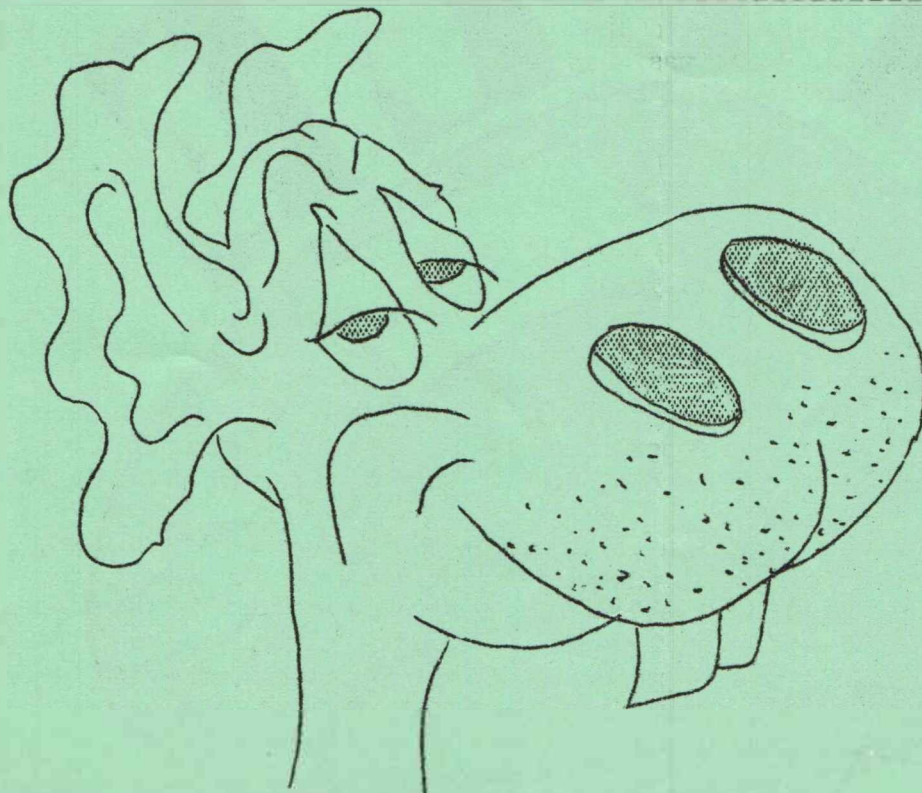


p.2 "We are creating a new society. Not a changed society. Not an extended, larger-than-life version of our present society. But a new society."

THE TOP-PAGE QUOTES ARE THE BOOK REVIEW FOR future shock by alvin toffler, BANTAM EDITION, August 1971, \$1.95. As I look over my margin-marked copy, I believe most quotes will be from Part III, "NOVELTY" and especially Chapters 9 & 10 of that section.



"MABEL, HAVE YOU TRIED TITLE, THE MONTHLY SCRAPBOOK?"

monthly

title

#15 June 1973

Editor:

Donn Brazier

1455 Fawnvalley Dr.

St. Louis, Mo. 63131

LoC or Trade

Sample, if available
for 25¢

NO SUBSCRIPTIONS

DEDICATION: To three
local ladies for
putting up with me:
RAILEE BOTHMAN,
LEIGH COUCH,
GENIE YAFFE,
all of whom exhibit
good form at the
mimeograph machine!

ITEM #1: At the bi-weekly Bothman Bagel Bash (BBBB) I jotted down a note of interest. Leigh Couch, a school teacher, has to illustrate various points of grammar, etc. with names, locations. So, she secretly plays this game which surely makes the day go by faster. The game? She uses names of fans and cities where they reside. Example: at the last meeting she had a chance to use "Vardeman-Tackett Paint Co. of Albuquerque, New Mexico". Such fun things also show up in Leigh's graduate study term papers.

ITEM #2: Bill Marsh quoted Einstein (see page 14 of this ish); the paragraph came along just in time for me to use in a lecture I gave last night at Meramec College. The Einstein quote introduced my "take-off peg" -- the sense of wonder and the necessity to keep it aflame. Thank you, Bill.

ITEM #3: Also on page 14 this ish: you will note the reverse spelling of BREGNANT BARAGRAPHS. Accident. Jackie Franke sent me some Ditto masters, and I believe she drew through the carbon in the same way a carbon copy is made in the typewriter. Immaterial. What counts is that the lovely l-assy reading the book looks as great facing right as she does facing left.

ITEM #4: Some of you may remember the poetry of Fred Moss in this zine. If, by some chance, you liked his approach, you will like the poem on page 67 of the May, 1973, issue of INTELLECTUAL DIGEST. Robert Lasson in "The Physicist Declares His Love" seems to come close to Moss' conceptual and stylistic endeavors. Like the dreamgirl is "a gorgeous manifest of carbon molecules, no more?".

"...linear projections characterize most of what is said or written about the future...revolution does not move in straight lines alone. It jerks, twists and backtracks...quantum jumps...." p. 3

ITEM #5: Two fascinating items in May, '73, ish of SAT.REV. OF SCIENCE. This first one got me so excited I went around blubbering to everyone. It is on page 11 and deals with the recovery of sounds from plastic (in the general sense) materials like paint that have dried while being subjected to sound vibrations. The successful attempt was reported to the Electrical and Electronic Engineers by Dr. Richard Woodbridge. The doctor concludes, "I'd like to hear George Washington talking as he had his portrait painted; all I did was show it could happen." The other item is on p.14; it tells of the establishment of a Sea Serpent Sanctuary near Newport, Ark.

ITEM #6: Most sf fans are attracted to mental games, I think. TITLE solicits an article or report on the subject if anyone cares to tell about some of the ones that sf fans play.

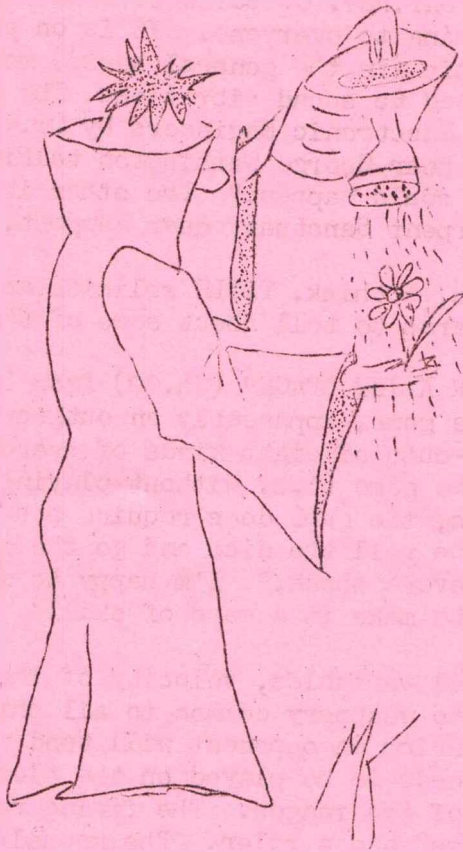
I have here before me a "BATTLE MANUAL FOR ALIEN SPACE" (\$4.00) from Lou Zocchi, 388 Montana, Victorville, Calif. 92392. The game, apparently an outgrowth of earlier STAR TREK games, consists of cardstock cut-outs of eight kinds of spaceships placed on 360 degree compass settings. I studied the game (i.e. without playing) and wrote Lou of its complications. He wrote back: "Yes, the game does require study. I told you it was for adults! If you were expecting to roll the dice and go the indicated number of squares, I'm sure you received a severe shock." I'm happy to say it has enough complication (and self-guided choices) to make it a game of skill. In brief, let me say this about the game:

The game is a clever combination of natural variables, velocity of the craft, angle of attack or escape, and in addition to weaponry common to all ships, unique "secret" weapons carried by each ship (and which an opponent will tend to forget in the game's pursuit and evasion. The game needs to be played on the floor or a ping-pong table, possibly, with some shortening of the ranges. The firing ranges and movements are kept track of with "firing strings" and a ruler. The manual/game comes equipped with scorecards and complete directions. I cannot possibly describe everything (you need the manual) but there are such things as invisibility shields, laying of mines, units of energy, life-support systems, factors of damage, main and aux. engines. After experience in 2-dimensions (flat on the floor) the expert player can try the game in 3 dimensions! Recommended for the exceptionally brilliant who have three-six hours or so to get started; not a game of solitaire, though I can see Ned Brooks or Gary Grady developing random-generated variables for the attacking invader, while they pit their intelligence (via Earth's ship) against it.

ITEM #7: Lots of readers have taken the "scrapbook" designation of TITLE in its most obvious sense, and have sent me scads of newspaper clippings. Heretofore, I have been mentioning some of them in the editorial. However, I have now opened a file, and will now and then run a page called THE CLIPJOINT. If the clip carries rush-news, however, I'll continue to mention here. After the clip has been noted in TITLE, I will mail the original to any reader who asks for it (first come first served basis) unless I want it myself.

Pauline Palmer sent me two short clips about moonshine (the somewhat potable kind). (Has word gotten around that TITLE is composed while the editor is under the influence?) Pauline advises me to read carefully about the test for good moonshine. "Now, that's scientific," she says, "How can anyone say Science is irrelevant to Art?" The test consists of sticking two live electrical wires in a jar of fresh moonshine. If it's really good stuff (are you listening Jughead?) there will be no arc and the electricity will drive the current back up the wires, causing a whiplash in the lines "like a crawling worm, for as far as the eye can see. When the transformer on the fifth ridge ((that's hard to find in Kansas)) is seen to explode, or at least smoke profusely, then it is beyond question that the product is ready for the market." The second clip gives two theories on the formation of the first Bourbon (both accidental) dealing with how the liquid found itself soaking in a charred barrel and the resulting "red liquor" was tasted by a brave (thirsty) soul.

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT IT'S IRRELEVANT by Don Ayres. (Concluded from TITLE #14)



In one sense, science, as the public knows it, is a myth. What the schoolchild is taught is a generalization based on known specifics. The generalization is taught because it SEEMS valid, not because it IS valid; the only valid part about the matter is the specific results. If, in the future, a suggestion is made which can account for more of the phenomena than the existing one, the existing one will eventually be supplanted. The generalizations are made only because they are useful, not because they are as valid as some would wish.

Nor is Science as free from interpretation as might be wished, or as is generally believed. The advantage the scientist has over the layman is that he is more likely to know the individuals involved and can compensate for their point of view. The interpretation that the greatest number of people feel explains the greatest number of phenomena is temporarily selected as The Facts. The Facts are far more easily established in the Arts because they vary from individual to individual; quite rightly so, because the Arts represent the per-

ception of Reality by each artist. In Science, Reality is more a group effort and is sought according to a defined method in external phenomena rather than in an internal experience. The Truth of Science must therefore be more stable than that of the Arts.

The problem in trying to reconcile the two is that one is qualitative and the other quantitative. There is, at present, no way to actually cross the boards and unite the two. The scientist has tried (with varying degrees of success) to deliberately avoid making qualitative judgements in his final product whereas the artist has not. Think of the people repulsed by certain members of the animal kingdom because of the qualitative judgements they have formed. These are not scientific judgements; there is no yardstick for them that will give the same results every test. Until there is, little purpose is served by trying to unite the two. Biophilosophy is little more than a pleasant mental exercise at present, not statement of achieved union.

As for Barrett and the Nihilists, I can only regard this as a failing on their part. If they cannot accept reality as it is according to science, then they simply will have to form their own ethical code. One of the very few writers I know of who made the attempt is Nikos Kazantzakis, who would have done so in any event. Otherwise, the general reaction from the mainstream has been either a general despair or an attempt to discredit scientific findings. The "Miltonic Love of Light" for which some critic praises Lewis in the blurb on the back cover of OUT OF THE SILENT PLANET seems to me to be as depraved as Lewis claimed the writings of Stapledon to be. Can he not reconcile himself to a black space?

Nor is the reaction so universal as Barrett would have us believe. Where is the sense of loss and depravity in science fiction? Do we not speak of the sense of wonder which invests our field instead? Perhaps the New Wave is this element which is only now catching up with SF, but I do not find the New Wave typical of the genre as a whole. Certainly, I feel that the field has been very pessimistic of late, but that

"...imagination is only free when fear of error is temporarily laid aside...in thinking about the future, it is better to err on the side of daring, than the side of caution." p.5

is more due to the frailties of the human animal and his own damned inability to throw off his weaknesses, rear back on his feet and face the Universe without fear and to do so alone. Conceding that most of the species isn't ready to do so, I still demand that it be done, and the sooner the better. It doesn't matter whether H. sap is a big egg or a little one; what matters is that he is.

What of Wollheim, who finds the field optimistic (THE UNIVERSE MAKERS)? There is no loss of dignity because of science, whatever the mainstream would have you think. It is a reflection merely of their inability to cope with certain elements of reality. As for Barrett's charge that science found no solutions for the problems it creates in technology, etc., I reply that the answers were given and available for those who wanted them; is science to be held accountable for everyone's personal psychoses? That can be found with more research...push on! Which is what science did in those decades, the 20's of which Barrett speaks...more research. Moreover, Barrett's entire charge is founded on a fallacy. He demands that Science do what it is not yet capable of doing, of making qualitative decisions. He is blaming an architect for saying his church can't be built the way he wants it.

No one can hope to know all the facts in Asimov's THE UNIVERSE and be able to summon them with a flick of the old mental apparatus, not even Ike himself. What IS important is that one be able to find that information when needed...the ability to do research. Asimov happens to excell in that task. Why should you be bothered by the fact that you don't know everything in a given book when very, very few people do? Memories are not equal.

Interest is a matter of knowledge. The more you know about a given topic, the more capable you are of relating information, the greater will be your interest AND desire to succeed instead of quitting, all of which is involved in this artificial thing called relevancy. Personally, I don't know of anything irrelevant since I can always find a use for any old piece of information lying around. It gives me a more catholic approach to my own field of interest and enables me to converse intelligently with others about their interests. In addition, this lets them open up, so I gain from THEIR experiences. This widens my own base from which I must judge all new experiences and relate to them.

Yes, thank God, Science (but not 'useful' science) IS irrelevant to the expediency of the study. We'd better make sure it stays that way.

The End

I HAVE A COMPLAINT by Loay H. Hall

I have a complaint against...of all people...librarians. Most librarians, I've noticed, have the habit of "overdoing" themselves when an individual enters their domain; either they're too helpful or they treat you like you've got the plague. Individuals with influence or personality are taken under their wings. They'd kill themselves to please these people; but people like me -- untalented, shy, and introverted by nature -- are treated like they have a rare and incurable disease. In short, we could go to hell for all they care...just as long as we leave them alone.

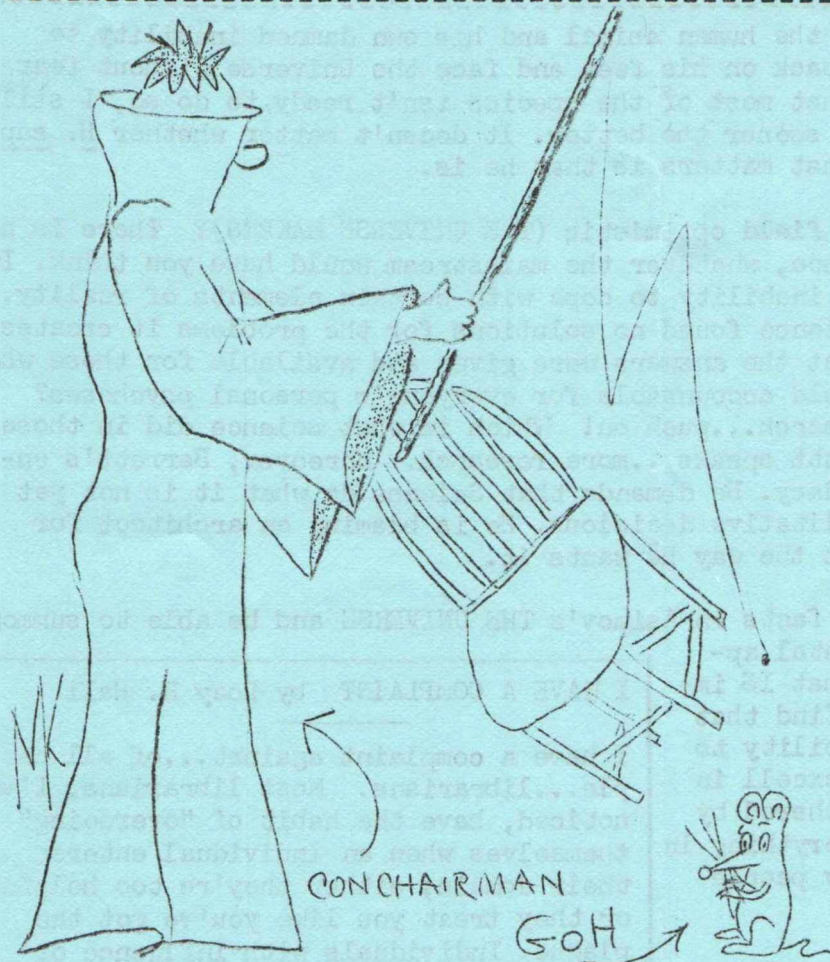
Well, I guess, that just proves that everyone, even librarians, is governed by biasedness.

But before I get completely blasted, let me add that here in Blackwell I do know of two librarians who are unbiased: Mrs. W.F. Bickford and Becky Kirkpatrick. Or, if they do despise introverts like me, they have managed to hide it thus far, being very kind and helpful when I have a need.

-- excerpt from a letter April 6, '73; & now, Loay, you can return that long overdue book!

RECOMMENDED if you like satirical, tongue-in-cheek pseudo-scientific-research papers with high technical comprehension required: THE JOURNAL OF IRREPRODUCIBLE RESULTS, 4 issues, printed, \$3.00, P.O.Box 234, Chicago Heights, Illinois 60411

p.6 "...the old science fiction speculations about men with surgically implanted gills no longer seem quite so impossibly far-fetched as they once did."



GoH - guest of honor MC - master of ceremonies
BNF - big name fan

CON GAMES ANYONE? Irvin Koch
(concluded from TITLE #14)

((We left Irvin, founder of the Southern Con, about to give neo-con chairmen a step by step list of suggestions.....))

Step 1. Pick a date and city. Pick the date a year from now and try to have one fairly well known other con fall between now and your date that you can get to. The more other cons you can have a representative at with posters, memberships, and info-flyers, the better off you are. Examples of some cons between now & then: DeepSouthCon & UpperSouthCon, MidWestCon & Marcon, Minnicon & DTFF, Discon & Balticon.

Step 2. Round up one reasonably well known Pro as GoH and either a lesser pro or fairly big BNF as MC. Pick one of each who is a fan himself and doesn't have too far to go. Offer gasoline two ways, a room for himself and his wife, and food. \$180 should be the

worst you need to pay for this. The pro may be an artist or, if you're Ken Moore in 74, even an overlooked prozine editor. It doesn't have to be someone who's been to a lot of cons; in fact, the reverse is better.

Step 3. While you're doing step two, find a hotel or motel. NOT a con hotel. You want reasonable but not necessarily next door access from one or two or more Interstates and a full time airport. You want a meeting room that can hold at least 75 people. You want an annex or second room or even a corner of the meeting room to set up dealers and art show/auction. You can get this free and even get a free suite. One free suite is a fair deal. Filling 40 rooms, 75 people registered at the hotel, or \$125 fee should be your part of the contract.

You can use the free suite for the con HQ or the GoH. You want 24 hour access to your rooms. You want a motel (preferred to hotel) that is reasonably clean, desperate for business (there's plenty like that) or at least willing to give you a deal, and has reliable service. A 24-hour eatery within 2 blocks and whatever other eating facilities and bookstores in that area you can get. Small Holiday Inns, Sheratons, Quality Courts, or local outfits you know about are good prospects.

You can get special rates for registrants. You may or may not want to handle room assignments -- just make sure you get everyone together and stick the GoH and MC off where they won't be crushed.

MOST IMPORTANT: GET IT IN WRITING. It may or may not be a contract. A letter signed by the manager or authorized official, signed, stating what they guarantee and what you must do to get it. It doesn't have to be too detailed but should provide for Room, Suite, access, restaurant hours (if any), room rates, and what you must provide

"Whether we grow specialized animals to serve us or develop household robots depends in part on the uneven race between the life sciences and the physical sciences...the day may come when we begin to grow our machines." p. 7

CON GAMES ANYONE (continued)

(cash, filled rooms, or combination/alternate). GET IT SIGNED!!!

Step 4. You now have a date, hotel with minimum facilities, GoH/MC, and a couple of helpers. Go after people to make up the \$400 that you and your cohorts have committed. That's 100 paid, at \$4 each. To lose only \$100 - or only spend the dead minimum of \$300 - well, you figure it out. The main thing is to find the people. Some ways:

A. Flyers -- 1000 minimum with place, date, costs, info. Get your mailing list from other con lists, clubs, individual fans, and fanzines. If you start building a mailing list a year before the con you should be mailing from 9 months to 3 wks before the con with a peak 6 wks prior. Get publicity at as many different city club meetings as possible, other conventions, fanzines, prozines. If you must place paid ads -- use the prozine classified. Note: you must get DIFFERENT info each issue to the 5 biggest fanzines that carry info so they will keep running it. Also personal letters. Ditto for IF. Local publicity in the Mundane News is near useless in MOST areas but try for it anyway; hold a big club meeting the news can cover every once in a while.

B. Personal sales as noted above. If you are going to another con anyway or someone you know is -- send flyers, posters, and receipt books. Get other-city agents.

C. Word of Mouth. Hold con in same place and date each year. It'll grow if it's worth bothering with. Some cons like this RESTRICT invitations!

Step 5. Program. Open registration Fri. afternoon. You don't have to fool with publications beyond two or three flyers, so all you have to hand out is a badge, take up cash, and RECORD NAMES AND ADDRESSES FOR NEXT TIME. You can trade lists with other groups! Have a party in the con suite Fri night -- the free one or one you and someone pay for to sleep in later. You might set up the exhibits/hucksters Fri afternoon too. A swimming

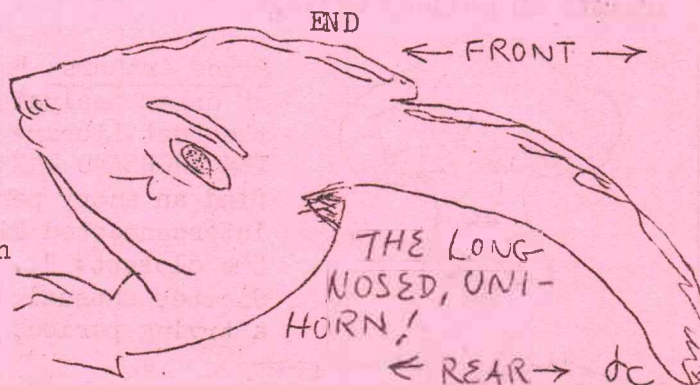
pool and/or nearby furnish attraction like science exhibit or bookstore or tourist attraction may be lined up. All free to you. You're also selling dealer tables at about two to five times the cost of a con membership with a provision for half tables if the multiple is 3 or better. You have at least made a deal with Dollens for art to be sold by you at auction on commission; the more artists the better. The simplest security is ONE ENTRANCE and the registration table in front of it.

By Sat 10am all is set up. Program? This is a "SouthernCon" -- you have two deals Saturday -- 10:30 and 2pm -- one for GoH and MC to speak, one panel where all pros and BNFs are dragged up and some pretext for a discussion is arranged. Another party Sat night in the Con Suite plus whatever else others throw.

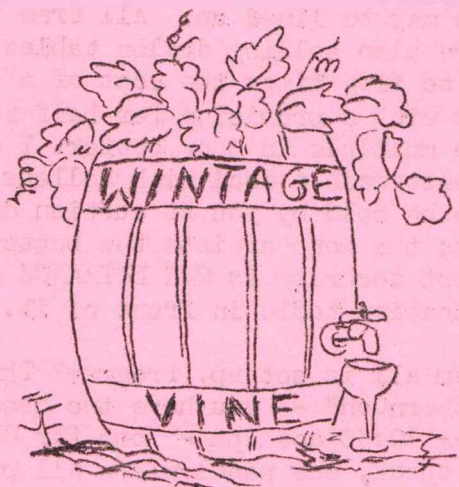
Sun morning you close the bidding on the art and maybe have a business meeting for the 6 insane people interested in seeing the con exist next year -- decide where, when, who, etc.

Of course you can add films, tapes, exhibits, contests, etc. But if you add too much you're going to be back in Business again and not fandom -- or you're going to lose more than you and a friend or two can afford.

One more tip. It's the fen who make the con, not the program, location, or time. The more people you can get to promise to come, the better. They draw people with them from a wider area than your local group. After all this, maybe you cry because someone throws the best party of all and closes YOU out!



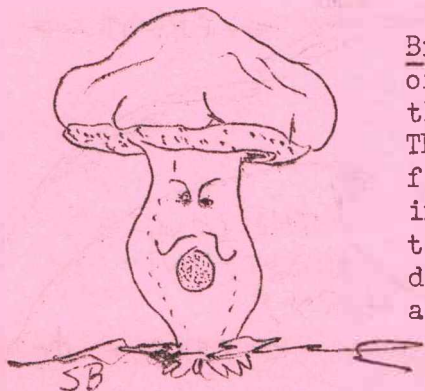
p.8 "...outside Hazard, Kentucky,... lives a family whose members, for generations, have been marked by a strange anomaly: blue skin..... we shall be able to breed whole new races of blue people - or, for that matter, green, purple or orange."



((A little different this time: groups of old material from old letters.....))

Terry Lee Dale: "My favorite piece in T's first year (a toughie) I'd choose Randall Larson's 'The Last Page' for it cracked me up. Least favorite, 'Whatever' by Adrian Clair which I didn't understand at all....I think the future will be terrific but the people will fail to realize it, accepting the wonders of their age as we do ours...'The Beast in the Rx' was one of the best pieces in T yet...When Shaver first started writing about rock pictures I thought it was some sort of joke. Now I have my doubts about Shaver. ...But his piece on masks was interesting."

Ben Indick: "As for laser art, I am not really moved by machine art, unless the hand of the operator is firmly behind it. I also am not in favor of art produced by splashing a mule's tail in paint and swishing it over a canvas. I am also not in favor of kidstuff displacing mature artists on gallery walls."



Bruce Arthurs: "What's your opinion of dream analysis? While browsing at the Post Library I came across the book: TEN THOUSAND DREAMS ANALYZED. I tried to find an entry pertaining to the dream of interconnected limbs. "Amputation" was the closest: "...severed arms or legs indicates unusual depression." ((Bruce had a trying period, now happily solved.))

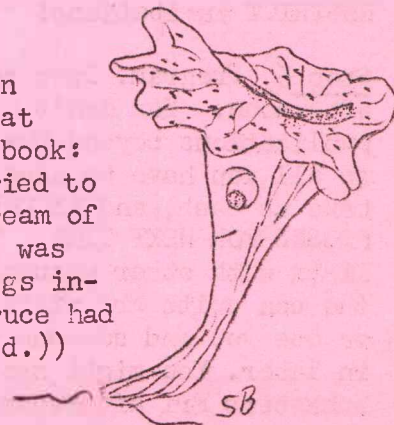
Frank Balazs: "Best of T's first year? 'Animo Non Astutia' by Cagle."

Don Ayres: "The only author I know who has dealt effectively with fossil species and fauna distribution on alien worlds is de Camp in tying together THE GLORY THAT WAS"

Leigh Couch: "The info on Shaver was fascinating. I read his writing in the pulps long ago and it took a long time before I realized he meant it. 'I Have Been in the Caves' did it."

Ed Cagle: ((Regarding the environmental argument...)) "You don't provide for the well-being of a human body by assuming that only one toe of ten is infected! It might come to pass that the body would conquer the infection, but what if the rotten part begins to spread? A reasonable person would use the most powerful treatment to attempt a cure, and if that didn't work, there is but but one alternative: amputate to save what's left. In this situation, who would look fondly on a toe that might kill? And if that toe happens to be sentient, and continued to argue with me that things will get better ...it had better have some damned plausible arguments. If it is so rotten it stinks, those arguments will have to be doubly effective." ((Ah, a strong analogy emotionally, Ed, but weak in logic: a bad toe, unlike a bad technology, cannot invent or contribute any solution to the problem. That sick toe's 'powerful treatment' had to be produced by technology!))

Jackie Franke: "I have no grudge or hang-up with comix fan; there are nice people and absolute rotters on both sides."



"...the astronaut will not merely be buckled into his capsule, but become a part of it in the full symbiotic sense of the phrase." p.9

Loay Hall: "...since King Richard (Nixon) has been sworn in for his second term, I see the future as an unmitigated disaster! More wars, more unemployment and, worst of all, more corrupt government! The future? It looks black, man, black!"

Rose Hogue: "The future is what you make it, and since people aren't totally terrific or completely unmitigated disasters the future will probably be neither....Romanticism will have to come its full circle back into popularity -- I do so predict! There are too many of us romanticists to let it die. ((This Ole Barbecue is one.))...That 'Whatever' flowed along nicely but with little comprehension...you dig?...How old is Dr. Wertham? He sounds like a most interesting and commendable person. These days not too many people go out of their way to help others....Wouldn't you know that Ben Indick's robbery would occur on my birthday! ... Da thing I liked the most in T's first year is the editor." ((I blush rose, Rose; but thank you.))

Seth McEvoy: "I abhor the idea of censorship, but I like the effects of some of it, because I don't like certain things flaunted at me...Why do weird sciences occur in foreign countries? A good question. I got pretty irritated by reading PSYCHIC DISCOVERIES BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN, written by two nice ladies who went to Russia and met all the ESP researchers. They'd tell them all kinds of garbage, but would never explain the details because they were 'state secrets'. Fooie!... I think you are good to give Shaver an open forum. He certainly wants to say something, and it is only polite to listen, at least in print....Lately, I have decided I should re-read books instead of just reading new ones. ((Seth then gives his itinerary thru the shelves, incl. the complete works of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr., Phil Wylie, Thorne Smith, Leonard Daventry, Keller, HPL, Van Vogt, Phil Dick, Alg. Blackwood, A. Merritt.)) Dick picks up where Van Vogt left off; I like old cranks like you and Wylie; Thorne Smith is really funny....The resistance between two points in your body varies inversely with the pressure that you exert on the leads against the skin."

Roy Tackett: "The future isn't going to be an unmitigated disaster but things are going to get a hell of a lot worse before they get any better...the U.S. will move closer to one man rule; if we follow the pattern of history it is inevitable. Pray for a succession of good emperors. Worldwide, mankind continues to do best the thing it does best -- breed. The population boom is going to boom us all into short rations. With pollution continuing unabated, the pinch will really be on before the end of the century. It is going to take a major disaster to get anyone to move at all....

Ben Indick has come face to face with the modern American problem: what to do when faced with the bad guys. Police make no effort to find the criminals -- and why should they? the courts will set them loose again. Albuquerque has, by FBI statistics, the highest crime rate in the US of A. A large part of it is junkies making a quick snatch (\$50 or less) of something to sell. The cops don't bother to investigate. The Chief of Police says it would cost more to investigate than the stolen property is worth. And what sort of reasoning is that? Our government and civic leaders plead with us to establish a civilized society and yet they, themselves, are forcing jungle law on us."

Roger Waddington: " 'Plans for Development' ((Ed Lesko, Jr.)) might have been in the Hugo class...if taken out of its poetic framework...THE SCANDAL OF SCIENTOLOGY is one of those rare books that match up to the reviews."

Aljo Svoboda: "Dead heat between Locke's 'Dream Lover', Hochberg's 'Recycled News Story' and Indick's 'The Beast in the Rx' for best of '72."

David Shank: "Ed Cagle, you raise the question 'What have you gotten from SF?' SF gave me the philosophy of know thyself - expand thy thinking and stay cool. ...Knowledge of alternatives ahead - insight to what may face us as a society and race, and entertainment. SF made me think better, live freely, fuller, and has been a good medicine for boredom.... Scientology is nothing more than quick bucks..."



QUICK QUOTZ/ QUICK QUOTZ/ QUICK QUOTZ/

Railee Bothman: "Motto: IF IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU, KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF. Applies to a large field, from other people's property to other people's egos."

Bill Breiding: "You have created an incoherent streak in me."

Ed Cagle: "I have tolerance for failure when the intent is to find something new."

Roy Tackett: "Psst! I have a theory as to why Baum wrote. For money."

Ben Indick: "Dave Szurek's experience makes me feel I was at a social tea party. However, I still caution against racial hatred; the black people are as terrorized (of their dregs) as are the whites."

David Shank: "Joe McCarthy made it a habit of looking for Commies under his bed. Richard S. Shaver finds deros. Well, you have to blame misfortune on something."

Doug Leingang: "I wish Adrian Clair would write for TENT ((Doug's newzine)). Then I'd understand his stuff. Hochberg's story doesn't make sense (either)."

Richard S. Shaver: "You don't 'believe' in the telaug...yet it is in fact no more complex a device than the radio which everyone possesses. It happens to be a secret device which is used to protect its secret existence."

Dave Szurek: "Was a bit shocked to see Kennedy include me on his 'dinner for 3' invite. Double-took about four times before I accepted this as other than hallucination. I hope he'd have dinner completed and expected no help; I'm lousy in the kitchen."

Tim C. Marion: "How should I know what a gomrath is! Tell Tom Mullen you can see through glass because its transparent, but it is transparent because you can see thru it. Fear of bats caused by fear of the dark? Silly. There are not feelings of fear of owls, are there? There is no such thing as fear of the dark -- it's just fear of what the dark may hide. Uncertainty is more terrifying than Hell in the literal sense. Perhaps uncertainty is Hell?"

Dr. Fredric Wertham: "If I were a Martian and had to make a report about life on planet Earth, I would say that for thousands of years human beings have lived there -- but have left very little evidence of what is called 'intelligent life'. They are mostly proficient in devising ever new methods of killing one another."

Seth McEvoy: "Maybe most businessmen are greedy, but isn't almost everyone? Anyway, so what if Business men are not what you like -- take yer business elsewhere!"

Bill Marsh: "It strikes me that TITLE is similar to an apa, with good ol' Brazier doing the bulk of the work."

Frank Balazs: "Reality is real, but imagination is better."

Jim Kennedy: "Art often seeks after Beauty, but it also seeks after Ugliness and Horror...and very often that ugliest horror of all, Truth."

Sean Summers: "Slash my contributions to the bone! ((OK)) I don't...Actually I think... Keep it... Rah..."

QUICK QUOTZ (continued)

Jackie Franke: "...why don't you ever remark on the contrasts between fandom as it was when you first joined and as you find it today? I'd be interested." ((Not that different; same corrie, apas, fmz, cons, etc. all reduced in quantity then, but essentially identical.))

Claire Beck: "Thet thar TITLE's so fassinatin I almost wisht I wuz a fan. Almost."

Richard Stooker: "How can all nonbelievers in astrology be Sagitarians? I'm one; but how can all the other reasonable people be too?"

James Hall: "Who is Adrian Clair?"

Milton F. Stevens: "Don Ayres thinks dogs learned their bad habits from humans. It's just as reasonable to assume that humans learned their bad habits from dogs. There must have been a point in human/canine evolution when humans and dogs who could work together survived a lot better than humans and dogs who couldn't. As a result, humans and dogs today bear an active affection for each other. "

Aljo Svoboda: "It becomes increasingly difficult to come up with a mature analysis of TITLE, to guess how the damn thing manages to hang together." ((Frankly, Aljo, your opinion is not shared by all the readers; but thanks.)) "So life is a holograph, as Jackie Franke says, and when you cut off one piece of it, no matter where, even in the most out-of-the-way corners such as fandom, it just stays the same, only smaller. We (in fandom) have the same prejudices, the same stupidity and ignorance...and the same generosity and tolerance. Fandom is Life's miniature golf game. Eh?"

Terry Lee Dale: "It's funny but I have yet to find an article in TITLE that I haven't liked, though Adrian Clair's 'Limp Pudding with Blimp Canopener' was reminiscent of his earlier 'Whatever' -- neither of them made any sense."

Robert Smoot: "Title is a conglomeration of paper, staple, ink, and wild pickle stains." ((Are you sure you've got the right zine there?))

Tony Cvetko: "Did you know that pickles aren't even mentioned in Funk and Wagnall's Encyclopedia? Hmmm..." ((Most surprising thing I've learned today! We should get up a Pickle Petition!))

Dan Goodman: "Most subcultures establish a general level of drinking; people who drink much more or less than the average are made to feel uncomfortable. Fandom isn't this way, tho occasionally one fan-group may be. Pot & such also tend to be considred one's own business; with people vehemently - and boringly - for or against it being tolerated. I think this is related to fandom's failure to set up any sort of dress code; most groups tend to dress in roughly the same style."

Malcolm Graham: "TITLE is friendly. There is an aura of fun and ease about this zine that makes one feel happy. It's like a party (a wild pickle and beer party, of course) on paper."

Bill Bliss: "Once I gained a small reputation for being eccentric by actually subscribing to APA zines."

Bruce D. Arthurs: "I don't mind slashing my locs. The thing that bugs me is that often you don't print the parts that I thought you'd print; unless, you've got all the good parts tucked away in your files for a rainy day." ((That's it; no letter is discarded and a part of it may turn up in T about 6 months later; so don't gafiate or turn to aardvaark or turtle fandom!))

Ned Brooks: "ESQUIRE notes that the flush toilet was invented in 1870 by Thomas Crapper. But my Oxford English Dictionary traces 'crap' back through the French to medieval Latin." ((No crap?))

Sheryl Birkhead: "Attention monsieur! Que faites-vous là? Si vous voulez d'avoir plus de doodles..." ((Oui!))

Gary Grady: "Buzz Dixon might be interested to know that Louis xiv also thot the moment of conception should be the important one for astrology -- so he kept a court astrologer in his bedroom to be called upon to record the exact moment!" ((Tiens!))

p.12 "The greatest and most dangerous marvel of all is the complacent past-orientation of the race, its unwillingness to confront the reality of acceleration."

QUICK QUOTZ (continued)

Murray Moore: "TITLE allows the readers to use little bits of information that have no place anywhere else. Some theories, bits of insight, are too small for essays, and can't be squeezed into locs on other subjects without a lot of trouble. Shaver's letter and Harry Morris' article go well together, Shaver's letter being a perfect example of surrealism in action."

Marci Helms: "I'm so acutely aware that I'll never have time to read everything I'd like to that I can't afford to re-read things. I hardly ever have the urge to anyway. I did reread Adrian Clair's 'Whatever' twice, though, and never did figure out what he was trying to say."

Alma Hill: "Living in 1973 isn't easy, neither do we always understand one another, but in the importance and usefulness -- and frequent observance -- of the Golden Rule, we should be able to look around and see plenty of daylight. Incidentally, I appreciate Leigh Couch calling me a 'bright lady'. It's the same as calling me a fan, ainty?"

Dorothy Jones: "Why do 'people' just have to write filthy words. Eh? I find them very distasteful. Am I the only one? I hope I don't give the feeling that I'm little 'goody goody two shoes'. But why? Ye ed is the boss of his zine and...Hope I haven't gone beyond my rights. But this subject has bothered me ever since I picked up my first fanzine in 1967 when Bee Bowman, bless her heart, introduced me to SF and the world of -- FUN and ENJOYMENT - practically a THIRD WORLD, really." ((I have chopped out considerable language that surpassed my own tolerance level. Some, for one reason or another, has escaped the blue-pencil; but I agree with you, and there are certain words and expressions I will not print for any reason whatsoever.))

Hank Jewell: "With regard to T 13 I was most taken with new-new reader Tody Kenyon's statements in 'Mundaniac'." ((Me, too; that's why I gave her the whole page. I think it was a minor classic of concept and writing style, and was as

close as TITLE will probably ever come to that remarkable KWALHIOQUA, Ed Cagle's zine I refer to affectionately as KWALA))

Loay H. Hall: "Dr. Wertham again. Well, I find this man quite fascinating, refreshing. Generally doctors write in terms ordinary people like me cannot understand. But he hasn't done this; he writes simply and succinctly. He's a SUPER addition to any issue of TITLE!"

Ed Lesko, Jr.: "Whoever said my poem ((PLANS FOR DEVELOPMENT, T8)) was of 'Hugo caliber' must be the same person who thought TITLE should get a Hugo. There are a lot of weird fans out there."

Tody Kenyon: "I'm a bit surprised not to see Liz Fishman somewhere in your zine-- she sounds like your kind of people. Do people stick to one particular fanzine?" ((Worth a study..but I think, yes, a zine gathers a clique, perhaps with overlapping across fmz of similar nature.))

John Robinson: "Bob Hope wouldn't have appeared for the troops back in those days -- a bunch of left-wing revolutionaries. Hope would have been a Tory; perhaps he was there spying for the British."

"Has Avogadro got Dr. Splrfsk's number? They might wish to eat together. You could add Heisenberg to that group, but he might get lost." -- John Robinson ((Thank you, John, for brightening my day with that last sentence -- a major piece of wit!))

Michael T. Shoemaker: "Freudian interpretation of literature is a lot of baloney. I came to that conclusion after reading a Freudian interpretation of Kafka's THE CASTLE, and the Indick article confirms it."

Sharon White: "I like the way you put just pieces of letters throughout the zine. Some I couldn't make heads or tails of." ((The Ole Bone Syndrome!))

Elaine White: "There is so much to know and so little time to learn it in. How do non-readers exist?"

"In 1865 a newspaper editor told his readers that '...it is impos- p.13
sible to transmit the voice over wires and that, were it possible
to do so, the thing would be of no practical value.'"

QUICK QUOTZ (continued)

Rose Hogue: "PLEASE TAMPER WITH MY LET-
TERS -- somehow you manage to make me
sound less long winded." ((Poosh!)) "I
have to think out anything I write for
days ahead before it gets written down.
My best poetry is written in my mind be-
fore getting out of bed -- then I rush
up and write it down. I think the crea-
tivity processes work differently for
different people. I shook my head in con-
fusion. What precisely is a Bliss Con-
traption? ((I have one; I also have an
explanation from Bill Bliss; I also, even
with all that, shake my own head in con-
fusion. For one thing, the contraption
is a simple gadget which acts 'funny',
and I'm not sure if Bliss' explanation
is as genuine as it sounds. Maybe Bill
will do a page for TITLE??))

Greg Burton: "Tequila with champagne
chasers sure does get you drunk before
you know it. I vaguely remember telling
a 17 year old girl who had asked me to
take care of her seat that it was in
good hands."

Paul Anderson: "Surely we do not need
another holy war in fandom." ((A reply
to the way that T 3 affected an Aussie
fan.))

Ed Connor: "I'm happy to see that Shaver
did not take personal offence (altho he
might very well have -- and perhaps jus-
tifiably) at my remark about jackasses.
Of course the remark referred only to the
particular theory in each instance --
his, Churchward's and Velikovsky's --and
not the man. ((I hope every reader under-
stands that all 'puncture points', etc.,
are directed at the concept, theory, or
whatever, and not the PERSON. OK?))

Cy Chauvin: "I like the short 'monthly'
issues of TITLE better than the big
quarterlies -- they hang together better,
are more cohesive. The quarterlies tend
to sprawl. There's not much real dis-
cussion anymore. Maybe there's so many
comments on so many different things
that you can't classify any more." ((You
are partly right; after T 11 I had 69
topics already being catalogued on cards
with letter references. Since T 12 I

have given up, which will make a more
sprawling zine than before, I'm afraid.))

Ken Gammare, Jr.: "Sure, the more you
think you know, the more likely you are
to say that something is impossible. Sure
Dr. A might not have been certain about
ftl's impossibility in the forties. So
what? Next time you want reassurance that
2 plus 2 equals 7, just ask any low grade
moron from the nineteenth century!"

Norman Hochberg: "Information does not
imply two-way traffic at all. What info-
oriented means is that we shift our cul-
tural emphasis from discovering new info
to distributing such info more efficient-
ly. Right now most people are overwhelmed
by tons of info. In other words, we've
got a lot of info. Now we have to learn
to distribute it."

Chris Hulse: "The articles about the OZ
books was really a beelll-ringer for me.
I used to really dig those books. For a
long time after I stopped reading them I
wished it rained lemonade and snowed pop-
corn where I lived!" ((The summation,
Indick's personal theories on OZ, will be
a feature of TITLE 16.))

Randall Larson: "Good Lord, don't tell me
you Saint Louisans have begun a Wild Pic-
kel Fandom. Los Altans haven't gone any
further than Asparagus Cults. And Sean
Summers didn't even give a mention to As-
paragus in his RESUSCITATION HANDBOOK."
((Your suggestions for treating a sick
stalk, Randall, will be a part of T 16's
BARBECUE SAUCE, affectionately called BS
in the right circles.))

Eric Lindsay: "You can do your own eye
tests. For simple myopia just prop some
fine sample of typed matter on a desk and
move towards it until you can focus on it
sharply. Then back off until it is just
about to blur. Then measure the exact dis-
tance between your eyes and the print in
centimeters. Divide this into 100. The
result is your spherical correction. Put
a minus sign in front of the number and
you have your glasses prescription."

Paul Walker: "I hate to get a TITLE with-
out me in it. There's all these people
having fun and me sitting outside. I want
to be in there mixing."

p.14 "...as the level of newness or novelty rises, less and less of life appears subject to our routine forms of coping behavior... More and more, the environment comes to seem chaotic, beyond human control."

Don Ayres: "I don't see what all this fuss is about vertebrates. After all, they're just a side branch of one of the major invertebrate groups."

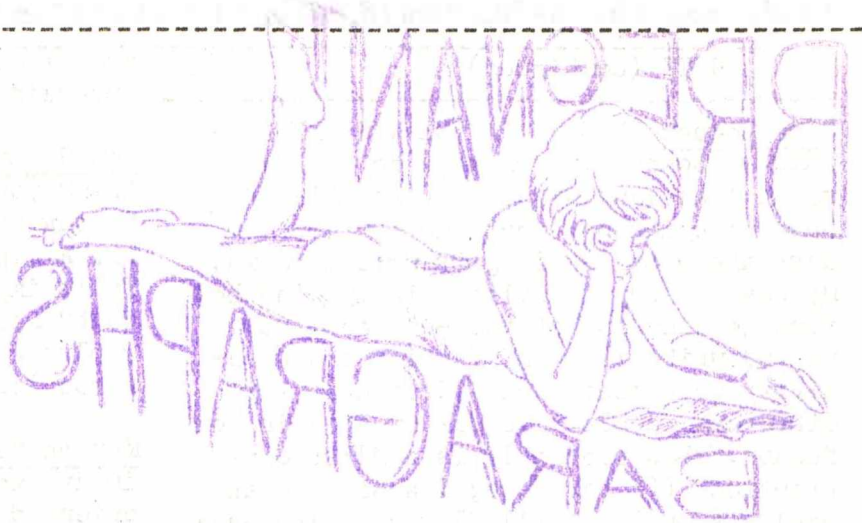
-- Dr. J.A.Beatty

"The only thing wrong with man is this malignant growth on the anterior end of the nerve cord."

-- DR.E.C.Galbreath

"All a vertebrate is is a mobile sack of guts."

-- DR. E.C. Galbreath



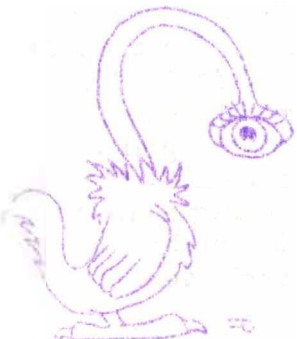
Bill Marsh: Bill likes Bregnant Baragraphs because he says he is an inveterate collector of quotes, and keeps an old library table drawer full of clips and his handwritten copies of everything that struck a "responsive and affectionate vein" in his own psyche. He says the following is one of the most pithy and poignant descriptions I know of in verbalizing a great man's curious dedication to the wonder of existence. "To me," Bill writes, "Albert Einstein's summing up his life's endeavors pretty well says it all."

"I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the sea-shore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst that great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me." -- Albert Einstein

John Carl: John says about this quote there lurks a hidden meaning:

"It was Capone's notion that, in his own words 'When a guy doesn't fall for a broad, he's through,' and from time to time he would test his bodyguards by exposing them to eager, voluptuous women. If they failed to respond enthusiastically enough, he would assign them to a less exacting post or dismiss them altogether." -- John Kobler (THE LIFE AND TIMES OF AL CAPONE)

Ned Brooks: "When Hitler jailed the communists I didn't protest because I wasn't a communist. When he jailed the Jews I kept silent because I wasn't a Jew. When he jailed the Catholics I didn't speak because I wasn't a Catholic. When he jailed the trade unionists I said nothing because I wasn't in the union. When he jailed me there was no one left to protest." -- Dr. Martin Niemoller, Nazi POW



"Man who constantly runs mouth

Soon outdistance brain." -- Confusion (alias E.White)
((Also Elaine White))

Don Ayres: "What is love? It is not simply compassion, not simply kindness. In compassion there are two; the one who suffers and the one who who feels compassion. In kindness there are two; the one who gives and the one who receives. But in love there is only one; the two join, unite, become inseparable. The 'I' and 'you' vanish. To love means to lose oneself in the beloved!" --

Nikos Kazantzakis, St. Francis.

HOOKED



David Shank: "During my youth, in the summer of '69, I picked up two prozines -- AMAZING and ANALOG. Though I liked ANALOG better then, I've switched a bit. Amazing was filled with wonder; it had a fannish lettercol and an article on 'fanzines', of which I, as a 17 year old klutz, was ignorant. In 1970 I wrote my first loc and though it was very childish, I received a letter from a fellow fan, my mentor Bob Whitaker. He sent me my first fanzines -- BeABohema issues 4 through 7. I loved them. In 1971 I sent for my own fanzines but never loced them, being very shy." ((Then David went to Noreascon and met "weird people", joined the NFFF, and learned about a local club, the NESFA.)) "The first NESFA meeting I went to was in June of '72, and I went to my first regional -- Boskone IX. Fah-rout!"

Tom Mullen: "I first got into fandom as a result of Berry's column. I sent for FOCAL POINT, the STAR TREK concordance, and WARHOON (which never came by the way), and SF REVIEW. If I'd known what I was getting into, I probably would've responded to Lin Carter's 'Our Man in Fandom' series, which I saw years before. But this is the way things have worked out, and I'm pretty happy with it as it is."

Alma Hill: "First it was fairy stories. I encountered a reference to the 'libraries of Fairyland, which contain all the fairy-stories ever written', and felt a powerful interest in such a place. Who wouldn't? Mind you, I never thought it existed, just that it would be cute if it did. Anyway, that was how I first encountered fantasy writing. Though I read Wells and Cabell as contemporary writers, I didn't think of sf as a genre until one afternoon, recovering from pneumonia and reading everything in the house, I got hold of Heinlein's 'Green Hills of Earth' as first published in Saturday Evening Post, 1945. That was the year I published an article, 'The Super-boys', pointing out Freudian symbols in literary forms. It was the concentrated gall of the predictiveness, together with the simple hearted sentiment, that sent me hunting for more of the same. You remember how one had to hunt in the back of cigar-stores and carry home flamboyant pulps, often, in my case folding them open, as the truss and esoteric religion ads on the back were about as mortifying as the brass bras on the front. Among the junk you could find gems. But 20 years ago you could tell the difference in a glance; the style was a giveaway. No more. For years now we've been getting scrambled nothing in polished prose of faultless grace, and you have to read it to be sure. It's pretentious stupidity showing off its education. As to how I got hooked on fandom, some day I may Tell All. One fan quoted my remarks on a topic in full, and added that he was not about to ask that woman for the time of day, or words to that effect."

Al Jackson: "Was nuts about space travel in the early '50's mainly because of the COLLIER's series. The gaudy pulps at the drugstore put me off by their wildness. Then I saw a GALAXY with a sensible cover (by Emsh) and I was intrigued. Starting reading the words, and read ever since. Art is what trapped me, though."



p.16 "...increasing the number of gadgets (on the dashboard) gives (the driver) the sense of controlling a more complex device, and hence a feeling of increased mastery. This psychological payoff is designed into the product."

MUNDAN IAC

ELAINE WHITE: "I am 19, 5'4", 104 lbs, brown eyes, blondish hair, 24" waist, love reading (anything, everything), ballet, music, chow mein noodles, thunderstorms, leaving on trips early in the morning, and was born July 11, 1953. I just spent this last week crying and running into walls while trying to adjust to contact lenses. I have noticed that when I feel depressed or insecure I can reread one of my old hard core sf favorites, and immediately I slip into a better mood. My first name, which I don't use, is Virgie. It's not a nickname, but it has led to some pretty funny (tho not at the time) incidents. I am taking an 'Observation and Participation' course which calls for me to observe classes at some local junior high schools. This fan business has overcome me. My husband is firmly convinced that I have lost what little sense I had in the first place. He lives in fear that the neighbors will see me dancing down the driveway as I return with my copy of TITLE.



ROBERT SMOOT: "Guess what ol' Smooty did the other day? I, a lowly sophomore, became the 1st of the sophomore class to take 1st prize in the HS spelling contest. First prize was \$25. When the number of contestants dwindled to three, twice we all missed the same word. Finally, the two opponents o' mine missed 'cello', which I didn't. I got the extra word, 'inexorable', with little hesitation. Thus was victory."

ERIC LINDSAY: "You bet it is summer here now. ((December)). Yesterday it was 99 F and worse the day before. The coldest it gets in Winter where I live is about 35, and that is a lot colder than Sydney because Faulconbridge is at 1800 feet and 50 miles inland from the Pacific. We don't have any heating at all in the house as there is really no need for it. I fixed up my motorbike yesterday just so I could go for a ride in the cool mountain air. You ask about me. I'm nasty, mean tempered, go for spelling reform (because I can't spell), work (mostly I try to avoid it) for a bank in Sydney about 50 miles by train from here, stingy, like motorbikes, hate cars, slight interest in electronics, bought a cassette recorder which I've modified so I can tape one thing over another, and I'm now trying to find an integrated circuit 3 pin voltage regulator with a 9 volt output at 1 amp and a ripple rejection of at least 70 decibels." ((Now tutti-frutti I know; maybe Bill Bliss knows what that final sentence is all about.))

CHRIS HULSE: "Shari, wife; Amy, daughter; Latissimus, mutt dog. Today ((March 3)) is Shari's 22nd birthday (mine was last month); tomorrow Amy will be 5 months old; Lat-is' geneology is unknown, he's a pound ex officio, but we don't hold this against him. My occupation is Retired, U.S.N., due to falling off a ladder, 1971, and breaking my spine, and incurring paralysis from 4th thoracic vert. on down. My condition has improved hundred-fold. I am easily able to walk, sometimes relying on a short-leg brace for my right leg, and a cane (silver handle of course!). I was told I could never walk again or father any children. I was fortunate that my initial paralysis was due to pressure. One of my interests is learning how to use hand tools, power tools.



"...the psych-corps of tomorrow...will (construct) fantastic simulations...it will also lead to complex live environments that subject the customer to significant risks and rewards."

Dear Donn,

May 5, 1973

It seems to me that there is an unusually large number of references, intended and otherwise, to various plants, animals, parts of anatomy, and other biological phenomena in this TITLE #14; hence, I'll mention some of them.

Starting with the nineteen quotations at the top of the pages, we have sardines, plum, and eyeballs.

In your editorial, you mention puppy, hand, faces, fossils, horse's head, horse's eye, and antsy.

In "Bill the Galactic Hero as a Satire of Starship Troopers, Part II," Rick Wilber refers to heads, bloodshed, ants, and lizards.

In "Wintage Vine", we have beet, potatoe, flowers, grass, cactus, weed, clover, bumble bee, oak tree, cow, forest, nerves, elm tree, dandelion, woodpecker, bowels, wild pickle, geranium, venus fly-trap, petunias, grass, wood ticks, bug, cockroaches, black widow spider, butterflies, and eyelids.

Don Ayres, in "You're Damn Right It's Irrelevant", mentions Drosophila, mouse, cadavers, and birth.

In your "Easy Does It, Does It?", are such terms as cottontail, rabbit, dog, brain, heart, death, Mayberry, and shoulder (to cry on).

In "Quick Quotz", Balazs reports falling on his back, Brooks mentions flatworm experiments, Dale says he has normal length hair, Dixon expects to go to the bug house, Franke refers to hand guns, Brazier includes the idea of chopping the wrist of a prowler, Grady has some fun with the inchworm song, Glycer contends that Sci-Fi is a Corsican skin disease, Jackson believes we live at the mayfly's pace and that immortality could make small potatoes of the light barrier, Kennedy talks of pond scum, and Meadows use the expression 'bloody well please'.

In "Mundaniac", Szurek describes his former hotel room as a rathole and reports that his assailants put their knives against his and his fiancée's throats, and Kenyon discusses her surveys of girls' toes and belly buttons; while Hogue claims to be a fungus and mold fan who enjoys looking at mushrooms and toadstools.

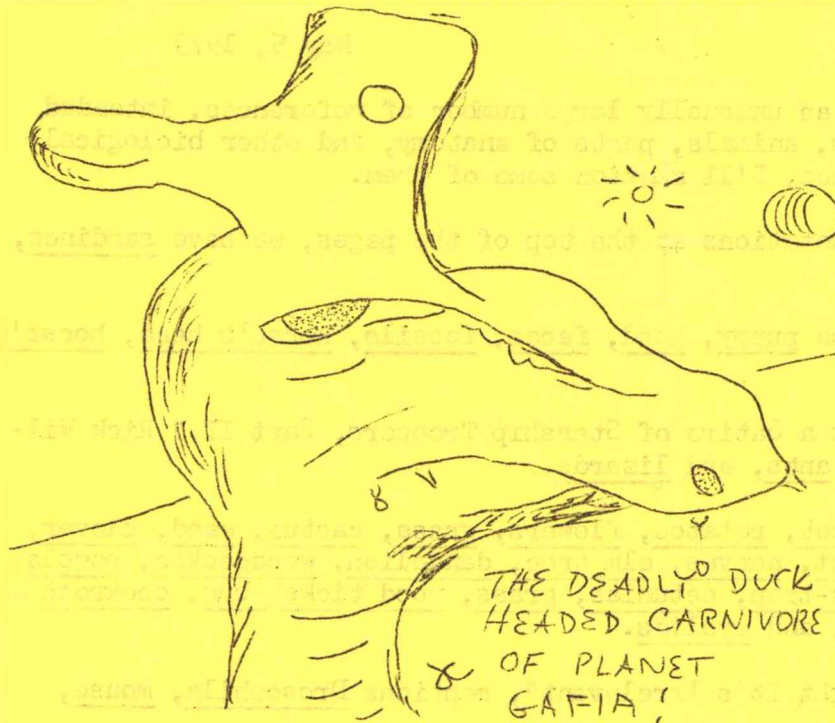
Finally, in "Random Report", Mark Humper's quotation from Silverberg includes a reference to 'the flask to your lips, and Art Joquel mentions THE FRESNO BEE, DONOVAN'S BRAIN, and 'an oak-covered hill surrounded by cattle.

Best Regards, Hank Jewell, Warrensburg, Missouri

((Missed? Strays, reptilian, soul, deathbed, frozen-body, nerve path, shoulder,...?))

Tom Mullen: "Gary Grady's restatement of "Inchworm, Inchworm" is one of the most moving things I've ever read, and settles forever in my mind the issue of Art vs Science. I don't think that there ever was any issue. They're both expressions of something very basic in the human spirit, the desire to record things like smiles and solar flares, and to try and communicate them to other people. People who can enjoy both and see the way in which they can affect each other are truly to be envied for they are truly fortunate." ((Note a CoA for Tom: P.O.Box 87, Whitehouse Station, New Jersey, 08889.))

p.18 "When a woman bears in her uterus an embryo conceived in another woman's womb, who is the mother? And just exactly who is the father?...If multi-mouse is here, can 'multi-man' be far behind?"



withdrawn shortly after it was published, and no advs appeared. He felt its somewhat irreverent air (the devil is a sort of hero) offended pious groups who exerted influence on the publishers. (Actually, it is a warm and glowing book, to me his finest, with all the simple charm and wisdom at his best. A pity it's never been reprinted, for it is a delight. My letter to him about it, many years ago, started our friendship which lasted until his death.)"

Frank Balazs: "Actually, I hate THE LORD OF THE RINGS. I've read the volumes 2 and 3, three separate times and volume 1, four times (#1 is the absolute best), and now I can't read them again. I hate LOTR because I can never forget all about Middle-Earth and be able to rediscover all its magic. I know it too well. It's too good and I just can't reread it and reread it without wishing it was all new. Actually, I love THE LORD OF THE RINGS."

Elaine White: "I had a knock-down, drag-out battle with my creative writing teacher, an alleged 'author in his own right'. In a discussion of the trend in literature (to him the '40's of Faulkner and Hemingway), I dared to mention sf. He rolled his eyes and said 'We are speaking of Literature, Mrs. White!' I attempted to educate him. My only support was from a classmate who reads Arthur Clarke exclusively and considers him the only sf writer worth mention. The education of the teacher was a total loss. He ended by shaking his head and suggesting that my reading material needed a little supervision. Oh, well, I tried."

Robert Smoot: "The musical DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE was a treat. Fine acting & sets. I liked most of the songs. If you missed it ((I did)) see the re-runs."

RAMBLING IN THE SF PATCH

John Leavitt: "God save us from 'responsibility' in SF./ THE OCCULT by Colin Wilson is the best terrible book I've ever read. Some parts are superb, nearly better than MORNING OF THE MAGICIANS because they present an idea I like to hope is true ((what?)). But the rest of the book is the biggest pile of junk I ever read./Among all fandoms, SF fandom is the central thing and the others are adjuncts to it, overlapping like Venn diagrams."

Tom Mullen: 'He Who Shrank' --that has to be one of my all-time favorite stf stories. That story, when I read it in ADVENTURES IN TIME AND SPACE, gave me such a dose of pure Sense of Wonder I read it again immediately and kind of floated around for a few days in a daze. What else did Henry Hasse write anyway? ((Don't know.))

Paulines Palmer: "Best of T's first year -- I'd cast my vote for the Boonie Farkings on apas by Mike Glycer in T-9. I'm fascinated by the concept of apas (granted perhaps I might be less so if I belonged to one *who knows* -- meanwhile Sidney Lurcher suggests we start a new one, and call it CRapa)."

Ben Indick: "Dr. David Keller always complained that his book, THE DEVIL AND THE DOCTOR, was

"(A society) acting in accordance with totally untrue propositions would not have succeeded in making even the simplest tools and in securing therewith food and shelter from the external world." p.19

RAMBLINGS IN THE SF PATCH (continued)

Bill Bliss: "Did you ever notice that almost all Schoenherr illos in ANALOG seem to be based on rock pics?" ((In the new Moskowitz WEIRD TALES, Summer 73, I was struck with the illo on pl3 in its similarity to the sort of rock pictures Shaver has sent to me, especially the two heads and vague, out-of-focus bodies.))

((Note: good fan Hank Jewell sent me a copy of WEIRD TALES with its nostalgic appearance and format. Cover by Finlay & obscure or early tales by many of the WT greats such as Robert E. Howard. Quarterly and seems to be limited to newsstand sale. 96 pages/ 75¢))

Don Ayres: "Gabby (my major professor) says that BEMs with stalk eyes are just plain silly since any old enemy could come along and lop them off."

Ned Brooks: ((In reference to how some sf writers misinterpret the 'science' of popularizers, as George Wetzel once long ago did an article on 'black light' which showed a beam as visually black in the Brazier zine FRONTIER.)) "Reminds me of an old story by Morgan Robertson, around 1900, where he had a spotlight with the center of the beam cut out. The result was supposed to be an intense cold 'inside' the beam. Robertson is mainly noted for his novel WRECK OF THE TITAN which foresaw the TITANIC disaster in amazing detail...I have an analysis of THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS (Abraham Ettleson, 1966) that 'proves' that the book is a coded description of the 'International Jewish Conspiracy'."

Claire Beck: "Garrett P. Serviss' middle name was PUTMAN, not PUTNAM."

Greg Burton: "Leslie Fiedler (who, I must admit, often doesn't know what he's talking about) complains that sf writers are re-inventing symbolism after it's already been discarded by mainstream authors... In a recent T, Ayres said that nobody imitates C.S. Lewis and everybody imitates Lovecraft, therefore HPL is the better author. It seems more likely that Lovecraft is just plain easier to imitate, and that if one wants to go the route of imitation, one is lazy to begin with and will naturally pick someone easy to imitate."

Paul Anderson: "My choices for best sf - after a quick glance over the shelves - INTER ICE AGE 4, CAMP CONCENTRATION, PLAYER PIANO or SIRENS OF TITAN. A host suggest themselves for the nadir of SF but usually each has some redeeming factor to disqualify them but perhaps POIKAYNE OF MARS, RALPH 124C41, etc."

Bruce Arthurs: "I just read a book that actually gave me nightmares. For the first time in years! Wow! WITCH HOUSE, by Evangeline Walton, the author of that marvelous Mabinogi series being published in the Ballantine Adult Fantasy Series. An important part of the book is the idea that inanimate objects can serve as 'recorders' of feelings and emotions, and then play them back to 'sensitive' people."

((Note: Dave Rowe, 8 Park Drive, Wickford, Essex, SS12 9DH, U.K., with Bob & Mary Smith, says 1st issue of BLUNT will be out July. Semi-annual, 60pp, and centered on fanac, real faanish. He's looking for material, immediate!))

Tony Cvetko: "I agree totally with Roy Tackett when he says that 'science fiction has metamorphosed into something called speculative fiction.' I'm 18, so you might expect me to praise the new wave and Ellison and other such 'relevant' things. Not so! I love Clarke, Asimov, Niven, Wells, and ANALOG. So? So I agree with Tackett. Take Ellison's story in VERTEX #1, "Bleeding Stones". Pollution causes stone gargoyles to come to life. Sure it does. Uh-huh. The meaning? Well, after the gargoyles kill everybody in the area, they take off for the Vatican. The only thing I can make out of it is that Ellison hates religion and God and Jesus." ((I am anti-religion myself in the sense of the 'business' of church organizations, but that story, in my opinion, was in such revolting poor taste it cast a definite pollution pall of its own over the first issue of VERTEX, and I hope it's not a trend-setter for the zine.))

p.20 "How fast should children - or adults for that matter - be expected to make and break human relationships? Perhaps there is some optimum rate that we exceed at our peril?"

RAMBLING IN THE SF PATCH (continued)

Terry Lee Dale: "I must take exception to Loay Hall's condemning of Harlan Ellison's EARTHMAN GO HOME and then praising his earlier works. While Earthman is not a very good book, a quick check of the copyrights shows that these are Harlan's earlier stories and obviously Mr. Hall has mistaken the date of the book with the date of the stories. So it would seem that he must like Ellison's later works rather than his early ones. I get this horrible feeling that my life is in danger for I seem to be one of the few (maybe the only one) who reads TITLE that likes Harlan Ellison... I recently read one of the finest sf novels ever written. It seems to be practically ignored: Edgar Pangborn's DAVY. I found this infinitely superior to Heinlein's STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND in both style and content. I wonder why Pangborn is so rarely praised by fandom."

Hank Jewell: "I would like to hear from any fen who have any observations to make about the novel, ROSEMARY'S BABY by Ira Levin. Actually I would like to put together a 'one-shot' publication about this book, and any contributions are welcome." ((This request was made Feb.27; so I hope I'm not too far behind. Address: P.O.Box 244, Warrensburg, Missouri, 64093.))

John Robinson: "I met Lin Carter at INFINITY CON; he might be a good judge of psychoceramics. It would be interesting to get his opinion. Some of the attractions of the con: the guy claiming to be Christ, the Pulsar People, the Biofeedback crowd, and Psychic Acupuncturists. David Gerrold, generally a good guy (contrary to some claims of IACon attendees) did his bit on new books of Star Trek, etc. The films were generally atrocious, the program chaotic, the parties tolerable." and "If you find any albums by Congress of Wonders grab them quickly. There's this insane thing called GEEK TRAVESTY that is as far out as anything I've heard."

Murray Moore: "Leingang's 'Lord Lytton, Vrill, and the Coming Race' sent me off on a tangent. A book, if it means enough to people at a certain period of time, will become known and popular. I suppose THE ANDROMEDA STRAIN is one of the biggest sf best-sellers of all time, and some might say that it became so because of advertising and pushing. Two examples of other books coming to prominence by dint of natural process, word of mouth, are LORD OF THE RINGS and STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND. It seems to me that if a book has enough going for it that it will become known and sought after. Therefore the ghetto defense is a sham, an excuse; those sf books that are meaningful to a large number of people will be read and respected, and those that have no popular attraction will sell to the fans. A book gets the audience and sales that it deserves. (That is a general statement and does not take in a special case such as the LoCicero MURDER IN THE SYNAGOGUE, which you might wish to offer as exception to the hypothesis.)"

Randall Larson: "Squa Tront! Loay Hall

just sent me a 130 page article I've got to serialize in FANDOM UNLIMITED. Do you realize what a shock that is? In the same mail with 22 stills from SON OF BLOB? Horrors!" ((I saw BLOB on TV last night- pretty credible comparatively and with some light touches that were really laughing material. Randall says the ROBERT BLOCH FANZINE, photo-offset at \$1, will be reprinted; I highly recommend. Address: 774 Vista Grande Ave., Los Altos, Calif. 94022.))

Sean Summers: "STRATEGY AND TACTIS is a very slick, fine wargamer's zine. The games are well made and easy to use, but they are not simple. The problem with S&T; once you take the game out of the zine, you will lose pieces unless you put them in a case." ((Sean is going to spend the summer in Burma and has plans of putting out an offset personalzine! He says offset is cheap in Burma.))

Larry Carmody: "I am looking for articles (both sercon & fannish). Yes, ARMAGEDDON will live again! I may go offset; so I need artwork, too, black ink, all sizes."

"At Westinghouse it is believed that the so-called 'half-life' of a graduate engineer is only ten years -- meaning that fully one-half of what he has learned will be outdated within a decade." p.21

RAMBLING THROUGH THE SF PATCH (continued)

Sharon White: "The name of my zine is ZINE-YA; I'm just about ready to pub the first issue - lettercol, some poetry, extremely short fiction, short articles, but I've had trouble finding art." ((The address: 628 W. 10th St., Long Beach, CA, 90813.))

Doug Leingang: "Next week I'll be in New Orleans putting out TENT." ((Address: 2553 Robert E. Lee Blvd, New Orleans, LA 70122.))

Jeff May: "I would like to publish a large, infrequent zine somewhat like ASH-WING. I am now interested in seeing art, stories, articles. I'm somewhat partial to fantasy. Title will be IXTLAN. Not too fannish. ((Address: P.O.Box 68, Liberty, Missouri 64068.))

Amos Salmonson: ((From a flyer)) "A new magazine which specializes in the fantasy genre is now available." ((The flyer calls it 'the literary magazine of FANTASY & TERROR. 50¢ from Box 89517, Zenith, Washington, 98188.))

Bill Bliss: "I will be running off a few hundred more copies of THE EARTH GAZETTE this summer." ((Bill sent me a copy of something that's different - a condensed newspaper of the year 2287; sort of an expanded "Calendar" which Balazs and Schneck were kind enough to print in THE ANYTHING THING. But this EARTH GAZETTE is ambitious and funny!))

Richard Stoker: "What are we supposed to believe re: Shaver/Palmer? Shaver no doubt honestly believes that he wrote the stories with only minor editing by Palmer. But he also honestly believes what those stories are about, which rules out his reliability as a witness. And Palmer is a proven hype artist. But then, who cares? A dero told me to write that."

Sheryl Birkhead: ((I had suggested that some fmz were liked because they were not the acme of perfection.)) "I doubt that the stray dog syndrome applies 100% -since some zines look similar in their perfection, yet I like some and not others. One thing I don't care a whole lot for is ser-

PORTRAIT OF A DEAD CITY
by Frank Balazs

Cement cracked sidewalk

Grey ruts of mud

Building reaching forever

Panes broken shattered

Brown stump in drained soil

Dead crawling ants

Metal abandoned hulks

Stains of rust frozen

White bones bleached

Marrow blackened hollow

Eyes staring nothing nothing

Hands reaching nowhere nowhere

conishness, not because it is sercon, but because most zines of that ilk take themselves far too seriously."

Roger Waddington: "I'm a firm supporter of the prozines as opposed to the original anthologies. They may be better as regards the sales potential, but they don't have anything like the immediacy of the prozines. There's not much today that is worth reading, though, or worth keeping to re-read. Maybe what I need is a refill shot of Sense of Wonder?" ((Not a shot for you; a shot into authors, editors, or somebody!))

Tim C. Marion: "Right on with Norm Hochberg with his feelings about Vonnegut's writing! I've always considered the source of such stupidities as 'Vonnegut's work is empty and laughable'. Damn it, Vonnegut is a great writer, and I have liked everything I have read by him."

NOTE: Jim Kennedy would like to hear from people with ideas about the future; seriously, what will it be like, what will happen. He says, "I'm going to have to start work on JAP soon, y'know." Your ideas will be printed therein??

JUNE
1973

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FINAL ANALYSIS

Adapted from a suggestion by Matthew Schneck:

ANY MATERIAL APPEARING IN THIS FANZINE UNDER YOUR NAME IS, BY ITS NATURE, OUT OF CONTEXT. ALL COMMENTS BY BRAZIER ARE ENCLOSED IN DOUBLE PARANTHESES LIKE THIS: ((.....))

I must confess and apologize for the one single time that I purposely selected sentences out of context, even though the injured party has registered no complaint to me. It was good-natured, certainly not done with any malice, only with thoughtlessness. Still, without being asked to apologize, I hereby do so to one of TITLE's faithful readers and a terrific fan and fan editor, Frank Balazs. I should not have listened to the imp that nibbled at my so-called brain.

Welcome to the following 'samplers' who might climb aboard if they liked TITLE:

Martin Williams	Dennis Quain
Ray Bolduc-Northup	Rich Trout
Dave Rowe	Don Miller
Andrew Zerbe	James D. Moses
Peter Weston	Bill Pugmire
Elst Weinstein	Jerry Shifrin
Jerry Lapidus	Dan Kening
Nesha Kovalick	

** A RHYME FOR TITLE by *****
Fredric Wertham, M.D.

There was a General Keitel
Who, I'm certain, never read Title.
'Twould have been good for his Id --
But he never did.

Response to date (May 12), via first
class letters & cards since T #1: 837

Some intriguing titles from THE JOURNAL
OF IRREPRODUCIBLE RESULTS, Jan. 73, P.O.
Box 234, Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411 4/\$3

Umbilectomy

The Varieties of Psychotherapeutic
Experience

On the Imaginary Bosom

How Many Angels Can Dance Upon the
Head of a Pin?

The Therapeutic Value of the Inter-
course Stretch

Uncertainty Principle in R&D

Helicopteryx rectalis