

Hoquat 16

is ment for Apa L 19, February 10, 1966, from Ruth Berman, 5620 Edgewater Boulevard, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55417. I Hope. As I write the day is February 8, and I am not sure the post office, even when bribed with an offering of airmail stamps, will get this to Los Angeles on time. Still, I can try.

Several weeks ago Bjo did a cover for Apa L showing a fairy perched precariously on top of a flower, while a unicorn, mischievously arching his back against the stem, tried to shake her off. Someone -- I think Felice Rolfe -- commented that perhaps that was why people never see unicorns: they don't think to look down. She also speculated that when men were smaller they were closer to the magic world down there and so could see what we cannot. The playful theory and the playful picture gave me the idea for

THE INVISIBILITY OF UNICORNS

In the days when men were small,
And eyes were not far from the ground,
The chance sometimes would fall
To a man of seeing the unicorns bound.

They were little things, and their whiteness
Made it hard to see them pass,
For dull eyes, baffled with brightness,
Saw only a sun-dazzle glint on the grass.

Still, sometimes they were seen
(Although oftener they were not),
Leaping across the green;
But men grew taller, and men forgot.

Tall hunters went to the woods
To seek the great horse with a horn,
And the miniature whinny in the roots
Was unheard as they trudged out at sunset, forlorn.

This typewriter used to cut good stencils, but this one looks as if it will come out badly. I am sorry.

[This stencil was recut by Dian Pelz due to the fact that the original stencil would not reproduce. Errors in spelling and punctuation are to be blamed on the stencilor.]