

# SPACEWAR

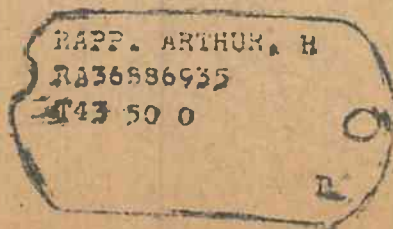
f a p a m l g

G 3

Cybernetics students swig Astounding with their beers  
While Universe is popular with scientific queers;  
The letterhacks like Startling, also Thrilling Wonder scan,  
But I skip them altogether; I'm a science-fiction fan.

Now and then some fen read prozines, but they do it as  
a chore  
To brief themselves for articles for fanzines they love more;  
They even say "We need the proz" (a sort of witticism  
Meaning mags are handy as a butt of criticism).

Fans are frantic and frenetic, ill-informed, opinionated,  
Eccentric to a high degree, and sometimes widely hated;  
But I'm a bit that way myself (as most of FAPA knows)  
So, onward with the crifanac, and fout upon the proz !



# The Gripes Of Rapp

encompassing FAPA Mlg 63

+++++

**FANTASY AMATEUR** Pursuing further this perennial quibble over comparative activity in FAPA vs SAPS I note that the page total for Mlg 63 includes 45 pp size 3-1/4x5-1/2 and another 60 or so of less than standard size. Zap me if I err, but I believe SAPS counts pages by standard-size equivalent, so this same material in a SAPS bundle would have counted for less. Must remember to publish a 1"x2", 1,000 pp FAPazine sometime. + Ptsk, FAPA's treasury is quite burgoisely solvent. + Note, every mailing or two, someone challenges Redd's habit of reprinting the FAPA constitution. It is, in my opinion, a highly useful procedure, enabling FAPates, enthused in the concocting of some awe-inspiring and revolutionary fannish scheme, an instant means of determining whether his brainchild will violate the rules. Also permits the whiling away of idle moments by searching for loopholes in the constitution. Find enuf loopholes and utilize them aright, and you, too, can be dictator of FAPA.

"612" It is possible this is not the same issue as appeared in the last mlg of SAPS. At least, the content seemed unfamiliar to me in spots. But that may be due to the fact that I found the SAPS issue, like this one, so cute as to be unreadable. If this is a fair sample of mundane APA content, viva fandom!

**JAPAN KAMIKAZE** Another duplicate from SAPS. This is a fascinating lode of information which should be widely distributed among local fanclubs and other psychopaths. + I wonder if McNeil could be involved in the big fireworks blast that rocked Houston a couple of weeks after this zine was distributed?

**POTTERY LEAFLET** Reading The Devil's Dictionary (or any part of it) does indeed leave one gasping, in Rotsler's words, "I wish I'd written that!" Has anyone noticed the similarity in attitude between Bierce and Fort? Come to think of it, Fort mentions Bierce several times in his books; I suppose he was more or less influenced by Bierce's defiance of dogmatism.



"It's Eney's fault."

I hope the Army places you somewhere that will allow you to continue fanactivity during the coming years. With Roscoe helping, why not?

LARK Your passing reference to Russian publications moves me to recount the local hassle touched off when a City Councilman with an eye on the vote remarked during an otherwise dull meeting that he didn't think tax money allocated to the public library should be spent for Communistic literature. Another councilman chimed in that if there was any Communistic literature on the library shelves, it ought to be burned. Immediately the various civic organizations and assorted crackpots of the city chose sides, apparently seeing an unparalleled opportunity to revive ancient personal grudges. The councilman who had advocated burning the books, after being compared to Hitler a few times, decided on a strategic withdrawal, and announced that, personally, he didn't know if there were any books in the public library that needed burning. In fact, he'd never been in the public library. In fact, he didn't even know where the library was. The opposition pounced upon this as an illustration of the illiterate politicians who were in control of San Antonio.

By this time practically all of the lettercolumns in the city papers were devoted entirely to discussions of the book-burning question. The newspapers were editorially neutral, probably on orders from the business office. Here is a letter selected at random:

Editor, The Light:

It is inconceivable that any so-called intelligent person in San Antonio would take the stand that has been taken by this group who, under the guise of civil rights and freedom of the press, are seeking to uphold the Communist cause by protecting the filthy, treasonous writing of Communists and fellow-travelers.

It makes one wonder if these people are on the right side of the fence.

The directors of the library and the ones who are supporting this action against branding Communist propoganda would probably throw up their hands in horror if I went to the public library and asked for a book extolling the merits of prostitution, the latest techniques of safe cracking, or a book of instruction on how to become an accomplished arsonist, but none of these are, or could be, as bad as Communism.

Communism is treason, in that it advocates and teaches the overthrow of the U.S. Government.

Mrs. A. Prentiss

Many of the would-be book burners cited religious sentiments, to the effect that the Bible was the source of all wisdom, so why



"Must be a SW Reader"

"Must be a SW Reader"

after heathen teachings? The tension relaxed somewhat when the book-burners held a meeting at which they read a list of the authors whom they proposed to ban. The newspaper reported that the audience irreverently broke into laughter when the list proved to include Archibald MacLeish Wendell Wilkie and Albert Einstein. The morals-guarders retreated still further, substituting for burning the proposal that Communistic books be branded with a warning of their nature, and segregated from the rest of the library. Somewhat belatedly the other side inquired whether all books that mentioned Communism were dangerous, or only those which advocated it. The banners weren't quite sure, but they now came up with a truly inspirational idea. Never mind burning all these vicious, un-American books, they said. Instead, just remove them from the public shelves and make any person who wants to read them sign a receipt in duplicate. The library can use one copy for its purposes, and send the other to the FBI. About this time the gem of all the letters appeared in the Light, in which an indignant gentleman pointed out that all this furore was missing the point, that instead of wasting their time on this minor stuff the City Council should investigate the political backgrounds of the men who produced the new standard translation of the Bible:



"Better throw this dictionary in, too --it's got the word 'Communism' in it."

Well, to be quite anticlimactic, at this point the City Manager supported the city garbage collectors in a demand for higher wages, the Council tossed the Mayor out of office over the question of raising water rates, and the big bookburning fight was forgotten in the confusion. But if you ever decide to move to San Antonio, I advise you to get a certificate from your local chapter of the American Legion that you don't have a lot of subversive books on your shelves.

In connection with Science Fiction+, I rise to remark that I started reading stf by buying Astonishing Stories for 10¢. I expanded my reading to include the 20¢ and 25¢ mags then in publication, and went along with the general upsurge to 35¢ a couple years back. But I draw the line at the current tendency toward charging 50¢ for a pulp-quality mag printed on slick paper, no matter how loud the editor's lamentations about printing costs. Off-hand I don't know if SF+ is 35¢ or 50¢ but I draw the line at it, anyhow. I glanced thru the first issue on the stands and promptly decided Moskowitz should have read his FAPA mailings and found that fen are not sighing for the mags of 1925.

## THE LARK'S APPENDIX

The craft of printing your own fanzine sounds complicated enough to be fascinating. Perchance after I get out of the Army I'll still be nuts enuf about fandom to get myself involved in pied type. But if we have an atomic war or two before then, by that time it may be a lost art.

+++++

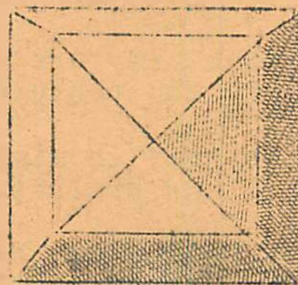
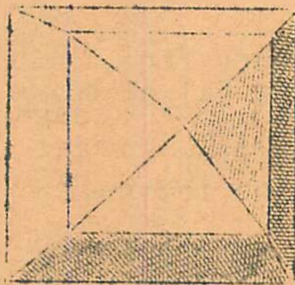
+  
+ **JOIN** Get on the waiting list that is **SAPS** +  
+  
+  
+  
+++++

# A SPACEWARP "FIRST"

YEA & VERILY, once again SPACEWARP pioneers a revolutionary new publishing technique. Like mimeo-hecto illustrations, like rubber-stamp titles, like peans to the postman, like roundrobin fanfiction, this latest miracle of fantascience, tho admittedly not invented by r-tRapp, is, like the above, unknown to new fen and forgotten by the old fen who, here in FAPA, quietly wait to die.

Now, to borrow a phrase from pidgin-GI, I presento you:

3-D . FAAANART !!!



INSTRUCTIONS FOR ESTHETIC APPRECIATION: Look at left half of illustration with left eye and at right half of illustration with right eye. If you have any eyes left over, close them and catch up on your sleep. It may assist you if you hold a sheet of paper vertically between your nose and the centerline of the drawing to assure that each eye sees only 1/2 of the illio.

Sooner or later the left and right images will drift into synchronization. If not, at least you're being kept out of mischief, aren't you?

APOLOGIA PRO SIMPLISSIMUS: If the artforms portrayed in this issue are so elementary as to verge on the idiotic, bear in mind ere you cavil that they are merely designed to inspire the Rotslers, Hoffwomen and Bergerons of fandom; I have, long ere this, amply demonstrated that I am no artist. The 3-D idea itself I got from memory of a pre-Norwescon FANSCIENT, assisted by a War Department Field Manual on Advanced Map & Aerial Photograph Reading. But I claim credit for making Alger the first 3-D mimeographer in history.

And if your optics are so inflexible you are unable to see the 3-D effect, then fout upon you!

## HORIZONS

Another song of hate from WWII is the one that made Spike Jones famous: Der Fruher's Face. And don't forget that (probably WWI) stanza of Hinky Dinky Parley Voo declaring that the second lieutenant he carries a pack and "we hope to hell it breaks his back!" For a more specific target of musical ire there is the (you shud pardon the expression) Marine verse of "Bless 'em All" which goes something like

We asked for the Army to come to Tulagi  
But Douglas MacArthur said "NO!"  
He gave as the reason, "It isn't the season;  
Besides, there is no USO."

Come to think of it, here's another once-popular GI ballad which does not exactly express cordiality:

Chicken in the Army is mighty,  
mighty fine;  
One jumped off the table and started  
marking time,  
Oh, I don't want no more of Army life,  
Gee, Ma, I want to go home!



"If it has stripes, it is either a skunk or a sergeant."

For the benefit of pre-draft-age FAPs, I'll quote a few more of its myriad verses:

Biscuits in the Army are mighty, mighty fine,  
One rolled off the table and killed a pal of mine...

Coffee in the Army is mighty, mighty fine,  
Good for cuts and bruises, tastes like iodine...

Shoes in this here Army are mighty, mighty fine,  
Asked for Number Seven, they gave me Number nine...

Movies in the Army are mighty, mighty fine,  
Ask for Betty Grable, they give you Frankenstein...

(Hah, I knew I could get back on the subject of fantasy sooner or later!) Ahah, the combined assaults of the jukebox and TV have almost wiped out GI songs, even the unprintable ones.

## THE STAR ROVER

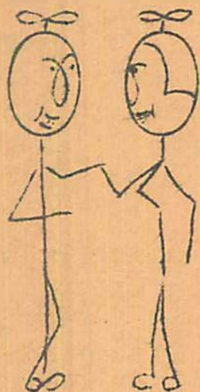
Those intercepted postcards of Bob Bloch's lift this zine out of the humdrum classification. The 64-shilling question is, were they actually mailed? If so, all fandom awaits breathlessly a report from Walt on what sort of reception he got when he hit the Ould Sod.

## SOMA

One single line justifies the existence of this zine: "And capture the night with a prawn" in Tide's Gambit. The rest of the verse herein is typical of the reams of crap filling those little magazines which conceive of themselves as bearing the torch of culture among the benighted avante-garde. CASmith is technically excellent but has nothing to say; Lorraine and McCormick are both too revoltingly sentimental. Both of these dames could write excellent dbg-gerel if they would stop trying to stretch their meagre talents to encompass cosmic themes. Shaver's verse, like all of Shaver's verse, is plain psychotic.

# THE FANTASMITH

It is violating my fannish ethics to compliment a story by Ben Singer, I have damned his literary efforts so often, but here goes: "G-Rump-Ta-Rut" is the ONLY readable item in this zine. Someone should stop feeding Shaver those aphrodisiacs.



"Let's go off somewhere and explore the world of sensation."

## PRIMAL

Neat looking zine that provides interesting but fragmentary discussion on a number of topics. One puzzle is, what use does one make of the "equipment needed" in the article On Sensation? This article, come to think of it, reads more like stream-of-consciousness than like a logical argument in favor of or against anything.

## LIGHT

Only Les would dare to print -- in FAPA! -- an article on stamp collecting. What is this, Les, revenge on the hi-fi addicts? Incidentally, tho you list Clemens and Irving as being connected with fantasy, why omit EAPoe? Unless I am utterly in error he was also included in the "great authors" series of US stamps. + Sorry, afraid I can't go along with your theory that great slices of war news are being kept from the public. At least, while I was in Korea the war as reported in the newspapers jibed accurately with the war as I saw it on the situation maps and G-2 summaries. In fact, in many cases the Tokyo edition of Stars & Stripes was a better source of information than the official dispatches. + Ads as usual were sidesplitting.

## TARGET: FAPA

What is that, a halo above ROSCOE's crown? (O, wot beaveristic wrath I have just incurred; another glance at the cover and I perceive that it is ROSCOE's Sheltering Tail curling up behind Him!) By the way, royal robes are traditionally trimmed in ermine, but it seems a beaver might hesitate to use such kindred pelts. So what kind of trimming is that on ROSCOE's cape? + Your mention of witch hunting to GMCarr reminded me of Balzac's "The Succubus" where, after several depositions as to the demoniac nature of the Moorish girl, occurs the following:

"Afterwards the wife of the aforesaid Cognefestu has by us been required to state also upon oath the things come to her cognizance in this process, and has avowed naught save praises of the said foreigner, because since her coming her man had treated her better in consequence of the neighbourhood of this good lady, who filled the air with love as the sun did light, and other incongruous nonsense, which we have not committed to writing."

(As you may infer, the suspense of the story does not depend upon keeping the reader in doubt as to the verdict which will be rendered.) + Hey, Eney, don't you know that if you bring to the notice of the U.S. Internal Revenue Department someone's income tax evasion, you get a percentage of whatever they manage to collect? Why sneer at the British? + What kind of basic are you taking. Pickett is a Medic training camp, if memory serves me right. How did you manage to get stationed so near home, anyway? Know influential Republicans?

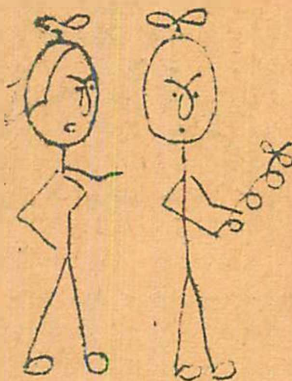
TIME TRAVEL PAST OR FUTURE -- Your own personal time machine. Tested approved by hundreds. Send 25c for complete details. Eidetic Foundation, Box 345S, Fairhope, Alabama. (Avt in Writer's Digest, April 1953)

Anybody know just what kind of a come-on the foregoing is? + Now wait a minute -- as I said in my comment, that thing didn't look like a spacegoing vehicle. I assumed that it had been built in space and was not designed to enter atmosphere at all. Now you tell me why a set of fins and a streamlined shape aren't inefficient on such craft?

**WIRE SCULPTURE** Dirty ole pro Rotsler! + I points a fingerbone of scorn at some of your wire sculpture. What artistic justification have you for using wire to create two-dimensional outline figures; why not inked lines on paper? I'll go along with you in conceding that the 3-D figures may present effects unobtainable in other media (but damned if I would be willing to give any of 'em houseroom!)

**HALLUCINATIONS** Apropos of your comparison of FAPA & SAPS, and like the Lord High Executioner, I have a little list: Alger, Banks, Bergeron, Campbell, Carr, Cox, Coslet, Drummond, Eney, Higgs, Jacobs, McNeil, Rapp, Silverberg, Shapiro, Winne. Those are the members of both SAPS and FAPA as of each organization's last mailing. Now, Carr and Drummond were in the top ten of FAPA as shown in the Mlg 62 poll; 7 of the remaining 12 were in the above-average group of FAPA. Consequently, with these people contributing to SAPS, whence persisteth the myth that SAPS mailings are inferior to FAPA in quality? + Speer should tell you about his decimal system sometime.

**IRUSABEN** Steve Metchette and I were contemplating giving up stf fandom in favor of avante-garde fandom. But now I notice most fen are reading the avante-garde publications too, so the hell with it. + I wonder where you get the time to keep abreast of the stf field & also note all the mundane items you mention in the course of your comments.



"The phone company wants to know exactly how you got hold of the material to make that last group of wire sculpture."

## THE POLAROID

**DIARY** Pure cussedness has kept me from seeing a 3-D movie as yet; I figure with so much ballyhoo there must be plenty of bugs in them to iron out, and I don't want to be dis-

appointed when I do see one. Besides, I haven't heard anyone who has seen 'em go into hysterical enthusiasm over 'em. No doubt I will see at least one before I go home again, tho -- you see, in the wilds of Michigan, it will be more unique to have seen 3-D than not to have. + I wonder if the non-fannish reading alone of FAPA members is not well above the national average of all types of reading? Seems to be a semi-literate organization.

**CHAPTER - PLAY** It is amazing what changes can be made in a room's appearance by repapering. Fout on here painted walls. Neighbors are not prone to appreciate a display of fannish individualism, tho. Even such essential things as bombs irk them, no end.

not-poetry - IT'S IN SAPS



## SPACE TRAILS

Noted. Sorry, Bob, but after three attempts I still couldn't bring myself to read this to completion. Bacover was enjoyed, tho.

## LOOKING BACKWARD

I apologise to y'all, LB; typographical limitations and all, this is now one of the better items in the mailing. But it falls out of sequence every time I extract the mailing from the envelope! + All the not-poetry was by yhos, a fan of many moods, some violent.

## BIRDSMITH

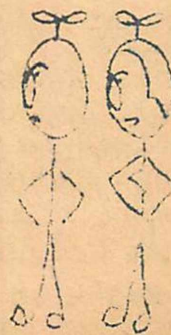
I recall, dimly, a story far back in the wartime aSF, about a device which removed the weight from loaded trucks, enabling them to conserve gas, tires and roads. The weight was then re-added at the end of the journey. There were some disasterous results as a logical consequence. + TIME is noteworthy for quote often (thru diligent research) scoring beats over the dailies and press associations. Example: reporting, two weeks before the UP put the same item on the wires, that Christine's operation had merely made him an "it", not a "her". + For unreasonable requests you should try dealing with prisoners and/or their relatives! + How about a mutant-animal story titled "Aardvark Ambushcade"? But you're right, "Abandoned in a Harem" does sound more interesting. + You mention, in another context, the Salvation Army. This reminds me that the SA is practically the only national charity organization which doesn't put on an intensive campaign sometime during the year. And yet it is one of the most universally respected. Connection? The Community Chest was developed so that all charity drives could be consolidated; now we are subjected to the Community Chest drive one month and a host of new campaigns which have sprung up to fill all the other months. We have a place in the office set aside for charity cannisters; the spot is never vacant more than a few days. As you might expect, our contributions are consequently in pennies instead of dollars. Does anyone know of a national charity that publishes a report of its gross and net collection at the conclusion of its drive? + Your record-selection would be simplified by merely flipping the catalog and jabbing it with a pin. + Incidentally, speaking of Beethoven, has anyone else seen "Eroica", a Vieniese film biography of him? Music by the Vienna Philharmonic. I sat, entranced, thru two successive showings. + Your reply to Redd is the most devastating I have ever seen. At the moment your theses and arguments seem unanswerable. It will be fascinating to learn whether Boggs shares this opinion.

## ELFIN

Now comes the end of an era, with CosWal showing the ominous preliminary symptoms of permanent gafia. But Walt, how could you be in stf fandom so long and still desert it for, of all things, Bibles? Ackerman and Singer must be whirling in their atheistic estimation.

## FLOP

You think Georgia and Mississippi have lousy governments? Haw, what about that of Texas, which voted down a teachers' pay raise bill the day after the Tidelands Bill was signed; after much propaganda that for the Federal Government to hold title to the oil lands was depriving the Texas school system of its very lifeblood. + The idea



"He said something about 'Pearly Gate in '58.'"

of working in a library fascinates me, tho I suppose actually it is a lot of mechanical drudgery and little opportunity to actually read the books. + Something no one seems to have mentioned in reply to Boggs on imitation subzines is that an amateur publisher is usually trying to put out a magazine, not a mimeo'd letter. And the distinguishing marks of magazines include covers, large-letter titles, tables of contents, etc. + I cain't help it if v'all dn't have that damnYankee accent when yo' read po'try. + You may have read that Texas & heaven joke before, but not in rhyme, son. + You inspire me to an epochal announcement:

## spacewarp to be subzine again !

Yes, I have every intention of resuming monthly subzine publication of SW at the earliest opportunity. Maybe we can even line up an all-star issue to celebrate the event, with such SW oldtimers as Redd (File 13) Boggs; Wilkie (Konner's Korner) Conner; Francis T (Fantasy Aspects) Laney and T.E. (Kan Kan Kabitzer) Watkins. Unfortunately, the date for resumption of monthly publication is tentative, being somewhere in the period May 1967 - May 1974. Until then, SW will be restricted to SAPS, FAPA and whatever other circulation may be dictated by the unforeseeable changes in the structure of fandom. Are you sad?

### GROTESQUE

A cover is a nice thing, boy, but to waste an entire sheet of mimeo bond on nine words -- that's going too far! + I may be holding my ignorance out in the cold light of day, but when I took physics wavelength and frequency were reciprocal functions. Consequently, if you usually haunt one frequency, you merely usually transmit at one wavelength. RS VP? + Found much hilarity in this zine, but the song baffles me. I am not sufficiently expert in musicology to sight-read and dn't even have a harmonica to play it on at the moment. So I'm uncertain whether to wail or praise.

### M O S I E O N H N

Readable, tho not comment-exciting. + Do you mean to say there are actually people so indifferant to notoriety that they are openly members of the LAS FS?

### LA VIE EN FANDOM

Hah, we get four mail deliveries a day (tho most of the U.S. mail shows up in the one at 0800; the other three consist mostly of military crud from Message Center). + Ghod, I'm glad I didn't get involved in stf until after I'd finished high school. Crifanac and college simultaneously was bad enuf.

### UNASKED OPINION

As you may have noticed a few comments back, bookburning advocates aren't so scarce as you might think. + I wonder if there has been any serious attempt to classify mentality on a qualitative basis -- yes, I am aware of the various "aptitude tests" but they just show what type of problem you can solve, not how you go about solving it. It seems to me that many "brilliant" people must think in a unique manner or they would not do the "stupid" things they do outside their field

of specialization. + You can rhyme "Seattle" with "rattle" and "tattle" also. + Redd has, at times, written some excellent fanfiction himself, including at least one chapter of "STF Broadcasts Again" in SPACEWARP. Incidentally, one of the best articles Redd has written got SW off to a good start. It was in the second fanzine I ever saw, an issue of KAYMAR TRADER circa 1947, and entitled "Ten Rules for Fanzine Publishers" or something like that. Needs reprinting. + Your mention of Convention reports in TEILCHEN comment suggests a desirable improvement: a scheme to get the official Con book published more promptly. Lessee, now, I believe the latest one out is the Convention Memory Book. I would suggest that the con committee buy the edition from the publisher for a lump sum and in turn sell it to the fan at a price dictated by the financial success of the affair. This would give the fan who publishes it a powerful incentive to get the job done and collect his fee and be free of the whole business thereafter. + The primary objection to a 13-month calendar is that most commercial activities require inventory or statistic-compiling oftener than annually, and such a calendar does not break down evenly into halves or quarters. + "The emotional shock of discovering that the nice, compact, religious doctrines of his childhood are not infallable" -- why should this occur, except that the propounders of those doctrines do falsely (or exaggeratedly) claim they are infallable? When religion asserts that the pure in heart will triumph over evil, no matter how great the odds, & at the same time any newspaper carries evidence to the contrary, a person's faith will last only so long as he ignores everything that conflicts with it. What the religionists actually mean is that purity of heart leads to spiritual rewards which outweigh the material gains to be achieved by acting unethically. But apparently they think that idea is beyond ordinary comprehension, so they attempt to express it in more concrete terms. When the individual points out the evidence against it, the religionists switch to "you will be rewarded in the Hereafter for the tribulations of life." This implies that the only ones who will benefit from faith are those who give up everything else for the practice of religious abnegation. In an effort to attract the rest of the population the religionist then compromises by saying that even those who are happy on earth can be saved if they will only repent of their past misdeeds. It doesn't take much reasoning to decide from this that one might as well enjoy himself during his life, repent on his deathbed, and thus achieve both earthly and heavenly bliss. From this we derive such cultural items as the roadside signs asking motorists "ARE YOU PREPARED TO FACE GOD?" + A better attempt to simplify ethics is the Golden Rule, except that it neatly encompasses an attitude of "OK, I'll whop 'em longside the haid; they are welcome to do the same to me if they're crazy enough to try." + The most practical and consistently applicable bit of ethical instruction I know is not even found in a "religious" text:

This above all: to thine own self be true  
And it must follow, as the night the day,  
Thou can'st not then be false to any man.

---

#### IS GHOD PREPARED TO FACE YOU?

---

+ Your article on FAPA deadwood was, far as I can see, unanswerable. In any case, the "deadwood" never does seem to reply to these attacks on them. It seems to me these members lack the "spirit" of fsy ayjay, tho they may fully comply with the letter of the regulations. It's like the maid resigning because of the alligator in the bathtub and explaining she'd have mentioned her aversion, but she didn't think the matter

would ever come up. So, in FAPA, the bulk of the members take it for granted that the minimum activity requirements are merely an administrative convenience, that most of the members would publish frequently and at length, even if there were no requirements at all. Naive, aren't they? SAPS took a more realistic or Spillane-type view, and set up requirements which keep even the active members on their toes, and fraze out the deadwood in short order.

**WINGS OVER WHITTIER** "Da hat er mir's geschwo-  
ren Wir wurden ein Paar" means, roughly (very roughly), "You made a vow to me that we would be inseparable." Sounds like one LASFS member upbraiding another. "Im Walt sieht ein Baumchen das grunt's ganze Jahr" almost has me baffled but I'll take a guess at it: "The smallest flower in the forest sees the passing of the entire year." "Auf der Alm" could be "Until the end." (I practically flunked 1st and 2d semester German; I have a notion this demonstrates why). + Most 2d-hand furniture stores or Salvation Army stores have a stack of player-piano rolls gathering dust in the corner.

**SKY HOOK** Naked female on the cover, just like a prozine!  
+ It looks like, even in 1950, the pro editors took fannish criticism more seriously than they claimed they did. + Everyone in the MSFS pronounced Steve's name to rhyme with "fetch it" tho in verse I have sometimes had to distort the accent for the sake of meter to "Meh-CHET"; he has never complained that we were mispronouncing his last name, tho he did rage for a while after Young or Singer or someone began calling him "Steve" under the impression that it was an accepted diminutive for "Stewart". Guess by now Steve has bowed to the inevitable, tho. + Ghod, the mass of material you must process in assembling an edition of SKY HOOK! I recall that SW as a subzine rejected about as much material as it used, and by extrapolating the level of quality I figure you must select from at least the equivalent of a FAPA mailing to emerge with as much excellent material as you do. + Needless to say, if I could keep only one zine out of the bundle, I'd gladly throw the rest away and retain SKY HOOK. That suggests another of those eternal hypothetical questions, the kind you propound every time you have a couple of column-inches more space than copy... Suppose you had just been elected FAPA OE and had also just completed building your personal novel-type time machine. You decide you will enshrine yourself in glory by giving FAPA the most outstanding mailing it has ever had. Using your time machine, of course, you can swoop into the past and confiscate choice items from former bundles, much to the complication of the timetracks. The question is -- what (besides Ah Sweet Idocy! I mean) will your mailing contain?

Somehow all my zines lately consist merely of mailing comments and odd-and-end space-fillers. This is not altogether a catastrophe. (And yes, I know that's not where you hyphenate "catastrophe")

The comments in this issue about book-burning, in case you are confused by them, antedated Eisenhower's reference to the subject, by which it became a national rather than a local topic.

Last mailing I revealed to you a literary form which SAPS has been enjoying, called not-poetry. Those of you so beknighted as not to be SAPS will, upon the event of the next SAPS mlg, not only be missing not-poetry, but an even more transcendental literary form: Only in SAPS will appear SHAGGY DOGGEREL!