin bread. You put the raisins in as the last step in mixing.

Russell Chauvenet: I think the Shadow Fapa mlg. is a superb idea--I approve heartily. # Liked "East of the Moon". #You make me feel very sorry for myself. I've lived all my life in sailboating country, and so far as I can remember have never set foot in a sailboat. #You are so right about Tolkien--about Gimli.

Norm Metcalf: When Buz joined the N3F he got a lot of welcommittee letters, but not one welcomed him to fandom. They all seemed to know that he was already a fan, and had been for a while. Pretty good, huh? The N3F has caught up with fandom.

Charles Hansen: "Fortunately there were always a few rebels who would write independently and give the rest something to comment on." You find it impossible to comment on mailing comments? Why? My zine is all or virtually all mailing comments. Do you have nothing whatsoever to say to me?

NO-KNEAD BREAD (from Ann Pillsbury's Baking Book, p. 42. Quantities for one and two loaves figured out by me.)

	3LOAVES	2LOAVES	1LOAF
<u>Combine</u>	1-1/2 cups scalded milk	1	1/2
	1/2 cup shortening	5-1/3 tbl.	2-2/3 tbl.
	1/4 cup sugar	2-2/3 tbl.	1-1/3 tbl.
	4 teaspoons salt	2-2/3 tsp.	1-1/3 tsp.
<u>Cool</u> to lukewarm by adding			
	1-1/2 cups water*	1 cup	1/2 cup
<u>Add</u>	3 cakes compressed yeast, crumbled (or 3pkg of dry yeast dissolved as directed on package*) MIX well.	2 cakes	1 cake
<u>Blend in</u>	3 eggs	2 eggs	1 egg
<u>Add</u>	9 to 10 cups flour; mix until well blended	6 cups	3 cups
	Cover and let stand for 15 minutes.		
<u>Shape</u>	dough into three loaves on well-floured board. Place in greased 9x4x3" pans and cover.	2	1
<u>Let rise</u>	in warm place (85° to 90°F.) until double in bulk--about 1 hr.		
<u>Bake</u>	in moderate oven (350°F.) 1 hour (it says here--it actually takes much less than that)		

*The water used to dissolve dry yeast should be subtracted from water in recipe.

THOUGHTS ABOUT BREAD MAKING

1. Never buy cake yeast. It spoils. Dry yeast is no harder to use, and keeps for a long time, and does not require refrigeration.
2. If you like to knead bread, this recipe is fine for it. (I usually do.) If you're going to knead it, your measurements can be approximate rather than accurate. With kneading, you then let it double, punch it down and put it in the pan and let it rise again, so it takes longer. So far as I know, nobody nowadays ever makes bread rise more than twice, tho recipe books will still say three times. Kneaded bread is less crumbly, but no-knead bread can be used in sandwiches if the insides are not too desperately chewy.
3. The dough for one loaf of bread is just a little more than you need for a 12x18" pizza. You can make pizza with nothing but dough, oil, thinly sliced mozzarella cheese (or Provolone, for that matter) thinly sliced tomatoes, oregano, & salt & pepper, / milder, more digestible, a change from spicy italian sauce.