

Here are a few songs for fen as they wend their lonely fannish ways through life, lost in their private fannish worlds (and when you get good and sick of it, just out out the Blog and get back where you belong!). They dream of lands beyond time and space (Dirty Oro-lover!) and worlds across the star decked void (Kaor! Lrop that egg John Carter or I'll run you through ....).

Words-H. Lynch Tunes-After Awhile & Taps

Sing me a song of the world that shall be After awhile, after awhile; Tell me of wonders to happen to me After awhile, after 'while.

Put me in one of those silver digars, Ship me to Venus, or ship me to Mars Or point me cutward and I'll reach the sars After awhile, after 'while.

After while. after while

We will race into space after while

Go as far, as the farthest star...

After while...

Intest market quotes from the Slave Market - - E. E. Smith 12:00, Judith Marril 15.00, Isaac Assint Asimov 17.00, Poul Anderson 13.00, Willy Ley 12.98, Ed Mushwiller 12,00, Sam Moskowitz 9,00 - - - What is the significance of the 69¢ bid Tom Scortia for Ike Asimov? - - - Wonder how the prices would look on a per pound basis?

CAMPBELL UNDER FIRE was highly interesting - - extremely cool man, extremely cool - - - under fire that is. Suggested duel: Sam Moskowitz vs. Ed Wood at 50 paces without loudspeakers - - - referees to be seated at a two mile distance.

And then there was the Masquerade Ball - - - three spectators were carried off the floor as gibbering idiots (like one more gibber and we'll let someone else crank the mimeo) - - - and the costumes, man those costumes - - - like nothing!

Prizes awarded: MOST FANNISH - Bill Donaho - Friar Tucker (looked like a roaster

BEST BASIC ANATOMY (A difficult decision) - Nancy Shapiro -Spacegirl in Green (like wow! man wow!)

MOST NAUSEATING - Al Lewis & friend - Victim & Purpet Master (Echhhhhl Like not in the mimeo you idiot!)

MOST BEAUTIFUL - Joe Christoff

CIEVEREST - Betsy, William Edgar, and Margaret Curtis -Mathematical Family

Prizes not awarded: Djinn Faine, Susie Beam, Martha Cohen, Bjo Wells, Virginia Schultheis, Ruth Kyle in costume, Ruth Kyle in cocktail dress.

Aftermath: Al Lewis trying to get the remanants of the Ruppet Master off his back by having his friends (very beautiful friends too) lure it with whiskey soaked rags - - - 3:00 AM, The New Art Jazz Sextet has lost a piano plater, anyone findic please turn in at the main desk in the lebby - - 7:40 AM, prizewinner Margaret Curtis sitting in the labby (like the light at that hour, blinding man, blinding)

FROM THE WARDEN'S OFFICE: The management request that as of now, folk singing in the hallway of the 17th Floor will hereby cease and desist, especially at 4:30 in the morning. Attention: Djinn Faine, John and Joanne Magnus, George Heap, and others. They had names but at 4:30 who can remember or even recognize.

George Nims Raybin is investigating the legal technicalities involving the pornography laws in connection with pictures taken at the Masquerade - - - Helil ! I don't even own a pornograph.

Will someone please explain Stan Woolston's explanation. I am more confused than if I had never heard it.

The latest official sount of registrees is 521.

AT THE CHICAGO PARTY: Folk singing by Kasen Anderson, Sandy Cutrell, and Willy ley - - - Willy's adventures with the Rolling Ballet in Hollywood makes an interSONG OF THE S F FAN
Words-H. Lynch Tune-Yellew Ribbon

When I was young, I used to read Amazing I read it in the springtime, and in the month of May

And when, they asked me, why the hell I read it

I read it for its stories of the far, far

Far away, far away

I read it for its stories of the far, far away!

And then, I switched, began to read Astounding

I read it in the marning and when I went to sleep

And when they asked me, why the hell I read it

I read it for its science, so solid and so deep?

So deep, so deep

I read it for its science, so selid and sc deep?

But now I'm old, a hardened & F fa-an My reading is for pleasure, my reading is for jcy

And when, you ask me, what the hell I'm reading

I'm locking at the pictures of playmates in Playboy.

Playboy, Playboy

I'M locking at the pictures of playmates in Playboy.