

your bright young eyes are gazing gleefully at the cover of

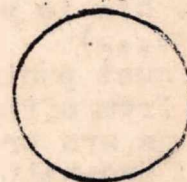
Moffatt

Sneary

and

Woolston's

MOONSHINE



FAPA's Finest Magazine and Official Organ

(however, all official reports, etc. are to sent to the Acting Official Organ, the fantasy amateur, which is now being published by Mr. & Mrs. "Coswal"....)

In this issue you will find the usual entertaining and educational features like One Fan's Opinion--by J. Stfanley Woolston, Thots While Typing--by Rick Sneary, Len's Denette, The Dictator's Mailbox, a blank back cover(I think)...and

Weather Report From Mercury (poem) --Dorthea M. Faulkner, who

has two poems in the November issue of Shangri-LA (15¢ a copy from LASFS, 1305 W Ingraham, Los Angeles, Calif.), which was edited by your Benevolent Dictator, who has a poem in the current (third) issue of The Outlander (the two-bit mag for a dime; just 10¢ a copy from Mrs. Freddie Hershey, "unoffical sec'y of OS", 6335 King Avenue Bell, Calif.), which was edited by Alan and Freddie Hershey, who are Director and Treasurer of the LASFS, which is now accepting Associate Memberships (details in above-mentioned Shangri-LA), which is a good way to get the club mag and anything else they put out for only a buck a year (cheaper than subscribing to the mag) and in case you are wondering, this is the 16th issue of MOONSHINE for the November FAPA Mailing.

chop a hole in the ceiling and I'll see you later

lfm

rms

jsw

Moonshine

THE DICTATOR'S MAIL BOX...OR: It Looks Like We'll Have To Have A
----- Letter Department! -----

First I must deal with our Acting Vice President, Henry M. Spelman III, who must be commended for bringing a bit of vice to FAPA by publishing two fanzines on one sheet and chastised for his insubordinate remarks and subversive suggestions. (I presume all of you loyal subjects have rec'd and read his "Counterproclamation".) According to my dictionary plurality means majority. A majority of faps did not vote. The deadline is past. The previous officers have served their year. So I am Chief Fapate. (Besides, how do you know how the 3 voters voted? There was a write-in candidate...) But enough of this bush-beating. Your Ben-evolent Dictator must punish you, O Fallen Fap Spelman III. No, I wpn't remove you from office. You will remain Acting VP of FAPA but henceforth all faps are ordered to refer to you as Henry M. Spelman II $\frac{1}{2}$. I am reducing you one-half digit. And if anyone slips up and refers to you as Spelman III, that one will receive an even greater punishment. So be it, Spelman II $\frac{1}{2}$!

Card from Cogwal sez (in part): "What good will it do to appoint Rick President if he fails to be elected in one of the other organizations?" ((Rick is Prexy of Young Fandom and will become Prexy of NFFF thismonth)) "And by what glorious fuggheadedness do you appoint as an officer of Fapa a person who is not even a member?" ((I appointed your wife as your assistant because I have just as much dictatorial power over her as I have over the rest of the faps. She is a fapate by marriage and the only way she can get out of FAPA is to get a divorce)) "...trust you will see...that this OE's REPORT sees publication in...FAPA's new 'official organ', Moonshine..." ((Please re-read my Proclamation. No reports will clutter up Official Organ (Moonshine). All reports go to Acting Official Organ (FA). Maybe I should have drawn pictures....))

THEN I got a notification from the PO Dept. saying they were holding a post card for me which I could get by paying the 2¢ due on the thing! Calmly, I sent the 2¢. The postcard—obviously constructed of asbestos and treated with all sorts of repellents and varnishes so I couldn't easily dispose of it—was delivered. It said: "Dear Mr. Dictator: Welcome to the Insurgent Element. ((signed)) F. Towner Laney, C. Edward Burbee" Now as Dictator of FAPA I cannot be welcomed to any "element" as all elements having any connection with FAPA are under my rule and it is my job to do the welcoming, etc. However, I can't be bothered with all these minor details and therefore make the following appointments: F. Towner Laney will be Official Welcomer of the Insurgent Element of FAPA. His Assistant & Advisor will be: William Rotsler. Now the Non-Insurgent Element (IE) will need an Official Welcomer (OW). Don Bratton is hereby appointed to that important post. His Assistant & Advisor will be: William Rotsler. Assistant & Advisor to William Rotsler: Con Pederson. I have spoken.

Happy Holidays!

-ljm, BD

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The Outlander-sponsored Westercon III next year in LA will in no way
conflict with Portland in '50! -- And it's...South Gate in '58! --

ONE FAN'S OUTLOOK : by stan woolston
: for fapa

Each time I decide I will choose my words carefully, be discrete and neat in my fapa wordage, a thing I might call fate slips in. The fannish things that happen to me shouldn't happen to Sally Rand. Now I'm imbedded in meetings (such as the Westcon and the coming Outlander fracas about Halowe'en time), getting ready for a session of spare-time hammer and saw welding on a backyard building for my 10 by 15 "Lilliputian Press", and in between doing a bit of printing of fansine covers and poll ads. It doesn't leave me much time to prepare my words for Moonshine.

So I've promised to abide by a personal five-day plan: cut all my stf reading down to a few minutes a day before slumber-time and while tubbing, and on week-ends to go all out to fill in the frame of my building so I can get the press under a roof of its own before the rains start (I hope). The shelf-space for my books and zines will have to stay in the house and garage until I can put them in the building later; now I'm out to do the bare essentials.

If any of you wish to know how it feels to work at slave labor, come out to my place some week-end soon, and bring your hammer. Shucks, perhaps I should sell shares in Lilliputian Press—located about half way from Los Angeles to the mountains; ideal takeoff place for fissionary-frantic fen. But I won't.

12832 south west, garden grove, california, is the address, boys

* Books I Haven't Read

There is a half hour after work before the street-car decides to limp its way towards the neighboring city of Los Angeles, and as the Santa Ana City library is just across the street from work I've been browsing a bit in the newer book section. Three seem worth later reading all the way through; this is not a review of them, but just ideas about them formed while skipping here and there through their pages.

MUST WE HIDE? is according to its author, R. E. Lapp, the first collection of non-secret information about the "bomb". There are a lot of pages of data about strength of different forces released by the bomb—different radiations, with their duration; the air-blast and other stuff seems to be explained. The part that held my attention the longest was the drawings of suggested "dispersal centers"—settlements with local factories of a size too small to permit economic atomizing by any militant enemy. In my reading of the papers and radio listening I haven't sensed any move on the part of anyone to disperse the factories that make such a neat cluster between Chicago and the Atlantic coast—yet that seems to be the main conclusion of Lapp about the "answer to the A-bomb." That such an arrangement of homes near or among natural parks where kids and grownups can relax and play in safety would be much more healthy than crowded city streets is undeniable. Whether this would be an incentive for spreading out instead of up is another matter; the more easterly states, being older, have had a long growth, and those situated near natural products are especially "permanent." In the more sparsely-settled westerly states the decentralisation problem isn't so severe. Or so I say.

o n e f a n ' s o u t l o o k (a corntinuation)

• Evolution

Most fascinating non-stf book I've read for some time is Sir Arthur Keith's A NEW THEORY OF EVOLUTION. Taking the basic idea of Darwin, Keith proposes to explain the "how" of the changes that have gone on in the animal known as "man".

Years ago, while reading SLAN, I tried to visualize the state of affairs needed for any mutation, however desirous, to become "set". Interbreeding, I figured, was the main requirement. Keith, in his unconsciously parallel thinking, went on to state that isolation, as the result of mental groupings, was a primary element of the solidification of a trait or series of traits. He notes that many animals have a feeling of kinship with those in their own community, but consider outsiders ~~with~~ as aliens—as not even one of their breed. This may be an outgrowth of animal odors that is characteristic of one kind alone. Keith speaks of a "code of amity," and a "code of enmity." Clans—members may be aided, but for the alien in their midst there would be little consideration of its feelings. This reminds me of the world of today—how well it fits some of the "communistic" party-line followers who speak so highly of their "culture" and so disparagingly of all else. The rabid Negro-hater is probably an even better (or worse) example of this double standard. Doublethought indeed.

Projecting some of the elements of this book into the possible future of a wArtorn world, with split groups and anarchy, or into a fictional world like the Foundation stories with their "predictable future history" idea would be intriguing for me...but the task is too large for my abilities. You might consider this hodgepodge as merely an invitation to take a library peek at it, if you like studies of people who try to use their imaginations for clarification of the world around them.

• Twelve Fantasy Mags

With the advent of New Worlds and now the American Mercury "The Magazine of Fantasy," there are a dozen zines with about as many policies. TMOF seems to tend towards weird stories, away from stf. Reprints of a literary kind are used, and as it is of a format reminiscent of the "pocketbook" rather than the pulp magazine, and the price is 35 cents, it may get a market of a wider kind than would be possible for a pulp. (With TMOF there are three regular fantasy mags that cost the top price of 35c--and TMOF and the Avon Fantasy Reader uses reprints. It would seem that the reprint fantasy gentry expect to make a bit of money from the sales for themselves, for they probably pay very much less than the original price. I'd like to see the ledger of these groups every year or so to see how it works out.)

As the atom-bomb builds a sort of hollow tunnel of wind, the outer area of which causes the well-known mushroom effect, I'm waiting for some crackpot to suggest that it be used to shoot a space rocket through—the initial thrust should be pretty strong.

I'm wondering if I should confess that the two pages of Stan's Outlook have been constructed completely by a random-hitting typer that works while Stan is asleep. . .jsw

THOT'S WHILE TYPING
The Sneary part
of
MOONSHINE

Len has been brow-beating me for a couple weeks to write something. I ofcourse can't refuse our Dictator, but I've sure tryed. It's now, only a week to our mailing deadline, and not a useable idea to call my own. So this is being composed on the stinzel, and how it ends, only you will know.

I have had a reather interesting exchange of ideas lately, with one of the fem-fans I write. So, as it is a slightly controversial mater, I'll quote you parts of her last two letters, and my replys. I should wate for her reply, but dead-lines you know. Also, not having time to ask her permission, I wont use her name.

"Speaking of marriage customs, I read some where that civilization was once rules by a matriarch. And that women were the rulers and heads of the family. In some primitive South American Indian tribes its still prevalent. Now nothing pervokes((censored-- her husbands name)) more then for me to bring this subject up. But whats wrong with women having several husbands?? Instead of vice-verca??? They could all contribute to the support of the family - and they individudlly would have much more money for them selfs. And so would the wife. Then she could live in the style to which she would like to become accustomed!!"

To which I replied..

"Hmmm.. Well you don't overly stir me up to argue that women might be better off with a lot of husbands..(It is also practised in a section of Tabit or some place.) I think though, under the present set up that it wouldn't work.. For one thing, there are already alightly more women than men.. What you would get is a lot of atatched men, who don't get enough effection out of their common wife, so go out with a un-atatched female..

"You would also have jealousy something ferice, in any group were the males or females were not under compleet subjection to the other sex.. In other words, you would have to have a goverment run by women, were men were near slaves.. This wouldn't work.. As soon as you gave moman power, they would start getting more than their share of men, and the 'have-nots' would start a revolt.

"I admit your reasoning is logical, from a women's stand point, if slightly mersinary. But there are other fectors. The money the man save from having only $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{1}{4}$ of a wife to support would probably be spent on other women.

"The biggest arguement against your idea might be that there would be a lot of women that wouldn't get a mate, and thus have to work all her life supporting herself.. --- This would cut the birth rate too I'd imagin.

"I don't overly favor multable wives for men eather.. For a lot of the same reasons.

"Frankly, it would be much more sensible to do away with the custom of maggiage all together... If people were attracted to each other they could just start living together, tell they got tired of it.. With old age penchions in most states, a woman wouldn't have to worry about being kicked out when she got old."

To which she briefly replied.

"Well- anyway - I still think its a nice idea - and whats wrong with lowering the birth-rate? Then we wouldn't need to have wars to kill off the surplus."

To

which I windily replied in turn...

"Oh, I don't see anything wrong with lowering the birth rate, if it could be done evenly.. I mean, there's not much point of us doing it, if India keeps grinding them out. Ofcourse it would seem that if it were possible to improve the living standards that it would take care of itself. As the higher income people seem to tend to have fewer children.. But if you did that, you would have Socialism, or a Utopia. ((Which we no now wouldn't be good eather.)) I mean if you got everyone up to what would equal a \$3000a-year family, your \$3000a-year familiey of today, would be up to about \$30000. I fear there will, as George Orwell says, allways be three classes. The High, the Middle, and the Low, And there seams to be no practical system to make eveyone Middle class without doing away with freedom and indavidual rights."

I'd like to just add that I do not seriously advocate free-love, or simalar systems. I nearly said it was better than plural marriage.

To turn to other maters, I'd like to mention the Gommeing Portland Convention. (I'm planing to go, how about you?) Or to be more exact, the stir couased by the resent issue of the Portland News-Bullatin, and the news that they had planed to hold a rivel Convention, had they lost lost in the balloting at Cinoy. Now I take this as the joke I'm sure it was intended to be. But I've heard some of the Easteran fans are talking of boy-cotting them, even for the thought.

To me this is rediculas, and only hurts thos doing the boy-cot. BUT, what if it hadn't gone as it did in Cincinnati, and Portland hadn't got the con? Sirtionly, they or any other group would be hurting all fandom, by putting up a rivel Convention.. But who would there be to stop them? It would be up to each fan to decide. No group, especially not the other Con. Society, would have the power to turn against them. That is, not under the present set up.

But if the National Fantasy Fan Federation were impowered to salect the Con. sight, by a poll of its over 300 members, no group or club could hope to go against the majority vote of fandom. The NFFF could, by refusing sapport and reconishion to the upstart, deny them the sapport of the majoriety of their members. The NFFF, largest organized group in fandom, could aid immencely in seeing that each convention sight was picked Democratically, and act as a safe-gaurd again encroachment by the pros, or unothorised Cons.

See Ya in 3 months.

Moonshine

WEATHER REPORT FROM MERCURY

The cold back side of Mercury

It never sees the sun

The air is frozen solid and

The rivers do not run

The sunny side of Mercury

Is always boiling hot

You cannot shelter in the shade

There is no shady spot

The small, sad man of Mercury

The shadow's rim must ride

His front is cozy in the sun

But oh—his cold back side!

—Dorthea M. Faulkner

"len's denette" Because I am busier than -er- usual, your Benevolent Dictator will not have many words in EAPA this time. In fact, this is it. But I hope to have several pages of Denning and what-not in ye next mailing. Right now, the NFFF-FF Fandirectory Project, the editing of Shangri-LA # 15, the outlandish doing of the Outlanders, the Westercon II, and several non-fanish duties and pleasures are keeping me constantly employed.::: (Don't forget to send in your FD questionnaire. Do it now!)::: Gizmometer Report: Summer-'49 Mailing's average was: 3. Three means "Fair" on the Gizmoscale. Last Mailing rated 3.5 and it wasn't an Anniversary Mailing! Tsk. See you-all next year!

-ljm

