



Marilyn

Mange #8

Ruth

This, believe it or not, is MELANGE No. 81. You thought you'd seen the last zine edited and published by John & Bjo Trimble, 5571 Belgrave Ave., Garden Grove, Cal. 92641, didn't you? A forlorn hope, at best, I'm afraid (the one that's come uncomfortably close fruition this last year). MS (gad, that has a James Bondish ring, doesn't it?) is intended for inclusion in the 112th FAPA Mailing, August 1965. A Mathon House Pub.

It's THE BRIMLEY MOUSE!

by John Trimble

I was going to publish the poem from whence I got the title of this column, but my copy of John Myers Myers' Out On Any Limb is not handy at the moment, and if I wait until it is handy, we're liable to miss the mailing entirely. And since we owe some 5 pages, that could be disastrous. Next time (if there is a next...), now, I'll run at least the pertinent parts of the thing; it's arousing good drinking song, in the true JMM tradition (for those of you who aren't familiar with the book), and one of his better ones, I think. Of course, he'd be hard put to top those in Silverlock, but OOAL was written a couple of years before Silverlock, and one could assume that he learned something about writing drinking songs in that time.

Out On Any Limb is set in Elizabethan England, and concerns the personality and emotional development of a couple of lower-upper-class young men as they get tangled up in the turbulent political intrigues of the period. The plot is further complicated by a murder mystery, which the protagonist blunderingly solves. It's damned good stuff, written before Myers Myers became overly infatuated with unusual phrasing, and a few of the other things that tend to sometimes get in the way of his later stories.

The nearest thing to it that I've read would be John Dickson Carr's The Murder Of Sir Edmund Godfrey. This book, of course, is set in Restoration England, and is more of a straight mystery-historical. The JMM book is fiction, while JDCarr's is in line of being historical narrative, but both authors approach their respective stories with the same sort of gusto, and both obviously relish telling their respective tales. The books share a feeling of mystery, and both Elizabethan and Restoration England shared a lusty vigorescence (hazzat for a neat word!)...the that of the Restoration period was a more hectic, nervous pace, and not without reason, considering who the heir to the throne was.

I'd recommend both of the above to any FAPAns who've an interest in historical novels, or historical mystery narratives (you can't call the Carr book a novel, for it most assuredly wasn't/isn't one). Would also like to recommend John D. MacDonald's The House Guests. This latter is a book about the various pets that have co-habited with the MacDonalds over the last couple of decades. It mostly concerns their cats, Roger and Geoffery, but also takes in a couple of dogs, a goose named Knees, and a goodly number of other critters, both wild and domesticated. "This is not a pooty-tat book," the author states, and he means it; it is a damn fine hunk of writing about pets by a man who knows how to write well. And it provides a tremendous amount of insight into

the man, his family, his (and their) attitudes about pets, our culture, and life in general. An excellent book.

THE PURPLE Yes, MELANGE has gone ditto! There are several reasons
THUMB DEPT: for this, of course: the effects that can be achieved
with the medium--especially with artwork--are almost
unlimited, and the other advantages of ditto pile up to make it much
more attractive than mimeo at the present time. Namely, it's handy
(we've an incredibly ancient and venerable ditto machine now), and much
more cheap than mimeo!

I think it is that last reason that appeals to us most. That emergency
Caesarian last August took quite a bit more omney (or money, even) than
we'd had set aside for Katwen's birth expenses. No we weren't covered
by any sort of medical plan...there wasn't a medical plan company that
would touch Bjo, since five years had not elapsed since the accident
at Kelso, Washington, in 1959. The five years are up now, and we do
have coverage that will take care of any future pregnancies (even with
an emergency C-section in her background, and the almost certainty
that any future ~~hamb~~births will be by the same method--tho not emergen-
cies, we hope). Also, we're currently engaged in plans to sell the
Belgrave place, and buy a larger house. The new place has a @arden
Grove address, also, even tho it is in the County. CoA, etc. will
follow when and if the deal goes thru.

Most of the typos in thish are due to my typing with my fingers crossed
in re the above deal. Of course, that doesn't account for the mis-
spelling typos, doesm it? Hell, admit it Trimble; you're a lousy
typist, and that's all there is to it!

PETITION On August 7, 1965, we received the following communication
TIME DEPT: from Art Wilson: "July 30, 1965, Year of the Snake.
"As you see, I didn't make the deadline this year, there-
fore goodbye FAPA. Sorry about that, but can't do anything about it
now. I simply didn't have enough time."

"Tell the FAPate I said goodbye & good luck --

/s/ Art Wilson

"P.S. Special thanks to you two for your
outstanding help and encouragement.

Art.

"*We are busy busy busy.*"

Art, as most of us know, is flying civilian air supply in Laos and
Viet Nam...a risky and busy job at best, and one that must have become
incredibly more so since the "escalation" of the V-N "war." Admittedly,
I find it hard to believe that ~~Art~~ couldn't find time during the year
or so that has elapsed since his last appearance to do eight pages of
material. On the other hand, I'm not doing his job, either, and I can
remember how incredibly Busy it would get in our Air Rescue Squadron
in Japan (and we weren't involved in any "war," then, either)--there
were times when I would certainly have been hard-pressed to have writ-
ten even a few pages of material, let along eight. Sometimes you just
don't have enough slack time to get started writing something, before
your^s back at it again, and whatever thoughts you were setting down are
gone.

Art Wilson hasn't been FAPAs most prolific contributor, but I don't think that many of us would deny that his contributions have been among the most interesting in their respective mailings. I would certainly hate to lose him because of what may prove to be a temporary situation that prevented his participation this year.

I have already sent a check off to Bob Pavlat to cover Art's dues for the coming year, and elsewhere in this mailing you'll find a petition for wavier of Art's activity requirements under Section 3.3 of the FAPA Constitution. This will require 22 signatures, and we hope that 21 of you out there will join with us in signing to save Art Wilson's membership.

And I'm the guy who was never going to sign, or circulate any petitions for wavier of renewal credentials again. Oh well, how's that go about exceptions to prove a rule...?

WESTERCON DEPARTMENTK: Elsewhere in this mailing, you'll find a copy of the Program Booklet for Westercon XVIII; I've been half-kidding Bruce Pelz that I was going to demand that this be credited for activity requirements for Bjo & I this time--we were the editors of it as specified under Section 3.1 of the constitution, and since FAPA lacks a No Prior Distribution rule....

Actually, I'm running this PB thru for several reasons: 1) We had a bunch of left-overs, 2) I thought that FAPA might be interested in seeing a representation of what has occupied most of our spare fan-time over the past ten to twelve months, 3) I'd like to propogandize a bit for Westercons as a whole, 4) I'd like to brag a tiny bit, and 5) We'd like to plug Westercon XIX...San Diego in '66.

By a margin of four votes the 19th Annual West Coast Science Fantasy Conference was awarded to Dennis Smith and the San Diego bunch over a surprize bid for Burlingame sponsored by Alva Rogers. Dennis had been plugging the Hotel U.S. Grant as the site of the con. The Grant is a middle-aged hotel in downtown San Diego, and a number of fans who voted for Burlingame said they did so primarily because they preferred the motel-type hotel such as the Burlingame Hyatt House &/or the Edgewater INN to the more orthodox type of hotel like the Grant.

Since July, however, the San Diego ConCommittee has changed the site, and will be putting the Conference on at the Stardust Hotel in Mission Valley. This is a motel-type place, with a swimming pool (a goodly-sized one), several bars (including one immediately adjacent to the con meeting area), and fairly nice accommodations in the \$10 to \$14 range. The Stardust is accessible from both Highway 80 and Hwy 395 (it's about a quarter mile from the intersection of the two freeways), and only half a dozen miles from the ocean and Highway 101, or Interstate 5,

A bunch of us from the LArea (Bjo, Katwen & I, Len Moffatt, June Konigsberg & Bob, Don Simpson, Lyn Stier, and Phil Salin) journeyed down to look the place over on Sunday, August 1st, at the Committee's invitation. It appears to be a very hospitable hotel, and the Committee seems to have been able to get a very nice deal from them.

No matter where the 1966 WorldCon is held, I'd like to urge everyone who thinks they might be able to attend to send \$1 for membership to the Westercon XIX Treasurer, John Hull, @ 1210 Hemlock, Imperial Beach, California. In return, of course, you'll receive all Progress Reports as they are published, and you'll be sent the Program Booklet whether or not you attend. Frankly, with a \$1 membership fee, Westercons are always a chancy proposition financially, and can use all the support they can get. This is even more acute when the WorldCon is in the mid-West, and hence draws most suction material and a lot of potential attendees off from the Westercon.

C'mon out and join the fun...swim and frolic (and do your serious drinking) in San Diego in '66...Westercon XIX!

RICK SNEARY Rick Sneary for Vice-President of FAPA! More vice and FOR VP DEPT: less.... No, thats Less Vice and More President! That's Rick's campaign slogan, and I'm all for it... and for Rick for Veep. (After all, if the Sneary amendment passes, who is the most logical man to call upon for its interpretation than the author?)

Actually, Rick's logic, his sense of humor, and his capabilities are justifiably well known. His good-sense, and his overwhelming sense of fair play have become legend in fan circles; Rick has many times been a rock of solidarity in a storm of petty feuds and jealousies.

I suppose that there are a few FAPAs who will be apposed to Rick's election to office because of the "Sneary amendment," and to them I say fie! If one has no more sense of humor than to believe that Rick proposed his bit of spoofery in an attitude of complete seriousness, than I rather doubt that such a person belongs in FAPA, let along fandom! (The, to judge by the contents of most of the zines over the past four to six FAPA mailings, I'm beginning to feel that possibly anyone with a sense of humor is becoming out of place in FAPA!) The sort of person who'd take Rick's anti-Cult material in FAPA protest as a serious attempt to exclude Cultists from FAPA is the same kind of person who got all up in arms over Rick's equally facetious proposal some years back for a "Senior FAPA," where the deadwood could be enrolled to lounge around and simply get the mailings without having to turn out any pages. Or--to cite a more recent thing--they're probably convinced that Boyd Raeburn is really and truly a menace to animals.

No, Rick Sneary has been around fandom longer than a number of us have been aware of its existance. He's been an active fan, health permitting, since 1946, and has been a member of FAPA twice in that length of time. He's seen the organization grow and change, and with his great respect for precedent and the rules of the game, he's the perfect candidate for the job.

RICK SNEARY FOR VICE-PRESIDENT!

(And now that I've helped defeat you for sure, Rick, I hope that you won't hold it agaist me!) That's it from me for this quarter.

--jt.

Look! What's that? It's...it's....

mild-mannered Bjo Trimble,
in her fabulous disguise as 5th Vice-President of the Board of the
Friends of the Garden Grove Library! (John is the 4th V-P). Which
is a fancy way of saying that we're the Membership Chairmen.

We are supposed to be putting out an ad to be placed inside
a letter to parents. One member of the FotGGL is an optometrist,
and it's time for him to send out reminders to have your kids' eyes
checked. So we can place 11'1 ads for the Friends in his letters
if we'll have 2000 of them ready by next weekend.

And, we have last year's records (we laughingly call them that)
to straighten out and try to translate from the last membership
chairman! Oh, and a newsletter to get out to prove we are still
active (still? we just got here!) and try to get new members.

You "joiners" out there: I'm designing the new membership card,
and it'll cost you \$1.00 to become a Friend of the GG Library!

There is a Syracuse for '66 brochure in the works now. John
is typing it up, and I'm preparing the artwork for it. I think we
will probably run it thru FAPA; I'm waiting for verification on
this, but Dave Kyle wanted all sorts of coverage on it.

And then I'm supposed to be designing a 3-fold brochure for my
mother's African violet club's show. Plus posters, of course.

Add all of this has to be done by the middle of August. Along
with the packing to move, tending a baby who is learning to walk,
and trying to get some artwork done to show to some possible agents,
and meeting a FAPA deadline.

Aside from that, there's not much doing around here.

Georgina Clarke: I apologize! I humbly apologize! I abjectly do!
CHILDREN do say cute things! And babies (especially mine) do cute
things! And I'll never say waspish things again about silly parents
who brag about their kids...honest! Why let me tell you about Katwen....

I'm not wild about moving, really. (I'm also not indenting, I see).
But mainly it's just the idea of packing again, I think, and giving
up my nice large kitchen. The new house has a pullman-style kitchen,
which means it's only a half-turn from sink to stove, and a step or
two to the refrigerator. In a way, that would be rather nice. And
we will have many other nice points about the place to offset this
minor quibble on my part. If those papers go thru...the waiting is
the hardest part; I'm not a patient person at all.

Katwen is chewing on my zori; I guess it's feeding time again, so 'bye!

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