

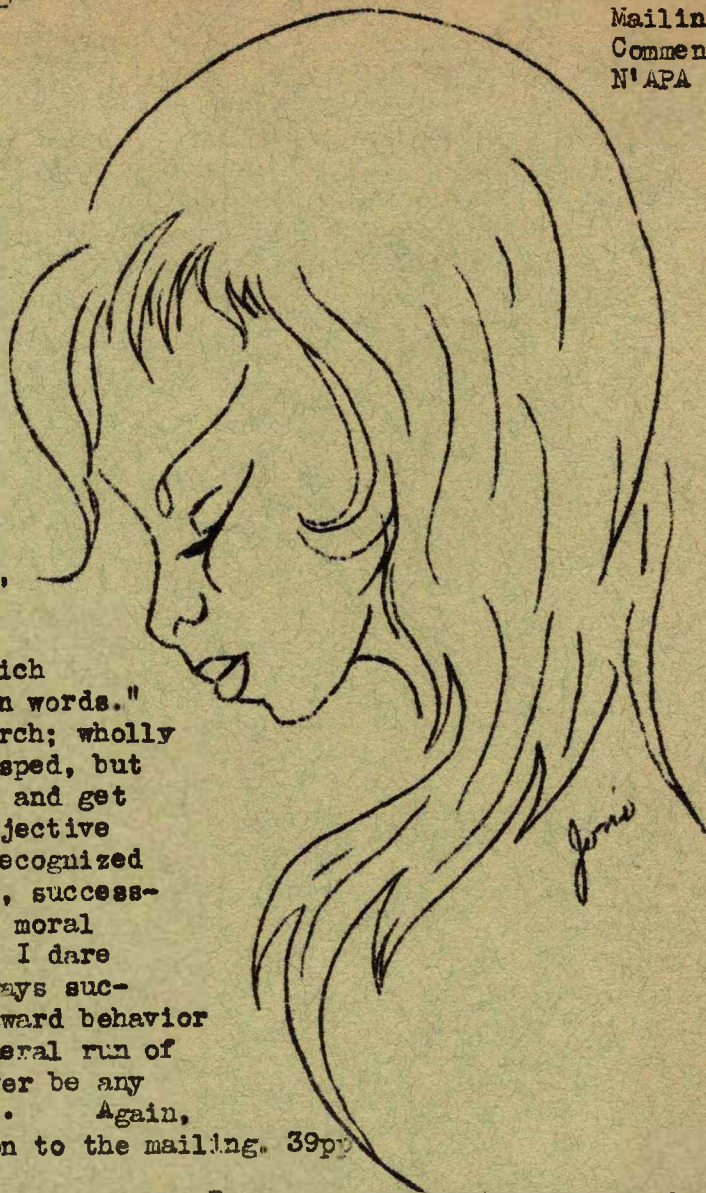


GEMZINE 4/34 produced for N'APA 13 by G.M.CARR, 5319 Ballard Ave. NW, Seattle 7, Wn.

# AS I SEE IT

Mailing  
Comments  
N'APA #12

MEGALOSCOPE #3, by Larry McCombs, is the largest mag in the mailing and undoubtedly the most thought-stimulating as well. Thank you, Larry, for the careful commentary on Zen Buddhism. Naturally, I'd be kidding nobody but myself if I said I understand all you said, but I do think I grasp a glimpse of what it is getting at... Certainly, you have stated some very succinct truths which apply equally well to all religion. For instance, what is ANY religious philosophy or dogma or creed except "...an attempt to express in words .. something which cannot be understood or expressed in words." The search for God is an inward search; wholly subjective and only intuitively grasped, but people have to live with each other and get along as best they can on a non-subjective basis. Which perhaps the Chinese recognized better than we do if they were able, successfully, to differentiate between the moral codes and this spiritual striving. I dare say, however, even they did not always succeed in differentiating between outward behavior and inward understanding in the general run of the population. A religion can never be any better expressed than by living it.. Again, thanks for an excellent contribution to the mailing. 39pp



THERE MUST BE A HORSE IN HERE #3; HILLSIDE #4 - Don Fitch. Larry's may have been the biggest mag in the mailing, but this HORSE is undoubtedly the most beautiful! My word! that cover is remarkable... I can see that it is a picture pasted onto the mimeo-paper, but wherever did you get them? and also that blue and gold filo on the inside. Beautiful. Thanks for taking all that trouble and effort to give us such a nice surprise. The rest of the fanzine is neat and pleasant to look at, too. Lovely job. As to your comments.. Oh, come now! Are you going to let yourself be scared off by a phantom Public Image of GMC without even trying to find out how well it fits? Shucks, I thought only little children could be scared off by threatening them with a boogey-man... Incidentally, re your comments about readers having sense enough to realize that your remarks are only expressions of your own opinion: Time was when I, too, over-estimated my readers in that regard. But I discovered, to my amazement, that readers do NOT make this distinction. Unless it is specifically pointed out that what they are reading is merely the opinion of the writer, they are quite likely to rush off in a screaming tizzy.. And from such unreasoning screaming tizzys are Public Images born! Both mags are highly enjoyable. 24pp

QUIRK - Larry Williams. Sheesh! What a kook that Dr. Schackter must be -- and what a wierd world he must have polled to get such results: Only 55% of parents wanted their first child, with the welcome down to 10% on the last! With an average breast-feeding of 7 weeks, what kind of mammals did he poll? Cats and dogs do better... As the 8th child of a mother who breast-fed all her children until they could walk, I doubt the validity of his statistics and conclusions.. Both sound very odd to me. 6pp

SCIENCE FICTION PARADE; HALF LIFE - Stan Woolston. Ivor Darreg's analysis of Frank L. Baum's OZ books was good. Whenever I read reviews such as these, I regret I missed Oz's glamour by such a few years.. I was already adolescent and well on the way to adulthood before I ran across the Wizard of Oz. I suspect one requirement for the appeal they have is rooted in childhood. I doubt very much that a person who encounters them for the first time as an adult is ever able to enter into their peculiar charm, and I also suspect that much of the nostalgic appreciation people feel for them is a reflection of a hidden nostalgia for their childhood. I know in my own experience there are several books that I read with keen enjoyment merely because they are old friends -- certainly there is little about them which could appeal to me now for any other reason. 19 pp

THE ALLIANCE AMATEUR; IMPROMPTU; THE TRANSCENDENTAL SKWEE #1 when stapled together (as they are presently, for my convenience in handling) add up to a pleasant 18 pages for Bob Lichtman. (Not Bob only - what is the purpose or sense of tossing in a sheet or two into the mailing for a total of several titles, when these same fluttering leaflets could be stapled together into a decent-sized fanzine that reflects credit on the publisher? Strictly speaking, the ALLIANCE AMATEUR should not be lumped in with this generalization, but with this single exception, it seems to me that this entire mailing would have looked much better with less of the loose-leaf litter...) Incidentally, I note we have a new name for our OO (which is OK by me) but I wonder how the change was achieved. By Dictatorial Fiat, a la SAPS, or did the Directorate get together on it? The reason I ask is that this establishes a precedent, and unless some ruling is made we could end up in N'APA with a new name every time a new OE takes over. I note also that this Mailing totals 225 pages, exclusive of such Postmailings as may be yet forthcoming. Not bad at all... I wonder if any fannish statisticians can give the number of pages in SAPS, FAPA & OMPA Mailings #12? 18 pp

PEALS - Belle Dietz. I like your remarks to Lenny Kaye about honoring parents. It is a pity the way parents are getting the short end of the stick in our present culture. It seems no matter how much parents do for their children, they are expected to do even more -- and if anything goes wrong with the kids, the parents get the blame. That is not fair. In most cases the only blame the parents have coming is that they were as patient and understanding as they were -- that they didn't slap the kids down the first time they sassied back! Too often parents knock themselves out for their children, deprive themselves of things they want for themselves just so they can give the kids those useless luxuries the high-pressure advertising has led the kids to believe they're entitled to, then when the youngsters break out into natural-born meanness the parents are blamed for it! (For that matter, I think if Madame Perkins, Sec. of Labor at the time, had deliberately set out to debauch an entire generation of youths, she couldn't have picked a better way than she inadvertently did when passing the Child Labor laws forbidding employment of children before the age of 16. Abuses existed, sure. But children NEED to be allowed to develop their self-respect along with their earning capacity. Keeping them tied to their mother's pocketbook until they are old enough to grow a beard is certainly not the ideal way of developing character and self-reliance!) But most of all, I think it is heart-rendingly sad that so many parents who gave their children the very best they could, now find themselves saddled with grandchildren to raise, because their own children never grew up enough to take the responsibility of being parents. Maybe the only way to raise a hardy, self-reliant breed of kids is to kick them around a little so they have to struggle for everything they get... Maybe those are the only parents they do honor and respect! 15 pp

PLACK #7 - Don Anderson. There is something peculiar in your argument, Don. Since when is "the guy who blows a tire and skids into a pedestrian" an example of homicidal mania? Also, how do you equate "the guy who cold-bloodedly murders for a price" with the uncontrolled passion of a psychopath who murders for kicks? Certainly, I consider them both guilty of breaking the law against murder. But for Ghu's sake, how do you figure a tire blowout is breaking the law? Your reasoning is fallacious. 7 pp

FOOFARAW #4 - Fred Patten. I chortle at your hopeful back-page comment, "I don't particularly care to keep open a matter that should have been closed months ago, but..it should keep anything like this from occurring again." Typical N3F snafus such as this (of which there were relatively few during Holland's administration) have plagued N3F ever since its beginning and probably will continue to until the end of time... One of the characteristics of this type of snafu is that the more it is explained, the more confusing it gets; and the oftener one tries to close the matter, the wider becomes the involvement. You'll probably be defending your right to membership from now until the midnight of December 31st when it expires and even when you've been a veteran of many years the problem will crop up to haunt you via explanations to puzzled new members, just coming into the club, as to what it was all about.. Incidentally, that review of "The Wind From Nowhere" sounds as though the novel is an expanded version of the short story "The 15th Wind of March" which was published in the June (1962) issue of the Mof F&SF. 11 pp plus enclosures.

RACHE #6 - Bruce Pelz. Personally, I find the AACTIVITY roster useful and hope you continue to publish it for a long time yet no matter how many gripes there are, but at the same time I'm pleased to see you add a little more than just the bare roster. (Even though in my opinion the poetry was putrid and Bergeron's cover looked like a pregnant priest about to exorcise a schizophrenic wolfhound of the colic!) Even a few MCs are better than none at all (let's hope there are more next time). 10pp

PESKYS 11 - Ed Meskys. Thanks for the two pages of photos. I was glad to see Avram Davidson's as I'd never happened to run across a picture of him before. But why drop them into the mailing like friendless orphans when, by stapling them on the front (and the ESFA Program on the back) you could have had a 10 page mag in the mailing with a handsome front & backcover. I think it looks much nicer than a clutter of loose leaves (hint, hint..) Yes, Toskey's multigraph is a form of printing (to answer your question). It roughly resembles a mimeo in shape and size, but instead of putting ink inside the drum and a stencil on the outside for the ink to seep through, the outside of the drum has rows of type. This type is set just like the type on a printing press and each row is inserted on the outside of the drum individually. The drum is cranked by hand like a mimeograph and the type passes over an ink roller and presses down on the paper which goes through the machine in somewhat the same manner as a mimeo. 10pp

NO PLACE #8 - F.M.Busby. I guess we'll just have to accept the fact that Miles Mac-Alpine was just too cagy to be caught... Too bad, because he would have been an asset to the APA. It is in losing members of this potential that the N3F's annual membership turnover can be termed a "casualty rate". But, as you say, this turnover IS "...a natural thing and no reflection on group or individual." 8 pp

DEVIL RITTER #3 - Gordon Eklund. Gordon, there's no excuse for such sloppy mimeo from you -- especially in view of the scornful attitude you take toward other fans' "crudzines". For 1 or 2 mailings, sure -- everybody's entitled to a little leeway while getting the hang of his equipment -- but you can get all the advice and help you need from Fabulous Seattle Fandom. All you have to do is ask -- and maybe not even that! Maybe all you need to do is listen! Your typer cuts a good stencil, your mimeo CAN turn out clean repro when it isn't flooded with ink.. So why keep giving us these slopped-up crudsheets that are barely legible and only fit for slipsheeting? After a year's practice you've certainly had time enough to learn how to handle your equipment and there isn't any excuse why you shouldn't take time to do a neat and careful job. All the more so, if you intend to go on griping about the other 'zines in the mailing! Incidentally, if you are seriously offering your suggestion to change the name from N'APA to NAPS, I'll gladly second it. I think this apostrophized N'APA is a silly affectation which has nothing at all to commend it and probably was only the result of a lack of imagination in the first place. 8pp

ABANICO #4 - Bill Bowers. The illos and format looked nice and I like the possibilities, but the repro in my copy was much too pale for legibility. Too bad. 6pp

ULLY MULLY GUE #4 - Mike McInerney. Pretty lousy mimeo work, Mike -- isn't there anyone in Meriden that can give you a hand with your equipment? Looks like a combination of dried out stencils, hardened ink pad, and too-lightweight paper. The illos came through nicely in a couple of places, and it looks as though the typer cuts an adequate stencil, so most likely the trouble is not so much in your equipment as in your handling of it. Your comments about the Space Program point up one aspect of this "race-for-space" which could stand discussion. That is a very good question you bring up: Just exactly what DO we ("we" meaning "Mr. & Mrs. Mundane American") expect to get out of it? Just a military base on the moon? 7 pp

DUBHE - Ed Baker. Nice-looking #1 zine -- I especially like that cover. Your comments about Catholics are so sensible they probably will be hooted at by the majority of your fanish readers. I've noticed that most fans seem completely impervious to reason when it comes to arguments in defense of religion, although they apparently will swallow whole any argument against it -- no matter how irrational it may be. But in this argument pro-and-con private/public school education, no one has yet brought out the real heart of the controversy. Actually, what is at stake here is not merely a question of the legality of using tax money to support religious-affiliated schools, or the injustice of taxing parents to support a school system they do not use. What is at the bottom of this fight is the struggle to determine who shall educate the child: The parents or the State? When a Dictatorship type of government takes over, the first thing it does to insure itself is to make a grab for the schools. Lenin and Stalin did it (and the Communists still hit for the schools first in any country they are preparing to take over), Hitler did it, Mussolini did it -- and now our Washington DC bureaucracy (which is independent of any political party or Administration) is moving in to do the same thing. This is evident in many ways: The economic squeeze on parents who are not willing to settle for the State educational program. The excuse is made that "Let 'em use the public schools if they don't like having to pay for 'em".. Actually, even if the parents were willing to settle for a public school education, the State could not take care of them. Our schools are crying for more classrooms and more teachers as it is -- what chance is there they could take care of the additional thousands of children now in private schools? The answer is, "They couldn't -- and they know it!" This is not a case of a bona-fide offer of free education which is being refused; this is out and out discrimination and should be recognized as such. Parents who insist on retaining the control of their children's education are being squeezed by a tax-play which is as old as taxes themselves. Sooner or later the tax-burden will become so heavy (as it was in Germany and Italy) that parents cannot afford any longer to carry the double burden.... They will have to petition for Federal Aid. When, after long delays and much yakking, the Federal Aid IS granted, the hand that holds the purse strings will start handing out the textbooks, too... That was the pattern which took place in Europe in country after country during this present century; and we are watching it take place here, now. Furthermore, this fight for control of the childrens' minds is being waged in the Public School System, too. <sup>Local</sup> School Board after School Board is being over-ruled in the matter of what shall be taught and what shall not be taught: One glaring example is the case of the McGuffey Readers (which you have all undoubtedly heard about). Nor is this power-grab limited to the kind of education. Another striking indication of this Federal domination of schools is the so-called "Integration" in the Southern States. I do not comment one way or the other on the moral aspects of integration. All I mention is the undoubted fact that the Federal Government is forcing an unwanted innovation onto the parents; compelling them to accept a changed education for their children which is against their wishes. I consider this a very serious symptom, and I predict that it will not get better as time goes on. Because Parents will have less and less chance to protect their children from propaganda as the State takes over more and more in the public schools via "Federal Aid to Education". As I mentioned above; this is the same thing that Hitler did, that Mussolini did, that the Communists do in every country they take over. It is happening HERE -- right in front of us! and who bothers to notice it? Ha.. don't be silly! "It can't happen here..." 7pp

NEFFERVESCENT #2 - Donald Franson. Here, again, I like the cover -- especially as it is such mutely eloquent proof that one doesn't have to be an artist or go all-out with expensive pictures to make a mag look nice. Just this plain sheet of paper with a rubber-stamped title and 3 gummed stars giving a touch of color, rescued the mag from a coverless insipidity. Your story had a good idea and I suspect the probable reason it didn't sell was too many literary "gimmicks"; ie, flashbacks, and two "punch endings". The story was too slight to support all this journalistic fancy-work, and the reader got lost trying to jump from gimmick to gimmick. If you could write it straight with only the one surprise punch at the end, possibly somebody would take it... Or have you already tried it that way? 7pp

GUANO #14 - Art Hayes. "Your comments on JBS, claiming that, well, implying, that anyone against JBS, as 'already prejudiced' and who have decided that JBS is baaad, is also along the same lines you have used in the religious discussion. ((Tsk, tsk, Art! Such grammar!)) Neither contain much logic." Agreed, there isn't much logic but a great deal of truth. But then, truth does not depend on logic -- it is the other way around. Actually, truth is often highly illogical because truth reflects conditions as they are; whereas 'logic' reflects merely human conclusions regarding what should be according to some pre-established standard of values. Logical or not, the truth is that lack of strong spiritual convictions is correlated with emotional immaturity; and, logical or not, the truth is that very few of the general public who swallow the press-publicized "public image" of the JBS have ever bothered to look into it to see what the facts really are. For instance, what do YOU (and I do not mean Art Hayes only, but all you who read this) really know at first hand about the John Birch Society? Have you read their literature, attended their meetings, or made any objective attempt to discover what they are doing? Most likely, the answer is "No". Its supposed "extremism" has stifled even a normal curiosity and left a vague feeling of uneasiness instead. Incidentally, Art, I like your new format with the scattered small illos hither and yon. Very much easier to read than the long paragraphs of uninterrupted text. All that violence on the cover! 6pp

SADISTIC SPHINX - Lenny Kaye. Speaking of advertising on U.S. Postage Stamps, I don't know how many others have mentioned it, but one business venture here in Seattle got quite a plug. The Commemorative 4¢ stamp issued for the World's Fair Century 21 showed a picture of the Space Needle instead of the official Century 21 insignia. The Space Needle is an out-and-out tourist trap, from the admission charge to get into it, to the restaurant, automat, souvenir counter and coin-vended telescopes at the top. Stamps advertise industries as a whole, usually, such as the steel industry, printing press, poultry, newspapers, etc., but this stamp advertises one particular attraction at the Century 21 Fair, as well as calling attention to the fair itself. I wonder who was clever enough to finagle it? 4pp

THE GAME OF INSTANT LAWSUIT, PERVERSION LAYER, FLIGHT FROM THE WINTERGARDEN - Mostly Jack Harness. Stapled together, these four single-sheets add up to an innocuous 8 pages of fanzine, including a passable cover. Unfortunately, they weren't stapled together, and the best one could say for them looseleaf is "Noted". 8pp

#### POSTMAILINGS

Ordinarily I ignore PMs because of the confusion inherent in trying to keep track of them. But Larry McComb's DR. PLANTAGENET is just too magnificent a publication to ignore! It is beautifully done, and I certainly hope he keeps his intention of publishing THE HANK SNOW MYTHOS -- and that he sends me a copy of it! Can't say the play "Dr. Plantagenet" impressed me as much as the publishing job... not that it isn't good. For all I know it may be excellent. Merely that I get lost easily trying to read plays -- I have to see them in order to get full benefit. (Which is one reason, I suppose, why Shakespear leaves me cold.) Thanks, Larry.

Also thanks to Al Lewis for the "Index To The Science-Fiction Magazines" which may or may not have been intended as a postmailing; and to Fred Patten for SALAMANDER which " " " " etc.; and to Art Hayes for his info-service zines. Incidentally, may I enter a plea to all of you who PostMail: "PLEASE label 'em clearly?"

# EPISTLES & EGO BOO

11901 - 020862 Arthur Hayes R.R. 2  
Bancroft, Ont., Can.

Hallucinations,

Pubbing-wise, I'm now, it seems, able to keep up-to-date, if not actually ahead. Will start stencilling parts of the next TTH in the next few days, even though, by my own secret deadline, I do have a lot of time. N'APA-wise, I've sent in my dues and have an issue that will be IN the mailing, not connected to the post-mailing stint I just came through.

Correspondence-wise, however, I'm in sad shape. But, with pubbing being in a better shape than a few months ago and with ROVER no longer bothering me as a regular publication, I think I'll be able to get some semblance of order in this field, too, in the not too distant future.

Employment-wise, the situation is not too good but is assured for at least another four or five months and it is becoming more obvious that if I do have to change then, the change shouldn't upset things too much in that I am beginning to think that the short interval in-between jobs will still find me active.

Neffers-wise, well, the new administration, specially with the loss of Ralph Holland, is a question mark in some sense. They have the ability, needing only to prove themselves willing, since I doubt that anyone can say that they aren't capable. In any event, I do not think it will reduce my own fanac in the club, even official-wise.

THRU THE HAZE has a pretty wide program of publishing planned ahead for it. The supplements are the variety sections of it. I have several substitute items I can use to good value, if and when some of the articles I do want are slow in coming. Welcommittee-wise, there will be at least an attempt to drastically alter the way it works, if not the purpose. Recruiting Bureau will also be subject to strong consideration of getting it to work in a fashion that is more easily recognizable.

Since it is now 11.30 p.m. I might as well close up the fanac shop.

A saturnalian fiend,

/s/

Art. Hayes.



Lou Ann Price  
873 Cornelia Ave.,  
Chicago 13, Illinois  
March 6, 1962

Dear Gem,

I would like to receive future issues of GEMZINE. Please let me know if I should pay for a subscription or for postage. I would also like to express congratulations on the way you handled Bruce Henstell in your 4/30 zine.

An explanation is due here. I was reviewing fanzines for Hugo Nominations and just read (March 6, 2:00 A.M.) that letter. Another "letter kick" is about exhausted so I will sign off before I drop. I'll write you more and longer letters later.

Sincerely yours,

/s/ Mrs. Lou Ann (George W.) Price

P.S. What happened to the Entrance way to the World Fair?

(GMC: NO SUBS NECESSARY -- I'M GLAD TO SEND GZs TO WHOEVER WANTS THEM AS LONG AS THE SUPPLY LASTS.. SORRY TO BE SO LATE IN SENDING THIS ONE, BUT SINCE MY DUSTED ARM LAST MAY (1961), I'VE HAD TO CURTAIL MY FANAC AND BY THE TIME YOUR REQUEST REACHED ME, I HAD ALREADY RUN OFF THE THEN-CURRENT GZ IN A VERY LIMITED EDITION WHICH BARELY COVERED CONTRIBUTORS AND TRADES. THANKS FOR ASKING, THOUGH. MAYBE IF ANY OF MY READERS HAS AN UNWANTED GZ 4/31, 2 OR 3 LYING AROUND, SOMEONE MIGHT BE A GOOD JOE AND SEND 'EM TO YOU. RE THE CENTURY 21 WORLD'S FAIR ENTRANCE: A SNOWSTORM HAPPENED TO ONE OF 'EM. THE SNOW PILED UP ON THE FUTURISTIC ARCHITECTURE OF ONE OF THE FOUR MAIN ENTRANCES AND COLLAPSED A SECTION. THIS PARTICULAR ENTRANCE WAS HURRIDLY RE-DESIGNED AND NOW HAS, I BELIEVE, TOTEM POLES INSTEAD OF LAMINATED PLASTIC BUBBLE-DOMES. EXCEEDINGLY EYE-CATCHING FOR ALL OF BEING A LAST-MINUTE REPLACEMENT.)

Miles MacAlpin  
7540½ S.W. 51st  
Portland, Oregon  
April 9, 1962

My Dear Gem,---

So nice of you to send this outcast a copy of your zine. Yours is always easy to read and well done. Art Hayes and others continue to send their badly printed or tiresomely written junk, and yours is the first time I have seen any notice of my getting out of the NFFF. Ha! So you figgered on jerking me into that terrible N'APA - whatever that is. And I snuck out on ya. I don't often unconsciously escape feminine talons.

I presume you got your copy of Art's big FAMILY ... whaddayacallit? zine, report, lettergram or what? Was your copy so pale you could hardly see the print? Art thinks better than he inks. Maybe the thing was just a ghost of an idea, so he did it in inktoplasm? That must be it! He figured to be a ghost-writer for the FAMILY.

(GMC: NO, I GUESS I DIDN'T GET A COPY. EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN FROM ART LATELY HAS BEEN MIMEOGRAPHED, AND VERY NEAT AND LEGIBLE.)



(MacAlpin - cont.)

Seems, from some of the paragraphs by Art Hayes, you still enjoy rubbing the poor fish the wrong way of the scales. Dangerous ground, religion. That is, if it means religious differences. The truly philosophical line is often mistaken by the herd for "religion". I find but few who know what the word means, anyway. Most folk think it means believing in Christianity. But it seems to have been used by the Romans long before the Christians started their mediocre stuff. (oh, please be not offended; I forgot you are a dyed in the wool Christian. But it seems mediocre alongside the Ancient Wisdom). And of course the term "yoga", identical in meaning with "religion" was used thousands of years before Romulus and Remus built Rome on those seven hills. At least so I was taught.

(GMC: IT'S TRUE THAT A SURPRISING NUMBER OF PEOPLE DO NOT KNOW THAT THERE ARE OTHER RELIGIONS THAN CHRISTIANITY. BUT I SUPPOSE IT IS A NATURAL ENOUGH MISTAKE. AFTER ALL, THE SO-CALLED WESTERN WORLD IS SUPPOSED TO BE COMPRISED OF "CHRISTIAN" NATIONS, AND ALL OUR CULTURAL HERITAGE IS BASED ON JUDAO-CHRISTIAN TRADITIONS AND VALUES. I HAVE RUN ACROSS QUITE A FEW NAIVE OLD SOULS WHO JUST NATURALLY ASSUMED THERE WERE NO OTHER WAYS OF WORSHIPPING GOD EXCEPT JUDAISM AND CHRISTIANITY; THAT ALL THE REST OF THE WORLD EXISTED IN A SORT OF SPIRITUAL VACUUM CALLED "PAGANISM". IT WAS WITH GENUINE COMPASSION, THEREFORE, THEY CONTRIBUTED LAVISHLY TOWARDS "MISSIONS" SO THAT THESE POOR "HEATHEN" COULD HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN ABOUT GOD. I AM SURE THAT MANY OF THEM WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN SO WHOLE-HEARTEDLY GENEROUS IF THEY HAD REALIZED THAT THE NON-CHRISTIAN CULTURES DID HAVE WELL DEVELOPED AND HIGHLY ETHICAL RELIGIOUS BELIEFS OF THEIR OWN. ANOTHER THING I HAVE RUN ACROSS MORE THAN ONCE, IS THAT MANY YOUNG PEOPLE SUFFER A SEVERE PSYCHIC TRAUMA WHEN THEY FIRST DISCOVER THAT THERE ARE OTHER "RELIGIONS". SOME OF THEM BECOME SO DISTURBED AT DISCOVERING THAT THE CHRISTIAN VALUES OF RIGHT AND WRONG ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES, THAT THEY SEEM TO GO OVERBOARD AND REFUSE TO BELIEVE THERE ARE ANY STANDARDS FOR DETERMINING WHAT IS "RIGHT" AND WHAT IS "WRONG". A SURPRISING NUMBER OF THEM ACTUALLY THINK THEY ARE "ATHIESTS" BECAUSE OF THE SHOCK THEY SUFFERED. WHICH SEEMS TO ME AS RIDICULOUS AS REFUSING TO BELIEVE IN THE CONCEPT OF "MONEY" AND TRYING TO CONDUCT THEIR BUSINESS VIA BARTER, MERELY BECAUSE OF THE CONFUSION IN THEIR MINDS AT FIRST DISCOVERING THAT OTHER NATIONS USE OTHER COINS THAN DOLLARS AND GENTS.)

We poor benighted heathen who built things like the pyramids and Denderah and Angkor Wat, etc. over 100,000 years ago...how we must have longed for the good old Christian era!! And what sin we earliest Aryans must have lived in, in our Golden Age, nearly four million years ago!!

(GMC: WHAT SIN INDEED, AND WHAT LONGING! HUMANITY HAS LIVED IN SHAME AND SIN EVER SINCE HE LEFT OFF THE INNOCENCE OF BEING AN OUTRIGHT ANIMAL. APES AND CHIMPANZEES HAVE NO NEED FOR GOD, BUT EVER SINCE MAN LEFT OFF BEING A COUSIN OF THEIRS, HUMANS HAVE FELT A NEED TO WORSHIP. HOW DEEP THEIR SENSE OF SIN AND SHAME, CAN ONLY BE MEASURED BY THE MEANS THEY TOOK TO ALLEVIATE IT; AND COULD THOSE HYSTERICAL, SCREAMING MOTHERS WHOSE BABIES WERE BEING BURNED ALIVE BEFORE MOLOCH HAVE KNOWN OF A RELIGION WHICH MERELY ASKED THAT THEIR LITTLE ONES HAVE A CUPFUL OF WARM WATER Poured ON THE INFANT'S HEAD, HOW INFINITELY PREFERABLE THEY WOULD HAVE FOUND IT! AND HOW GLADLY THOSE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS -- MAYBE MILLIONS -- OF MEN AND WOMEN WHOSE BEATING HEARTS WERE TORN FROM THEIR LIVING BODY AS A SACRIFICE FOR THE SIN OF THEIR PEOPLE, WOULD HAVE ACCEPTED AS PAYMENT IN FULL THE DEATH OF CHRIST ON THE CROSS!)

(MacAlpin - Cont'd)

Do you ever hear, on the radio, those inane "Voices of Freedom"? Usually it is some war-maker, some general or other, who says a few trite phrases about FREEDOM. Then the announcer says, "And what have YOU done today to protect and promote the good ole American Way?" I have to laugh again. What damnation right have the little people of this muddled country to take the name of Americans all to themselves?

(GMC: WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO PROTECT AND PRESERVE YOUR COUNTRY? WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT, WE ARE CAUGHT IN A POLITICAL SQUEEZE, AND IT IS UP TO THE "LITTLE PEOPLE OF THIS MUDDLED COUNTRY" (AS YOU PUT IT) TO FIGHT TO PRESERVE THE KIND OF COUNTRY THEY LIVE IN AND LOVE. AND WHO HAS A BETTER RIGHT TO TAKE THE NAME OF AMERICAN "ALL TO THEMSELVES" THAN THE AMERICAN CITIZENS WHO VALUE THAT NAME? THOSE TO WHOM THE IDEA OF BEING AN AMERICAN MEANS SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST AN ACCIDENT OF GEOGRAPHY? I DON'T RECALL HEARING THE PARTICULAR "VOICE OF FREEDOM" PROGRAM TO WHICH YOU REFER AND, FRANKLY, SOME OF THOSE PROGRAMS I DO HAPPEN TO TUNE IN ON OCCASIONALLY TURN MY STOMACH. BUT NO MATTER HOW MUCH I MAY DEPLORE A PARTICULAR TYPE OF HOLY-ROLLER PULPIT-POUNDING, I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT. IN THIS NATIONAL CRISIS I'M GLAD TO HEAR ANY VOICE THAT SPEAKS UP IN FAVOR OF FREEDOM. I AM ONE OF THOSE WHO WOULD RATHER BE DEAD THAN RED, AND THE MORE THERE ARE WHO FEEL AS I DO, THE LESS LIKELIHOOD THAT I'LL HAVE TO BE EITHER!)

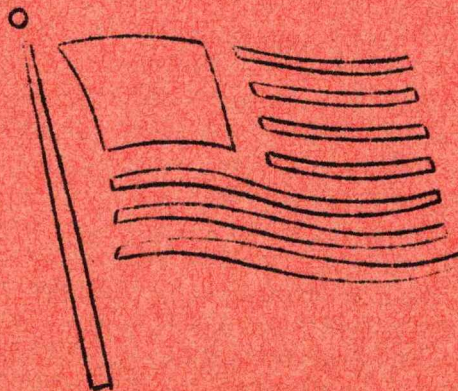
I guess I have ranted on this before, so will cease. The people who promote this mob psychology stuff are the ones who will profit from war and taxation. The poor old things want their "inalienable rights" to boost prices, overproduce, do anything to maintain their power and make more money. That is what they want FREEDOM for. Freedom to persecute the small people in any possible way.

(GMC: Tsk, tsk, MILES -- STOP MOUTHING THOSE WORN OLD CLICHES.. H.L. MENCKEN HAS BEEN DEAD MANY YEARS NOW, AND THE WORLD HE GAINED NOTORIETY BY RANTING THAT KIND OF STUFF AT HAS BEEN DEAD EVEN LONGER THAN HE HAS! THEN ENEMY WE FACE NOW IS NO "PARLOR PINK" THAT IS CONCERNED WITH WHO MAKES PROFIT HERE AND THERE -- THE ENEMY WE FACE IS DETERMINED THAT NOBODY DOES! ASK THE PEOPLE OF VIET NAM (AS IF YOU COULD) OR CHECKOSLOVAKIA OR HUNGARY HOW THEY LIKE A WORLD WITH NO PROFITS IN IT... THEY COULD TELL YOU THAT THE FREEDOM TO BOOST PRICES IS NOTHING TO BE SNEERED AT

I do not have a soap-box on which to orate, but my typer rests on the up-ended end of an old orange crate. I shall now soothe the big old animal I inhabit, by playing a bit on my violin before seeking the society of the Sandman.

You are a dear!

/s/ Miles



Pat Scott  
P.O. Box 401  
Anacortes, Wash.  
April 10, 1962

Dear GM,

Thanks for the latest issue of GEMZINE, I was beginning to think that I wasn't getting same. Had read several referances to it and mine hadn't showed up yet, so... In fact had just written a plaintive letter to you and was in town ready to mail it when, lo and behol', there was GEMZINE in the P.O. box. That accounts for the torn-open look of the envelope, by the way - is not someone opening your mail.

(GMC: I WAS A LITTLE LATER THAN USUAL GETTING MY MAG IN THE MAIL THISH, BUT EVEN SO IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN REFERENCES TO THE CURRENT GZ THAT YOU SAW. MUST HAVE BEEN REFERENCES TO PREVIOUS ISH'S.. I'VE NOTED THAT VERY SELDOM DO FMZ BOTHER TO INCLUDE ALL OF THE TITLE. THE NUMBER IS SUPPOSED TO BE PART OF THE NAME, BUT IT IS GENERALLY IGNORED. ADDING THE NUMBER (WHENEVER INCLUDED) ON A FANZINE WHEN REVIEWING SAME, DOES MAKE IT EASIER TO IDENTIFY AND WOULD PREVENT JUST THIS SORT OF THING. AND THAT GOES FOR ALL FANZINES, NOT JUST MY GZs.) (..HINT, HINT..)

Enjoyed thish muchly -- particularly the bit about the Bircher meeting. Something funny is going on, all right. However I don't think it is secret leftist in the communications - far as I can see it is just another example of the muddled policy this country has adopted of 'don't meddle with the status quo'. Both partys are pretty middle-of-the-road so far as I can see, and don't like the far right any (or not very) better than the far left. However, I suspect that the Birchers have indulged in a bit of deviousness here and there themselves. I find the assertion that the phone-calling campaign amounted to one call and that one mentioning communism only as an aside, so to spea , rather hard to swallow.

(GMC: ACTUALLY, IT IS A GOOD EXAMPLE OF THE OLD HITLER TECHNIQUE OF THE 'BIG LIE' -- MAKE THE LIE BIG ENOUGH AND REPEAT IT OFTEN ENOUGH, AND YOU CAN MAKE THE PUBLIC BELIEVE ANYTHING. THAT PARTICULAR RUMOR REALLY WAS TRACED BACK TO ITS ORIGIN AND IT REALLY DID TURN OUT TO REFER TO ONE TELEPHONE CALL. SOME WOMAN CALLED UP THE EDITOR OF A SMALL SOUTHERN NEWSPAPER AND STARTED CHEWING HIS EAR UNTIL HE GOT SORE AND WROTE A BLISTERING EDITORIAL. THIS WAS PICKED UP BY ANOTHER PAPER AND REPRINTED IN PART, THEN BY ANOTHER NEWS SERVICE, AND FINALLY ENDED UP IN TIME MAGAZINE. A BIRCH MEMBER SPOTTED IT IN TIME AND TRACED IT BACK THROUGH CHANNELS. HE WROTE UP HIS FINDINGS, BUT AS USUAL TIME WASN'T INTERESTED.)

And speaking of communications - do you get any of the Canadian TV stations there in Seattle? We do here and there are some rather interesting differences every now and then in the news releases. If you don't get any of these stations I'd be glad to elaborate. If you do, of course, then you already know what I'm talking about.

I got two or three chuckles out of the thing about the clinic doctor. I've got a sort of back-woods attitude about doctors in any case. A strong tendency not to trust any of them any farther than I could pick them up and throw them, as the old saying has it. Besides my own brushes with the beasts, I've had any number of interesting things happen to friends and relatives. For instance, my father suffered from what were supposed to be "stomach ulcers" for years and was damn near on the operating table for an "exploratory operation". Seeing as Dad has the same distrust of doctors I do, only more so, you can imagine

(Scott - Cont'd)

what sort of state he was in to be allowing this. At the eleventh hour some doctor with a grain more sense than most, wondered if the trouble might not be a "slipped disk". Sure enough, all this time he'd not had Ulcer One... Nine-tenths of them want to remove your tonsils, appendices, and in the case of dentists your wisdom teeth, and they all wish to ply you with tranquilizers to keep you happy while this is going on. All with absolutely no regard as to whether these parts are giving you any trouble or whether you will want to spend the rest of your life in a tranquilized daze once you have used the pills.

By the way, what happened with the illo of the bird-people? Will you be able to use it?

Regards,

/s/ Pat

(JMC: Yes, I STILL EXPECT TO USE IT. WHAT HAPPENED IS THAT I WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET A WHOLE QUIRE OF STENCILS FROM JONI CORNEL WITH ILLOS ALREADY ON 'EM AND I LOST NO TIME WHATEVER IN USING THEM FIRST. ALL THE MORE SINCE I WILL HAVE TO TRANSFER YOUR ILLO TO STENCIL MYSELF, AND I DO NOT KNOW WHETHER TO TRY AND TRACE IT OR TO TAKE IT DOWN AND HAVE IT STENAFAXED. I'LL PROBABLY DO THE LATTER, INASMUCH AS MY HAND STILL ISN'T AS FLEXIBLE AS IT WAS BEFORE (AND I WASN'T TOO HOT AS AN ARTIST, EVEN THEN!) BEFORE I DO THAT, THOUGH, I'LL HAVE TO DUD IN THE HEADINGS... AND I HAVEN'T MADE UP MY MIND EXACTLY WHAT I WANT ON IT. BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS INSPIRATION WILL HIT ME AND I'LL GO TEARING DOWN WITH YOUR ILLO CLUTCHED IN MY HOT LITTLE HAND AND THEN YOU'LL SEE...)

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