

IGNATZ

# 13

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Y

Y

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SHARE

SAPS

MLG

38 & 1 = 39

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M A I L I N G      C O M M E N T S

Being comments of some sort of another on that real good  
 38th mlg.

SAPROLLER -10: (Or: gee, wot a screwy way to staple a zine!)  
 Tsk, when did I ever let you buy one of those  
 stylii from my bitcher knife company?? # Hum, don't know if  
 I should take you seriously or not..especially your remarks  
 about another life-span. I gotta warn you that I am REAL  
 serious about reincarnation, and anybody who is so foolish as  
 to spoof me about it soon learns how bullheaded and mean I  
 can get. But, just because I said I believed in reincarnation  
 doesn't mean I seriously believe that we always keep coming  
 back to an earth-type body. Nosir..tho I guess we do manage  
 to return in another earth-form (human, of course), I still  
 think each incarnation is merely a graduating process into  
 higher levels of existence. One of these times I must ask  
 you to tell me more about how you achieved that recall..it  
 sounds real interesting. As for myself..don't know whether to  
 say this right here in print or not..but, what the helck (as  
 Nangee sez)..I may as well. People think I'm crazy anyway so  
 why should I disillusion 'em? Anyway, some months ago ((I  
 think it was last June or July or August..one of those months  
 when I was doing some esp tests for Nan)) had one odd episode..  
 somewhere around 2-3 am, one morning, whilst asleep, I began  
 experiencing the strangest sensation and found myself high  
 above a section of forest. I recognized that forest, and I know  
 I've seen it someplace before, yet when I woke up I couldn't  
 remember where I'd seen it. As I was saying..I was in 'one of'  
 those flimpsy 1920-era airplanes..another woman (short, blond,  
 and rather heavy-set) was in the plane with me; and a dark  
 headed man was flying the plane (rather, he was using the controls  
 at that time). We were all dressed in brown suits..coveralls..  
 like plane mechanics usually wear; and I was fighting with the  
 woman over something. Funny thing is, I could swear it was a  
 real scene being played before me..I was the dark haired  
 woman fighting with the blond; I sensed every emotion the  
 darkhaired woman felt..and finally I said something to the  
 blond woman that drove her to a frenzy and she whips out a  
 mean looking knife and lunged over the front seat at me. And  
 this is the craziest part..I felt sheer terror at that moment  
 and felt the knife blade digging into me chest..I could feel  
 the dang thing going into my chest and I grabbed hold of the  
 woman's arm, trying to pull the knife back out; then everything  
 started swirling and getting black, and it was painful and  
 scary, and I could hear myself gurgling and screaming and I  
 woke up. I turned on the table lamp and lay back in bed scared  
 stiff and as I looked up at the ceiling I saw that woman's  
 face etched in purplish lines on the yellow ceiling. Was as

plain as anything. I knew those people involved in that "dream", yet I've never met any of them in my life..except the two women. The one which seemed to be myself, and the blond. The blond I placed after thinking about it all the next day..altho my sister doesn't look like the blond in my dream, she still has the same sort of personality, and we're still antagonistic towards each other. We've always been fightcats and are(or were) extremely jealous of each others accomplishments, etcetc. And the oddest part of all is the fact that I've always hated..and feared..the 1920 era. Why, I don't know, but nonetheless, I hate it. I won't see a movie of that time, nor do I ever enjoy a novel with that time-setting; and I had no possible explanation for my hatred of that era since I wasn't even born till 1931. So, being a real oddball, I always like to romantically imagine that I had a glimpse of a former life that night, and that my sister and I (the two women involved in the fight and ultimate murder) were sent back to this life together to work out our difficulties. Tsk, I imagine the more material-minded people might explain this away as being some sort of deep subconscious jealousy of my sister, and a wish-fulfillment of my searchings in the reincarnation theory, so let 'em. I shall remain firmly latched onto my own interpretation of the dream and be happy in me ignorance and stoopidity. Hey! This is fun..lets discuss more past lives..you tell me your lives and I'll tel you mine((by the song of the same tune)). ta dah! # And now that I've got everybody's eyebrows madly flapping and forefingers making wild circling above earses, I'll change the whole topic....(But I still say I like the idear of coming back againg to life..after all, if jesus could do it, why can't I? My soul is as good as anyones..) Time out while gem picks herself up off the floor....

COLLECTOR: Buddy, mine! What a great big doll you aren't... imagine stealing my campaign idears. tsk, I'm ashamed of you. # Whata ya mean..NANCY THEY DON'T COME IN BUNCHES LIKE BANANAS..??????? Why NOT? But, I didn't say..or at least, I didn't mean to imply, that discs come in big bunches on a sunny day. Naturally they don't. But, some of those sightings have been in groups..the most was 3 at one time. 3 discs, I mean. Grrrrr, don't tell ME what I saw!!!!! Boy, just you wait till a flying saucer appears over head.. I'll tell 'em to gather over weddel st and show you! bipple...

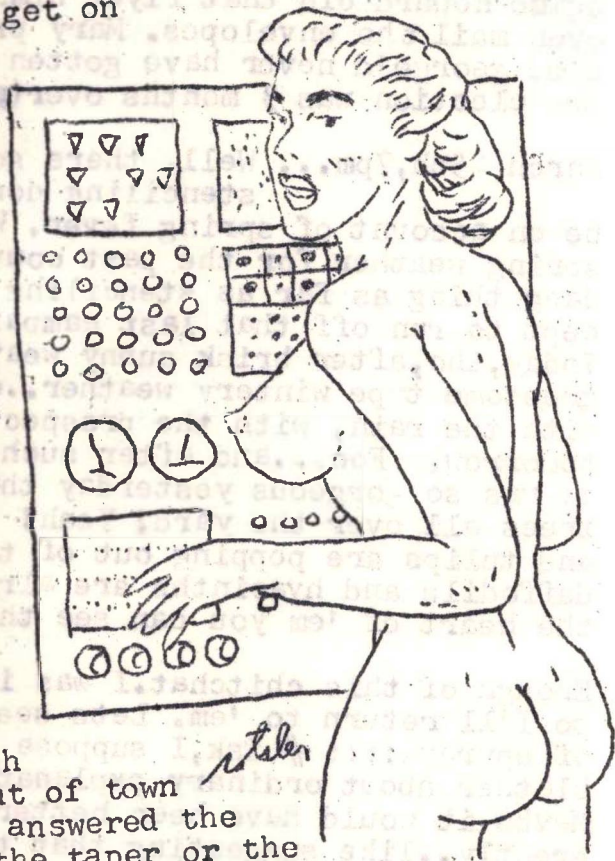
GEEZEE : Didn't I see that cover someplace before? It looks kinda familiar..or maybe its merely because I've reread the mlg so many times already. Maybe that's it .. # Why wouldn't esp help prove the existence of a soul(or in better terms..the "basic" us?)? Did you ever experiment in telepathy and clairvoyance and precognition, Gem? If you have, then you know that you can sometimes dign down thru the layers of the mind and come into contact with the very basic personality of the other person. I have, and I know what definate impressions I recieved from the experience..what I had "contacted" was NOT material and physical..it was something more than material/physical. I don't know what it was.. 3

yet I knew it was something I'd never contacted before. Tsk, wish I knew just exactly how to explain it. # As for your argument against reincarnation..those two examples you give of those foolish females ,isn 't much of an argument. THAT interpretation of reincarnation is not what I meant. this is one of the bastard forms of the theory thats merely used by shrewd crooks to satisfy the egos of a bunch of silly old women. A true belief in reincarnation means a person must learn from experiences. If you were greedy, selfish, cruel, indifferent to the plights of your fellow men; then in order to learn (as a means of achieving perfection) you must meet those same terms yourself. Sort of getting a very definate other-point-of-view as it were. Once a person experiences cruelty or indifference they realize, dramatically, just what effect such cruelties and indifferences have upon the individual personality. Its like Cause-Effect..a perfectly natural law which opperates without any prying finger of a personal god. Or..in the words of your own religion, Gem..what ye sow, ye shall reap. Then we have the other side of the coin..any gentleness, kindness and compassion and love freely given to others before, returns to its originator as another facet of this same natural law. I wish you'd argue this out on the same grounds I m on, gem.. I've offered a view of reincarnation versus your idea of life and religion, and instead of being faced with views (~~opposite~~) against my theory, I 'm offered a totally different set of views on something totally different from the subject. I was NOT talking about silly old femals who go to quack mediums (or whatever they went to) to be told they were devastating concubines or cleopatras or helen of troys ad nauseum. "What possible good would it do, even if you COULD know for certain"?? Again I say a world of good if the person can honestly believe it.. a lot of mistakes checked and righted, a better understanding of yourself and other human beings, and a doubt led effort to be good if only for the simple reason you'd know that whatever rotten and mean thing you did now would only eventually boomerang right back to you. This, I think would do much better, in the efforts to make humans more civilized toward each other, than all the stupid slop handed out today about confessing to some priest on the grounds of having the "sin" automatically canceled by doing so. Or worse yet..this utterly ~~morbid~~ morbid idea of one soul/man dying and being tortured and thereby accepting everyone's "sins" and by so dying, he cancels out future "sins" (cardinal and otherwise). Imagine worshipping, and actually drooling over the accounts of such a torture..such inhuman actions. Personally I think any god who was capable of creating so much beauty in this, and other, worlds would be more compassionate than to create his "son", send him down from wherever he happened to be into the midst of a bunch of savage peoples, and then make that same son die terribly and not prevent such a thing. I have a much more higher opinion of a god than to actually believe such balderdash about him. #One parting question: according to religion you should love god and yet be a god-fearing creature. right? Pray, tell me how in the world can you love anything you fear? Without being sadistic I mean?

FLABBERGASTING: GEEEEWHZZZZ! Printed stuff: geeeeeeeeeeeeee

That's a rather mixed up, confused-looking cover. # Whatda ya mean, am I one of those esp. girls?? Welllll, nooo, I'm not that kind of creature, but you got one thing wrong...if I can read minds I wouldn't hesitate to talk about it or admit it even. But WHY don't you believe there's such a thing as esp? And how can you say that when you obviously never seriously investigated esp? And even if you did prove to yourself that esp exists, what would that change? Except making you think about its mechanics, workability, etc. I can't really read any mind, tho. Sometimes I can deliberately half-read a person's thoughts, but usually it just comes unbidden and has to be tracked down to the originator. # WHAAAAETTT??? You have the utter bravery to say my writings are CUTE! (this latter said midst one of the most frightening scowls I can muster, and I can muster some real good ones too). You like to live dangerously, don't you, bub. Cute!! grrrrrrrr. # No, I don't have a sears mimeo (Who'd want to buy any of sears junk anyway?). I have a machine by the speedoprint company (a print-o-matic) and the reason it doesn't feed the paper right is because it doesn't even feed the paper. Oh sure, its supposed to be an automatic feeding machine, but I can never manage to line up those dohickies right, so instead of wasting perfectly good paper (I tried the auto feed once and ended up by getting 2-3 sheets of paper pushed in at once; and some would merely print awkwardly and then the ink'd get on the roller and I'd have to stop and clean it, so I gave up and have been hand feeding it for over 5 years) One of these days when I feel like wasting a lot of paper and ink and time I'll figure out how to use the feed arm correctly and who knows...maybe I won't have to hand feed the mcnster anymore. Ohappyday! # I enjoyed your zine even if you did have the nerve to tell me I wrote cute. grr

R.U.R. : A good tracing job on the cover. # funny you should mention getting a VM taper, for I've begun searching for one myself and in the midst of telephoning all the likely stores in town I chanced upon a radio-tv shop that sells the vm brand. I never found out how much it cost, tho, since the owner was out of town that afternoon and his hired man answered the phone and he knew nothing about the taper or the price. If it isn't too steep, and if the vm is a good taper I might end up with one too. Just think..I got 16 dollars saved so far for a taper..and in about 4 months ought to have enough to get one. tsk, who can wait that long tho...slowly I'm getting frustrated longing for a taper right now.





SPY RAY OF SAPS: Is that a totem pole of you on the cover? I've been seeing lots of these from rotsler but be darned if I can find out what they are. so being a natural born prier I have decided to ask again, "are they totem poles of individual faaans?" ???# But why can't I keep fussing and fretting about "flying saucers"? Maybe if I fuss and fret long and hard enough I might really find out. So who wants to read some other fellow's gloating about his discovery of what they really are. I'd just as soon do the gloating meself and be satisfied. # Today (this being the 14th of march, 1957, at 7:05PM) I'm wondering how the election will turn out. so far, that young fan is tied with me (8 to 8), yet yesterday I got a sneaky gloating, lieing!! sampaigh flyer from him (at least its supposed to be from george, but giving as evidence georges notorious career in saps, I rather imagine Howard did that flyer himself. And I ll bet george didnt even mail the envelopes. Mary probably mailed them for him or else george'd never have gotten them into the mails until the election was 3 months over (pyahhhh!)

March 25th, 7pm... Well, there goes another week by without any stenciling done on this issue. Tsk, it must be on account of spring fever. We've had some gorgeous-type spring weather for the past couple days and I didn't do a dang thing as far as stenciling and mimeoing's concerned.. except to run off that last campaign flyer over the weekend. Today, tho, after brisk sunny weather until noon, we got some gruesome type wintery weather.. cold rain and sleet mixed in with the rain, with the prospect of snow tonight and maybe tomorrow. Foo... and after such a lovely spring day too.. why it was so gorgeous yesterday that we even planted 25 Spruce trees all over the yard! Yeah! And the hyacinths and daffodils and tulips are popping out of the ground already.. infact, the daffodils and hyacinths are already up about 4 inches and in the heart of 'em you can see the teeny bud-clusters forming.

Enough of this chitchat. I was in the midst of mlg comments, so I'll return to 'em. Lets see, where was I? Oyes, in the middle of spyray.:::: # Tsk, I suppose that was rather stupid of me to blather about ordinary explanations for unordinary happenings. Maybe it would have been better if I'd have worded it differently.. like suggesting that the majority of the people are too prone to explain everything in terms of a too-rigid set of standards (or wotever). You can get in an awful perdicament that way, mostly because it results in stagnant thinking, whereas Knowledge ~~demandant~~ demands various standards, viewpoints, comparisons, and new methods of thinking and working. But, according to the recent(?) trend of thot, its considered very uncricket

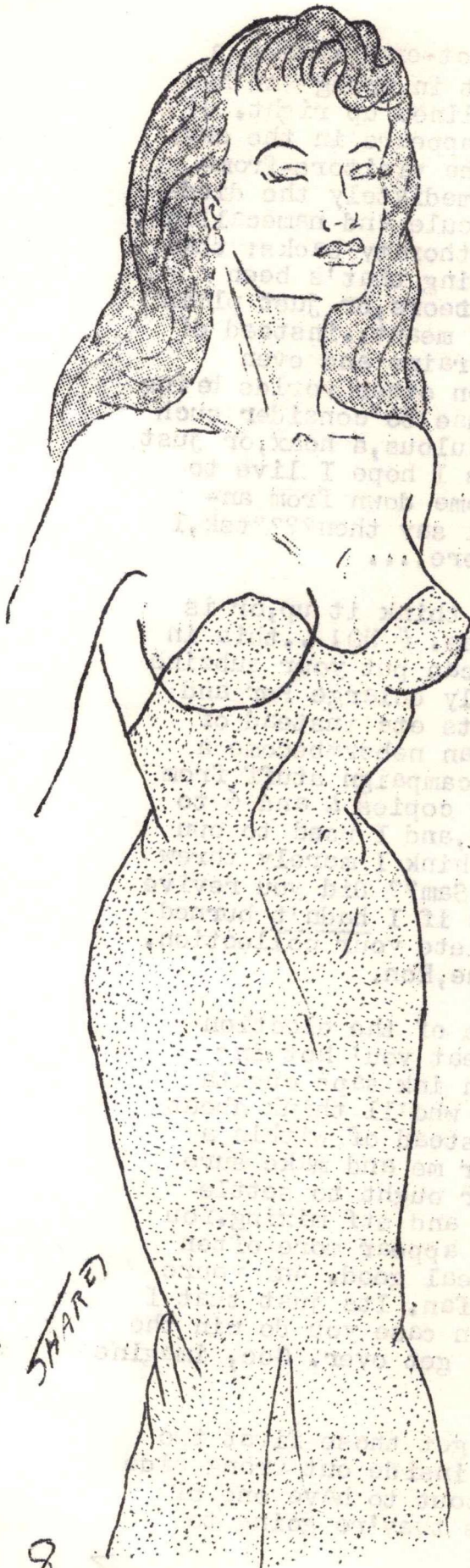
to even deviate from the normal mode of thot-explanation a particle. ((drat it, had the backing sheet in wrong and had to take it apart and now I doubt if its lined up right. )) What I mean is...something extraordinary appears in the sky. When someone ventures a new expanantion(the visitors-from-another-world idear) to account for it, immediately the died-in-the-woolers jump on him/them with ridicule and namecalling. And they give their own version..which Authority backs: that this new thing in the sky is really somthing that's been there all along..weather balloons,boids,meteors,or just plain hallucinations. This type thing is what I meant..instead of opening the doors on their dusty little brains and even considering the possibility of the life on other worlds being more intelligent than we are,they'll refuse to consider such a thot and brand the whole thing as ridiculous,a hoax,or just plain insanity. Well, all I got to say is I hope I live to see the day when..and IF..someone does come down from another world. Wonder what the Experts will say then????tsk,I must have a sadistic streak in me somewhere....

PERILHELION: Delightful cover! Did you think it up,or is it a copy? Good,nevertheless. # NO! ..this is reply to your request for egoboo so you can put your subzine in the mlgs instead of Per. Why not simply enlarge Per and fill it with your own chatter and comments etc instead of trading it in for a subzine. A subzine can neber\*become a sapszine,you gno! ((\* NeBer? ??Oy, that campaign stuff from seattle..its catchy)) Sam Martinez needs copies 4 and 6 to complete his collection of MAD???Geewhiz,and I used to own most of the first issues of Mad,and to think I merely threw them into the trash can and burned 'em. Sam?? Did you revive yet? Tsk, be consoled with the thot that if I hadn't burned 'em I 'd have given them to you to complete your collection. I'm sorry...# Good zine,for a first issue,Ron.

TAILGATE: Boy,I don't know the outcome of the election yet, but by darn I hope I beat you! Nothing personal, understand..its just that I th ink saps oughta have an OE who really wants the job and who'll think about getting the mlgs out within 3 months instead of within a year. Hey there,george, why not vote for me and make sure your mlgs arrive on time??? # That cover ought to settle the question once and for all about sex and stf mixing.You see, Jawn Davis..it DOES! # Mary should appear more often and at more length..I like her. style. Real good. And youre not so bad yerself,neither,George youngfan. Its just that I mustn't give you too much egoboo just in case you do win the election,thus beating me.That I'd never get over. Gee, imagine being beaten by a mere man....

PS FROM WYOMING: How the heck did you get those first two sections upside-~~down~~ inside out wrong side up??# Speaking of old laws..Penna is about to have one of its old time stupidities revived. Seems they're going to

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revive the old Penna board of censors(as if we don't have a stupid enough board already ) and they'll have the lovely task of censoring all movies, magazines, books,reading matter,etcetc. That I shall love.. the thot of some giddy old biddy telling me what I can and can't read(or see) makes me grit my teeth. For heaven's sake,whats wrong with this world..since when has anyone the absolute right to tell another adult what he or she can and cannot read and think? Its seems like utter absurdity to me((thas such a word???).Gads I m so maaad thinking of it I can't tell if I m using the correct words or not. I imagine they'll censor all fapa and saps mlg's too.. they said the board will have the control of all reading matter. (Maybe too many people were getting too intelligent and free and this is their((whoever "they" are)) way of squelching it.)

RETRO#3: Why is the lady's back turned?? Does she have three????# Thank for the nice words about the illos. But,rotsler does draw pretty girls..I got some illos from him that are excellent,only he refuses to let me add any shading to them,and personally I think shading does a lot for any illo. Then too, the illo loses something when its transfered onto stencil. Maybe I can work up one of those illos for you..a share female and a Rotsler monster. If I can, it'll be towards the back of this issue. (There..see how obliging I am. And you..you wouldn't even pull that dirty trick on Howard and throw Wally's votes to me in case of a tie. Owell,it was a good idear..)

SHARE



April 1st, 9am: Yegods, here I am again..late getting this sapszine ready to mail to bigheartedHoward. One of these days I'll really get myself in a jam by waiting till the last possible minute to get ignatz finished. Tsk, and on top of that, I've done misplaced Retro somewheres. Oy, and I wanted to give the former two-headed zine equal-length mlg comments.,but wot will happen now that I've only commented on a tiny bit of Buz' zine and can't comment on the rest of it because I can't find it??? I got a feeling I really ought to be much more neat and orderly. That way I'd never keep misplacing zines all of the time. Heythere, FMBusby esq: you don't mind if I give Elinor a lengthier mlg comment, do you? Gee, and I had such noble intentions of making both reviews equal. Drat it! One thing I remember wanting to comment on (in retro's review) is the grand idear: of slicing the twoheaded zine in half because, natch, it'd be easier to comment upon. Only now you see wot can happen with a sliced-in-half-two-headed-zine! One slice can easily be misplaced (especially if a disorderly and sloppy creature like me has the noblest of intentions and plans. My plans never seem to work out the way I plan 'em) Maybe what I need is a parekeet? Ah! I know wot I'll do! I'll buy myself one of those little colored ducks or peepies for easter! That's almost as good as having a talking parakeet! Isn't it????

FENDENIZEN: (The other slice of the 2headed zine which I didn't go and misplace. "misplace": a polite word for "lost") You know..I like those crazy odd-ball covers. Especially this one on FEN. Maybe its the colors that get me. # Well, of course I appreciate your view re reincarnation, but I still think that IF reincarnation is really a part of the law of life, it's a good tonic for all life. However, at this point, tho I want to believe in it, I believe in part of the theory, yet there are a lot of points about that theory I can't satisfactorily answer. Answer myself, I mean. I got lots and lots of wonderings about it, yet I'm the type of person who has to believe in something mainly because I'm either not mentally stable enough to accept any theory of atheistic vein, or else I'm too egotistical to believe that the "I am I" of me is merely here for this small part of time and at the end of me, I'll simply cease to exist in any part of Life. Sounds crazy, yes, but its the way I feel. And to top it off, I've never been able to accept the view of the "christian" religion. It goes against me grain..particularly because I find too many stupid and cruel ideas woven into it, and partly because the whole idea behind it is (rather, seems) to me to be perfectly hideous. Howsomever, I don't deny the right of any one else to believe in it..I just act real all-knowingly and Big-Brotherly and graciously grant 'em the right to believe in something as confused, contradicting, and commercial as christianity. As for myself, I much prefer to investigate all the ethical and spiritual theories I can find, and drawing my own private conclusions from what I read, hear and observe from those theories. Where all this'll lead me I haven't the faintest idear, but I'm having one ghhrand time finding out! # Perhaps the reason women who lived 100 yrs ago kept having babaies when so many of them died in infancy is because the women didn't know how to NOT have so many??? Or else it was due to a sort of natural instinct for

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the preservation of the species? Even plants and minute animal life multiplies rapidly and abundantly in order to maintain a given number of those species. # I'm not denying that there are a lot of other alternatives besides reincarnation. Tsk, I'm beginning to think there're as many such alternatives as there are kernels of corn in an acre of mature corn. Tsk maybe it'd be best to simply wait and see what is after this life! # as for that ever present objection to the reincarnation theory "where'd all these extra souls come from" ...perhaps the answer to that is there is no increase in souls. The seemingly extra supply might be written off as being the groups left over from the vast civilizations that once perished..atlantis, the incas, lemuria etcetc. That could easily account for it. # A real good issue of FEN, Elinor. I enjoyed every line of it!



LATER... While I took time out for mundane, un-fannish type chores, I finally settled one of my own questions. The one that has plagued me since I wrote that mlg comment about geezee's cover. I did see that cover someplace before! Its the same one which adorns Gemzine 4:13 for fapa mlg #77. Gee, and for awhile there I thot this habit of rereading the sapsmlgs 3-4 times was finally getting me down. Gem, don't do that!!

VONSET: Enjoyed all of vonset, but about the only thing I can think to comment on are your remarks about satan in your review of Ooze. I got a feeling I ought to forget it, since lately all I seem to do is comment on religions and their assininity, yet I can't resist one more potshot at that theory. Mainly this: the christian-version of a god leads me to believe either of these 2 views: #1, that this christian version of god places god in a very unsavory light..he is either a blundering unthinking thing, or #2 he's a fool. And I base my views on this: he created everything, did he not? Therefore, he is credited with creating satan, thus God created evil. Now, surely, being an all-knowing and all powerful being, God, surely knew what he was doing when he is supposed to have done all these creating. Right? Thus..when he created satan, he knew he was creating evil. So, where does that leave us? With the possibly explanation that either God (or the Supreme Intelligence governing Life) was a fool who didn't know what he was doing when he began creation, or else He is NOT a fool, but rather it is the christian theories which have

made him appear in such a foolish light. I tend to believe the latter, for the simple reason I gave before..that if there IS a supreme intelligence behind life, then that intelligence will not possess the weak and foolish characteristics given to it by mankind. Personally I favor the Buddhist conception on this particular point..that there is a supreme intelligence which lies behind life, and that there are a number of "gods"..these god being a bit more developed than mankind, yet not being all supreme in the sense pagans (and christians, too) conceive them to be. The buddhist believes that this life is merely a step to something more perfect..that each soul has to progress to that distant perfection thru trials and lessons and also thru earned corrective measures. According to the Buddhist scriptures even the gods had not progressed as far as had Gautama, for the gods themselves are merely a higher developed (perhaps on the evolutionary scale) "species" than humanity. Gautama had managed to find passage to the Silence, which the gods had not found as yet. And by the silence I mean that state of existence beyond Nirvana which Guatama explained merely by saying it was not possible to explain it to the human mind until that mind had progressed and developed enough to comprehend it. Just like anything else..unless a person has tasted an apple, no one can possibly explain the taste of an apple to that person so that he or she would fully understand what the apple did taste like. Or..how can you explain to someone who has never felt the utter sadness..and yet the absolute enchantment..of a case of first love. You can't, that's all. And so it is with guatama's explanation. At least I imagine that's what he meant. Personally I find a number of things wrong with the buddhist theory too, yet there are a few points that I do understand and accept. Tsk like Mrs Carr said..I got a smorgsabord religion. Only she's a bit wrong...I have no religion at all. For the simple reason I dont ..and can't..accept the complete theories of religions. I'm of the opinion that its the ideas and the deeds that count..not the prayers and sacrifices and pomp and circumstances that are the major part of religion. If there is such a god as the western (and in some respects, the eastern) religion claims there is, then I'll take my chances after death. If such a god exists then I'll be glad of annihilation, for I'd refuse to kowtow to such a selfish being. But if, as I believe, the christian theory is all wet, then what have I to lose? OMDNA..!

CREEP: Sayyyyy..it really did have all those depts listed on the cover! Gee, w ot got into you, wally??? Ahh..this looks serious..looks exactly like the ambitious splurge that preceeds an attack of gafia. I hope its a false alarm, tho, and according to a letter I got from Elinor and Buzzzz last week, it might not be gafia because elinor said you had read the entire saps mlg! And unheard of feat! Bully! pip!pip! and all that sort of sedate cheering to you, sir! # Even if you did sneakily insult am-so-poemtry. I'm in a generous mood today, so I'll not fisticuff with you over it. See..Ignatz is forgiving. # Sure, headaches do result from some esp sessions..especially do they occur when you're first starting experimenting in esp. At least thats been my own personal experience. I think, now, tho that it was my own fault because when I first began experimenting in esp (my sister and I conducted some experiments about 5-6 yrs ago) //

(Cont'd on page 14)

DISPLAY

Every well-dressed woman knows  
(Tho it's not told in books )  
The more of her her clothing shows  
The better off she looks\$

-0-

INVASION

The Martians came down like a wolf in a hurry,  
Their tentacles waved in habitual fury,  
Their greenish skins glistened like peas in the soup  
And young Martians budded from some in the group.

Their weapons went "Zap!" and produced purple rays  
Inflicting paralysis lasting for days ;  
Their speech was metallic (as to be expected),  
Strangely pronounced, and of course uninflected.

As soon as their saucer's red glow had grown cooler  
They emerged with a shout of "Take us to your ruler!"  
But the Earthmen gave them no attention at all,  
Since the largest of Martians is one-eighth inch tall.

-0-

CLUTTER

Around the scattered nuclei the swift electrons race,  
So Huxley says this desk of mine is mostly empty space.  
I hesitate to disagree with such a sage, of course,  
But before he calls it empty, he should look once in the  
drawers!

-0-



.SOLITUDE

Is this my fate; to never know  
That someone cares for me?  
Must I into the future go  
With only memory?  
The heart to whom I opened mine  
Has coldly turned away  
And I am left alone to pine  
And face the bitter day.

-0-

- 1 " am-so-notpomes are merely  
an evolutionary step of amso pomes
- 2 toward absolute perfection. yesssss.."

E R A

"Membership is open to any human, Ben, of intelligent entity." --George Young in the Constitution of the Michigan Science-Fantasy Society, circa 1949

They said to Ben Singer, "Now looky here, Ben, These Michigan cities are crawling with fen Just lacking a leader," and Ben said, "I guess It's time that I founded the MSFS."



CHORUS:

Esperanto, Shaverite, Technocrat and priest,  
Singer gathered members in from North,  
South, west, and east;  
They shouted out their slogans, and on the food did gorge,  
But somehow all the dues remained with Edith and with George!

In attics and basements the conclaves convened  
And passed around promags from fanfriend and fiend,  
And at every meeting Ben Singer would say,  
"Who's willing to edit The Mutant today?"

CHORUS: Character and screwball, pansy, drunk and pest,  
Singer gathered members in from north, south, east and west;  
The meetings were rotated all around among the fen,  
For, somehow, none seemed willing to invite them back again!

In A lger's big Packard the fen rode in class,  
Evading occassions for buying the gas;  
When recalling those days one grows paleish and shakes,  
For when th ere weren't explosives, there were sure to be snakes!

CHORUS: Juveniles and Ph.D's, and foamers-at-the-mouth,  
Singer gathered members in form east, west, north, and south;  
They boasted of their knowledge of obscurest Yoga tricks,  
But somehow showed more interest in pornographic pix!

But time slithered by and produced its effects,  
A nd some fled the state, while others found sex,  
A nd the fanclub succumbed to the direst of fates:  
Had more fen in Korea than left in the States!

CHORUS: Atheists and hotrod fiends and hopheads and  
so forth,  
Singer gathered members in for east, west, south and  
north;

As I think back on those wild days, nostalgia stirs  
my bones,  
But I wouldn't live thru it again for a set of mint  
Unknowns!



we had no idea of how to go about it, so we merely decided to concentrate strongly and continue until we were both too tired to think straight. We did, our first session lasted for over 2 hours and anyone who's experimented in esp knows how tiresome it can get. We both ended up with terrific headaches. This kept up for over a week, with headaches appearing every day. One thing we did wrong was to concentrate too much on a given object. Instead of thinking of the object or card or word and then relaxing so the thot could be transmitted, we'd be tense, and by concentrating too strongly on the card, object, or word we merely managed, lots of times, to block the other's mind from transmission. Then too, headaches also come from a deliberate blocking of a mental contact. Especially if the contact is a strong one. Not only that, but if the one person has a headache or some other pain, usually if the contact is a good strong one, that pain is transmitted to the mind of the other person with the resulting physical pain in the same area. Absolutely fascinating, and I wish I knew how it does operate. # Was only one thing wrong with creep..the blarsted staples fell out of the zine! No fooling..I got a stapleless creep with free pages flapping madly all over the jernt.

SAPSTYPE: Haven't seen a DEA cover(or illo) for a long time. This looks like one of her earlier drawings... some of the later dea illos are much better composed and drawn than this one. Ogawwwddd..to be confronted with my youthful follies! Why'd you ever dig up that old illo, racy? (my old illo, I mean)? Is the n3f progressing? Yesss..sure it is. But that doesn't say which way....

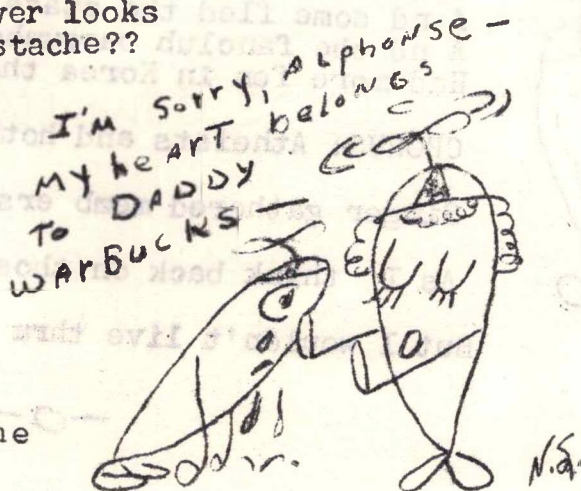
SAT.EVENING CHOST: One of the most delightful editorials I've read in a long time! Bully there, Robert Lee! Thats a nice illo of ed sullivan on page 8. # Sic 'em!

M C CUBED: Coswal, why do you always issue check lists??? There's no PLOT to 'em....

SAPSTYPE NO3: Read, but not inspired to gabby comments. Neat mimeoing tho, Racy.

SPA FON: The girl on the cover looks like she has a moustache??

I simply forgot to use the shading plate on her lower lip, that's all. # That's a rather good question( re reincarnation) you bring up. Only, it seems to indicate that you haven't read too much(or any?) on the topic. No, I doubt very much if the same soul reincarnates exactly as it previously was. That's not the point of the theory at all.





"IGNATZ 12  
Not to be  
SNEEZED AT  
Jack Harness!"

Of course the same soul that was Washington, or the one which was Lincoln, could reincarnate again, yet they wouldn't be exactly the same as they were before. According to the theory, each incarnation is for the purpose of working on a different problem of the soul's imperfection. Thus, the faults those two conquered as Lincoln and Washington will not be present in the event of any future incarnation. Personally I do not believe that a soul always returns to earth..they may reincarnate here several times when its necessary, but I think there are vast stages of consciousness etc that are also included in this scheme of things. Besides perhaps incarnating on other worlds, the souls also experiences aliveness at various levels of existence and consciousness. Tsk, you dont believe in bridey murphy? So who should?? Frankly, neither do I..Oh, I do think some of the facts covered in that episode are probable, but I think Bernstein

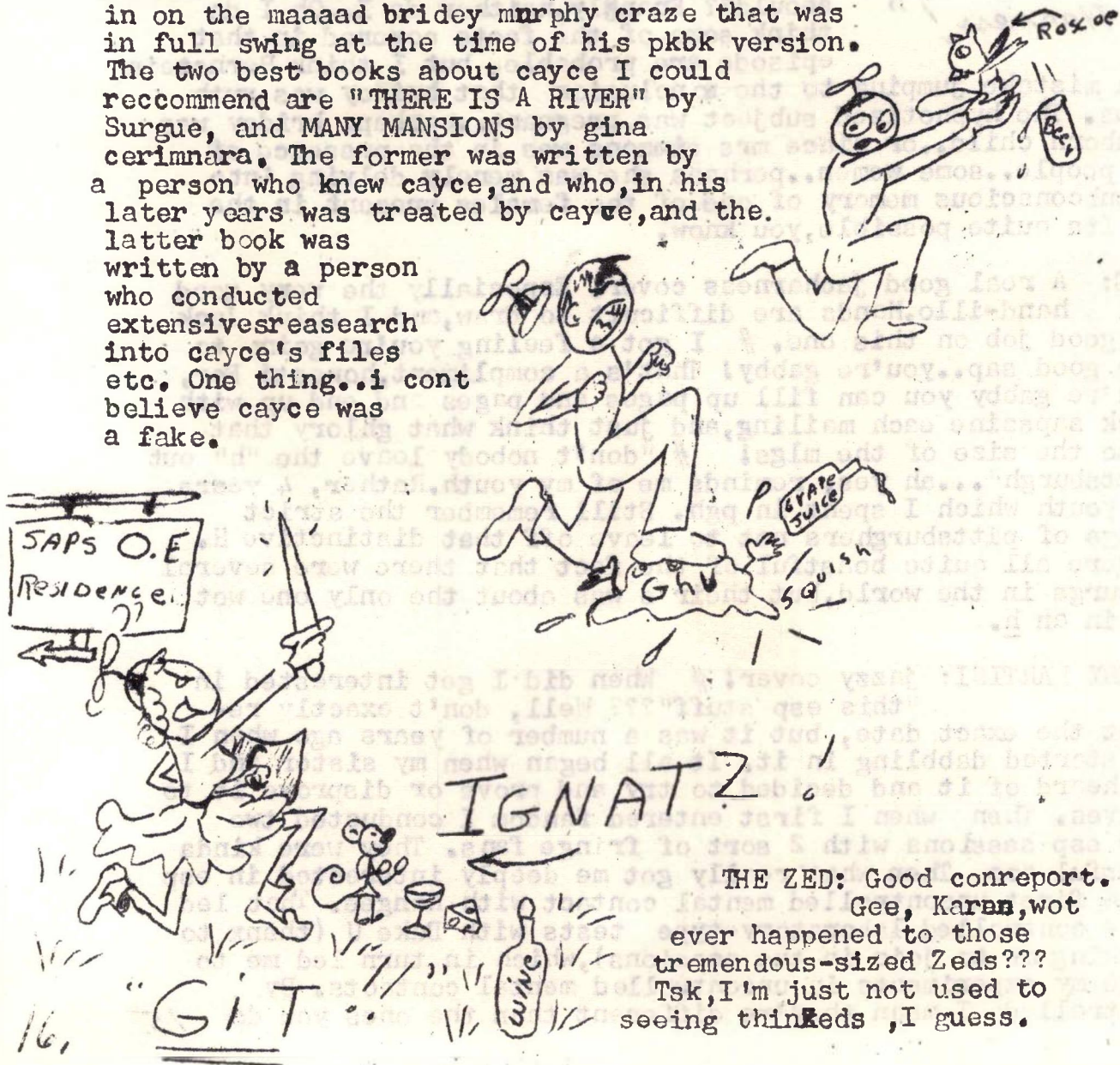
made a mistake jumping to the conclusion that bridey was Ruth Simmons. The hypnotized subject was pregnant..perhaps bridey was her unborn child..or since Mrs Simmons was in the presence of other people..some women..perhaps she was merely delving into the subconscious memory of one of the females present in the room. Its quite possible, you know.

ENZYME: A real good Jack Harness cover. Especially the very good hand-dillo. Hands are difficult to draw, and I think Jack did a good job on this one. # I got a feeling you're going to make a good sap..you're gabby! That's a compliment, honest! For, if you're gabby you can fill up pages and pages and end up with a thick sapszine each mailing, and just think what glory that adds to the size of the mlg's! # "don't nobody leave the "h" out of pittsburgh"...ah yes, reminds me of my youth. Rather, 4 years of my youth which I spent in pgh. Still remember the strict warnings of pittsburghers not to leave off that distinctive H. They were all quite boastful of the fact that there were several pittsburgs in the world, but their's was about the only one wot ended in an h.

THE DRY MARTINI: jazzy cover! # When did I get interested in "this esp stuff"??? Well, don't exactly re-collect the exact date, but it was a number of years ago when I first started dabbling in it. It all began when my sister and I first heard of it and decided to try and prove or disprove it to ourselves. Then when I first entered fandom I conducted two meager esp sessions with 2 sort of fringe fans. They were kinda successful too. Then what really got me deeply interested in esp was the first uncontrolled mental contact with Nangee. That led to some controlled laboratory-type tests with Duke U (thanx to Nan asking me to join in the sessions), which in turn led me to enlarge my experiments in uncontrolled mental contacts. By "uncontrolled" I mean they're different than the ones you do

for Duke U. In the uncontrolled sessions its mostly exper-  
 imenting in transmitting mental thoughts ,ideas, and sometimes  
 emotions, whereas in the controlled sessions its more like a  
 timed tests..you merely try to transmit and recieve set symbols  
 within a definate time period. In the uncontrolled sessions  
 time plays a small part, and usually the variety of objects  
 being transmitted make it doubly difficult to record each  
 "hit" to mere chance. Tsk, ask Eney..or Nangee..they can  
 probably explain it more fully than I can. One thing..not  
 only can two people exchange mental contacts, but we've found  
 out that up to 4 can mentally communicate with each other.  
 And I doubt if there's a limit to the number which can join  
 in such an experiment. Some of the best contacts I've had  
 (aside from the excellent ones Nan and I achieved) were with  
 the three-way contacts (Jean Young, Eney, and myself) You ought  
 to try it sometime, SaM..its fascinating! # No..didn't bother  
 reading that pkbk version of Cayce. Al Toth got it, read it, and  
 told me about it, and I gathered that it was merely a lousey  
 rehash of the other books on cayce ..and not a very reliable  
 rehash at that. The author probably wanted to cash  
 in on the maaaaad bridey murphy craze that was  
 in full swing at the time of his pkbk version.

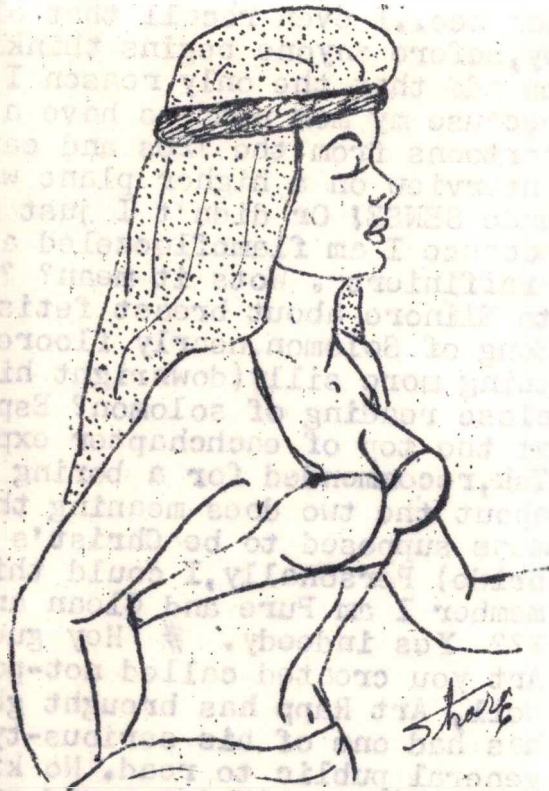
The two best books about cayce I could  
 reccommend are "THERE IS A RIVER" by  
 Surgue, and MANY MANSIONS by gina  
 cerimnara. The former was written by  
 a person who knew cayce, and who, in his  
 later years was treated by cayce, and the  
 latter book was  
 written by a person  
 who conducted  
 extensivesreasearch  
 into cayce's files  
 etc. One thing..i cont  
 believe cayce was  
 a fake.



THE ZED: Good conreport.  
 Gee, Karan, wot  
 ever happened to those  
 tremendous-sized Zeds???  
 Tsk, I'm just not used to  
 seeing thinKeds, I guess.



Foo..wish I had some correction fluid..that last sentence on the preceding page should have read.. "Seeing thin Zeds,". # Tsk, those not-poems make some sense, so are they really not-poems???



BRONC Gads, its HUGE!! And its darned good too! A real fine zine, Eva. # W-e-l-l, the reason I didn't send any fapa zines to you, Eva, was NOT because I didnt want to. I either forgot to run off an extra copy, or when I did managed to get enough extra copies, they went to my family or to fans who had material in 'em (which wasn't very often). Tsk, when ever I got a copy of bronc or flint I'd be full of noble plans to exchange torrents for 'em, but by the time the fapa deadline roller around I was so frantic trying to rush that deadline I forgot about any plans to run off an additional copy (besides the one to Manglee and one to al toth..they both had material in the zine). I'm sorry.... # But Eva..whats wrong with the theory of reincarnation? I hope you don't believe "reincarnation" means that the person comes back again and again as the same person..or as an animal?? That's usually what most people think of when they hear reincarnation mentioned, and its wrong..all I've managed to read on the theory has nothing resembling such a crazy believe as that. Tsk, I dont wanna fight about it of course, because you're entitled to your own personal beliefs but I would like to know why you object to the theory. Honest.

OUTSIDERS OHHHHH!! The idear..telling me secrets to the rest of fandom! GRRRRRRRRRR! Invisible letters, indeed! Just for that I hope you don't go and wait patiently for another prompt letter from box 31. Tsk, it might be a lococong wait, kiddo. The idear! I'll never get over this..never never. Humph. @cod, hope your fingers are scorched real purty-like. Besides, youre just trying to confuse me. # Well, I suppose its okay to say you still dont believe in reincarnation after all that book reading, tho why I should be so forgiving and mild-natured after that invisible letter deal, I'll never know. I must be getting extremely mellow in me old age ( yes I am too getting old..no grey hairs yet, but I must be old when I say I can remember when bob hope used to be on radio, and fibber magee was on radio and kenny baker was singing, and dennis oday had a radio program, and I used to have fittzs listening to Can You Top This?...ahyes, indeedy I am getting creakety olden.)

-----  
chee, Annie..lookit de stars! T'ick as bedbugs...!  
-----

And see..I even recall that old cartoon with that gag line! Oy, before anyone begins thinking I'm THAT old, I must hasten to add that the only reason I recall that old cartoon is because my mom used to have a book-selection of the best cartoons from the '20s and early 30's. That's h ow! # Art's Interview on a higher plane was delightful..and even more, it made SENSE! Or didn't I just get the pernt? Maybe I didn't because I am flambfloozeled as to the meaning of that word "raffiniert". Wots it mean? ?? # While reading your remarks to Elinore about breast fetishes, and the remark about the Song of Solomon, nearly floored me. Tsk, can you imagine anything more silly (downright hilarious, I should say) than a close reading of Solomon? Especially the dear lil quotes at the top of each chapter explaining what the Songs mean. Tsk, recommended for a boring evening. Especially the part about the two does meaning the church spires, and the whole mess supposed to be Christ's panting love for the church (his bride) Personally, I could think of a better..er..I must remember I am Pure and Clean and Noble and all that, mustent I?? Yes indeedy. # Hey guess what! You know that there Art you created called not-poetry (tsk, that's an art??)?? Well, Art Rapp has brought ghlory to notpoetry because he has had one of his serious-type not-poems printed for the general public to read. No kidding, it was in stars and stripes. Gee, if Art would only ADMIT he writes am-so-pomes, just think of the glory of having amsopomes spread before an adoring public!! Geewhizzz.... # Heavens to betsy, wots OUT coming to these days..NUDE ILIOS all over its pristine pages. Its just going to show that strange things happen when one has a SAPSzine in the 20's. Tsk, what english..I mean a zine that's reached the numbers of 20 and 21 etcetc. And here I thot saps was a family type group. # Another guess what..guess what I saw on tv the other night. Yep..finally got to see that Bat Matherson character. Cheee, bull-headed cuss ian't he! But that real dandy moustache of his is keen to say the least. Now why did Elvis ever think of that?? # A real enjoyable OUT, wrai, tho I enjoyed it so much I can't even write a half decent comment on it. I must be in low gear tonight. Been rushing like crazy to get this issue finished so I can get it to Howard this weekend, and from the looks of things I doubt if I can mail 'em before the 7th. Oy, want to bet this is the time I really mess things up and miss a mlg by a couple of days for waiting so dang long before mailing the zines?? Owell, at least if that happens I can fisticuff with Howard on account of not holding up the mlg again. See Howard ..you can't win nohow! Tsk.

NANDU: The absence of which is the only thing that spoiled the whole mlg. The mlg was a good one, but with no Nandu in it, some of the jollyness was missing. Nan, don't EVER miss a mlg again, huh? 'T'aint fair to the rest of us to make us miss out on the best zine in the mlg.

Well..tis the end of the mlg comments. Windy, ain't I.

T I Z Z I E S

by

E O T H ???

You hear how the election came out?? Hope you made it...ha you wouldn't dare go thru with yore threat to make me EO(said he with a weak grin)...aw guess itd be illegal anyhow- was a nice thot tho.

Thanks for Iggy - enjoyed it from cover to cover & those dames on the front could have used some --- wots "snogging"? Sounds like fun- wots "platykurtic"? -is that good?? See..if I joined saps I'd know these things-& also get a chance to read them swell am-so pomes.

You see (Ugh-hit it again its still moving) Elvis on Ed Sullivans show and ole smiley ed saying wot a nice clean-cut all american bhoy Elvis is - ha-so why did they show only half of him (which was half too much) and now the army has him--the russians will win for sure now-tsk. If he does get in he'll get out of kp and all--he'll probably end up in an entertainmeng unit- can't you just see it-- bunch of pore GIs in greenland or alaska waiting for a troupe to come & entertain - & who comes on wiggling his hips -Elvis-gee thrill thrill--

You read Poul Andersons story in latest mag of s&sf--boy wot a view on certain aspects of espeeeping--hes a cynic is all-tsk. &wots with campbell- boy is he getting anti-scientific-- according to latest Asf-all you have to do is draw a circuit on a piece of paper instead of actually building it with tubes &such- & the darn thing will work-- god wot a thot--no more complicated teevee sets or geigercounters-just draw diagrams & stick em in instead of tubes...westinghouse and general electric are thru boy--better sell your stock.

Funny thing happened - I was coming home from the show--like to walk late at night like that, when streets are deserted & lots of shadows between streetlights(must be the werewolf in me). So I came to this interesection & there was this guy in the car shining his lights right on me-nothing coming either way & he could have pulled out, but seemed to me he was deliberately shining his lights to see who I was, which spoiled the night mood I was in, so I glared at him with annoyance, & his motor which had been running started to miss, & in fact quit, & I was half way down the block before I heard it starting up again. Was probably just coincidence, but gave me a feeling of fiendish power-gad dont know me own strength--in fact have glared at the teevee when an obnoxious commercial comes on & its grayed out for a couple minutes- probably just coincidence again, but wonder if power of anger or annoyance might not be really powerful--think I'll start stickin pins in wax dolls...grrrrr..

Hey you ought to be delerious with joy or something- ole nose  
 Shelia graham is giving away Liberache (& wot a GOOD idea that  
 is) hes first prize in her contest- wal one date anyhow or  
 guest at his pianner shaped pool or something plus- for  
 goodness sake - a personal candelabra from his colb ction(hes  
 got a million of em) & all for writing in 25 words or less why  
 you would like to spend a weekend in Holleeeeeewood. Hop you  
 didnt miss out on that kiddo--theres a great chance for ya--  
 once you see libby face to face you can start gettin your claws  
 on him-or would you be speechless with ecstasy -hee, or maybe  
 must sick to yore stomache?? The thrill of a lifetime...

I agree I agree- hes simple alright & a strange kind too like  
 ya said & I didnt mean exactly that he had sex appeal when I  
 said that about " emotional depths of alley cats" I mean t thas  
 wot kind of taste wimmen had - like alley cats chewing on dead  
 fish heads -heee that mental picture kinda does bring ole lee  
 to mind -down gurl-besides how could a creep like that arouse  
 any lusty emotion in a red-blooded woman?? You admit it yoreself..  
 that sweet picture of you and him spending a quiet evening at  
 home while he plays the pianner  
 &you sigh& he smiles at you gen-  
 tley--now comeon admit it--that  
 would be purty boring after awhile  
 wouldnt it??Huh?? You wanna a he-  
 man who would sit there in his  
 stocking feet grunting at ya &  
 sayin wots for dinner & eating  
 onions(would lee like yore  
 omelets hah??) & slurping a  
 bottle of beer-so who needs to  
 go out to a bar- get a icebox  
 full & have yore own bar & the  
 sweet lil wife would be a help-  
 mate- she'd pick up the empties-&  
 youd probably bop the slob over  
 the head with it- tsk sech a  
 temper- after all, a slob in the  
 house is better than a pansy on  
 the pianner-heh. Bet Libby aint  
 even man enuf to snore- bet he  
 jest lays there-smiling and  
 smiling-& admit it wouldnt that  
 infuriate ya-youd go nuts wanting  
 to know wot hes smiling at.....



-----  
 Wal see the govt has released a million shots of Salks vaccine.  
 wonder how many kids will be affected this time & in the same  
 paper which headlined that was tiny report of a woman dying in  
 Idaho- 38th victim of the cutter shots-but this million isnt  
 from Cutter-this makes a difference?? Tsk. And tsk again-guess  
 thats right..they do get the smallpox shots from cows-remember  
 my 5th grade health-how Lister(I think) started it & the peasants  
 were against it- maybe people arent so dumb after all..& now  
 everyone has a scar on their arm- a scar thats supposed to make  
 they healthy--is this any less superstitious than those African

natives scarring up their faces & bodies for good luck? Yah wot the heck do they really know about germs anyhow? Remember how we had to learn the different names for em-so wot did labelin them prove?

Wal when it comes to hamburger I guess you pays your money and takes yore chance s & as for horse meat- all this canned junk they have on the market- people have probably been eating canned horse meat or worse for years. Remember I once read the fine print on a can of meat--theyre supposed to list the ingredients on canned stuff which is one good law(too bad it cant apply to fresh meat) & among the pork fat and sodium nitrate(thot they made gunpowder outta that) was hog lungs and tongue & ghod knows wot- guess tho your stomach dont care one way or other-just in the mind is all.. some people eat grasshoppers ( crunch- purty good but a little oily)but the peanutbutter hides that-also the onion &the beer. burp)

According to newest Pageant magazine which has an article on background radiation & its increase and effects of xrays etc- they came to the conclusion our great grandchildren will be idiot dwarves with no teeth or hair..nice hah?? Pageant also has an article about controversial subjects & gives both sides - like Euthanasia & atheism & birth control etc & that ties in with way you answered Gem Carr on her remarks about religion--boy I sure agree with ya -cant dig this doublethink about christian religion--they preach how we are all created with free will & according to Gem & religion, only way for "salvation" is to completely give up that free will & believe & do what the church tells you without question--& you must never doubt the bible as completely logical & true, or the church leaders as being infallible--foeey on that kind of slavery. And speaking of Jesus--wal I've read a couple books on the dead sea scrolls and one called "Man and his Gods" which is an eyeopener on how christianity got into power & how they kept in power(& pretty bloodthirsty method it was too). These books are eyeopeners on Jesus--the one about the Dead Sea Scrolls comes to logical conclusion Jesus was a member of the Essenes-a cult of early monks- and he wanted to be declared their leader(and messiah),but there were a number of cults all disputing like today--who had the "in" with God & refused to make him leader. So he antagonized everybody--his rude remarks about the Pharisees in the bible(purty strange for one advocating love of your enemies) was result of this dispute among the cults--so he was martyred & by his death achieved what he couldnt in life. "Man and his gods" puts forth an interesting idea: Jesus was a myth & his life was an invention of some monks based on hearsay that John and others wrote down. I read somewhere how the monks decided wot books were to be included in the "authorized" bible--they had a mess of manuscripts(Jewish,greek etc) & put them on the floor & the ones that rose up from the floor (being holy) were they ones to be picked..and when they got tired waiting I guess they picked them any ole way. Its such a fascintating subject tho..

Tsk, buying most stf mags today is just a waste of money & time anymore--think I ll take wrai's advice and switch my brand to westerns. He loaned me a book--true stories about the badmen and lawmen of the old west--boy wot an eyeopener --wot a bunch of blood thirsty characters. Hah could have knocked me over when I read how that trusty ole trigger happy hero Will Bill Hickock shot end of his own deputies in a gun fight--accidently its true, b ut looks like none of those guys were exactly trustworthy with a gun. They werent above walking into a saloon & shooting a guy in the back of the head while he was guzzling a beer--durty rats. Oh wal, another illusion shattered--never believe in them western movies again. Have some good westerns on tv lately. Guns, smoke and "Cheyenne" are good--that chyenne is a guy after me own heart--love em and leave em and goes on driftin--one show I remember he was a ranchhand & this owners wife wnet for him in a big way--even to point of killing her ole man--but when cheyenne insisted on drifting instead of sticking around, she went stark raving nuts--haw, would Dale Evans do as much for Roy Rogers??



How cruel of you feprinting my remark about not believing in angels or atlantis--I said that out of a bitter disillusioned gafia mood--a pore fan sobbing in his beer because he couldnt believe in atlantis no more-- & you--oh crool woman-- you laffed!! Oh tis sad forsooth...

///And thus ends the first revived TIZZIES. Tsk, poor Al Ptoth..I ought to warn him hereafter..I got a real dreadful habit of making columns and articles from private letters without giving the writer any warnings. I DID sorta mention to Al a couple weeks ago that I'd like to put some more Tizzies in ignatz, and sorta asked if I could have his okay to do so. Being a real gallant gentleman he said I could because..knowing me, he knew I'd go ahead anyway. Tsk, dont nobody trust me anymore???? Anyway, I think Al Toth's writings are worth printing so they can be enjoyed by a lot of people so whenever I can work out a column, Ignatz will boast another Tizzies-column. Geeee, wish good ole BOP was in saps again... You new saps don't know what you've missed, thats all...///

FUBSY WENCHES!!!

LAST MINUTE NOTES AND STUFF LIKE THAT THERE

Saturday, April 6th..7:45 PM

Haw, like to live dangerously, don't I? I'll say I do. here it is only 9 days before the deadline and I have yet to stencil this page and mimeo it plus assembling the copies and getting them in the mails tomorrow. Tsk, seems to me last mlg I waited until only 9 days before the deadline to mail Ignatz, and I suppose the only reason it was included in the mlg was on account of that mlg being overdue. This time I'll bet Howard has the mlg in the mails a couple hours after the deadline..want to bet? Owell..I can feel cheered up with the thought of next mlg. Then I'll be the OE, and can wait till the very day before deadline to finish up my zine. Gee..imagine it! No frustration; no nail biting; no wondering how-come I was dopey enough to wait so long to finish the zine. Gads I can hardly wait.

Speaking of the election..I want to thank Wally's campaign managers..FM & Elinor Bushy for keeping the campaigning on a friendly level. And a thanks to Howard for unknowingly writing my first two campaign flyers. Tsk, can't trust nobody these days, hey?

Since running off the first 18 pages of this issue I've noticed a slight improvement in the mimeoing. Gawwwdd, you can even read most of the pages without squinting and figuring out the words via the crossword puzzle method. It must be because I dumped so much lighter fluid on these keys. Besides cleaning the stencil wax off of the keys I've also been dumping( squirting, rather) some extra on the cleaned keys to see if it'd make them cut thru the waxy stuff on the stencils easier. Seems to do just that. Hey, I wonder if messy clogged up typer keys has been the reason why my mimeoing has been so lousey all these years?? I never thought to give them a good cleaning with something like lighter fluid, until Art mentioned it last mlg. See, you do learn something new everyday!

The cover on this issue might be called something like " A Study of Three Candidates"??? Its about how I felt during the times in this election when I was either trailing or when I was tied with George for so long. Felt just like wailing and baying under a full moon.

Well, guess that's it for this mlg. Enjoyed the whole mlg tremendously, and like I said..the only thing spoling my complete enjoyment of it was the absence of good ole Nandu.

And another thanks to all the people who voted for me as OE..gee, I'm so happy over winning I could blubber all over the jernt! Seriously, tho, I AM very happy to have won the OE election and I'll give me best for dear old saps. Haw, I already got a name for the waiting list! Yes I do! So you see, I do intend to follow my promise to build up the WW!