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This is MINIMAC #2, which could also be known as EIGHT PAGES - THAT'S NOT TOO MANY or THROUGH THE 107TH WITH TYPER AND CORFLU (?), which is written and stencilled by Lee Jacobs, Box 4351, Van Nuys, California, for the 108th Mailing of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association. Gestetnering by REDD BOGGS. MINIMAC #2 exists only for the purpose of satisfying the activity requirements of the FAPA. The contents of MINIMAC #2 does not necessarily reflect the general attitudes, thoughts, or sheer fannishness of either the rest of the FAPA membership or the author. Yes, YOUR name will probably be mentioned...  
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MINIMAC Please do not confuse this FAPazine with a fine genzine issued by Turrrible (that's not a TYPO, JACK SPEER; I'm merely being Clever) TED WHITE (who is a Good Man). MINAC is a much newer publication. BRUCE PEDZ should bind this zine with the rest of the FAPA mailing. Besides, I won't talk about WALTER BREEN (or write about him either) although he is also a Good Man. Such cannot be stated about BOYD RAEBURN.

NORM CLARKE has fearlessly reproduced the Truth about B--- R-----. I will welcome B--- R----- into my house if he visits Southern California to or from Pacificon II. I have nothing to fear from B--- R-----, for I have no animals. However, if B--- R----- wants to visit ED COX, I will try to warn EDCO. EDCO has a cat. True, NORM CLARKE stated that B--- R----- was only interested in female animals, and EDCO's cat is male. But -- and this is very significant -- EDCO's cat is also altered. B--- R-----, in his quest for Exotic Thrills and Unnatural Pleasures, could, while pretending to listen to one of EDCO's rocknroll records, stealthily commit an Overt Act with the cat. He drinks, you know... (R-----, not EDCO's cat). (I think.)

EIGHT PAGES - THAT'S NOT TOO MANY But sometimes it is, according to the recent FAPA turnover. I realize that many members think that merely meeting basic activity requirements implies a questionable aura similar to membership in the John Birch Society, Americans for Democratic Action, The Cult, or similar extremist groups. Unfortunately, I have been guilty. Mea Culpa, and all that jazz. But MINIMAC #2 ends another year, and NEXT year will be different. Yes.

I have filed for FAPA Office once again. If elected, I promise a clean, just administration, positively ~~un~~influenced by the other FAPA members in the Southern California area. They'll try...

There should be the fifth instalment of THE BALLARD CHRONICLES in the NEXT Fapa Mailing. BJO TRIMBLE has already provided a very fine cover. 'Twill be a story of Big Business featuring WRAI BALLARD as The Fan in the Grey Flannel Beanie. Strictly fiction, of course. The decision to switch the CHRONICLES from SAPS to FAPA has had a unanimous reaction from the other SAPS members.

Rejoicing!

THROUGH THE 107TH WITH TYPER AND CORFLU(?) Communication could be a way of (fannish) life. Many fans, away from the corrupting influence of fannish centres (that was for you, RON BENNETT), must resort to the reproduced fanzine to discuss fannish topics between conventions. Others, being primarily hermits by nature (although the original Hagerstown Hermit, is rapidly becoming a Traveling Giant, aren't you HARRY WARNER), prefer written communication to eyeball-type contact. Consequently, most (but not all) FAPA members read the Mailings. Some even write Mailing Comments. All fans like to see their name in Print. Don't you, REDD BOGGS, after all these years. And you, too, SAM MOSKOWITZ, even though you still read that now historical fiction.

PERMIT ME VOYAGE "Sunset from the Mons Veneris" does reflect a BOGGS philosophy which some fen advocate but few mature fen practice. Perhaps, BILL ROTSLER, who leads a dissolute but rewarding Life (although quite square by many standards) could elaborate.

GODOT #2 Your comments about the weather in "Be It Ever So DECKINGER Decadent" was typical of the four-seasoned Easterner. As a native of Southrun (THAT's not a typo, JACK SPEER; I'm being colloquial) Californian, I'm constantly bewildered by temperatures and weather reports from other sections of Our Country. Here, any winter temperature BELOW 40 degrees ABOVE zero is a local event which happens so rarely that snow makes newspaper headlines. I never wore a topcoat 'til I was stationed at Fort Monmouth, N. J. Of course, living in a mild, relatively dry climate does have disadvantages. The Los Angeles drainage system (overall) is so poor that a rare heavy rain will flood numerous intersections. TERRY CARR can present fascinating tales of East/West Coast contrasts, but don't you take him literally, MIKE. He comes from San Francisco, not California... (How do you like those New York winters, RICH BROWN?)

A PROPOS DE RIEN #12 The film version of "Seven Days in May" was CAUGHREN better than the book, rather than the usual reverse situation. However, the authors did a far better job in their current "Convention". Of course, since this is an election year, such political novels are flooding the market. Even "The Golden Kazoo" is being reissued.

THE WALTER BREEN BLACKBALL Noted. (That's not a put-down, but a SILVERBERG standard reply ((except for "no comment")) to anything connected with the event, either for or against. Just call me a vegetable...)

QURP #3 LASFS members are Type B card players. You realize, RON BENNETT BENNETT, YOU HAVE HAD ALMOST AS MUCH INFLUENCE ON THE LASFS AS Forrie Ackerman. You brought Brag to the Colonies. It lay dormant for years, but RON ELLIK, enthused with his Easy Winnings in England, is your deciple. There's a game after every meeting, and usually at a very local fannish party. We talk, of course.

THE LOVECRAFTSMAN #3 In this modern, technological society, where  
BOGGS the idea of wierd and horror fiction has been  
largely subverted to commercial dilution by the  
mass media, this scholarly journal should be supported and encouraged  
by all serious devotees of the genre. I personally believe that  
the Lovecraft stories will eventually rank with such classic works  
of imaginative literature as Silverlock, The Lord of the Rings, and  
any Captain Future novel!

BATHTUB GIN Impeccable reproduction. Since who wrote which was not  
BROWN really identified, I can only assume cowardice. We  
aren't that way on the West Coast, as you can tell some-  
where else in the Mailing. But then, we sublimate with Brag.

A PERSONAL STATEMENT.... Noted, like.  
BROWN

VANDY c/w BT - HIS PAGES Possibly, the main reason why RAEBURN did  
COULSONS/TUCKER not publish "The Jolly Stagehand" was that  
TUCKER implied a dislike of rocknroll.

RAEBURN (and I) like rocknroll. Regardless, 'twas an interesting  
article. BUCK -- your stating that conversation is the only reason  
for attending a convention only betrays the current state of fandom.  
Or perhaps "portrays" would be a better word. Have you noticed  
that conventions have become more fan oriented in the last few years?  
(typo, JACK SPEER)

DAMBALLA The cover makes an intresting/contrast to the rest of the  
HANSEN zine. The interior is mostly sweetness and light, with  
many compliments and much egoboo. This is fine. The cover,  
however, is more typical East Coast oriented. This is not necessarily  
unfine (that's not a typo, JACK SPEER, but a New Word), but is more  
typical of NYfen than Denver. Strange.

DAY\*STAR c/w CATCH TRAP c/w ALLERLEI I don't mean to be impolite,  
BREENS MARION, but don't you think  
that creating your own mythos  
is basically a sublimation of the natural female urge for the Little  
League and the PTA?

SERCON'S BANE The price you pay for being a sercon bnf, BUZ, is  
BUSBY the predictable clash between yourself and other  
more frivolous fans who take their fanac much less  
seriously. FIJAGH, any one? I suggest we have a philosophical  
conversation at Pacificon II. I'll buy the first Beer...

HORIZONS The idea behind my capitalizing people's names is not to  
WARNER create an individualized style. I assume that most fans  
are in FAPA to see their name in print, or to otherwise  
receive egoboo and/or communication. So they can find their names  
more readily, I capitalize. Simple, huh? If a name is not  
capitalized, either it's a typo (chuckle, JACK SPEER), or that  
particular person is not in FAPA. "Hoping You Are the Same" was  
excellent -- fannish and thought-provoking, which is a very unusual  
combination.

TARGET - FAPA The "Anthropophagos" take-off strained a bit too much  
 ENEY for my (hyuck!) tastes. OF course, EROS itself was  
 no more erotic than the average PAPAzine, although  
 considerably better reproduced.

CELEPHAIS Someone, really, should put out a Conventioneers Handbook.  
 EVANS Not about how to attend a convention -- an analysis of the  
 numerous con reports each year can provide enough  
 suggestions. No, the Conventioneers Handbook would provide usable  
 text and illustrations concerning how to hold a convention. Only  
 fascinating dribblets about the problems, frustrations, and tech-  
 niques each year find their way into the fannish press after each  
 con. But then, perhaps each committee wants to do it only their  
 way...

PETITION FOR A SPECIAL RULE Noted, like.  
 PELZ

POSTMORTEM Noted, like.  
 KNIGHT

SCATALOO I was in Bangkok in early November '63. That's a long time  
 WILSON ago. As soon as I landed in Hong Kong, I phoned CAT, but  
 "Captain Wilson" was not available. I left my hotel name,  
 but evidently you weren't in Hong Kong during the two weeks I was  
 there. Capsul Far East comments? Speaking strictly as a tourista,  
 rather than a resident, BANKOK is by far the most pleasant city I  
 was in. Very friendly people and very reasonable costs. Singapore  
 was a drag. Hong Kong was interesting, although not nearly the  
 sheer fun of Bangkok. The guide books are correct about the  
 shopping -- I picked up tailored clothing in Hong Kong at 1/3 to  
 1/2 the cost of ready-mades in the U. S. Japan was also nice,  
 but by no means the make's paradise depicted in post-war legends.  
 However, the Osaka nightclubs featured mechanical devices and  
 casts in shows that are only equalled by the most lavish rooms in  
 Los Vegas (at far less cost). But I still faunch for Bangkok!

CAC Noted, like.  
 METCALF

KARUNA Yet another put-down for TED WHITE. Would  
 ELLERNS AND GROUP someone please write an historical article  
 tracing the reasons for such virulent feeling  
 against such a Good Man? If he did such non-fannish things as  
 read science fiction I could understand, nay even endorse, such  
 criticism, but presently I can only defend him. For example,  
 SYLVIA DEES recently relocated to the Los Angeles area, and has  
 become a very pleasant participant at LASFS meetings. This  
 prompted jaded old BOB LICHTMAN to remark, "Not everything TED  
 WHITE touches turns to..." Shame on you BILL ELLERN. The  
 oneshot read like a typical LASFS meeting, particularly in  
 JACK HARNES' listing of the subjects discussed. JANE ELLERN,  
 there's a difference between food faddism and good nutrition --  
 the difference being which food (that should be in quotes) has  
 the better advertising copywriters. I'm with you!



**SYNAPSE** Your recent campaign to elevate the material in FAPA, will, **SPEER** I fear, result more in irritation rather than actual results.

**HARRY WARNER** has been the Favourite Fapan for many consecutive years, but even his excellent article, "What's Wrong With Horizons" went largely unnoticed by the rest of the membership. From a sheer mechanical viewpoint, there are four basic steps to a Fapazine -- (1) material, (2) stenciling, (3), reproduction, and (4) collating. Steps (1) and (2) are often combined. Fundamental errors in grammar and/or punctuation may be prompted by sheer carelessness in stenciling or proofing, rather than a lack of knowledge, but this does not excuse them from a purist viewpoint. Most FAPANs are more interested in WHAT is written, rather than HOW it's written. Of course, if the material is illegibly reproduced, it decreases in value...

**PHANTASY PRESS** With the sheer number of statistics presented in **MCPHAIL** "The X-Ray Report", errors are only human. For example, there were far more titles published than listed. **CALKINS**, sublimating fanac with fatherhood, only had one issue of Rambling Fap. (I had two issue of Rambling Faps. Do you just skim through the mailings, **DAN MCPHAIL**? How could you possibly confuse such dissimilar titles?) But I am a little confused over the philosophy behind Catagory (C) Activity Report of Members. Theoretically, it consists of publication credits rather than activity credits. However, why are fans like **BILL ROTSLER** and **JIM CAUGHREN** given credit when their material is published (reproduced) by **REDD BOGGS**? I'm confused.

**D\*E\*EP I\*N T\*H\*E G\*L\*E\*N** The most entertaining Fapazine in the **RAEBURN/CLARKES** Mailing (boo, **RUSS CHAUVENET**). I know, **BOYD**, you became acquainted with the **CLARKES** when they advertised as a modern, sophisticated, couple in Toronto's Flash. **Stoker**, **Krafft-Ebing**, and **RAEBURN**. La Plume is relatively square -- for a more complete discussion of similar activities (but not including oneshot fanzines) read a **McFadden** paperback called The Velvet Underground. More seriously, **RAEBURN/CLARKES** (and you, too, **CARR** and **COX**), Our Kind of Music has swept around the world. One of my most important pieces of luggage on my round-the-world trip was a pocket-sized transistor radio. The first radio broadcast I heard in Lisbon included a rocknroll version of "Aloueta" complete with portugese vocal group. In London, I heard the concluding program of a BBC series which made ---- (insert your own top-40 radio station call letters) sound like ---- (insert your own good music station call letters). The series featured a group called "The Beatles". This was in September '63, and I thought at the time that they could make a fortune in the U. S. In London also, I heard a live version of the **RAEBURN/CARR** themesong of the Disclave called "It's My Party". They were doing the Swim in Copenhagen and Munich (to appropriate surfing sounds). **Bankok** had several clubs featuring very excellent Phillipine rocknroll vocal/instrumental groups. Tokyo coffee bars featured Japanese-language vocal groups and (dig this) samisen rocknroll instrumentals. (The radio also came in handy to hear the World Series live in Berlin, baseball fans **WARNER** and **EVANS**.)

JESUS BUG The bacover was one of the outstanding things in the  
 MAIN Mailing, although there will be several Fapa members  
 who will not appreciate the thought (h<sub>2</sub> MEZ). Yes,  
 hitching can be both frustrating and educational. Your adventures  
 on the road reminded me of mine 15 years earlier. It's interesting  
 to compare your remarks in thish with those in the previous ish  
 concerning education in general and Shirmer in particular.

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 TED WHITE is a Good Man. Anybody in FAPA's Top Ten can't be all bad!  
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B/2 One of the most amusing zines in the Mailing. I'm not  
 JANKE putting you down, MR. JANKE, but the general tone of the zine  
 sounds like a photographic purist screaming that the current  
 trend to automation will take the creativity out of 35mm photography.  
 Your discussion of Music (that's not a typo, JACK SPEER: I'm being  
 reverent), I mean. Of course, with your discussion of the water  
 (which must be only a Wisconson event), this would be an apt time  
 to bring up the old bromide about Wisconson kit, chens. (Is it  
 true what they say about the kitchens in Wisconson? Each kitchen  
 has three taps -- one for hot water, one for cold water, and one  
 for Beer...) But more seriously, your discussion of the water  
 shortage suggests an alternative which is currently being used  
 in the life support system of current space programs. # I  
 can't understand the controversy over C-sharp and D-flat. A given  
 note consists of sound waves at a certain frequency (discounting  
 harmonics). If an instrument is tuned incorrectly, either by  
 accident or design, or if the musician shades the fingering, he  
 technically is not playing a particular note, although he may  
 think he is. Is my logic faulty, or am I technically correct but  
 realistically square? # On what do you base your statement  
 (slightly paraphrased here) that you are one of the "very few"  
 people who could write a definitive article on music. I assume  
 you ment in FAPA. How about NORM CLARKE, or HARRY WARNER, or  
 MARION BREEN? I'm quite certain any of these people, who can  
 read and write music, are sufficiently familiar with the  
 technical aspects of structure, form, and so forth to turn  
 out technical treatises on the subject. And, of course, we have  
 professional and amateur critics like BOYD RAEBURN, TED WHITE,  
 WALTER BREEN, BILL EVANS, ED COX, and many others who can  
 authoratively discourse on music more than just casually. Granted.  
 in 1964 it is easier to become an authority. (I'm typing only  
 about jazz, of course) Prior to 1945, very little literature  
 existed on jazz history, etc. There were the prejudiced writings  
 of Blesh, Ramsey and Smith's Jazz Record Book, the Esquire  
 yearly booklets, Hot Discography, and a few others. Now that jazz  
 has become respectable, and more widely known, much written material  
 exists. But I digress. Your statement was, of course, based on  
 your background as a professional musician, arranger, writer, etc.  
 It is a very common fallacy to assume that a performer knows as  
 much about his subject as a critic... # Your criticism of "foque  
 music" again was based on a performer's prejudice. for technique  
 and style. # Listen to the Tempo/Stevens recordings of "Stardust,"  
 "Deep Purple", etc., and you'll really grotch over current  
 commercialism.

THE TATOED DRAGON AND HIS ELECTRIC WHINGADING Some of the dialog~  
ROTSLER in the cartoon  
sequence should be

submitted to Pagent. Have you ever thought of doing a series (for FAPA) that combines your extraterrestrial "worms" of yesteryear with the outline characters of today? Los Angeles in the week before Pacificon II should be a neofans dream, since ROTSLER, BJO, and Atom should be cartooning under one roof at the same time...

32 SIGNATURES AND YOURS Noted, like.  
BOGGS

SPINNAKER REACH One of our newly departed members once remarked,  
CHAUVENET "All knowledge is contained in fanzines." This Mailing has really been educational, what with your series, LEWIS on Smith, MARION BREEN's index, and so forth. There's one thing I'm very curious about, RUSS. Once upon a time, about twenty years ago, you were a hyperactive BNF. Elarcy was famed throughout all fandom. You gaffiated for approximately 1.5 decades, and then worked your way through the Shadow Fapa to the mother ship. Now that your back in FAPA, how do you compare Fandom 1964 with Fandom 1944? Are there any major differences. Have a few of the faces changed, but not the main activities? Granted, FAPANS like SPEER, TUCKER, WARNER, MOSKOWITZ, and several others have been in fandom for 20 years and more, but they have been continuously active. They've been part of the fannish evolution. But you are comparable to a time traveler in many respects, since (presumably) you did not have much fannish contact in your non-fannish years. Could you elaborate?

BETE NOIR "Transient Thoughts from Tendril Towers" proves that  
BOGGS fannish activities, culture, and speech patterns haven't changed -- only the participants. Substitute any modern slan shack for Tendril Towers -- like say LA's Labyrinth -- and you will find the same happy spirit.

A FANZINE FOR NOW Now that both LEWIS' are in Los Angeles, THINGS  
LEWIS should get even more confusing for Fapa. No longer can we refer to East Coast and West Coast to differentiate. Since AL (Harsh-Eyes) LEWIS is now a member of one of fandom's more exclusive clubs (Ex-LASFS Directors), he can no longer be called The Great Dictator. Naturally, there's always ALAN vs ALBERT, but this seems so mundane. Initials can't be used such as LEEH and LEEJ (HOFFMAND and me) for the last names are the same. I wonder if anyone will confuse mailing comments? # Don't accept BRUCE PELZ when he volunteers to work on the Fanzine Foundation. He collects fanzines. He also binds them, so they cannot be recognized. # Fanzines, like comic books, are getting to be quite valuable. At a recent LASFS auction, copies of ten-year-old Mag of were selling for ten and fifteen cents each. However, one single copy of Gry (hi, BUZ) sold for over two dollars. At the same auction, the first issue of Unknown was only slightly more than twice as expensive.



MELANGE "From Thieftakers to Bobbies" was written for FAPA? All  
 TRIMBLES knowledge is contained in fanzines. Nicely done, but I  
 still bet you wrote it for a college class. # BJO opens  
 up a whole new specialized fandom. Nonfandom fandom. Imagine the  
 possibilities! # Although the TRIMBLES profess to have withdrawn  
 from most fanac, they've just managed to schedule the arrival of  
 their child between the FAPA deadline and Pacificon II. At LASFS  
 one meeting, I suggested to JOHN TRIMBLE that the child be put on  
 the FAPA Waiting List at birth, so there would be a chance for the  
 child to join FAPA before gafiating. TRIMBLE looked at me  
 strangely, uttered "I ain't gonna raise no kid of mine to become a  
 goddam fan," and stalked off muttering something about hypersercon  
 types. He drinks, you know...

ATTENTION/ENTRY FORM You should have lots of entries, since cameras  
 BJO TRIMBLE seem to be an integral part of fannish cons  
 and regional parties. However, I would suggest  
 that you add the words "if known" in reference  
 to lens aperture and exposure times on future blanks. This would  
 be no problem to BILL ROTSLER and his Hasselblad, or to ED COX and  
 his Leica/Rollei. However, since 1960 there's been a trend  
 toward automated cameras, where the camera measures the available  
 light and automatically chooses the shutter speed and lens  
**opening** for the best picture. These devices are getting more and  
 more complicated. For example, I have a Polaroid Automatic 100  
 that has an electronic shutter. I just point and shoot -- speed  
 is calculated automatically. With a b&w film speed of 3000 (that's  
 not a type, JACK SPEER; that's the actual ASA rating) it's ideal  
 for party interiors. If I entered a polaroid blow-up in the  
 salon, I wouldn't have any idea what speed the camera selected  
 (although I would know the f-stop). Aside from the obvious  
 advantage of really available-light photography, Polaroid has  
 the additional advantage of ten-second self-processing (50  
 seconds for color). You have practically instantaneous prints  
 without commercial effort. Thus I can take all sorts of  
 pornographic shots that a commercial finisher wouldn't handle,  
 things like ED COX reading a copy of Analog or a color shot of  
 a JACK HARNESS sportshirt. But I still have an f2 single lens  
 reflex for conventional photography (only semiautomatic).  
 I seriously doubt whether a machine will be developed/which can  
 draw a BJO-type squirrel cartoon... (typo, JACK SPEER)

ANKUS Perhaps WARNER will provide a series of indices to his  
 PELZ fanhistory tracing the names of fannish residences thru  
 the years. Slan Shack, Tendril Towers, Telekinetic  
 Terrace, Fan Hilton, Gemuetlichkeit Grotto, Labyrinth, Flying  
 Tower, and many, many more.

FANTASY AMATEUR I was astonished to learn that only one third  
 OFFICIALDOM of FAPA bothered to vote in the ~~PXIXIX~~ ~~PXIXIX~~  
 (oops, wrong group) Egoboo Poll. Yet, with  
 sufficient BOGGS-type prodding, members can be roused from their  
 lethargy to override a blackball. Strange!

((These stencils were typed without pliofilm cover or cushion  
 sheets. They should reproduce, but occasionally corflu stuck  
 the stencil to the backing, plus hole filling. Sorry, SPEER.))