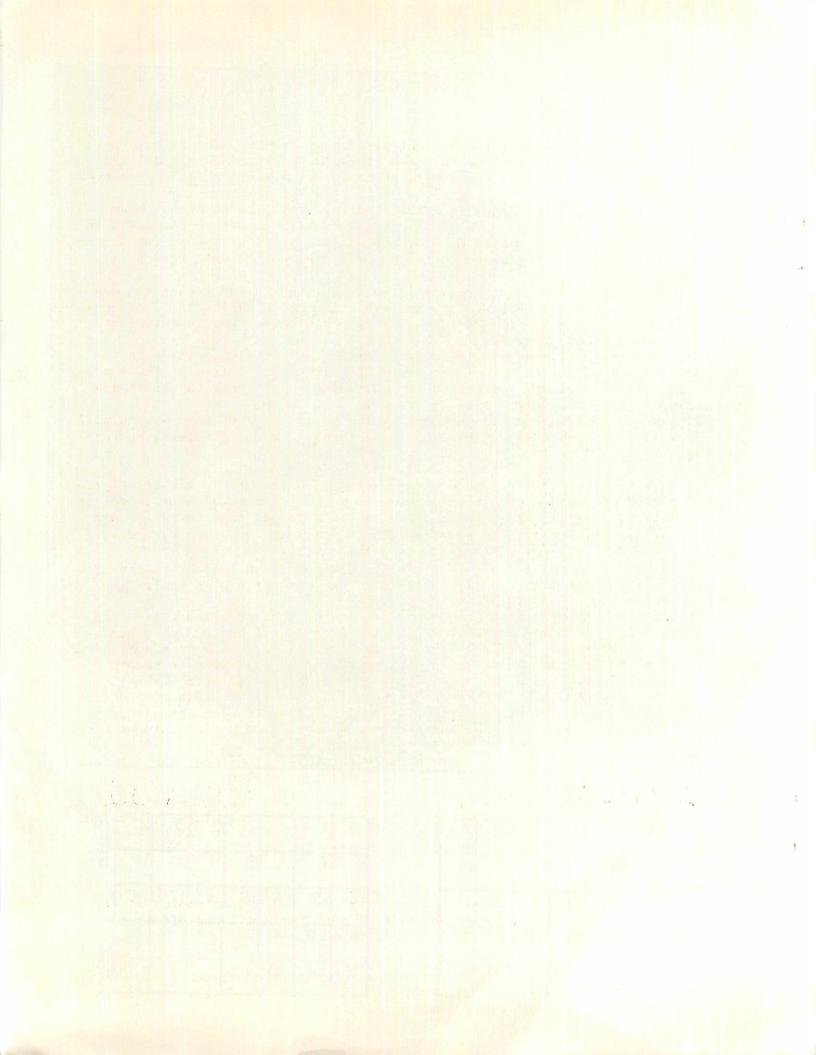


## SAYOYARD 9

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AN	8	9	10	11	12	13	14				
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## OMPA 35

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## IT IS MY YERY HUMANE ENDEAYOUR...

SCOTTISHE MachiaVarley is quite delightful! I hope someone encourages him to (Lindsay) continue this sort of thing — it could be expanded into a longer story — not this exact bit, perhaps, but a similar idea — or even several of them.

Birchby, on the other hand, is rather boring. There are so bloody many doom-cryers these days, most of whom try to get by with a  $\frac{1}{10}$ -teaspoon of Wit to season the stuff and take away some of the bad taste, that by now it takes more Wit than that to carry the task. Sid has maybe  $\frac{1}{4}$ -tsp, which isn't enough. It still tastes like homily grits.

I think, all things considered, I'll just shut up and not reveal the extent of my own ignorance about things British. Simpler to wait until I can get over there and see for myself. Besides, this gives me more time to reveal my ignorance about other things....

Rolf Gindorf's line about realizing something was missing because people were not staring at him in "wide-eyed horror" is lovely. I'd like to see that hat he left at your place. Any chance for mail bids on it? From the brief description, Jack Harness might like to own it.

I wish you well on your trip report — I like the oneshot idea — and will look forward to the return of HAVERINGS. (And thank ATom for his lovely covers on this SCOTTISHE.)

SIZAR Only the fact that you comment approvingly on the OFF TRAILS covers re(Burn) minded me that no one in OMPA seems to be complaining about said covers
at all. This is very strange after the loud gripes that both FAPA and
SAPS OO covers got. Perhaps the gripers in both cases are non-OMPAns, and we
should be thankful for the fact. I too like the covers.

At last! Someone else who doesn't think Salinger is an Idol of Modern Literature! For a while I thought I was the only one without a Deep Admiration for the jerk.

Though I'm not actually a non-smoker (a pack of perches/&/hedges((sorry)) Benson and Hedges from last October still lies around with one or two cigarets left — and friends have borrowed most of the missing ones), I have a sufficient dislike of a lot of smoking smells to join your League. What kind of aerosol bombs do you prefer. (And aren't you afraid that smokers will starta Ban-the-Bomb campaign against you?) Even more I like Metcalf's idea of a jamming device against transistor portables — particularly if it could be used against juke boxes, nauseating truck-mounted loudspeakers and other such public nuisances as well. Norm, keep me informed on your progress.

Regarding the Summerhill system and/or Progressive Education, can anyone locate the words to a verse called "Liberty Hall"? It started:

"I've started a school called Liberty Hall, upon the latest system;
We take 'em big, we take 'em small, and try not to mold or twist 'em.
Repression is the great pitfall -- of that we live in terror -So we try our best to do nothing at all, lest we should commit some
error."

Mike Hinge's fanzine was just called TIME, and #0 was the only one pub-: lished. Somewhere around the L.A. area there are a couple dozen copies of the thing. (Hmm, they may have been in the pile of stuff we auctioned off at the Westercon last year.)

AMBLE I must admit that "Burn the AE" is a much better slogan than anything the current incumbent might offer. How would one Cheslin an AE, anyway? Run him through a duper with Schultz illos?

Speaking of similar legends in dissimilar places, Archie, I have been meaning for quite some time to try some research into the history of the legend of the village under a curse that exists for only one day every 100 years. As far as I know, the legend was originally German, with the village named Germelshausen. I am assuming that Lerner and Loewe borrowed the legend for their musical "Brigadoon" straight from the German rather than from a Scots variant of the same, but I don't know. But somewhere back a number of years ago I ran across a French variant, and for the life of me I can't track it down again; perhaps my memory is playing tricks. Does anyone know of other variants of the German legend?

If you're looking for something to trade Italy for their Espresso coffee, you might try warm beer.

"Is it true that Walter Breen is the only fan simultaneously inactive in New York, Barea, and L.A. fandoms?" Walter will object, but I think that's hilarious!! And at least 2/3 true, too. Chortle, snicker, cackle, wheeze.

In case Fitch or McCombs or somebody doesn't get around to an attempt at explaining the connection between the Cummings poem and Larry's story, I'll have a go at it next time. I understand the poem and story well enough — I just don't like the former.

Al halevy in OMPA? urk, what a suggestion. 12 pages of pontification a year we need? If Donaho has to get someone else in from the Barea, he ought to get to work on Poul Anderson — or even Joe Gibson, whose pontification is at least amusing.

SOUFFLE I don't know what courses Charles Wells had to have for his Bachelor (Baxter) of Library Science degree, but as I just finished the requirements for a Master of Science in Library Science, I can give you a general idea of them: they're dull. They include courses on the cataloging of books, periodicals and anything else you might find in a library collection; courses on the acquisition of such things (which can get pretty complicated); others on the administration of libraries, on reference work (where to find information on any conceivable subject; and various courses in special fields of library work: public libraries, college and university libraries, school libraries, etc. And as far as I'm concerned, they are extremely dull — every one of them, with the instructors prating of the "professional attitude" a librarian is supposed to have. Perhaps this is only the University of Southern Calif. Library school, but I wouldn't bet on it.

Here, be grateful:

MIKADO: See how the fates their gifts allot, For A is happy — B is not.

Yet B is worthy, I dare say,

Of more prosperity than A!

KO-KO, POOH-BAH, and PITTI-SING: Is B more worthy? MIKADO:

I should say

He's worth a great deal more than A
ENSEMBLE: Yet A is happy!

(including Oh, so happy!

KATISHA) Laughing, Ha! ha!

Chaffing, Ha! ha!

Nectar quaffing, Ha, ha! ha!

ectar quaffing, Ha, ha! ha!
Ever joyous, ever gay,
Happy, undeserving A!

KO-KO, POOH-BAH, and PITTI-SING: If I were Fortune -- which I'm not -- B should enjoy A's happy lot,
And A should die in miserie -That is, assuming I am B.

MIKADO and KATISHA: But should A perish?

KO-KO, POOH-BAH, and PITTI-SING:

That should he

(Of course, assuming I am B).

B should be happy!
Oh, so happy!
Laughing, Ha! ha!
Chaffing, Ha! ha!
Nectar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha!
But condemned to die is he,
Wretched meritorious B!

I figure it is only appropriate that the answer to your request be given in a zines named SAVOYARD. Glad to hear you liked The Mikado; you might try seeing Pirates of Penzance next — or even listening to the records, if they're available.

CONVERSATION 19 You wrote the editorial on January 29th? What year? And if JD-A (Hickman) 58 or 59 have been sent out, is there any chance of getting copies. I thought I had a sub, but it's been so long....

I have been assured by local beer-drinkers that there really is such a brand as "Old Frothingslosh" that you mention. I was about to ask if it was actually a name dreamed up for someone's homebrew. The Florida Speleological Society — a pack of nuts I went around with at the University of Florida had all sorts of names for its home-brew. Each member who decided to brew up some beer gave it a different name. It started with Jim Quigg and his "Pale Stale Ale." (He later brewed up some called "Clear Queer Beer.") And from that the practice spread. I don't drink beer, so I don't know how any of this stuff tasted, but from some of the names I have my doubts about its palatability. There was "Ricca's Retch" and "Bishop's Bilge" which were brewed by Pete Ricca and Dick Bishop, and there were a number of parodies on commercial beer names: "Foulstuff" (Bob Cumming); "Bludweiser" (Ron Morse); "Blazt, the beer that made Hiroshima famous" (Lou Hippenmeyer); and "Belch Barbarian" (Blake Dowling). There was also "Sludge" (Blair Jarrett). On a couple occasions, the brew was something other than beer -- Alberta Etters did up some apple jack called "Etters! Apple Urp," and the Grand Prize went to "Pogo Pete" Ricca for his homebrew mead (which I do/did drink -- it's delicious), called "Old Norsepith."

I surmise from your commenting on CCON that this was published in very early 1962. It would help to put dates in things.

VACARY Your cover error is probably the fact that the bow and arrow weren't (Gray) discovered until considerably after the boat.

Just out of curiosity, would you care to document that bit about Britain not supporting the Confederacy in the United States's Civil War because it objected to the South's 5 million slaves? Our propaganda said something about a Northern blockade...

Here's one vote for a continuance of the comments on reincarnation — the Jane Shore one in particular, but anything else you may wish to say on the subject will be of interest.

She flung herself into the room, flung herself upon her typewriter, and wrote madly off in all directions

BIXEL Well, so Little Doris the Hatchet Lady, as Buz called the Seacon (Rogers)

Caterer, actually did you people a good turn by being her usual bitchy self. Wonder whether she'll turn up at the L.A. Hyatt House next? In any case, I liked the Seacon's Hyatt House, and I expect to enjoy the

Westercon Hyatt House con, too. See you there. Oh, one question -- can we get permission to use the swimming pool until all hours?

Thanks for the bit on "Aunt Dee." I am greatly in favor of your continuing your nostalgia pieces of L.A. fandom of the 40's. Perhaps, in addition to being very enjoyable reading in themselves, they will stimulate others to write of their own nostalgic memories of earlier fandom.

"The Gospel According to St. James" was fun, but I'm now aware of a gap in my fanhistory: what happened to Kepner as a result of Russell's "betrayal"? Did he get busted for something? What? And did you send a copy of this to any of the Cast of Characters still around — Wollheim, Perdue, Himmel...Russell?

Draw your own covers for BIXEL.

PHENOTYPE If I had my collection to check I could probably come up with the (Eney) rest of your quotes, but right now the only one I'm sure of is #2, which is from one of the seldom-quoted verses of "The Star-\$pink/\$\$\dot{\phi}\$\$ (sorry) Spangled Banner."

Either I have been ski-reading CULTzines again (the majority of them in the past year have been dull and boring) or this is the first time you have actually said who was responsible for the P.O. Inspector calling on you in 1961. Up to now I have been completely in the dark as to whether it was a hoax or someone from L.A. was responsible as you previously claimed, or just what. Have you mentioned this to the CULT, or not? And I don't remember your offering a "full account, for the asking, to anybody who really noticed some oddidies" in the account. Taking the above two facts into consideration, I think you're suffering from an attack of Persecution Complex in considering Metcalf hostile. You might as well move out here and join the rest of the PC group.

ENVOY I'm glad to see this in its complete form — the copy of SATHANAS I (Schultz) got has several pages (23, 25, 27, and 29) blank. It's a well-written report, and the illos help make it very enjoyable.

PACKRAT If John Roles gets around to compiling his anthology of wall writ(Groves) ings, the CULT would probably be quite interested in receiving copies of it. At least this Cultist would. Back in 1961, when he was on a Peace March across the country, Dave Rike collected the writings from one wall in the Great Plains area (I forget exactly where) and had them published for the CULT. They were, for a change, not the usual unimaginative scribblings. I wonder if anyone else collects grafitti.

Your notes on "Where to Find It" are quite good for the general reader. In the field of periodicals, where would you class the scientific journal which usually has to be subsidized by either the institution of the contributor (in the form of a page fee for accepting the article) or the government, but are still published by a private company (or society) supposedly for a profit? In the field of indexes to periodicals the main problem is indexing the scientific journals. The indexes are always months behind the journals, and the more comprehensive the index attempts to be, the further behind it is. CHEMICAL AB—STRACTS is very comprehensive — and up to a year behind publications (sometimes more); PHYSICS ABSTRACTS is more specialized, and is still about 10 months to a year behind. NUCLEAR SCIENCE ABSTRACTS does rather well, but it is a government publication, and quite specialized. Thanks for the article...BEP

This has been SAVOYARD 9, from Bruce Pelz, 738 S. Mariposa, #107 Los Angeles 5, California

OMPA 35, March 1963
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Cover by George Barr (an over-run from the 1961 SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES Calender)