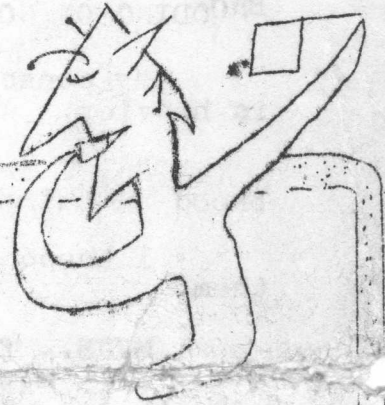


M 00

BROOD



TOP

1949
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2100

We are at the dawn of a new age, mes amies!

The age of the lawnmower is upon us, yes.

Boadicea started it, of course, but the idea was dropped.

So.

It is restarted.

R 4917/S

Thus:

With the increase in the price of owning a motor vehicle, more and more of us are turning to lawnmowers.

Not ordinary lawnmowers, my friends.

No.

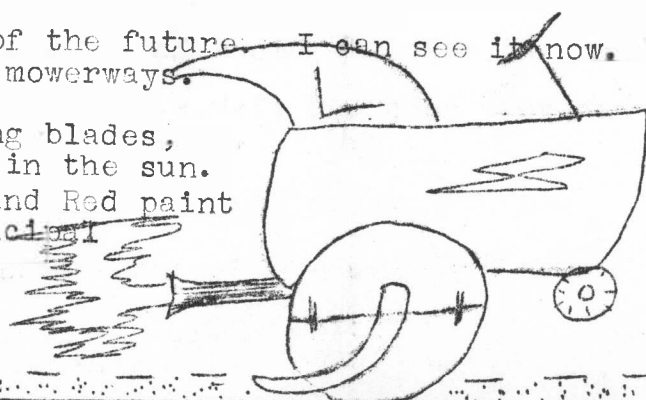
But the powered kind. The kind upon which one can sit and mow.

As opposed, naturally, to those upon which you push and mow.

So.

The city of the future. I can see it now. The wide, white glistening mowerways.

The flashing blades, glistening in the sun. The Green and Red paint of the municipal public mowerbuses.



An inspiring sight.

YES.

AVILION.

RAMBLER.

BURROUGHSANIA.

BROOD.

but no more.

No

TYPO. no JAZZ FAN. no FANTASIANA.

Expect:

BALLADS.

a book by me and (now) Ray Nelson.

AVILION mythology

RAMBLER folksinging.

B' ANIA fantasy

BROOD this.

and one more JAZZ FAN and one more TYPO and two Conventioneers
Oneshots by Ron Bennett and Moorcock and Lars Helander and Moorcock.

These you can expect sometime. Sorry to John Berry for not
continuing his series, but I know that he will find someone else
to publish it.

Sorry to you, too, Cato and congratulations Korporal.

Congratulations also to Lars Helander, American University
Helander.

BROODING ON DUPER.

No duper for sometime, I shall depend upon the kindness of
my Old Firm who allow me occasionally to use their duper.

BROODING ON NO DUPER, AND MONEY.

No money, no first deposit on 50 pound duper (£). No
money for stamps, envelopes, paper, stencils, christmas presents.

BROODING ON NO CHRISTMAS PRESENTS BUT TWO OR THREE BOUGHT.

No money to buy Christmas presents or cards but I hope
Lars and Pete get their's OK. I don't know yet.

BROODING ON LACK OF EDUCATION.

On my lack of education, I brood. Evening classes demand
time. Evening classes demand money. They demand what I lack.

So on this I brood. Wanting to take Art classes and
Philosophy, English and History and Theology and Everything
classes. No time, money - no knowledge properly rammed into
skull. Instead self-teaching, odd hours. No good. I brood.

BROODING ON THEOLOGY.

A private brood. Resenting Christianities inflexible values, valuing the Christian teachings. Realising that the Old and New Testament of the Jewish and Christian Bible make excellent starting points upon which one can base a philosophy but no good to accept word for word. Lines must be read between. Upon poor blind ACCEPTERS I brood, upon hopeful ANALYSERS I, too, hope.

BROODING ON VALUES

I brood on people saying that there would be chaos if there were not moral values, rules, laws, what you like. I brood on that values are Good and make excellent yardsticks but values which do not allow for the individual are not Good.

Flexible values I wish could happen.

Inflexible values are as Bad as no values At All.

Because Inflexible values are Unjust.

"Thou shalt not..." how does an inflexible rule realise circumstances...?

The world would be Better if flexible values were around.

It would help, also, if all paper Theories worked.....

BROODING ON REASONS.

Reasons, for brooding, are that I will send this to EVERYONE who is in my address book whether I have lost touch or not so that if I have received their letter and forgotten about it I shall ask them to write again. Please.

I have SFAIRA à la Helander to duplicate so forgive the Helander, blame me. I brood because of SFAIRA and write poetry like GLOOMY SOUL and blues.

Weary blues, Lord.....

BROODING ON TIME AT FOLKSINGING.

And excuse, mes amies, I brood on the time I spend on folksinging and Learning Guitar and things. And I want to learn lots more things.

I am sad. But I am happy.

In a state of pre-gafia or pro-gafia, I know not.

Write on things you think.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!!!!!

- MJM 7th 12 57