

August, 1974

Substantially the original work of:

Dean A. Grennell,

PO Box DG,

Dana Point, California 92629

I can't recall in recent years encountering anything in fapa so smackingly redolent of irrefutable truth as Dave Locke's cartoon last mailing with the tagline that the egoboo in fapa is insufficient to support life. Sheeg, Dave, I wish you hadn't reminded me. Suffice to say, I can offer to defense against the contention that the egoboo in fapa is not sufficient to remotely justify more than the prescribed eight (8) pages of brand-new blithering per annum.

Give ya a f'r-istance of what I mean. Within the past year, I've been letting a column for Dave Locke's 'zine. I call it "imho," an acronym for "In My Mumble Opinion. At the outset, I did it in hopes that Dave would run the shebang thru fapa and I'd be able to claim activity credit for the effort expended. Dave scanned the roster and reported that maybe all of four people in fapa were on his regular mailing list for the mag (which's called AWRY). For this, he asked in all reason, he should boot out another 64 copies to no good purpose? I couldn't find it in my heart to advocate doing that.

So Dave ran off 75 spare copies of the first two columns and gave them to me, on the basis that if I wanted to send them through fapa, I could do so and welcome. It is true there is some stipulation in the constitution to the gist that the proscription against reprints in fapa shall not be interpreted to forbid the inclusion of recent issues of other fanzines. However, it gets iffy when you fret about what constitutes recent within the meaning of the term.

I am not inclined to gamble that, were I to include the over-runs of imho in this, the tedwhites of fapa would not come on baying for my heart's blood or, at the least, my summary expulsion from the sacred roster. So like, scruem. If it's that dubious that it could be counted for activity credit, then there's no valid reason to put them through at all. I have got to bapp down eight pages of absolute-by-godly unreprinted glotsch in order to keep from forfeiting the \$2 of prepaid dues on file with Bill Evans so do it I duly shall. It may not be great. If it proves to be, none shall be more startled than I. But it will not be a reprint so nyahh, tedwhites and go fold your stupid noses.

It well could be that I am giving the impression of being bitter and this may not be as deceptive as it appears at first glance. I effingwell am bitter. Why? Illl tell ya, if you'll just bear with for a bit. Time was, there was no more gung-ho member amidst all the 65 than yr's ever so humble and truly. During my brief, long-ago sojourn in saps, I took pains to make it clear that I was a fap first and anything else subordinate to that, if indeed at all. I clung to my stobborn loyalty, long past the point after which there was any vaguely logical reason to do so.

I think my disenchantment with fapa took root and commenced to grow during the year I rashly ran of the veep's chair and won that dubious distinction. That, if you'll recall, was the year when Sam Moskowitz ran a reprint of a stefnal thingy he'd done originally for some frozen-food house-organ and the tw's of fpa screamed and gibbered for his casting-out. Alas for bright hopes, somehow their goal got thwarted up the kazock; sorry 'bout that, fellah. Like better luck, next time, huh?