

DEADLINE" - A DAY OF RECKONING

The problem of meeting a deadline is with all of us, all the time. Daily we must meet deadlines for getting up each morning, getting to work or school on time, meeting assignments, schedules and quotas, et cetera ad infinitium.

But meeting the deadline for each FAPA mailing is often the hardest faced by this editor. For lo, these many moons since I returned to the FAPA campfire after wandering in the non-fan world, I have faced one self-created crisis after another. Several editions of Phantasy Press have just barely got in under the wire.

This present issue is, without doubt, going to be a very slim one. As I type these lines, it is the night of January 29th and I have cut not a single stencil. Fortunately, at the time I printed the last issue, I had a full head of steam up, and prepared and printed the cover for this number. So I know you will have at least the cover and this editorial. I hope to cut some stencils each nite this week and run off what I have this coming week-end, and get them collated, assembled and mailed off to the Official Editor come Monday - I hope.

Why didn't I solve this problem, say, a month ago? It was a day much like any other, and I was here. But obviously I didn't get anything accomplished. But - after all, there are other things that can capture your interest, besides science fiction - or didn't you know? And it looks like I'm not going to get much did tonite. I've just come in from a long, many-hundred mile trip through a driving snow storm, which included one slide into a ditch plus being trapped over an hour and half in an ice-coated underpass; and then arriving hours late for an appointment that was most important to me. It can be a most frustrating experience, believe me.

At the moment, I'd guess that this issue will number a miserly 13 pages..... a number that may be tempting fate, what with all the bad luck I've been having lately. But even thinking of cutting a dozen stencils makes me tired — too tired to editorial ize further on the subject at hand. So, what's to say, but Good Night!

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in the 93rd

F. A. P. A. MAILING

for

November, 1960

Your Lion-Hearted Editor (it says here) roars - but not too loud his opinion concerning the works and words Of others.

FANTASY AMATEUR (Official dom-10pg)
This is a neat appearing edition by our new Official Editor, Marion Bradley. It

was my pleasure to help Marion make up this mailing. With Danaline riding shot-gun, I harnessed up the old Ford and headed south of Red River on the Sunday before mailing deadline, and had a nice trip down to Rochester. Of course, I had made the trip before and was able to keep the daughter alerted for sights & landmarks along the way. We had a most enjoyable trip togather and were able to share several interesting and unusual events. To start with, shortly after our early start, we ran into the thickest fog I can recall ever encountering. It was most fascinating, as we hit pocket after pocket of whiteness so thick we could not see the fences on either side of the road. Then, in clear areas, we could look across fields and observe other fog masses engulfing low-laying sections. The swilling mists gave everything that other-world look that you see in those movies of swampy, fog-covered English countrysides. And, for a while we were able to observe a most interesting phenomenon, as the early sun was so thickly filtered, by the feg that we could look at it with ease and were able to clearly study a lar e sun spot on its surface. The fog lifted by the time we had crossed Red River & outside Wichita Falls we had a fine breakfast of ham and hot cakes and soon were speeding thru the stunted tree lands of the southwest. By mid-morning, we rolled into the village of Rochester and up to the Bradley domecile. It was nice to again be with Marion, Brad and son Steve, a neighbor girl, Linda Daniels was there and soon she and Danaline were the best of friends. Marion did herself poor tasty chicken dinner, after wich we printed up the last of the "official organ" be an to assemble the mailing. I had brought along the current Phantasy Press, plus Sam Martinez! "Sambo", which he had mailed to me. We had a lot of fun, aside from helping in the considerable task of compiling the mailing as we listened to tapes fens describing hi lites of the Pittsburgh convention; and I saw a copy of Marion's latest fiction sale - a hard-cover book from Germany. The Bradleys show you a nice time and it was hard to break away. We had a jolly trip home, singing lustly (if not too harmonious) with the car radio, talkin endlessly as only we McPhails can, with me ugaling Danaline with some of the milder adventures of my teen-age days. It was a pleasure to have a day with my daughter; she and I share many common interests. . . . well, fo' ive me, folks, I didn't mean to stray and I hope you are still with me! I meant to tell marion that I like her idea of showing on the contents page the date

when each contribution was received. It shows I have lots of company when it comes to getting my mag in at the last minute! I won't say anything about my almost 3-to I defeat for Veep, except to good budgy Richard Eney for his victory. The list of those who did not vote included some that surprised me, but I'm hopeful they will cast their ballots in the laureate awardin, & top last years big vote. Be like McPhail: he votes every opportunity and twice if he can! (aw, come on now, after all, Eney did send out 2 ballots on the Poll, didn't he?). . . . welcome to new members Otto Pfeifer, Bob Leman, Lee & Jane Jacobs (that gives us ten couples in FAPA now) and especially to girl friend Nancy Share (I'm sure sorry I couldn't make it to Pittsburgh to meet you). And its good to hear that our transplanted Sooner member Ron Parker retained his membership. I got a big bang out of that quote from the American Psychological Assn that was used for a filler: "Woman who are co-operative & good sports are more likely to have big families."

ALIF (Anderson-8pg) Like girls, this issue proves that nice things often come in small packages. This is a very neat number, Karen, and that blue paper stock is very attractive. . . . the cover is excellent. . . . the Eskimo poem was most interesting, and I'd say your translation from the Danish was very good. The short story, "What Mad Microcosm" was enjoyed muchly by this boy. And, while on the subject of fiction, let me add that I picked up a copy of the pocketbook "The Enemy Stars" by your esteemed hubby,

Poul Anderson the other nite, and found it most entertaining.

APOCRYPHA #2 (Janke-9pg) The old Woman-Hater (pause for derisive laughter) puts togather another readable publication, and the introduction was real funny. "The Solid Goaled Cadillac" was another bit of top-banana humor, whereas the bit titled "like, I'll Make a Bargain with You - Don't Tell me your Troubles and I Won't Tell you Mine" gave me a grin of pleasure at the start, but it faded quickly & I wound up voting it substandard. You can't win 'em all, you know.

Old timer: one who recalls when the only parking problem was to get the girl to

BANDWAGON #7 (Ryan-14pc) I seem to always enjoy this publication by one of favorite school teachers, and I'm glad to note you hope to be able to present larger edtitions in the future. I trust you have recovered from your move from thw wilderness of the midwest to the nations! capitol. . . in your editerial, you state your pride in the fact that all issues of Bandwagon have shown a certain continuity of format content, that titles of departments have not changed & that it is obvious the writings all come from one source. That is true, and the same thing applies to Phantasy Press, where a certain pattern, a certain policy has always been s.o.p. In other words, editorial page is always been the lead-off item, while mailing comments, the early-day reviews, my personal page, the guest art Sketch Book & others are regular departments, with special features, like the Cache Creek Chronicle, are used whenever possible. But, like you, evolution is at work on this magazine. . . Right, Calephais is a top item, and always receives high rating in my voting. . . . good mailing comments this time, . . Agreeded, if the railroads don't get on the ball about providing first class service, they are going to loose all chance of retaining any significant passenger revenue. . . I thought "The Time Machine" an excellent movie, well-directed, with magnificant sets and generally competent acting; and followed H.G. Well's original script very faithfully. One of the few real science fiction movies that have appeared to off-set the steady stream of low-level, low-budget, low-entertainment monster quickies that have plagued us for lo, these many years.

BOBLINGS #7 (Pavlat-lop;) A typical nice Nancy Share drawing on the cover. . . I find myself intrigued by your remark that you used to lean on the backyard fence and watch the buffalo. Did you live next to a zoo? When I met you in Washington a few years ago, you didn't strike me as being old enough to have been kicking around out it the old West in the days of the bufallol. . . Thanks, Bob, for your kind offer to low the mailings to continue my review for "From Out of the Past." As you know, I rec eived the first dozen mailings, after which I dropped out of FAPA (in 1940) and did no

return until 1955. I would like an expression from the members on this. Would you like the reviews to continue on, per se, or would you prefer that I stick closer to the era of First Fandom and cover such items as The Time Traveller and Science Fiction Digest? . . . got quite a chuckle over your kid days and playing in barns, or using them to hide from unwanted girls (no doubt, you were very young then!). I also can remember playing in an old abandoned in or elevator, at Caddo, Texas, and proving our bravery by climbing alone up to the top floor, to look down on the gang watching from below. Gee, that journey through the cloomy building with the shadowy outlines of giant machinery & the occasional eerie flight of bats, was a real test of courage for a boy! My mother would have thrown a fit (aside to our new French members: that purely an expression, meaning anxiety & concern) if she had known of it! also served to recall an experience with the old manually-operated freight elevators that I had back when I first married (that sounds like I've been married more than once, doesn't it? But you know what I mean) I was employed in a garment factory and was told to bring down a number of crates for shipment from the third floor. I boarded the elevator & hoisted myself by pulling, hand over hand, on the large rope used for that purpose and, after setting the hand brake, began to dolly crates unto the elevator had a load limit of a dozen crates, which no one bothered to tell me, and I had put the 15th crate on and was walking back for another when an odd noise caused to look back - and there the elevator was slowly sinking! Without thinking (or I wouldn't have done it) I raced back, and jumped down on top of the orates just dropping below the floor level and fought the rope, trying to slow the descent, I did manage to cut the speed but we hit the bottom with a real bang, I was not hurt, except for my hands that suffered bad rope burns, and I was mighty glad it was only a two-story fall Jike you. I was enthralled during childhood with the sky - and still am, reall the sheer enjoyment of summer night skies when sleeping out in the yard; to lie n a ballet and scan the myraid stars and the majestic sweep of the Wilky Way, see the resterious blinking of distant stars & the brillance of the planets. All of which comtimed with the placid nite sounds of a small village to create real contentment, ittle later I obtained a low-power telescope and did a lot of study of the moon. The unar orb by the way, has never been just a lifeless sphere to me, but a thing of real beauty, a fitting symbol of the romance of the heavens. And, speaking of romance, about this time (during my teens) it took on added importance; and, incidently, required more study -- with the aid of a pretty young female assistant, of course!

Money still talks, but seems to have less cents

CATCH TRAP (Bradley-20pg) Again I admire, and chuckle, at your use of eircus terms, to describe and number each page. Tabulous! . . . as regards the proposal to reduce dues for overseas members, I'm sure you don't believe that everyone has an arrogant attitude towards our friends in other lands. No doubt some Americans have an overbearing manner in their dealings with others; that attitude extended over a period of years is one of the reasons for many of our problems over thw world today; but don't you agree that likely many of our members feel that the lower incomes overseas makes the difficult for many to belong; and that is the basis for their wanting to help? I know that is the case with me. . . to my knowledge, there has not been a single case of trouble of intergrating public schools in Oklahoma. . . I wont argue with you over ur stand-off attitude with the previous Cuban administration, but I would point out that the U.S. has done much to improve & stabalize Cuban economy through the years.

Sure, American industry & business made their profits, but they poured a lot of money, and improvements, into Cuba, too, And, as for the Cubans wanting Castro, I'd suggest that the flight of intellectuals and government officials, the bombings, the protest march of union members, the defiance of the church, etc., certainly indicate that a lot of the islanders don't favor Castro, I believe Castro betrayed the trust of millions of his own people, as well as the hopes of many Americans, that he would bring a stable, democratic form of government to Cuba. . , the idea of animal or bird identies for FAPA members is a fascinating one & I've meant to give some that to it. I got a kick out of your typing me as a beaver. Just call me "Eager* 1. . . dispite the fact that I seem to be disagreeing with you a lot, Marion-gal. I enjoyed this ish.

CELEPHAIS (Evans-14pg) A department reorganization often does mess things up and I hope yours was completed with a minimum of discord. . . and hope you had a nice time on your long delayed vacation in December. Apparently, you did enjoy the Gordon Conference on Critical Tables in New Hampshire, I found your description of these meetings sponsored by the National Research Council most interesting. Aside from the headache of ething roped into making a speech (and apparently it came off OK) you obviously enjoyed the easy-paced week with your fellow savants and the good food and quaint atmosphere of the Mittle New England town, . . . your reprint from the Antiquarian Bookman prompts me to may this is always an interesting publication to read . . . interesting to read your description of the term "science fiction" for the Encyclopedia, and compare it to the viewpoint expressed by Hugo Gernsback in his speech before the Massassachuts Inst. of Technology s-f society, as reported in Taurasi's SFTimes, . . . sure agree with you that music that was familiar during our highschool days, like the old Miller swing. mighty dancable, and our slightly older (and I use the term loosly) crowd finds it still Thantasy Press. Bill. I should have put a little more effort into the project & reprodaced the entire mailing, but was making use of that odd-sized stock that was too transparent for printing both sides, and the deadline was pushing me. However, I will make an effort to print the rest of the constitution, so that the original version can be compared with the present. . . . I had never thot of it, but that heading for LEO does remind one of the Cowardly Lion of Oz! . . Thank a million for sending me your copy of "Ah, Sweet Idiocy" and I hope you enjoy the copy of Fletcher Pratts' Naval War Game I sent in rever pleasure me no end. of course, , . . another enjoyable issue of Cel.

Keep smiling. It makes everybody wonder what you ve been up to.

DIFFERENT #5 (Sam & Chris Moskowitz-15pg) Glad to see this zine again, from learned pro-editor and his equally learned but better looking (I'm sure) doctor-wife. I was greatly interested, Sam, in your review of French novels that were translated for use in the brilliant, but ill-fated Science Fiction Plus of 1953. I recall how Gernsback was criticised by some for printing translations of European s-f, claiming foreign stories were being utalized as a ameans of cutting costs; and its satisfying to learn that these works actually cost more than American s-f, and was an honest effort to bring the best fiction from over the world. Think I would liked to have read the story by Pierre Devaus concerning the world colonized by the Roman centurion. I like history & yarns that delve into it. . . the imaginary 1929 newspaper, covering actual news events of that time, was 'a clever & most interesting job & took a lot of research, I know. . . . I can't help but applaud Chris, in her blast at the lack of creative effort on the part of most of us and certainly its true that an organization like ours should produce more in the fields of reative writing, poetry, reviews, and art-forms. I have been amiss in this respect, but rely because I've felt my efforts too feeble, too ill-constructed, to force upon our eaders. But - encouraged by your exhortations, Chris, I am going to make the old collections ry and perhaps this very issue will contain a short story try. Not s-f, but a romance! pring is coming, and you can see where this young (ha!) man's fancy is turning. A more can ible result of your campaign, as far as I am concerned, will be in the field

articles, and you may see more of my alleged talents in art, too. I may have you

crying "Uncle" yet, Chris!

EPISTIES & EGOBOO (GMCarr-32pg) Doesn't seem right not to have a copy of Gemzine in a mailing. This, of course, is actually the letter-department of Gemzine. Makes me wonder just how big the entire issue would have been if you had been able to print it!

. . . may I say "Wow!" over the drawing on page 13? OK, then, "Wow!" the case you mention of the couple deliberately teaching their child everything backwards, and misinforming it about everything, just to learn what would be the effect on it, is unbelievable! No wonder the poor thing suffered a nervous breakdown after it entered school, and had to have psychiatric help. A pretty sad pair of parents, I'd say. . . . I like your defination of good government: it should be like good plumbing; quite, efficient and kept out of sight until you need it.

If you could kick the person responsible for most of your troubles, you wouldn't be able to sit down for six months.

and I'd guess half-dozen, from what I've heard.

HORIZONS #78 (Warner-25pg) I trust the Rotsler drawing on the cover bears no like ness to you! Harry, before I go further, I want to express my deepest sympathy to you on the death of your father. Following the passing of your mother by only a year. I realize your sense of loss must be especially keen. My own father died when I was just a baby, in a fire that destroyed our farm home, so I was too young to remember him; but my step-dad was a wonderfully kind man and a real father to me. I can still vividly remember, when I was 14, on a Saturday morning, and a police captain friend of curs came to our door and broke the news to my mother that dad had been killed by speeding train hitting his car at a city crossing. The shock of that news, the heartbreak of the funeral, the growing awarness that never again would I greet Ded when he came in from work, or go hunting with him or have a chance to develop the real comradship that was just beginning with my junior-high years; all this is still vivid to me, and, in a sense, I can comprehend your feelings. I know your friends in FAPA, and I know that covers the entire membership, extend their sympathy, too. It was an inspiring thing, I thought, to read of your finding momentoes of your childhood among your effects. It indicates how much he loved you. . . this issue is the typical well-balanced Horizons that should repeat this year (for the umpeenth time) as Best Fanzine in the annual poll. . . . First, a brief review of your review department: Your reminder that 1962 will mark the silver anniversary of FAPA (and its 100th mailing), and your stion that our surplus treasury might be used for a special project deserves an expression from the members. I concur that a memorial volume is in order, and I iven considerable that along that line myself, and certainly Phantasy Press will mark the occassion in some suitable manner. Reckon we could build a fire under Coslet (if I may use a phrase) him into action on his long-promised Index? And how about the Who's

Who, with photos? quess we have the same kind of mind for I grinned muchly at your double-meaning phrase mentioned in your review of "Sercon's Bane" (I deliberatly refrain from repeating it here, just so others will look it up & grin, too). . . True. that ball carriers in the T formation are safer due to playing close to the line. . . I'm pleased that the special edition (#27) of Phantasy Press dedicated to you, your approval & thanks for the compliments on the drawings. They did reproduce clear. much to my relief. As to who might still have the first bundles besides the four you mention, I would guess Wollheim & Taurasi. I have refrained from expanding on some phases of early fandom as I knew it, feeling that no good purpose could be gained by rehashing attitudes & beliefs of some persons at that time. However, you are right in saving the Futurians did stack the laureate committee, and they did suffer a loss of prestiege at the polls. . . . your projected history of fandom, to take up where "The Immortal Storm" left off, is certainly a monumental task for a single fan, but I know no one more qualified to cover the period of 1940-60. Your progress reports over the next two years will be looked farward to. Any help I can give is yours for asking.

ICE AGE #3 (Shaws-8pg) Interesting coverage of the Pittcon. One remark puzzled me, tho. I refer to Sidney Coleman's "Hair-raising tales of working for the Rand Corp." How about explaining why it was both funny & terrifying to hear??? lad you back my stand on the Post Office amendment, Of course it will not be only the sf mags that suffer, but all publications. . . . your vivid descriptions of experiencing hurricanes Cleo & Donna in NYC were most interesting, I feel we are pretty lucky not to live on the sea coast during storm seasons. Our tornadoes are bad enough, but they cover such a small area at any given time. . . . good mailing comments, Noreen.

AN ILL-ADVISED PORTFOLIO (Harness-upg) Very good artwork, Jack, How did you do

that unique figure on the last page?

"The cat and the love you ive away always come back to you" - Proverb

LiRK (Danner-8pg) Your description of the Critroen ID-19 makes it seem a fabulous auto. . . . sorry my mailing comments didn't ring the bell with you, Bill, but stick with me, maybe I'll improve. . . . speaking of the baloon satellite Echo, we noticed that apparent oscillation in its path, also. The first nite it was up, a roup of us spent considerable time in our backyard watching for it, but never did spot it. We had a lot of fun looking, tho, and it was a good topping for an ice cream party we had. And nothing like star-gazing with a yard full of pretty gals, says this boy!

LAUNDRY MARK #6 (Hevelin-4pg) Very interesting review of fan news "personals" of 1946. . . no, we do not need a large increase in the size of the mailings, but it would be nice if a larger percentage of members would contribute quarterly. I contend it is no great chore to hit each mailing (I say this with fingers crossed here on Feb 1, th & none of this printed yet!) Some of our members are almost strangers, we see them

so seldom. you write well, only not enough!

LEFTOVER #1 (Bradley-hpg) This cover by Kerry must be seen to be appreciated and I'm sure that everyone who did not a real bang out of it! your poem, "That Undiscovered Country" is very good, Marion. I've read it over so many times I almost know it by heart. I sent a copy to some one whose opinion I value very much and they also liked it a great deal. . . . the vignette of your night watch for Echo was nice, too. Guess Echo is about my favorite satellite, it seems. . . and your last page, de tailin what a "square" is, is another worthy bit. I like your reasoning "a square is a person who lets other people do his living for him." Many of us are a little square in that respect and are prone to meekly follow the course of least resistance - until some event, or some person inspires them to make a refreshing change.

LeMOINDRE #21 (Raeburn-8pg) Another good issue of this Canadian journal. I was socially interested in your description of the performances of the Peking Opera tour which played in Toronto. The poem by P. Berton was most unusual to say the least, and

is true in most respects.

MELINGE #1 (Trimbles-13pg) A wonderful montage job on the cover, kids. Such a fantastic jumble of pictures, words, phrases, etc.,.. I find myself re-reading it each time I pick up the mag! . . . sounds like fun working in the same office with waiting lister and former member Ed Cox. . . , hope you decide to have mailing comments. Why do you feel they are not needed in an apazine? Don't you feel any urge at all to let your fellow-members know when you enjoyed their efforts in your behalf? (or do you write 'em all & let them know?) Don't you have any desire to express opinions on some of the countless subjects covered in a typical mailing review? Do you resent your own publication being reviewed by others? . . . I got a big boot out of Cox describing his adventure with the passionate blonde in the bar. . . and, Bjo, I really liked your new col, "Amblesnide" and hope you continue it. Please tell more about the world being created by Don Simpson. Your hobby-business of making personalized ceramics is fascinating.Do you have your catalogue out yet?

Economy: a way of spending money without getting any pleasure out of it

The OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SOCTETY FOR THE PRESERVATION OF LEE HOFFMAN AS A MEMBER OF FAPA (Hoffman-lopy) Which makes it the longest title in many a moon. It's always a pleasure to hear from Lee, one of the nicest and, certainly, one of the prettiest firls in fandom...and to judge from her description of taking courses in machine shop & welding, one of the smartest. This, of course, in addition to her well-known skills as a writer, artist, radio engineer, horsewoman & mimeographer! . . .your experiences on the track and in the shop were most interesting and congrats on your new job as office gal/writer for Hoffman Motors in NYC (I gather they are no relation, dispite the name). Bet you did enjoy your lo-day assignment on Nassau and I envy you.

PAPER TRAPEZE (Bradley-2pg) Interesting little observations Narion to wind up your mailing comments. I must look up the item by Lyons in the last mailing that sparked your rather startling commentary at the end. Your opening sentance reminds me of an old joke, which shall remain untold on this printed page. I think you are right in agying every woman demands something in return for the gift of her, ah, affections

would say love and personal warmth is the greatest medium of exchange.

PHANTASY PRESS #30 (McPhail-19pg) Terry Carr honored me with another of his excessite examples of stencil art - my thanks to him. . . I regret very much that time other interests forced me to drop the regular department "From Out of the Past" & hope I can resume it this mailing. . . I look farward to comments by members on my article on handicapped persons and on my re-named Fan-Out column, as well as my article in Sketch Book. . . the caricature by old-time fan Bill Miller was sent me when was in highschool, back about 1934. Bill had a great interest then in Mayan Indian

Frank Underwood, who did the drawin's of the deer & horseman, was a highschool tudy of mine & a fine artist. . . . the back cover was supposed to be specially drawn me to illustrate the situation pictured, but the promised artwork did not arrive, and I had to improvise at the last minute. Hope you liked it.

PHIOTSAM #16 (Economou-32p;) Its an amazing thing to read of the backwoods French-Canadian villages and how the church dominates their thinking & creates the animosity of their people to salesmen & other outsiders who speak English. . . . as to flying, I like it. As a kid, Lindberg sparked a great desire in me to be a pilot and created an interest in aviation that has remained with me through the years. During, and after the war, I was at Tinker Field AFB, working my way up to the position of a foreman. I always enjoyed the opportunities to fly (trusting the repair work would hold up, of course!) and still do. My cousin, Billy, now at San Antonio, is the only pilot in the clan. But as a boy, with my toy airplane, I dreamed of flying some day, . . . Good column by Bill Morse, in which he contnues the reviews started in his Bull the special edition of PP enough to place it in your file of reference volumes. . . . Most quoteworthy is the bit from the Daily Express (London) writer, in that future hist orians will say of our generation; "When opportunity knocked, all they did was complain of the noise." . . . I voted for Nixon, as did darn near half of the voters, give or take a hundred thousand or so, , , got a kick out of that Grennell cartoon on page 12 of the "hi-fi pornograph" with "lewd-speakers" . . . always enjoy your reviews, Phyllis, as I rate you in the top three or four writers. . . . like you, I feel I could be at home anywhere my work took me, although there are some places I would prefer. For example, I like the south Texas area, and I've always longed to visit Hawaii, Brazil, Switzerland & the Canadian Rockies. And, since watching "Adventures in Paradice" on tv, I wouldn't object to a trip to the romatic South Seas. Man, I could go for those moonlit sandy beaches under the palms...but not alone, of course. Anyone for a stroll? . . . I remember the song "Two Sleepy People" - a good one. Another is "Just One More Chance" . . . as to my reproduction of the illustration on that first FAPA envelope of 1937: it does look like prophecy in showing the UN building on the skyline. However that building was not completely slab-sided like the UN & had set-backs in design, which my drawing did not show very well. Thanks for saying my introduction was witty & clever - woids like dat make me feel chesty! . . . that interlineation I used ("Nobody who can read is ever successful at cleaning out the attic") is a favorite of mine. A businessman friend had it imprinted on his blotters & sent me one, marking it as specially for my magazine, . . Thank you, chick, for your acid commentary on "Jazz on a Summer Night" by Graham. You express the thoughts I couldn't fit to words when I read the thing! funny that Canadians so often object to references to cold - they must feel that reflects a belief that they wear only parka & mukluks and travel only by dog sled, Distortation of facts are common, tho. Often I hear newcomer. to this army town express surprise that it is not a frontier garrison, that we have a modern city and that Indians dress just like everyone else. Of course, like in Canada many older Indians cling to their braids & beeds & blankets. . . . well, I hadn't tho of it before, but the words to "Shiek of Araby" are racy . . . I don't care to know you Ege. Phyllis: just to know you is enough for me. You are good looking, regardless, and after all, what does age have to do with a person. Its personality, character, reaction that a person attractive, desirable, admired. . . . we have another thing in common, it that I also like background music but, also, often like silence, . . . The First Fan was excellent & of course made a hit with this Indian. . . . a good issue, Phyl!

While it usually takes a man to admit he's wrong, it takes a woman to prove it

RICHARD E. NIXON, MAN OF DESTINY (Silverberg-4pg) Brief, but enjoyable reading. I wish now I had printed the first mailing in its entirety, and enlisted the aid of Lamer & others in reproducing all the various type faces & styles used then.

SALUD #4 (E.Busby-lipg) Hi, Elinor! Nice clear type on yellow stock, headed up by some good potry. . . enjoyed your Pitton comments & again lament missing you & other fine people . . . , aw now, tal, come on - some of us guys do notice what you wear, too! I find considerable interest in women's clothes - aside from what's in tem, I mean. A woman with good taste, an eye for what looks right, a sense of color,

can greatly enchance her appearance with the manner in which she dresses. . . There seems to be more opposition to raising the FAPA membership than approval. It is nice where members can get their wife or husband, as the case may be, to come in as a comembers. But being the only fan or amateur journalist in my immediate family, guess I'll just have to solo, unless the constitution is ammended some day to permit some of my fringe-fan cousins to share my berth (I am referring to FAPA, of course!). So the secret of extra-good French-fried onion rings is to soak 'em overnight in milk, eh? . . . my word "whrilling" is going to die on the vine if I don't get to cranking on this issue. It looks like I wont have much but this IEO column. . . . a good issue.

SAMBO #10 (Martinez-17pg) An unusual cover, to say the least - but at least this time it is mailable. . . . it was my pleasure to have Sam as a dinner guest during his recent attendance of a philatelic convention here, which accounts for me having 2 pages in Sambo. . . nice that your son Robert made the Pittcon & hope you can print some of his photos. . . Samuel, I didn't say you were state head of the OPS - reread my remark: . . . don't forget to send me the promised artwork, good buddy. . . . nice to see Kent Corey active again. It seems marriage & a responsible position has done wonders for him & he is no longer the haram-scaram fire-brand of old. He does interesting mailing comments but hits a little hard at Gregg Calkins over his list of Big Name Fans. I agree with Kent that many fans were ommitted from the list that I would consider BNF, but I don't feel Gregg was being petty, or dictorial, in naming his "upper 10" but was refering to a listing of several years ago. His list of who is top banana today would, no doubt, be different. . . . thanks, Kent, for saying I am the most sincere, modest loyal of writers, but you can see I'm not, or I would have been to modest to mention it here. Seriously, I'm glad you like PP and I'll try to spruce it up a little more. . . . no, Kerry is not a sister of Marions. c. . . without doubt, a better foreign pulicy might have prevented Castro & communism from taking over Cuba. . . Sam: glad to have you visiting the Phanshack again. As to the 1961 Oklacon, ticketed for your big cabin on beautiful Lake Gibson, what say some June or July weekend. And perhaps you'll get to meet Kerry, as Marion tells me she plans to move from the East & settle in Texas & will likely attend the Oklacon with Marion. She is a slender girl, pretty red hair, soft spoken, real nice. . . I laughed at your cartoon of the parade of canines.

Those who make the worst use of their time most complain of its shortness

S F TIMES DAILY (Taurasi-6pg) This special edition of science fiction's own news-paper, which appeared daily at the Pittcon, is most interesting to read, especially for those of us who missed the event. Glad to have you back in FAPA, Jimmy - that makes seven of the Old Guard back in now. Neat work.

T.RGET: FAPA (Ency-25pg) Cute cover of that crazy, mixed-up centaur. . . . an interesting bit about Terry Carr from the Fancyclopedia II. Any one who has not ordered his copy of "Fancy" just doesn't realize what he/she is missing. This thick volume, result of long research, is certainly worth the buck-forty asked. . . thanx, Dick, for the kind words about my second memory Book edition of PP. . . . got a laught from the sorority joke. . . my congrats to Nancy Share for a very fine con report. I feel real bad over missing it after writing Nancy & pepping her up to attend. I did so want to meet her. My congrats to her & Art Rapp - someone said he looks like me, Nancy, so that means you are getting a real handsome man! (who is doing all that laughing?)

VANDY #9 (Robt. & Juanita Coulson-12pg) A very good facial illo, gal. The leaves & girl with scarf to hold her hair a ainst the wind is very appropriate for fall, which must have been the time you drew this . . . American Heritage is a fine publication, and I envy you your sub to same. . , al'm glad you brought out that point to Graham, in that, viewed from the standpoint of jobs held, the life of any writer is apt to resemble that of an incompetent clod. After all, many factors have a bearing on, not only what you become in life, but the rate of progress that you make towards that goal. Especially during the depression years was it most difficult to follow a chosen field, and many capable men had to work at whatever was available in their particular area, The present era of exceptional educational opportunities, of many specialized going begging for lack of qualified people, of many kinds of services and grants to aid in seeking employment & furthering ones education; is a far cry from conditions that those of us who are somewhat in (or near) Jack Benny's age bracket, recall from times before Pearl Harbor, . . . I agree that anyone who thinks liquor tastes bad and still drinks it is a jackass, . it should make no difference if material in FAPA is by a member or not, if it is interesting. . . when I was about 12 or 13 I subbed to Open Road for Boys & had the knife you mention as a member of their Pioneer Club.

VIRGINS OF OUTER SPACE (Pradley-8pg) This is a rib-tickler, indeed, and a beautiful satire on those sexy science fiction pocketbooks. Really funny, and you know me, I'm

hard to make laugh!

WHAT AM I DOING HERE (Rike-lpg) Interesting description of the army surplus sale. What did you bid for the \$950 Gestetner that you copped?

GAFIA PRESS STYLE BOOK #2 (Boggs-10pg) A fine production job, Redd,

That winds up the basic mailing, except for the three IBM cards that some joker sent (how can you comment on anything like that?). Now for the second section:

FANTASY ARMATURE (Bradley-lpg) Too bad about Sally Kidd's "Driftwood", KLIEN BOTTLE #6 (T&M Carr-53pg) The usual beautiful production job from these kids, very attractive & the biggest item in the mailing. . . . the yarn by Busby was a true justice was served in this case...makes it look like a cover-up case. . . . Bill Rotsler is always an interesting if, ah, startling, writer, . . . I'm racing the deadline & must wind up LEO, but let me say this was a fine issue & I enjoyed every line of it, And thanks, Miri, for your compliment - I'm glad to be a means of your learning more fan history. . . . But I m sorry all my lino's don't click with you. You are right in that a lot of 'em are but one-line jokes, but I'll try hard to be witty.

DIS (Speer-18pg) One interesting thing about having a lawyer as a member is that you allways pick up little bits of law that are new to you. No comments, Jack, but I

enjoyed it all, including your famous stick-drawings.

VINEGAR WORM #1 (Leman-22pg) Welcome to FAPA, Bob & you certainly made a nice start here, , a you have a marvelous style of writing - at least on a par with Harty Warner, which is about as high a compliment as I can pay you. Come again,

SUMMARY

To my regret, pressure of time will not permit me to review postmailings, or o

rive a detailed summary of this mailing.

It appears that the 93rd Mailing contained 544 pages, not counting those postmailed. This compared with 620 pages (but including postmailings) for the previous The 45 items in the regular mailing included one publication of 53 pages mailing. (TawCarr), one of 34 (Economou). one32 (GMCarr), two of 25pages, one 24, sixteen that ranged from 10 to 22 pages in length and twenty that were less than ten pages.

There were 32 members represented in the regular mailing, compared with,

with 27 in the regular mailing previously.



I was late getting in the first issue of Science-Fiction age for the last mailing so you'll find it in this mailing. I hope you'll enjoy reading it. I have another

issue almost ready, so perhaps there might be two in this mailing.

The second issue of THE SCIENCE FICTION YEARBOOK has, like the first, completely sold out. 400 copies went this time, with no time for a reprint. Bill Blackbeard has been appointed editor of Volume #3 to releive some of the pressure on our heads, as Science-Fiction Times and activities like FAPA and N'APA keep Frank Prieto, Jr. and I really busy. We are now working on the Feb. 2nd issue of The Times, which will contain complete "1960 in Science Fiction" by Edward Wood, being our annual review of newstand s-f magazines of the past year. Ed Wood has done a masterful job on it and it will be printed in both The Times and S-F age, so that you FAPA members who do not subscribe to S-F Times can read it. Eventually it will be printed in the YEARBOOK as part of the history of 1960.

We have a special issue of Science-Fiction Times coming up to celebrate the 35th Anniversary of Amazing Stories, Issue #X-2. Copies of this complete issue will go in to one of the FAPA mailings. Sam Moskowitz is doing the research now. You'll get a real kick out of this one if we have only half of whats planned. The first part of this

series was in the last mailing as part of Moskowitz's magazine.

I'd like to explain about the difference in copies of the Pittcon edition of S-F Times. After running 1,000 copies for our regular run, plus about 200 for the convention, our log stencil ripped away. Not being able to have a new electronic stencil cut in Pittsburgh because of the holiday, I made a regular logo via mimeo guides. Sorry all, we didn't intend to put out copies with different logos, but it couldn't be helped Thanks for giving me credit. I appreciate it.

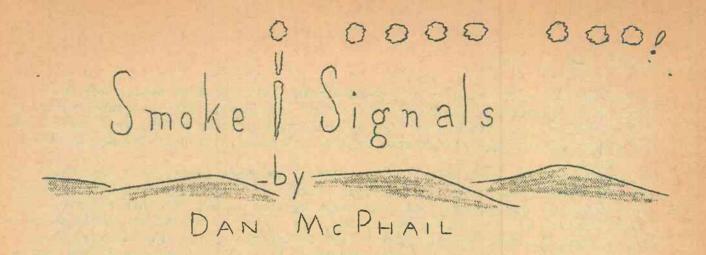
The "Faircon" committee had a meeting recently and decided to change the name to "Silvercon", as more fitting to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the First World SF

Convention. It'll be one of the biggest east coast local cons ever held,

The March meeting of the Eastern Science Fiction Association (ESFA) will be a large extended meeting open to all. It will be on Sunday, March 12th at the Newark YMCA, near the Penn R.R. Station and Public Service Bus Terminal. Hugo Gernsback, the editors of Amazing Stories, Otto Binder, Frank R. Paul and many, many others will be there, to celebrate Amazing's 35th Anniversary with Sam Moskowitz giving the history of Amazing and his wife Chris showing color slides of the outstanding covers of the mag, with awards to Amazing and Gernsback. It seems to me that Amazing should get the Hugo this year, as it has shown more improvement that any other magazine.

MAD Magazine recently gave their circulation wrong, when they listed 48,000. That is just the subscription list, and total circulation is 1,300,000. Not bad for something that started out as a comic mag. Bill Gains is to be complemented on it. Did you know his father published a complete Bible in comic form, which sold in millions & was reprinted many times? But MAD is the outstanding effort of the son and is really a all-American magazine. Not science-fiction, but one that most science-fiction fans read. Speaking of circulation figures: 91,000 for Galaxy and 54,000 for If. I

don't believe it!



WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS, it seems

Every one has their troubles, but when it comes your turn to have an over-dose of same, it seems to ease the pain somewhat to talk about it. At least, everybody does -

and besides, I was hunting for a subject to kick off Smoke Signals with.

On January 9th, while waiting for a red light to change, we were struck from the rear by another auto. Pauline was driving her little Morris, and we were hit by a Lincoln - something like a box car hitting a coaster wagon - or so it seemed. I suffered some minor damages, but Polly had a vertebra buckled in her neck by the whiplash of the crash and spent three weeks in the hospital in traction, but is now at home, with a neck collar for support. Poor girl, she spent a couple of weeks in traction in the same hospital in July for a back injury. The hospital administrator told us that he felt she deserved a special rate - as a regular customer!

At the end of January, our son Preston Carnell, was hurt in a head-on crash. He is working as first aid man for the ambulance service and was riding as attendant to a wreck victim when the other car slid on ice into their lane and crashed into the emergency vehicle. The patient was hurled into the front and into Carnell, who suffered a severe head blow against the windshield. At this writing he is still having spells

of blurred vision, but the doctor feels it will clear up shortly.

SENSE OF WONDER

As fans, we often refer to our lost "sense of wonder" but sometimes you will run onto something that brings it back. In our area is a complex of 12 giant Atlas missile launching sites under construction. As part of my work as a field man for the employment commission, I have visited & observed the massive undertaking involved in sinking shafts 185 feet deep into solid rock and I never fail to think - here I am, an old science fiction buff, who for years has read this crazy Buck Rogers stuff and here I am standing at the edge of a giant launching facility for monster missiles, the fore-runners of space ships to come. And then, invariably, I think of the mission of these "fire in anger" sites and I utter a silent prayer that we never have cause to loft ther

HOME TOWN BOY

Really, Jack Speer, Louis Clark and I are not the only Bright Young Men to originate in Comanche, which the weekly newspaper used to call "the county seat of the world." Another local boy, Clifton Adams, has meteored to the top ranks among western fiction writers in recent years. His latest release is a Berkley paperback titled "The Legend of Lonnie Hall" and is a story of the Tulsa area in Indian Territory days. Clifthas managed to convey a remarkable feeling of reality in his new effort. My best recollection of Cliff was that he played a mean set of drums in the home-town dance band, back in those "good old days."

1/4

A most unusual production of the award-winning Twilight Zone series was that of Jan. 27th, which featured Agnes Moorehead in "The Invaders". This picturization of a isolated, lonely woman, attacked by tiny spacemen from another world, was unusual in that not a word of dialogue was uttered by Miss Moorehead, the only living performer

in the picture.

A favorite of mine (and other small children) is Shari Lewis, and her marvelous puppets. The other youngsters, no doubt, are taken by Hush Puppy, Lamb Chop, Charley Horse and others of the puppets, but I am taken by Miss Lewis. To this reporter, who has an appreciative eye for pretty women, Shari is about the prettiest female there is. According to her, the hand puppets mirror certain aspects of her personality. Lamb Chop is her favorite, as she represents everything that is good and gentle and basically naive in her, while her latest creation is "Mimi-Ow", a sultry pussy cat with a Hungarian accent, which may represent an expression of the siren that lies dormant in every woman.

JUST A COTTON-PICKIN MINUTE THERE, SEACON!

We received the first Progress Report for next fall's 19th World SF Convention, the "Seacon" at Seattle - and our best wishes go to it - but how about that remark that the site selected is the "world's first fly-in hotel". As I recall, our 3rd Oklacon, back about 1955, was at Tulsa's fancy Western Village, which boosted its own landing field for small craft. So there!

MAIL BOX BONUS

We all like to receive mail, and look farward to each visit of the postman. The degree of our pleasure is based on the type of letters we receive, and who the writer is. Many letters, of course, are just personal newspapers, with a minimum amount of news, but with no editorials, no features, no comics. Often they are but a vehicle to relay some request. But, fortunately, there are some whose letters really entertain & provide laughter and cheer, warmth and comfort, inspiration and hope. Their letters

contain variety and real interest.

Thus it is that the method of stringing words togather and the manner of phrasing can make thoughts at random interesting reading and I know all of you see that in your correspondance. Some letters you especially enjoy because the writer has a certain charm with words, all their own. They write as they talk, and makes you feel closer to them no matter how far away they may be. One such correspondant of mine caught my attention with a bit of thought progression in a recent letter, describing a rainy day: "...raindrops splash at each other like kids in a wading pool — children running to class, girls patting at their curls and forgetting their skirts, the school teachers reaching for their skirts, oblivious of their curls. I'm glad I don't have work in the rain — I love to be warm, warm outside — warm inside with love. Love is such a wonderful thing — it makes people help each other when we think they are a hard core of selfishness. It makes plain people beautiful overnight — old people gay with a glow of being needed — the sloven youth to keep his hair combed..."

THANK YOU COLUMN

Those of you who read this and had sent cards to Pauline while she was in the hospital, I want to thank you for your kindness. And my thanks to Bruce Pelz, who is #6 on our waiting list, for sending her the Gold Bond, Gift House & Gold Strike trading stamps for her collection. And, thank, Bob Coulson, for the stamps you sent months ago.

And special thanks to cousin Ruth Mers and her fine youngsters, Allan, Robin and Rosemary, for the nice gifts....and the trading stamps. Thanks, hon.

Recently I enjoyed a unique experience. While visiting friends in Dallas, I was taken to the fabulous "Ports O' Call", high atop the Sheraton Hotel This 'million-aire's club: is certainly one of the most lavishly furnished in America. When you step off the elevator on the 32nd floor, you step aboard the deck of the clipper "White Cloud", which is part of the actual ship that was featured in the film "Around the World in 80 Days". A booklet handed you invites you on a legendary cruise to the worlds most exotic Ports O' Call, as if you were back in the eighteen-fifties when graceful square riggers plied their trade in tropic waters. The cruise takes you to four ports, which are their four dining rooms - each authentically furnished to represent actual places in Singapore, Saigon, Macao and Papeete. This penthouse, and its atmosphere, exotic color, music and waiters dressed according to the attire of that port, is certainly a thrilling place to see.

MOPHAIL FAMILY JOURNAL

A nice thing about having a family is that it gives you something to talk about. (Here, let me show you a few snapshots that I just happen to have with me). When I'm fighting a deadline & short of time and material, it comes in real handy. So, guess you are stuck with a talk about my folks. Have a seat.

To my pleasure, my pretty daughter, Danaline, is showing steady improvment in her art training & you will be seeing more of her work in PP as time goes on. Her well-known love of horses has resulted in some specialization there, but she is branching out a lot & has even developed a flair for lettering. Takes that from her dad!

Our 19-year-old, Carnell (or Preston, as he prefers to be called now) is veering away from photography to concentrate on a medical career. All through his scouting, he excelled as a first aid man & is now a veteran instructor. He organized, and heads, a Civil Defense rescue unit that has performed outstanding service the past two years during severe weather, in skin-diving probes & night searches for persons lost in the mountains. Pending entering medical school, he works as aid man for the ambulance service here. He installed two-way radios for them, and they operate on his permit,

Pauline, I'm happy to report, is back at work. Still taking it easy, but excited over a new contest in her company, The past couple of years she has won a hi-fi set, and an extra weeks vacation, plus a hundred bucks. She's another Sam Martinez!

And me? Well, I had a birthday Jan. 22nd, but I had so much bad luck before & after, that I'm going to just forget about that month. I look eagerly to the arrival of spring and getting out of the office on my construction project visits, And - I hope to run around on my own, every time opportunity knocks: I'm listening...

A nice thing about the McFhail clan is their closeness through the years, a kind of a mutual admiration society... Atogatherness" I believe is the word. I have a host of cousins who have been playmates, confidentants, besom companions for many years. I remember how, each summer, in teen-age days, that three of our girl cousins would come up from Austin and join about ten cousins at Comanche, Highlite of it all was a slumber party, with the boys sleeping on the lawn & the girls upstairs. (Once we put stickers in their bed & they got even by pouring water down on us!) We would get up early the next morning & hike south of town to an old cave site & hold our annual surrise breakfast, enlivened by shooting firecrackers saved from 4th of July.

You may recall that I used some drawings by Freston McPhail. Well, he and I put out an edition of a "Family Journal" once. His two brothers are nearby & his sister, Frances lives here. I was best man when Billy McPhail married & his family & mine have been very close. Four of us were in service togather. Two years ago June, sis of Billy, and family visited us & we had a big family party at my sisters home in Comanche. And last August Ruth Mers & children were guests of the Dearborn St. Dragons. It had been years since Ruth & I had seen each other & we had a lot of "catching up" to do on gossip, They are so nice & we hope to see a lot more of them from now on.

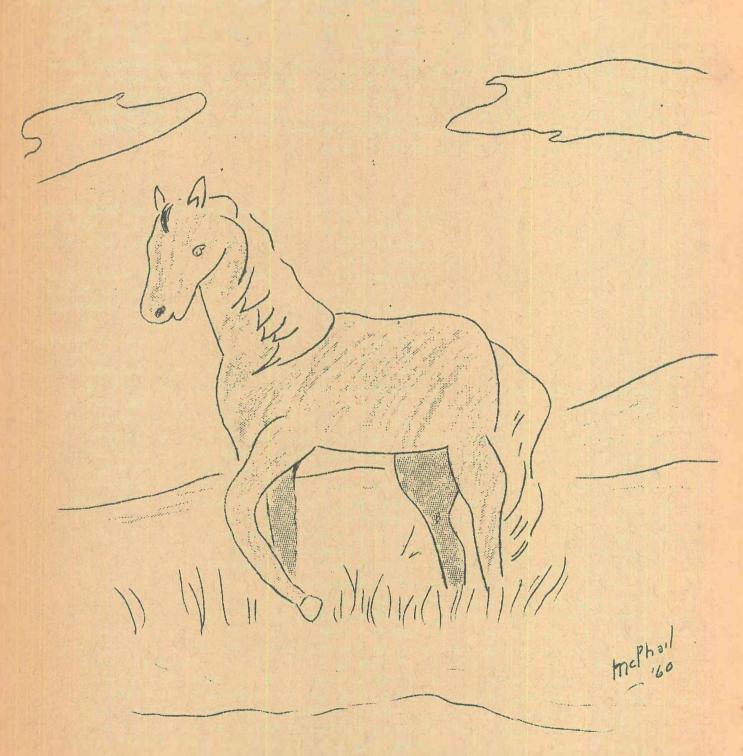


Illustration by Danaline McPhail