

by-
AN ANONYMOUS
... CIVILIAN

TUCK, OLD MAN: Those are criminal prices you pay for your stencils, stinky. I personally would never pay over \$2.00 a quire, and am paying only \$1.25 now. What's more, the results I obtain are far better than those an A B Dick stencil could give me, since I've noticed that the latter brand has the irritating tendency to snarl under stylus pressure.

The idea of a practical laureate award is a good one. In fact, I'll here and now offer to donate the first prize: one or two quires of stencils, or three reams of 20 lb paper, if still obtainable at the time when the awards are given. Any suggestions?

whatthisworldneedsisagoodbeerthatcandrinkwithoutgettingthehiccupssodamnablyfast

KEPNER'S ON THE LOOSE AGAIN: What a hypocrite this chap J i k e is. I can recall when he thought that Shirloy was one of the most promising of all of SAPPHO'S poets. When confronted with the first issue of said magazine he almost fell over backward to drown in his own congratulations. Times change, though, & so apparently do J i k e opinions. He's a regular old woman!

But to make a few remarks on your kaustic comments, chum: they carry as much weight as a toy balloon. Ghod knows what would happen if Williams and his filthy sweat worn wood stairs paid any attention to poets and critics such as yourself who have dug your ruts through the years and apparently intend to roll in them. Critics, my left foot! Poor Edward Nagle and his street-piano projections, E E Cummings and his mud-luscious worlds, and Crevel and his modest roads, to be so rudely dissolutioned by such literally minded gentlemen as yourself. My heart honestly bleeds for them.

The all too obvious fact remains that they, together with persons like Lowndes, and Ebey, and Miss Chapper, aren't hacks ...

but you are ...

Tangible explanations are useless when pointed out to j i k e he may fly kites in hell for all he care

THE URGE TO KILL: I saw the Banshee cover. I liked the Banshee cover. But, on the wall above my head there rests a drawing ... which looks exactly like LeM's creation. Not the same position, understand, but the idea of a devine form and a ghastly head. Damnation, and we had scheduled the thing to appear in SAPPHO #6. Ghod ghod ghod ghod ghod ghod.

Still in all, we intend to pub the damn thing. Curse LeM, curse Banshee, curse Shaw, curse fape.

We remain disgusted.

O H F E L L O W S ! P L E A S E ! Honestly, guys a n d g a l s , we hope you aren't going to hold Arcadia against us. We pubbed the thing for purely mercenary purposes, and are not to be held responsible for any of the contents ... any of the contents. What remarks we did make were perpetuated only to keep the contents from growing too boring. We realize we didn't make too much headway, but we hope we livened things up a little.

Thanks.

there isn't too much to say this time we suppose we could philosophize formally but we go to space

W E ' R E I G N O R A N T : We had no idea the Futurian menage had such a display (though somewhat erratic) of talent. We did know that Lowndes and Michel wrote The Inheritors, one of our ten favorite tales, and that Kornbluth was Cecil Cerwin (?), another of our favorites, but migod -- all those pen names! We are amazed, but definitely. This sounds revoltingly close to apple-polish. Our apologies, people.

it strikes us that we are devoting more space to interlineation this time than the orthodox copy

W A I T I N G L I S T D E P T : Those poor devils who have been roosting (apologies, Liebscher) on the waiting post for a year or more must be getting a trifle tired of it all by this time. I'm for letting 'em in, or at least upping the membership to seventy-five. This would admittedly not solve the problem for too long, but it would open the by now hopelessly padlocked gates to those few chums who have waited so tediously long for entrance.

Members should not weep too vigorously upon discovering that they would have to publish ten or fifteen more copies of their fanzines, for, as Ashley said, the increase in cost is almost negligible. I pun a hundred copies of all my fapa stuff anyway, for non-members who are interested in getting the stuff, and booklets like The Mad Muse and Star-Stung I publish as many as 150-200 copies, all depending on the demand.

my english is distressingly poor i will realize but as the poets said that's life and he is so right

O B J E C T I O N : Norm Stanley -- who is energetic? Exclude me from the category, please. If life were as the story-tellers relate it no one would head for the South Sea any quicker than yours truly. However, after talked with Ebay, who's been down there for six months or more, we wouldn't give you two-bits for the whole of australia.

Or Easter Island, civilization or not.

making these accursed interlineations come out correctly to the letter is driving us stark mad

O U R T I T L E is lifted none too gently from Dos Passos' U S A. The reason is simple enough: we couldn't think of a damned thing suitably original, so gave up the idea, and just hap-hazardly pulled the volume out of our bookcase, fully intending to do a little reading. The page fell open, and lo! and behold, we had our title.

To Dos we apologise, and hope the breezy plagiarism will not drag the good Spanish name too much through the mud. We should have chosen something from Lovecraft; it would have been more suitable, but that would be

a fate worse than death ...