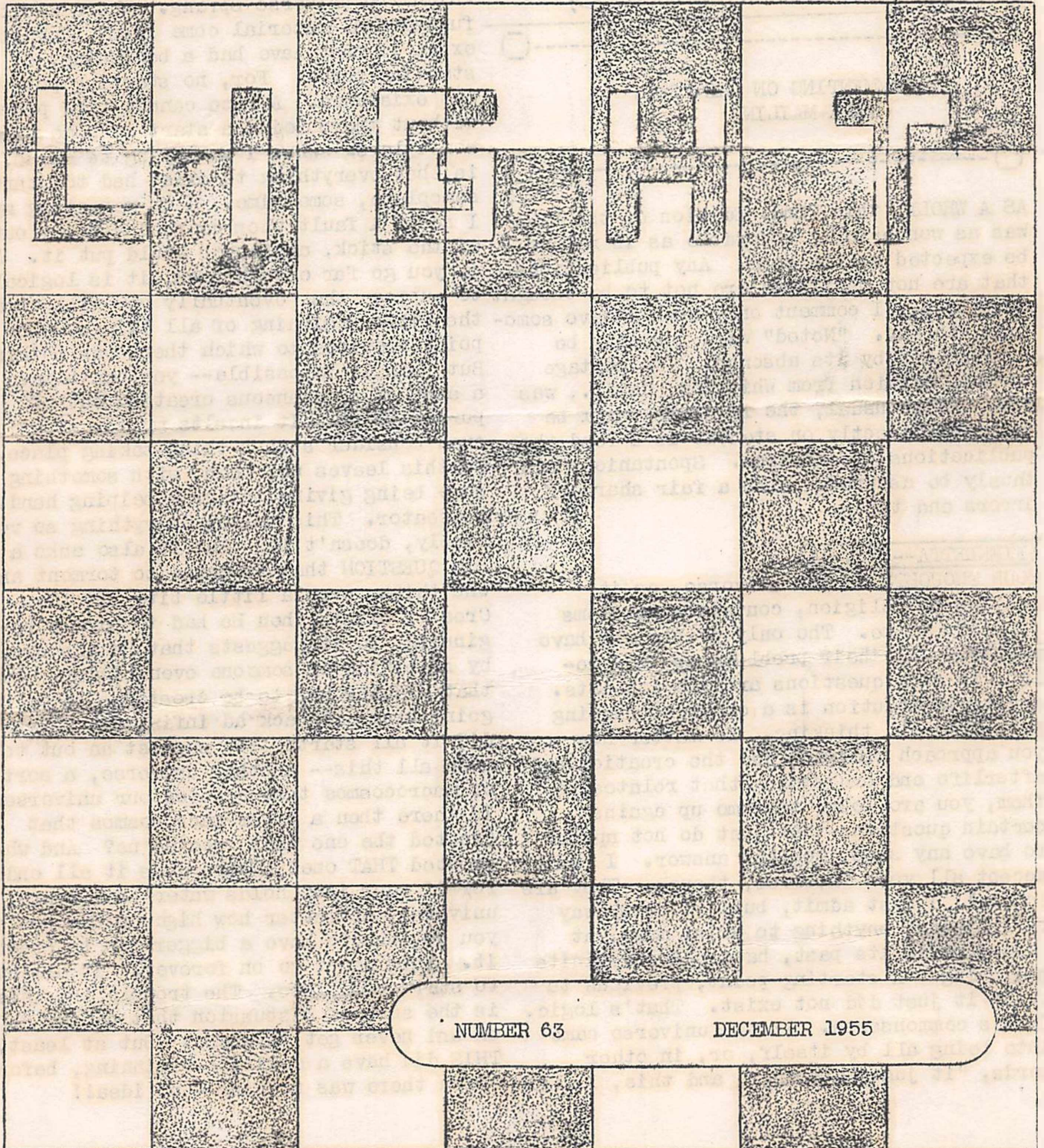


Grant



NUMBER 63

DECEMBER 1955

This is the 63rd. issue published solely by Leslie Alnooat, Box 121, Perry Sound, Ontario, Canada, for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association, and a few close friends interested in such esoteric activities.

COMMENTING ON THE 72ND.
FAPA MAILING

AS A WHOLE, this 72nd. Edition of the FAPA was as wonderfully enjoyable as is now to be expected as the norm. Any publications that are not mentioned are not to be thought worthless. I comment only when I have something to say. "Noted" will probably be conspicuous by its absence. The postage on this edition from Whittier, Calif., was 32¢. As is usual, the following will be composed directly on stencil as I read the publications in question. Spontaneity can thusly be assured. Also a fair share of errors and typos.

(FIENDETTE-- No. 11)

YOUR THOUGHTS ON the universe, as it relates to religion, contain some items familiar to me. The only people who have resolved all their problems as they relate to such questions are the atheists. And their solution is a complete running away from all thinking. No matter how you approach religion and the creation and afterlife and everything that relates to them, you are bound to come up against certain questions that just do not appear to have any sane, logical answer. I can't accept all your theories, though. They are logical, I must admit, but. . . To my way of thinking, anything to exist must, at one time in its past, have had a definite beginning. A starting point, previous to which it just did not exist. That's logic. That's commonsense. If the universe came into being all by itself, or, in other words, "it just happened", and this, I will

admit, is quite possible, quite logical, then we would have to have no supreme architect who did the building. Right? But this all suggests that there must have been "building blocks", raw material, from which the universe sprang. Where did this fundamental material come from? For it to exist it must have had a beginning, or starting point. For, no starting point, not existence. A race cannot take place without there being a start at some time or some place. What I am trying to argue, is that everything to exist had to start someplace, some time. I am repeating myself I see. A fault when composing right out of the stick, as Danner would put it. Now, if you go far enough back, it is logical to suppose that eventually you will come to the first beginning of all things. The point previous to which there was nothing. But this is impossible-- you can't have a sort of spontaneous creation out of pure nothing. It insults my imagination to even consider such a thing taking place. So this leaves us, then, with something or some being giving things a helping hand. A Creator. This solves everything so very nicely, doesn't it? But it also asks a BIG QUESTION that is bound to torment anyone who thinks even a little bit. If the Creator exists then He had to have a beginning, so it suggests that He was created by something or someone even bigger. But that Creator had to be created-- so we keep going back and back ad infinitum. Where did it all start? You suggest an out to even all this-- another universe, a sort of macrocosmos that created our universe. Is there then a super-macrocosmos that created the one that created us? And what created THAT one? Where does it all end? For if your idea holds water then every universe, no matter how high up the scale you go, has to have a bigger one to create it. This can't go on forever. It all had to start someplace. The trouble is, this is the sort of discussion that can go on on and never get anywhere. But at least, THIS did have a definite beginning, before which there was nothing-- no idea!!

(GEMZINE 4:8)

MY SPEED-O-Print has a feed mechanism but I never use it. I have tried it out a different times when I got a brain-wave that maybe might make it work the way I suppose it is supposed to work, but I always go back to hand feed. Automatic feed is so erratic. There is too much spoilage. With hand feed I can put in 85 sheets and get out 85 usable copies. I like that. I feed with the left hand and crank with the other. I don't sleep-- pardon me-- I don't slip-sheet. Tried it once. Too much work. So now I just work slow enough that offset is at a permissible minimum. Someday I may lay out the moolah for one of those perfect Gestetners! --- I used newsprint once. But I discovered the local paper, who had the only local supply, wanted just exactly twice as much as I could buy duplicator stock for, so I never bought any more! --- Doesn't it go-- "People who live in glass houses should not make love with the lights on!"? --- Or maybe it is, "People who live in glass houses shouldn't scratch their buttocks when the lights are on!" --- I don't entirely agree there. I belong to TWO organizations in which I have to pay dues-- The FAPA and the Radio Electronic Technicians Association. I belong to an Association which has no dues, Philco Service. I have never been a joiner. I dislike clubs as I always had more fun alone. I never joined a book of the month club because I always saw what my friends were offered and I decided that too many books were offered that I had no use for or desire to own. Same with movie film clubs, record clubs, and so on. The percentage of items offered in which I would have any interest is just too small. I'd sooner pay more and range the woods and pick and choose as I saw fit. Heck I am not even a good "partyman!" I vote Liberal in the Dominion government and Conservative in the Provincial! --- I personally believe in religious worship all by myself and in my own fashion than in a group or a church where I cannot do it my own way. Self-opinionated bastard, aren't I? But I just hate to be pushed. I don't like to be a follow-the-leader kind. I like to go my own way and find out things for myself.

Tougher, I'll admit, but more satisfying to the soul and the ego. --- Organized religion? So what? You don't have to get organized too unless you so desire, do you? This isn't a dictatorship; not yet, anyway. --- What's all this gab about who is or who isn't a Jew? I read the remark that started Harry off and I didn't give it a second thought. I read Harry's remarks and though perhaps he didn't have the right to go as far as he did, I don't see that what followed was called for. It's all a tempest in a pot of tea to me. A mountain out of a mole-hill. Did you perhaps subconsciously think Bob might be of Jewish origin and felt guilty about it and so Harry's perhaps ill-timed remark set the guilty-feeling working? You know the old saying about denying your guilt too much or is it proclaiming innocence to the point where it begins to sound a false note --- Sometimes I, too, hate your guts, while at other times I admire what you have to say. One thing in your favor, and that is, right or wrong, whether I agree or not, you do have the courage to stand up on your hind legs and howl at the moon, and nobody can shut you up. You at least believe in yourself, and for that you deserve accolades of some kind or other. --- Playing checkers with yourself? Heck, I've played poker and rummy with myself. And I didn't always win, either! --- How about "McCain and Abel?" --- When LIGHT was a subscription zine I used the editorial "we" quite a lot. I see nothing wrong with it if that is the way the guy thinks. I'll admit it isn't as personal nor individual as "I", but after all, what does it amount to? Another tempest in a pot of pee. --- That's the trouble with being a "genyus" like Bloch. Everybody expects him to say or do something clever ALL the time. Ever think that maybe it gets tiring? Maybe Bloch has to have a rest now and then and be uninteresting. --- What Farmer wrote when he wrote "The Lovers" WAS taboo. He broke the ice. Since then others have broken the ice into still smaller pieces and nobody thinks anything of it. But like Columbus sailing the Atlantic, Farmer did a pretty courageous thing when he sent that

in; and the editor showed some spunk when he printed it. After all, both were flouting unwritten laws about treating sex etc so openly and straightforwardly. Give them some credit for going in where so many had feared to tread. --- According to the Bible, cohabitation with any female not definitely of the human race would be a sin. An insect or animal or what have you that was still an insect or an animal yet looked completely like a human would still not be human as far as sex was concerned. Cohabitation with such a creature would therefore be a sin and immoral. Nothing is said, as far as I know, in the Bible about a case where the male didn't KNOW the true status of the female, but then the Writers of the Script weren't science-fiction fans so the thought probably never entered their heads. Leaving the Bible out of it, I think, perhaps, the deciding factor of whether the act was moral or immoral would have to lie with the couple. If either considered it so it would be so, as far as that person was concerned. But if both saw nothing wrong with the relationship, then how could it be immoral, unmoral or amoral? --- Look, seeing how dearly you love to leave lighted whiz-bangs about for us members to stumble over, suppose some mailing you let hubby do the commenting? From what you say about him I bet there would a hot time in the old organization tonight! --- I wonder if Jack Harness travels in double or single Harness? --- Hooray, a Bloody Capitalist! Shake hands, pal. So am I. But then I think most people in business are to a more or less extent, don't you? I second your motion about what to do to Commie-lovers. I've said the same thing myself-- send them all to Russia if they think the place and the system is so goddamned wonderful! Some people would find, and beef about it, a bogus penny in a million bucks that had been given to them! Too many people want to sit on their big fat asses and have the government wait on them hand and foot from womb to the grave and never ask them for a single red cent in taxes! The sooner those people admit that you have to pay for everything in this life, sooner or later, the

better they'll enjoy life and let the rest of us enjoy it, too! --- The thought came to me that maybe Asia and Europe wouldn't appreciate the Anglo-Saxon type of Democracy. Maybe Communism is the only kind of body politic they'd be able to get along under! After all, you wouldn't expect a baby to thrive on horse meat would you? But give it to your dog or cat and watch them grow! --- But HNF can also stand for "Big Name Fool"! --- The fact that I allowed you so much space is evidence enough that I liked Gemzine, I think.

(THE CHATTAHOOCHEE, OKEFENOKEE AND OGEECHEE
(OCCASIONAL GAZETTE-- Summer 1955.)

Did you ever measure the voltage drop in that extension cord, Lee, just for the hell of it? --- I bought one of those kit tv sets sold by RCA as extension to their TV Servicing Course. So far have to get the pic tube and put up the antenna. Had no trouble putting the thing together. Haven't found a bug yet or anything that is wrong. However, all the tests I've given it to date have been those made feasible by use of a 20,000-ohm-per-volt meter. I've fooled about with it though. I whacked together "whacked" being the right verb! a simple dipole using two 3/8" tubes I had handy and that happen to be of a length to tune just short of channel 4-- lower in frequency I mean. I made a wooden dowel about 4" long to join them with and stuck the contraption up at the ceiling of the shop. I connected it to the set with lamp cord I had split. Any results, you ask, hide your head with horror. Yup-- bursts-- up to 15 seconds-- of sound on channels 2 & 4. Considering the haywire setup I am more than surprised. I expect concrete results when the antenna goes up on the shop. -- Interlineation: "Mother Goose." She D! --- How about a coffin with a built in for those who sleep themselves to death? Or a coffin with a built in blonde--? --

Bye now.

(ZIP- 7)

BEYOND A SHADOW of a doubt, the nicest indication in this mailing. Naturally the use of color has more than a lot to do with it. This cover sent me. Beautiful, that is all I can say about it. I only hope

trust that White can do it again, but I won't be disappointed if he doesn't, for I can appreciate the work it represents, and certainly I realize that he may not find the time or the ambition to do a repeat.--- Currently-- September 15 1955-- my rating of the big four magazines is as follows: ASTOUNDING SCIENCE FICTION, FANTASTIC UNIVERSE, IF, GALAXY. Boucher's isn't listed because up here I see his mag about once a year anymore. I wish something could be done about the distribution. I have asked the newsstands about it but nothing comes of it. --- If you like variety, why not use spirit duplication for your illos and stencil for the other?

(LARK- 3)

PERSONALLY, I THINK you are all wet for disliking Catholics just because you had an unfortunate incident with one. I'll admit that garage dealer was a crook, but the fact that he is a crook and an RC does not mean that RC's are crooks! You will find such men of all religions and even races. I deal consistently at a garage owned and operated by an RC and I feel I have always received a square deal and not been overcharged. In fact, the two garages I get the most car radio work from happen to be this one and a GM garage, also owned and operated by a Catholic! --- Prejudice, racial and otherwise. I don't know whether I have any, to be absolutely truthful. I guess I have yet to be placed in a position where I shall find out. This I do know about Jews and so-called anti-Jewish feeling. Whenever I am in the company of anyone who expresses anti-Jewish feeling in anyway, I feel uncomfortable and if the conversation becomes bitter and ill-mannered, as it so often does, I almost always leave as soon as I can. What does that show, if anything? This talk of "The Jews are ruining show business." "The Jews control Hollywood and the movie industry, which is why it's going to the dogs." Such talk as that. It has a tendency to make me feel angry. Never does it make me feel an urge to agree-- more often to disagree. --- Read that article on Frank Sinatra in a recent TIME? What a little bastard he was when young. Taking cats into movie theatres, where he would

shoot them in the hind quarters with a BB pistol to raise a commotion! I have a 100-watt soldering iron here I'd be happy to heat up and use on HIS hind quarters just to raise a commotion. As an artist, Sinatra is a fine singer and a good actor, but as a man, he is a selfish bugger that is little better than a juvenile delinquent grown up! --- Doesn't Nancy Sinatra look like Ava Gardner, though? --- There were a few 3D shorts made around the beginning of the war. I saw them locally. Pretty good, too. --- No, Bill. Surprisingly enough, providing the shellac record isn't warped badly enough, it CAN be "flatted" out by laying on a piece of plate glass or other solid flat surface, and then placing it in the heat. I have done it myself, and with success. I recommend the heat but direct sunlight. It appears to me to be more gentle, and more positive. --- Likely what Bill Grant meant by "solvent" was a mild solvent that would attack the greasy grime only. Soft soap would be fine I'd imagine. --- Agree with you re Cpl-umbia and RCA records (Victor). Have one of those old laminated Columbias here and it as smooth and modern day vinylite. At least it appears to me to be so. --- Sure. Just let it get into the news that some play, book, or movie, has been beanned by some well-known group, and it is bound to be a success. Like publicity right from Heaven! Everybody wants to see or read something that has been banned, if for no other reason than to see what all the controversy is about. I know I do it myself! ---

(PHLOTSAM- 3/4)

I agree with you: Maril should tell us mor about carnival life. What she has related so far has been highly interesting. --- Poor Pathetique! Why don't you bring him in, regardless of what Tiger-Tail has to say about it? Pathetique may change your feelings toward cats, one of the noblest of the domesticated animals, and worth a whole train-load of mangy curs! (One cat that is.)

(HEATHEN)

FOLLOWING THE SUGGESTION of two or so auto mechanics that I know; and some rather screwy reasoning on my part; I now

add some ordinary motor oil to my gas. Thru experimentation I discovered that 4-oz to approximately 9 gallons of gas works out well. Results are better pickup-- quieter motor-- and better gas mileage. The effect being achieved, according to my theory and the advice of my mechanic friends who do it with their own cars, is better top lubrication. On short trips, I figured, it would ease the problem of "dry starts". In case you wonder, I drive a 49 Dodge. Of course the results could be due to the motor needing a ring job. I don't know whether it does or not, but I assume bad rings could cause this beneficial effect of adding oil to the gas. One local dealer recommends a pint of motor oil to a tankful of gas on new cars for the first 500 miles. He claims the added lubrication will do a lot to prevent damage while the new motor is being broken in. Incidentally, Sam McCoy, who pilots a Studie, in his latest letter, informs me he has been putting a small tin of Bardahl in his gas tank--

the 35¢ can-- and that is has added 2 extra miles to the gallon immediately.--- Heard the one about the girl who married an oldster old enough to be her grandfather? She did it because she wanted more and more of that good old sex! --- "The Ballard of Daveeeeeee Crewcut!"

(MAMBO)

NOW LET'S GET fantastic-- instead of weeding out the deadheads, have them pay \$5.00 a year dues. Then take the excess-- in this case \$3.00 per deadhead-- and average it all out and send a share to each active publisher to help him defray costs! This way the deadheads would be doing something for doing nothing-- and the activors who keep things going will be reimbursed for it! Or does this sound too capitalistic? Ok ok! But it's not much sillior than some other ideas floating around. --- Are midgets the results of one-shots? --- A. B. Dick? Could that stand for "All Balls Dick" I wonder? --- Sorry, Gertrude, I apologize! --- Me, I like a SMALL consortavie outfit that is PROSPEROUS, (that word should be "conservative") rather than a great big liberal shebang that is shaky as hell at the foundations! --- I wonder-s is Higgs really Ray C.? --- The olive in my martinez had a worm in it.

(FAPA STOOLE)

WELL-FRIED MYERS has finally come up with something that I read right through and found interesting. I imagine, though, that you could draw up such a timetable of vacillations about any country. Even every human being. But that's why they refer to a country as "she". It is always changing its mind!

(LE GRUESOME ZOMBIE)

A BIG NOISE fan can apply to anyone. All he has to do is eat a big can of beans!!!! --- Well, I dunno. I suppose I should say something witty about this bit of fool's gold, but the muse has left me. I do thing, though, that is was a foul trick of Tucker's to heave those 5 innocent chillun in bed with HIS'N. God, man, ITS got TUCKER blood in its veins, ever think of that? Those five chillun by now have likely started to incubate some loathesome disease or other! Possibly something like Tucker's Paralysis of the Slobber Gland!

(GRUE-- No. 24)

WELL, THAT WAS mighty White of John to do such a Berry good biography of the Bel-faster that got Pegged! ---I imagine Walter is Willis to do almost anything, yes? --- I read a great many of the OPERATOR #5 series, myself. I think it would have held its own with much of the so-called fantasy or semi-science-fiction being told today. --- I wonder if Ike reads science-fiction.?

(HORIZONS)

I USED TO stock electrical parts and handle repairs on traffic appliances, and advertise that fact. I did to fill in those slack periods that come now and then. But I am just about stopped doing that. Why? There just wasn't enough money in repairing traffic appliances to make the extra bother worth while. And people would bring them in during the busy radio season and first think I would know I'd be spending time on some cheap iron or toaster and making perhaps a quarter as much as I would spending the same time on a radio repair. After all who wants to spend \$3. on a toaster they only have \$3.98 in the beginning? Yet if it needs an element, say, you can't do the job for much less, especially if the nuts and bolts are all frozen up-- or the lugs holding the sheet metal together breaks off

So I just quit going after that type of work. The rare times that I still do it is when a customer brings something of that nature in, and then I'll do rather than turn him away, more as a favor than anything else. But go after it-- not me-- there just isn't any money in the junk. --- The more I read of this tape stuff the more I think I would like to have an outfit. There are lots of times when I hear something on the radio that I would like to have a recording of. That is one advantage of tape over disc: you can record to your heart's content, and then later on edit or completely delete what you don't want to preserve. --- ((for a moment there I thought I'd lost the Underwood's toothbrush! I use it to keep its teeth-- er-- type clean!))--- The Early Christians didn't exactly borrow the pagan holidays, Harry, if you wish to be correct about word usage. To borrow is to imply you have taken an article for temporary use, and will, in the future, return it. I don't think the Christians ever did intend to return them. So to be 100% accurate, you'd have to say the Early Christians STOLE the pagan holidays, wouldn't you? And how that agree with the Commandment, "Thou shalt not Steal?" Of course I admit this is carping-- but it's logic, of a sorts, isn't it? --- Not too fussy about your fiction, I LOVE that musical article, and "Young Fans Nancy". In the music I am learning things. In the other-- whatever made you decide that Golden kept himself something on sofa in the back room? You didn't at the time, did you? Could this have been an imaginative bit of deduction, or did you, later on, put together bits of evidence that led you to believe Golden did a bit of fiddling on the side? --- When I first started reading about tv I had some of the same qualms that you have. I was simply terrified at the thought of all those kilovolts running around loose, and was certain that I would never go within miles of the things. Then the complexities of the circuitry and theory got me worried. I knew for sure I'd never master all that. But like so many other things I have encountered-- the thoughts

are always so much worse than the actual thing. Now nothing of that fazes me a bit. I took two courses, one of the the RCA Home Study one-- Hiyah, Lee!-- and then purchased the kit. Everything is completed now except for the purchase of the picture tube and the aerial. The high voltage no longer scares me, but I haven't lost my respect, nor my knowledge of the danger it can do. It is like a ravening animal that is harmless if kept properly caged and under control. I don't know yet whether there are any bugs in the set. There certainly cannot be in the high voltage section-- I tested that-- or in the sound circuits, for I have received sound on as many as four channels using a home made bunny ears located no more than 8' above ground level. I am still fascinated by the gadgetry of tv. Entertainmentwise-- what appeals to me the most are the late movies! --- Maybe you are a Worrier-at-Heart? --- Guess I am like you and Lee--- I own NO insurance of any kind. Not even fire insurance on the shop. The family as a whole is that way. My parents have insurance for fire on the house and household goods. But then this may be because the whole family just are not "joiners".

(TARGET: FAPA!)

WHAT'LL YOU HAVE? A reply I have used at times to female clerks I am well enough acquainted with to know I can get away with it is: "If I told you you'd slap my face!" Try it next time and see what happens. --- Is Irene Baron baron? --- So the only reason we all have gadgets is to produce little people, heh? So THAT'S what it's for? I often wondered. Always figured God was a pretty good joe who knew His way around! Is that what women's are for too? It IS? Well, will wonders never cease! And here I thought it was God got disturbed in the Garden of Eden before the job was completed! Well, and again, well well! --- It would be dangerous, kissing a Bem. Supposed it was impossible to tell which way was Up? --- "Socially undeveloped" areas? That would apply to virgins, wouldn't it?

(FAFHED)

THE ROARING STRUMPET? Must've found she got paid in phoney money, no? --- I've already read so much stuff about Lovecraft that I don't anymore. --- THE SNORING STRUMPET would be terrible to sleep with, wouldn't she? --- Everybody nowadays who buys a Detroit product may be subconsciously wishing he were a woman. And if that is too esoteric, I'll explain in the next issue. Or maybe I should here as otherwise I might forget. Whenever you buy a car nowadays you are almost sure to get --- ! And if you still don't know, to hell with you? Danner should love that remark!! --- You should see the movie camera Bill Grant has now-- a Bolex HB-- turret-- 3 lens. Egadzooks!

(SUMMER BUTTERFLIES)

And SUMMER MOTHS!

(STEFANTASY)

BUT IF YOU killed all the dawgs, what would some people do for friends? --- Somewhere about I have a copy of that photograph of Tarzan Widner, received direct, when we were corresponding. That was before he went to the dogs and got married! --- Warner sort of looks like a hungry John Paine! --- Or a hungry gerret artist! --- Yes, congratulations from LIGHT, too.

(44 40 OR FIGHT)

I'M STILL AGIN postmailings as it comes to credit, yet this one by Lee merits some remarks, as I got some fun out of reading it. And after all, that is what a fanzine is for. --- "handy for fly-swatting?" Is that as much fun as fanny-pinching? --- No, don't think Ray Projecter is any relation to Projection J. Booth, but I was told he is some sort of distant relation to Phil M. Cann. That help you any? --- Your illos were, ah, cute(?). Are you insinuating you wore a "beanie"? Gaaaaah! --- All round interesting issue. Too bad it didn't make the mailing-- but then you wouldn't have had those really up-to-date comments in it, would you?

-(30)-

LOOK AT THAT. PAGE 8 AND SO FAR ALL I'VE PRESENTED HAS BEEN A COVER AND THE MAILING COMMENTS. THE NON-MEMBERS WILL SLAY ME!

.....

LETTERS

(SAM W. MCCOY- St. Catharines, Ont.)

Yep, I've noticed the high-pitched whistle in TV sets. The G.F. can't hear it, and I don't think my parents can, but it's usually the first thing to strike me, when I come into a room with a TV set in operation. I hear much the same thing when a stereophonic sound movie starts, with all 2 or 3 speakers carrying the same sound simultaneously. I doubt if it's a beat frequency, might be a harmonic of the slightly out-of-phase (out-of-phase) sound reaching me from the different speakers.

What the hell are "Scramblin' Faps"? And the way my Parable got hacked into no less than three pieces, I doubt if anybody ever does get to read it. Incidentally, you tend to type your stencils too much to the right, or run it with the paper to far to the left, on occasion. Your last page is a case in point. Page 8 is similar.

Personally, I'll be glad when you get off this joke-book kick. A joke here or there is okay, but there were about five this time, with another four or five humorous (?) poems (?) also inserted. Actually more letters from readers would be preferable to that. Is that Ray Schaffer letter real?

Talking of the old flable of Canada, land of ice and snow, around the middle of August, in our worst part of the heat wave I was driving along the QE between NT and Hamilton on the way up to the g.f.'s at Arthur, when this California convertible, with the top up, passed me. The back window was out, and projecting out of this open space -- two pair of skis! And here it was about 95 in the shade! Several Canadian cars passed me, and I could tell by the wide grins on the drivers' face that they, too, had spotted our winter sports enthusiasts. However, a lot of this, you know, is our own (or our Travel Bureaus' fault-- the truth would take a long time penetrate as far as California!

In Spanish, when making up numbers,

the conjunction "y" (and) is used in such numbers as 62 -- sesenta y dos. Okay?

/I am becoming some acclimated to the whistle in tv. But what I am NOT happy about, is how this 15,750 cycle interference gets out to both radio. This I must tackle and try to do something about. "Scramblin' Faps" is a bastardized name. I called the department "Ramblin' Fap" at first, then suddenly realized one of the members already had a zine called that. I didn't have any correction fluid and the page was typed-- so I just changed the title by adding appropriate letters. How about you digging up some jokes worthy of LUCH and I'll print them. They make slightly better fillers than most interlunations I can think up on the spur of the moment. But how do you think those Americans felt, lugging those skis up here, and then finding out how mistaken they were? They must have really felt like the proverbial two-gents! One can almost feel sorry for them! Could be on the Spanish. I'm no linguist. I worked that up from a Spanish-English dictionary. You could be right.

(NORMAN V. LAMB- Simcoe, Ontario.)

The naughty poem (in the last issue) was a gilded lily. Haven't seen that hit me so well for yars and yars. Wished I'da thought it up.

"The Parable of the King"-- my response to that came earlier in the letter. One must give the writer credit-- even though he is hopelessly outclassed by having readers who need no labial aid to their persuasions-- he keeps trying. Should I love long enough I hope to see the fellow graduate to the class of Less-than-utterly-hopeless-moron Group Z.

I will agree with you on the religious anglo-- the churches of today are-- in most part-- damn good commercial concerns. I believe that one can live a good life without having to listen to the meanderings of mealy-mouthed merchants-- gad don't I use alliterations a lot lately?

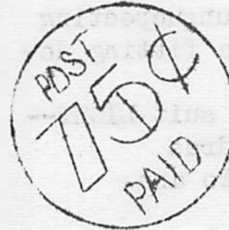
If equality was a fact instead of a Utopian desire there would be no such things as envy-- war-- fighting, and many others. Also there would be fat chance of their being no human race in a short time.

I see your impressions of big time TV agree with mine-- Jackie Gleason-- they pay him every week for that program? Gad-- how odd these Terrans are.

Carnivals-- if you are the type that likes to purchase something of the pig in a

FOR SALE

Fanzine Lot No. 2



BUNDLE #2 CONTAINS THE
FOLLOWING FAN PUBLICATIONS:

SHRANGRI-LA (January 1949)--- 2 full pages of fan photographs.

APOLLO (August 1946) multi-color mimeo job.

SKY-HOOK (Winter 1949-50) A real honest-to-goodness FAPA Boggszine! 24 pages.

Lotsa pictures for those that can't read. SPACEWARP (November 1949) Arthur H. Rapp publication. 26 pages of variety, including pictures.

WILD HAIR (February 1949) a Cosletzine fulla witty sayings, nekkid janes, funny pichers, all done up in heektograf.

This ish has even got POGO in it!!!!!! FANTASY REVIEW (Feb-Mar 1947) Printed

British effort not quite a fanzine, not quite a prozine-- photographs-- book reviews-- articles.

TERMS: just write me if you want this bundle; first letter in gets it postpaid. Send me the money when you receive it. This saves me the trouble of sending refunds. Lazy, aren't I? Canadians and Americans can remit in unused postage stamps. LES CROUTCH (Hizzzoner).

A VANCOUVER DEALER WEARING HIS OLDEST CLOTHES WAS MOWING HIS LAWN WHEN A WOMAN IN A RITZY CAR ASKED, "WHAT DO YOU GET FOR MOWING LAWNS?"

"THE LADY WHO LIVES HERE LETS ME LIVE WITH HER," REPLIED THE UPHOLSTERER. THE LADY IN THE CAR DROVE AWAY WITHOUT COMMENT.

-Radio Appliance Trade-Builder.

sack type of material or otherwise, I would advise you to stick to carnivals. Never-- Or rarely ever-- do you get what the object appears to be on the outside. The carnio workers have an excellent name for the stuff they poddle off to the unsuspecting public: the word is "slum"-- a fitting description.

Here's a poem that might suit LIGHT--
There was a girl from Madras
Who possessed a remarkable ass.
Now it wasn't pink
As you likely think;
But was grey, had long ears, and ate
grass.

Good enuf? Or too insipid?

Apropos of little-- I have been regaled with advertisements on the radio for some nostrum called "Smoke-no-more" for the tobacco habit. Could we possibly start selling saltpeter under the tradename of "Jazz-no-More"? As the married man stated-- now I am married my wife is my right hand-- prior to my marriage my right hand was my wife.

Carbolic acid (Good-bye in any language).

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HOW MUCH OFF FOR CASH? eee BUT YOU PUT IN A NEW SET OF TUBES JUST LAST YEAR! eee I'M SURE THERE ISN'T MUCH WRONG, IT PLAYS SO WELL MOST OF THE TIME! eee I TIGHTENED ALL THE LITTLE SREWS IN THE TOPS OF THOSE SQUARE TUBES eee I'M SURE I CAN GET IT FIXED CHEAPER THAN THAT eee MY RADIO WON'T PLAY; HOW MUCH DOES A TUBE COST FOR IT? eee I THINK MAYBE THE MICE GOT INTO IT eee I PUT CHINA CEMENT IN THE KNOB SO IT WOULD STAY ON eee MY HUSBAND FIXED IT A WEEK AGO eee WHAT? A CHARGE FOR LOOKING AT MY RADIO? BUT YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! eee I DON'T SEE WHY IT SHOULD COST ALL THAT MUCH-- I'VE PLAYED IT FOR 13 YEARS AND IT NEVER GAVE ANY TROUBLE eee IN A FEW YEARS THEY'LL HAVE TV SO GOOD YOU WON'T NEED AN OUTSIDE AERIAL eee TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO--- eee IS THAT (foof-- fresh out of room-- Adios Amigos)

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: LIGHT FLASHES :
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DECEMBER
15
1955

I've been at this issue of LIGHT for months. I started it was last fall but so many things happened that took up so much time that I just didn't have enough spare time to work on it. But Christmas is coming up and the long holiday weekend: so I hope to get LIGHT out then. Thus I am now putting the finishing touches to the issue. (:) I voted "NO" to a membership increase on the recent ballot. You know my stand on this question so I won't elaborate here. I voted "YES" for the rest. So now you guys who are hollering for the membership increase can call me a "reactionary"! (:) I could comment on the 73rd mailing, but something has to be kept to go in LIGHT 64 so you-uns'll just all have to wait for the next issue. (:) Saw the movie "Conquest of Space". My only comment on it to you who haven't yet is "DON'T". It stinks! It's worse than the current Tarzan efforts and you know how bad those are! (:) LIGHT's Award of the Splintered Outhouse Seat goes to GALAXY for the worst illustrating in science-fiction for 1955! If Gold can't get better stuff why does he bother with illos at all? (:) I don't usually solicit material for LIGHT, but I WOULD like to run a cover of some kind next issue. So if any of my readers would like to shoot one along it will be received with open arms-- and open mind. If you want, I'll even send the blank stencil for you to do it on! (:) Movies are STILL better than ever-- after watching television! Especially tv in a fringe area. Gawww! I get enough of the things servicing them to want to watch one very much when I don't have to. I have just TWO programs a week I like to see, and I don't go out of my way to see those, either. One is the Desilu Production, "I Love Lucy" and the other is a CBC product-- "Riding High" which is a musical with practically no dialog, all singing and orchestrations and dance numbers, tied together so a sort of half-assed story is told. Half an hour, which is just right.

(THUTTY)