

Why, yes. I'm a fan.
I suppose you knew by my
sensitive fannish face.....
.....Or because I'm reading
a copy of

GYRE.



Why, yes. I'm a fan.
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sensitive (andish) face.....
.....Or because I'm reading
a copy of

CHIEF



gyre

.....perne in a gyre.....

GYRE begins existence as a N'APA MCzine. It will carry MC's and other material of interest primarily to N'APAns. This is GYRE #1, intended for N'APA 25, June 1965. ZUGZWANG PUBLICATION #3.

.....the widening gyre.....

HELLO, N'APA: This will be the first zine I circulate through N'APA but it is not my first N'APAcitivity--- I had some book review and bad puns in Al (Corflu Kid) Scott's last THEOREM. That, plus the fact that I've already been in contact with over a quarter of the roster by one means or another, should serve as an introduction.

Those of you who had repressed my name upon reading my feghoots and who are now doubtlessly standing amidst the shreds of GYRE and muttering vile threats of blackballs and resignation, it is you who know how far I sink to in order to bring off a pun. You will all be agonized to learn that I intend to scatter liberal quantities of punnish humor throughout GYRE. After all, "The play's the thing...!"

HOAX SPRINGS ETERNAL: After Harry Warner wrote to LOC CLARGES #1 and also inquired if I were a hoax, I began to be more aware of the frequency with which hoaxes of one type or another appear on the fannish scene. From Tucker and Willis "death" hoaxes to the creation of a new "fan", almost everything has been tried, even a hoax hoax. The announcement of a new prozine, ODD TALES, brought in a host of subscriptions and submissions before the proz was revealed as a hoax.

With this fannish love of hoaxes, I thought, there must be a few well perpetrated ones around today. Fired up by this observation I set myself the task of ferreting out these hoaxes and exposing them (if I feel like it) to genfandom.

The result of my investigation is shocking. Later in this issue is proof positive that 12 members of the N'APA roster are hoaxes for Bruce Pelz, who plans to infiltrate N'APA with these pseudos of his until at last he has the voting power to seize the OEship, execute Fred Patten and institute a Reign Of Terror.

Will N'APA soon go the way of SAPS?

de FANation

MAILING COMMENTS ON MAILING 24 OF THE NEFFER AMATEUR PRESS ALLIANCE

THE ALLIANCE AMATEUR (OFFICIALFRED) * The first thing I did when the mailing arrived was open the AA to the waiting list and look for my name. Failing to locate it, I decided that Fred hadn't received my application in time. Then I glanced at the roster to find Al Scott's name, as he had been notified that he was entering N'APA with this mailing. Shock, to be soon followed by jubilation, set in when I read the first name on the roster.
I was in!!!!
I need more surprises like that; now if the next time I get a FANTASY AMATEUR.....

MEOW #5 (KATZ) * Another Dodger fan. Hurrah! Since this is being stenciled on the 19th of April, I can say, "What do you think of the blazing start the Dodgers are off to this year? First place, no less." (Knowing the Bums, I dare not wait a day later in the season to make that comment about first place. Of course they'll finish first, but who knows what will happen between now and season's end.)

Your remark about penny saving reminded me that I too have been hoarding pennies since arriving in Chapel Hill last June. I hate to carry pennies around in my pockets, so whenever I was home I just tossed all offenders into a loving cup on my dresser. Several penny-ante poker game have contributed to the filling of the trophy.

Just now I went back and spilled the pennies out across the bed. They were a vast horde of mixed shine and dullness. In order to get an idea of how many there were, I began putting them into rolls, of which I had six. Only about a third were needed to fill all the rolls: \$3. In total between 800 and 900 pennies had been in the cup.

I'm sure glad hoarding isn't a Federal offence. I'd hate to be burned at the stake or made to join the Peace Corps or some other horrible punishment like that.

GUANO #20 (HAYES) * From your comments on your collating problems I gather that putting incomplete copies into a mailing doesn't bug you. By incomplete here I mean "sheets printed on only one side" being included. This practice isn't exactly fair to your apa mates. Of course I may have misread your statement: my copy of GUANO is complete (I think).

PET-RICH #1 (JACKSON & BENYO) * Noted.

THE WONDERER #1 (JACKSON) * Noted.

THE RIB(BLER'S) RAM #3 BENYO) * Which Hugo did you think was a practical joke? And why? I thought last year's Hugoes all went to deserving recipients.

THE WANDERER #1 cover (JACKSON) * Why TWO covers?

INFERNAL AVENUES #3 (BOSTON) * The format and tone remind me of a FAPA zine. Wish IA were much longer.

During my senior year in high school four students interested in science were chosen by the chemistry teacher to perform any experiments (non-destructive) that we wanted to. We had the entire lab to ourselves for an entire period, even the teacher didn't supervise as he gave a lecture that time of day.

The first few brief experiments we ran were innocuous ones and reported in full to Authority. As soon as it seemed safe, tho, we started to produce gunpowder and ethyl alcohol. Some close calls were had with the gunpowder, but the "alky" project was where the fun was had.

Step one was the gathering of ingredients for our fermentation and of gallon jars to hold the stuff. In went sugar, yeast, water and many cans of frozen grape juice (for flavor). Now we waited and amused ourselves by setting up an immense chlorine gas generator. Naturally the top got smashed, the gas escaped and the lab, along with surrounding classrooms, was evacuated on the doublequick. The panic was for nothing, as the generator was spilled into a sink with the water running. Soon the lab and other rooms had aired out and school resumed.

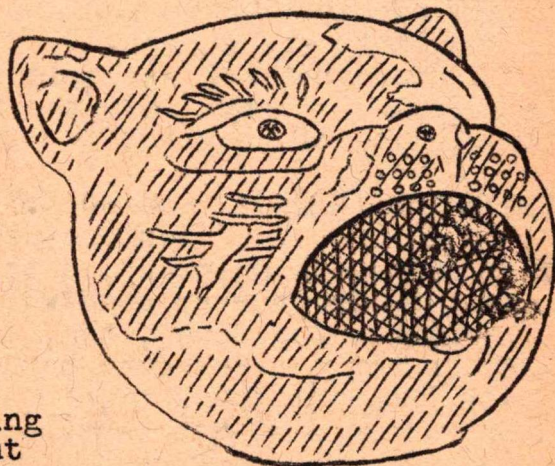
Eventually the jugs finished fermenting. The product wasn't bad at all, so we settled down to enjoying it. One jug had its contents distilled to provide "White Lightnin'". Quite a kick to it, too.

Fruition on this project came in the last month of school, and we all were itching for graduation, so the pressure was on for an incident to occur with/because of the home-grown booze. It finally came on Thursday of the last week of school. We convened with only one jug and about ten test tubes (we kept the "Lightin'" in testubes) left. After a beaker or so of the grape one of the fellows (not me) decided to get drunk. He said that he'd always wanted to pull some wild stunt during school "just for the Hell of it". Despite our arguments that he could well be caught and expelled, thus not graduating after coming so close, he was determined to go on with it. Chug-a-lug went two beakers of grape and then a tube of "Lightnin'". By the end of the period he was well crocked: loud and stumbling.

The rest of the day was a nightmare as we guided him around, avoiding teachers, shutting him up (he yelled down the hall at the principal, but we pulled him around a corner to safety) and trying to keep him out of any trouble. Miraculously we made it. At the last bell we hustled him out and home. The next day he was sheepish and cocky at once.

Someday I'll have to tell you about the experiences of this same group with a pound of sodium given us by the chemistry teacher. He ordered 0.5 of a pound and they misread the decimal point and sent him five lb. Rather than go through the red tape he just kept it and when we asked for some, he gave us a pound.

Cosmic Engineers had one horrible scientific blunder in it so bad as to be uproarously funny, at least to me. It occurs when somebody (I forget who) creates a super-hard material by freezing the electrons in their orbits to prevent the material from interacting with matter. Freezing electrons, ha!



REG
855

FUTURIAN COMMENTATOR #1.365 (TACKETT) * Cash is not obsolete at all, but rather the type of cash most commonly used is changing. Instead of large cash purchases, small ones are prevalent today --- this is the age of the coin vending machine. While the credit card is becoming fashionable in negotiations with other human beings; nickels, dimes and quarters grow scarce as the swelling horde of coin machines swallow millions a day.

Maybe the time will come when we have to feed credit cards to coke machines, etc, but I rather doubt it. Such an arrangement would be too clumsy and inefficient. Coins are much the simpler solution.

GET BACK IN THE AC, TAC

GEMZINE #4/43 (CARR) * Sorry to see GEMZINE so small this mailing. Yes, let some Mundane with a Reputation get hold of an idea hacked to death twenty years ago in the prozines and the Great American Public burbles in pure amazement at the genius of aforementioned Mundane Reputation. Grump. Mundane clods.

EILAT FOR EARLY RISERS (KOHN) * So you object to wearing ties, Phil. Ever in private establishments where a standard of decorum is insisted upon in order to insure (so far as possible) all patrons a civilized and genteel surrounding. Certainly any privately owned business should have the right to exclude persons whose apparent lack of manners threatens to offend customers. In such a situation your refusal to adhere to the minimum of wearing coat and tie is outright rudeness. Is it so painful to you to dress more fully than is usual for you?

I think, rather, that you are one of those who wishes to bend all society to his whims instead of effecting some reasonable compromise. The rights of others do not sum to the right to suffer insult or discomfort so that Phil Kohn may do as he damn well pleases. Remember that most of those who frequent the "coat and tie" establishments do so because it suits THEIR concept of what is Socially Acceptable. In such a place, beer hall behavior is sheer discourtesy.

Your feeling about a tie are not the only ones involved. When you are the outsider you must give way (change your opinions) or destroy the status quo if you want to be satisfied. Or approximately so.

A lot more to comment on in your zine (letters?), but I don't feel like it now. Sorry I picked a nit to run on about; I'd planned to write more. Maybe next time.

TROGLODYTE #4 (LUTTRELL) * I enjoyed "Greenslaves" and didn't think of it as "unfinished" at all. What do you want? Even detail nicely tied up and the Hero standing with an arm around the Heroine looking into the sunset.

I hear that Z-D has sold Amazing and Fantastic to Sol Cohen, who is supposed to have left the Galaxy outfit. Wonder how this will affect the quality of Amazing?

ROMANN #4 (MANN) * Robert F. Young is enjoyable as light reading; his stories are usually too saccharine for my tastes. His best is "Goddess in Granite", a story with a powerful emotional jolt. He's done some other very good work too, but I don't recall the titles.

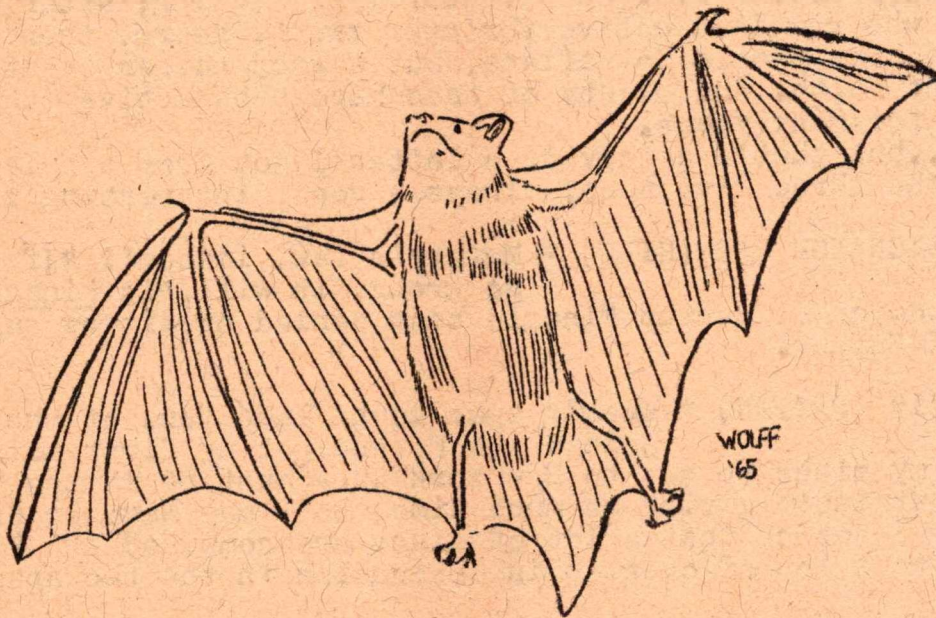
"Little Dog Gone", tho, I don't regard as Hugo material....there were many better stories out that year. My personal nomination is Gordon Dickson's "Soldier, Ask Not", in the October '64 Galaxy. The incident that this story deals with was mentioned in Dorsai! to cast light on the character of Ian Graeme. Dickson has made Ian only a minor character in "Soldier", tho, and instead has made an emotionally twisted newsman central.

RACHE #17 (PELZ) * Best cover in the mailing is Bjo's charming effort.
More. More. More.

Dickson should have used Rudyard Kipling's "Recessional" instead of the song he has in "Soldier, Ask Not". I think the Friendlies would have been rather moved by "Recessional".

Your list of fmz's for sale leaves me longing for extra cash to buy some. If I did, tho, I'm afraid I'd become a collector of fanzines too, and prozines are all I can afford (ha! I can't even afford those in reality) to buy right now. My policy is this: any fanzines that come my way I'm properly grateful for, but I don't intend to buy any old ones for fear of starting a habit. Well, maybe if a Real Bargain turned up.....

FANTASY NEO #1 (BARR) * Not only is London making a mess of the Hugo awards, but I hear that so far no plans have been made for a program. No panels are filled (except one), no banquet no orchestra for the ball. All this will presumably be done at the last possible moment. If this is true, I don't think I'd care to travel far to attend.



FRINGE # $\frac{1}{2}$ (MURRAY) * Your cover set me to wondering if there is an Hawaiian fandom. Does anybody know?

Seattle weather sounds terrible. Chapel Hill has a lot of rain, but perhaps once or twice a month we get a sunny day to compensate. My real gripe about the weather here, tho, is its total unpredictability. The first week in April we had a ten minute hail storm, stones the size of large marbles, with the sun shining brightly. There was a thunder head up above, but not blocking the sun. Crazy weather.

SURREY (WEBER) * Come on, Wally; let's see the fabulous Weber of legend. You should be recovered enough from the move to cease minac. The few tibits I see of humor from your talented pen only build an appetite for more.

KMOX is one of the few stations broadcasting national league baseball that can be heard in Alabama. I used to tune in every time the Dodgers played in St. Louis. I like Harry Carey's enthusiasm. Once I remember him announcing during one of big Frank Howard's smashes. "Howard connects! EASY out! It's going right to TO THE PAVILION ROOF!! Home run! That ball was gone ALL the way!" And Harry never seemed to notice that he abruptly changed opinion in the middle of a sentence.

FORTTRAN #1 (PORTER) * A friend of mine here at UNC rents a small two room house with a large weedy back yard. At random, among the weeds, he plans to seed marijuana. Surely no one here knows what the plant looks like, so he should have a source of pleasure (and perhaps some income) growing in his back yard. ...After reading the piece on pot in FORTTRAN, I may drop by his place when the crop is in and sample some.

I didn't get a copy of ALGOL (plug!) at the DISCLAVE, Andy, and I wish I had, for I read Al Scott's copy and enjoyed it very much.

BYZANTIUM #2 (PATRICK & KUSSKE) * If you think that fanzine titles should have significance with respect to the zine they grace, then why in Ghu's name did you name your zine BYZANTIUM??? I hope you don't think your zine measures up to the idea that Yeats used Byzantium as a symbol to represent. Or did you draw your title from some other source?

Glad to see the list of all previous and present N'APA members.

SPINA #5 (THORNE) * Enjoyed your RETROSPECT, but I wasn't in N'APA then and so I was glad to get an idea of those mailings.

I disagree about everyone eventually gafiating; after all, there have been fans who remained active for over twenty years, then died still fans. True most people do gafiate, but a good number eventually return to the True Faith. And plenty of fans have been active (tho with periods of minac) for many years.

Errr...but that's a copy of a letter I got from a Welcomittee! From the three I've seen, always a good, interesting zine.

WRITERS' EXCHANGE #2 (HILL) * Murphy's Law, indeed!! "If anything can go wrong, it will," is Finagle's Law. Too long has the great genius Finagle been denied credit by supporters of that thief Murphy.

FOOFARAW #15 (PATTEN) * Weekly apas sound like fun. At the DISCLAVE I joined APA F, and got my first mailing last night late. For my zines to get to New York they must be in the mail by 9:00 tonite. That isn't giving me much time, so I may have to drop a week behind. ## I notice that a lot of zines are combined APA F - APA L. This must lead to a lot of overlap in discussion in the two apas.

OH NO! (KLING) * Your War of 1985 reads like a diplomacy press release. But then the summation of the opening campaigns is certainly not a summation of Diplomacy moves. Tell me, have you invented a new Diplomacy-like game, or is this really just fiction, as it claims to be?

THEOREM #2 (SCOTT) * I told Al that the next zine I would do MC's on was THEOREM, and hinted that I was really going to cut it badly. This upset Al to no end -- he's very sincere and very gullible. Naturally what I intend to do is praise TH #2; it's an excellent second issue. Best thing in TH #2 was the ~~book review~~ article on the mince by "Noufaison Duski". I watched a friend swallow the mince hoax whole, and wish Sam Long could have seen the expression on his face as he asked, "No kidding, is that where mince meat comes from?"

Nate Bucklin doesn't like the name I proposed for his fanzine review column, and which Al used, since it involves a pun on his name. He refuses to let Al title it "Sword and Bucklin" again. I suggest the alternate title of "Swashbucklin".

The uncontrollable mystery on the bestial floor.

-----WBV

