

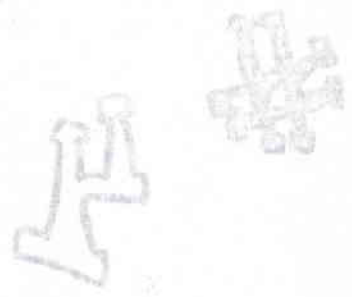
MAMMINDATE



...MAMA...

-HEAL-

ETNA



HERL

...M...M...

MANNDATE #4, the first anniversary, I just discovered, of this publication. Egad, what shall I do about it? Well, we shall see what happens to us before this is all over with. This is destined to be ROMPress Publication No. 62, though I'll have published quite a bit more by the time this finally comes out. I'm starting early this time, and planning to take my time and produce something of size for this mailing. Oh yes, this is the Colophon, isn't it? Published by Rich Mann, 249B So. Nevada Dr., Grand Forks Air Force Base, North Dakota 58201 for the 15th Mailing of the SPPA, June 1965. Cover by Dave Heal, as is the backcover.

Active little bunch, aren't we? The SPPA seems to be on an upswing of sorts these days -- after all, who ever heard of two candidates for OE? Of course, I've not been here long, so I could be wrong, but it seems to me that having Weber, Pels, and their ilk in this apa along with us young enthusiasts, plus the old guard of the SPPA, and even a genuine, true Waiting List is a sign of an upswing. 153 pages, even with postmailings, is nothing spectacular, but it does make for a good apa -- and I'm a known advocate of small apa mailings. All in all, I'd say that the SPPA has grown and is An Apa to Be Reckoned With. (Which proves? I don't know.)

We've had our OElection now, and the has been announced by the time this read. I hope that it's Dave Hulan who was favored by a perilous fate and the SPPA membership, for he will make a fine OE, indeed.

I'd like to issue a challenge to the members of this group. I want to start a pagecount war -- yes, a genuine pagecount war like they have in SAPS. I can't very well get involved in that yet, since I'm only #3 on their waiting list, but I do want to issue this challenge. It will perhaps do well here -- for we could use the sense of competition and the pagecount, too, for that matter. I level this challenge particularly at Katz, Bailes, Hulan, and Joe Staton. I don't know how many of you will take it up, but I hope all of you will battle me. By the way, I mean to beat you all, starting right now with this zine. (Now just watch me set this aside and discover it at the last minute and end up with a 4 page zine or something. Ack.) This challenge, of course, goes out to all of you -- including (shudder) Lon Atkins.

And, too, we have just finished an egoboo poll. I think egoboo polls are quite the thing, and will be quite curious to see how this one came out. I don't expect much from it, really, in the light of the somewhat emaciated Mandate in the last mailing, but perhaps I'll do better next time. Egoboo polls in these small apas are often the most rewarding -- not only is there less competition, but you'll often find a lot to give egoboo to -- like Dian's last two covers. We'll have to see how it all comes out this time.

I'm shocked to suddenly find the likes of Clarges 1 in this mailing. Lon Atkins seems to be quite the new fan for us, and I found him in the SAPS w1 and like that. Welcome to fandom, Len -- I hope you have a long and happy stay. It may be a little late for this, but ignore that....

WARNING TO ALL YOU COMIX FEN OUT THERE: this is the result of writing to such things as Marvel Comix and getting your address published. My roommate and hypercomix fan, George Fergus got this letter this morning -- and it is reproduced exactly from the original. WARNING WARNING WARNING WARNING WARNING WARNING WARNING

Warning

Warning

Warning

David A. Coolidge, Jr.
209 McMillan Road, Grosse Pointe, Mich. 48236

warning

warning

Dear George,

warning

warning

We dont know each other
but we each know about
Marvel comics. I want
you to be my penpal.

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

But first I have
would you trade
SS strange tales for an offer
I want it so much
you please trade?

Warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

warning

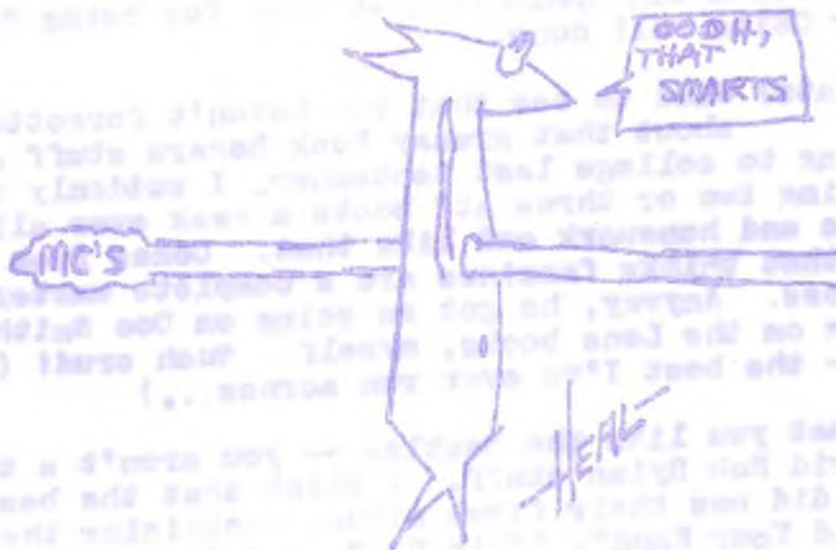
warning

Your new penpal
Dave Coolidge

H. D. Please Write

Warning

Warning



And again it's time to blast off into the world of mailing comments -- those much-aligned inane little comments I get such a kick out of reading and writing. After what happened with the the 12th Mailing's comments that I did right after the mailing came and then promptly forgot until after the 13th Mailing, I put off starting my comments on this mailing until a more logical time, like less than a month before the mailing, and time to get the thing run off and into the mails. Oh well, it's either early or late, so why not be late?

THE SOUTHERNER (JOE) 153 pages -- a nice, comfy size for a mailing, though it's deceptive because of STARLING, a genzine with 38 of those pages is here. Without it, our mailings would be considerably smaller, I guess. ##I understand that Dave Hulan won the OElection by a landslide. This is very definitely a Good Thing, as Dave and Larry proved by their respective post-mailings.

If anyone cares, here's how I voted on the Egoboo Poll -- it might be nice for you to see just how much you got from me; I know I like seeing Pelz and Kusske's breakdowns of their votes in N'APA....

<u>Best Zine</u>		<u>Fiction&Poetry</u>		<u>Best Artist</u>		<u>Articles etc.</u>	
UTGARD	25	Bailes	3	Staton	8	Ambrose	5
LOKI	5	Staton	8	Pelz	8	Bailes	3
ISCARIOT	5	Hulan	3	Gibson	2	Hulan	4
KABUMPS	2	Katz	2	Locke	2	Katz	4
DANNYANKKEE	2					Locke	2
Z.Z.	2	<u>Best MC's</u>		<u>Humorist</u>		Pelz	4
PHOENIX	5	Bailes	5	Katz	5	Staton	3
EXCHLIBUR	4	Hulan	6	Bailes	5		
		Katz	3	Locke	3		
		Locke	6				
		Pelz	5				

And then there was the Free Points category that I utilized, also: 3 to Katz for a big apology; 3 to Dian for being Female; and 5 to Joe for OEing well done.

DAMNYANKEE #5 (Katz) Glad to see that you haven't forgotten all about that greasy Buck Rogers stuff after all. Since coming to college last September, I suddenly picked and started reading two or three stf books a week over all the rest of the fanac and homework and like that. Comes from living with an stf fan that thinks fanzines are a complete waste of time and effort, I guess. Anyway, he got me going on Doc Smith, and I'm still working on the Lens books, myself. Such crud! (But it's good crud -- the best I've ever run across...)

Glad also that you like the Beatles -- you aren't a total loss to that horrid Bob Dylan stuff. I think that the best things the Beatles ever did was their first album, containing the likes of "I Want to Hold Your Hand", "This Boy", and "I Saw Her Standing There". Since then I like the real swingers best of all -- "Can't Buy Me Love", "She's a Woman", and "She Loves You". Ah, the Beatles, the Beatles. I wish I could afford to buy all their albums.

While on the subject, however, I should mention my ruling passion in r'n'r music. That is electric guitars, most specifically The Ventures. I do buy their albums as they come out (or I try, anyway -- there are fifteen of them, and I think another came out last week), and play them incessantly. They have a driving, powerful sound to them that never fails to excite me as I listen to them. Favorites are "Walk Don't Run", "Memphis" and others.

This is interesting. You double-ran your New Wave article, and in N*APA my copy has the first page upside down. Now in SPPA you've got your pages reversed. There must be a link on the article or something.

My reaction to New Wave fanzines like ZENITH is to let them be, and go about my own fanish pursuits with my friends. I think however, that there is a happy medium between the two extremes -- like what you find in Yandro. Coulson is very much a fan and a fan, and his magazine discusses everything from APA45 and conventions to the latest books. Let us not forget that stf exists, but let us not forget that fans as people exist.

We've been discussing the Fan Poll and who was going to be the #1 neo and like that for quite a while now (here and in TAPS), and it occurs to me that it's been a while since the last poll, and when does the next one come? It seems to me to be overdue.

Arnie, if you were in APA L, you'd know that you have uttered the Fatal Twenty Words -- you insulted Katya Hulan, the only known thing which could make Dave want to commit homicide instantly. Besides, if you had a wife that looked like Katya, you'd do the same.

ENDLESS SHADOW 2 (Mitchell) I think you're a hoax. ##Well, there once was a time when I wrote to every fan I could, and did it pretty regularly. Since then, things have happened, and there is no time any more, and most of my friends are in the apas, and I can talk to them there. I think I have an unanswered letter here from you, but there didn't seem to be much to say to you, so I let it go...

Yes, sure you got a copy of Nothing #3 before -- I sent out these Nothings like mad back when I was still publishing them. And I still have about 200 copies of Nothing #1 that I can't seem to think of anything to do with. Suggestions? I suppose I could run them through the SPPA for the next 8 mailings, and never miss a mailing, or put eight copies each into the next mailing, but somehow that isn't such a great idea. ##Cute story.

STARLING 4 (Luttrell) Clay Hamlin's article herein provoked one of the local fans, so he quickly wrote up a refutation of Clay's piece for his APA45zine. So, when I run across the same thing here, what comes to mind but Don's piece? Nothing. So, it's included herein.

SUCH AND SUCH 3 (Luttrell) Dr. Strangelove is funnier than you know. You see, my father is the radar navigator on a B-52 crew, and I know all about this sort of thing. The studio's mockup of a B-52 was ludicrous, really, if you've ever been into one of the things. They had all sorts of room in the movie; in real life, there is hardly room to move at all. The AC (Aircraft Commander - fancy name for the pilot) in the movie was a Texan with his Ten gallon hat and all, while the AC on our crew is from the Deep South, speaks with much of an accent, and our Gunner is from Texas. There were other bits that made it funnier for me than for most.... And speaking of the movie, I recall that it has been nominated for a Hugo. I liked the movie, very much; however I don't think it is stf at all, and even if you could stretch your definition of stf to include it, it doesn't deserve a Hugo.

I remember Ron Goulart's story in the IF you mention -- I read it while sitting in a train station waiting for John Kusske's train to come in. Goulart can write utterly hilarious stuff, and other times you get this sort of thing -- funny, mildly, yet an interesting story in itself.

KABUMPO 2 (Dian Peiz) Terrific cover -- even better than last time. The blue contrasts very nicely with the white, and I like the wench on this cover much more than the elephant you had last time. Excellent -- keep them coming!

We in APA45 find it interesting for several reasons -- for one, everyone else is about the same general age as you are, and our status in fandom is pretty much the same all the way through. There's no rank neos around (yet), but there are also no one that's a BNF by a long shot. Perhaps it is something of a novelty that will wear off, but I think it will last a long time. Our third mailing was large, and the next shows signs of being better if not bigger. I have my fingers crossed, by the way....

Well, I suppose ditto has its advantages (like where can you get a mimeo for \$8?), but I like the look of a mimeo'd fanzine better. No, I never got to see Bo Stenfor's ditto artwork, much to my regret. I can get most anything out of my ditto -- it's a versatile little machine -- as long as I stick to one side of the paper only. When I try the back side, I get these simply horrid lines, and I can't for the life of me figure out where they come from. I've taken the machine completely apart a couple of times and cleaned everything in sight, but I still get lines. It's enough to drive one to extraction -- why, it's as bad as Len's troubles with his fading margins.

A Jack Douglas fan? I read "A Funny Thing Happened to Me on My Way to the Grave" (or something like that), and laughed all the way through. The man was a very weird sense of humor. However, my favorite writer of the sort is H. Allen Smith, author of such wacky things as Life in a Putty-Knife Factory.

Remember Bruce Henstell? Well, not exactly, though I think I have a few SAPS mailings in which he appeared, and I do know the Legend of Young Bruce Henstell. Tell us about him anyway, though; I get a kick out of the story...

"There is something...sadistic in me." Obviously, Dian, just read your torture and punishment article.... (which was very good by the way). ##What can I say to the Thorne Smith piece except that I plan to read as many of his things as I can one of these days.... And I do.

UTGARD 4 (Hulan) Now that you're the OE, I shall have to make use of your offer to Rex things for us. I simply must get a zine out on that brownish paper you use with a wonderful cover on green tru-ray paper. Ah.... Maybe for the next mailing.

Interesting Box Score, as usual. It looks as if ex-SFPANs are rare things indeed, and most of the people who ever belonged to it are members right now. Bailes or Staten are bound to miss sooner or later, and then I shall perhaps catch up with someone in this unmissed mailing string business. Now pagecount; well, that's always been my weak point.

Did I ever send you a better copy of Nothing 3? I vaguely remember doing so, but I'm not sure, and I do want to let you have a good one.

The Fan of Bronze is very good, so far. Much better than the amateurish efforts that keep appearing in N'APA, but perhaps not up to Cox and Jacobs, who are, after all, unmatched. Mitchell, I suppose, is the logical choice for fall-guy, since he is a hoax, after all.

LOKI 8 (Hulan) Hey, I've seen this before! I must have been in SAPS or maybe even N'APA, back when you belonged to that group. Just how old is it? ##No comments this time, ahahahaha!

MANDATE 3 (Wann) Say, there, Rich old boy, don't you ever get tired of all these one-sheeters?

CLARGES 1 (Atkins) Interesting review of the '56 ASF's. I've read most of the things you mention elsewhere, although I do have the magazines and will get to reading them all some day or other. The only magazine that I ever read by the year all at once was GALAXY, and I can state that from about 1953 to 1956 were fine, fine years for that magazine. I haven't read the earlier ones yet, but others swear they are great. Anyway, I suggest the old Galaxy's for reviews.

Very, very good job, and a first fanzine at that. I don't seem to find any comments to make other than Keep It Up, which isn't much of a comment. Owell.

(Scott) I kind of like one and two pagers, but I also like to pub things like Romann #1 which was 12 pages long, and much better. I'm trying to beef this issue up with all sorts of things from here and there, so maybe this will appease you. Maybe.

I disagree. Avalon occasionally comes up with a gem -- now take something like Monarch paperbacks and/or Badger Books. Badger is by far the worst, producing much, much crud in England, and a lot of Monarch's stuff is sheerest trash, though they occasionally put out something decent. For a good example of why Monarch's stuff is like it is (or make that was, Monarch is dead), see Ted White's article in Double:Bill recently, wherein he explains how he and Terry Carr wrote Invasion from 2500. Wow!

That's not "Heavily Twice" in LOKI, it's Twice under Heavily. Whassamatta you?

THE INVADER (Staton) Very good cover -- I'm interested in how you got the red on there. The lines of the femme are lovely, and your shading on her was just right. Fine cover.

Warmonger is very funny. You have summarized my objections to the ERB fiction very neatly in this story -- one menace after another, none of which have any chance of success other than initially getting away with Dejah Thoris. Ugh.

"Rock 'n' roll isn't music by any stretch of the imagination." From my dictionary: "Music: Sounds having rhythm and melody." Rock 'n' roll is so music!

IPZIK 21 (Bailes) That reminds me, I've got to get one my APA L zines into this yere apa. Everybody else is putting Lzines into the Real Apas, and so, by golly, will I.

ZAJE ZACULO 5 (Bailes) Let's see -- I'm in SPPA, N'APA, OMPA, APA L, APA45, and TAPS, and will be in SAPS fairly soon, I hope. I'm rather far down on the Cult IWL, and in FAPA's monstrosity of a wl, but I keep plugging away.

What's so inutterably horrid about the thought of circulating EX in APA45. We may not be SAPS, but by golly we're better than that! Gee, that hissing sound you hear is my ego rapidly deflating.

WARLOCK 2 (Montgomery) Be damned, somebody built an HO layout in this zine too! You better catch however's doing that, and tell him that you don't want little railroad tracks all over your fanzines.

I see little difference in tracing and drawing something so that it looks just like it was traced. There is no originality involved at all. Hell, I can copy.

You may have been around fandom longer than Len has, but he's been in fandom longer than you. Fandom meaning more than just the SPPA.

And just as soon as you finish with your mailing comments, what do you find down there at the bottom of the stack but:

POSTMAILINGS

CLIFFHANGERS AND OTHERS 2 (Norwood) Very interestinger, I think. Murphy is funny, your type-writer seems to be quite an intellectual (as far as typers go), and the Shadow comix aren't too bad. Yes, but what's it got to do with S*C*I*E*N*C*E F*E*I*O*T*I*O*N? (said David Mitchell...)

Montgomery-Engan battles: Larry, you're all wet. Congratulations on your new job, Dave.

That seems to wrap up the no's for this issue. Now to hit that other material and see if I can get it all run off and mastered and like that in time.

A FAN'S PRAYER

-Dave Heal

Now I sit me down to pub ---
And damn this silly apa club.
Will this be good by time I'm through?
Only by the grace of Ghu.
A-fen.

A REPUTATION

I am usually a rather shy and retiring type who will go to almost any lengths to avoid an argument (especially with people who neither know me nor care about my opinions), but I feel an obligation to answer an article in the last mailing. I refer to Clay Hamlin's article, "The Action Again," which appeared in STARLING 4.

First of all, I admit myself to be a pseudo literary critic if that is the term one uses in referring to someone who prefers his action stories to be at least moderately plausible. I do not feel, however, that I have "flunked the final exam." If the highly literate and well thought out and executed story has fallen before the mighty thews and slashing swords of the adventurists, how does one explain the popularity of "Davy," "The Whole Man," "The Wanderer," "Dune World," and Cordwainer Smith's underpeople stories? How many predominantly adventure oriented stories have won their authors a Hugo?

Secondly, I fail to recognize any collapse of SF. Unless this occurred this weekend (which is a complete blur), SF has not had a major setback yet. The quality of modern SF is higher in literary value than ever before with emphasis on writing, not story. The field will continue to improve as long as writers like Budrys, Ballard, and Simak grace the contents pages of the prozines.

The only evidence that might be construed as detrimental to my theory in this article was the collapse of so many of the old magazines. After a careful re-examination of my collection, I conclude that it was the magazines which sacrificed style, content, and creditability to adventure and sensationalism that folded. The only ones that survived were the ones that had superior literary quality and the better authors as regular contributors.

Clay supports my opinion himself when he states that only the genius of writers such as Clarke, Heinlein, and Bradbury allowed them to survive the crash. My point exactly. Public revulsion to the mass amounts of assembly line stories reached a point where the few addicts who thrived on adventure could no longer support an all adventure magazine. Those mags that adapted and emphasized literature once again managed to stay in circulation and drove out the lower grade publications.

I hope no one is assuming from my argument that I am against adventure in SF. On the contrary, Andre Norton's juvenile-adventure stories are among the best books I've read. Despite the frequent corniness and unbelievability of Burroughs, Kline, et al, I read each book dutifully as I encounter it and usually chalk up an hour's entertainment from them. A. Merritt's fantasies are numbered among my prize possessions.

Entertainment is indeed the primary purpose of fiction, but it should not be the only purpose. If that were so, television would have replaced literature long ago. I'm all for adventure, even though one of SF's main weaknesses is that it is overly sensational. But in order for me to enjoy an adventure story, I have to be able to believe that it really could have happened or could happen. If the fact that I cannot believe in Doc Savage, the Shadow, and Captain Future is a weakness in my personality structure, I am sorry. As long as writers

like Walter M. Miller Jr. and Frederic Sturgeon turn out books like "A Canticle for Leibowitz" and "More than Human", I will still consider SF as a field in which serious writing can be done. SF is more than just a social club; it's a field of literature, and in a constantly more literate society it must evolve to meet the demands of the people who support it. Adventure stories have their place in literature, but not to the exclusion of everything else. I hope that the adventure story never disappears from contemporary literature, but I pray that literature never disappears from literature.

SF fans seem rather overly proud of their differentness, but how can they actually be different? They still must write about people, and people can only react to certain stimuli in certain predetermined ways. If a writer makes one of his characters perform in a manner inconsistent with humanity, he is not writing science fiction, he is writing fantasy, or garbage.

I seem to be digressing more and more from the point that I've been trying to make. Basically, I wholeheartedly support adventure stories in SF. The proportion of serious literature is less in SF than I would like to see, but it is constantly improving. A return to the days of ray guns, flashing swords, and atomic hand blasters would not only halt this improvement, it would also stifle further development by driving the serious author to write in other fields and to discourage the accomplished author of what is commonly called mainstream novels from trying SF as a field. This is a pity because SF is the most flexible field possible if left to itself. When one point of view gains ascendancy and tries to confine all SF expression to the mode which that particular group favors, the freedom of the field has been compromised. One of the main attractions of the field is its freedom and flexibility. We are being hypocrites if we say in one breath that no one gives SF a fair chance and in the next that SF should be pure entertainment only.

Literature does not have to teach anything. Literature does not have to have a deep meaning submerged by imagery, wrapped in a metaphor, and tucked behind a symbol. After all, the earliest literature were stories passed from generation to generation. The adventure fans have a perfect right to want adventure stories published, and they will continue to be published for as long as SF as we know it exists. But if this submerges the more serious literature, the scope of the field as a whole has been narrowed and like Orwell's Newspeak, any narrowing of range has a detrimental effect on the rest by removing any contrasting point for comparison.

I feel that I've rambled enough for the moment; I seem to have used up most of this master. I hadn't expected to spend this much time but I have a habit of running away with myself when I start to discuss a subject that I feel strongly about. Nuff said.

REPRINTED FROM (WIDGETT) #1, WRITTEN BY DON D'AMMASSA

LETTERS



AL SCOTT, 209 Aycock, Univ. of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N.C.

I like the color scheme very much, and the cover is very tastefully done (though it might have looked even better if the particular art work -- also very good -- had been the type that require shading.

By the way, who is CEK? Would he be willing to work for me?

CEK is Clyde Kuhn, who lives somewhere in California somewhere and was (and may still be) a fan for a while. He joined the N3P and wrote to Seth Johnson for a while. I picked him up as a correspondent somehow, and he sent along a bit of artwork that I am using up slowly but surely. I think he got good and disgusted with the N3P quickly, and has dropped out of things pretty well. However, you could try to get ahold of him by writing Gem Carr for his address -- he idolized her. --ROM--

Screams in the Night (Badzik) -- Here I have a definite disagreement. It is implied that Music (with the capital M of course) is better than music (with a little m).

Well I am a firm upholder of the subjective element in art. A particular work is neither good or bad. Its virtues or lack thereof lies in the relationship between the music (itself only a slightly ordered progression of condensations and rarefactions in varying frequency in air) and the listener. The virtue of the music is in the listeners' mind, not in the music itself. It's all in your head ... so much for semantic confusion.

Although I am a serious lover of "fine" music (gee, it is fun), I realize that this is a result of some peculiarity in my make-up and not a result of my taste being any finer than anyone else's. I deplore the squealing of tortured saxophones, the inhuman falsetto voices of popular "male" singers, the aborigine beat of drums, and the hectic frenzy of singer and audience. But look back at the history of music, especially maybe the history of Liszt. The passion for the Beatles is palled by the white-hot excitement of his admirers. In point of fact there have even been times when to attend a Viennese Waltz was to participate in what could only be described as a musical "orgy".

20

So Rock and Roll has no monopoly on barbarism even if how the state of admirers were taken as a criteria for the aesthetic value of a composition. But what about the argument one hears so often from English teachers, the so-called "best-of-time"? This does not hold up any better. Some folk music has been around for centuries and is still as unmelodic (I'm sure you'll agree) and as inane as ever. And it will probably continue. Furthermore, we have no idea what works which would now be held as great music have been lost because when they first came out no one cared for them.

Really good works have been turned out on a production line basis. Take for instance the Mendelssohn "Songs Without Words". These were pot boilers as many great works have been. Musicians were poor and were did not turn up their noses for Buritanical musical reasons at good offers for commissioned works. There has never been a musician who made his living putting out inspired masterpieces whenever the spirit moved him. And don't think they didn't have ulcers, or much worse.

As for "degeneration of tastes and values", I almost feel that I over-dignify the phrase by discussing it. I would have liked to have seen the average teen-ager's or for that matter average man's view of music in say the 1800's. Music was for the rich because only the rich had the time and money to make it or have it made for them. The reason for the modern love of "Rock and Roll" is that music is now available to the millions and their tastes are being catered to and exploited. The "globs" have no better taste now than they ever did -- though if anything it is better than before.

I am not saying you have to like it -- I don't, but to realize that the value of music is no more than a subjective value judgment and that no persons judgment is any more valid than any others.

Oh my Ghod! I didn't mean to get wound up like that. Oh well, onward!

Try and continue the "Book of Kron". It would make a great regular feature.

"Out of the Frying Pan" -- I'm slowly beginning to get the hang of reading fiction by fans. Read it relative to other fan's fiction. In this way I can say that the first few paragraphs were all right, and on the whole I was for a while not completely repulsed, so that even when I continued reading I had enough enjoyment left to appreciate the story. I'm a little slow about guessing endings and realized the ending only a little after half way through. To misquote Amis, "And the walls came tumbling down." -- Oh dear!!

Not too bad a zine on the whole. Lots of room for improvement though. Not that what was was bad, but what could be is better.

al

THROUGH TIME AND SPACE WITH
FERDINOOT FEGHAND

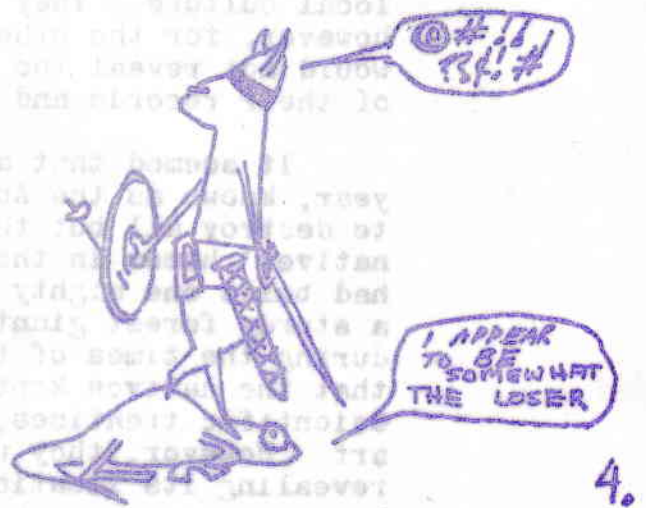
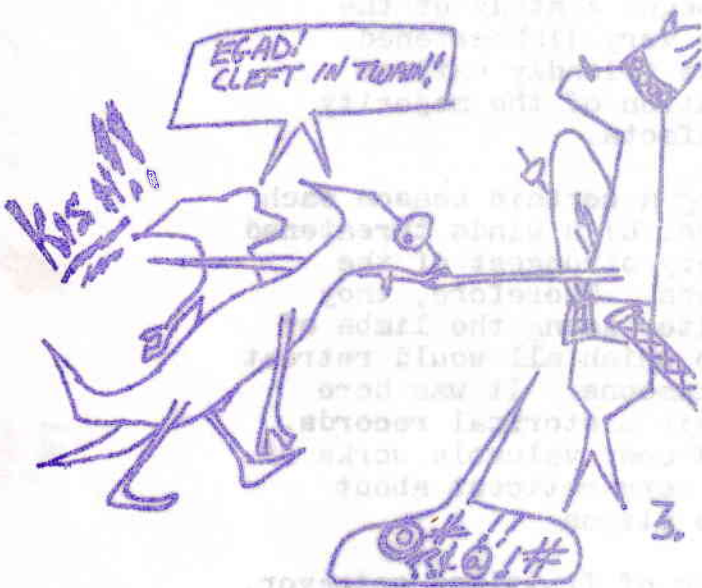
3

In 3677, Ferdinoot Feghand landed his space ship for repairs on the newly-discovered planet Abordia, which was inhabited by a species of monkey-like tree dwellers of some intelligence. While there, he met a group of extra-terrestrial anthropologists who had begun a study of the local culture. They were very disheartened, however, for the otherwise friendly natives would not reveal the location of the majority of their records and artifacts.

It seemed that during a certain season each year, known as the Aumoone, high winds threatened to destroy all but the very strongest of the natives' homes in the trees. Therefore, they had built one mighty shelter among the limbs of a sturdy forest giant, to which all would retreat during the times of the Aumoone. It was here that the natives kept their historical records, scientific treatises, and most valuable works of art. However, they were very reticent about revealing its location to Aliens.

After several more days of fruitless endeavor, the despairing anthropologists were ready to give up, and went to ask Feghand to take them back to Earth with him. However, though they searched long and hard, he was nowhere to be found. When he finally showed up, they asked him impatiently where he had been. "You won't be so angry when you find out where I was," exclaimed Ferdinoot Feghand. "You see, I've finally discovered the exact location of the treehouse of the Aumoone gust!"

Gina Brandelion



ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THOR BENSSON, VI-THUNG!



-HEAL-