

Willie Acquires An Italian Hand!

Sooner or later all the fapafans try their hand at reviewing the mailing. We will never, however, do so unless we have something else to counterbalance a l l this dead weight. Tag-Line Musings is our excuse this time...so...forward...

AGENBITE OF INWIT

The factor should have been stressed that what the neff needs now is a democratic election more than anything - otherwise it's starting out with one foot in the grave and the other on the tombstone. All this furor about the advancement of science fiction seems damn silly. As long as pulp editors take the unreasonable view that they must make money, you're going to have to swallow the pulp hack they dish out. Sickening.

AN ANONYMOUS CIVILIAN

--We just had to do it.

anedia

You did too, evidently. Don't tell me this can be considered as an activity credential, though. I'm delicate that way.

BANSHEE

Shaw's a sucker for work, obviously. A few of the dead-heads might do well to follow Larry's example. Swanson of the Spence delightful.

BEYOND

Cover nice.

I missed Seedy, and his almost indecipherable Blitherings.

BROWSING

I can't be called an avid collector, though my bookshelf is getting mountainous; nonetheless, Michael manages to make interesting reading, which is more than can be said for some.

CUSHLAMOCHREE

The title has something. But I digress.

ELMURMURINGS

Enjoyed the typesetter's heyday at the rear, sorta. Liked the lines, "The herring swam dead drunk" and the opening dittie.

EN GARDE

I'd have put the pear seen through a cell door on the cover.

flip, chum

TWO

FAN DANGO

Laney again. Too bad he can't laugh via typewriter. Searles would go home to mother.

Where's Fan Slants, Mel ? Conspicuous by its absence.

FANTASY AMATEUR

Don't show up the next O E too much, Larry.

FANTASY COMMENTATOR

I detest these bookish types, who possess no personality and attempt to compensate for its absence by adopting a superiority complex. His dictatorial mouthings put him in the adolescent class he finds so banal. Blah.

FANTASY FICTION FIELD PRESENTS

Don't knock yourself out on our part, moneybags. Another dead head.

FAN TODS

The cover wasn't half-bad, Norm.

FAPA VARIETY

That's telling 'em, Bob. I'll bet the drip who asked for extras was Held.

HORIZONS

My eyes hurt.

LIGHT

Oh, Croutchie, you make me puke. Remember "big jumbo mud"?

Matters of Opinion isn't around. I'm almost sorry.

Bruce says he isn't going to continue the Memoirs. Dammit, Bruce, wake up.

MILTY'S MAG

The caricature was a classic, but positively. Who responsible ? Alva Rogers?

NUCLEUS

I have to agree with Searles. How painful.

PARADOX

I still like it. If you think that paper is bad, wait'll you lamp the sixth issue of bleary. I got rid of all the 18 & 20 lb bastard stock I had lying around - reading is difficult. 'Twon't happen again.

Where's Phanny, deebee ?

PRESENTING ADAM SINGLESHEET

I bought a copy. IE's by Speer. Ahhh-h-h-h - the aroma.

C'mon, Heck, you can work a little harder. Your secretary can, at any rate. The Reader & Collector is missed. We clamor.

ROUZINE

Was it a strain, Gordon ?

SAPPHO

Could have been neater. But then, it always could have been. I still like that cut for k in s

SARDONYX

Thanks, Russ. Somebody loves me.

A TALE OF THE EVANS

No, I guess you wouldn't.

I've got a cover coming up on Toward Tomorrow. Hurry up, Kepner, I wanta see my name in print ...

THE PANTY RAISER

Does she get nylons too, boys? I'll donate a car token.

Michel and The Works are absent, which is probably a boon to some, but I miss it, Not missed was Spear. Shall we sing praises, Fran, or just bow our heads and pray silently for his complete demise? Poor Jackie - we'll give him an inferiority complex. Blah.

FAPA FAN

It looks it. The comments regarding dead-heads are seconded here. I still think the activity requirements are too low, except for possible service members and those already in. I'm glad to see that Don recognizes the value of even the up to now detested "younger fans". I'm one of 'em. It's an uncomfortable state to be in, dammit.

QUIETO

?

WALT'S WRAMELINGS

"Unique talent" is the best quote of the year.

JANUS

Lots of white space surrounded by green specks. Stop playing with the ink can son, and give us something to read. Something oughta be done to improve the general reproduction of fapa members. Give 'em lessons in how to use something else besides their magazines for beer pads and telling them not to put the ink on the top of the stencil, but underneath it, in the drum. No wonder fans wear glasses.

THE MAD MUSE

Straight fantasy with a hollow boom.

THOS

How true.

And that, chums, ends the fapalavering for awhile. Come again.

tourjours gai

Willie

FOUR

Dear Editors

I thought the latest issue of Sappho was the best yet. Let's/// start with the cover: I don't like the way you've abandoned the previous lettering, but the script writing is at least legible. However, the cover in the Finlay manner is well done. Watson is becoming one of fandom's best artists. The contents page is quite colorful, but in my copy the mimeographing is slightly off center. Did something slip? No comment on the editorial, other than the title seemed obscure. "To Cindy" - another one of your women, Watson? Hah hah.

There doesn't seem to be much to Merijane's poetry, but in spots it is rather nice. I don't see what kaleidoscope in swingtime is doing in any kind of a magazine, let alone a fan magazine; what in hell is it all about? The illustration was alright.

The anonymous poem seems merely a collection of adjectives. Also I don't care for untitled poems. The People Perish...let's see. It has some merits, certainly. But it isn't fantasy. And what is billabong glint? And lines like gum grows from bitumen is more confusing than amusing'.

To Sylvia is written in the classical sonnet style which I like. And Banks seems to be one of the few real poets of the issue. Pigments has a clever idea.

I understand T S Eliot has the reputation for being a clever poet. But he certainly isn't clever enough to know how to rhyme his stuff. Illustration definitely well executed. I suppose the poem, Prayer, was intended to be a satire. As such it isn't bad, but after all it isn't legitimate.

I don't quite understand Ezra Pound's poem, though it seems to be about a chess game. It must have been turned out in some idle hour.

About Phantasmagoria. Frankly, after the preceding verses, I did not think Sappho was capable of producing a poem of such high calibre. I was stunned by the poet's glowing imagery, and caught in the atmosphere of true fantasy which he wields so well. Gray seems to be the up-&-coming poet of the hour, and he certainly knows his lyrics. With tears in my eyes, I can only beg for more by this master of fantasy verse.

James Russell Gray, I salute you! You are following in the path of C A Smith, Lilith Lorraine, and Nanek.

Poem was inconsequential. The illustration was a good example of four-color mimeography but seemed rather simply done in all, and meaningless. Banks Mebane writes another fine sonnet, and it is truly a shame that Merritt had to go and leave so many wond'rous tales untold.

Bunko Cries the Sage seems rather well written but as I am not familiar with Miss Chapper's verse I will decline to comment. The cover quote was adequate.

Well, all in all you seem to have a great little fanzine. And I certainly wish you the best of luck. You are turning in the right direction, and if you keep on will bring to fandom a fine fantasy verse periodical. Yours in Stf.,

Joe Fenn Jr