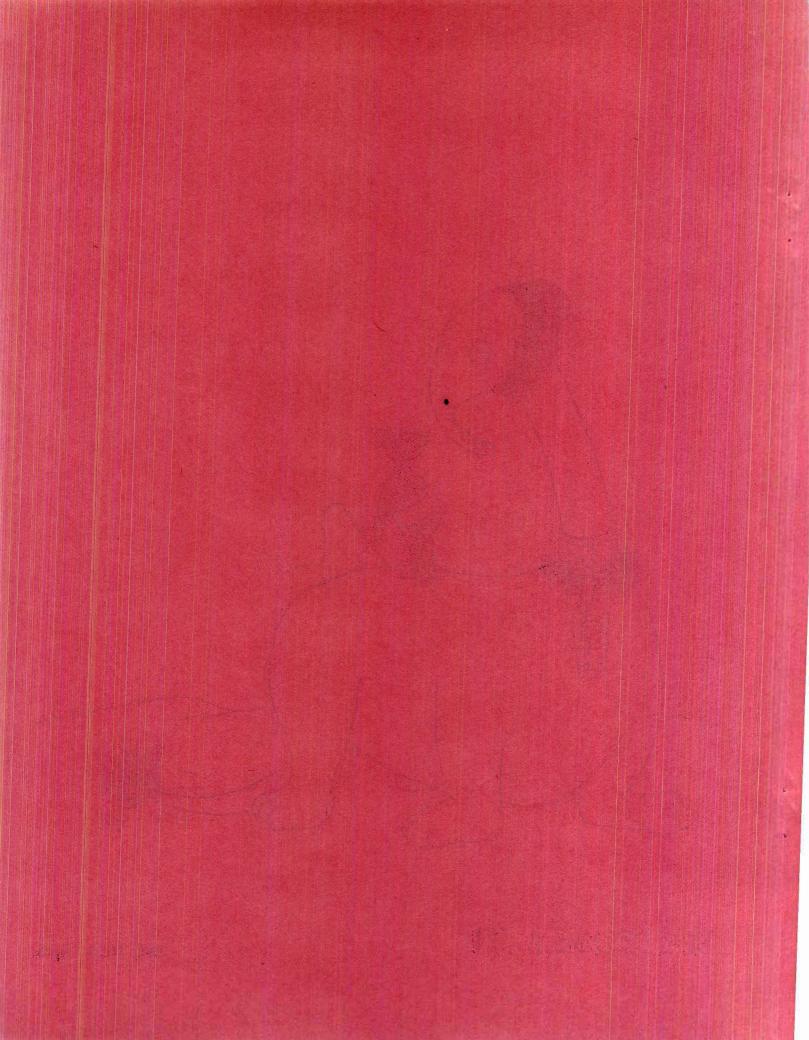


SPELEOBEM 31

INC NEB 465





SOLTOR: BRUCE PELZ BOX 100

國 308 WESTWOOD PLAZA, L. A., CALIF, 90024

Five years. It's been a long time since I took over the OEship from OEney in 1961 -- and by now I'm as tired of being OE as you are of having me be it. As I think I've said before, there are both advantages and disadvantages to being OE -- you can do your zine at the last minute, read the incoming zines first, etc; but one loses interest when an APA becomes a lot of work, and by now it has done just that -- especially when I get a couple 20 page zines to run off during the last week!

So it is with lots of relief and a fair amount of pleasure that I turn the reins of SAPS over to Wrains Ballard. I may decide to run again in three or four years -- but certainly not before. It took Wrai about 11 years to de de to run for OE again after he got rid of it. I'll sit back and make like a member again -- complaining about the OE and his policies and practices, as all members do.

And while I'm at it, I will no longer be available to run off SAPSzines for anyone; it has hardly been worth the trouble while I was OE, and it certainly won't be worth it with the OE in Seattle. (In all honesty, I am considering phasing out all outside mimeo work except for my 2 or 3 APA L clients).

As you may notice from the heading above, we now have a printing press. When Jack Harness decided that he was going to go ever to St. Hill, England for the Ultimate Courses in Scientology, he began selling off all his stuff -- fanzines and other fan stuff especially. So Dian and I bought the printing press Jack had had lying around for several years -- I think he used it maybe two or 3 times while he had it. The headings on SPELEOBEM and YEZIDEE are the first attempts to use the thit thing, and the ink was too light, being block-printing ink instead of printer's ink. The cover for BIANCA is the most recent attempt, with the correct ink. Little by little we should learn how to use the thing.

There is one trouble with having Wrai Ballard for OE, though: what are we going to do about a SAPS table at the Tricon Banquet when the SAPS OE won't be there? After all, a SAPS Table has been defined as the one at which the OE is sitting... Of course, come to think of it, with Eney in Vietnam, we may not have any Ex-OEs at Tricon except my-self! Which prompts some research...:

SPECTATOR		MIg.
I l Ron Maddox Fal 47		1
I 2-6 Lloyd Alpaugh Jan 48-Jan 49		2-6
7-9 Henry Spelman III Apr 49-Oct	49	7-9
10-12 Art Rapp Win 49-Jul 50		10-12
V 1 Walt Coslet Oct 50		13
VI 1-4 Dick Eney Jan-Oct 51		14-17
VII 1-3 Walt Coslet Jan-Jun 52		18-20
VIII 1-4 Gordon Black Oct 52-June 53		21-24

			MTG.
IX	1-4	Wrai Ballard Sept 53-June 54	25-28
X	1-2	Nan Gerding Sept-Dec 54	29-30
IX		Walt Coslet Interregnum, early 55	
XII	1-5	Karen Anderson Mar 55-Mar 56	31-35
XII	6	Howard Devore Jul 56	36
XIII	2-4	Howard Devore Oct 56-Apr 57	27-39
(XIV)	1-4)	Nancy Share Jul 57-Apr 58	40-43
XV	1-4	F.M. & Elinor Busby Jul 58-Apr 59	44-47
XVI	1-4	Burnett Toskey Jul 59-Apr 60	48-51
IIVX	1-4	Richard Eney Jul 60-Apr 61	52-55
XVIII	1-20	Bruce Pelz Jul 61-Apr 66	56-75
XIX	1-	Wrai Ballard Jul 1966-	76-

Well, maybe we can have some more Ex-OE;s; after all. Howard? Art? Nan? Karen? Buz? Anyway, that's History for this issue....

As conductor of the Pillar Poll this year, a few remarks come to mind. I have wanted to run a PP for several years now, but didn't think it right to do so when I was running for re-election. Now that I've had a chance to do one, I rather regret it, and have no intention of ever conducting another one.

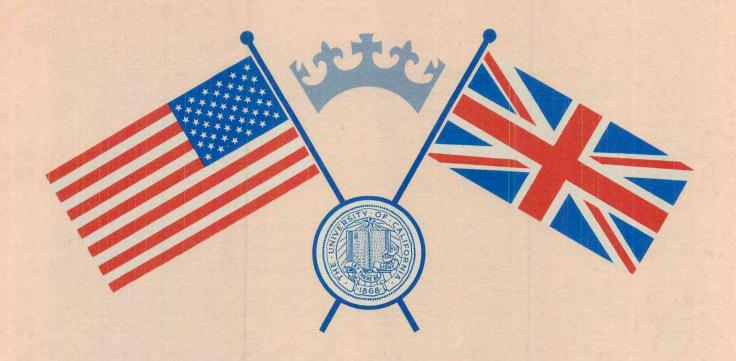
Egotoo Polls in Fandom are generally farsical as means of rating the efforts of fans with any degree of objectivity at all. The N'APA Egoboo Poll was terrible, and was dropped last year (well, Fred Patten, the OE, forgot it until almost too late, then decided he'd ignore it), and it should have been dropped several years ago, when the results indicated that only a handful of the members were interested in it. The FAPA Poll is also ludicrous, as very few members bother with it -- I don't, any more, even. The same for most of the rest -- you should hear Dian's comments on the SFPA Poll she has been filling out!

I had thought that SAPS was the exception, and it is most certainly the one Poll that attracts the majority of the membership, but in conducting the poll you find all sorts of things that really shouldn't be, even in the close-knit group SAPS is supposed to be: people getting votes in categories they didn't really have anything in during the year (also known as "trading on one's reputation") such as my verse votes; People voting for the Good Buddies under every possible category --IA, Seattle, and Necomersville are all quite guilty of this, and LA would probably have been more guilty if more of its members had voted the Poll. And, of course, the several people who don't/won't vote, year after year after year; this is their prerogative, of course, and John Berry has gone into details several times about why he doesn't vote, but I myself have always considered voting in the SAPS Poll as partly a duty and partly an opportunity to tell some people that I liked their contributions to the APA during the past year, and I find it difficult to see the viewpoints of those who don't/won't vote, even when those viewpoints are clearly expressed. One of my foibles, I guess.

Anyway, the Poll is tabulated -- and I thank F.M. Busby for setting up the format last year so I could borrow it this year -- having the annual comparisons for five years or so is quite useful. And I wish good luck to whoever does the Polls from here on in; I'll try to vote

early and often.

A couple interesting points: From the time the first 3 ballots came in to the final tetals, there were never more than 12 people that got in the top 10 -- in fact, the first 6 places stabilized about that time, with only a little place switching among themselves.



98th CHARTER ANNIVERSARY

of the University of California 1868-1966

CHARTER DAY SPEAKER

His Royal Highness The Prince Philip

DUKE OF EDINBURGH, K. G., K. T.

UCLA EDWIN W. PAULEY PAVILION

March Fourteenth · Nineteen Hundred Sixty-Six

Los Angeles, California

Charter Day, 1966, marks the beginning of the University

of California's ninety-ninth year of service to society. At the beginning, the University's role was a relatively limited one; it was a small undergraduate institution, and, because of its geographical isolation, it tended to be provincial in outlook. The years since that time have seen a steady expansion of the University's role to one of truly international scope, so that it now helps to make possible more contact and greater understanding between peoples and between nations.

One of the most significant aspects of this role is the international exchange of students. Each year, large numbers of students from countries abroad enroll in universities in the United States, and increasingly students from this country are going abroad for part of their academic work. The University of California is privileged to welcome more students from abroad than any other American university, and, in the other direction, we now send a number of our students each year to "Education Abroad Centers" in France, Germany, Italy, Spain, the United Kingdom, Japan, Hong Kong, Colombia, Greece, and Sweden.

The University is committed to a deep responsibility—which we share with other educational institutions, with churches, with families, with some aspects of government itself—to help equip students with training, knowledge, and understanding, so that they can work effectively and care wisely for the future of society. Only thus can the University offer opportunities for each generation of students—from this and many other countries—to learn anew of universal values, and to develop their critical faculties in the broad perspective of accumulated knowledge. Only thus can the University help to create the invisible bonds that link not only generations, but men of all times and all places.

Clark Kerr President of the University

THE UNIVERSITY HYMN

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God To endless years the same. VOL. 1, NO. 1

OLD GUASTI, CALIFORNIA

MARCH/APRIL 1966

Visit To Old Guasti A Pleasant Look At Noted Vineyard District

California's winegrowing history is so rich and varied that sometimes people forget that the state's first commercial wine production originated in Southern California where Los Angeles' Union Station railroad terminal now stands. Indeed, often overlooked today is the fact that the nation's largest single wine grape growing area is located less than 50 miles east of Los Angeles.

In the heart of the Cucamonga District's great expanse of vineyards is Guasti Plaza, home of the 134-year-old Brookside Vineyard Company. Here, tens of thousands of visitors are warmly wel-

comed every year.

A novel self-guided tour is available Monday through Friday from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.. Winery guides conduct tours Saturdays and Sundays from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. Winery grounds are at Archibald Avenue and "A" Street, just off the San Bernardino Freeway.

Adjacent to the winery, and well-worth seeing as part of the Guasti visit, is the picturesque San Secundo d'Asti Church. While it was built in the mid-1920s, the small chapel is reminiscent of the Old World.

Actually, it was designed to duplicate the church in Asti, Italy, birthplace of Secundo Guasti, who came to America and founded the community which bears his name. The adobe and wrought iron tower of this Catholic Church (which is still in use) houses the bells which were brought from Italy for the ultimate touch of this Old World church in the New World. Secundo Guasti died in 1928, one year after his church was completed.

In the ancient tradition, tours end in the Tasting Room so the results of the winemaster's art and skill may be sampled.

BROOKSIDE WINE PRESS
a publication of
BROOKSIDE VINEYARD COMPANY

Guasti Plaza, Guasti, California Edited and published at 521 N. La Cienega Boulevard, Los Angeles 90048. Address mail to Ty Jurras, executive editor. © 1966

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CALIFORNIA MISSIONS AND WINERIES SHARE HERITAGE OF WELCOMING TRAVELERS WITH A GLASS OF WINE

Almost two centuries ago, the Franciscan Father Junipero Serra founded San Diego de Alcala — the first of 21 missions to be built along California's El Camino Real — "The King's Highway." Each mission was a tiny world of its own. As laborers began fashioning the adobe walls, others were busy gardening, tending animals, and planting vineyards.

SUDDENLY, IT'S SPRING



Spring's arrival is usually symbolized by pretty young misses such as actress Timothy Blake, above.

In wineries throughout the world, Spring is a "moment of truth" when the wines which were born in the Fall are critically tasted for promise of excellence and to determine what help the winemaster can give in bringing them to the ultimate in perfection.

'Wine of Month' A Winning Idea

The "Wine of the Month" was inaugurated by the Brookside winemasters to encourage everyone to discover a new wine "friend."

Each month a new type is selected for the honor and is specially priced — at a substantial discount — for that month only.

Because our Brookside, Assumption Abbey, and Vache wines are always sold at winery prices, the bargain "Wine of the Month" is exceptionally popular. It was no coincidence that the planting of vineyards was one of the first and most important tasks of the Franciscans. Each mission was established one day's travel from another and the dusty traveler, weary at day's end, hastened toward the next mission knowing that he would be welcomed with a glass of wine and an invitation to rest.

Today, hundreds of thousands of visitors marvel each year at the remarkably preserved and restored California missions. Equal numbers visit our hospitable wineries — wineries with a warm heritage from the mission vineyards.

Much as Father Serra established his missions, Brookside placed its 14 wineries conveniently along 200 miles of Southern California coast from San Diego to Ventura.

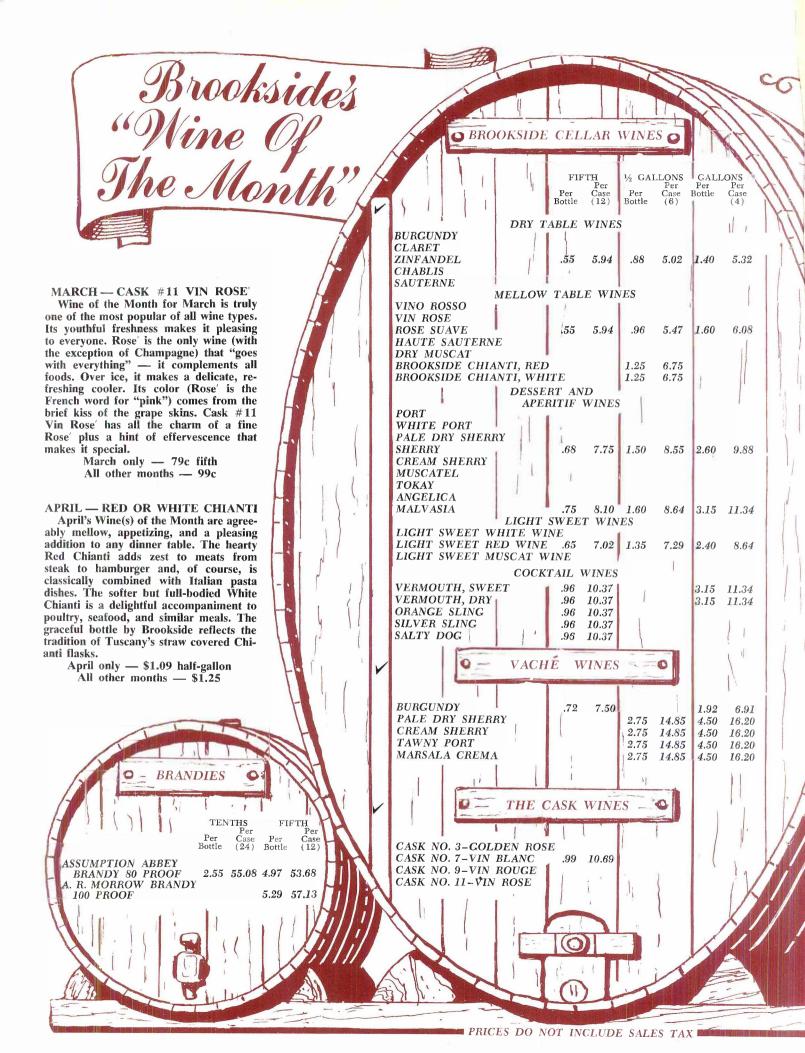
Each is open seven days a week to welcome visitors, extending the hospitality of the Tasting Rooms to those who are knowledgeable about wine or to those who wish to become acquainted with the traditional pleasures it has offered since our earliest civilizations.

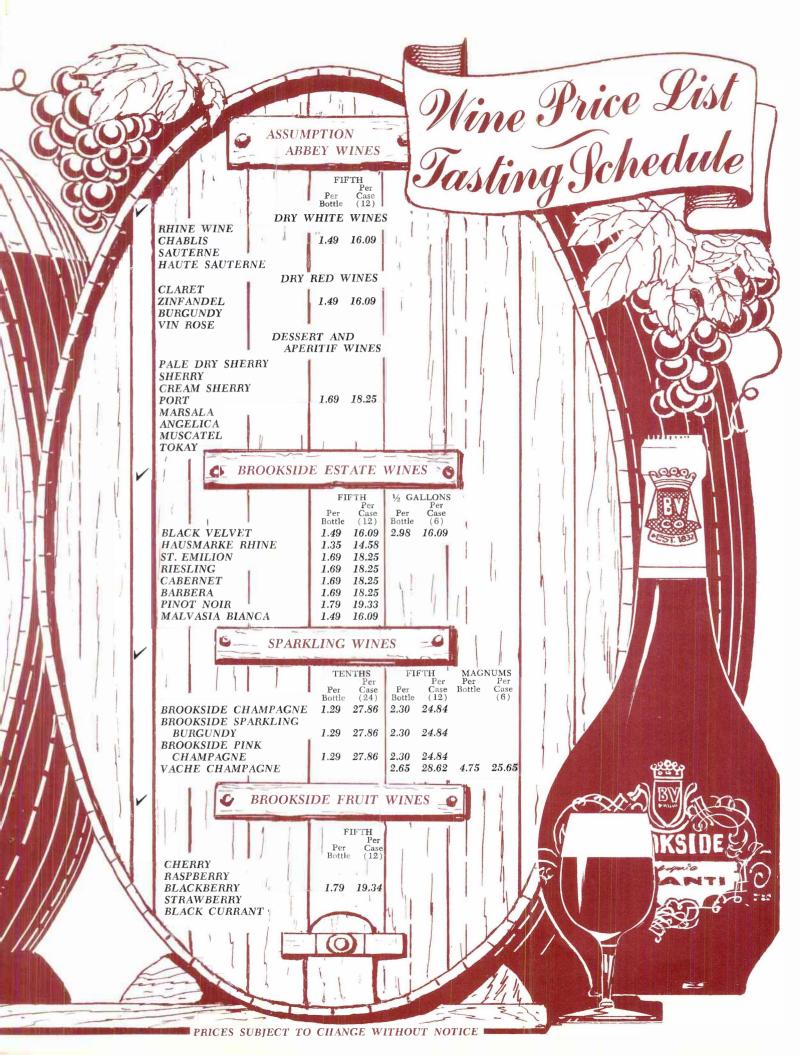
KING-SIZED DINING DILEMMA —HOW TO PLEASE A PRINCE? What would you serve if the Duke of Edinburgh dropped in for lunch?

The menu for the March 14 midday gala at the Twentieth Century-Fox motion picture studios to honor Prince Philip is an indication as to what Hollywood's protocol experts think is appropriate for visiting royalty.

The luncheon served His Royal Highness and 500 of the Southland's most important people features prime rib of beef and Assumption Abbey Zinfandel wine.

We hope that this disclosure will not result in a shortage of this wonderful wine caused by the many people who just might want to taste it — or take some bottles home to "live like a king."





PRESSings . . .

Since this is the first issue of the Press to be uncorked, comments, criticisms, and suggestions are most welcome. Tell the Cellar Host or write the editors.

What happens when a national television program decides to do a half-hour show on wine? We're pleased and proud to report Philo and Michael Biane (4th and 5th generation growers of Brookside wines) represented California's historic industry on "Agriculture USA," filmed at NBC Color Television Studios in Burbank for showing throughout the country. Program was 199th in the award-winning series.

Most welcome guests at Brookside's Agoura Cellar #14 recently were Los Angeles Herald-Examiner fashion editors Joan Kaiser, Anne Eggenberger, and photographer Doug Wilson, on hand to take pictures of pretty models in fine fashions for the March 27 issue of the newspaper's rotogravure Sunday supplement "California Living." Its theme is "wines, cordials, liqueurs" and well-worth reading with your Port and cheese.

Hmm. Sounds delicious. May we join you?

In connection with the story on Spring wine tasting on Page One (and the photo of talented Timothy Blake) we should mention that while Europe suffered a pretty wretched vintage year, California's wine grape harvest was superb. Sun, wind, rain, all was ideal and excellent wines will result. Our winemakers' Old World skill and New World know-how will produce out-of-this-world wines for you to marvel at.

Special note: Want us to send the Press to anyone anywhere? Tell the Cellar Host or write the editors. We'd be pleased to put them on our mailing list for you.

Cooking With BROOKSIDE Wines



A classic among cheese dishes is the SWISS CHEESE FONDUE:

Rub the inside of an earthenware casserole with a clove of garlic. Place the pot on the rack of a chafing dish. Pour ½ bottle dry white wine (Assumption Abbey Rhine wine, Brookside Chablis or St. Emilion would be appropriate) into the earthenware pot and bring to a boiling point. Add 1 pound of grated or cubed Swiss cheese. Bring mixture to a boil. Stir constantly until the cheese is melted and blended with the wine. Stir in 1½ teaspoons potato flour mixed with a little cold water. Season with nutmeg and salt and pepper to taste. Serve in the casserole with pieces of French bread which are speared on long forks. Each guest dips for himself out of the common pot.

Recipes

GUASTI BLUE CHEESE SPREAD-DIP

1/4 lb. Blue Cheese Dry Sherry (approximately 1/4 cup)

1 large package Cream Cheese

Soften and combine cheeses in bowl or blender, adding Sherry until desired dip or spread consistency is reached. Place in container and refrigerate before serving.

CUCAMONGA CHEDDAR CHEESE SPREAD-DIP

1/2 lb. sharp Cheddar Cheese spread (from jar or package) 1/4 tsp. Onion juice

Port (approximately 1/4 cup)

Soften cheese, add onion juice. Add Port and mix thoroughly to obtain desired spread or dip consistency. Place in container and refrigerate before serving.



Brookside Retail Sales Cellar
& Tasting Room #3
11837 Foothill Boulevard, Cucamonga (714) 987-1115
Your Hosts
Ted & Karen Suiter
Open Monday through Friday 9 a.m. - 5:30 p.m.
Saturday & Sunday 8 a.m. - 6 p.m.

Now 14 BROOKSIDE Tasting Rooms: Guasti, Escondido, Cucamonga, Torrance, Anaheim, San Pedro, Bonita, Pasadena, Hollywood, Van Nuys, Ventura, Dana Point, Agoura and Santa Monica

PILLAR POLL 1966 (MLGS. 71 - 74)

There was a good return of ballots this year. Of thirty possible ballots, we got 23, and six of the other 7 voted for OE. Lee Jacobs abstained from voting (boo, hiss...) Ballots were received from:

27 Jan: Kusske 16 Mar: Eklund " : Devore 28 2 Feb: Mann 29 " : Cox 8 " : Toskey 14 " : Chalker " : Van Arnam 30 17 ": Hulan 18 ": Berman " : Patten, A.Rapp, N.Rapp, 31 Bailes 21 " : Eney, Busby, Foyster 1 Apr: B.Pelz, D.Pelz 8 Mar: Ballard 14 ": Katz, J.Webbert, D.Webbert

OE votes were received from:

23 Feb: Berry
28 Mar: Metcalf
17 Mar: Johnstone, Fitch
1 Apr: Anderson

24 Mar: Harness

27 J Webbert

Official Editor Ballard - 12 Patten - 11

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1	Berry	80	1	Busby	82	0 0 50 50 4 8-40
2	B Pelz	61	2	Hulan	47	Comments
3	Hulan	59	3	B Pelz	44	
4	Mann	42	4	Mann	41	
5	Katz	39	5	Katz	33	
6	Busby	37	6	Ballard	29	
7	Patten	32		Van Arnam	29	
	Cox	31	8	Patten	20	
9	D Pelz	27	9	Bailes	15	
10	Eklund	24		Eklund	15	
11	Ballard	21	11	Cox	12	
12	Eney	16		Johnstone	11	
13	Bailes	15	13	Eney	10	
14	Anderson	13		Fitch	10	
15	Carr	12		D Pelz	10	
16	Berman	10	16	A Rapp	8	
17	Foyster	8	17	N Rapp	6	
18	D.Webbert	5		Schultz	6	
19	Johnstone	4	19	Berman	5	
	Weber	4		Jacabs	5	
21		3		Toskey	5	
	Metcalf	3		D Webbert	5	
23	McInerney	8544332222	23	Metcalf	2	
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	Van Arnam	2				

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1	Ballard	16	14	Berman	5	26 Meskys 2
2	Mann	14		Hulan	5	D Webbert 2
3	Metcalf	12		Jacobs	5	28 Busby 1
4	Bailes	11		Kusske	5	Eney 1
	Foyster	11		A Rapp	5	
	Katz	11		Van Arnam	5	- HASTE MAKES WASTE DEPT .:
	Patten	10		J Webbert	5	- In Voting Points, add
	N Rapp	9	21	Anderson	4	- Mann5.
	Cox	8		Berry	4	- In Best Fiction, change
	Toskey	7		D Pelz	4	- Jacobs from 15 to 17, making
11	Chalker	6	24	Devore	3	- the order: 6 Jacobs 17
	Fitch	6		Johnstone	3	- 7 Cox 16
Ny X	B Pelz	6		25.00		- 8 Berman 15

STULLOL

Comparisons below are of Category standings, not point scores. Ties are listed as of the highest score.

66	65	64	63	62	Member	Total	Ed	MC	Rtcl	Fic	Vrs	Art	Hum	Misc
1	1	1	2	2	Berry	283	1		1	1	A ST	6	1	21
2	4	6	11	-	r Pelz	191	9	13	9	2		1	17	21
3	6	26	1.00		Hulan	163	3	2	3	19-	10	-	13	14
4	5	4	1	3	B Pelz	159	2	3	11		1	_	11	11
5	3	5	4	4	Busby	153	6	1	17	11		_	6	28
6	-	-	-	_	Katz	151	5	5	12	4	7	2	5	4
7	16	21	21		Eklund	123	10	9	8	3	-	-	2	
8	-	20.			Mann	114	4	4	16		7	_	17	2
9	18	-		7-2	Cox	113	8	11	10	7	10	-	4	9
10	10	14	22	-	Patten	91	7	8	5	-		-		7
11	7	9	12	11	Eney	85	12	13	2	J 1	-	-	13	28
12	11	8	6	5	Ballard	84	11	6	-	-	-	-	8	1
13	8	2	5	8	Anderson	77	14		6	- 5	6	5	V.	21
14	9	12	16	22	Berman	69	16	19	12	8	2	10	20	14
15	4	-		_	Bailes	68	13	9	12	-	4	-	13	4
16	15	-	-	11	Jacobs	63	21	19		6	4		3	14
17	13	25	25	7	N Rapp	62	23	17		3	4	3	13	8
18	25	17	18	20	Devore	58	-	- 1	4	C		-	6	24
	13	22	23	10	A Rapp	58	23	16	6	11	3	-	20	14
20	11	10	10	6	Harness	53	-	-	-	W	-	2	20	-
21	21	29	28	24	D Webbert	48	18	19	25	-		4	12	26
22	-		•	_	Van Arnam	43	23	6	1.1	P	7	-	26	14
23	34	32	27	30	Metcalf	36	21	23	19	-	-	-	10	3
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27	28	19	17	12	Johnstone	23	19	12	22	14	-	-	994	24
	21	30	29	-	J Webbert	23	27	-	1.2			-	-	14
29	17	7	7	13	Carr	19	15	-		9	8 -		-	
30	29	10	15	27	Schultz	18	3-3	17		10	N .	7	L P意	-
31	36	-	-		Chalker	17			22	15		-	20	11
32	20	15	19	16	Toskey	16	7	19	24	-	-	-	20	10
33	-	-	-	-	Kusske	15			-			-	-	14
34		45	-		McInerney	2	23			4.		37-	-	2 - 2
	37	38	30	31	Meskys	2	-	100		-	-			26

THE DISTAUF SIDE PART 12 MADELEINE WILLIS

Tuesday 18th September 1962

We slept late, me later than Walter. Walter has this built-in urge not to miss anything; the little clock in his brain tells him that most other people are up, doing, writing, and saying things, so he gets up even if he still feels tired. He's not so naturally lazy as me, but sometimes I think he goes too far. What do you think of someone who puts one television set on top of another so as to watch two television programmes at once? It's this same urge that led him to join FAPA even though he hasn't had time enough to fulfill all his present fanning committments. But I digress. This morning he was very frustrated. Forry was up even earlier than Walter -- he probably got to sleep sooner -- doing some work on his Famous Monsters magazine. The snag about working at home for Forry was that he couldn't afford too many interruptions, like phone calls from Little Monsters, so he had a quiet phone bell. Forry told Walter that there had been a call but he hadn't bothered to answer it. Walter was a little annoyed, for he was expecting a call from John Trimble. He tried to get John at the twine manufacturers where he worked, but in vain. I too, when I finally got up, was worried. John had gone to a lot of trouble for us yesterday on account of this quirk of Forry's. (We had tried several times to get in touch with Forry from Steve's place, and had finally given up, and on Steve's advice had phoned John. John had driven across to Forry's to deliver our message in person.) But as always it was hard to remain annoyed with Forry for long, so we just hoped that John would ring again when we were there to answer the phone.

We went out to breakfast, and called at a bank to cash a cheque. Now at home, these have the same uneasy effect on me as doctors' and dentists' waiting-rooms. I get this guilty feeling in banks that perhaps I'm not really entitled to the money they reluctantly hand over. Here in Los Angeles I found a more proper attitude. This was a business firm, and people taking money out were clients just as much as those paying money in. I supposed this was all part of that good old American Kow Tow I had heard about.

Forry was throwing a party for us the next night, so when we returned we helped him decide on who was to be invited or left out. I thought it was perhaps asking a lot to expect people to come on such short notice, and so wasn't surprised the next night when many didn't make it. But Thursday was out because of the LASFS meeting, and Friday was reserved for our visit to Disneyland. The only person on Forry's list of invitees that I vetoed was Trina Castillo. And I am ashamed of myself. I had heard of Trina in the fanzines, and all I had against her was the fact that there was a beautiful nude study of her adorning one of the walls of Forry's house. I am not normally so possessive, but I just didn't like the thought of her being there in person for Walter to look from the photo to the actual girl and back again. It made me curl up a little inside just like all the horrible nagging wives I had ever read about. This was a facet of life in the big city that I just wasn't big enough to take. Forry looked at Walter, and Wa ter just smiled and shrugged to show he wasn't bothered. A later episode in Los Angeles was to give me some justification for my action -- a little jealousy on Walter's own part.

The afternoon was, as now seemed an immutable law of nature, hot and sunny, and we were delighted at Forry's suggestion of a trip to the beach at Santa Monica. Before we left, Walt Daugherty drew us aside. "See that Forry doesn't stay out in the sun too long," he said. "He's not used to it, and he might get sunstroke." This was one of the strangest happenings of the trip, that two tourists from rain-sodden Ireland should be charged with protecting an inhabitant of sun-baked California from sunstroke. The beach was only half an hour's car-ride away, and we soon realised how unused Forry was to this sort of thing. He got lost taking us there.

We were soon enjoying the water and sunshine. But it wasn't until I had been nearly run down by a surf-rider, and feeling all indignant about it, that I noticed the near-by sign. "Out-of-bounds to swimmers, surf riding" it said. When I told Forry, he looked unrepentant, but in spite of this I was mindful of Walt's injunction and anointed Forry with my sun-tan lotion, and came away before we had quite got our fill of this unaccustomedly warm water and glorious sunshine.

Forry had arranged to take us to the Chesley Donovan Foundation that evening. We hardly knew quite what to expect. All I remember Forry saying beforehand was that one of the leading lights of the Foundation, Helen Urban, was on her third re-write of an immensely long novel.

When we entered the dimly lit hall, a showing of slides was in progress. We groped for seats in the half dark, and tried to make sense out of what was going on. A voice in the background described the various techniques he had used to produce the colourful effects shown on the screen -- some slides had been washed with permanganate of potash, some had been scratched with a pin, and there were oohs and aahs of appreciation from the audience. I watched -- abstractedly, I think is the way to put it -- and tried to take an intelligent interest. But I gave up when the interior of a building was shown on the screen, first right way up, then sideways, then upside-down, and everyone squealed in delight. We made some excuses and said we would have to go. The next minute everything changed. The lights were put on, people started to talk to us, and Helen Urban plied us with some delicious cake. But Walter had alread phoned some fanzine fans to come and talk to us at Forry's place, so, making apologies all round and feeling a bit guilty now, we left. Through all this Forry just sat there looking urbane, yet I still feel puzzled over his part in the whole episode. I don't think he appreciates that kind of creative activity any more than we do, and I still can't figure out his motives in taking us there.

Back home at Sherbourne Drive, we were soon talking to Bruce Pelz Jack Harness, Dian Girard, Bob Lichtman, and Joe Sanders. Then we had an other showing of slides. But this was one we could appreciate -- we were just simple, uncomplicated fans, after all: it was of slides taken by Bruce at the Chicon. It showed us even more clearly that there had been an awful lot going on at the Chicon that we hadn't known about. Bob Lichtman looked at some of Forry's collection of girlie magazines. Someone had mentioned, in justification of disapproving of Forry, among other things, this habit Forry had of leaving lying around girlie magazines and such. They didn't like the way in which any young fans had free access to anything in Forry's collection. I didn't see anything in it to object to. I think that possibly most of the young fans in the Los

Angeles area were more au fait in sexual matters than the person who advocated censorship. I don't like censorious people.

I was glad of Dian's company, and I took her up to the bedroom to seek her advice on what would be suitable wear for Disneyland. I hadn't seen anyone wearing the kind of shorts I had brought with me, and I was doubtful about them. They were very short. Dian said the boys would appreciate them, and pooh-poohed the idea that I need worry about them being unfashionable. She mentioned, though, that I would perhaps need slacks to protect my legs on some of the rides. As she was moving about, she accidentally set off the burglar alarm again. I told her she would have to confess to Forry. I couldn't very well have made the same mistake twice running.

Wednesday, 19th September

There was a nice note from Bjo waiting for us the next morning, expressing regrets at not being able to attend the party, and arranging to accompany us to Disneyland on Friday, together with a thoughtful gift of two orchids. I had never even handled an orchid before, and these were beauties, grown by Bjo's mother. I put them away in the refrigerator to keep them fresh for the party.

There was also a phone message from Len and Anna Moffatt. They said they would be over to call for us at 10:30 to take us to see Rick Sneary. I was pleased to be going to see Rick, he was one of the first American fans I had heard of -- an Elder Ghod of fandom. But Len and Anna were late, and it was almost 11:30 before they arrived. We were beginning to feel frustrated at the impossibility of fitting in all the things we wanted to do and see in Los Angeles. It wasn't like in Belfast, where you can do one thing in the morning and arrange another outing for the afternoon. Se we were annoyed at the Moffatts for keeping us hanging around most of the morning. It wasn't until much later, when we studied a map of Los Angeles, that we realised that Downey was about 18 miles across the city from Sherbourne Drive.

Anna first drove us to the Bird Sanctuary. It was closed, and when we ventured a little way into the grounds we were wet with sprinklers. We next visited Griffith's Observatory. It also was closed, but we were told that the view from it was worth seeing. It was obscured by smog. Next on the agenda was the Planetarium; it was closed also. I think it was almost in desparation that poor Anna began to point out such places of interest as the Downey Public Library. All I wanted was to get out of the heat and have a nice quiet visit with Rick Sneary. I began to think that Ireland's climate mightn't be so bad after all, as even when the car speeded along one of the freeways with the windows open I began to feel dizzy with the heat. It was now 96 I noticed, about 30 degrees above what I had been accustomed to all my life. I thought how sensible the Spaniards are to take a siesta in the afternoons.

But relief was at hand, the Mof fatts took us to a fancy expensive air-conditioned restaurant for lunch. It was the Silver Saddle, where they served second helpings free. I began to feel bad about not liking Anna more, but this feeling didn't last long. Anna told me that short shorts were not worn in Los Angeles, and as for bikinis, only showgirls and models wore those. The way she said it made me feel almost brazen for having appeared in such attire.

----- End Chapter 12-----