

EN GARDE!

A FAPA PUBLICATION

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Haphazardly hung-together by
AL and ABBY LU ASHLEY of
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"The Mag With Contented Contents"

HEARTS AND THE ARTS

As you have doubtless noticed, perhaps to your disappointment, this issue of EN GARDE lacks the usual airbrush cover. What's even worse, it may never have quite the lovely covers of the first ten issues again. And here's how it happens:

Doubtless most of you have heard of artist Jack Wiedenbeck's recent marriage. Well, as so often happens when some single guy suddenly feels impelled to take this stupendous step, his sense of values undergoes a metamorphosis. This new state of existence upon which he has entered suddenly becomes the only thing in life of any importance. The pristine gleam and glitter of these new interests and responsibilities for a time causes former interests to appear dull and utterly worthless. The subsequent results of this reaction vary with the individual. Some seem to acquire a strange awareness of adulthood, often strongly tinged with "life is real, life is earnest". Others appear to resent the intrusion of anything else upon their complete preoccupation with this new state of being. Anyway, whatever the species of the virus, or the extent of the infection, the bug done bit Jack!

Jack has informed us that henceforth he will have nothing to do with fan art and publishing---and, one gathers, with much of any other aspect of fandom.

So-o-o, this issue of EN GARDE lacks an airbrush cover. We got caught short with no time to work up one by ourself. Future issues will, we hope, have them again, but they'll be done in our own quaint fashion, and probably fall far short of past covers. With the exception of a small amount of Wiedenbeck art that we still have on hand, all future art work will be done by ourself, unless otherwise indicated.

The cover this issue is "suede paper". We hope it will serve as a satisfactory and acceptable emergency substitute.

WANTED: A new "tame artist". Must be a "settled" married man, or a bachelor by necessity. Union members need not apply.

SCIENCE FICTION QUIZ

(This set of True and False questions was concocted by a group of the fans present at the third Michicon. Pencil a circle around the T or F before each question. Answers on page 11.)

- 1. T F A bi-weekly s-f magazine appears twice a week.
- 2. T F Lyle Monroe is an antonym of Robert A. Heinlein.
- 3. T F Campbell prints 50,000 word novelettes such as "Lest Darkness Fall".
- 4. T F The Pocketbook of Science Fiction is an analogy of imaginative short stories.
- 5. T F All Science Fiction magazine covers are printed.
- 6. T F E. E. Smith's stories are always printed in serial form.
- 7. T F Stencils are always used in making mimeographed fanzines.
- 8. T F The first editor of Amazing Stories prepared the initial issue.
- 9. T F Science Fiction magazines are periodicals.
- 10. T F Fantasy stories are always submitted to the editor in manuscript form.
- 11. T F Julian Krupa usually sign his name in the lower right-hand corner of all Amazing Stories drawings.
- 12. T F Van Gogh is not a science fiction artist.
- 13. T F The high humidity of Mars is due to the rarified atmosphere of that planet.
- 14. T F The moon of Venus would never be visible to a Venerian because of the thick cloud layer.
- 15. T F An observer on Mercury could never see an eclipse of the sun.
- 16. T F Light rays travel slower in water than in air.
- 17. T F Scientists have the opinion that someday our sun may become a star.
- 18. T F The United States controls the supply of hydrogen for all lighter than air craft.
- 19. T F The Great Red Spot of Saturn is not visible to the naked eye.
- 20. T F Scientists collect unrelated data.
- 21. T F Carbonated water is made with carbon dioxide.
- 22. T F Asphyxiation is almost always fatal.
- 23. T F Reno, Nevada, is farther west than Los Angeles.
- 24. T F Pyramids have been found in North America.
- 25. T F The nearest star is approximately 4 light years away.

Now turn to page 11.

EN GARDE'S ART DEPARTMENT



This week we present that promising young artist, AL, whose latest interpretation has rocked art circles from the pebble-strewn coasts of Maine to the palm-spotted shores of California.

"STILL LIFE THROUGH A CHAIR RUNG"

".....with jaundiced eye."

BROWSING: Very interesting, as usual, but nothing calling for any particular comment.

STAR-STUNG: Despite the fact that this was published by Watson, a fan who seems to have reached the height of his ambition when he is running down and disparaging our publications, we found this collection of poems to be outstanding, both in quality and presentation. Particularly liked were: Summer Discords, Stasis and Runic.

LIGHT: Rather enjoyed Gibson's and Peck's poems. General tone of the 'zine is definitely "light"---which is doubtless what you are trying to attain.

THE WORKS: A damned refreshing mag, and one with more honest chuckles than any other issue in the mailing. Not necessarily an attitude to be copied by half the other members, but one that could do all fandom a lot of good when presented by some single unofficial panner. As we see it, Fandom as a whole is too darn concerned with its dignity (as individuals) and needs a caustic critic to keep pricking egos and proding sensitive spots until, one and all, they either acquire a genuine ability to laugh at themselves, or retire to the bathroom to drink iodine. No kiddin', Johnnie, come again!

FUTURIA: A welcome and interesting publication. We always wondered how one could live on the salary of the editor of a small-circulation pulp. Now it becomes clear. Several such editors simply conspire to buy each other's, and their own stories, and publish them under various pseudonyms. Congratulations, gentlemen! A clever scheme---even if none of the pulps in question survived it!

HORIZONS: Usual interesting reviews. Comments on ethics noted. May try to collect all such ideas, correlate them, and present the correlated list for fan-acceptance as a standard of future behavior.

THE FAPA BLOTTER: Too small. Good only for one or two blottings. Engenders feeling of impermanence.

HISTORY OF THE FUTURE: Would like to see these cards come in greater quantity. What an excellent and valuable card index they will make when complete.

PHANNY: Liked "Realities" very much. "Tryst" best of Gray's. Also liked "Banquet On Black Bayou". "More About White Prints" interesting, as is any information on reproductive methods to an amateur publisher. Agreed that any attempt to enforce any code of ethics would likely fail. But one could prove very effective as a guide to new fans, and as a continual reminder to the old ones. Of course the pressure of fan-opinion could, in time, come to serve as a measure of enforcement, but it must always be, in the final analysis, a matter of setting up a model of acceptable behavior, and urging all fans to abide by it. And, while civil and criminal law may cover everything, maybe they cover a lot fandom doesn't recognize.

page 4.

POLL KITEN: Results should be interesting.

WALT'S WRAMBLINGS: White on black covers really turned out hyper. Whole issue very neat and interesting.

THE STUMP: Maybe there was too much fungus around it.

SO SAARI: A really welcome new publication. Wish I could write as snappily as you do. Speaking of rereading some of the old stories, I recently tried Final Blackout again. Despite the gobs of history that have oozed over the dam since it was written, I found it fully as great a story as on the first reading. The power and feeling were still there in the same intensity, and the ending brought the same lump into my throat---a thing very few stories can do anymore. I'm going to look forward to this mag, Ollie, so keep it coming.

EN GARDE: No comment.

A TALE OF THE 'EVANS: I should inflate Evans' ego by praising his mag! However, the article on Co-operatives was interesting, and a topic with which Fandom might well concern itself. In the final analysis the Co-operative principle is simply a practical method of doing away with one man living by the sweat of another man's brow. It is a workable method of supplanting Capitalism and its evils without saddling oneself with either Socialism or Communism and their well-known evils. The world is in need of a new Politico-Economic ideology, and the Co-operative principle offers more promise than any others I've come across.

ECCENTRIC'S ORBIT: The OE apparently assumed that because this mag was turned out here, we'd have copies laying around. Thus when it turned out there were not enough to go around, he chose us to skip. But the sad truth is that Mike took all the copies with him, or at least they all got sent to the OE, so we have nary a single copy on the premises. Ergo, we can't review it.

INSPIRATION: First, I must make abject apology for mixing up the pages of this issue. In the rush to do the large amount of mimeographing we turned out for the June mailing, the stencils got mixed and we never noticed it until too late to do anything about it. I promise to be especially careful to see that this error never occurs again. It's fine to see another fan can peer through the fog of union propaganda and see them as they really are. I've always put far more faith in what someone does than what they loudly proclaim they are about to do. Unions have always been particularly adept at the latter, and the individual who manages to remain immune to their wordy soporism finds how truly little they have to offer him. "Sky Writing" was fascinating. And comet tails being as tenuous as they are, yet startling in their effectiveness, how about space-writing.....YOUNG FANS! ASSURE YOURSELF A SUCCESSFUL FUTURE! LEARN SPACE-WRITING---THE ADVERTISING OF THE FUTURE. ENROLL NOW!

BLACK AND WHITE: No comment at this time. May set forth my ideas on this controversial issue later.

LA VIE ARISIENNE: The delicate modesty exhibited in selecting a title for this club is certainly noteworthy. The question of fan slantiness pales to insignificance. Still, the informality of the organization gives promise.

THE F.A.P.A. FAN: Innate delicacy precludes comment.

THE PHANTAGRAPH: "Literature Is The Bunk" says something. This bling worship of culture, per se, is disgusting, no matter which of the arts is involved. Any piece of art or writing has value only in the extent and type of the individual's reaction to it. Far too much so-called literature is classified thus by a few self-determined intellectual giants, with the rest of humanity awedly accepting their judgement. Who among us can say that this is literature and that is not---that this is worth reading, and that is not? Liked "Ritual".

THE NEW HEIROGLYPH: Have always liked Howard's poems, although you have not selected his best, in my opinion. Cover utterly utter.

AGENBITE OF INWIT: "The Horror Out Of Lovecraft" certainly leads the reader a horrible chase up to an even more horrible denouement.

I.Q.: How does it feel to be GOD, DAW, replete with a prophet and everything?????

ELMURMURINGS: Your objection to Christianity (organized form) is valid and touching. Other expressions of the same general attitude have caused me to tear my hair on occasion. The original philosophy of Christ expressed a wonderful ideal. But organized Christianity has long since forgotten it, promoting instead a more commercially practical distortion. Ah, Humanity! They would rather "believe" and shell out their sheckles than endure the intolerable agony of thinking.

BLITHERINGS: Dissertation on E-W's very intersting and thought-provoking. It's always been my ambition to dream up an utterly alien being, but so far I haven't succeeded. I've approached the problem pretty much from the same angle as you suggest, but I've never been able to extrapolate what I seek from analysis and comparison of existing forms. If some fan comes along and beats me to it simply by reaching up and plucking it out of the blue, I'm going to feel mighty chagrined. Was under the impression that the shortarm genes were very much prosurvival---but then I never could keep up with all these modern developments. Speaking of mutations, I have three things that might, or might not, be considered such: 1.) My little-toe-nails are vestigial almost to the point of there not being any. 2.) My skin is loose, very thick, and very elastic. Almost anyplace on my arms, legs, or torso, I can pinch onto it and pull it out at right angles for two inches to four inches. It is also very resistant to abrasion (and, as many of my contemporaries would hasten to add, to criticism or insult). 3.) The double-breastedness of humans is indicated in the male, in a dormant state, by two non-functioning nipples. There usually also tends to be a little tuft of hair growing around them. But I seem

to have another pair of even more dormant ones. They exist four or five inches below the conventional nipples---right about where the rib-cage ends. They are not protuberant, being more like flat moles ---yet they are obviously not moles, and they have around them that characteristic tuft of hair. (I also have a receding hair-line which, while tragic, could hardly be considered genetically new or unusual.) So-o-o, what does that make me?????.....DON'T ANSWER!!!!!!

TOWARD TOMORROW: A very good issue with lots of good stuff in it. "Fans Are Not Slans", article on ethics, "Born On Earth" and the poetry were all especially liked. Cover good but not exceptional.

FAN SLANTS: DAW's "Origin Of Fandom" was very welcome and thoroughly interesting and informative. Liked "Fran Slants" but "rosebud" is not Tucker's contribution. We have Liebscher to thank. And one thing that may largely account for its rapid spread is the fact that Kellogg Field, the Army Air Base where Walt works, heard him using it, adopted it, and proceeded to spread it all over the country via the Air Force. "Blowups Happen" seemed to be a fairly unbiased account, and naturally was interesting. Reviews very good. Back cover intriguing.

MEMOIRS OF A SUPERFLUOUS FAN: Most absorbing reading. I look forward eagerly to the other three volumes of this series, and shall treasure them highly.

FAN-DANGO: Good discussion on ethics. The response on this has been better than I expected. The answer to your question about the hesitancy in expelling an offender from a fan organization, is very simple. It is the fear that the same thing might sometime happen to them, and a deep-seated doubt of their ability to cope with the situation should it arise. Stop and think, Fran, if you were uncertain about your actual worth, indoubt as to your comparative inoffensiveness, bothered by a gnawing fear that fandom might one day decide to exclude you while certain of your need for fandom, subconsciously convinced of your inability to defend yourself against an exclusion attempt----in such a case wouldn't YOU fear to set a precedent by favoring the ouster of an offender no matter how good the grounds? Let us be charitable, Fran, and not so severe in our condemnation of the Degler sympathizers. "Fans vs. Fen" is as fine an example of speciousness as I've seen. I'm surprised, Fran, that you should be so easily influenced by such obvious emotionalism. Shame! Your remarks on alcohol and prohibition inspire a few from me. In the first place I will fight to the last ditch for a man's right to drink, but have nothing but utter disgust for the one who becomes addicted or otherwise abuses the privilege. You are right that scientific investigation of the effects of alcohol has been hampered by the motives and beliefs of the investigator. But science has pretty well determined that the infrequent one-night binge is the least harmful. Personally, I have never felt this so-called need for alcohol, with the result that I drink rarely, and become inebriated even more infrequently. Having no inhibitions against exercising my mind, I have never fallen victim to the illusion that alcohol aids thinking. Finding nearly all aspects of life entirely fascinating, and seldom being bothered by tensions and frustrations, I have

found scant lure in whatever avenues of escape alcohol may offer. For those not so fortunate, an occasional escape from reality may be necessary. In any event, no man has the right to deny another the right to drink in his own fashion. If he abuses the right to the point where he becomes offensive, he merits social banishment, and should jolly well get it. I hold to the right of every man to go to hell in his own way, just so whatever route he chooses doesn't cause him to get in my way.

VENUS-CON: Oh, the things we go through for the sake of our hobby! Now I know why I awoke one night with a vague feeling of instability, and searched the papers avidly next day for news of the nearest earthquake.

MILTY'S MAG: Dream experiences interesting. Comments on TS philosophy interesting and a delicate topic capably handles. The new verb, "to brown", and its variations should be obvious to anyone who has any business knowing about it. Wonder what they called it a couple thousand years ago?

INVESTIGATION IN NEWCASTLE: Comprehensive and conclusive. An admirable example of forthrightness as a means of settling a troublesome question.

CALIBAN: Speer's letter interesting.

BANSHEE: "Design For Fanmags" ---you've got something there. I very much liked "Purely Personal". Len is developing an excellent writing style. "Superfan's Perfect Day" was certainly the height of something or other. It almost threw Tucker into hysterics.

TAKE-OFF: I see Mary Helen is still going strong, even if in a different vein. But how-come the sudden flood of Nazi songs? When one couples this with your abrupt penchant for Japanese poetry and the offusion about Japan's benign Emperor liberating Asia's persecuted millions from the harshness and tyranny of the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes, he begins to wonder what's coming off. The piquant expressiveness of Oriental poetry has long been known and appreciated. Germany has contributed its share of well-loved lyrics. But why the sudden urge to plug these particular things? Better take it easy, bub! You might be misunderstood---especially in times like these. Just where are you taking off for?

ARCADIA: One hesitates to comment on this. On the surface, Watson's insertion of asides into the material of another's mag just because he happened to be in a position to do so, could hardly be termed proper or ethical. Especially when he was paid to cut and print the stencils. On the other hand, it did lend a slight amount of humor to what would otherwise have been the comments of a young fan speaking with unwarranted assurance. However there may have been a satisfactory understanding among the parties concerned. Lacking data, one reserves final judgement.

FAN-TODS: Liked "By-Ways" and, of course, "Revista" which reached a satisfying height of extensiveness. Odd that we should both

page 8.

quote from our correspondence about Liebscher in the same mailing.
"Yesterday's 10,000 Years" ---Ah, that good ol' Staple War!

EMERGENCY FLARE: Accepted as an introduction. Will be looking for
"Lifeboat".

THE FANTASY AMATEUR: It was nice to hear from Sam Youd. Regarding
Slan Center, Sam, young men and women are not so particular about
living with their parents until they marry over here. And when they
do it is frequently a mere matter of convenience or inertia. Sorry
my attitude toward the Unions depresses you, but I violently resent
your accusation that I'm spoon-fed by the Capitalist Press. My stand
stems from personal observation, and privately drawn conclusions. I
have no way of knowing what sort of Unions you've encountered, but
I've no illusions about those I've met face to face. And I've always
hated to be a sucker for somebody else's racket. When the Unions of
cold fact show signs of approaching their theoretical ideal counter-
parts, I may consider changing my stand. Until then, if I can't suc-
cessfully hold my own against the Capitalists, I'll join 'em.

YHOS: Those deprecated drawbacks of your army life sound a bit
rugged from where I sit. Hope you find means of making your next
issue less abbreviated.

EPHEMERON: Nothing demanding comment.

READER AND COLLECTOR: Long time no see. Interesting, but not
appreciated to the full, never having read any of Hodgson. Liebscher
raves over him though.

FAPA BALLOT 1944: Used! Was yours?

FAPA VARIETY: The post-mailing mag that arrived before the regu-
lar mailing. Account of Dogler's visit an amazing job of report-
ing. Mag as a whole is right in the old LeZ tradition. If you'd
only have one like it in every mailing, we'd be much happier.

Dripdripdripdripthatisperspirationdoingitstuffsaswelaboroverourmag.

Did I tell you about the lovely mint copy of the Darkness and
Dawn trilogy I recently acquired? And then there was the day a few
weeks ago when Abby Lu was in the local Library. Just as she was
about to leave, some man came staggering in burdened with about
three armfuls of books. He dumped them in a pile and informed the
librarian that they could pick out any they wanted and toss the rest
to the s crap drive. Of course, Abby Lu immediately started pawing
through the pile, never bothering with such formalities as asking
permission. Soon she came up with a copy of Taine's Purple Sapphire,
complete with dust jacket. She suggested to the librarian that she
would like to buy it, but the librarian demurred. There seemed to
be no precedent for such a thing. Abby Lu, undaunted, pleadingly
explained how she was collecting books by that author, and how bad-
ly she wanted it. Finally the librarian courageously ignored matters
of precedent, and consented. So Abby Lu bought it.....for 15¢.

FORGOTTEN FANTASIES

Under this heading we shall present, from time to time, quotations from the ads and material of the mags of yesteryear. We feel that many choice items of startlingly fantastic nature may thus be shared by all lovers of fantasy.

"THE MARVEL FOUNTAIN PEN. Writes one year without attention. Only fountain pen using the newly discovered chemie, Methyl, converting all air coming in contact with it into ink. The MARVEL is so accurately adjusted that there is no excess in feed and when not in use is prevented from generating ink by an air cap. Equals any \$2.00 style made. Price by mail 50¢

.....The Argosy, May 4, 1889. (Adv.)

"FITS - All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures."

.....The Argosy, May 4, 1889. (Adv.)

"CATARRH CURED. A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death." ((Italics ours))

.....The Argosy, May 4, 1889. (Adv.)

"SEEING SOUNDS. In an article headed, 'What A Sound Looks Like,' the New York World tells some interesting facts about the phonograph. Does it not give your brain a tendency to swim when you try to realize that you can actually see a spoken word---not the reproduction of it in type or writing, but the very sounds, of which the word is composed, themselves?

The phonograph catches some words better than others. The most difficult are the words containing the letter R, because that letter makes more sound waves than all the other letters. All of the vowels make fewer sound waves than the consonants.

Curiously enough, loud noises do not disturb the air and make so many waves as some quieter ones, the only difference being that they are stronger waves, a difference of quality rather than quantity. A sound having a certain number and kind of waves or atmospheric disturbances agitates the diaphragm of the phonograph, and this little plate is so delicate that it catches every one of them.

When the machine is turned back and it is set in motion from the other side by the needle dropping into the holes it has already made the same motion of the diaphragm takes place, and it in turn creates sound waves exactly similar to the original ones, and which strike the ear in the same way. If you put your ear to a drum in a room where there is any noise, you will get the same reproduction of a sound. So closely do the sound waves run together, that three or four words are recorded upon one inch of surface of the wax cylinder, and it takes a very strong magnifying glass to make them out."

.....The Argosy, May 4, 1889. (Filler item)

"BASE BALL CURVER. By practising 15 min. with the 'Curver' you can pitch all the curves as well as a professional pitcher. A pitcher curves the ball by imparting to it a rotary motion as it leaves his hand. The Curver, by giving a greater rotation than can be given by hand, produces a greater curve. This is no toy. We guarantee it will do everything we claim for it."

.....The Argosy, May 4, 1889. (Adv.)

"WHAT AILS YOU ? Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of 'goneness' or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated,cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, constant, indescribably feeling of dread, or of impending calamity? If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies---Bilious Syspepsia, or Torpid Liver. No matter what stage it has reached, DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY will subdue it. CURES ALL HUMORS ((Just the thing for Bob Tucker)) from a common Blotch or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. 'FOT THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.' Thoroughly cleanse it by using DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY. CONSUMPTION which is SCROFULA OF THE LUNGS, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease."

.....The Golden Argosy, August 20, 1887. (Adv.)

"CYCLING IN MID AIR. Cycles appear to be susceptible of a greater variety in their construction than almost any other of the patented vehicles. From the original three wheeled velocipede has evolved the bicycle, the tricycle, the multicycle, the water bicycle, the electric bicycle, and now we are to have an air velocipede. At least so says the Albany Argus, in which we find the following almost incredible description of the extraordinary contrivance:

The air velocipede is so compact an invention that the rider seated upon it almost conceals the apparatus, with the exception of its driving wheels, of which two sizes have thus far been built, of twelve and forty five inches respectively. The larger wheel weighs only six pounds and has a motion in revolution of about thirty feet per second. The cost of it will be about the same as a first class bicycle, but it runs along the air lines instead of on the ground, and is driven by the hands and feet of the rider just high enough to escape obstructions. It steers simply by leaning in the direction the rider desires to travel---up, down, right, or left---and is adapted to be supported by either a parachute kite surface or by a so-called 'hydrogen spindle'."

.....The Argosy, May 4, 1889. (Filler item)

"A Teacher in a Western town, who asked one of her pupils to procure a grammar, received the following note from the girl's mother: 'I do not desire that Jennie shall ingage in grammar as I prefer her to ingage in more yousful studies and can learn her to speak and write proper myself. I have went through two grammars and can't say as they did me no good---I prefer Jennie to ingage in German and drawing and vokal music on the piano.'" ((Italics ours))

.....The Argosy, May 4, 1889. (Filler item)

ANSWERS TO SCIENCE FICTION QUIZ

1. FALSE. Twice a month.
2. FALSE. It's Heinlein's pseudonym.
3. FALSE. 50,000 words is a novel.
4. FALSE. It's an anthology.
5. TRUE. Did you think they were extruded or something?
6. FALSE. Smith also wrote short stories. Surprise!!!
7. TRUE. If you know any way to eliminate them, let us know.
8. TRUE. Who else could have?
9. TRUE. Naturally.
10. TRUE. The editor picks his own reprints.
11. FALSE. He's better not get caught at it.
12. TRUE. How's your cultural knowledge?
13. FALSE. Mars is drier than the WCTU.
14. FALSE. Venus having no moon, it wouldn't be visible even without the cloud layer.
15. TRUE. It's a case of true love. Nothing can come between them.
16. TRUE. Even light speed isn't constant in every medium.
17. False. If they do, they're pretty far behind the times.
18. FALSE. You're thinking of helium.
19. FALSE. It's on Jupiter, bub.
20. TRUE. They sho' do.
21. TRUE. It ain't made with giggle-gas.
22. TRUE. Try it if you don't believe it.
23. TRUE. Strange thing, Geography.
24. TRUE. The Egyptians didn't have any monopoly.
25. TRUE. Yes, Scharlie, ve vas dere!

There you are, kiddies. Now count four (4) points for each correct answer, and see what your score comes to.

- 96 - 100 Don't go beatin' your breast. You haven't done anything special.
- 80 - 96 Better wake up, bub. You're sleeping on your feet.
- 60 - 80 That's what this modern system of education does.
- 00 - 60 Better crawl back in the woodwork. You're no fan, you just look like one.

The editor(s) of EN GARDE are very interested to know how everybody makes out on this quiz. Please send us (or somehow acquaint us with) a truthful account of your results. We shall then compile the scores and, if they are high, sell them to the Fans-are-Slans crowd. Otherwise, we'll peddle them to the Fans are Psychotic boys. So don't fail to let us know your scores.