

## H E T   B P E M Я   7 0

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Bruce Pelz, who finds APA L a lot more interesting than FAPA. IncNeb 444.

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46. Fritz Leiber
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An innovation introduced above is the indication of who picked up copies for people not actually present (BEP: Pelz. FP: Patten. EJB: Baker. DK: Kaiser). This will let people know what happened if they were supposed to get a copy but didn't. (For instance, though I delivered the copies to Gold, Hoffman, and Harness, and sent the one to Berman, I forgot to give Shaw's to whoever is agenting for him -- Harness, I think.) Keep watch on the list of non-contributors. After a couple more weeks of keeping records, I'm going to start complaining about some perennial moochers.

## D I R E C T   C U R R E N T S

RUSS BROOKER: Appreciation of Forry has dropped in the LASFS. First he began missing some meetings because of having to work on FM or other editing chores, then, a couple years ago, he quit coming except on very special occasions -- such as party meetings and those at which he is asked to speak. On the latter occasions, he tends to stray from the subject of the speech unless there is someone to keep him on the track (which I tried to do when he spoke 27 Jan.) His rambling speeches such as the one on his European trip are extremely long, and only a few avid Forryophiles can sit through them -- the European trip one went for an hour and a half and got as far as Holland. He continued it after his speech 27 Jan. on his collection, and still got only a short ways further. I expect he could continue for another four or more meetings before he reached the end of that speech. So there is little comment on his talks in APA L -- generally, the Ellers are in the back room to escape from the talks, and haven't heard them in the first place.

Of course, I didn't expect much comment on the talk about his collection. There isn't much one can say. Forry has one of the top collections in the country, and it will not be disposed of short of a natural disaster such as fire. His idea for setting up the "Ackerman Foundation" (my term, used for want of a better one) to perpetuate the collection is a good one, as it will make available a treasure-trove of SF&Fsy material



to future students and enthusiasts in the field. (Always assuming Forry's legalities are set up right so that the deal is airtight against someone seeling the collection off when it is in his care.) One problem, of course, is that Forry is not au courant with present-day fandom, so that his collection is almost devoid of fan material for the last decade or so. He ought to know better than to expect his "standing offer" that he will "buy fanzines by the carload" to get any results. There are too many active collectors who will do that also, and who are out looking for the carloads to buy; they are going to get there first. And, too, Forry's collection is in no useable order whatsoever. It will take whoever is put in charge a good number of months to straighten out the collection to the point where he can find anything -- but after that, it will be as complete a collection of professional SF and miscellaneous ephemeral SF as you are likely to find anywhere. Other collectors and collecting organizations, such as the ISL, will have to take care of the fan field.

I would very much like to know the extent and the degree of accessibility of some of the other large collections: Walter Coslet's in Montana, Doc Barrett's in Ohio, Moskowitz's in New York, or others of that stature. Any help out there?

BJO: I am agreed that the hordes of people in the back room do not help the accuracy of the collators, or actually help much of anything at all. Fred, of course, is not in the easiest of positions, holding his job more or less at the will of the contributors, and chucking people out of the back room takes authority -- plus, of course, time to check and make sure they get out and stay out. B\*U\*T: I chewed out the backroom bunch after Forry's speech for excessive noise, and threatened to kick them out if they did it again during a program. During Al Lewis's speech last week (for the nonattending: on 2/10 Al spoke on the ISL), I had to send Fred Whitledge in to get them to shut up again. Next week (2/24) is another program, at which the speaker will himself eject from the playground building anyone noisy enough to be heard while he is speaking. I'm tired of having to shout over the hubbub; why don't they go play on the swings or something if they want to make noise? It would help the collators, too. (FRED: Why not appoint only two or three collators, telling everyone else not to do more than, at most, his own?)

G'wan, you wouldn'd dare tell about the Russ Martin phonecall and the obscene comments from the drunks on the sidelines! Chicken!!

It is possible that an attack intended for a rating of 5.0 on the Firr-O'Hay Scale ("to bug") would affect both the victim and the sideliners as totally ineffectual and stupid, and would thus be, to them, an attack of 0.0 magnitude (or possibly negative magnitude, though the researchers in this field have hesitated to go into the problem of negative magnitudes. Let us, then, limit such things to being 0.0.

ANDY PORTER: The Hayden Planetarium program is quite impressive. As Dian and I plan to be in New York and vicinity during the weekend before Tricon, D.V., we'll try to take in their show. Dian has never been there, and I haven't seen it since 1954. Thank you for including it.

It might be a good idea to tell Fred when two of your zines should be included together in the D. I didn't realize that there was a continuation of A FANZINE FOR FREDDY WHITLEDGE on the bottom of DEGLER 109 for quite some time, and merely thought you'd left a sentence unfinished.

FRED PATTEN: The letter from Petrie to Smith in D68 could, I suppose, be called a pastiche, but to realize why it should be in an SF-oriented (allegedly, anyway) APA, one would have to recognize not only the subject of the letter -- the fairly obvious Dr. John Watson, Bcswell to Sherlock Holmes -- but also the writer and addressee of the letter,



Dr. Petrie and Sir Dennis Nayland Smith, adversaries of Fu Manchu. The point to the thing, of course, is that Petrie did the same thing that Watson did earlier: abandon his practice to traipse around on adventures. I doubt if the BSI-types would recognize Petrie and Smith -- for that matter, I doubt if more than a few who saw the letter in APA L would recognize them. So better it should be here than sent to the BSJ (from which it would probably return with a puzzled note asking an explanation).

BJO: I was considering running against you for Ultimate Dictator of the Entire Universe, but I don't think I'll have time. I was talking to a guy I met at UCLA, and he's got the most marvelous fantasy world set-up you've ever seen! It has diplomatic envoys on Earth, with all sorts of badges, secret pass-words, and even a language, and he's offered me a very high position in the DiploCorps, so..... Good luck with your own Project, though; maybe we could combine the two some time.

DAVE VAN ARNAM: I was going to pass you up for comments, as I am (1) in agreement with you about winning in Viet Nam and (2) very bored with the repetitious twaddle about the subject. But I'm curious as to who you expect to argue with you in APA L? With Boardman gone, we're sort of short on Leftists these days.

DWAIN KAISER: If you're planning to move back to Vegas at the end of the school year, I gather that you're planning either a very early completion of BoF65 or operation via mail to Fred Whitledge? And wasn't there some problem last summer about the litho not being available?

I'm also afraid you will get some refusals to use material when the contributors don't get a free copy. Of course, you don't have to tell them this when you ask for permission, I guess.

JOHN KUSSKE: Welcome back. APAs, you will find, are good or bad according to each individual's attitudes. These attitudes, in turn, are formed and changed at each individual's own speed. One usually likes any APA he has just joined (your praise of SAPS contrasts with comments of those who've been in several years, though I agree more with you than with them), and he likes his first APA more strongly and for a longer time than someone to whom it is a third or fourth APA would like it. And if he starts an APA, he will continue to be fond of it long after he would otherwise begin disliking it.

HELEN SMITH: There's one other problem with your using "5/8" as a pseudo. There is in the minds of many the remnants of a delightful idea which someone (Hannifen, I believe) came up with after a Dizzyland trip: that above the 5/8-scale Golden Horseshoe saloon they run a house with 5/8-scale girls... .

TERRY ROMINE: Just because I can't keep your characters straight doesn't mean I don't read the comic strip; I do. I even notice things like the use of "sanction" on p.4 being quite incorrect. Try using "grant you" or "guarantee" or even (trite as it may be) "spare." "Sanction" means to "approve authoritatively; confirm; ratify."

GREGG WOLFORD: You're right, the jacket of TWTYTW does list "Tom Lehrer Revisited." Now I'll be bothered until I find out just what in hell is on the thing.

JIM SCHUMACHER: "69" is a slang term for mutual oral intercourse, being derived from the physical appearance of the juxtaposed numbers, as representations of the people involved.



The point is not that people should abandon work on BEST OF FANDOM to work on BEST OF APA L, but that BEST FROM APA L should be able to anthologize its own best items before anyone else can do so. Certainly, assuming equal anthologizing competence, a BEST OF FANDOM is more "important" than a BEST OF APA L. But this assumption cannot be made offhand; you will find few people willing to grant Dwain the competence of taste and selection of Fred Patten and Tom Gilbert; there is some feeling that one might not want one of his works -- even an excellent one -- picked up by accident and included among other material one considers crud. Dwain has a lot of bad image to overcome before fans in general will trust his tastes in material.

Though I suppose others will point it out, the "Hello Frodo" item was written by Kathy Huber (of Santa Barbara) rather than Kathy Hulan. Typo of misreading?

The possibility (not 'fact') that man is progressing does not prove that the universe itself is going somewhere. Your assumptions are not based on any observations, merely on extrapolations from ideas of H. Sapiens<sup>1966</sup> as to what the rest of the universe is probably like. I find it just as easy to doubt that there is a purpose to the universe as you find it easy to believe there is. For each individual there will be a different degree of doubt or belief -- and no proof exists in any individual or in the entire aggregate of individuals. Or maybe you have the proof? If so, don't keep it to yourself -- tell us!

GREG SHAW: You're right; Upper-middle Krevan is a marvelous artificial alphabet. Why, it's almost as good as Lower Krivan.

"The power to cloud men's minds" is from the radio show of "The Shadow."

BARRY GOLD: I think you'll find that "camp" as a noun refers only to a gathering place in the woods these days. You're thinking of the phrase "That's camp," and in that phrase the word is actually a predicate adjective used much like TEW mentioned "campy" being used.

"grant (you) Beingness"? Here we go again... .

OFFICIAL NOTICE: I'll expect the informational brochure to go through APA L too, so whoever put in this thing better get to work on the brochure.

TOM DIGBY: I thought of actually selling off DK in one piece for the "Hawk" cartoon, as I do understand the feelings of completists. But it is a proven fact of auctions that you can get more by raffling or auctioning off the individual components than you can for the entire lot (with a few exceptions). The completists just have to get to work and buy all parts.

I like the song, though, as I mentioned last week, I doubt many people can play or sing it since not too many fans read music. Hmm, maybe this is a good point to make a survey: HOW MANY IN APA L CAN READ MUSIC? I can, for one. (I ran into this same problem about 7 years ago when I first put some original music in a fanzine and got back letters saying it was nice, but they'd have to get someone to play it for them. I was slightly croggled to find out how few fans could read music. Maybe the percentage has gone up in the past few years? Or maybe APA L is just smarter than general fandom? We shall see, if people bother to answer the query.)

JAYN: Be careful what you promise in fanzines: "I promise you, Ellers, that never again will I consider myself a judge of character." What, never?

L 'N SUNDRY: Explanation of the LASFUSS last may be in order for the non-Cultists in the ranks and for the outsiders who wouldn't know that J.G. and Helen began bringing yo-yos to the meeting a couple weeks ago. (Several people were thinking of pringing concealed scissors, so that when a yo-yo whizzed by them during the meeting it would keep on going.) Anyway, back in about 1961, during the Cult hey-day of the Arson, Rape, and Bloody Murder Boys (Harness, Johnstone, Pelz), Bob Lichtman was tossed back and forth between membership and the top of the Active Waiting List so many times (because drop-outs kept being reinstated) that he became known as the Yo-Yo officially.



# 90 Percent of Parody Dept.

A new spate of parodying is upon us -- a cause for rejoicing among the few and groaning among the many. One result of this was the Mutated Mouse Song (called, for lack of a better title and since the original was merely called "Tit-Willow," "Umbrak'm.") (APA L D69, 10 February 1966). Another, slightly previous, result is herewith appended. The tune is that of "If Ever I Should Leave You," from "Camelot":

## SIR FANALOT'S LAMENT

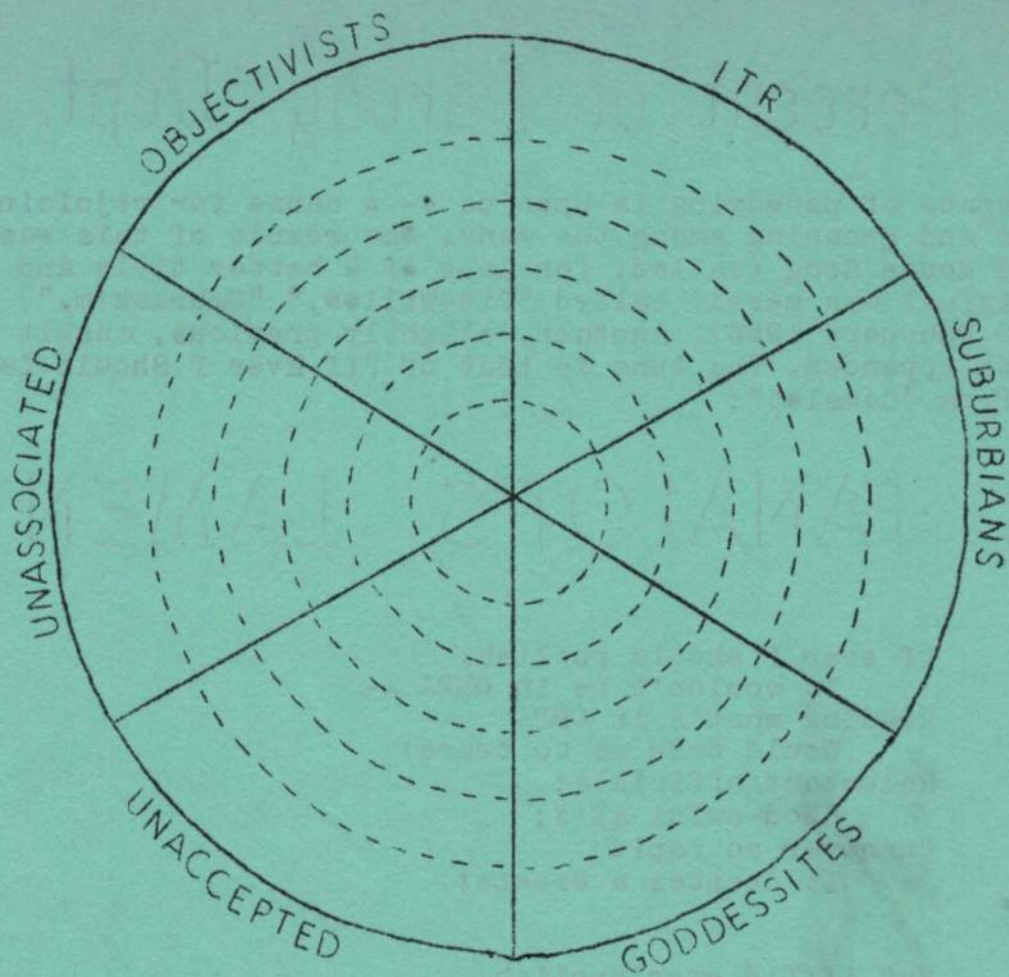
If ever I should publish,  
    It wouldn't be in OMPA --  
Reading what's in OMPA  
    Would bore me to tears!  
Reluctant officials;  
    Ghod-awful AE's;  
Turnover so rapid  
    It creates a breeze!

But if I'd ever publish,  
    It couldn't be in FAPA --  
Getting into FAPA  
    Takes nine or ten years!  
I've seen waiting listers  
    Grow old and expire  
Ere they won to FAPA --  
    "Brilliant Deadwood"'s mire.

And could I publish reams of in-group-type SAPS MC's?  
Or could I do whole fanzines full of trivialities?

If ever I should publish,  
    How could I publish genzines;  
Knowing that from fen zines  
    Like this just get sneers?  
To hell, then, with genzines,  
    FAPA, OMPA and SAPS --  
There's nothing left but GAFIA --  
    Or TAPS....





Very Strong	Strong	Normal	Recognizes	Vague	None	
						SECURITY
						Self-Sufficiency
						HEDONISM
						Sex
						RECOGNITION
						fame
						Power
						Inner
						Outer People
						Outer Things



On the page to the left (assuming the Distribution has been assembled correctly) you will find a pie graph and a bar graph -- blanks, not yet filled in. Together these two form the Do-It-Yourself Psychoanalysis Kit for Los Angeles Fandom 1966.

The first of these is called Instant In-Group. Starting from the center point, the ~~xxxx~~ subject draws an arrow to indicate the extent to which he feels he belongs to the four In-Groups and the two Out-Groups in LA Fandom Today. A Line/arrow to the first circle indicates an actual antipathy toward the group, and a working against the group. An arrow to the second circle indicates a feeling of mutual disinterest -- you and the group leave each other alone and don't care what each other does. The third circle indicates some favorable interest and some sense of trying to belong to the group (or, in the case of the Out-Groups perhaps, having to belong). The fourth circle indicates actual involvement in the group, to where you feel you are actually a part of it, and the final circle is for those who are Really Gung-Ho in their participation.

The groups themselves are the ITR (which can be mentioned now that the ban is lifted); the Objectivists; the Goddessites, which group has formed around Jayn Ellern; the Suburbians, generally Outlander married couples that have their own orbit together such as Trimbles, Hulans, and Coxes; the Unassociated Outgroup, which tries to maintain itself independently and mix with any group they please at any time; and the Unaccepted Outgroup, which may be desirous of joining an Ingroup, but, as yet, can't.

The second chart is called the You-Drive, indicating the basic drives that motivate people (and fans). This chart can, of course, be applied to anyone, whether or not he is a fan or a LASFian. The Drives toward Security, Sex, Recognition, and Fame need not be explained. The Drive for Self-Sufficiency generally brings with it an attempt to keep oneself uninvolved and safely in one's own small corner of things. The Hedonism Drive includes pleasure of all kinds, above and beyond the usual effort to avoid pain. The drive for Power is subdivided into three possibilities: Those who seek power over themselves are the Inner-Directed Power Drive ones such as the Yoga types. Those who seek Power over others through manipulation of people -- the Behind-the-scene plotter types -- are the Outer-Directed-via-People types, and those who seek Power over others through material objects -- machines, force, etc. -- are the ones who fit in the last category.

What good are these things? Well, we of the League who developed them consider them an ideal item for parties, in one of several ways: one can pass out copies of the sheet and have each person at the party fill one out for himself, then turn them in unsigned and have the others try to guess from the description who filled it out. Or, possibly more fun, pass them out and choose one person for a subject, with everyone filling out the forms as they think the subject fits the specifics. If the subject is present, the results can then be compared to his; if he isn't present, they can be compared with each other. Inasmuch as fans are generally nosy about themselves and other fans, we envision a great future for this kit. Suggestions from our outlying members of APA L for other charts to extend the Kit to other locales will receive prompt and courteous attention from the Institute.

-- -Bruce Pelz, Chairman  
Institute of Fan Psychology  
League of Nosy Parkers



"You aren't serious, are you?" Sam asked his mother. He looked at her steadily; there wasn't a trace of a smile on her well-kept-up face. He answered his own question: "No, you are serious. I suppose you were the one who told the Birchers about the club? No one in the club is a member of the Birchers, no matter how much toward the Right they may lean."

"Of course I told them," Alice replied. "I decided it was about time that law-abiding, God-fearing people in this city took notice of the fact that there are groups hiding in our midst who are corrupting our society, and that 'fan' group of yours is a good place to start weeding these corruptions out. I've heard about the immoral goings-on you have -- and about the illegal ones, too! Giving liquor to children! Harboring drug addicts! And most of them are athiests, too -- including that Dave French across the street. I should forbid you to associate with him and the rest of that group, but I know it wouldn't do any good. You haven't listened to what I said for years!"

Sam Ruskin opened his mouth to answer her, then clamped it shut once more. If she didn't know by now that he was 36 and could make up his own mind, she wouldn't be convinced by his saying so. Instead, he got up and walked out of the room without saying a word. Alice looked after him for a minute, then, as the screen door banged shut behind him, went back to her book.

Across from the Ruskins, Dave French was doing some weeding. He looked up as Sam came striding toward him, grinned, and waved at Sam. There was no answering wave, just a very purposeful Sam still coming at him, and the grin disappeared from Dave's face.

"What's up?" he asked as the juggernaut slowed down and stopped beside him.

"My mother," Sam announced, "has really done it this time. She turned the Fantasts in to the Birch Society, and they're planning to investigate the club!"

"Well, your mother always was a bit of a reactionary and slightly off in the head," his friend replied. "So what? It can't really hurt the club, can it? After all, I don't think there are actually any Communists in the membership -- though we'd better make sure some of our visitors like Jay get out of town before the storm hits."

"I know there aren't any Communists, but even so, this will cause a helluva lot of adverse publicity, and some people belong to the club who wouldn't if their names were going to be batted around in newspapers and the like as being kooks, beatniks, and/or Flying Saucer Nuts."

"Yeah," said Dave reflectively, "I guess so -- and there are a couple who work on the base who might not like what such a thing could do to their Security Clearances. What can we do, if anything? I don't suppose we could convince your mother to call off the Sons of Birches?"

"Not a chance. She's all steamed up about Godless immoral corruptors of society. But I'm going to try shock treatment -- I'm moving out tomorrow. Maybe that will bring her down to earth again; maybe not. In any case, she can take care of herself -- and the house, too, for that matter -- and I've got enough put away to get an apartment or small house to live in, and move my collection and other stuff there. I guess it's pretty silly to move away from home because of such a little thing as a fan club -- especially at my age -- but this is only the last straw of quite a few. Meantime -- let's get on the phone and call some of the officers and try to warn them about this mess."