



FREE TO SEEK A BRIGHTER SUN
SOME HAVE NOT FLEET WINGS...

C.S.Horstman



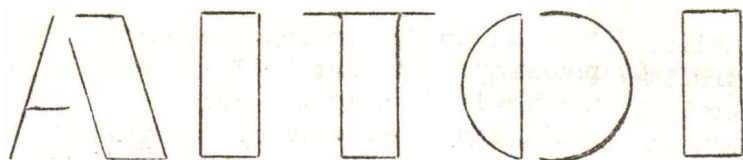
MIKE BRACKEN REALLY HAS A DOG !

TWO VIEWS OF LISKY...

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MIKE BRACKEN, 1976

NEXT IN SERIES: PHOTO OF MIKE BRACKEN
TAKEN BY LISKY





AS I THINK OF IT

TITLE is not a magazine, was never intended to be a magazine, and will never become one. It is simply a scrapbook; a rude affair in which all interest is supposed to be centered, not on the package but on the contents. I feel no need to wrap the sundry communications in a pretty ribbon and bow. What I want is variety of thought, and hopefully some surprises along the way-- all done rather informally and in some haste so that this little zine can arrive at your mailbox every month. And it will remain as an amateur effort with a small circle of readers interested in fans as people with unique lives and their own ideas, some of which now and then touch on science-fiction (surprise!).

For three months I've wanted to call your attention to the last quartile effect, to wit, that in the typing of a stencil, most typographical errors occur in the last quartile, i.e. the last 15 lines. Explanation please.....

I have also wanted to mention for several months now that I am engaged in what I think is a romantic pursuit, to wit, that I am growing several papyrus plants. If you say, "What's romantic about that?", I tell you that your soul is dead.

In the process of training our tiny peek-a-poo dog, my wife placed a series of newspapers on the floor here & there about the house. Fine. But why did she place each of the series *in front of a door*? Why not in a corner? Stepping from the bedroom into the bathroom at night, without lights, is always a risky adventure. Move the papers you say? No, says the dog, those papers have an inalienable right to be exactly where they are; and if they're not there even the dumbest dog knows that one will do poo-poo in front of the door anyway. My dog is one of the dumbest dogs; cute, though!

Richard P. Feynman is one of our great living theoretical physicists; I have just received a 3-volume set called THE FEYNMAN LECTURES ON PHYSICS. At the end of Chapter 3, Vol.1, I found this lovely paragraph:

A poet once said, "The whole universe is in a glass of wine." We will probably never know in what sense he meant that, for poets do not write to be understood. But it is true that if we look at a glass of wine closely enough we see the entire universe. There are the things of physics: the twisting liquid which evaporates depending on the wind and weather, the reflections in the glass...The glass is a distillation of the earth's rocks, and in its composition we see the secrets of the universe's age, and the evolution of stars. What strange array of chemicals are in the wine? ... There in wine is found the great generalization: all life is fermentation. ... If our small minds, for some convenience, divide this glass of wine, this universe, into parts-- physics, biology, geology, astronomy, psychology, and so on-- remember that nature does not know it! So let us put it all back together, not forgetting ultimately what it is for. Let it give us one more final pleasure: drink it and forget it all!

Frankly, I am disappointed at the quality of response to the Brazier/Mayer astrological experiment. People didn't understand what was going on; or they just didn't go for the idea for a number of reasons. An exception was Hank Heath whose reply with correlation-cluster charts was a more than pleasantly long comment. Since the experiment bored most everybody else, I have put Hank and Eric in touch with each other to argue/discuss the results. Harry Warner brought up a point that the horoscopes were mostly complimentary and would be rated as close fits; however, Eric & Hank can take care of this by statistical procedures, especially since I invented #13 purposely complimentary to serve as a check on Harry's point.

If the experiment didn't prove anything one way or the other (though tending toward proof), I'm at least satisfied that such an experiment, if done with a large sample, has merit.

By listing only the bits that received unanimous 'yes' (score of 1) or 'no' (score of 4) I now present a JOE PHANN horoscope. Every reader ought to score rather well on this (with lots of 1's) as compared to all the other horoscopes printed.

1. Has pronounced ideas
2. Has writing ability
3. Values personal independence
4. Lacks business sense
5. Expects lively, intellectual stimulation from spouse or lover
6. Can be overly possessive
7. Must work harder at emotional life than career
8. Does not work too hard and does not strive for perfection
9. Tends to be modern in outlook
10. Needs periods of total seclusion
11. Has some emotional reserve that can make close relationships difficult
12. Tends to lack ambition but refuses to be pushed
13. Is not dignified and reserved

Rate each statement (1 for perfect; 2 for somewhat; 3 for maybe a little; 4 for absolutely not). Add up the score and send it to me; I'll send scores to Eric for processing.

Bill Bliss sent me a cosmetic bag for shoppers at a pharmacy in Chillicothe. He was amused by the subliminal design of three breasts in one section. I found the whole bag covered with sexual designs &

sent it to Ben Indick because he runs a pharmacy, not that he likes dirty pics. I wonder if I could be arrested for sending subliminal porn through the mails?? Anyway, one would have to have had some human physiology to recognize the... no... all one might have to have is considerable attendance at sf conventions! Then again it could be like the old joke where the psychiatrist shows a patient some rather innocent inkblot pictures and the patient sees couples making love, etc. The doctor tells him, "You've got a problem." And the patient replies, "Me? You're the one with all the dirty pictures." I'd like to see what Dr. Wertham has to say about the possibility of subliminal psychology in the theoretical sense.

This week has been rough on fanac. Last Sat night celebrated my second oldest's birthday (30); Sunday night I had to give a lecture on wonders of nature at a downtown church; Monday night a meeting from 7-10:30 of museum Commissioners; Tuesday the All-Star baseball game on TV; Wed. a pleasurable free concert by Mercer Ellington at a shopping center & after, an hour of watching the airplanes takeoff at Lambert Field. Tonite, Thurs, I'm at it here at the typer but it's allready 8 pm and I've just finished reading 13 letters & am now listening to Rick Dey's 'music appreciation project' on 3-60 min. cassettes that arrived today too. Also got 2 fanzines but one of them was meant for Don D'Amassa (which I've forwarded). By the way, Mercer promotes his band as the Duke Ellington Band directed by Mercer Ellington-- is no such thing as not one of the sidemen are oldtimers. However, the band plays precise & with contemporary excitement; and they put on a good show as well-- comedy, instrumental tricks, etc

Though it'll be difficult for me and family to put anyone up for the night, people driving through St. Louis and have a moment should call me; maybe we can get together. Office 9-5, 726-2888; home 5:30-7:30 1-3337. Jackie & Wally Frank have promised to pop in. I'm sure that to-and-fro from Kansas City somebody might be coming through the 'gateway to the west'. My gate is open.

I've decided: there will be a #3 FARRAGO circulated to paid up subbers; trading is going to revert to TITLE.

B a r b e k A w a r d

For something whose brevity fills Ol' Bone Barbek's universe.....

PANACEA FOR CYNIC NUMBER ONE

The years are perching on my back like
boulders.

Slumber well, my child,
And when you wake, bring back
A tiny part of dream mist,
I am forlorn, with time upon my shoulders.
I need a mushroom couch,
A cushion spider-woven,
A fairy princess' smile.

W. Paul Ganley

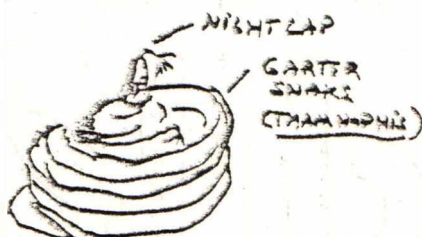
(Reprinted with permission from BLEAK DECEMBER #8,
Spring 1976. Editor: Jim Dapkus, Box 73, Coloma,
Wisconsin 54930. BLEAK DECEMBER is a journal of
weird, fantasy, science fiction and epic verse.
It is available for \$1.00 per copy or a quarterly
subscription for \$3.50.)

HOW TO FAKE OUT YOUR GARTER SNAKE (THAMNOPHIS)

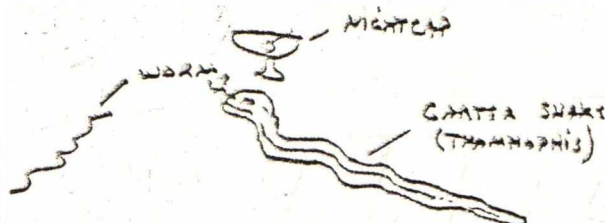
NO. 3 IN A CONTINUING SERIES OF ADVICE TO THE PETLOAN

BY

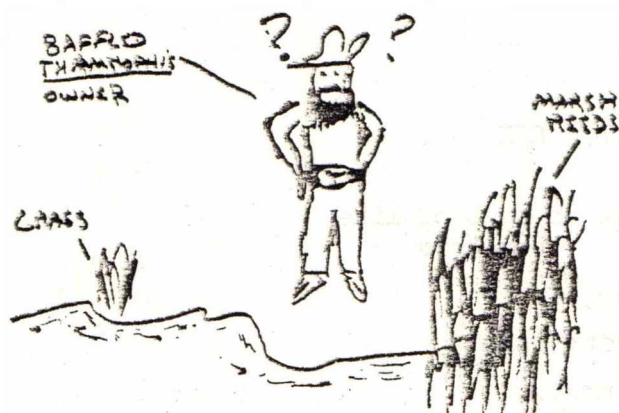
DON AYRES & JIM BREAM



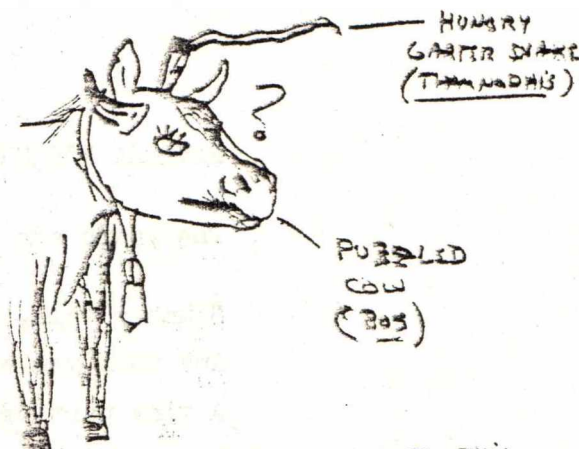
AS A NORMAL PART OF ITS ACTIVITY, YOUR GARTER SNAKE (THAMNOPHIS) WILL BECOME MORE SLOGGISH AS WINTER DRAWS NEAR.



DURING THIS TIME, HE MIGHT FEEL MORE DISPOSED TO SEIZURE THE NIGHTCAP THAN THE WORMS OR FROGS ON WHICH HE NORMALLY FEEDS.



THIS IS PROBABLY JUST AS WELL, SINCE THE PREY ANIMALS BECOME SCARCER AS WELL AND, WELL, AS HARD AS YOU TRY, YOU WON'T FIND MUCH. AS SPRING APPROACHES, YOUR SNAKE'S APPETITE WILL RETURN.



HAD YOU THOUGHT AHEAD TO THIS PERIOD, YOU MIGHT HAVE CONSIDERED TRAINING YOUR GARTER SNAKE (THAMNOPHIS) TO EAT BEEF, PREFERABLY GROUND BEEF. ESPECIALLY WHEN A LATE SPRING DRIVES THE PRICE OF COMMERCIAL FROGS UP.



A QUICK PRICE COMPARISON DISPLAYS YOUR ERROR. YOU MIGHT SHARP THE GROUND BEEF TO LOOK LIKE A FROG, GIVEN SUFFICIENT ARTISTIC ABILITY, BUT SNAKES RELY ON SMELL MORE THAN SIGHT IN SELECTING FOOD.



IF YOUR LOCAL AVON LADY DOESN'T HAVE AN "EAU DE FROG", YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN BY RUBBING GROUND BEEF OVER A 'SCENTING FROG' WHICH YOU KEEP IN YOUR REFRIGERATOR. IF HE OBJECTS, POINT OUT THAT LIFE IN A REFRIGERATOR, FO, BEATS HELL OUT OF LIFE IN A SNAKE'S BELLY. THIS SHOULD REASSURE HIM, THOUGH HE MAY FIND THE RUBBING EROTIC.



IF YOUR GARTER SNAKE STILL DOESN'T EAT, BE PATIENT. SOON HE WILL TAKE THE SCENTED GROUND BEEF OR BEEF WITH CHOPPED EARTHWORMS, AND THEN UNTREATED BEEF AS HE ACQUIRES A TASTE FOR IT - THAT IS, IF HE HASN'T FAKED YOU OUT WITH AN OLD GARTER.....





ANDY PORTER (ALGOL) AND
MADMAN RILEY (NOCRES).



TOP LEFT TO RIGHT: CAS SKELTON, SKEL,
TERRY JEEVES, MIKE MEARA, PAT MEARA,
ROY TACKETT.

BOTTOM LEFT TO RIGHT: DAVE ROWE,
SAM LONG, ERIC BENTCLIFFE



DAVE ROMM AS SELF-PORTRAIT.

MIKE GLICKSOHN LECTURES ON
MATHEMATICS.

A GROUP OF MANCON ATTENDEES. THIS IS
A BRITISH CON HELD AT EASTER AND SAM
LONG GATHERED AROUND SOME TITLERS,
ROYTAC WAS A U.S.A. GUEST AND MAY
GENERALLY BE FOUND IN THE WILDS OF
ALBUQUERQUE.

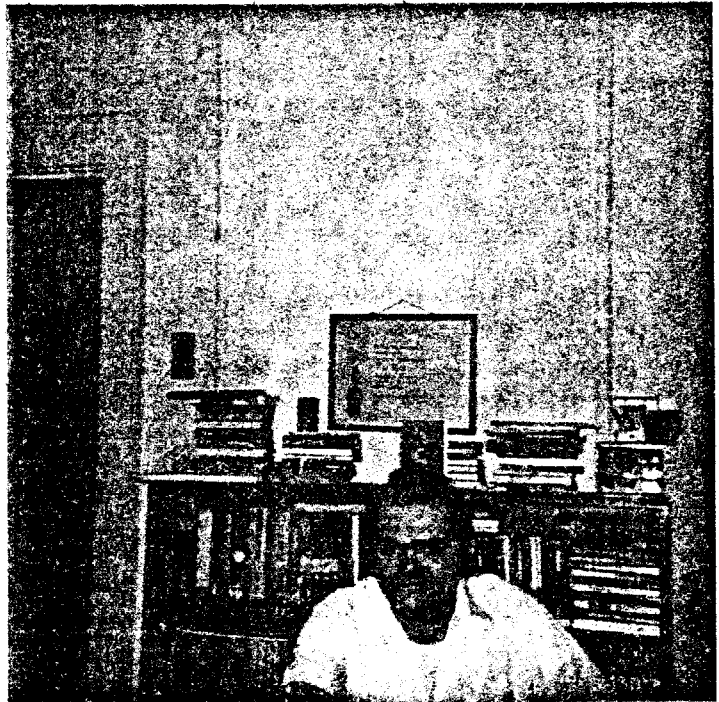


WIN CASH! WIN PRIZES!

NAME THE MYSTERY FAN....

Who is this well-known fan? The first six people who discover his identity will divide a cash prize of FIFTEEN cents. Those next eleven runners-up who correctly identify the sex of the MYSTERY FAN will divide the MYSTERY FAN. Win! Win! Win!

Here are some clues: THE MYSTERY FAN resides in the USA. He has not yet celebrated his sixtieth birthday. (The last statement contains TWO CLUES!) He or she or it is more than 4'1" tall, weighs in excess of 37 lbs, has something on his/her chest which is curly and comes to a point, and a mole on his/her right buttock.



Elegibility requirements: all entrants must be 18 months or over and able to write their own names without misspelling more than one of them. To apply, submit name, address, telephone number, bust measurement(s), and a nude photograph of Mike Bracken's dog. Deadline: on or before January 1, 2001 before the FIFTEEN cents prize must be raised to FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS in order to be of use to you in your retirement on Luna. No duplicate entries (ditto, mimeo, xerox, carbon, holographs) accepted.

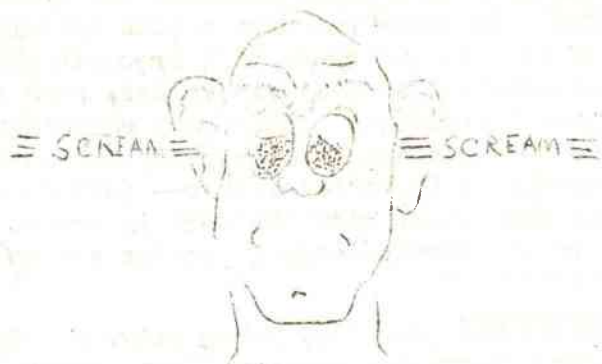


OL' BONE BARBEK SHOWN AT AUTOCLAVE ...

MIKE GLICKSOHN 1 1/2 TIMES.....

(PHOTOGRAPHS BY BILL BOWERS)

SF PATCH



Stuart Gilson, 745 Townsend Ave. Winnipeg,
Manitoba, Canada R3T 2V5

"Just glancing over my incomplete run of TITLE, I wonder if anyone's ever realized the zine's value as a source of inspiration for psychological and technical plotlines for fiction? Certainly the many and variable human values, psychological gems, and moral discussions that have characterized your zine would provide an endless assortment of themes that have never been quite adequately exploited in fiction. Applying this to myself, I was furnished inspiration for what I intend to be an involved illustration from the article discussing the acquisition of the Egyptian mummy at your museum. Extrapolating on that particular burial custom, I can't help but wonder at the similarity between it and the current experiments in suspended-animation through freezing. Would the reception of such 'modern' frozen mummies by some future civilization resemble our own reaction to the Egyptian artifacts?"

"I HAVE NO MOUTH AND
I MUST SCREAM!"

Tara Wayne Macdonald, 1284 York Mills Rd. Apt 410
Don Mills, Ont. Canada M3A 1Z2

"A friend recounted a topological SF story to me. An anthropologist visited an island where there were four native nations, each bordering the others and the sea. He doesn't realize this is a concrete disproof of the four colour theorem until he has left. When he returns, he finds that his earlier visit had introduced white-man's diseases to the island and that one of the tribes is extinct. The remaining natives have no idea what he means by topology, and cannot draw him a map of the way things were before. I wonder if anyone knows who wrote this and where it was published."

Dave Romm, 17 Highland Ave., Middletown
N Y 10940

"Science is not dehumanized; it's just that the language used to explain it is becoming meaningless. What we need are some good 'science writers'. Previously, SF, bug-eyed monsters and all, explained concepts and mechanations to anyone willing to listen. I consider this the 'sensawonda' that everyone says has gone out of SF. To a degree they are right! Authors today correctly assume that their audience knows a great deal more than previous audiences. However, there is still a large group of people that don't know. SF is deficient in explaining things to them. Where is Isaac Asimov when we need him? Writing textbooks for more money than he could make in SF, that's where...." and.... "In all stories about telepathy to date, someone thinks a thought and it is picked up as the same by the receiver. What happens if someone thinks, ay, 'hello' and it gets picked up as 'green'? This is called synthenasia (?? something like that) with regular senses, but no one has explored this for telepathy. Sounds tailor-made for New Wave (or whatever)." ((If telepathy were crossed with other senses, say, with smell, the sending of 'hello' might be received as the smell of a Swiss steak cooking in the pan.))

Patrick Hayden, 206 St. George St. Apt 910
Toronto, Ont. Canada M5R 2N6

"THE MOON IS A HARSH MISTRESS is Heinlein's best book, as well as an incredible artistic achievement to write in that Lunar lingo and make it believable. In the future it'll probably be more widely remembered than STRANGER. Reading Peter S. Prescott's NEWSWEEK article on SF ((about Jan??)), I didn't know whether to laugh or cry when I read, '...sf writers have yet to feel at home with the most important literary techniques: irony, wit, first person narration, ambiguity.' Having just re-read

THE MOON IS A HARSH MISTRESS for about the fifth time, I don't quite know what to say. If there was ever a book better incorporating those very elements, I don't know of it. In any case, this Prescott character is obviously an incompetent: the entire article reeks of stupid values, such as worshipping slick, well-executed writing over good literature. Dostoevsky certainly isn't witty, isn't subtle enough to be ironic, doesn't use the first person, and is about as unambiguous as you can get. Yet Dostoevsky is Great Literature-- just shows how stupid things like writing techniques are in comparison with the more important things, which are a lot harder to put your finger on, particularly if you're a formula book-reviewer for an adult comic-book like NEWSWEEK."

Brett Cox, Box 542, Tabor City, NC 28463

"Your throwaway remarks, Donn, about liking 'science' and caring little for 'garbage' such as characterization and locale rather put me off. Jesus, Donn, Gernsback's been dead for a long time; ain't none of 'em tryin' to teach the yahoos science no mo'. It's science FICTION, not SCIENCE fiction, and if you don't like the latter part, why do you bother with it? ((I have a short fuse with science FICTION and don't bother with it very much; that's why I said I like non-fiction speculations better than most sF.)) NEBULA AWARDS STORIES SEVEN wasn't anything super-hot, I admit, but I would've thought that you'd like some of the more traditional stories included, such as Anderson's 'The Queen of Air and Darkness' or Maclean's 'The Missing Man'. And if nothing else, there's Silverberg's brilliant 'Good News from the Vatican.'"

Eric Mayer, RD 1 Box 147, Falls PA 18615

"...what would a machine do if it could think for itself? Not with human thoughts but with machine thoughts? How alien machines are....!" and "I think that de Camp's lack of sympathy for Lovecraft is so obvious that any reasonably perceptive reader will take a lot of his criticisms with a grain of salt. The worst part of the book, the most damaging, was de Camp's very poor descriptions of Lovecraft's fiction. As a compendium of facts however it's an incredibly fascinating book. I was sorry when I had finished it. I was even sorrier that I didn't order Conover's book. I read a not so hot book, too...SEEDS OF CHANGE by Monteleone. Now there was a truly horrendous piece of trash that never should have seen print. The first couple of chapters, especially, are the worst collection of excruciating grammar and pulp style cliches I've ever waded through. At the end of the book people are being burnt down by 'neutrino' guns. Since the average neutrino has no mass or charge and would penetrate 3500 light years of solid lead before interacting with another particle, it seems like a pretty damn poor thing to burn people down with. I'm not a stickler for scientific accuracy, but there are limits."

Harry Warner, Jr., 423 Summit Ave., Hagerstown
Md 21740

"I suspect that Loay Hall set up a row of straw men in his description of 'The Lovecraft cult of fanatics'. Almost all the HPL enthusiasts I know recognize Lovecraft's personal and literary failings. They simply believe that all mortals have failings and that HPL's virtues are strong and numerous enough to deserve their attention. Of course, many HPL fans went through a brief period upon first discovery of his fiction when they issued wild claims about his rank as the greatest of all American authors. But that mood wears off fast. Criticism of the de Camp biography has seemed to deal in the main with quite valid contentions: inaccuracies, its failure to stress that some of HPL's prejudices were common to the great majority of the public in his time rather than a rare example of bigotry, and a sort of unspoken implication that Lovecraft committed the worst of literary sins by failing to make lots of money out of his stories."

Victoria Vayne, PO Box 156 Stn D, Toronto,
Ontario, Canada M6P 3J8

"Bill Bliss' comment on habitable planets that were stinky is not new-- there was a passing mention of it in a story of Del Rey's, 'The Waitabits'-- or was it Eric Frank Russell's? This was a planet that smelled of vomit, a rather interesting idea, but it wasn't worked out in full. I seem to recall an alien blue novel too-- a biologist illustrated his textbook on cells with photos of an intelligent one-celled being from another world undergoing fission. Got nailed for pubbing obscene pictures."

ONE-LINER

Jon Inouye

Horse-dragon plays a game of shattering.

The windows collapse, break, crumble into a thousand tiny particles.

And horse-dragon appears, a metallic thing, steam puffing and screaming and ready to destroy, burn, drill.

Destroy.

The walls are thick, armored this time. City upon city find it difficult.

1947. Peace in OUR TIME, as the headlines had boasted. There had been no war since the First Great and Only.

But there was a new form of chaos.

The horse-dragon, for example.

"Run for cover," a cop shouted. And they did. All 120 National guardsmen and police, harmless against the criminal destructor.

Horse-dragon.

Inside the dragon-shaped machine, intentionally designed that way to provoke fear, were mindless, supposedly soulless men.

Scientist-criminals with nothing better to do. Engineers, angry and disillusioned and confused in a Globosphere of peace yet turmoil.

Beautiful, Glorious 1947, as the songs all went.

The horse-dragon, dark at night and almost blinding sunlight during day. Airplants cannot strafe it, for fear of damaging buildings. And it pops from nowhere, beneath the ground. Horse-dragon. It is setting up a smoke screen, bullets and tank shells bouncing harmlessly off.

"Fire! fire! fire!" More bullets, more war.

But horse-dragon stalks towards the bank, emptying it. Whoever is inside must have a mini-nation by now. . .

A new weapon.

The guardsmen quiet. It is sliding across a ramp, from a hidden truck, before the monstrous horse-dragon could spot and destroy it.

A small atomic shell.

The newspapers screamed.

Horse-dragon, dead. Inspectors came about it, gazing at its intricate parts. Inspecting the twelve bodies who controlled it from within.

Strange. These men were once government scientists. Now, renegades. Anti-government. Like almost the entire world. Splitting, into gangs.

Minds, geniuses working quietly in garages, 1948.

It was a creature of metal, the size of a telephone pole, "on your city block" as the papers said, with two arms and legs. A robot. "Like from a comic book."

And appropriately, they called him "One-Liner."

From his wrist he fired atomic shells. The last laugh.

* * * * *

Dangers in Psychic Research
Stuart Gilson

I've always been fascinated, like Brett Cox, by psychic phenomena, although my continued reading in the field conjures up many apprehensions over what effect of continued research shall have on traditional science. Society in general has expressed concern, even dismay, over the apparent abuses in scientific research, most of it a moral backlash after Hiroshima. The field of genetics, especially, has frightened many people because of its many possible adverse effects on humanity that in today's world of unlimited progress seem so dangerously real.

And yet, I can't help but feel far more apprehensive about uncontrolled research in paranormal fields, especially when the unchanneled and unmeasured powers of the mind are so unpredictable. What para-psychological researchers lack are both the funds and the technical safeguards enjoyed, but sometimes abused or neglected, by orthodox scientists. And this is disconcerting in view of the terrible implications of psychic powers if not properly harnessed. I may be merely shooting off at a blank wall, and yet I can't avoid feeling disturbed when reading astounding cases of multiple personality or teleplasms.

One particular study of multiple personality I'm presently into is the classical work of Morton Prince, *THE DISSOCIATION OF A PERSONALITY*, which chronicals the evolution of four distinct and concurrent personalities within one Miss Beauchamp. So individual are these various personalities that what one will enjoy eating, another will vomit up; what illness one may suffer another may be totally oblivious to, showing none of the symptoms of that particular malady. In demonstrating the absolute power of mind over body, the medical implications these phenomena suggest are astounding. Benefits seem endless, and yet consider the dangers in uncontrolled research. Orthodox science should accept such phenomena as a legitimate discipline; benefits to be gained by both sides are endless.

Esperanto
Harry Warner, Jr.

I went through an Esperanto period long ago, buying some simple instruction books and a story or two published in that language. It seemed easy to learn and I wanted to become a real enthusiast because some friends I value highly are devoted to Esperanto's cause.

But I found too many things wrong with the language. One is the way it's European-language centered. A person whose native tongue was African or Far East would find it difficult to learn and use because most of the words are derived from major European tongues and because

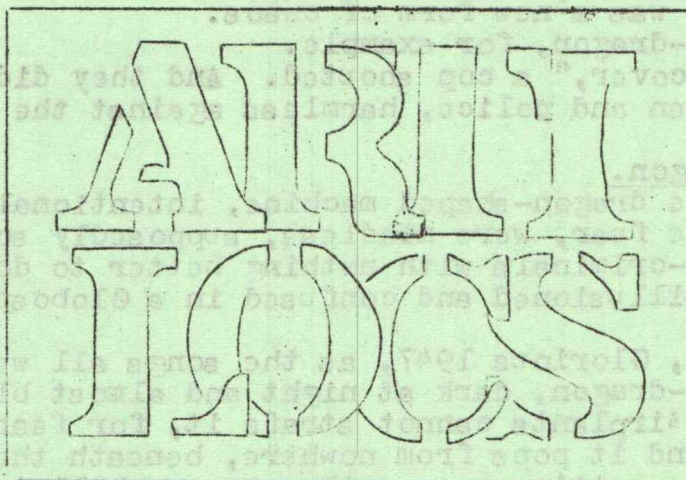
its grammar is so similar to the way Teutonic and Romantic tongues are put together. Another difficulty is the stupendous publishing job in prospect if Esperanto would some day become a real international tongue in regular use. Millions of books would need to be translated.

Then, how does the world prevent Esperanto, in general use by millions, from developing and changing as all languages do, in different manners in different parts of the world? Without dictatorial controls and punishments for misuse, Esperanto as spoken in one area might be as different from another as Cockney English is from ghetto American today.

I think it would be more sensible for the UN to decide to make some existing language in widespread use the world tongue. There would be the big headstart because tens of millions would already have it as mother tongue, and many more people would already have studied it in school. There would be the giant backlog of books in that tongue; there would be shortwave transmissions in that language available in most parts of the world.

Portuguese might be a good choice, since neither Portugal nor Brazil is generally feared as a potential dominating nation.

Gilson letter September, 1975
Warner letter October, 1975



POST 53

FROM MIKE BRACKEN

P.O. Box 7157

Tacoma, WA 98407

July 10, 1976

Title 53 showed up today, and here I am at my Grandmother's corset shop. I spend Saturdays here with her to answer the phone, write up sales slips, and look mean in case somebody has any ideas of robbing the shop. (They wouldn't get a hell of a lot if they tried!)

I liked all the talk about AutoClave, but not having been there I can't really make too many comments about it. And since most of the issue deals with the con, that doesn't leave a hell of a lot for me to say.

Four out of eleven picked number 4 on the horoscope. Maybe the four of us ought to get together, since we all seem to think we're alike.

I like the idea of polls-- they tell me about the people out there, and maybe even give away a little about myself. I would say, offhand, that I'm not really sensitive to violation of privacy; there are very, very few things that I'd prefer to keep to myself.

I've only come close to one pro so far. That was at a meeting of The Nameless Ones up in Seattle, and I saw H. Warner Munn at a distance of 24 inches and listened to him talk. It wasn't til the meeting was half over that I knew he was a pro author. And he lives here in Tacoma, so I've been told.

I'll try to get some b&w film for my dog to photograph me, but it'll probably be a while.

I'm not a tea fanatic, but recently I've been consuming more than a quart a day of iced tea with lots of sugar.

til later

Mike

FROM Hank Heath

250 Dale Dr.

Cassadaga, NY 14718

July 13, 1976

Got TITLE #53 today & had to send a note to you to reserve a copy of NAME for me! A Titler Collector Item if ever there was one. I'll loc later.

Randy Fuller

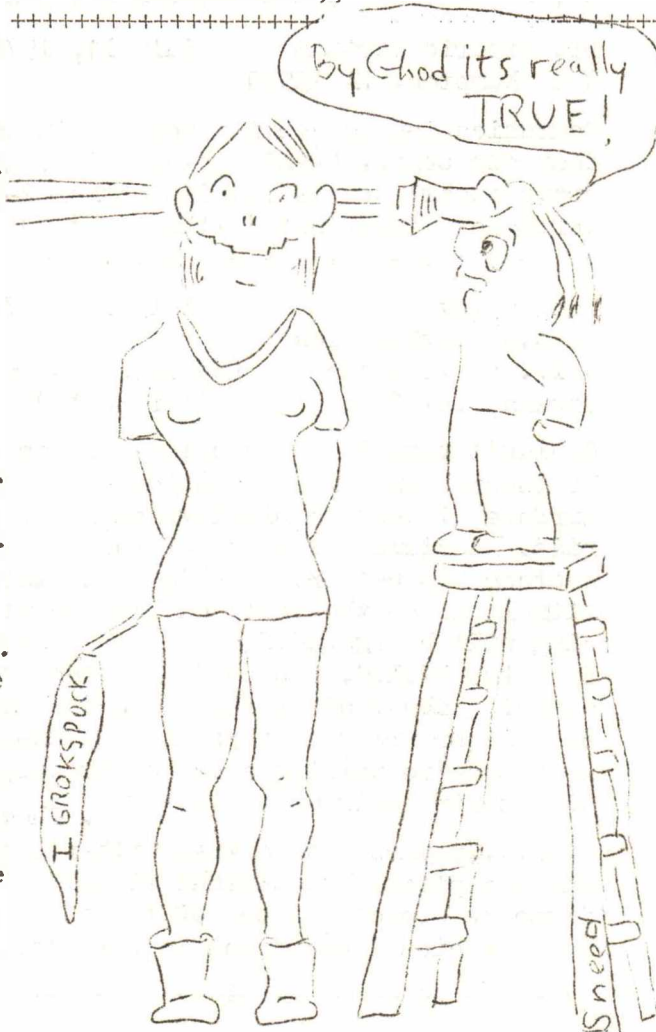
603 E. Vine St

Fulton, Mo. 65251

July 14, 1976

((In a pack of 3 MidAmerican Prog.Reps. --a loan for my look-see.))

I really enjoyed our phone conversations, and we probably got more said than we could've if we'd written each other. I'm sorry to hear that FAR isn't going to make it to 3rd ish. I really enjoyed it. Do you have any extra material you could let me use for ODYSSEY? It should be out in about a month. ((If FAR really folds (I might get more energetic later), I would not send you or anyone any material until I got an OK from the contribber. A lot of it will find its way into TITLE-- even if serialized!))



+ + + + +
Gail White July 14, 1976
7724 Cohn St
New Orleans, La 70118

((I'm really grateful to Ben Indick for putting me in touch with this talented fan. With her letter was a "book" of her composition entitled COMPLEAT EPITAPHS. I hesitate to print any of the poems because TITLE is not copyrighted-- I'm going to write to her and point out the wisdom of copyrighting, even though she gave me an OK to print.))

TITLE (she writes) is, as always, good entertainment. Donn, there's no apostrophe in 'Rubens'. ((Sorry I stuck one in your amusing quote in Walker's Poll.)) I am reading NARCISSUS & GOLDMUND, & suddenly I realize why there is so much ranting & raving over Herman Hesse. I could kick myself for not having written the book first. What a mind! You may have gathered from my correspondence that I am known in these parts as 'the lady who reads a lot.' Or, as my mother used to frequently remind me, 'you've always got your nose in a book' -- the implication being that I'd never get a man-- but I showed her!

+ + + + +

Dr. Fredric Wertham July 14, 1976
R 1 Kempton, PA 19529

Communication is costing more -- in more than one sense. ((And enclosed is a generous check; better yet is another 2-page Werthamorphisms, his 'Titleriana'.))

+ + + + +

Tom Morley July 14, 1976
Dept. of Mathematics
Univ. of Illinois (address good only
Urbana, Ill 61801 after Sept.)

Couldn't make it to AutoClave. I was in Pittsburgh and since I couldn't afford airfare, I went to Disclave as I got a ride. Disclave was a lot of fun but Midwestcon was better. Now I'm going into withdrawal as the next con I'll be attending will be PgHLANGE 8. Wilber's article from the ST.L.G. was good. All too often articles about sf or fandom in the press are either written by people who know not what they're talking about or by people with their heads up their *****.

That's right...rhymes with grass. Wilber's was the exception. But DITTOed Title? ((The ditto reference was one of those slight inaccuracies I asked you to forgive!))

++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++ ++

Harry Warner, Jr. July 14, 1976
423 Summit Ave
Hagerstown, Md 21740

Since I can no longer identify myself as W-1, can I and all the rest of us rightfully claim to have unlisted numbers now?

+ + + + +

Rick Dey, 43 Grove, Highland Park, MI 48203

How on earth did this R.A. Wilber pick up on so much of fandom & of AutoClave itself? ((He's a fast-learning neo.))

+ + + + +

Dave Szurek, 4417 2nd, Apt B2, Detroit
MI 48201 July 15, 1976

AutoClave seems to have done you good. The undeniable sense of enthusiasm on your part in T-53 is refreshing. ((Right!))

+++++

C.D. Doyle, 1949 N. Spencer, Indianapolis
Ind 46218 July 15, 1976

((She would like a vital statistic quiz so much she devoted most of the letter to questions to ask-- well, maybe, when I find room.))

+++++

Gil Gaier, 1016 Beech Ave, Torrance, CA
90501 July 15, 1976

T-53 will always have a special place in my heart. Imagine. My first art appears on T's inside front cover and Mike Glicksohn says 'I may well be among fandom's worst artists' on the inside of the back cover. ((Couldn't have been planned better if I'd tried. I layout by instinct. That's layout, folks!))

+++++

Dave Romm, 17 Highland Ave, Middletown
NY 10940 July 15, 1976

What ever happened to the Good Ol' days of TITLE when there were things to comment on every page? No one would dare to describe T as a 'chaotic potpourri' anymore. ((How about this ish?))

+++++

Paul Walker, 128 Montgomery St, Bloomfield, NJ 07003 July 15, 1976

Your tasteless presentation of my poll pleases me very much.

+++++

WAHF on July 15: Loyd Biggle, Jr., Ronald Salomon, Wayne Hooks, Claire Beck, and K. Allen Bjorke, Sheryl Birkhead, and Bill Brummer.

+++++

OTHER LANDS

AND OTHER TIMES

Conducting a monthly discussion with fans of other lands creates the problem of other times-- as you will see.

+++++
Received a letter (via surface) on June 24 which Mae Strelkov of Argentina penned at "end of April". Says she: "P.O. released piles of fanzines anew & now I have 4 new TITLES and FARRAGO #1. I've had airmail requests from other faneds for Dan's cartoons, having seen one in FARRAGO #2, they say. The TITLES are #45,46, 47 & 48-- none went astray luckily.

I'm terribly behind with fanac once again. Letters keep coming from new names as well as old friends in fandom. And zines! Any amount. I try to answer them all, never failing yet, finally. But it takes endless time. But I am so busy doing all the baking these days (bread, cake, scones, etc. to save money as flour is cheaper than other staples), it never ends, this daily rush. In between, to relax, I try hectoing illos-- still! (I just got some new geletin!)" -- Cordoba, Argentina

+++++

Eric Lindsay sent an itinerary of his visit to USA beginning August 16 with his landing in L.A. He is planning Bubonicon, MidAmericon, PgHlange, Windycon, Anonycon, and Icon. About Nov.8 or so to England. His letter arrived here June 25 (air) and he had just received T-50. He wants to know what happened to Sheryl Birkhead's snake--did Winston get it, did it escape down the drain pipe, and "other important questions." He responds to Walker's poll-- "Greyhound in the US set a new low for my experience. I thought some railway stations here were the worst that could be found. Greyhound here is opulent by comparison. My worst nickname was Sputnik."

--Faulconbridge NSW

+++++

Skel's receipt of T's has been spotty, helped along by the fact that response from him hasn't been all that remarkable. However, he saw T-47-49 from Dave Rowe's col-

lection and sent me a LoC received July 6 (written June 12). He admits to be scared by being on high places. He used to live on the 18th floor and "I used to try and 'feel' what it would be like to fall out the window. What the hell must it be like to spend all that time, all the way down, knowing that you're going to die, REAL SOON NOW. To see the ground come rushing up at you, and there's nothing you can do about it? Horrible!" Skel claims that using a knife on a burglar coming through the window would be too messy on the carpet; he prefers a baseball bat. "But where the hell am I, in England, going to get one?" He says a cricket bat just wouldn't have the same scare effect, and "if the burglar knew anything about the state of English batting, he'd know I'd most likely miss."

-- Cheshire, England

+++++

Terry Jeeves (in a letter received June 29) compares British & Stateside zines. "Over the years, much argument has waxed, waned, and fizzled fitfully as to whether British or Stateside zines were the better. I wouldn't dare to hazard either, but one thing seems sure these days and that is that Stateside zines are definitely heavier, thicker or have more substance. This may be due in part to the very high postal and paper rates over here. But it is a fact that the average US zine seems to have more about it than its UK counterpart."

Terry then gives in his "Final notes"--JEEVES FOR TAFF in '77... and my film '3001 - a Space Oddity' won the Delta Award at the Mancon." Terry sent along a few illos for my use -- he says I need more art.

-- Sheffield, England

+++++

Dave Haugh: "After 8 years as a commercial artist and art director of 'Track & Field News', I'm giving it up and going back to school for an M.A. in History. Nothing interests me as much, and at 32 I'm not going to pour any more sand down the hour glass." ((Incidentally, Dave gives credit to Steve Utely for the new species of dinosaurs he brought up in T-52 and which I gave him credit for.))

Gil Gaier: "The wonderous fact of it: SUMMER VACATION. Each year I look forward to it more. My first ten years of teaching I didn't want one. My second ten I enjoyed them but got antsy to get back sometime in August. Now I'm enjoying every moment off and counting-down the years 'til an 'early' retirement...which is within spitting distance (4½ years). The only thing I'm really enjoying teaching nowadays is SE/F, of which I have two classes a day. My other classes I've taught for so long, I can do with my eyes closed. (Evidently I don't, because nice things are always said by my students and evaluators. But that doesn't bring the material closer to my heart. Also, the kind of kids I'm getting is changing. Many capable students hate social studies and get it out of the way during summer school. Also we've a new program that permits the 'gifted' to be in a special class. Those that are left lack motivation and interest. I try to give it, but it's getting harder for me all the time.)

My night-school printshop class has been quite good. My teacher thinks me an apt pupil. He occasionally asks if I'm aiming for his job --- at which point I laugh hysterically.

Rick Dey: "The caption under the AutoClave newspaper photo refers to me as a Detroit social worker. I haven't worked in Detroit for 5 years. I'm a trainer of public welfare programs (ADC, Medical Assistance, computer systems, Food Stamps, Migrant Services, Supervisory Skills, Workload Mgt, & so on). Jeez, no wonder no one remembers-- I'd forgotten myself that I train so much stuff. I'm employed by the State of Michigan's Dept. of Social Services' Bureau of Program Operations & Management Development Assistant Payment Unit, State Office Staff, as an Assistance Payments Specialist. So the hell with it -- I'll settle for Detroit social worker." ((So be it! As long as you can keep your recording system going, I don't care.))

Wayne Hooks: "I tried to catalogue my books but finally had to give up; 4 moves in 1 year makes for displacement. Found several boxes of books I had forgotten about...I will be without income for the next 2 yrs, and my wife got her application off to medical school." ((Judging from the book cataloguing even incomplete, I'd say that Wayne has an over-powering interest in languages: 18 languages represented with a total of 771 books in that subject alone. German accounts for 235 of them, with Spanish and French each over 100. There are 886 books of fiction, various categories; and 361 books covering everything but science, which are in his wife's library of 245 all science books. Uh, Wayne, let's get your wife into fandom...?))

K. Allen Bjorke: "There are two kinds of people in fandom, the livers and the hobbyists. Although this may affect the subject matter of their fanac, it doesn't affect the quality of it. The basic difference is -- is fandom an important, driving force, or is it merely one of many? Me, I spend maybe an hour or two a day on fanac, including my zine, while I'll spend more than that watching TV, playing war-games, or just cruising around with some friends. Although fandom is one of the larger free-time takers in my life, it is only a fraction of the whole." ((Almost every mundane activity except music pursuits constitutes an interruption, often very annoying, in my life right now.))

Brad Parks: "I woke up this morning at 9:30, decided what the hell and slept till about 10. Then I got up, contemplated my thighs (must exercise more). I put on some socks (my father's) and light blue imitation jeans and sneakers, and looked around for something to eat. Had a too-soft melon with sugar while watching I Love Lucy reruns (not too bad). Argued with my sister and put on John Cale's 'Paris 1919' which is a lovely folk album for the summer.... Have you noticed that people like me who contemplate suicide as another way out, when facing another person who did the same, can't believe that they contemplated suicide, because they always seem so happy. It can't happen here... Peace."

Gary Grady: "I have a new job and a new address: U.S. Navy Public Affairs Center, Norfolk, VA 23511. I will be traveling in the East doing feature stories on Navy men and women for my last year in the service, then....FREEDOM!"

Serenity, S.D. (LEAK)--The working of a popular new federal program for rural communities is clearly to be seen in what is happening in this small South Dakota town. More activity is to be found on the streets here today than was ever evident before, even in the boom days thirty years ago when Serenity was the hog capital of the region. This new program has been named Operation Uprude by the U.S. Department of Social Stability which is responsible for its administration. Project Supervisor Knoxworth Rudesby explained the program's objectives at a news conference held on the site of the recently leveled Serenity Municipal-County Building.

RURAL REMOVAL

PROVES POPULAR "With the destruction of this historic building," Rudesby stated, "a small step has been taken toward the consolidation of American culture. And when the town of Serenity has been eliminated, when all its residents have been relocated, when countless other towns thruout the nation have also been wiped out, a giant step for our way of life will have come to pass."

The elimination of all towns under 25,000 population, of course, is what Operation Uprude is all about, as Rudesby went on to explain. "It has long been evident," he said, "that

The energetic pursual of this goal has been evident on the streets of Serenity all week long as SS Department personnel, assisted by National Guard and federal troops, have carried out the simultaneous tasks of removing local citizens and dismantling all existing structures. Relocation of the residents to several newly built cities in other states has top priority, but the leveling of the town is also considered highly important since agricultural equipment is already standing by, its operators anxious to procede with their task of converting the useless townsite into a productive farming mechanism. When this project is complete America will be 100% urban. The rural sector of our population will have disappeared."

"Completion of the trend toward urbanization," Rudesby explained, "is not, of course, the only reason for this operation. Our concern is also for the consolidation of our cult-

ure and the elimination of the ruder and less pleasing aspects of our national life. We feel that with all our population safely resettled in an urban setting it will be much easier to carry out national policies.

No longer, when this program is complete, will there be such disheartening contrasts as those which once split our rural and urban communities."

An additional goal of the program, Rudesby said, tied in with SS Department policies on another level. "By eliminating small towns such as Serenity," he stated, "we will eliminate

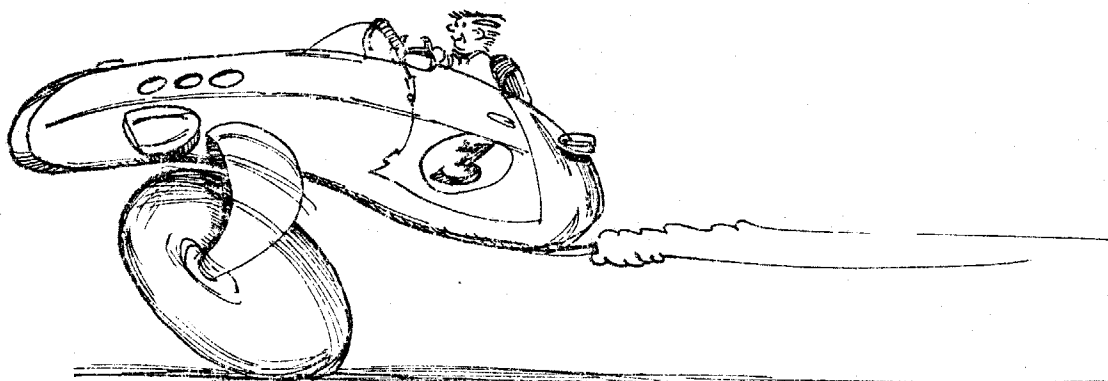
the frustration of a mixed land use pattern, one of the stumbling blocks to our Master Plan. The Master Plan Project organized the entire country in terms of predominant usage and carries these trends also to their logical conclusions.

Here in South Dakota, for instance, almost the whole state will be converted to one huge farming area, while other regions will become manufacturing or raw material sources exclusively. Operation Uprude, then, is only the first step toward improving on nature's pattern by simplification and consolidation."

The popularity of the program was evident on the faces of the townspeople as they were being loaded into relocation vehicles. One fifty year resident expressed the sentiments of most of his neighbors when he told reporters, "I know now that this is the best thing that could happen to us all. The government has seen to it that we got reeducated so we'd understand why this had to happen. We're all looking forward to being consolidated into the city ways without a fuss. What other choice do we have?"

And his wife, also a lifelong Serenity resident, added a thot of her own. "Things will be better for us in the city," she explained. "I know we'll be happy there just as some say we were here. At least I think that's what they told us. Somehow, in all the excitement, I just can't seem to remember."

END



FMZ OF OGGY

Paul Walker, 128 Montgomery St, Bloomfield, NJ 07003
Ken Josenhans, 7602 Vicar Pl, New Carrollton, Md 20784
Ned Brooks, 713 Paul St., Newport News Va 23605

NEWS AND VIEWS FROM AND ABOUT FANZINES AND FANZINE PEOPLE

A.B.Clingan, P.O.Box 1836, Oroville CA 95965

Hank Heath, 250 Dale Dr., Cassadaga, NY 14718

Mark Sharpe, 10262 John Jay, Apt D, Indianapolis, Ind 46236

JJ Pierce & Paul Walker are co-editing a new fmz: TENSION, APPREHENSION, & DISSENTION, TAD for short. Since I am so highly concerned with repro, I asked Paul how the zine would be duplicated. His answer: exquisitely. TAD, he says, will be about a variety of things, almost exclusively cultural. Political debates will be avoided, but 'the meaning of sf' will be discussed. Mike Shoemaker will write about classical music; D'Annassa may tackle the mystery genre; Brazier is doing a piece about swing music. Movies, plays, poetry, books, science. Perhaps by the time you read this the #1 ish will be out. The projected slant seems to be free-wheeling discussion of anything-- except politics!

An opinion from Australia. "Of course," says Eric Lindsay, "the CIA would have a fanzine collection."

Ken Josenhans informs me that WYKNOT 4 was mailed July 5. He says, "I'm going to try the fancy genzine route for #5. Since I've got a good-paying job for the summer, I'm going to allot about \$150 for the issue and let it run to maybe 45 pages, with as much electrostencilled artwork as I can get. I don't know if I'll continue the fanciness on a regular basis, but it's something I feel the urge to try."

Mike Bracken writes, "Increase TITLE's print run? My Ghod, you mean you're going to let 25 more nuts into the fanzine? I guess it was bound to happen sooner or later..." ((T-54 will be 135 copies & from T-55 on it'll be 150. That's what it says here. If I can sell enough to the 'silent' group, I may go to 200. And stop. It says right here.))

Just arrived..the long awaited MAE STRELKOV TRIP REPORT-- 35 pages of cooperative effort by Sam Long and Ned Brooks. Mae wrote the words, of course, and is her own account of the 1974 trip made possible by the Mae Strelkov Fan Fund. Fascinating, her comments and impressions of N.American fans. Send 75¢ to Ned.

Note from A.B.Clingan that the #15 issue of THE DIVERSIFIER (2nd Annish) will be out soon if not already by the time you read this. A.B. says there'll be fiction by E.C.Tubb, notes from Bloch, de Camp, Gerrold and a piece by Busby. Sounds as though you've got THE DIVERSIFIER headed for big things there, A.B.

Hank Heath is planning his WITCH OF AGNESI as strictly a fanartzine. He wants to provide a forum for fanartists. ((I mailed him a list of the fanartists that I knew about in the chance that he'd contact them; so if you're one of those be prepared. He's got a printer who has done some sample runs for him, using a plastic-covered paper master. Hank asks if a fanartzine has been done before and if so, by whom? He says, "I pride myself on taking advice from strangers when it has a decent chance of being constructive."

Mark Sharpe says his ECLIPSE #10, his "almost 2nd Annish," will be out in time to take to Rivercon. It will "probably be the largest and hopefully the best issue I've published. At least it will have the most varied contributors of any issue." ((Since Rivercon is July 30-Aug 1, this should be out by now.))

Gil Gaier writes that his three large fanzines in as many months is (for him) an extravagant effort. "I've not been able to read or loc anything except the last issue of LE VIOL-- the all picture issue. I complained to Bruce that his few editorial remarks were an unwarranted intrusion. He loved that."

Wayne Hooks postcards me that he's working 12 hours a day, 6 days a week trying to earn tuition money, but still wants to do an article on racism in fandom-- not opinions & philosophy, but facts about any fans belonging to minority groups. He needs socio-economic-religious-political-educational backgrounds to compare minority group fans with other fans. "A hypothesis is forming," he says, "but I need much much more response in order to reach a valid conclusion. Titlers, please respond."

Shakrallah C. Jabre says, "In T-50 you said you are for neo-fans and in T-52 you said you are for fans. Which?" ((Both, but I stressed neos because, if they like T, I'm anxious to get them started, both for their sakes and for T's sake; I believe firmly in the imprinting phenomena as it applies to fanzines, i.e. that 'first love' is lasting love.))

Another letter from Ken Josenhans tells me that he's dropping fanfic with #5. "It's not that I agree with Jackie Franke," he says, "it's just that I have a limit of 24 pages, and fiction is eating too many of those pages without producing a satisfactory response from the readers." For a 13¢ stamp is as much as you can mail by third class; 25 pages & you're up to 24¢. Ken will print short humorous fanfic if it touches on subjects under discussion in the rest of the zine.

Jim Lang, coming out soon with DRAGON TONGUE, writes, "Being new to fandom, I don't know where the good fanzines are, and thus I appreciate these columns like Glicksohn's when they don't spend much time or any time talking about bad fanzines. Hearing about a bad zine is just a waste of time as far as I'm concerned."

Bill Breiding writes: "I feel obligated at this point to publish STAR FIRE as big and fancy as I can get, which I should not feel. I shouldn't feel obligated to anyone but myself. But somehow they bound my feet and told me to do the best that I could with what little talent I have. Publishing is a real hard process for me. I draw blood everytime I do it. People may say what they will. Whether it looks pret-

Gil Gaier, 1016 Beech Ave., Torrance, CA 90501

Wayne Hooks, 2200 Chalfont Dr., Apt 28, Richmond, VA 23224

Shakrallah C. Jabre, 20 N. Main St., Newmarket, NH 03857

Jim Lang, 162 Fifth St., Hicksville NY 11801

Bill Breiding, 151 Arkansas St., San Francisco, CA 94107

Mike Glicksohn, 141 High Park Ave., Toronto, Can. M6P 2S3

ty to them or not; I have created. Yet I rebel against all of those people who want STAR FIRE to be a superzine. Superzines alienate. Take a look at NICKELODEN. The thing is so slick I can't feel what Reamy is trying to say. The thing I admire about Bill Bowers is that for all his creativity, all his energy, all the beauty of OUTWORLDS, it isn't slick. Bill knows his stuff, but he doesn't need to use oil to make you slide through it. It is something you feel happy holding."

Mike Glicksohn feels that the government won't try to crack down on mimeograph and spirit duplicator owners because fans are not worth their attention at present.

"While it is true that a mimeo is potentially a subversive publishing device, current fanzines would scarcely qualify. If the government ever did crack down, control of paper, ink and stencil would effectively emasculate most mimeo owners. I say most because I have the feeling that Mae Strelkov would derive an alternate system using sheets of wax paper, peanut shells and goat dung."

Mike continues with his fanzine philosophy... "As I see it (blurred and fuzzy as it may be at this time of night) as long as one cares about one's fanzine, the actual process involved in printing it is immaterial. If the editor is satisfied with the appearance of the product, then he/she will mail it out and it really doesn't matter whether or not he/she sweated over the stencils. As I do not have access to cheap offset, I like to stick with mimeo and do the best job I can with that syatem. If I could pub my ish for \$10, I'd jump at the chance but only if I could still be proud of the results. A fanzine is to me an intensely personal act of creation. I'll put out a \$100 mimeo issue I'm proud to put my name on rather than a \$20 offset issue I'm embarrassed to admit publishing anyday. But that's just me, I guess."

Bill Breiding: "All of Eric Mayer's work -- words or art -- are excellent. The man has TALENT!"

Dave Rowe: "May I suggest that Title needs about 3 articles per ish, to add some solidification and further comment hooks. I think a tid-bit/discussion zine is on a fine balance between enjoyable cross-current of ideas and utter chaos."

Jodie Offutt: "T was beginning to change with longer articles and less quickie erratic stuff that makes T its unique self. TITLE is a mail order cocktail party; and you are the host. Lots of people at a T-party. We hear snatches of conversation, tidbits of and about people: what they read, do, like to do; their tastes, fears, fantasies, thoughts, reminiscences, problems, joys, frustrations, mads."

Reed Andrus: "Keep the pictures coming. It's nice to put names and faces together. Jackie Hilles is as cute as a button, and Don Thompson leers just like I do. And you, Brazier, drink the wrong beer." ((I state dogmatically that any beer is the right bheer!))

Robert Briggs: "The cover of #53 was very clever. Wertham is right; communication is the point of fandom. I must say I did not understand the astrology experiment-- a waste of space. The reprint from the Globe Democrat was the high point of the ish. How times have changed! Twenty years ago no paper would have used it, let alone in a serious vein."

Stephen H. Dorneman: "I find Mike's Snaaapshots one of the, if not the, best fanzine review column appearing today. Fannish, yet eminently readable, Mike seems to be the only reviewer able to convey the feel, the editor's attitude and what the editor wants to accomplish, rather than what Mike felt, better enabling a reader of the review to determine which of the zines he will like....Loved How to Unwind Your Rat Snake. I worked in a pet store for a while and once removed my body from the claws of a coati mundi. I resolved, although a biology major, I will never devote myself to the study of anything that bites, claws, excretes, gets sick, or dies. I most likely will study genetics and evolution in grad school."

Steve Sneyd: "will excuse pam sneed misspelling our shared last name, since her mirror jokes are very funny...how abt a Lovecraft mirror... 'Who is the fairest, etc.' no speech balloon..the mirror just

eats him... a Lin Carter mirror... hand grasping sword appears...sticks him thru...says 'You are now, Brother Death'..any-way possibilities are infinite."

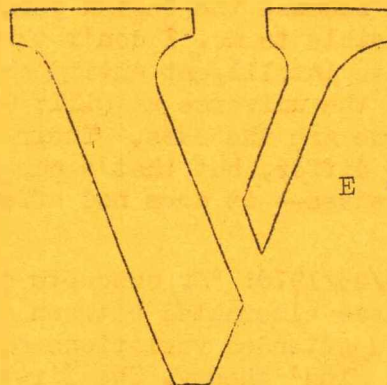
Dave Rowe: "Talking of useless research, did you hear of the investigation in L.A. which produced the astounding fact that strippers are generally more lively, promiscuous, and bigger busted than the average American woman!!!"

Ned Brooks: "OK, I bite, why did you put Oil of Cloves in the hecto geletin in 1940?" ((To keep the one-celled creatures from taking over-- seemed to keep elephants & dinosaurs away, too.))

Jim Lang: "A clock is part of many events -- take for instance a time bomb. According to your idea, there is no time going on within the bomb itself, only in the clock. But the clock, when setting off the explosion, shows that it is part of the time sequence that the bomb is in." and "Rick Wilber writes well; I hope you pub some of his stories in TITLE in the future." ((Maybe in FARRAGO....?))

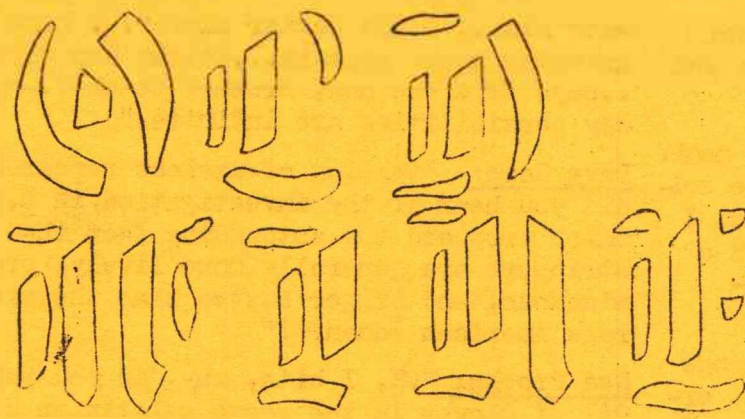
Bruce D. Arthurs: "Judging from the results of Eric Mayer's astrology experiment my conclusion is that a lot of Titlers are suffering from the delusion that they're Brett Cox or someone like him.... nice cover by Bracken."

Alan Bosco: "I hope, for his sake, that Barbek is not too serious or uptight about the subject of time-- 'delusions of cosmic grandeur'? I think what Barbek asks the reader to consider is more simply referred to as 'psychological time'-- which is 'relative and of variable duration'. I wonder-- if all motion ceases, does the universe continue to exist? No, the clock vs. the rest of the universe doesn't seem logical, and I do indeed sense cosmic grandeur..." ((Barbek is a clock-watcher, or maybe a watch-clocker....))



E C T O R





Using up the old bottles
of wine

Gary Grady 9/17/1975: "I am well aware that 'non-scientists' frequently make major contributions to science. An obvious case: Mr. Land of Polaroid/Land fame, who is a college dropout. Or Bucky Fuller, who regrettably has wasted a lot of time 'discovering' things he could have learned in classes. I also feel quite strongly that a hearing should be granted odd-ball ideas of every sort. I grant that an article by certain people would carry more weight with me than by some others, but I honestly do feel that either might be right. Wild ideas are not rejected by scientists because scientists are conservative; they are rejected because the ideas are wrong. There is no shortage of weird theorizing in scientific circles."

Frank Balazs 10/23/1975: "A basic difference between Western religion/philosophy and Eastern r/p is their views of God and Man. Joseph Campbell finds that the West splits God and Man: '..there is...an intrinsic, not merely formal, separation.' While the East views Man as a form of God. 'It is not that the divine is everywhere: it is that the divine is everything.'"

.....
according to the biblical version..., it was only after the creation that man fell, whereas in the Indian, creation itself was a fall-- the fragmentation of a god.'

I
quote all this because the Indian version seems more sensible to me. I don't think God is a separate intelligent entity who can manipulate the universe at will; God and the universe are the same. Their manifestations differ, but that's our perception, our senses-- it does not affect what is."

Dave Szurek 10/23/1976: "My concepts of God's nature have alternated between agnosticism...and extended variations on the 'Universal Mind' theory. The first variation pictured God as an amoeba type being who eons ago started splitting like

crazy, forming all of existence from the original quasi-body. The second concept makes us figments in a sleeping giant's perpetual dream. Yet, the scope of His mind is so strong that everyone (can I say 'brain cell'?) has developed into a separate entity on this plane...The end of the world comes when the giant awakes, at which time the pieces all blend into the last surviving consciousness."

Hank Heath 12/5/1975: "Having been into math for some 12 or 13 years (I decided to get into it in my midteens), the rigidity, precise structure are anathema to me. But all that are NOT mathematics-- simply training for the field. Math is really the beauty of the mind. Most of the basic research in math comes from the gameplayers, dreamers, and nonconformists as in all other structured fields. OK, I'm braced for the counter-attack."

K.Allen Bjorke 12/16/1975: "Since I do a lot of sidewise thinking, let me interject a thought-provoking theory... If we consider conservation of momentum, it seems that all momentum should eventually cancel out and that at the beginning of the universe nothing was moving. But to get to the present universe, there must have been a force (and corresponding anti-force) that set off the whole thing. But how? Perhaps there was momentum in some direction before things started to change, a momentum working unevenly which started the Big Bang. But this means the whole universe is moving in some distinct direction, when all momentum is accounted for. But moving through what? This opens up speculation for other universes that we could reach, not through any inter-dimensional techniques, but through regular space travel. And why do we not see these other universe's stars. Because our universe is a black hole!

Let that nibble
at your mind a while."



By Mike Glicksohn

While I was waiting to get Mike's latest installment in order to complete the issue, a letter from the Son of Glick arrived-- no column! Instead, he's got a fever, he's going to bed with it (and a bottle); he's not going to do a column for another 2 weeks-- in time for the NEXT issue of TITLE. So what you read here is what was crowded out of the previous column...

Bob Webber's PANTEKHNIKON is a rather elegant looking personalzine with numerous non-sequiterish photographs scattered through it, interesting letters, and the usual editorial natterings about how and why it's done. The content is rather slight, but the letters are good and it's definitely nice looking. I enjoy it.

I enjoyed 95% of SPICY 2, Rich Coad's transplanted English personalzine as well. The other 5% didn't get printed at the end of each line, leaving readers to invent their own continuities. A rather frustrating experience, but worth it for the material. Some interesting remarks on what it's like to move from English fandom and small English cons where one is well known by all the BNFs to a Westercon that's four times as big and where no-one has ever heard of you. Plus letters and reviews. Again, nothing earth-shattering, but interesting to anyone intrigued by fans and fandom.

I'm not sure how long it's been since I reviewed TABEBUIAN, but it's worth reviewing again. Absolutely unique in all of fandom, this eclectic journal almost always sparkles with wit, intelligence and imagination. Just out are numbers 29 and 30. The former is a really interesting series of letters from American writers to a class of Florida school children; the latter a combination pulp catalog and letter catch-up. In Cincinnati Dave took photos for a possible set of American TAB trading

cards which should prove highly interesting if they turn out!

Three fanzines I've recommended here recently have published since those words of fulsome praise and they deserve additional mentions: SWOON is still coming out monthly from the Katzes and a damn good fannish fanzine it is, too. #4 has fine editorials, a column of personal history from his days as a rock'n'roll dopefiend by Bill Dunkel and other fannish stuff. In fact, as fannish fanzines go, SWOON is only bettered by Terry Hughes' MOTA, whose latest monthly issue has a brilliant article by Grant Canfield who proves that a good writer can write about the same thing five times and still hold my interest. Then there's STOP BREAKING DOWN #3 with a hearty letter-column and a 15-page report on the British national con which anyone familiar with or interested in English fandom would do well to read. All three of these come very highly recommended indeed.

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GET WELL, MIKE

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PANTEKHNIKON 2, Bob Webber, 204-20 Graydon Hall Dr., Don Mills, Ont., Canada M3A 2Z9. Usual. \$1.50 per, 10/ \$7.50. 28pps, mimeo. Eight times a year. (Ho, ho!)

SPICY 2, Rich Coad, 295 Jayne Ave., Oakland, CA 94610. Usual, not for money. 12pg, mimeo.

TABEBUIAN 29, 30, Dave & Mardee Jenrette, Box 330374, Grove, Miami, FLA 33133. \$3 for 12, or usual. 16 teeny tiny offset pages, very frequent. Sometimes.

SWOON, MOTA, STOP BREAKING DOWN -- check recent issues of TITLE in previous SNAAAPSHOTS.

TITLE #54 September
Last stencil typed August 3, 1976
Editor: Donn Brazier
1455 Fawnvalley Dr.
St. Louis, Mo. 63131

Art Credits:

Front cover-- Carol Horstman (part
of an original hanging on my
museum office wall.

Bracken's Dog Photos -- by Lisky
Post-53 cartoon-- Pam Sneed
Rural Removal "car"--Dave Haugh

Special Credit: To Steve Beatty
for sending me runoff copies of
Jon Inouye's story.

FANZINE ACTIVITY ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS
+++++

Best Single Issue (in order): OUT-
WORLDS 23; LE ZOMBIE 67; KHATRU
3/4; SPANISH INQUISITION 6; PREHEN-
SILE 14; THE MIMEO MAN: SIMULACRUM
2; SHAMBLES 1

Best Fan Editor: Bill Bowers, Donn
Brazier, Don D'Ammassa, Jerry Kauf-
man & Suzanne Tompkins; Mike Glyer,
Terry Hughes, Victoria Vayne, Rob
Jackson.

Best Fan Writer: Don D'Ammassa, Don
C. Thompson, Susan Wood, Jodie
Offutt, Dave Locke, Bob Shaw, Donn
Brazier.

Best Loc Writer: Mike Glicksohn,
Harry Warner, jr.; Don D'Ammassa,
Jodie Offutt, Jackie Franke, Ben
Indick.

Best Fan Artist (Humorous): Grant
Canfield, Harry Bell, Phil Foglio,
Bill Rotsler, Ken Fletcher, Dan
Steffan, Al Sirois.

Best Fan Artist (Non-Hum.): James
Shull, Steve Fabian, Bonnie Dalzell,
Jim McLeod, Terry Austin, Al Sirois,
Connie Faddis.

No Award finished last in all
categories. 100 ballots counted.

+++++

*Eric Lindsay
6 Hillcrest Ave
Fairfield NSW 2776
Australia*

Donn Brazier
1455 Fawnvalley Dr
St. Louis, Mo. 63131
USA

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FARRAGO #3 is in preparation and
another two months ought to see it
out. It will sell for 75¢ or 3 for
\$2.00. It will not be available
for LoC or trade. This is a change
in trade policy. TITLE will be
traded again and instead of FARRAGO

+++++

TITLE is available for the usual--
LoC, contrib, trade. It is now for
sale to silent readers at 2 for
\$1.00. There is still a minac re-
quirement on the usual-- something
has to come into the Pickle Press
within a three-month period.

+++++