

SIENA



FLUX DE MOTS

This is issue number four of SENA, an amateur magazine edited and published by Donald L. Miller, 12315 Judson Road, Wheaton, Maryland, 20906, for the Neffer Amateur Press Alliance (N'APA). This is the March, 1966 issue, and is intended for inclusion in the 28th mailing. Future issues will appear quarterly. A few extra copies are available to non-N'APAns for trade, contribution, LOC, or 25¢ per copy. An issue number 4½ will be published for SAPS, with SAPS mailing-comments in lieu of N'APA mailing-comments; extra copies of this may also be obtained by N'APAns, under the same conditions as applied to extra copies of issue #4. A few back issues of THE WSFA JOURNAL are still available at 15¢ each, and a few copies of SENA #'s 2 and 3 are available at 25¢ each. We also publish THE GAMESMAN (30¢ a copy, \$1 for 4 issues); YE FAERIE CHESSEMAN (30¢ a copy, \$1 for 4 issues); THE GAMESLETTER (o-o of The Games Bureau, membership in which is \$1 per year); and DIPLOMANIA (\$1 per year 3rd class, \$1.50 per year 1st class).

The front cover design depicts a masked eagle dancer; it was engraved on the outer surface of a giant marine univalve shell, and was discovered in the Spiro Burial Mound in Le Flore County, Oklahoma. It was drawn free-hand, and we certainly hope it looks better when mimeographed than it looks on stencil! Note, in the design, the unusual breechclout; the rectangle or opening in the apron; tail and wing feathers with barred oval on wing (believed to represent either an anus or vagina); the step design overhead. The dancer is in actuality an anthropomorphized Eagle Being (i.e., a "God-Animal" Representation).

The rear cover-design depicts elements of Central Plains beadwork (Sioux), and evidences the influence of designs copied from Caucasus rugs. (Yes, it is the same one we used on SENA #3 -- we had only two days to read mailing #27 and prepare this issue, and so didn't have time to prepare a new back cover.)

The brief article, "So You Want to be a Real Member", was not written by this writer -- the true author is unknown. It dates back to 1950 -- but is and will probably always be undated.

Remember that any of you may reprint SENA's mailing-comments as LOC's, if you desire, or as a reprint, with credit to SENA. However, this does not constitute permission to reprint any of the Indian material, or any of the material reprinted from THE WSFA JOURNAL. If you would like to reprint a JOURNAL reprint, write us for permission; only the Smithsonian can give permission to reprint the Indian material.

Your attention is called to the prospective resolutions concerning N'APA which appear in "En Passant", in my mailing-comments on THE ALLIANCE AMATEUR #27. Please give these your careful consideration, and write me giving me your opinion of them. Also remember that I am now on the N3F Directorate for 1966, so write me concerning your ideas on how to improve the N3F -- or simply let me know you like it the way it is, if that is your opinion. And write the other Directors, too . . .

And, remember to give me a call or look me up if you are ever in the D.C. area (area code 301, phone 933-5417). If you're here on a Friday, the Washington Science Fiction Association meets on the 1st, 3rd, and 5th Fridays of the month at 7966 West Beach Drive, N.W., Wash., D.C., phone RA3-7107, at 8 p.m., and informal games sessions are held at my home on the 2nd and 4th Fridays of the month, beginning at 7:30 p.m. Also, remember the DISCLAVE '66, to be held on the weekend of May 14 at the Diplomat Motel, New York Ave. and Bladensburg Road. So far, a Saturday afternoon program and a Saturday night party are planned, but the entire schedule has not yet been formalized. Also, Baltimore in '67 -- and Washington in '73!

SO YOU WANT TO BE A REAL MEMBER!

By "M.I. Nuts"

((Reprinted from QUANTA #4 and THE WSFA JOURNAL #2, as an aid to new N'APAns, new Neffers, and new club members everywhere, in becoming "one of the group".))

We hear a great deal today about basic human instincts, about primitive urges. I have not been able to find out exactly what a basic human instinct is -- or is not. I am very sure of one thing, though: whatever basic human instincts are, one of them certainly must be the urge to get together. Whether it be a primitive savage community or a sophisticated civilization, we invariably find human life organizing for the purpose of working or playing together.

A newcomer to one of these groups may be perfectly satisfied to remain just a member of the group, but if he is to be a real member and not just an observer he must have some knowledge of the methods used, the procedure followed, and the duties and responsibilities of various other members of the group. In order to give the new club member an insight into some of the implied rules of club behavior, a summary of the rules follows. On attending the meetings of almost any club and secretly observing the members you will see that these rules are closely followed in most organizations. Hence, it follows that anyone wishing to become a real member of a club should carefully commit them to memory and practice them constantly.

Do not attend club meetings if you can avoid it, but if you do attend time your arrival so that you walk in at least a few minutes late. When you do attend meetings, be constantly on your guard to detect flaws in the work of the officers and the other members. Make it your policy always to refuse an office; after all, it is much easier to criticize those who do accept them. At the same time, it is perfectly within your rights to protest if you are not appointed to an important committee. A good way to get revenge is to make it known that you wish to be appointed to a particular committee. Then, when you are named to sit on it just don't attend the committee meetings.

If you are a real member, you will often be asked by the Chair to express an opinion on some important matter. The proper procedure is to reply that you have nothing to say. After the meeting, of course, it is your duty to let everyone know how things ought to be done. Now, your time, just like that of the other members, is very valuable. Therefore, you should do nothing more than is absolutely necessary. Occasionally, though, you will see members who, having nothing better to do, roll up their sleeves and really start doing the work. There is only one correct procedure in this case: secretly spread the word around that the club is being run by a clique. Another procedure effectively used by some in this case is to hold back their dues as long as possible; some even advocate not paying them at all.

It sometimes happens that a club decides to hold a social function of some sort. When the decision is made you should take it upon yourself to let every member know that money is being wasted on sheebangs which make big noises but accomplish nothing. Of course, if the organization decides not to sponsor a social function, you must spread the word that the club is dead. Perhaps you can even obtain a tin can to tie to it!

And, finally, there are two rules that are never violated by these real club members. Never, never under any circumstances tell an organization how it can help you; just resign when it fails to do so. Make it a point to agree with everything anyone says at a meeting, and disagree with it after the meeting.

THE WOMAN WHO BECAME A MANEATER THROUGH THE ORENDA OF HER HUSBAND'S DOGS

A Tale of the Senecas

(Reprinted, with permission, from "Seneca Fiction, Legends, and Myths", collected by Jeremiah Curtin & J.N.B. Hewitt, and edited by J.N.B. Hewitt; first published in the 32nd Annual Report of the Bureau of American Ethnology, Smithsonian Institution, Wash., D.C., 1910-11)

There was once a man who, in company with his wife and little daughter, went hunting in a distant region. Having arrived at his destination, the man built a brush lodge in the woods. Every day he went in pursuit of game.

The man had three dogs, who were his brothers, and of whom he was fond. He shared his food with them and felt bad if they were ill-used. When he left them at home he always told his wife to feed them well and to take good care of them, but in spite of this she abused the dogs; no matter how long he was away, she would give them nothing to eat. At last, the smallest of the three dogs told the man how badly they were treated, saying, "Our sister-in-law never gives us anything to eat; whatever she cooks, she herself eats; if you will watch her, you will see how it is." When her husband was around the woman was kind to the dogs in order to deceive him. The little dog, however, told him all that happened in the lodge while he was away hunting.

Now, the little dog was fond of good things; so one night he said to his brothers, "I will get some food without asking, if only you will help me." He had noticed that the woman kept food for herself, which she hid under the skins on which she slept, and had seen her hide there a skin bag of roasted corn. He said further to his brothers, "You are large and strong and can get it while she is asleep." "No," said the large dog; "we are heavy and awkward, and we would only awaken her; but you are light and small, and so can lie down by her without being noticed." "Very well; I will try," was the little dog's answer to this.

So at midnight, when all were sound asleep, the little dog, making his way to the bag of roasted corn hidden under the woman's head, pulled it carefully until he got it out. The large dogs had drawn the door flap aside for him, and all three, well pleased, ran off toward the spring, where they could obtain water to wash down the roasted corn. The little dog said to one of his brothers, "You can carry the bag now." In taking it he tore it open, when they found it was merely a pouch of roots, bark, and leaves instead of a bag of corn; so they had got into trouble for nothing. Then the large dog said, "The safest way for us is to carry this bag back, and you who got it must return it." So, taking it back, the little dog placed it with the torn side down, near the woman's head. The next morning when the woman shook the skins she found the pouch torn and laid the blame on the mice.

A few days after this the little dog said to the man, "We are going to punish our sister-in-law for the bad treatment she gives us." The man decided that he would say nothing, and that they might punish her if they wished. The next morning he said to his dogs, "You must stay at home, for I shall be away all night." After he had gone the woman began cooking, and the little dog watched all her movements. When she took the meat down his mouth watered for a piece of it. The dogs sat around watching her as she cut it up, but she did not give them even a mouthful. It so chanced that she cut her finger badly and was not able to stanch the bleeding. In attempting to do so she even thrust the finger into her mouth and began sucking it. She found that she liked the taste of her own blood, and later even the meat she was cooking did not taste so good. So she sucked all the blood out of that finger; then she cut another finger and sucked that, for she had forgotten all about the

cooking. Next she cut one arm and sucked it, then the other; then one leg and then the other. Finally, when she had sucked all the blood out of her body, she cut off her flesh, piece after piece, and ate it. The dogs sat around watching her, and her little girl also was looking on. After she had eaten all her own flesh she seized her daughter and, though the child cried and begged for mercy, the unnatural mother, paying no heed to her pleadings, killed her and ate her.

Then the woman ran off in the direction her husband had taken. Suddenly the hunter heard something behind him. Turning, he saw the little dog, who said to him: "I have come to tell you that your wife has become a man-eater; she has eaten the flesh off her own body and has eaten your child, and is now on your trail. We must run for our lives. We will go to the settlement and you must tell the people to leave the place and run, for one is following us who will devour them all. Those who believe you will escape, but those who do not will die. We must run with all speed, for she is following us fast."

Now, it was through the orenda of the dogs and their influence that the woman had become a man-eater.

When they reached the settlement, the man told the people of their danger. Some escaped, but the woman quickly ate all who remained. Again she followed on her husband's trail. The little dog told the man when the woman reached the settlement, and soon after said, "Now do your best, for she is coming with greater speed than before; we are near a large river." The fugitives reached the river and the man, making a small raft, quickly got on it with his dogs. He was in the middle of the stream when the woman reached the bank and called out, "Your flesh is mine. I am going to eat it." Thereupon she made a great leap with the intention of landing on the raft, but missing it, she was drowned. After the fugitives had crossed the river and had given thanks for their escape, the little dog said, "We shall soon come to a village, and you must do my bidding."

When they came to an opening or clearing in the forest they saw near by a wretched-looking lodge, and the little dog said, "We are going there; a couple of poor old people live in that lodge." On entering, the hunter asked the old man of the lodge whether he could stay with him for a short time. The old man answered: "It is difficult to grant your request. We have as much as we can do to live ourselves." "It is true," said the man, "you are very poor; so are we. I am not in search of a good home. I am looking for people in my own circumstances." "Very well," said the old man, "you can stay with us, but the chief of the place knows already that you have come; he has great magic power and I am afraid that he will take your life."

Some time passed. Every night the old man would spend a long time in relating the history of the chief and the people. As the visiting man was a good hunter, he brought in much game and soon the old man's lodge was full of meat. After a while the old man said, "We have decided to adopt you, and you shall be one of our children."

The chief knew that there was a stranger in the place, and the old man said: "He will be here in two days; he is coming to see who is with us. He will tell you that he is your uncle, and will challenge you to a foot race. You must ask for two days' time for preparation." "Very well," said the man, and as usual he started off to hunt. His dog seemed to know where all the bears were. When he had killed as many as he wanted he went home. The old man said, "The chief has been here, and he challenges you to a foot race."

When the time came for the race, the old man and his wife and granddaughter started for the race course. The man had said to him, "I will come as soon as I can make my preparations." The second dog volunteered to take the man's place in the race, but the little one said, "You stay at home and I will do the hunting"; and to the man he said, "Take off your garments and let me have them." When the dog had put on the garments, he looked just like the man. The other dog said to the man, "We will go off hunting while he is doing the running." The hunter and the dog were very happy, for they knew that their little brother would win the race.

When the people had assembled on the race course and the old man saw his supposed son coming, he said, "See how well our son is prepared for the race." They saw no difference whatever between the person before them and their adopted son. There were many people present, for the village seemed to be very large. Meanwhile the hunter who had accepted the challenge was off in the woods. One of the dogs said to him, "They are now ready to start. They have started." Though far off in the woods, the dogs seemed to see everything. All at once they cried out: "Owe! Owe! Our brother has won the race. Did we not tell you that he would never be outrun? Now we may as well go home." So they started homeward. They had been at the lodge but a short time when the runner came in, and, taking off the garments of the hunter, who then put them on again, the three dogs laid down by the fire.

It is said that during the race the chief, seeing that he was out-stripped, threw a horn after the dog-man, which stuck into his foot. While the dog-man was trying to pull out the horn, the chief passed him, calling, "What are you doing there? Get up!" By the time the dog-man had drawn the horn out of his foot, his enemy was near the goal. But, springing up, he threw the horn at his enemy; it stuck into the chief's foot, causing him to fall to the ground. Then the dog-man ran ahead, calling out, "What do you not get up? You can not sit there and beat me." But before the chief could pull out the horn, the dog-man had passed the goal.

When the old man came home he said to his son, "I thank you for outrunning your enemy; there has never been anyone to outrun him; all have been beaten. Since the wager was heads, you can take his life whenever you wish." Then he asked the man whether he had done his best. "No," said he, "I used about half my strength." "Very well," said the old man; "He has another game to propose; he will never stop proposing trials of strength, skill, or speed until he has taken your life. To be beaten this time makes him very angry; in two days he will challenge you to play ball with him." "All right," replied the man, "I am ready to meet him."

In two days they saw the chief coming, and as he entered the lodge, he said: "I am sick for a game of ball, and I challenge you to play a game against me; you won in one game, so now try another. I will wager all I have, and if you win, you shall be chief in my place." The man replied: "I also am sick from lack of amusement and I accept your challenge. I have never met the man who could beat me in a game of ball. But give me time. You have come unexpectedly, and I must make a ball club." "Very well," said the chief, going away.

The bent ball club the hunter hung up to season, and the old man made strings; the next day they netted the club. They were ready just in time to go to the ball ground. The time appointed for the game was at midday, and the old man and woman said, "We shall now start." "Very well; I shall come soon," said the adopted son. Then the little dog said, "Let it be our eldest brother who shall take part in this game." So the man removed his garments, and the dog put them on; there he stood, looking just like the man. The little dog said, "We shall surely win the game." The hunter and the other dogs went to the woods to hunt, while the dog-man went to the ball ground.

The chief was on the spot watching impatiently for the man. At last he saw him coming, with his long hair tied back; he carried his club well and looked splendid. The old man, supposing it was his son, said: "Now, you must use all your strength and must not be beaten." The dog-man saw that his antagonist was walking around in the crowd, with a very proud and haughty manner. The dog-man seemed very mild and without strength enough for the game.

Seeing that it was time to begin, the people fell back and gave room to the players. When the word was given the players came forward, and the chief said: "I will take my place on this side." "No; you shall not," said the other; "you gave the challenge, and I will choose my place." The chief had to yield, the dog-man choosing the side the chief wanted. They then began to play. "Now," said the little dog to the hunter in the woods, "our brother has begun the game, which will be a very close contest." Soon he said: "The chief's ball has missed the goal; they play well; our brother has caught and sent the ball back. Oh! now he has won an inning. They will play one more inning." All at once he called out: "They have begun again. It is a very close game. Our brother is having all he can do. We may be beaten, however." Then he called out: "Owe! Owe! Our brother has won the game. You are chief, and all the old chief has is ours."

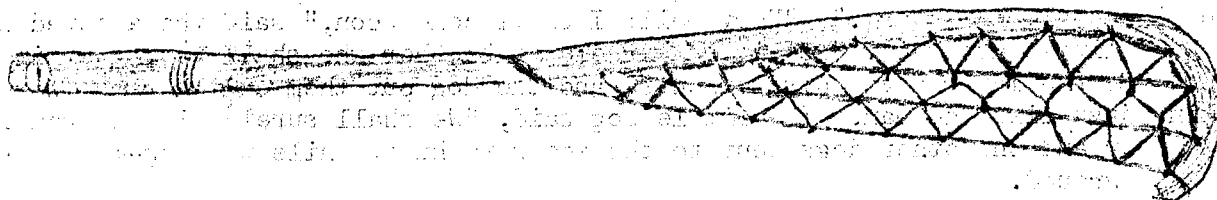
As the dog-man had won two straight games, he caught the chief by the hair and cut his head off. Many of the people thanked him. They said that the old chief had never spared them; that when he had been the loser he had always given the people up to slaughter and saved his own life. The winner seemed to have won many friends among those who witnessed the game. The little dog said: "Now we shall go home." They had been there but a short time when the ball player came in; giving back the man's garments, he immediately became a dog again.

When the old people came into the lodge they thanked their son, saying: "You have done more than anyone else was ever able to do before. You are the chief now." As they praised their son they did not know that it was a dog that had done the work.

The next morning the little dog said: "Let us go to live in the chief's lodge." So the hunter, with the old man and his family, moved into the new lodge. All the old chief's things had been left in their places, as they were part of the wager. Now, as the dogs were so full of orenda, he became a great chief and had much power and influence among the people.

(The narrator of the foregoing story said: "It is true that whenever a person loves a dog he derives great power from it. Dogs still know all we say, only they are not at liberty to speak. If you do not love a dog, he has power to injure you by his orenda.")

The ball game with rackets which is described in the above story is most likely a two-man version of the Seneca game of otadajishquaage, which is very similar to the modern version of lacrosse. The rackets (a rough drawing of which appears below) were five feet in length.



ORENDA

The Iroquois name of the fictive force, principle, or magic power which was assumed by the inchoate reasoning of primitive man to be inherent in every body and being of nature and in every personified attribute, property, or activity, belonging to each of these and conceived to be the active cause or force, or dynamic energy, involved in every operation or phenomenon of nature, in any manner affecting or controlling the welfare of man. This hypothetical principle was conceived to be immaterial, occult, impersonal, mysterious in mode of action, limited in function and efficiency, and not at all omnipotent, local and not omnipresent, and ever embodied or immanent in some object, although it was believed that it could be transferred, attracted, acquired, increased, suppressed, or enthralled by the orenda of occult ritualistic formulas endowed with more potency. This postulation of a purely fictitious force or dynamic energy must needs have been made by primitive man to explain the activities of life and nature, the latter being conceived to be composed of living beings, for the concept of force or energy as an attribute or property of matter had not yet been formed, hence the modern doctrine of the conservation of energy was unknown to primitive thought.

As all the bodies of the environment of primitive man were regarded by him as endowed with life, mind, and volition, he inferred that his relations with these environing objects were directly dependent on the caprice of these beings. So to obtain his needs man must gain the goodwill of each one of a thousand controlling minds by prayer, sacrifice, some acceptable offering, or propitiatory act, in order to influence the exercise in his behalf of the orenda or magic power which he believed was controlled by the particular being invoked. Thus it came that the possession of orenda or magic power is the distinctive characteristic of all the gods, and these gods in earlier time were all the bodies and beings of nature in any manner affecting the weal or woe of man.

So primitive man interpreted the activities of nature to be due to the struggle of one orenda against another, put forth by the beings or bodies of his environment, the former possessing orenda and the latter life, mind, and orenda only by virtue of his own imputation of these things to lifeless objects. In the stress of life, coming into contact or more or less close relation with certain bodies of his environment, more frequently and in a more decided manner than with the other environing bodies, and learning to feel from these relations that these bodies through "the exercise of their orenda controlled the conditions of his welfare and in like manner shaped his ill fare," man gradually came to regard these bodies as the masters, the arbiters, the gods, of the conditions of his environment, whose aid, goodwill, and even existence were absolutely necessary to his well-being and to the preservation of his life.

In the cosmogonic legends ((see SENA #3)), the sum of the operations of this hypothetical magic power constitutes the story of the phenomena of nature and the biography of the gods, in all the planes of human culture. From the least to the greatest, there are incomparable differences in strength, function, and scope of action among the orendas, or magic powers, exercised by any group of such fictitious beings. Therefore it is not remarkable to find in many legends that for specific purposes man may sometimes possess weapons whose orenda is superior to that possessed by some of the primal beings of his cosmology. It is likewise found that the number of purposes for which a given orenda may be efficient varies widely.

(Reprinted, with permission, from "Handbook of American Indians North of Mexico", edited by F.W. Hodge, and published as Bulletin No. 30 by the Bureau of American Ethnology, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C., 1910.)

EN PASSANT
(N'APA Mailing #26)

THE ALLIANCE AMATEUR #27 (Patten) -- So long, Fred; you were a good OE! By the time the readers get to SENA, they will most likely already know that the current Directorate has voted unanimously to strike the phrase "That no section of N'APA Constitution, Preamble or ByLaws be altered without the consent of the N3F Directorate.", and substitute: "This Preamble may not be altered without the consent of the NFFF Directorate." Hmmm . . . what I meant to say was that the first statement was voted out of the N3F ByLaws, and the second added to the Preamble of the N'APA ByLaws following the last sentence therein. There may also have been a resolution passed affirming the Directorate's intention to leave the N'APA ByLaws to N'APA -- i.e., letting the N'APA members run their own APA, as they have in the past, without direct Directorate intervention or interference, except in the most extreme circumstances. The resolution was intended to formalize this intention as a part of the N3F ByLaws, rather than just a "gentlemen's agreement" between the Directorate and N'APA. If this resolution was passed, I will hear about it in the near future -- but too late to pass it on to you in this mailing.

I might add here that I voted against both Sanders resolutions -- not because I disagreed with them, but because I thought they were poorly timed. I don't care much for the name "N'APA", either; I particularly hate that apostrophe (which is necessary to distinguish "N'APA" from "NAPA", which is a "mundane" APA). I would like to see the name changed to something distinctive, but something which still connected it with the N3F. I object to and oppose Jim's resolution at this time principally because it is obviously just one of several steps to cut N'APA-N3F ties.

As for Jim's other proposal, I would like to see the bit stricken about the NFFF Directorate; this would be consistent with a Directorate policy of non-interference. However I would like to see the vote required to pass an amendment changed from a simple majority to a two-thirds vote. Whether Jim's amendment passes or not, I expect to propose an amendment of my own in one of the coming mailings increasing the percentage (and deleting the bit about the Directorate petition in the event Jim's motion doesn't pass).

I guess this is as good a place as any to ask the opinions of you N'APAns on several resolutions I am considering presenting formally -- taking a "straw vote", so to speak; please let me hear from you, either in your mailing comments or (preferably) by letter as to your opinions of these proposals. If enough of you are against them, I'll probably kill them; if enough are in favor, I'll present them by the next mailing. Bruce, I'd like to hear from you, too!

1. That the first sentence of Article One of the N'APA By-Laws be amended to read: "Membership in the Alliance is open to anyone, with the exception that at no time may non-NFFF members constitute more than twenty per cent of the Alliance membership-quota; as defined in Article Six of these By-Laws."

2. That the last sentence of Article One of the N'APA By-Laws be amended to read: "As vacancies in the membership occur, waiting-listers shall be invited to join, in numerical order, until the membership is again full -- except that non-NFFF members on the waiting list may only be invited to join if non-NFFF members constitute less than 20% of the total Alliance membership."

3. That the first sentence in Article Six of the N'APA By-Laws be amended to read: "The membership quota of the Alliance is set at 50 and annual dues are set at \$2.00 for NFFF members, and \$3.00 for non-NFFF members."

4. That Article Seven of the N'APA By-Laws be stricken in its entirety, and the following be substituted: "Any article of these By-Laws may be amended by a two-thirds vote of those members voting on an amendment."

The above resolutions would mean that the N'APA membership could be increased to 50, with a maximum of 10 out of that 50 being non-N3F members. If the full 10 were in N'APA, and a Neffer-N'APAn allowed his N3F dues to become delinquent, he would be dropped from the N'APA membership, and his place would then be filled by a waiting-lister whose N3F dues had been paid. Once the non-Neffer quota was filled, non-Nefferers on the waiting list could still advance to the top of the list, but they could not get into N'APA unless they either paid their N3F dues, or a non-N3F member of N'APA dropped out of N'APA (or paid his N3F dues and another N3F N'APA member dropped out).

As far as the dues are concerned, it is within the OE's power to charge less dues than the By-Laws call for, so whether or not the N3F member-non-member differential were charged would depend largely upon the state of the N'APA treasury and the OE.

I might mention that it has been suggested that the 20% non-Neffer limitation be placed in the Preamble rather than in the By-Laws proper. Any comments on this? Please flood my mailbox with letters concerning the above proposals! (You might stick in an LOC, article, story, review, or what-have-you while you are at it, too; no sense in wasting all that postage . . .)

RACHE #20 (Pelz) -- BATMAN BATMAN I still want to buy plenty of those duplicate fanzines of yours; my fanzine appetite is growing daily (as my sanity rapidly departs). I only wish you would reply to my inquiries re fanzine availability more frequently; after all, you do say to write first . . .

MARITAVE #3 (Lerner) --- I've never read anything by Brian Stone -- but your bit about "The Pearl" is impelling me in that direction . . .

HOG JOWLS & PEANUT BRITTLE #2 (Dupree) -- Any sample copies of SCI-FI SHOWCASE? Perhaps a SHOWCASE-JOURNAL trade? At least an exchange of sample copies?? Sorry you didn't get elected to the Directorate -- maybe next time?

Thanks for your SENA comments. And thanks to Mr. Throckmartin for the FLABBER-GASTING TALES Index -- it will save me the trouble of indexing the copies in my collection. Yes -- I'd love to see an anthology of stories from FLAB -- something of "normal" size I can place on my bookshelves. I'll never know why FLAB was published in such an awkward size (16" x 3", for you unfortunates who have never seen a copy) that it doesn't fit in with the rest of my collection. I keep my copies in a box -- which now has other boxes piled on top of it, with more boxes piled on top of them. This means that none of my visitors ever get to see them, and I can never reread them, as I am too lazy to unpile all those boxes. So, by all means -- let us have an anthology of the best from FLAB, soonest!

For the anthology, might I suggest the following:

Also, I think the illustrations for "Things in the Mailbox" (the lettercol in the second ish) would be particularly suitable for such an anthology -- particularly that photo of E.R.Bem which appeared with that letter about Tar Zany! Another thought -- FLAB for the Hugo for Best All-Time Prozine! All cheer for FLAB!!

Oh, I see, Throck, where you are selling your FLABs for only \$250 the lot. Well, as I said above, I am too lazy to dig my copies out, so I'll take the set -- but instead of sending you cash, I'm sending you a set of an even scarcer 'zine of which I happen to have a couple of duplicate runs -- that sterling (but limited-distribution) 'zine of the late 40's (there were two issues of five copies each -- of which I am fortunate to have four sets), now worth \$500 according to the latest figures in THE FANTASY COLLECTOR -- that paragon of prozines, THE JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY OF OLD AND ANCIENT LLANFAIRPWLLGWYNGYLLGOGERYCHWYRNDROBWLLANDYSILIOGOGOGOCH PRESTIDIGITATIONISTS AND NECROMANCERS, COMBINED WITH THE LLANFAIRPWLLGWYNGYLLGOGERYCHWYRNDROBWLLANDYSILIOGOGOGOCH POLTERGEISTS' SOCIETY MINUTES, affectionately known to us old-timers as TJOTSOOAALPANCWTLPSM (or, for those of you who may have trouble pronouncing TJOTSOOAALPANCWTLPSM, simply JLPNLPS).

Ah, poor JLPNLPS! Folded because of a typesetter's error . . . (the ignorant typesetter left out the second "GO" in the "GOGOGOCH" at the end of the first "LLANFAIRPWLLGWYNGYLLGOGERYCHWYRNDROBWLLANDYSILIOGOGOGOCH" in the title of the second issue, and sales plummeted due to the inability of the JLPNLPS fans to distinguish JLPNLPS from the other 'zines on the newstand, causing the publisher to go bankrupt) . . .

NATTERJACK (#8) (Baile) -- Maybe someone ought to try and get Campbell to write the sequel to "Skylark Duquesne" . . . And thank you for your SENA comments.

The archcollector is one who published a gigantic fanzine, full of goodies, and then plants ads, reviews, etc., of it in several places (under various names, some of them famous and some fictitious), without ever sending a single issue of it out, hoping to make a "killing" off of the increasingly-desperate completist collector who just has to have a copy of it at all costs to fill a hole in his collection.

ASGARD #2 (A. Mann) -- Well, now, I can see what you don't like -- long o-o's, black mimeo ink on white paper, goldenrod paper, NIEKAS, Gestetners, David K. Patrick, black mimeo ink on white paper, WESTERCON XVIII PROGRESS REPORT, WESTERCON XVIII con report, elven-word dictionaries, black mimeo ink on white paper . . . but what do you like? Rather depressing, reading about all your dislikes, Alan. Still, ASGARD #2 was a pretty big improvement over ASGARD #1 -- at least, in ASGARD #2, you go into more detail about your dislikes . . .

If you don't like the N'APA-N3F ties, leave N'APA and the N3F, and join an APA without N3F ties (simple enough!), or start your own APA . . . Oh, yes -- is that bit in your comment re SENA re MC's sarcasm or ignorance?

HOG JOWLS AND PEANUT BRITTLE #3 (Dupree) -- Hello, again, Tom! HJAPB really gets around, doesn't it?

KAYMAR #12 (Carlson) -- Thank for your SENA comments. I have several used typewriters (oops! rather, I have used several typewriters) in my stencil-typing -- a Smith-Corona at the office, a Royal at the office, and another Royal which I just recently purchased at home. I am using the one at home, now, exclusively. My problems lie in the inking -- either my automatic inker is not working properly, or something else is wrong (like maybe I need a new silk-screen). I seem to get too much ink regardless of what I do. If only I had a friend who was very familiar with Gestetners who could drop by and take a look at the thing . . .

You'll undoubtedly notice the inking problem in this issue, as some of the ink on the top of each sheet is imprinted on the bottom of the next sheet, etc.

WELCOME TO LONDON (Loncon Committee) -- Wonderful place, London! My four years there were just enough time to learn what there was to see and do in that great city -- now if I could only go back for another 20 years . . . But there's one thing I learned -- there is no other city anywhere, New York included, which can compare with London for things to do, see, etc! If only I could have afforded to attend the LONCON II . . . and hadn't come down with the Asian Flu the day before the LONCON I, a couple of weeks after I arrived in England . . .

BALLAD SHEET #1 (Loncon Committee)

BALLAD SHEET #2 (Loncon Committee) -- Are you sure that's not BALLARD SHEET?

RING CYCLE (Dick Eney) -- Eney in a N'APA mailing, yet! (Expletive) it, I'm just going to have to read LOTR! If only I can get caught up on my publications . . . This week I have one magazine scheduled to be completed today (Sunday), another tomorrow, one Tuesday, one Wednesday, and one Friday. Then I can breathe for a week, before the next two are due. And somewhere soon I must start off 200⁺ hours of research for the next YE FAERIE CHESSEMAN. And then there's the first Rulesheet Portfolio . . . and my income tax . . . (and I volunteered to edit and publish a monthly TNFF?????)

FEEMWLORT #4 (Shaw) -- One of Kusske's "Genapazines"! (Expletive) it, Kusske, I like genapazines -- and FEEM in particular! True, it's hard to m.c. them -- but they are a real treat to read! So maybe we can't always fill our six pages with m.c.'s -- at least we can enjoy ourselves while we read the APA. Without your "genapazines", N'APA would be nothing but page-after-page of Alan Mann saying he doesn't like black mimeo ink on white paper, or of Arnie Katz and DKP covering reams of paper saying nasty things about each other . . .

Enjoyed Milton F. Stevens' article on Graham Greene; one of these days I'm going to have to read something of his . . . One of these days . . .

Steve Barr -- I have a bone to pick with you. Please -- when you send any material to an editor which you have extracted from another source, let the editor know about it. Don't claim (or infer, through the absence of a stated source) that the work is your own. You and the editor could get into a lot of trouble if he went ahead and published the material you sent without first obtaining the permission of the original author or copyright holder, and giving proper credit with the article. Just imagine Caz's reaction if I had gone ahead and published that Jetan article you sent me for THE GAMESMAN without first obtaining his -- and Mike Resnick's -- permission (or is "Mike Resnick" a pen-name of yours??)!

This admonition applies to the rest of you people, too -- please, submit only original material -- or, if you must send in material which is not original, warn the editor! Don't let him go on thinking he has original material . . .

In case any of you are wondering where "Fragment of a Letter Found in a Disabled Time Machine" came from, I am told that it appeared in SATURDAY REVIEW, Sept. 4, 1965 (that's how I found out about the Resnick article -- I was warned by someone who had just read FEEM #4). I am not implying here that everything Steve writes is not original -- just that it would be a good idea from now on for him to state very explicitly whether his material is original or not.

Judi Sephton -- can the editor get into trouble for printing material submitted to him by someone as his own when it is actually someone else's work, or just the person submitting the article? It would be rather difficult for the editor to completely check out every item he received for publication . . . If the writer says the work is his, the editor pretty much has to trust him, unless he knows otherwise. . .

"Universe" was and is still among my "Top Ten" favorites in the S-F field. Now I am on a Cabell binge (buying, that is -- I don't get time to read them); just picked up several of his books at the local Salvation Army bookstore. Book reviews all very good -- a very valuable aid for persons like me who must pick-and-choose, rather than read everything which comes along, due to extreme lack of time.

I like FEEM artwork -- universally good, some very!

GUANO #22 (Hayes) -- Ah, glad to see GUANO back; missed you last mailing! Re your comments to John Boston re American Communists -- agreed. Not all Communists are Moscow- (or Peking-) Communists -- some are just plain Americans who are hopeless idealists who believe Communism would work. Also, the "Communist" label is a very convenient label to tack on to anyone who happens to disagree with our views; by tacking this label on, we make his views suspect in the minds of a great many people, regardless of whether or not there is any merit whatsoever in his views or any truth in our charges -- thus our views automatically win out over his in the minds(?) of those people, who will do anything to avoid association with a "Communist".

Thanks for your comments re SENA. Will be looking forward to seeing "The Voice of the Master" in its entirety.

I am afraid my choice of words re N'APA and the N3F was poor. What I really meant was pretty much the same as what you and Fred have stated this mailing about N'APA staying in the N3F even though most of its members (and maybe even the treasury) might leave . . . but I don't wish to discuss the subject here; I have said plenty in SENAs 1, 2, and 3, and -- as I am now also a Directorate member -- would like to defer any further comment on the subject until I see what further action(s) the N'APA membership and the Directorate take in this area, if any.

BETTER LATE THAN NEFFER #1 (Sanders) -- ZEUS? A QUEANT club-zine? Jim, how about a trade (at least, of samples), ZEUS for THE WSFA JOURNAL? As for your m.c.'s, I enjoyed them. Can't say I agree with all you say . . . but enjoyed them, anyway!

BULLZINE #51 (Hayes) -- Excellent service, Art -- I only wish every N3F member could receive BULLZINE (or did they?), or, at least, a publication with the histories, etc, contained therein -- and I hope your plan to publish a brochure covering all the N3F activities, etc, will eventually materialize. This would be a valuable 'zine for current members, and an even more valuable one for new members -- and a copy should go into every new member-packet. And Art -- I promise that you'll soon be getting a Games Bureau write-up; I've done one for the Avalon-Hill GENERAL, and am now in the process of adapting it for general usage in describing the Bureau and its activities.

NULL SET #1 (Rolfe) -- Glad to finally see m.c.'s from the N-crowd! Also glad you enjoy the Seneca myths. Hope you like the one in this issue -- I feel it is not as good as the others I've published so far, but I wanted one with plenty of "orenda" (even though it's manifested in animals in this one). Aw, go ahead -- run the computer article in NIEKAS, anyway. One more thing -- I very much want to purchase certain back issues of NIEKAS -- do I order them from you or Ed, and how much?

AH, PURPLE IDIOCY! #1 (Dupree) -- Another Dupree-'zine in this mailing. You must have hyperactive adrenalin glands, Tom!

ROMANN #7 (R. Mann) -- Glad you managed to argue yourself into staying in N'APA for another year, Rich; you may not need N'APA, but N'APA needs you!

As for "junk mail", it takes up too much time to bother to open it. I just tear it across and let it drop into the wastebasket. Hmmm . . . perhaps I ought to write "Return to Sender" on it and drop it into the corner mailbox . . . I hear you are planning to cut out the WL-listings from your APA-Activity Chart. I wish you wouldn't -- but if you must, perhaps you could merely indicate WL'ers by a "W" instead of a number depicting their position on the WL. And please, send me the address to which I must write to get on the OMPA WL. Thanks, in advance.

NIEKAS #14 (Meskys & Rolfe) -- Ah, the 1965 Hugo winner! And the N'APA-zine which is doing more to ruin my eyes than any other 'zine in the mailing! Oh, that small print . . .

Artwork not so good this time -- the Middle-Earth Glossary foldout, in particular, left me cold. But NIEKAS is such a good 'zine in other respects, that an occasional slip-up in the art department doesn't matter too much!

Felice, I've been sending THE WSFA JOURNAL trade copies to Ed Meskys. Please let me know if you want copies, too. . . Although I've read no Tolkien, I am thankful for the Tolkien Glossary, and I appreciate and find of value your series of articles on S-F in other lands . . . so keep both of these series going, and you'll have at least one very thankful reader.

Yes, Felice, the two-column format does make the small type much easier to read! (Or is it Ed I'm talking to, now? . . . two editors is somewhat confusing . . .). I missed the comet completely -- (expletive) early-morning smog! Number 16 sounds like it will be a good 'zine. Keep up the good work, and keep 'em coming!

Liked Diana Paxson's "Patterns". As one who is very much interested in both mythology and linguistics, I found her article most stimulating. And I hope Al Halevy's Glossary will eventually include a list of place-names, with historical notes . . . Really enjoyed John Brunner's article; plenty of "food-for-thought" there -- and he's right, too!

OK, Harry Warner -- start a Disney sub-fandom. Everyone takes Walt for granted, nowadays -- it's time we started giving him "egoboo" again, before he's no longer around to enjoy it. Agree with Anderson article; hope someone from Ballantine Books reads (and at least thinks about) Poul's comments.

Found Japanese S-F article of value. Wish Uchujin Club would put out an English-language edition of UCHUJIN regularly (they had a single issue in English some time ago). NIEKAS' book, magazine, and fanzine reviews are, as usual, excellent and very valuable. I guess I'll have to add Jack Mann to my authors' want-list. As for "The Wanderer", that's my sentiments, eggsactly -- but Mr. Leiber got the Hugo he set out for when he wrote his mish-mash of something-for-everybody, beating out a much better novel, "Davy". Yes, SF HORIZONS is good -- only hope it can survive.

Hmmm . . . perhaps NIEKAS ought not to win the '65 Hugo; look what's happened to such 'zines as XERO after they won their Hugo . . . hmmm . . .

BAUBLES #1 (McFarland) -- Maybe you can tell me how much to send and to whom to write for info on OMPA and a place on the OMPL WL? I guess I'd better omit what I wrote about our local public transit company, to avoid a possible lawsuit . . .

If you think feline personalities are essentially the same when they are brought up in the same general type of environment, come and meet our three cats -- you couldn't

find more distinctly different personalities! I've owned quite a few cats -- and found a high degree of intelligence (as animals go) as well as distinct personalities from cat-to-cat. Of course, a major factor in the development of a cat's personality is the way in which it is treated by its owner(s) -- if it's treated almost like one of the "family", instead of like a dumb beast, it will generally respond and will develop much more of a "personality" than will its less-fortunate counter-part.

INTERAPA FLYER #4 (Kaiser) -- How about a bit of info on Interapa -- who's in it, how long a WL, etc? The Constitution looked good -- how's it working in practice?

TROGLODYTE #7 (Luttrell) -- Wish I could make it to your regional con. Will try to get to the 1969 (1972?) St. Louis (Ozarkon?) (Ozarcon?) (Slycon?) (?).

I KNEW A 7094 LIKE THAT, ONCE (#4) (Gold) -- As soon as I get that promised course in programming, perhaps I'll be able to comment semi-intelligently on your 'zines, Barry. Keep it up, though -- perhaps a little bit of it is seeping through!

THE PAT ANSWER #1 (Pat McDonnell) -- Well, now . . . since you brought up the subject of the Games Bureau . . . No, I am not taking it out of the N3F. And any Neffer may participate in at least some of the Bureau's activities, dues or no dues -- we don't charge dues to persons for whom we arrange postal matches (except for the Diplomacy Division, which is really charging for the cost of publishing and mailing the essential game-'zine). Any person participating in any Bureau-sponsored activity, whether it be free (like a match) or cost money (like a sub to THE GAMESMAN), is an Associate member of the Bureau. As an extra, he may receive some of the monthly GAMESLETTERS which contain information which affects the member.

The Regular member is one who has paid his \$1 annual dues; he receives all 12 issues of THE GAMESLETTER, along with (we hope) occasional extra items. He also receives (out of my pocket) discounts or rebates on anything he participates in with respect to the Bureau which costs money -- in some cases amounting to a rebate greater than the \$1 dues originally paid (we have two such cases so far this year). We pay the extra dividend, too!

The real value of the \$1 dues lies not so much in supporting a monthly GAMESLETTER, but in limiting the membership of the Bureau to those persons who are really interested, and aren't just trying to receive free 'zines and the like. This, in turn, helps us cut expenses so we can do more for the paid members. I might add that we don't need a way of distinguishing between interested and disinterested Associate members, as they must be active in order to become -- and remain -- associate members!

I could say plenty more, but I won't (there go several pages of notes!). So, what do you think, Pat; are we going against your interpretation of the N3F Constitution, or not?

At any rate, what I have done in the Games Bureau should have no bearing on the N'APA situation. I have no intention of removing the Games Bureau from the N3F, unless forced to do so by hot-heads. My concept of Bureaus -- and of N'APA -- is of a group of semi-independent "clubs" associated with and working with and through the N3F. These clubs could operate independently, if they so desired -- but the advantages, to my way of thinking, of working through and with an organization of 300-400 members should be quite obvious!

The Bureaus (and N'APA, which, in a broad sense, is also a "Bureau") benefit the N3F through the services or outlets, both real and potential, they offer the N3F members, and the N3F benefits the Bureaus through allowing them free space in TNFF (when it comes out) and a receiving ground for new members, not to mention a base of operations. It would be nice if there were also some direct financial aid from the N3F -- but, now that the Games Bureau is charging dues, such support from the N3F is no longer urgent -- and, with N'APA also charging dues, and the OE continuing to charge \$1 less per member per year than the N'APA By-Laws allow, I would say that N'APA's need for a direct dole from the N3F is not so urgent, either. So, free publicity, and a source of plenty of new members . . . not so bad, after all!

Good idea -- why not bind mailings to get 4th class postage, Bruce? Pat -- someone misadvised you -- there is really no need to lay out \$7.50 for a Diplomacy game, unless one plans to play innumerable across-the-board games, and has no friends with boards of their own. A few paper maps (4 or 5¢ each) and a rulebook (\$1) are all one needs for postal play. And thanks muchly for your comments re SENA and YFC!

FOOFARAW #18 (Patten) -- Re cover art -- my favorites are still the old Alejandros of the ASTOUNDINGS of the late 40's, and the F & SF covers in the late 50's and early 60's; some of those F & SF covers were real gems! And I prefer a symbolic or abstract cover to one illustrating a story, Fred; leave the story illustrations to the interior artists! Of course, if the story illustration on the cover is done by someone like Cartier or Freas . . .

Re the GAMMA covers -- agreed. They say "you can't tell a book by its cover", but I would say that the "average" magazine-buyer thinks he can do just that. My wife (and I when I was first entering the field) thought, for example, that the STARTLINGS and TWS's of the late 40's contained nothing but trash because of the rather "femme" covers. The person(s) in charge of the cover policies did the magazines a disservice! Of course, this is not to say that the editorial policies reflected in the cover are never carried over into the contents of a 'zine . . .

Re MOH cover-art -- agreed; now excellent -- one of the best 'zines around, in appearance, if not in content as well. I certainly hope MOH can survive the usual "growing pains", and eventually become a worthy successor to WT!

Also agreed -- the covers of today do generally show an improvement over those of the past years -- except that I much prefer the FANTASTIC covers of the past two years to the ones now being used, even though I generally like Paul's work. Somehow the current FANTASTIC covers seem to miss the boat -- as do the contents; some reprints are OK, but almost all of every issue . . .

The trouble is, Fred, that the building of a sound and stable economy, government, etc., takes time -- 40 years in the Phillipines, as your example stated -- and the "peasant" -- his head filled with stories of increased wealth, of better living conditions, etc., just doesn't feel like waiting almost his entire lifetime to achieve this -- he wants it now. So, he revolts! A dictatorship may be the tonic needed at times in order to bring about permanent stability, etc., but, as the process takes so long, the under-privileged see in the dictatorship the symbol of their frustration in not having the "good life" now -- and they rebel. A totalitarian government may be just the "ticket" needed in some places -- except that it merely becomes the focal point for frustration, and therefore doesn't last long enough to bring about said stability. In a "democracy", the people at least think they are in charge of their own destinies, and thus are less prone to blame their government (and thus themselves) for their slow progress.

FOOF may be thin, but it's one of the best!

THE POPPY SEED #2 (Patrick) -- I haven't read "Farnham's Freehold" yet, but from the many reviews of it I have read, it doesn't sound as if I am missing too much . . . Enjoyed "The Hermes Program"; ditto "The Youth League". Let's have plenty more by Steve Patrick (I assume he is your brother, Dave?).

Thanks for the many book reviews. Where do you people find the time to do so much reading, anyway? (Of course, while I was in college, I did manage to get through 2 or 3 S-F novels a day . . .)

"Beyond Mars" was marred (no pun intended) by the many typos, which made it somewhat difficult to read. Enjoyed the story; you are improving steadily! Keep at it! I thought a weak-point in the story was the dialogue -- somewhat awkward and strained (e.g., "Destroyed your cities? Why?" "The reason? Well, it is long and involved. . ."; you could at least have left out "The reason?!")

Thanks for your SENA comments. And I wish I could respond to your plea for material, but I need some, myself (you all hear that, out there?). At any rate, THE POPPY SEED is fast becoming one of N'APA's top 'zines!

SENA #3 (Miller) -- Oops! A boo-boo -- in my m.c. re MARITAVE #2, change the accent-mark from "Flan" to "goth". So now all you irate Welshmen who were about to write me nasty letters on the subject can relax . . . Also, hope the mass of background material on Iroquois cosmology didn't get too many of you bogged down . . .

GYRE #2 (Atkins) -- Now, what makes you think "Orthodox" Chess is an "unblemished" game, Lon? I could say much more on the subject here, but don't want to bore the rest of N'APA, so I will leave it to you to present your argument first.

TRANSITRON #3 (Gottschalk) -- Ah, I see the material reached you OK. Now, what shall I do with all the extra pages I still have piled up in my den, Fred? I need the space! Liked cover. Liked 'zine as well!

HALF LIFE (Woolston) -- Right! Please flood the current Directorate with letters -- especially Don Miller! If we don't hear from you, how are we supposed to know what you want us to do? (And don't answer, "telepathy"!) So, fire away . . .

And thank you, too, Stan, for your comments re SENA and YFC.

SIMULACRUD #2 (Wolford) -- Yes, Greg, I am in favor of raising the N3F dues -- and at the same time increasing the benefits to the N3F members proportionately -- a monthly TNFF sent via 1st class mail, to start with -- subsidization within reasonable limits for N3F Bureaus and the like -- financing of projects, publications, etc., with value to the N3F membership and to Fandom-at-large -- even partial subsidization of prozine subscriptions for N3F members if and when the treasury shows a sufficient surplus! All sorts of things could be done for N3F members with more money . . .

THE N3F WANTS YOU -- LIKE THIS #1 (Kaiser) -- Sorry, Dwain -- I read it through twice, which is twice as many times as I read any of the other 'zines in the mailing, and still can't think of anything to say -- next time, maybe . . .

FRINGE #4 (Murray) -- Maybe I should try contact lenses -- but bifocals? Yes, those fannish conversations over the phone are rather time-consuming, aren't they -- and then when you add to my fan-phone time my game-phone time . . . So now you know, George, whay you got that busy signal when you called the other day at 9 p.m. . . . and at 11 p.m. . . . and at 1 a.m. . . . and at 3 a.m. . . . and at 5 a.m. . . .

Thanks for your comments re SENA. Don't worry -- at least you commented. And FRINGE is enjoyable to read, even if difficult to comment upon -- which makes it definitely worthwhile.

RASTY #4 (McFarland) -- Largely agree with your estimate of the Vietnam situation. It's a sticky, dangerous situation, and I wish the U.S. had handled it better in the past, so we would never have gotten mired down so deeply -- but we are in, now, and it's going to be a lot harder getting out than it was getting in!

I am definitely not in favor of a single-personed Recruiting Bureau -- nor, for that matter, do I see the need for a Recruiting Bureau, as such. Each and every member of the N3F is a potential recruiter -- and thus the entire N3F membership could be said to comprise the "Recruiting Bureau", with Stan Woolston at its head, his major "recruiting" job being to occasionally prod the members to go out and recruit a few of their friends into the N3F.

As for the "official" Recruiting Bureau -- I was just informed by Janie Lamb that I have been giving out obsolete membership application blanks. Lo and behold, I have been -- \$1.60 dues for a new member, for example! Yet these were the forms given to me just a few months ago by the head of the Recruiting Bureau, in response to my request for a supply of forms to hand out to potential Neffers around here it would seem that at least the head of the Recruiting Bureau would be using up-to-date forms!

I have raised several points with the members of the Directorate, among them the fact that we have a poor "image" in "outside" fandom ("poor" seems like a bit of an understatement, doesn't it?), which we ought to try and improve -- that the N3F should promote projects which benefitted both N3F members and "outside" fandom -- that one of the great potentials of the N3F is its value to "outside" fandom. The response I have received to date would seem to indicate that it is thought that we are doing all right by ourselves, and don't need "outside" fandom's approval (does this seem similar to the views of some of you N'APAns re the N3F?). It is this sort of attitude which is severely hurting (and limiting) the N3F! I could say much more on the subject, but I'll stop here (you can relax, now . . .).

HOG JOWLS AND PEANUT BRITTLE #4 (Dupree) -- Four items in one mailing, three of them separate issues of the same 'zine! What more can I say??

ORIENTBREEZE #3 (Ladonko) -- No argument from me re "Brahmin's Cave" -- I never have and do not now believe in the "Devil" -- nor for that matter do I believe in "Heaven" and "Hell" as such. So Also enjoyed "Incense Dream" (why do you spell it with two "c's"?). In fact, enjoyed your entire 'zine, as usual.

And thanks for your placing of SENA and YE FAERIE CHESSEMAN in "Kali's Veil". I hope SENA will always be deserving of a place there! Hmmm . . . now you know why the Russians are trying so hard to reach the Moon . . . and why they faked those photos of the other side, and kept the real ones for themselves . . .

BYZANTIUM #5 (Kusske) -- Perhaps you'd better go back to being "cheap" with your words -- or perhaps I'm getting a bit tired of reading these 'zines -- but I could find nothing on which to comment, good or bad -- except that I like "gen-apazines"! (Hmmm -- I came up with a comment, after all!)

MINUTES OF THE SECOND! SPORADIC MEETING OF THE MICHIGAN STATE UNIV. SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY (D'Ammassa & Gottschalk) -- The title is so long, there's no need for a mailing-comment! (Whatever happened to the MSU Gamesmen?)

ZINGARO #6 (Irwin) -- The only post-mailing this time -- and a good one. I do wish the cover had been a bit more legible, though . . . and I wish you would reply to my letters re reprinting the UNIT ORDERS article on Interplanetary. If I don't hear from you soon, I will have to go back and reprint Ron Ellick's FAFHRD article on the same subject (his, at least, had diagrams of the board).

It seems to me that "S, as in Zebatinsky" appeared in one of the Doubleday S-F Book Club Asimov collections . . . let me check my index cards . . . ah, yes, it appeared in "Nine Tomorrows", as "Spell My Name with an S".

Enjoyed your book reviews -- very glad to see so many. Re Chandler -- reading his "Dawn of Nothing" in ASTOUNDING a while back (late 40's, I believe) ruined Chandler for me; "Dawn" started nowhere, nothing happened, and the story ended nowhere -- and all the time the characters talked in pidgeon-English or something, which made the dialogue very difficult to follow, if not impossible. Of course, I was much younger then; perhaps if I were to go back and reread the story I might find something of value in it. I might also add that Chandler appeared in ASTOUNDING frequently up until the publication of "Dawn" -- then stopped appearing in ASTOUNDING and started writing regularly for the pulp AMAZING STORIES and the like. Also, ever since "Dawn" the name "Chandler" has, to me, been synonymous with "incredibly bad S-F" . . . Is he still as bad now as he was then? I don't dare read anything by him now . . .

Enjoyed (and second the arguments in) the Neil P. Ruzic excerpt re the Moon-race. Now if only the "right" persons would read his book . . .

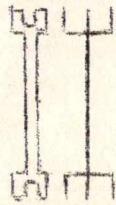
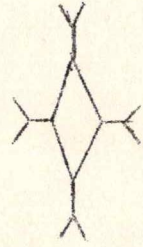
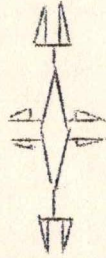
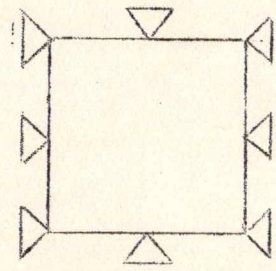
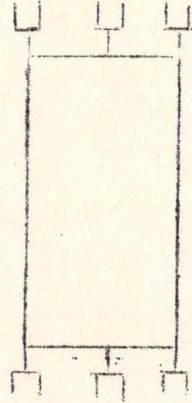
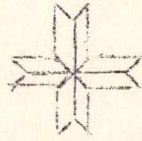
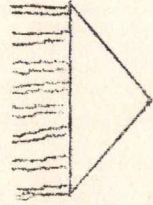
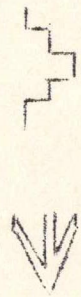
Fanzine reviews also of value, and enjoyed -- ditto for TV and movie reviews. Agreed -- "Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea" is excellent -- and the effects are particularly good. I especially liked the story they had on around Christmas, 1965, about the Cyberoids (I think that's what they were called). Re "Lost in Space", the two-part show with Michael Rennie (as the zoo-keeper) was good (or, at least, Michael Rennie was good -- as usual). BATMAN BATMAN (as my two small children shout out when things get too quiet for them).

Yes, Mark -- I, too, had 12 more issues to go on both my AMAZING and FANTASTIC subscriptions than the new publishers are giving me credit for; I am in communication with them now on the subject (at least, I have written them . . .) . . . oh, well, at least the 'zines will be no loss . . . And Mark -- you really should break down and read "A Mirror for Observers" -- although I read it years ago, I remember it as one of my favorites (of course, I also thought "Davy" should have won the 1964 Hugo, but don't let this deter you -- "Davy" and "Mirror" are quite different).

Again we regretfully say "goodbye" to "old friends" -- John Boston, Arnie Katz, Bernie Kling, Phil Kohn, and Henry Stine Cheerio, old chaps!

And again we berate those who missed the last mailing --- Steve Barr, Nate Bucklin (welcome to N'APA, Nate), G.M. Carr (I hear you're leaving the N3F -- I guess that means you're dropping N'APA, too), Johnny Chambers (and such a good beginning last mailing, too), Steve Patt, Sam Russell, Al Scott (really missed THEOREM), Judi Sephton (it's illegal to miss a mailing!), Roy Tackett, Creath Thorne, and Mike Ward (a warm "welcome" to you, too, Mike).

And I guess I maybe should welcome those five wait-listers to N'APA, as I imagine some of the above will miss the next mailing, too -- Dennis Guthrie, Wally Weber, Bob Whalen, Rick Norwood, and Jim Schumacher -- "Welcome", all!



WOMEN