

PROXYBOO #1

PROXYBOO #1, like all future issues, is edited and published by Ted White at 339 - 49th St., Bkln, N.Y., 11220 for the purposes of presenting to FAPA the mailing comments of various waiting-listers -- most of whom have been appearing in NULL-F. Mimeo by QWERTYUIOPress.

Contents for #1:
ALLERLEI 8 & 9, by Walter Breen

Question credit etc

ALLERLEI 8 & 9

WALTER
BREEN

COMMENTS ON FAPA MAILINGS 103 & 104 :

And thank you, Karen Anderson, for providing the mailings.

CELLOPHANE HEAVENS : Boggs - Delicious parody of Evans, and shame on me for not spotting it right off from the title. I think, though, you'll make it difficult from now on for anyone to write a tripreport.

TORRENTS : Nanshare Rapp - Despite the above remark, I hope to see more. § But I doubt you felt quite as cavalier as you sounded about "losing prospective Neofan #2." Even though it's often nature's safety device to prevent a fatally handicapped child from being carried to term, if it happens too often--like 2 or 3 times more--you may be well advised to go on one of the new hormone regimens developed to prevent this sort of thing--modified progesterones designed for habitual aborters (I don't recall the trade names). And judging from the various descriptions of Stevie, you should try again, and good luck. § Can't you get into one of the army language courses? How did other army wives get over this handicap?

HORIZONS 94 : Werner - Fine JR poem on cover, and I wish she would ship off a ream or so of her poems (preferably with illos) to Larry Ferlinghetti c/o City Lights Books, 261 Columbus, San Francisco, for publication. Judging by what he's already published, Jean would have an excellent chance. § There's a test for your hypothesis about possibly nonexistent nostalgia vs. actual decline in quality of later items. (1) For movies: list the titles one recalls with fondness, then watch for those particular films on tv or in art-film houses or the Museum of Modern Art. This enables both comparison between the old favorites and the more recent article, and experiencing the nostalgia if it's actually there. (2) For SF: there's no contradiction here, either; possibly newer SF is worse written than the old, as well as lacking the aura of nostalgia which makes the old glow and shimmer. To test that idea, one might do far worse than look to some unusually articulate young neofan who knows something about literary standards, and listen to his comparisons of old and new.

Are your ears burning, Paul Williams?

I'm not afraid of repeating myself on this one: if a poem is good enough, it can stand analysis even by Ciardi. Analysis doesn't have to mean destructive criticism. I don't regret for a moment having read Sir D.F. Tovey's masterly analyses of Bach & Beethoven's works, as these labors of love taught me a great deal more about the music than I would have learned otherwise save by years of study of each work with scores and it is doubtful if a more genuinely loving--or more scholarly--musical analyst ever lived than Tovey. You are probably right about Debussy's cause for alarm anent analysis of his scores; but then, too, he probably feared (with equally good reason) that the analysts' knowledge of music was limited to the period 1750-1820, making them quite incapable of knowing what he was actually doing.

Then is Kwe-lei the K.L. whose initials have recently appeared under contributions of material to various Wrai Ballard SAPSazines? § Actually, experience has shown that most coin thefts don't actually occur at con bourses--but rather from dealers' parked automobiles when their owners have stopped enroute home to enter restaurants. § No, the sparkplug commercial tune isn't obvious at all. § For the rest, much enjoyed, though I wondered if the bit about H.K. Hawbaker's yuletide present of dropping dead wasn't fiction. Come to think of it, I still wonder.

VINEGAR WORM : Leman - The title, I suppose, really was intended to read VINEGARY WERE-WOLF, for evidence ditifully assembled at the Midwestcon & Discon reveals the awful truth: you are a con fan in fanzine-fan's clothing. § "But what do the kine do low in the meadow?" thoughtfully asked little Audrey; and little Brucie hollered "Disclaimer!" That parody folksong deserves the treatment Harry Warner suggested for it; OElephant, have you yet found or devised a suitable tune? Maybe it can be introduced at one of Sandy Cutrell's song-fests at the Pacificcon. § You have converted me: some time after Marion & Steve come to the BAarea, I'll go with them to see "The Raven". After reading some punster's review of it in Time (back to front, and on a plane, naturally--I wouldn't be bothered buying a copy!), I thought the film might be worth seeing; but you've convinced me that it is. § Or again, the narrator in your parody version of "Last Year at M." might speak in a thick Brooklynese, stumbling over some of the Big Wooids and making occasional solecisms while reading what he obviously doesn't understand. I hope you sent bhob a copy of this issue of TVW, as he just might have someone with the right connections to get your project going. § One of the finest zines in FAPA.

SERCON'S BANE 16 : Buz - Who says champagne is for clods? And why? § Knocking out that "school-then-work" shibboleth is a radical social change I'd be in favor of, generally speaking, but I'd want to see the requirements different for the various entitlements you mentioned. Holding a routine job might have minimal ^{examination} requirements; higher prerequisites, though, for anything with more responsibility (and one might do much worse than bring back guilds in a suitably modified form); for driving a car, very specific requirements including periodic medical and specifically ocular & neurological checkups. Also, I think that many of the requirements can and should be obtained outside the usual school framework. If parents can teach their kids at home, everyone saves money and effort--not that I'd expect everyone to indulge in this particular form of do-it-yourselfism, but there's no reason to prevent those who can & want to from doing so. § As for returning to school after dropping out, I know young people who have done so, but invariably those who got along at all in the night-school context with adult pupils had been quite unhappy in the scholastic subculture before leaving it. § Maybe you made the "Two Towers" crack on Saturday afternoon near the escalators, but I am almost certain that you also made it in the Fri night party in Room 633 (Mallardi & Bowers) where Wrai showed up. But then, no need to refrain from spreading a good line around...

SALUD 16 : Elinor - "Today, anthropologists are teaching Indians authentic Indian dances--Indian are reading up on their culture in Frans Boas." Can you cite a reference? I never thought I'd live to see the day when that famous cartoon ^{came true} about the tribal chiefs handing copies of Margaret Mead's book to each little boy coming in for initiation... § What does that 6th sentence from the end of your comment on POOH mean? § Phil Harrell admits to having been born in 1935. At the Discon he also looked it--heavy reddish-brown beard and all. § When I reach my Byron specialist in NY, I'll get the answer to your question; but from what I do know about it, there was no documented mention of incest before 1869, and furthermore in Byron's time English law seems not to have covered the practice.

AK K A D v l e l : Agberg - Summer is leavened into big money. Congrats. § I wonder how your experiences match those described by BT in "Pleiades Pimpls"?

LET'S THROW/P REDD BOGGS INTO THE POOL : So Gal Fandom & Fringes - Redd, first: howinell do you use 8 letters in "Los Angeles" by any imaginable miles? Distinguishing L from l maybe? § For the rest, enjoyed, though it doesn't stand up to rereading nearly as well as its predecessor VESTWARD HOOGI. § However, Ron Elrik's dream would be interesting to a psychoanalyst with both freudian and Jungian background. I don't think any mere fan would dare to put into print the obvious interpretations.

CELEPHAIS 35 : Evans - Howinell can "compounds of the inert gases" be a glamour field in chemistry? I knew of the existence of a few of these things--the hydrate and deuterate of xenon, the coordination cpds of argon with BF₃, the pentahydrate & hexadeuterate of krypton (and the rumor of KrHg), and a young friend of mine speculated ten years ago about the possibility of forming helium fluoride by bombarding liquid or solid F₂ with alpha particles. And I can imagine that under certain difficult conditions one might ionize inert gases by stripping off one to three electrons from their outer shells, but how long would be the half-life of any cpds formed under such circumstances? The subject sounds pretty rarefied & limited...but very likely I'm decades behind the time, and the topic is classified or something. ? § Your talk on tables could, with minimal modifications, be given as well at a meeting of the statistical section of any of the sociological societies. Common sense, and almost commonplace, but unfortunately all too often (in these IBM-worshiping days) not at all understood in some quarters. § Knowing what I do about the Romans, I didn't bother to pick up "Roma Amor", but I do have a copy of the companion volume "Eros Kalos", and I wouldn't sell this copy for double what I paid. It's a labor of love. § But the Paris Express reporter is off his nut. Greeks & Romans had no word for 69, nor is the practice ever alluded to in their erotica, visually or verbally; in fact, the first mention seems to have come around the time of the Enlightenment. § Kama Kala, Roma Amor & Eros Kalos are all available via Marlboro's at well under \$30 apiece. § Distinctive street lights? Some sections of Baltimore had gaslights for street illumination as late as 1957, and for all I know they still do.

COCKATRICE 4 : Boggs - "Edifice Rex" is it? I cannot let that challenge go unanswered.

ACME DEMOLITION CO.

EDIFICE WRECKS

Donaho with flu;

adipose wretch

But if you're intending to start another Horse Color or Paper Moon war, you won't be soon forgiven. § As for "Committee Day in the Ivy Room" and "Visit to a Whorehouse", if these jeux were tossed off casually, I salute you as much as any conreport writer should salute Willis. If they were as much polished as they sound, they are equally delicious in a different way, and one hopes you submit them to PLAYBOY or somewhere. § Yes, I was thinking of the "Visions of the Daughters of Albion"; I had mentally grouped "Marriage of Heaven & Hell" with several of its immediate successors in the Prophetic Books through 1793 as though all were under the former title. And I think you are right in speculating that Blake at least toyed with practical waterbrotherhood. § I cherish JR's letter and hope to see more such in various fapazines. Something like this is too lovely to hide. Where she is now--in Iowa City, f'gawdsakes--she probably misses the sea like a landlocked Elf. § For the rest, enjoyed, though it's hardly a substitute for DISCORD. § ~~Who~~ever F.Chappell is (a Redd pseudo?), when he is good, he is very good indeed; more please?

PRA 15 : rich brown & co. - Sorry, I'm not convinced. I'll have to meet Stanbery in person, tho' to be sure we'll talk about music rather than about coventry. The play was unreadable, I fear; I'll do my best to forget it and meet Paul unprejudiced.

LIGHTHOUSE 8 : Carraham (no, Dan, it isn't a new member; that's two people) - Of course there's no trace of Bloch, Grennell, BT or WAW in my style, such as it is: it was formed before I entered fandom, and has been changing slowly since. But there isn't a trace of the influence of LH 1 to 7 in the look or sound of thish, either.

NULL-F 33 : White & co. - The essay in DAY*STAR to which you objected was intended for a U.of Cal. prize contest and in a number of details deviated, deliberately, from my actual position: I didn't feel I dared plump for philosophical anarchism or anything close to it, knowing the judges. As for strikes at Cape C., "dealing with them" didn't have to mean govt. intervention; when I wrote the thing, I'd just heard that govt. was refusing to meet with union leaders. As for identifying "competent" and hIQ, that is greatly oversimplifying the case. But one may well ask (sticking only to the present day) how many kids are produced by the likes of Gandhi, Schweitzer, Frank Lloyd Wright, Kettering, Pauling, Pavel Tchelitchev, Béla

Bartók, Paul Goodman, Alan Watts, Nikola Tesla, Art Castillo, Heinlein, Jung, Dylan Thomas, F.M. Busby, Gretchen Schwenn, Poul Anderson, Ted White, or Marion Z. Bradley--compared with the swarms produced by ignorant and superstitious people to whom birth control is either religiously verboten or too complicated to remember how to do correctly. I don't sweat it, Ted, over whether or not you "subscribe" to my "quaint notion"; find whatever definition of competence you please, then read any elementary text on demography not put out by some papist publisher. Aside from someone's restricted definition of competence (not mine), what is at issue is a question of fact, not of opinion.

I don't subscribe to the notion that all kids are "naturally" competitive in a comparable sense. Most likely some are high in that variable, others lower, others nearly zero. Sheldon suggests that competitiveness is--like combativeness, to which it is related--connected with mesomorphy. Aside from that, school systems often do encourage competition in areas where it does little or no good and considerable harm, and some parents worsen matters by excoriating their kids for not being in first place in this or that, not making the honor roll or straight 100's. School is rough enough at best; there is no need to make it a place of chronic anxiety. If kids get it in the neck from all three directions--school authorities, other kids, and parents--small wonder if they eventually lose their heads. § Annotating program books helps me in preparing conereports.

ALLERLEI 7 : me - Let me correct a slight understatement in my comment to HWjr: flagellant erotica as distinct from more far-out sadistic or masochistic crud continued to be published, in diminishing quantity, till the early 1900's. The sadistic kind seems to date back only to D.A.F. de Sade, and Gretchen Schwenn has clued me in that his importance is more in his political stuff (in, e.g., "The Bedroom Philosophers") than in his masturbatory fantasies. Bizarre, exotique & bondage stuff seems to date back mainly to Sacher-Masoch, whose "Venus in Furs" appeared in 1870. Since then, submissive males & dominant females often call themselves Severin & Wanda, and so help me Laney I saw an advt in the Daily Cal last year by "Severin" hunting for a leather-clad, whip-bearing Wanda. X

REGIS TOOMEY &c.: Dorf - No, I will not regis to you; regit yourself, or get one of the fire maidens to do it. § Poetic justice, indeed, in the fate you suggest for physical phitness types (didn't they have 'em in 1984 too? that might be even better fate) and their kid-show counterparts. But aren't you being a bit hard on poor old McPhail? § Rockland --look in any big enough map of NY State. But it's famous from one patient, "Carl Goy" alias Carl Solomon, who had the good fortune to be a buddy of Allen Ginsberg. § The photo of "Dian" Girard really should show her in the costume she wore to the Little Men Halloween party, complete with the hollow square through which a certain sacred triangle might be seen. Sheeeeesh!

Great is Dian of the Tasfians!

FA 103 : Officialdom - Acknowledged as always.

ATTENTION MARTIN ALGER : San Jose Mercury-News, Sunday 26 May 63, p.15, tells about two (Carmel, Calif.) sisters, Jeanne & Joanne Prigmore, 23 & 20, who bought a hearse. The attendant at the used car lot where they bought it refused to clean it out. An office worker forsook her usual shortcut to work, to avoid it. Fuzz in Carmel & Monterey stopped them because they thought it was stolen. They parked it in front of a cop's house 2 doors from their own, and were promptly ordered to remove it. Jeanne's boss ordered her never to leave it in sight of the hotel where she works. Joanne parked it before a health food store, and on her return found the proprietress standing before it, fingering a crucifix and begging her to remove the hearse. Fuzz interrupted them at dinner, ordering them to remove it from the restaurant parking lot. Similar incidents have bedeviled them the whole time since they bought the thing (they originally intended it for some cross-country travel). What I want to know from you is, how in hell do you avoid such molestation? Paint your own hearse green or something? X

AND ON MAILING 104 : FA 104 -- Acknowledged as always.

SELF-PRESERVATION 4 : LeeH - But your previous face wasn't lopsided; it was delightfully elfin and easily recognized in a crowd (and much missed at the DisCon)--owell, so you meant your typer after all. § Strange you should mention Dante's Inferno; the dream sequence from that film was part of the program at the DisCon. § The zoologist with a minor in abnormal psych would have a ball watching the strange beasts (four-legged variety) found on leash on NYC sidewalks. I have seen a raccoon, a wolf and something that is either a lynx or some very similar member of the great cat family. And on the unleashed side, I've mentioned instances of pure or seemingly pure Neanderthal Man in the subways; more recently I've also seen what gives every indication of being pure Crô-Magnon, but this type is rarer. § Try Robert Graves's "The Anger of Achilles" or (if you insist on verse) the Richmond Lattimore translation of the Iliad. I don't know any really satisfying transl. of the Odyssey; maybe Dudley Fitts or someone has done one, but I haven't seen it.

BLUES IN THE CLOSET : Canadian Fandom - Then too, Gina, you might have amplified the definition of a one-sh*t session as either of two types of scenes: (A) when some neofans get together to cut stencils for fun, and the resulting fröz is dull & boring; or (B) when some BNFs get together to cut stencils for fun, and the result is likewise d. & b. § I haven't had the chance to use it yet, thank goodness, but the next person who wakes me up at 6 a.m. or any similarly gawdawful hour (like 7 or 8 a.m.) by phone will get the ~~Beine~~ line which Norm quoted: "How now, sirrah, thou'rt a schmuck!" (But 2 a.m. is another story.) § Fun, I think...

SERCON'S BANE 17 : Buz - Ech, I'm all too familiar with the flu virus you allude to. Natural selection or a-bombs or something have (has?) given us more mutant flu viruses lately than at any previous time in history. Hoping you are not the same...

GRUE 31 LDAG - Hmm, somehow I doubt you could "print the curare formula" using even your fantastic typers, even if you chose only tube curare rather than pot c. or calabash c. The d-tubocurarine formula (its principal alkaloid) would take up about a quarter of a page, be hell to stencil, and mean something to maybe 3 or 4 fapans; the synthesis would take many pages to describe, and a big lab to do; and it'd be Seeping Crerconism anyway. § Maybe you should take pity on Gerald Kloss and ship him those issues of YANDRO devoted to omniums/collective nouns, or else introduce him to George Scithers. § And a pageboy, doubtless, was needed to clean the shite out of the nining armour. § Except for the Swifties, more, more!

A BLEEN FOR BOGGS v1n1 : DAG - And here is the "more", thank you! Speaking of namedropping --which you were--there is a J.Christ in Daly City, Calif., a Julius Ceasar (so spelt) in the NYC phonebook, and a friend swears to having known a Donald Duck in his army unit; and acto the Truth Stranger than Fiction principle, his C.O. was named Disney. § If you failed to see waitlisters Patten, Stiles, Langdon & Paul Williams at the Chicon, in addition to those you did name, it was either because you saw 'em in costume only, or because your back was turned away from them in the auction room. § This may be an appropriate time to indulge in the traditional pastime of totaling up fapans & waitlisters I've met: 49/65 fapans or almost 75.5%; 41/55 w-l'ers or 74.5%; total 90/120 or 75%.

OUTSTANDING : Half of So.Cal.Fandom - St.Edco, one wonders (anent your mention of Green Duckbilled Platypus as oneshot title) if you've seen Armistead's Pink Platypus SAPstuff. § Redd, the word you're hunting for is "katabasis", but the Greek word for the sexual practice you have in mind is "theladzein"--only the Greeks regarded the practice as degrading to the lips-user.

Even the Greeks had no word for 69!

3-MINUTE TIME TEST : ibid - I passed, in less than 30 seconds. One develops suspicious minds about these things after a few exposures to them.

SCATALOG 2 : Art Wilson - Only at 20,000 your hearing curve drops to the bottom of the page? Foop, most adults can't even hear 16,000 cps. I was tested in physics class at Columbia some years ago, and the prof who used the signal generator was incredulous when two people besides me raised hands in response to 17,500 or when I raised at 19,500. He couldn't hear anything above 14,000, and in NYC that might even be a blessing, as most higher pitched sounds industrially or otherwise produced are painful (aside from weak overtones from some musical instruments); typical: the 15,750 from the back of almost any tv set. § Your Chinese signature is the ideograph for "lofty", "state" or "dynasty"; but in Mandarin it is still pronounced just like one meaning "to defile" or "unclean". Hoping you are not the same... § If you really want to play piano in a bordello, take warning from the fate of Johannes Brahms, who grew up doing just that (and rumor hath it that he got paid off partly in trade): he never married, he is not known to have produced extracurricular kids, and in later life (aside from a couple of mother-substitutes) he took little or no interest in women. Now, I suppose, Norm Clarke or someone will cite a dozen or so instances of swinging & lusty jazzmen who likewise grew up with whorehouse 88's...somehow it figures.

VANDY 19 : Coulsons - Kemp's gimmick has worked on the ECoast & in San Francisco, too, occasionally. The unlamented Arthur Kingsley also booked showings of stfilms for Hydra Club some years ago; and the Little Men managed a private screening of "Day the Earth Caught Fire". § Buck--you refer to Top Value trading stamps in 3 denominations: are these the same as Plaid Stamps, given out by Arse & Piddle in NYC?

IMBROCCATA 7 : Agberg - But wothell's it got to do with fencing or any other kind of down and thrust? § Which FXR were you planning on taking Ræburn to? Not that many good seafood houses exist in NYC, and I've been to most of 'em. My favorite is still King of the Sea, at 53rd & 3rd, even though it isn't particularly F nor X as FXR's go.

MOONSHINE 31 : Sneary & Moffatt - Encore, Rick, even though I don't plan to take the advice in your story. § Len, your cyclic history theory as applied to music is partly true, considering that popular music as distinct from folkmusic dates back only to the 15th or at best late 14th century in this civilization anyway; I can't answer for oriental cultures. But the details will have to wait till copies of my MA thesis in book form are available.

BETE NOIRE 5 : Boggs - What kind of typer has Blackbeard if his hammers extend only from Q to &? § But with "oeuvre" and "Bruegel" and "irreplacable", we see signs of decay: Oeuvre hearda suchathing in a Boggzine? § The German linoword means approx, "peculiarities of manifestations of friendships in families of town councilmen", and does it perhaps refer to the protagonist in "Committee Day in the Ivy Room" lastish? Wherein'll did you find the word? Himmelherrgottkreuzmillionendannerwetter must now take a back seat...§ Yours is nearly the review of "Rogue Moon" that I wanted to write but didn't get around to finishing: I agree with it but would have had more to say about Budrys's peculiar technique of artificially (and not always altogether convincingly) building up to terrific emotional climaxes every few pages. And about the strange, LSD-ish journey through the alien installation: mere destruction, study apparently being impossible, hardly seems a fitting fulfillment of, or justification for, all those deaths. Nevertheless, there's more to this book than to either of the more famous Bester novels. § Blackbeard is another contributor I want to see more of in later issues. § Bravo, as usual.

ESDACYOS 8 : Cox - Tackett & Papa Villy really ought to get together at the Pacificon II. Their general lines of complaint are similar enough to make fine conversation Down In The Bar; and if said bar serves milk or something, I hope to be there myself. § This pregnancy jazz is even more than it's cracked up to be. A woman's complexion is lovelier (without any need for makeup, even) while she's pregnant than at any other time; many chronic illnesses clear up for the time being; schizophrenia and even long-resistant neuroses have been known to clear up during those months; and so on. I can verify the complexion bit from Grania at the Chicon; but MZB can give you more details as well.

HORIZONS 95 : Warner - Wasn't Schubert's question actually "Kann er was?" meaning "What's he good at?" instead of the version you give? Otto Erich Deutsch, the Schubert bibliographer, insists so, and says that as a result young Franz got himself the wonderful nickname of "Kanevas". I don't think that type of question is necessarily cruel--everything depends on the inflection. § The German-language Greek drama you allude to is John Boardman's "Ur-Oedipus", a dreadful parody of Sophocles-in-translation, of considerable age; but John is one of the first to admit that his sense of humor has improved since he wrote it. (It really isn't all that bad.) § As I've already written you at length on the fan history question, I'll simply say here that in general the size of print order should govern the amount of familiarity with fan-speak you assume in readers: the larger the printing, the more library & neo- or fringe fan sales, and the less the familiarity to be assumed. Also, serial version will obviously have a more in-group readership for obvious reasons. And nobody should worry about your biases, least of all you; everyone has his own, even though not everyone admits to it. (I've never made any secret of mind.)

Though it's hard to make dealers admit it, they are mightily annoyed when someone pays in full rather than on a time plan for major appliances: carrying charges often include a sizable price pack, which immediate payment bypasses. Consumer Reports has had plenty to say about that in recent years, esp. about cars, TVs & other highprice items. § I agree with you completely on the matter of revealing Hugo's details, but we may have to wait until like-minded people get onto worldcon committees if we are ever going to learn such details. I would like to know how the secrecy tradition started and why it was kept up; I suspect that the rationalization changed from year to year. § The Chicon provided just such an opportunity for choice between fanish & pro-centered program items simultaneously running, and might was the resulting bitching. I refer to (1) the Willis reception vs. Ian Ballantine's speech & the SF as Literature panel on Sat. afternoon; (2) the Emsh films vs. the televised pro panel on Sunday night.

"It's hard to believe that a better opera was ever written by an 18-year-old boy than this first one by Rossini." Is La Cambiale di Matrimonio then that much better than La Finta Giardiniera or Il Re Pastore? I must admit I haven't heard either of these Mozart items, though. § In a later ALLERLEI I'll review some of my own recent record acquisitions (and I don't care, Norm, whether Keith thinks I swing or not); they include the Epic stereo discs of Bach flute sonatas with J.-P. Rampal, the Elektra discs of "A Treasury of Music of the Renaissance", which deserved their Grand Prix du Disque; and the Decca "Play of Daniel" under my old buddy Noah Greenberg's direction. I'll have more to say about this later on, for LIGHTHOUSE; but for the moment, after having listened closely to this, I now know where Orff got some of his strange instrumental timbres and why he was using them, even though the Pro Musica Antiqua reconstructions hadn't been even thought of when Orff wrote Carmina Burana. § Other vocalists I find immensely satisfying besides Lotte Lehmann: Chaliapin, whose portrayal of Boris is absolutely uncanny and emotionally shattering; Maggie Teyte (Angel deserves a vote of thanks for COLH'ing her Debussy songs); Kathleen Ferrier, especially for her oooooold recording of "Das Lied v.d. Erde" with Bruno Walter; and Dietrich Fischer-D., whose "Die schöne Müllerin" I got this spring, and which for me strikes just the right note of Wertherian adolescence in love.

SYNAPSE : Speer - Mixis can mean mixing, but the Gk root's commonest scientific usage is in sexual contexts, e.g. panmixia, mixoscopy: hence my etymological facetia. § Blobman is a common term for Lichtman, over the years. § Schlock = dung (Russian). § Schtick ex Ger. stück = (dramatic) piece, bit or act (Yiddish). Clerihews, ex E. Clerihew Bentley, inventor (?) of the form; 4-line verses rhymed aabb, 1st line the name, the rest some description in capsule form. For printer ask LeeH. § Rightists who advocate bombing Russia incl. e.g. Amer. Nat'l Party; ask Boardman for further details. § Restrictions on liquor & dope were originally moral & tax regulations, not health- & safety: go read some history. § Vere "naivety" & "blasay" intentional? § Tobacco commonly produces anosmia, as does gasoline vapor.

NULL-F 34 : White & co. - Did this Mingus review get printed professionally, I hope?

CUSHLAMOCHREE : Paul Williams - Welcome. § It's oversimplification to say sans other qualification that geniuses, competent people & dopes beget other g., c.p. & d., but by & large the generality "like begets like" does hold true over generations via both heredity & environment, hered. playing a marked role in transmitting both special abilities and 180+ iq. (And no Jukes/Kallikaks fallacy here: I have better evidence.) The 4-vol. Terman et al. "Genetic Studies of Genius" does amass an impressive amount of relevant evidence. And in my own continuing hunt for top brains I keep running into "Termites" and their descendants, "Termites" being the affectionate sobriquet of the several thousand gifted children in Calif. studied by Terman & co. (Yes, Ted, I'm riding my hobbyhorse, and so are you.) § I'd seen "Twink" but not read it all the way through, so I was unfamiliar with the bit on "great"; thanks. Great minds in the same gutters or something.

TARGET:FAPA OpCrif 233 : Eney - I knew what D.O.M. meant; I just didn't know what form the award took, and still don't. Something like the Lanay Awards?

§ DHLawrence might well have had his troubles thinking up something "infinitely sophisticated" in sexac; come to think of it, even Burroughs* hasn't described that much one could even call new, let alone inf. soph. § The KUK-overprinted trading stamps take a back seat to the BEM ones Karen Anderson put in one of her apazines a couple of years back--for fannishness, even if not for appositeness.

LIGHTHOUSE 9 : Carraham - I suppose the non-gestefaxed Cynthia G. illo is on the Tailgate Ramble heading. Lucky you, to have any of her work; I dig it muchly. § Pete, the unemployment rate in the BArea is crowding 7% with no relief in sight, and some are trying to get JFK to declare the region a disaster area. § WAW : *Welcome* back!! At least you had better luck with your vet than Bjo did. Last fall I offered to take fluffy little Lilith up from Bjo's place to Donaho's, and in preparation we went and had the cat given a dose of tranquilizer so that she wouldn't make plane travel impossible for all concerned: but the drug simply made her alternately yowl and moan heartrendingly, along with giving her diarrhea, and after a couple of hours of waiting for the symptoms to subside, we had to abandon the plan. Bjohn later brought Lilith up by car, and the vet has--I think--lost some business as a result of this misjudgment. § Terry: the term "bleeding-heart" as I use it refers only to exaggerated sentimentalists whose vocal concern for the fate of our little 4-legged brethren, or black brethren, or whatever, faaaar outruns their knowledge of the relevant facts: a breed all too familiar in the School of Social Work at Cal, and the object of more than one study by the Sociology Dept. I scorn not the concern but the absurd & ignorant exaggeration of it. Read some anti-vivisectionist literature for instances. § Thanks for getting into print the full story of "64 Frisco or Fight", chortle! Maybe now it won't be too late for Harry's fanhistory. § Tell Frank Wilimczyk that the obelisk problem has been solved independently in diff. ways: cf. Heyerdahl's "Aku-Aku" and the Nat'l Geographic article (Aug.1960) on Stonehenge for alternative solutions feasible in antiquity.

LE MOINDRE 29 : Ræburn : Isn't it Glenn Miller, even though Glen Gray? But right now I don't really care if the Big Bands ever make a comeback; Ellington will keep on whether or not any others do, at any rate. § For my thesis I had to do a content analysis of 1,006 pop songs from a dance-bandsman's fakebook (c.1950); though mostly evergreens, these songs were replete with the same kind of unintelligible phrases & other nonsense as you cite. In a later issue I'll cite a few examples (they'd take too much time to copy out right now).

ASP 2 : Donaho - Gretchen's headings are fine examples of calligraphy (aside from "le affaire martin" which isn't even good French) but they must have been absolute unmitigated hell to stencil. § What is your exact distinction between "cruel" and "brutal"? §

Gretchen: Welcome. One reason why poetry, drama and serious fiction are seldom found in apazines, and not too often even in genzines, is that few readers have the patience, persistence or poetic insight (in the true sense) to dig such examples of these genres as do appear.

*William S, not Edgar Rice--oh, you knew?

Their authors find little or no understanding of such material, and after a few minimally appreciated efforts they cease to submit examples--or turn professional instead. Light verse, judged solely by gleeman standards, and satires of various kinds are welcomed, on the other hand, not only because (with rare exceptions) they're readily sopped up without much effort, but also because they attack welcome and well-recognized targets. When, on the other hand, the target of satire is not immediately recognized, the satire is either itself unrecognized as such in turn or appreciated for the wrong reasons. Note how confused many were about Boggs's CELLOPHANE HEAVENS. And even you would have been less confused by Bob Leman had you been familiar with his earlier output. But for the most part, though you present us with essentially an outsider's view of apa material, it is welcome enough; I find little to disagree with and much to applaud.

DESCENT 10 : Clarkes - Enjoyed as ever, though I've enjoyed some earlier issues more. § Gina: is it possible that "indulgence by the married" can mean other things besides being a cacophemism for sex? As the quotation stands, it can be interpreted either sexually or nonsexually; much as the CURB YOUR DOG signs in NYC can mean either "Don't let him shit at all" or "Move him over to the curb", and maybe, too, the ambiguities were equally intentional. Larry McCombs--as an ex-MRAer, can you maybe give some details on this? § Norm--someday please tell us how you & Elinor Helped Kill Planet Stories. § As for e.e.cummings, some friends of mine have taken to quoting appropriate passages from "i sing of olaf glad & big" to their draftboards, even while marking "Refused" on the envelopes containing draftboard communiques. The usual result is a 1-Y rating. Next time, if I can find it, I'll quote a hilarious letter one such friend wrote to his draftboard...mere paraphrase would ruin it. §

I assumed that the selection was in C# rather than in D-flat because it was classical (probably by Vivaldi or one of his contemporaries) and was written for strings with oboes and bassoons added--in which 5 flats would be impractical--and furthermore it sounded on the high side of the median between C & D, for on stringed instruments C# is higher than D-flat. The difference between A-440 and A-444 here would not change this. (Of course, on a string bass in the lower registers, the distinction would be less important; I can't think of another bassist besides Ngus with accurate enough intonation so that one could tell, outside of symphony orchestras where bassists are kept in the background anyway.) § Absolute pitch is simply being able to tell what key is being heard, without having a reference note to hear for comparison. I can't answer for other people with a.p., but I do dig Hindu rāgas as Ravishankar (sp?) plays them; they swing. The microtones are generally not principal scale intervals, but rather ornamental or melismatic auxiliaries/leaning on principal scale notes, the latter being spaced apart roughly as in western European modes. But I can easily imagine a tempered-scale-"occidented" music student with a.p. simply finding the rāgas disturbing--particularly if he would find bagpipe music "off key". If your Primitive Native heard an A-440, and had a.p., he would presumably be able to tell you whether that note, by itself, was or was not part of one of his accustomed scales. I neither know nor care whether the Amachoor Singers you mention had a.p.: they were obviously so short on musicianship as to make a.p. entirely irrelevant.

Hmm...have you contacted J. Ben Stark & co. for maybe working the Costume Ball at the Pacificon II? At least here you won't have to open to the same tired old chapters of the gospel act St. Chubby; two cons in a row have proved that fans, however twisted their personalities, won't twist on the dance floor. So maybe you could even get away with a few jazz numbers after all... § Somehow I dig more your version of the So. Cal. onesh*t's title than theirs. "LET'S..." has such lovely connotations. Yes. (Only I wouldn't say it in that tone of voice to most of So. Cal. fandom, of course.) § Then, too, Philadelphia was defined generations ago as the city where you can spend a week on any Sunday.

ShAPA: DLocke, our beef began much earlier: we tangled over fallout shelters when u refused to read a pamphlet summarizing my own position; then over alleged immorality of Scotty Neilsen, whom you backstabbed and naus;; and Fitch is right about my acct. of the death hoax, so your accusation is false. (Plott & I cleared it up at DisCon.) Hulan & I cleared up the other thing in SAPS. Our communication failure seems incurable, so till you decide otherwise, kindly ignore my existence, and I shall gladly do likewise for you. § Ruth, in 20 seconds: 17)52768(3104.