BUNDALOHN QUARTERLY

Number Two: May 1972

There's a rumour around that I have stopped publishing SCYTHROP in favour of something called BUNDALOHN QUARTERLY. Come to think of it, I started it. Anyway you can forget all that now. Here's a new rumour:

I will be attempting to publish SCYTHROP quarterly. There will be no subscriptions. To get it you will have to show some kind of continuing interest or be a FAPA member. (Current subscribers will continue to receive it, of course.) BUNDALOHN QUARTERLY, PHILOSO-PHICAL GAS and LODBROG will be published specifically for FAPA, ANZAPA and OMPA respectively, now and then going to the other apas if there seems some good reason for that.

But enough of that. Let's have a crack at some mailing comments.

#NORM METCALF

The Devil's Work

Hiya, Norm.

#GREG SHAW

Metanoia

Hiya, Greg.

(I feel I'm not getting far here. Quick, where's something not about bibliograffiti or rock music...)

#BOB PAVLAT

Bobolings

Yes, this I enjoyed very much. Since I have

already carried on at some length in Scythrop about Australian wines and how I started drinking them &c. I won't go into these matters again. But yesterday (25th March) I joined a wine club here in Canberra, called "The Private Cellar" - and I managed to con the genial president-or-whatever into giving me 68 copies of the current price-list. You will find it in this mailing somewhere. Have you encountered an after-dinner wine called Commanderie St John? It is almost a port, and comes from Cyprus. I love the stuff. It purports to be a 1927 vintage, and costs \$3 a bottle. (Yeah, that's what the bloke said yesterday when I told him about it: you don't get anything 45 years old for \$3. I don't explain it: I just drink it.)

#LEN & JUNE MOFFATT. RICK SNEARY, STAN WOOLSTON

Len: I heard some years ago from a policewoman

that you can call a cop a cop, but use any adjective that's uncomplimentary and you've had it. June: Enjoyed your foodreport very much, even if that convention kept on intruding. Boston sounds a

nice place for all that, but the presence of so much history might be a bit overpowering for a brash frontiersman like meself. Did you run into Peter Darling? (Note cap D there, Len.)

Stan: It's such a nice day I don't feel like writing about writing, but I liked what you had to say. My apologies for not answering your letter: it's in one of those 38 cartons.

Rick: I, too, have sworn a sollomy swear never to serve again on a con committee - and look at me! up to my thick neck in a worldcon bid. Maybe they just don't make solloms like they used to.

#PEGGY RAE PAVLAT

Of Cabbages & Kings &c

Fascinating. I don't know how you do it.

DIAN GIRARD

Cacoethes

Hap ki do sounds most useful. In

Australia it might be of less value, since no-one fights dirty - and therefore, if you want to stop being beaten up, you simply get in a swift kick where it hurts most and the whole thing is over. (I owe you a #. Sorry.)

MARION Z. BRADLEY WALTER BREEN

Day star / Allerlei

(Damn: forgot the #

again. Maybe I'll just give 'em up.)

Please, Ghu, send

me a lady like MZB. We know that fanzines aren't as important as Real Writing, but I work the same way as Walter, and Diane could never get used to the idea. Walter: I thought I knew all about Abelard and Heloise, but what you had to say was as eye-opening for me as what D. H. Lawrence wrote about Hardy. My quintessential modesty springs from just such revelations as this. You think you've got it all together and there's someone with a piece you'd never thought of. Thanks also for the run-down on the Aquarian Age &c. I lack belief in the system, but it is helpful to know what is believed by the adherents. Pardon if this is insulting, but a lady read my palm a few days ago: she saw long life (about 150 years) and, amongst other things, signs of schizophrenia. "Great:" I said. "I'll never be lonely then." She replied, "Half your luck." Still don't know if that was witty or just colloquial.

DICK ENEY

Target: FAPA

I desperately wanted

to know what you

had said about ASFM, Dick, and at last, under the set-off, I deciphered "Spotty mimeo work". Then I saw that nasty word, COMORG, and I gave up.

HOWARD DeVORE

Grandfather Stories

All those cars. My god, do you know what a 68

Mercury (for example) fetches in this country? No, neither do I, but I would be surprised if it was less than \$3000. I think maybe I won't buy one now.

ELMER PERDUE

520 07 0328

Okay, I'm a neofap. What's the number?

Applying the HAL/IBM principle, I discovered that A CLOCKWORK ORANGE really means B DMPDL-XPSL PSBOHF. Bloody clever, that Kubrick. Loved the Lowndes and Burbee stories. Pardon me, suh, but would I be correct in inferring from the photo that you are American?

F. M. BUSBY

Sercon's Bane

Oh hell: what's the good of going to all the trouble

of joining FAPA if people like you are leaving?
Hard to comment on comments, but I should mention
that John Foyster reminds me of an early de Camp
story set in Africa, too. He's that kind of person.

JOHN FOYSTER

Altjira / JOE

Maybe one day I should tell the definitive story

of how you got to review books for Vision of Tomorrow? - or do I still want to stay friends with everybody? Nice to see JOE back, though. Were you ever in a story set in Africa, John? I've never read the story Jim Blish had me in (people find out you've stopped reading sf, and there you are in their stories), but I don't think it was anywhere as exciting as Africa. Norm Metcalf would know.

HELEN WESSON

Fantasia

I didn't like that reference to "gr--sy

bones". This is the sort of nasty talk which OEs should ruthlessly eject from the mailings. No, I liked Fantasia, Helen, and am pleased to know in advance what Australian teenagers will be using by way of language in a year or two. My flatmate in St Kilda used all the latest hip words, and I've picked up some of them. (Let's hope they don't get into Hansard or I'm out of a job.) I think he hated it whenever he said he had to zap off and I told him to zap carefully.

HARRY WARNER Jr

Horizons

I read Horizons, Harry, and I love it, every

issue, but I'm damned if I can find anything to comment on that wouldn't take up ten pages. This is most unfair. Nit-picking is different, however, and I'll pick a nit with you this time over your description of Australian fanzines as "downstairs publications". You have fallen into the common trap of assuming that north is up. Gravitation and the sheer mass of people in the northern hemisphere would indicate to logical minds (such as my own) that south is up.

EARL & JAN EVERS

Zeen

This was most interesting reading,

Earl and Jan, but in this confined space I will not allow myself to comment at length, beyond saying that the fan-operated Space Age Bookshop in Melbourne seems to be making out pretty well. Duplicators, incidentally, Ray, are still banned in Greece. Does that support your thesis?

KAREN ANDERSON

Goliard

Those patterns

are awfully hard

to do on an IBM Executive, what with the proportional spacing and lack of half-spaces and all, but you can do stuff like this:

(0X0X0X0X0X0X0) - if you have the patience. And I'm right there with Astrid: Stockholm in '76'. Yessir. (I understand I am Australian agent.) My folks - at least the Scandinavian lot - come from Tromsø, up beyond the Arctic Circle in Norway, and I would like to see them and take in a worldcon on the same trip.

JACK CHALKER

Mirage

A very handsome publication, Jack.

I only wish I was interested in the subject-matter: somehow HPL et al. don't get through to me.

TED WHITE

Null-F

Now you tell me FAPA is dead!

Is that as of the next mailing or right now? Goddam, you might have warned me earlier. I started going green with envy at your talk of stereo systems &c. so didn't finish reading this part. At the moment I have a Sony TC-252 recorder, a Sony CF-300 cassette recorder, about 100 hours of music on tape and 35 records. There was a time when... but let's not be maudlin.

FRED PATTEN / JOHN FOYSTER

DUFF Ballot

Porter for DUFF:

Damn: I'm out of breath, dinner will be served at the hostel in about half an hour, the sun's nearly gone, and I must run this off and post it. I had other comments - every bit as inane as the above - but all I can do is say: Thanks, everyone, for a fascinating mailing (I read it in one night, god help me), and my sincere apologies to Rosemary Hickey, Boyd Raebum, Paul Wyszkowski, Don Fitch, Bill Evans, Gregg Calkins, Charles Wells, Bruce Pelz and Dick Ellington for leaving your stuff at the bottom of the pile and running out of puff before I reached it.

Maybe next time.