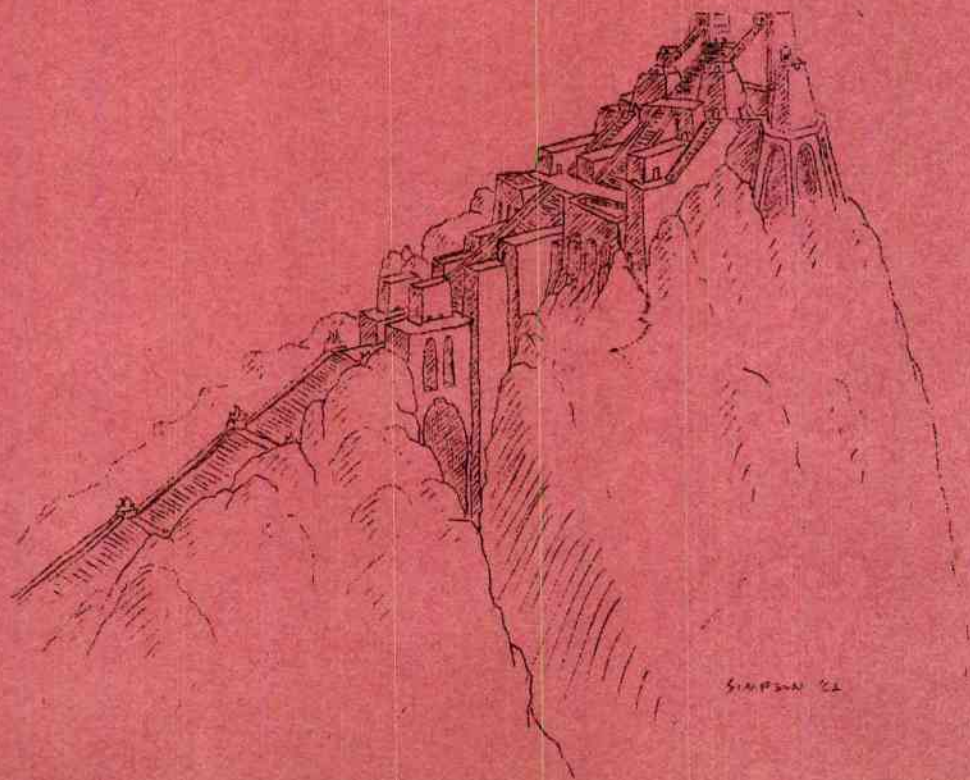
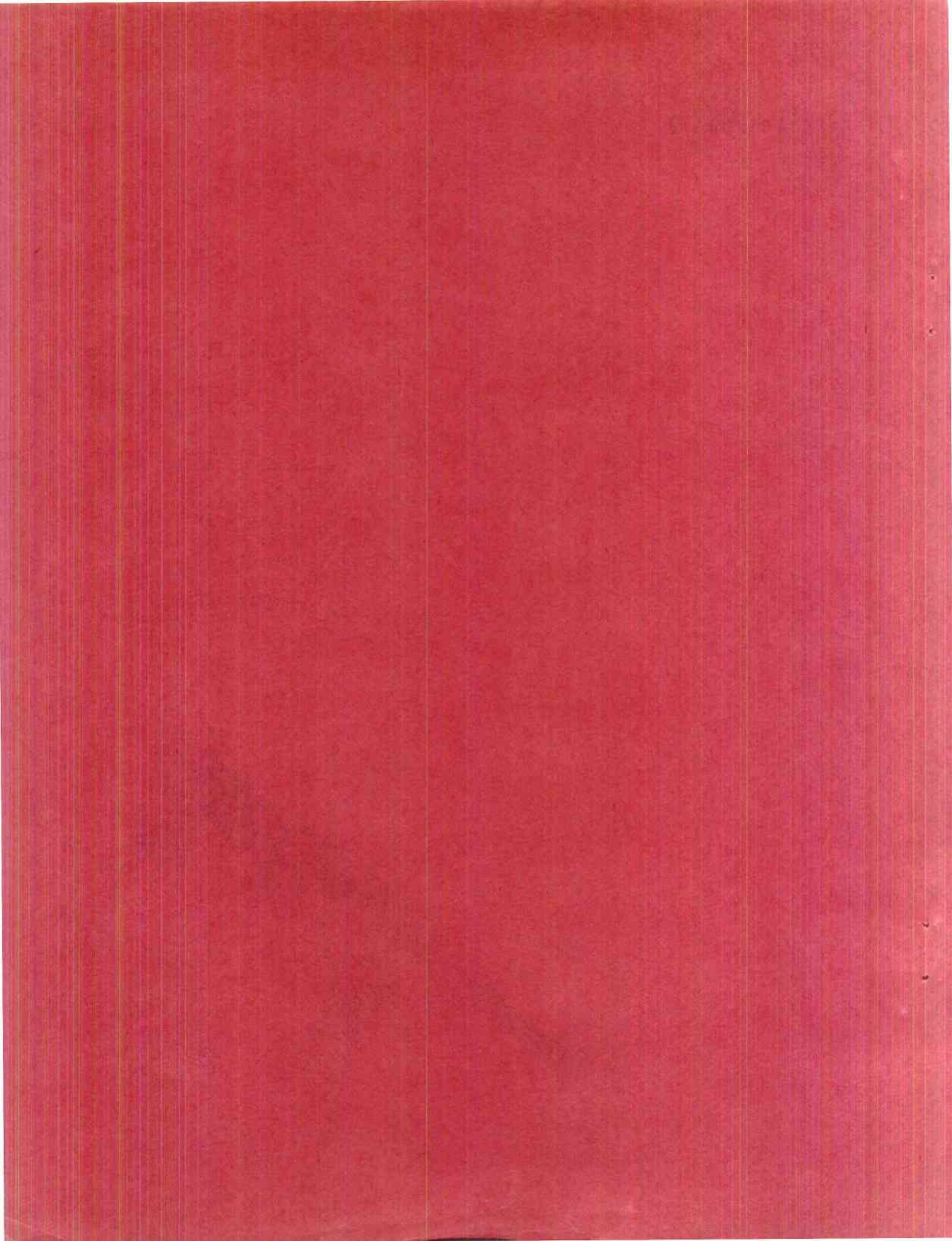


Speleoðem 27

SAPS 71





This is SPELEOBEM 27,
published by Bruce Pelz,
Box 100, 308 Westwood Plaza
Los Angeles, California 90024

for the 71st mailing of
the Spectator Amateur Press Society
April 1965

Incunebulous Publication 350.

The Crawlway

LAST MAILING was almost a two-man effort, what with all the stencils that Dave Hulan typed, and all the pages that I ran off. In addition to SPECTATOR, SPELEOBEM, YEZIDEE, AND THE GOLDEN HARP, which one would reasonably expect I should publish, there was also DINKY BIRD, PLEASURE UNITS, QUEEBCON COUNTDOWN, IGNATZ, SPACEWARP, and a good deal of MISTILY MEANDERING, MAINE-IAC, KATYA'S KORNER and NIFLHEIM, since the LASFS Rex broke down at a critical moment. So I think it might be a good idea to set down my regulations on mimeography work.

I am not a professional mimeographer, or even a semi-pro like the Gafia Press or the Qwertyuiopress. I will run your stuff if you can't get it done elsewhere, but I have a helluva lot to do of my own, and it is difficult to get mimeo supplies -- it takes a trip into downtown Los Angeles and some spare money to get paper and ink.

So: I can run any width of stencil, and any stencil-head will go on my machine, as the beast will punch its own holes in the odd-headed ones. The height of the stencilling, however, must be equivalent to lines 2-60 on a regular 4-hole stencil. (This means that anyone using Wide Rex-Rotary stencils will have to start a couple inches above line 1.) If you crowd the edges either to the side or top-and-bottom, they will get run sloppily, as I am not a Boggsian perfectionist. You can't dictate the color of paper, and I use only black ink. Generally, I have the three basic shades of fibretint (green, yellow, and red) and sometimes orange fibretint or regular white. Whatever is in greatest supply I will probably use. Covers with a blank back may get run on Tru-Ray, color depending on what I have on hand. NB: I absolutely refuse to run any stencils that are either (1) less than 18" long, or (2) sent without the backing sheets. The former requires a paste-up on each and every stencil, as my machine is a double-drum Gestetner; the latter requires running a lot of crudsheets and wasting a lot of ink -- and I don't keep a stack of crudsheets around.

Charges: the basic rate is \$1.50 for 6 pages, 50 copies, so it works out to 1¢ per sheet (2 pages) per copy. 1-sided sheets are charged as .8¢ per sheet per copy. Added charges of 20% will be levied as a Nuisance Fee on anything which arrives later than five days before the deadline for which it is intended, as I am usually busy those last few days working on my own zines. Postage, for mailing extra copies to you, or for mailing the zines to the OE if he isn't in Los Angeles, is also extra. I'll send a bill when the job's done. From now on, all SAPS zines not following the rules will get returned, no matter whether they arrive on the deadline day or with a month to go.

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK THE MEMBERSHIP for returning me to office, but the general flavor of the returns indicates that SAPS is mostly bored with my OEship, so I shall probably not run next year. Depends on who else files.

LISTING OF INCUNEBULOUS PUBLICATIONS - SUPPLEMENT 1

231. Worldip 11	Feb. 1964	2	D	
232. WitDip 4	Feb	2	D	
(233.) Fantasy Amateur 106	Feb	8	M	FAPA 106
234. Menace of the LASFS 86	Feb	4	M	
235. Menace of the LASFS 87	Feb	4	M	
236. Menace of the LASFS 88	Feb	6	M	N'APA 20
237. Rache 13	March	10	M	N'APA 20
238. Worldip 12	Feb	2	D	
239. WitDip 5	Feb	2	D	
240. Worldip 13	Feb	2	D	
241. WitDip 6	Feb	2	D	
242. Worldip 14	Feb	2	D	
243. WitDip 7	Feb	2	D	
244. Menace of the LASFS 89	Mar	6	M	
245. Worldip 15	Mar	2	D	
246. WitDip 8	Mar	2	D	
247. WitDip 9	Mar	4	D	
248. Worldip 16	Mar	2	D	
(249.) WitDip Special 1	Mar	2*	D	Incl N'APA 20
250. Worldip 17	Mar	2	D	
251. WitDip 10	Mar	2	D	
252. Worldip 18	Apr	2	D	
253. WitDip 11	Apr	2	D	
254. Angmar 12	Apr	12	M	Cult 143.01
255. Menace of the LASFS 90	Apr	4	M	
256. Worldip 19	Apr	2	D	
257. WitDip 12	Apr	4	D	
258. SpeleoBem 23	Apr	24	M	SAPS 67
259. Spectator 67	Apr	4	M	SAPS 67
260. I Palantir 3	Apr	26	M	
261. Menace of the LASFS 91	Apr	4	M	
262. Menace of the LASFS 92	May	4	M	
263. WitDip 13	Apr	2	D	
264. Worldip 20	Apr	2	D	
265. Worldip 21	Apr	2	D	
266. All-Starbegotten Comics 15	Apr	4	M	
267. WitDip 14	May	4	D	
268. Fantasy Amateur 107	May	12	M	FAPA 107
269. Worldip 22	May	2	D	
270. Ankus 11	May	4	M	FAPA 107
271. WitDip Special 2	May	3+	D	
272. Savoyard 11	May	24	M, D, O	OMPA 40
273. Rache 14	May	30	M, D, O	N'APA 21
274. Menace of the LASFS 93	June	4	M	
275. Worldip 23	May	2	D	
276. Worldip 24	May	2	D	
277. Worldip 25	June	2	D	
278. Menace of the LASFS 94	June	6	M	
279. Worldip 26	June	2	D	
280. Worldip 27	June	2	D	
281. Worldip 28	June	2	D	
282. Menace of the LASFS 95	July	4	M	
283. Menace of the LASFS 96	July	6	M	
284. SpeleoBem 24	July	16	M, S	SAPS 68
285. Spectator 68	July	4	M	SAPS 68

*Included, in addition, WitDips 5-9

+Included, in addition, WitDips 10-14 [1 p. of Special run on blank back of #14]

286.	Menace of the LASFS	97	July 1964	6	M	
287.	Ankus	12	Aug	2	M	FAPA 108
288.	Fantasy Amateur	108	Aug	8	M	FAPA 108
289.	Menace of the LASFS	98	Aug	4	M	
290.	Menace of the LASFS	99	Aug	6	M	
291.	Rache	15	Sept	12	M	N'APA 22
(292.)	Angmar	13	Sept	18	M	Cult 151
293.	Menace of the LASFS	100	Sept	10	M, D	
294.	Menace of the LASFS	101	Oct	4	M	
295.	SpeleoВem	25	Oct	12	M	SAPS 69
296.	Spectator	69	Oct	4	M	SAPS 69
297.	Нет Время	1	Oct	2	M	APA L 1
298.	Нет Время	2	Oct	2	M	APA L 2
299.	Menace of the LASFS	102	Oct	4	M	
300.	Menace of the LASFS	103	Nov	10	M	
301.	Нет Вркмя	3	Nov	2	M	APA L 3
302.	Нет Время	4	Nov	2	M	APA L 4
303.	Ankus	13	Nov	2	M	FAPA 109
(304.)	Fantasy Amateur	109	Nov	10	M	FAPA 109
305.	Angmar	14	Nov	12	M	Cult 153.02
306.	Нет Время	5	Nov	2	M	APA L 5
307.	Нет Время	6	Nov	2	M	APA L 6
308.	Ratatosk	1	Nov	2#	M	
309.	Нет Время	7	Dec	1=	M	APA L 7
310.	Ratatosk	2	Dec	2	M	
311.	Rache	16	Dec	8	M	N'APA 23
312.	Нет Время	8	Dec	1=	M	APA L 8
313.	Season's Greetings	4	Dec	2	M	Cult 155.16
314.	Нет Время	9	Dec	2	M	APA L 9
315.	Ratatosk	3	Dec	2	M	
316.	Нет Время	10	Dec	2	M	APA L 10
317.	Нет Время	11	Dec	2	M	APA L 11
318.	Ratatosk	4	Jan. 1965	2	M	
319.	Нет Время	12	Jan	2	M	APA L 12
320.	Menace of the LASFS	104	Jan	8	M	
321.	Нет Время	13	Jan	2	M	APA L 13
322.	SpeleoВem	26	Jan	16	M	SAPS 70
323.	Spectator	70	Jan	6	M	SAPS 70
324.	Menace of the LASFS	105	Jan	10	M	
325.	Ratatosk	5	Jan	2	M	
326.	Нет Время	14	Jan	2	M	APA L 14
327.	Нет Время	15	Jan	2	M	APA L 15
328.	Нет Время	16	Feb	2	M	APA L 16
329.	Ratatosk	6	Feb	2	M	
330.	Menace of the LASFS	106	Feb	6	M	
331.	Нет Время	17	Feb	2	M	APA L 17
332.	Ankus	14	Feb	8	M	FAPA 110
(333.)	Fantasy Amateur	110 **	Feb	12	M	FAPA 110
334.	Ratatosk	7	Feb	2	M	
335.	Нет Время	18	Feb	2	M	APA L 18
336.	Нет Время	19	Feb	2	M	APA L 19
337.	Ratatosk	8	Mar	2	M	
338.	Нет Время	20	Mar	2	M	APA L 20
339.	Rache	17	Mar	24	M	N'APA 24
(340.)	Нет Время	21	Mar	2	M	APA L 21

#Included, in addition, a checklist to STARSPINKLE 1-50

=Bound with Dian Pelz's GOONEY BIRD 6

≠Bound with Dian Pelz's GOONEY BIRD 7

** Misnumbered as IncNeb Publication 233.

Numbers in () indicate the zine itself not #'d.

The Cabal Ladder

M.C. 70

MC'S

RETRO 35 (FM Busby) I think that another year or two will get it thru the heads of most fans that con committees can and will do things exactly as they wish. Pacificon being the starter, the LonCon continuing the innovations by rearranging the Hugo voting to suit itself, and Ghu knows what the next couple committees will wind up doing. Mind, I don't say I agree with all the innovations --- I object violently enough to the London changes that, since we cannot attend the con itself, I see no reason to join, as said joining would not allow me to vote as I wish in the Hugos. But I agree 100% that the ConCom should be able to do as they please. Should the '66 con do strange things with the rules-as-they-have-been, I'll do my objecting and then shut up and enjoy the con -- since my enjoyment seldom has much to do with what the ConCom does.

IGNATZ 37 (NanRapp) The verse in "The Caving Song" concerning Ann O'Donnell was written from the observations that (1) Don generally ran the other way when she chased him [i.e., he "climbed the wall" trying to get away], and (2) eventually they got married rather hurriedly. The rest is assumption.

I like your cover -- it's a lot better than anything you've done in the past couple years. (Though I still like your cartoons, too.)

IBEX 5 (Chalker) Well, now your MIRAGE and the one LeeJay almost published back in 1944 have something in common: Lack of existence.

Your picture of Maryland as a Free State clashes somewhat with the Hattie-Carroll-William Zantzinger case, in which it was pointed out that, even if Zantzinger did get off very lightly for killing Hattie Carroll, it was the first time in the history of the state that a white had been arraigned for killing a Negro woman (this was 1963). Freedom of religion it may have, but....

The idea of prohibiting WLzines is that allowing them in the mlgs. is equivalent to increasing the membership by as many as participate. And in that case, what is the point of limiting the membership at all? The Treasury has all the income it needs, and more -- the current level is way too high to suit me -- so the idea of letting the WLers "pay their own way" is useless.

SPACEWARP 80 (Art Rapp) Pfui, sir -- if you've been reading the SAPS mailings you should be aware of the fact that SAPS has been for the last several years -- if not the last 8 or 9 -- an organization that harked back to the days of its past.

Leave us straighten out Karen's numbering system: It began with DIE ZEITSCHRIFT FUR VOLLSTANDIGEN UNSINN #771 [not 770], shortly after the Nolacon's famous Party In Room 770 made that number famous as the fannish party-room. Therefore, in order to get the correct number of the ZED, as the title became, simply subtract 770. Unfortunately, KKA pulled a Lynn Hickman when she started GOLIARD. Having published issue 807 of ZED, issue 20 of ALIF, and issue 5 of VORPAL GLASS, she added the numbers and got 632 as the total numbering, making GOLIARD 1 = issue 832. Therefore: to get the correct number for GOLIARD, one must subtract 832!

As for COLLECTOR, Devore lost track of his numbering ages ago, and for a while I tried to keep count, but if he doesn't care, why should I? However: COLLECTOR 28 in SAPS 58 was the last one Howard numbered.

I numbered 29, 30, 31 (SAPS 59,60,61) in the SPECTATOR; same for 32 and 33 (SAPS 62, 63). Then Howard put in something called COLLECTOR SUBSTITUTE into SAPS 64, and I gave up. The problem is whether the SUBSTITUTE gets a COLLECTOR number or not. If it does, then the COLLECTOR string remains unbroken, and the issue numbers can be obtained by subtracting 30 from the mailing number. Otherwise, you have so subtract 31 after Mailing 64. Maybe Howard would like to settle the matter. Satisfied?

I agree, however, that Devore should write up a history of Michigan Fandom. In his Copious Spare Time.

XEROX copies cost from 5 to 7¢ a copy to make, and most services, such as UCLA, which hire an operator to run the machine, charge at least 10¢ a copy. (UCLA charges a dime to students, faculty and staff, 15¢ to non-campus people.)

PILLAR POLL BALLOT:

Editor: Carr-7; Patten-5; D.Hulan-4; Eney-3; KKA-2; Berman-2; Cox-2	[25]
Commenter: FMB-6; D.Hulan-4; Patten-3; Ballard-2; Johnstone-2;	
Katz-2; Toskey-1	[20]
Articles: Berry-4; D.Hulan-4; Berman-3; Eney-3; FMB-2; Patten-2	[18]
Fiction: Berman-5; Berry-5; KKA-3; Schultz-2	[15]
Verse: Berman-3; Harness-3; A.Rapp-2	[8]
Artist: Harness-4; Berry-3; D.Webbert-3; Weber-3; N.Rapp-2	[15]
Humorist: N.Rapp-5; Jacobs-3; Brown-2; Lichtman-2; Weber-2; Eney-1	[15]
Other: Berman-3 (Pillar Poll); Berry-3 (OElection investigation);	
Eklund-2; J.Webbert-1	[10]

so I used all points except 2 in the Verse category.

SON OF SAPROLLER 36 (Harness) Well, here it is three months later, and you still haven't published the sale list you promised. For that matter, outside of the Secretaryship of LASFS and participation in APA L and APA F, just what have you done since you quit work?

ARMAGEDDON: Herr Kusske, you have managed to foul your own nest. On the grounds that we have a lot of WLers, and most of them are quite interested in becoming active, I was planning on some sort of a referendum to see if the decision to cut down the membership should be reversed. But I think I'll stick with the original plan, and to hell with characters like you who seem to think fandom in general and SAPS in particular owes them a Place-in-the-Sun. If Fitch wants to keep you in the mailings by stapling your stuff to his zines, that's his business. Maybe by the time you get into membership, you'll have grown up a bit. Have some butterscotch!

NIFLHEIM 10 (Dave Hulan) "De Garren Haa Det Gut," the slogan of the self-proclaimed and SAPS-joke-only 200th Fandom, is (I believe) Norwegian: "The Crazy Have It Good." Started quite some time ago in SAPS, 200th Fandom was supposed to be another gag on Seventh Fandom.

Methinks you are too harsh on Arnie -- I think he's a Funny Fan right now. Sort of a Rich Brown (1958-9). And although I like Eklund, I don't think he's as funny as you do -- but then, I don't care for the Demmonesque humor that Gordon goes in for these days.

MISTILY MEANDERING 11 (Fred Patten) Since you brought up the subject of Jack's collection of strange names,

I might as well add my latest. I found what I thought was a prize-winner as the author of a chemistry book last week -- a character with three given names, and a last name of Squirrel. But when I mentioned it to the Chemistry Librarian, Connie Weide, she topped it. It seems this student had checked out a reserve book at the Chem Lib, and when Connie looked at the call slip, she didn't believe it. She sent a student assistant to ask the guy to put down his name. The assistant came back and said it was his name. She still didn't believe it, so back went the student assistant to ask for a reg card. It was his name all right: Sigma Rho Alpha. His father is Simon Alpha, and evidently has a sick sense of humor. There is also an oriental student at UCLA named Peter Pan.

I like your cover, but wish there had been some other way to get the color in -- like a second run of a photostencil, or something.

GOLDEN HARP 2 (Dian) It is occasionally annoying not to be able to vote
YEZIDEE 10 for one's spouse in the Pillar Poll. However, I
have no solution to the problem, and allowing
such votes might cause more trouble than it would be worth. But if you
don't continue both GH and the Annals, I'll hit you.

SPECTATOR 70 SAPS I have met Dept: All but 2 (Foyster, Gerding) of the
membership, plus the Invitee, and only 8 out of the 21 on
the WL. Giving 94.1% of the membership and an overall of 73.2%.

WILD COLONIAL BOY 11 (Foyster) I regret that your October mailing was
postmarked two weeks after deadline. I
shall endeavour to have this postmarked three or four weeks late to
make up for the oversight. After all, we can't have you getting the
mailings on time, can we? Horrible idea.

MAINE-IAC 27 (EdCo) I'm not reading "The SAPSLOGGERS" until it gets
finished. Two Ballard Chronicles have died under
us, and I'm not taking a chance on this one doing the same thing after
I get interested in it. Get Jacobs to ressurect the one he left unfin-
ished the last time he was in SAPS.

RESIN 20 (Norm Metcalf) Your pages of mailbox listings were rejected
for credit as being insufficiently the work of
the member. You knew they would be so rejected before you sent them in,
so you are now merely trying to kick up a fuss. So run for OE if you
don't like the way I run things.

SPY RAY (Eney) Just why don't you number your issues of SPY RAY and
TARGET: FAPA? Demmned nuisance for listing them.

Dian has been interpreting Chalker's illo as a definition of an
Ibex: "A cross-eyed goat." You were close with your suggestion of a
"pie-eyed goat" interpretation.

I considered the Fantasy World panel at Pacificon pretty much a
flop. I for one had little to say, and when I did have something I got
cut off and the discussion sidetracked.

I seem to count the score of those for and against the lowering of the
membership as so: In favor of lowering: Buz, Cox, Ballard, Webbert.
Against: Berman, Rapps. Other members not stating one way or the other.

EXCELSIOR 1 (Katz) I like your idea for fannish greeting cards. It has
been a long time since the FanMark Cards of 1960.



YOUR OWN PERSONAL GOLDMINE #4 is published for SAPS by a sort of combination between Rich Mann and Bruce Pelz. It is a column for Speleobem written and stenciled by me, Rich Mann, on the 9th of April, 1965 and is going to be ROMPress Publication No. 54. To be included in Speleobem #27 in SAPS mlg 71. Enough of this.

Would you believe it? This mailing will finish my first year of publishing for SAPS, and I'm still way down there on the waiting list. Actually, though, I feel just like a SAPS member -- I can't vote or do any of the official things, but what more is there to an apa than publishing for it and getting mc's and enjoying reading the mailings? I do all of that already, though someone has been trying to stop me from doing so. Again I must thank you, Bruce, for letting me into Speleobem.

Way back around this time last year, when I was first discovering apas, Fred Patten advised me to put my name on the waiting lists of all the big apas -- SAPS and FAPA, mostly. He predicted that it would take me a year and a half to get into SAPS and six years to make it into FAPA. Well, it has been a year since this happened, and I'm way up to #4 (and probably above that with this mailing) on the waiting list, and prospects look good for my being invited in another couple of mailings. Fred, you make a pretty good prophet. As for your FAPA prediction -- well, when my name first appeared on the wl, I was #48. I'm still #48. At this rate, carefully projected over the next few centuries, I'll never make it. Oh well -- everyone knows that SAPS is best. Don't we?

I see from the Ratatosk that arrived this morning that Bruce has been re-elected OE. 5 terms running -- and no end in sight. Bruce, I have a question -- why? I share your passion for belonging to apas -- I try to get into all of them, but to be OE of all the apas? Explain why you'd want to do such a thing. Oh yes: you say in Rat that you got 11 of the 20 votes, and say that Wrai got 5, Doreen 1, and Ho-Hum 1, plus 3 not voting (actively) -- that adds up to 10. Where's the mistake?

I need some help. I have a taperecording of an X Minus One program that I haven't been able to identify, though I'd like very much to know who wrote it. The story goes like this: An FBI man is assigned to our country's most secret project ("Eden Valley") where no one really knows what is going on. The place is a huge project, guarded very carefully, and is so terribly secret that even those working there don't know what the goal of the project is. Turns out that the project is doing exactly nothing -- but by keeping the Math Division from knowing what the Chemistry Division is doing, nobody knows that. The point is that the "Enemy" must keep sending his best agents into the place in an effort to find out what the project is doing, and if any of them ever find out, they wouldn't be believed, and the enemy couldn't be sure that it was doing nothing. So the project absorbs the very best agents of the enemy. Now -- we don't know much more about it, other than what we've guessed. It's got to be from Astounding in the early fifties or late forties because Campbell was narrating the thing and it's just the type of story he loves, and it was presented on the radio in '51 or '52. One fellow here thinks that Mark Clifton wrote it, because he's read it somewhere and Clifton's name sticks in his mind. Help?

*M*A*I*L*I*N*G* *C*O*M*M*E*N*T*S*

You'll notice that I'm still sticking with that faithful old title of this column. It's a great title, and expresses the sweep of imagination with which I habitually title fanzines and columns and the like. Oh, well, I guess you can't win them all. So, on with it:

SPECTATOR -- BPOE :: I almost neglected to acknowledge this thing -- which would have been something of a tragedy. That waiting list is getting rather long and it will quite a while before those poor people down at the bottom reach membership -- especially with this membership reduction going on. Oh well, I'm glad I came along while there were only 13 people on the wl ahead of me. What happened to expand that wl like that? ##SAPS I Have Met Dept.: None. Oh well. I have met John Kusske from the wl, and I talked to Fred Haskell on the phone once. Oh well. ## Another deadline coming right away. Why does time go so fast? Once the gap between mailings was an eternity, now its a mere snap of the fingers...

LOKI 9 -- Dave Hulan :: Very nice fanzine, Dave, very nice. I told you in the SFPA that I'd comment on this thing in SAPS, and by golly, I will. I guess. Long, isn't it?

Edco: Well, I understand your joke about Hubbard House. That's obviously somebody's name for 1825 Greenfield while Al and Ron were the people living therein. From Al-Ron Hubbard, of course. Now, what was that that I won? Hmmm...maybe I shouldn't have bothered.

Your con report, Dave, is one of the best I've read in a long time, and certainly the best of this year that I've read. Which includes Nate Bucklin's and Dick Lupoff's, I think. Don't get the wrong idea -- this one was fascinating. Conreports on someone's first worldcon seem to be the best ones. And, whether consciously or not, you've made Katya out to be the sexiest thing in all of fandom. At least you could have published a picture!

That's the best genzine I've read in quite a while, Dave. Great work.

THE WILD COLONIAL BOY 11 -- John Foyster :: My mailings have been arriving very promptly for the past year or so -- in fact, since I returned to the States, it seems like they are coming incredibly fast. Find something else to grotch about -- surely Bruce isn't the perfect OE.

POT POURRI 36 -- John Berry :: Again I come to grips with the perennial problem of the SAPS mc'er -- what to say to John Berry to explain how much you enjoy his fanzines, without merely saying "Gee, that was a great zine, there, John..." I haven't solved the problem yet. Gee, that was great zine, there, John...

POT POURRI 37 -- John Berry :: Comment on this one is the same as the comment on the one above. John, you keep me enthralled with these very interesting accounts of this and that, and I am rapidly acquiring an education concerning Northern Ireland. Thank you, John Berry, for your zines. (There, how's that?)

NANDU 28 -- Nan Gerding :: Well, the loophole hunting went rather well, I think -- anyway, we all found the loophole without much problem. And Bruce was the one that found it for me, and asked for my column. Iron hearted and harded old Bruce knew all along that it wouldn't make any difference unless the wl'er was too unpopular to get anyone to run his stuff for him.

Ha, ha, Nangee, when I was in the 1st grade, my father came back from Korea.... How's that make you feel? And Len Bailes is a year younger than I am, too. Goshwow.

I'm sorry, but I just got here the other day (relatively speaking), and I don't understand all these references to the likes of "200th fandom" and this "De Garren Haa! Det Gut!!". What does it all mean, if it doesn't make you too aged-feeling to explain it to me.

DINKY BIRD 13 -- Ruth Berman :: I'm surprised at you -- I would have thought that you would like DAVY very much and say that it was the obvious choice for the Hugo. I would say so, except that I am playing purist this year and holding out that this one isn't really science fiction -- or at least not enough so to be nominated for the Hugo. So I nominated THE WHOLE MAN and am going to vote for it. I guess. I'll have to wait and see what comes out on the ballot -- I might find something entirely unsuspected there....

Reading these Coventry things makes me feel like I came in at the last minute in a movie or something.

DEADWOOD -- Tosk :: Oh well, I guess that this is better than old letters, but I guess that now you've really decided, and you should be allowed to drop if that's what you want. ##Interesting trip report.

MAINE-IAC 27 -- Ed Cox :: OK, here's how it goes with the reading and such, since, you asked. Since the beginning of this school year, I've been reading about three stuff (stuff? Egad, I mean stef, of course...) books a week. That means that I must spend about 10 or 12 hours a week reading for entertainment, depending on the books. Which shows, rather obviously, that I read rather slowly, and try to understand what I read. I can read faster than that, but it loses something in the transition. Entertainment reading is almost exclusively stf, though in the last term or so, I've read Candy and some of those *keen* Beacon books. And right now, I'm reading Hordoo Guns, a recent Ace Double Western, since it has been so long since I read a Western. In all of 1964, I must have read ...oh, say... hmmm... 200 stf books. Plus about 6 months of Analog, and isolated other prozines amounting to 10 or so. Fanzines? Egad. Well, I wrote about 30 of them at the time, and must have read 2 feet of genzines plus all the apa mailings. OK?

Oh yes, your mention of John D. MacDonald reminds me that I read all the Travis McGee stories, and loved them, and then I went on and read a few of his others, so that makes me a mystery reader, too, I guess. And I just remembered that I read old prozines from my collection rather often, too -- so add maybe 35 old prozines to my totals for last year. And then I recall about six feet of old apa mailings that I read through when I bought them. Egad. Aren't you sorry you asked?

Why, Ed, do you oppose wl'ers in the mailings? Do you have something against Len and I? Or is it just General Principles? I feel slighted...

The Sapsloggers is great naturally....

KATYA'S KORNER -- Katya Hulan :: But I saw this in APA L... ## But, you said (or wrote) an obscenity in opposition to your expressed wishes. Shame on you Katya, for not saying ----- instead of MROAC! ##Interesting article.

PLEASURE UNITS 9 -- Gordon Eklund :: I read all your stuff in there, and I have to admit that I was mildly amused by it -- perplexed maybe, but amused.

I know that when I make it to a convention, I'm going to want to talk about stf and fandom, too. I am capable of talking about other things, of course, though, but I might give the wrong impression to someone because I kept bringing up fannish topics. It's only natural. We had our weekly stf club meeting this afternoon, and we talked about stf for about 5 minutes on the new Ace releases and their plans for paperbacking the Lord of the Rings books. Then we got on to Other Things and spent 4 hours on Viet Nam and the like. Oh well.

I adore the Beatle's albums, too. No special reason other than my liking their sound and a few Pavlovian responses to one of the albums. My early sense-of-wonder days in fandom were invariably accompanied by "Meet the Beatles" played loudly and repeatedly. So now, all I have to do is play the album and that old sense of wonder is back with me, and I feel like writing a letter to the N3F president or Seth Johnson or maybe writing some fan fiction or something.

The radio scene here is very good if you go for the r'n'r stuff. I do, so I enjoy the one really good station here in Lansing. It's geared to the Michigan State crowd, which is a pretty revolting crowd, but here I manage to agree with most of them. It drives my poor roommate mad, though. The trouble is that there isn't a decent radio station in or near Grand Forks... So I have to depend on the record player there, and my selection of records is very limited. *sigh*

The problem of trying to obtain Deep Significant Communication in an apa is rather silly. Maybe in the Cult or something this is done, but I find something like SAPS a place for entertaining chitterchat with some interesting people. You know, a place for discussing stf, sex, politics, religion, and old Sears catalogs. And a place to say things like "Gordon Eklund, you're a nut!" and like that there.

RESIN 20 -- Norm Metcalf :: Verrry interesting. ##A question, Mr. Metcalf, Sir: according to your definition of good sf, name me about ten books that you think are really good sf. And if possible, try to make them things that we youngfen have read, not some Loring Brent serial in Argosy or something. Nothing snide meant or anything, I'd just like to know, that's all.

Was Uncle Hugo really on the cover of the first Amazing? Egads.

OUTSIDERS 58 -- Wrai Ballard :: Seems to me from my high position on the waiting list that about 25 hit mailings would qualify one as a full fledged Elder, and by the time you've hit 50 of them (especially consecutively), you are an Ancient. You, Wrai, are an Ancient. Coming from North Dakota lowers the requirements, of course. Of course.

Grand Forks is one of the Garden Spots of North Dakota? Egads. You're sure? Oh well. I rather like Grand Forks -- it's just a case of getting used to it and resigning yourself to your fate and like that... Actually, I think I have the best system going right now. I go back to ND over Christmas and once in late March and then stay there during the summers. That way I learn for a week or so what it's like to live in the Arctic (30 degrees below 0 indeed!), and then in "spring" in March I go back and get reminded of what that 10 below stuff is really like, and then during the summers, I imagine that I swelter. Oh well. I could live in Kansas again, or somewhere picturesque and quaint like that.

SPY RAY -- Dick Eney :: It does come back: old Alexander Botts and his multifarious exploits while selling Earthworm Tractors. Gad -- is it possible for an eighteen-year-old to get nostalgic over reprints of old stories that he just read a year or so ago? I hope so.

Er, I'm sorry I didn't know about Karen's Doheug. It was an accident, purely, that I didn't join SAPS about ten years ago. Then I could have been a younger version of Bruce Henstell. Or something.

EXCELSIOR 2 -- Arnie Katz :: Egads, Mr. Katz, Wally may be a nut, but you, sir, are a real first class Filbert. And as we all know, A Filbert Is A Nut. Yessir. Your Zuzzball expose is very funny, and I am forced to start my own Zuzzball fan club right on the spot. Manny Kreplitch, you say?

Arnie, you're just gloating that you've finally gotten off the wl and into the apa, you knif. However, it won't be long till I share that status with you, and then I'll be able to lord it over Kusske for a while and it will be ages before Creath comes up, and Tom Gilbert is way, way down there on the list.

"And then there were none"? Ahahahahahaha, yourself.

Of course, I read tea leaves all the time. One of my hobbies. There's a little sign downstairs on the bulletin board that says "Tea Leaves Read -- Cheap. B331. Genuine Apprentice Tea Leaf Reader." I'll even try coffee grounds. On a good day.

Well, there could very well be a Carl Brandon working for IBM in Sweden -- but who says it's our Carl Brandon. And John-Henri Holmberg is just too suspicious.

Somehow your image came through as a short looking fellow with glasses and a rather fussy appearance. No special reason -- but don't you mentally picture fans? And then find out that you were way off? I do -- all the time.

Hmmpf, Katz. I can so reply to you here and all like that. I do seem to be losing some of the enthusiasm for N'APA, but the latest SFPA mailing has got me all hot and bothered about it. I feel guilty about fully mc'ing a mailing in two pages on one sheet without even trying. Next time, next time....

Ah, Arnie, a page count war. You just wait, Arnie, bhoj, you just wait. Until I become a member, that is. You'll be overcome by sheer wordiness from me. Never will I circulate a one-sheet job through SAPS. Never.

STUMPING 11 -- Jim Webbert :: Nice cover. ## "The trouble with Ted White is that he's Ted White." How true, how true. At least he isn't rich brown, bhoj terror.

POR QUE? 24 -- Doreen Webbert :: Nice cover. (Didn't I just say that?) ##Interesting ramblings, no comments.

PILLAR OF FIRE 11 -- rich brown :: Why don't you stop this crap and become the likeable, fun guy that all of New York plus Dave Heal swears that you are? Why?

RETRO 35 -- Effem Busby :: I rather enjoy being able to move around a lot, thanks to Uncle Sam. During me first eight years, I never lived anywhere for more than six months at a time, and I've attended many, many schools over the years. I am quite a moving, traveling, and motel fan -- I get quite a kick out of a long trip, whether we happen to be moving or just on vacation.

Good to see that SAPS is on the upswing again -- even though it means that it will take me longer to get off this friggin' waitinglist; for it will be a better SAPS when I get in.

IGNATZ 37 -- Nan Rapp :: Gad, SAPS is full of Elders, isn't it? ##That's Right, Nance, stick up for us wl'ers! Don't let the absolute power of the OE bother you! Oh well....

I'm doing my best to help Bruce out with his Speleobem problems. I'm on page 6 right now (I think) and there will prolly be a lot more before I get through with this mailing. That'll help the old pagecount.

Geez, even Am-So Pomes. Save your conterfeit money, SAPS will rise again!

RAIN -- Dick Shultz :: Er, what?

COLLECTOR -- Howard DeVore :: I guess I'm firmly behind the tricon bid if you're behind it. I do live with a former member of the Clevention Committee (a minor member, perhaps, but a member nevertheless), George Fergus, and he tells me that the thing is a desperate measure of Ben Jason's to get support out of town when he couldn't get it in town. Or Something. Anyhow, if all of you really are enthusiastic about it, then I suppose it deserves support -- because I rather like Cleveland.

Fascinating Post Office experiences. The whole topic of the PO fascinates me....

IBEX -- Jack Chalker :: Geez, an apology in a fanzine? Are you trying to disillusion me or something? ##Maybe I ought to put in a bid for an East Lansing con. We've got an active stf club, are vaguely near Detroit, which implies the support of the Detroit group, I8m here, there's Dave Heal, an active PhilCon goer and APA45er, and there's Jim Anderson here, one of the collecting sorts with a full set of the American stf mags, and an attendee of several cons with all sorts of connections. So do we put on a con? Hell, no, we don't. Neither should you. Ron Bounds and Mark Owings, indeed!

SPACEWARP 80 -- Art Rapp :: 80? Egads. ##Glad you enjoy my contributions to the mailings, Art. I try. ## I figured that Karen started somewhere in the 700's, but I couldn't understand why. And I still couldn't 833 when I added the other zines numbers up, either. So I was curious. Tnx.

Well, I didn't stay in North Dakota, since Wrai had left. I came out here to Michigan for a while to bother Art Widner and be near good old Saginaw....

I suppose you are right about us new youngfen -- we're rolling in dough. Somewhat, at least. While I can't afford a mimeograph, I do have my own ditto machine that gets a lot of use here. I acquired it for the sum of \$8, which I keep telling people, and I like it rather a lot. Of course, there is no substitute for the good old mimeo. Pelz's mimeo, that is: I shudder at the thought of the crudzines that would come off of a mimeo I was running. I have enough trouble with my simple little ditto.

NIFLHEIM 10 --Dave Hulan :: That is the most beautiful fanzine cover I've seen in ages. Lovely, especially on that nice green True-Ray (?) paper of yours. I glee...

Well, I sometimes complain about JWCjr making Analog into a scientific journal, but not very loudly -- especially now that it's gone back down to sf magazine size... I've even started reading it again, now that he's gone back to the digest size. I didn't mean to because he'd come back to his senses or anything, I just had to read the new Telzey Amberdon story, and worse led to worse, and now I'm an Analog reader again after a lapse of about a year. So much the worse for my fanac time. Oh well.

Your article on Wells and the like is very interesting. In fact, I'm so curious that I went and bought Jack Harness's copy of the book in APA L. Our tastes in stf are fairly similar, to judge from APA L lately, so I should like it.

I've wondered about Brag ever since it started to turn up in the Lazines. Thanks for this account of the game, Dave. Sounds like fun.

QUEBECON COUNTDOWN #5 -- Lee Jacobs :: Wonderful. Too bad I'm not in the Fapa so I could read and appreciate all those *neat* weird and perverty remarks you folks filled those stencils with. Oh well, I can always comfort myself secure in the knowledge that I'm three places higher on the wl than Norm Clarke. I guess.

Sigh

SLUG -- Wally Weber :: Very interesting two pages there, Wally. The bacover story is all right, too, though I do tire of the same Christ-child gimmick being used all the time. I must admit that this one is rather well executed though. Nice.

Wonder why I never had any trouble with airlines and flights from city to city and like that. Only air travel troubles I ever had were with the Air Force planes. When we flew down to Puerto Rico, we were in a Super G Constellation, as the civilians call them. It's just over a five hour flight from Charleston, South Carolina to Ramey AFB, and on our first try, we only got 3 hours of the way before one of the engines gave out, and they had to turn around and go back. We got back at six in the morning, and were told the next flight out was to be that afternoon. We finally got there exactly 24 hours from the time we first took off. Oh, the Air Force is a swingin' bunch.

SON OF SAPROLLER 36 -- Jack Harness :: So why didn't you sell me any of those mailings that you were selling? I offered to buy several of them. I can see right now that I'm going to have to move to Los Angeles if I'm ever going to get a good mlg collection.

WINE (and stuff) -- Don Fitch :: Sounds like a pretty raunchy bunch of people living with you there at 115 Mary. ##Are you still in the mundane apas? How are they going these days, and what are the membership informations? Just out of curiosity, y'understand...

ARMAGEDDON 2½ -- John Kusske, Jr. :: I suggest that you wait until you become a member before you worry about complaining at the plight of the w'l'er -- after all, it is their apa, and they can run it any way they want to. And cutting down on the number of people represented therein "increases the value of SAPS as a forum for discussion on a meaningful level." Or something like that. It makes no difference if we are more active than a lot of SAPS. It won't be long before we'll be minac'ing SAPS (due to circumstances beyond our control, of course). So don't complain if you don't want to be sat on. Bruce knew that he wouldn't do anything more than appease the purists -- we're still here aren't we?

Your comments to Arnie are misleading in the extreme. I don't want to discuss APA45 business here (as Dian has pointed out, there's no one in SAPS eligible except Arnie and he knows all about it anyway..), but your statement that Arnie would be rejected by APA45 is wrong. Wrong.

ENZYME 8 -- Phil Castora :: You're right -- I have a closed mind. I wonder why I should, being an stf fan and all that? I form some set ideas, and I often notice myself following them up, even when I have the sneaking suspicion that they're wrong. I knew I would love Davy, for instance, and now that I've read it, I have the feeling that perhaps I'm overdoing it with the adulation of the thing. Maybe.

Only "Maybe Not." I find myself changing my mind all the time. I'm very fickle at times, you know. I'm trying very hard to convince myself that Rich Brown is a good fhan, as they all claim in NY, but it's hard, very hard. Maybe he could help me out, eh, rich?

MISTILY MEANDERING 11 -- Fred Patten :: I've got a couple of the Vega books that I picked up in Salt Lake City, but I would like to get the rest of their stf line somewhere; not to read, y'understand, but just to have. And I simply must read one of R. Lionel Fanthorpe's books, just to be able to say that I have. The idea of the Badger tripe in Hard Covers is shocking. ##There's a nut here who is getting the Badger things from Richard Witter and reading them, even. Takes all kinds, I guess.

Now that you mention it, that secret laboratory story mentioned on the first page of my column took place in Colorado, too. Egad, you could be right.

Well, I can always checkmark the zines in the mailing, and then as I make the comments indicated, erase the checkmarks or something. I don't really think that a few innocent little checkmarks in someone's zine is going to hurt anything. But then I've been known to punch holes in mailings and bind (or rather, "bind") them. Somehow it seems like heresy and unspeakably horrible punishment to do so, but I wanted a "bound" mailing. Oh well.

So far I've managed to ignore LAAPA or whatever it is. Now if all of you will just not mention it to anyone, and sort of keep it a secret from outside fandom, maybe, just maybe, I'll be able to get away without feeling rotten over not joining. Maybe.

CHARLOTTE'S WEB -- Len Bailes :: Fancy meeting you here. ##I share your enjoyment of Richard Armour (as I think I said in an earlier YOPGM), and I, too, have read The Decline and Fall of Practically Everybody. While Cuppy is a good man with a foot-note, his humor depends on taking a story and twisting it into something funny, often by including all sorts of extraneous material that just isn't in the history books. Armour, on the other hand sticks more to the facts and riddles them with puns, and imputes hilarious motives to genuine actions. I like Armour better.

Very good BNF cards. You, too, Len Bailes, are something of a n*u*t. Wonder what it'll be in this mailing.

YEZIDEE -- Dian Pelz :: Looks like you spent quite a while on this zine, Dian, and every minute of it was worth the effort -- this is a really fine looking fanzine. Thank you for all that work.

Thank you, also, for your explanation of the coat-of-arms. I've always wondered what all of that stuff meant, and the latest trend in SAPS hasn't helped my curiosity satisfy itself very much. "Espero" would make a great motto.

I thought it worth the effort in N'APA to espouse APA45, because there are a lot of Us Youngsters there. Doing it in SAPS is nothing but ridiculous, though.

How did you create your cover this time? I know nothing about all those prints and things you talk about, and I'm curious as to what process produced this. ##Shalar fine -- please continue.

SPELEOBEM 26 -- Bruce Pelz :: I'm happy to report that I never had the stamp collecting bug, though I have two brothers that spend all their money and a lot of someone else's (I think) on stamps constantly -- in fact, while John Kusske was in Grand Forks with me, he was forcibly shown the whole collection by the two fiends. Results turned out that John sent them a few stamps they needed when he got home. Thanks again, John. Stamp collectors have to stick together, you know.

Me, I'm a coin collector. Which can be just as bad. My primary collection, though, has got to be my stf collection. It doesn't really amount to much, yet, but I am learning somewhat. And I do buy every stf book that comes out in pb, and all the SFBC selections but those UFO things. That plus what I've acquired elsewhere comes to about 5 times as much as I can hope to read ever. Oh well, it's a collection.

I see by my Things to Come accumulation, I've been in the SFBC since March 1963 -- however, my oldest Things to Come is for September 1955, which I found stuffed in some old Book Club book that I bought from Richard Witter. Goshwow.

Sorry, Bruce, but it's a bit of the neofan's folklore that you have to belong to every apa going. Whether or not it's true has nothing whatever to do with it. Stop trying to buck legends.

I did a little spelunking down in Puerto Rico, where there are some really fascinating caves, infested with all sorts of interesting creatures. Remind me to tell you about it sometime.

I've always wondered why things down under the bottom of a normal sheet of paper put on stencils should come out on the back of the sheet. How does the ink get on the back of the sheet and not on the next sheet or something? I suppose I could always go find some legal-length master units and run something on them and see if it works with my little ditto machine, too. I don't think it would, though. Can't see how it's possible.

Egad -- that's me in there.

Bruce, I'm sorry about that column last time -- it was short, rather haphazardly typed, and came in at the very last minute. Not so great a way to start out being a columnist in a zine like SpeleoBem. Perhaps this time I can make up for it.

Madeleine Willis is wonderful as usual. *sigh*

Thanks again for allowing me into your zine, Bruce.

THE GOLDEN HARP -- Dian Pelz :: What do you say? Very good work, Dian, especially the artwork. How, for instance, was that cover done? Electrostenciling? It all looks like great electrostencil work.

Well, that wraps it up for another mailing. I seem to subconsciously hit the bottom of the tenth page exactly as I end the mc's. This makes three ten page mc zines, plus one mistake. Oh well.

Madeleine Willis:

PART 10

THE DISTAWF SIDE

Saturday, 15 September 1962

Miriam was much more concerned about our disappointment at the Cost Plus store yesterday than we were. So immediately after breakfast she took us to the local equivalent. This type of "import outlet," which was the unlikely sounding name for an Aladdin's cave of all sorts of goods from the far East, was completely new to us. Contributing to the atmosphere was a rickshaw, parked on the pavement outside. It had a little hood as in a pram or baby carriage, and was fairly modern in that it was propelled by cycle power instead of the older runner version. I was urged to pose for a photograph, and rather timidly I sat inside while Calvin sat on the saddle. Walter hurriedly took the picture before the store owner could object to an Irish import getting mixed up with his oriental ones. Though come to think of it, I was the only Eastern import there. Miriam's honour being satisfied by our purchase of some souvenirs, we returned to meet Pat Ellington, who was giving up her day off to drive us to the Charles Lee Tilden Regional Park.

We were to go via the Canyon Road which I visualised as a desolate ravine, with rocks perilously perched on steep slopes, dry and dusty as a desert. The reality reminded me of the Glens of Antrim, except that it was very hot, and the trees had an unfamiliar look, for it was a charming and twisty valley with trees on either side, and a small stream running along the bottom. We bought hamburgers, and stopped at yet another picnic table to eat. These sunny hours we spent eating out of doors spell America to me. The tables and benches on a grassy expanse, trees in the background, and luxurious warmth.

We went on down the canyon, past where the Ellingtons used to live, and came to a little schoolhouse such as we have here in country districts. But this one had been Americanized. It had a well-equipped playground with swings, a slide, and even a permanently painted hopscotch lay-out. The little country school I attended had merely a bare expanse of concrete around it, and we played hopscotch on the chalked pavement. We had a leisurely stroll along the banks of the stream to admire the redwood trees, then we returned to Berkeley to prepare for Bill's party.

We entered Bill's house to find the place crowded. Nearly every fan in San Francisco seemed to be there, looking friendly and welcoming. Rog Graham dropped in for half an hour along with Honey (he had to retire early as he was recovering from a heart attack) and he and Walter reminisced about the 1952 trip from Chicago to Los Angeles. Walter was able to tell Rog that the brash teen-ager who had almost set the car on fire then had now matured into a responsible married man. I spoke to Joe Gibson and he paid me a compliment. Later, hearing his speak to Roberta, I realised that he had taken care to refurbish his "image" at the first opportunity. It was a pity, for I liked the more courtly Joe Gibson much better. I had a conversation with Dave Rike, whom I remembered from the pages of INNUENDO; he seemed very shy for a left-wing agitator. At the same table was seated Dick Ellington, who, though possessing much the same political opinions, could never be described as "shy." He was very easy to get to know, and told me about his first, second, and third mistresses. I'm still not sure as to whether he wished

to shock or impress me, or merely to feel out my opinions on the matter.

##

Almost imperceptibly through the evening, with all the cheerful talk I had become happier and happier. Walter provided me with another possible reason. He had been with Alva Rogers, Tony Boucher and others, in the passage outside the jakes, listening to Bill Donaho giving Al Halevy advice on fanzine publishing (which made it a privy counsel, I suppose) and he came to check on a report that I had disposed of a whole bottle of wine by myself. At first I refused to believe it; I was willing to believe, with him, that I should be dead drunk. I decided to test my ability to walk a straight line which in itself, I suppose, gives a pointer to my condition. Dick Ellington saw what I was doing, and started from the other end so that we bumped into one another in the middle. "This is fun," he said, "let's do it again." I had noticed that Karen Anderson had a whole bottle of rum to herself, so I challenged her to walk the straight line too. She did it perfectly, but I think I issued the challenge too early, since she still had half a bottle to go.

##

Into this scene of gaiety and conviviality Bill interposed a more serious note. We couldn't put off making a decision about leaving for Santa Barbara any longer. We knew that Bill had made tentative arrangements for us for the next night, and we hadn't been able to say whether we would still be in San Francisco or not, as we hadn't been able to contact Steve Schultheis. It now seemed that a formal dinner party was being arranged for us at the home of Alva and Sidonie Rogers. Walter, helped by Miriam, phoned Steve again, and this time found him at home. He had arranged to take some time off on Monday, therefore we needed to leave San Francisco early the following day. It was an agonising decision. We had to choose between disappointing an old friend since the 1957 Convention, and disappointing a large group of people less well-known to us. We asked if our hosts and Calvin had been invited, and found they were not. But Miriam pointed out that they had had us to themselves for a couple of days, and they didn't really mind. We were rather inclined to think that the party might be rather "proish" yet we hated to let down people who might already have gone to some trouble in making arrangements to entertain us. We finally decided, as fans, who had, we thought, been brought over by fans, to leave for Santa Barbara the next day. Bill was very helpful. He said he would take the blame, as after all we had said that we might be leaving the Bay Area on Sunday. Sidonie Rogers, unfortunately, was not quite so amenable. She seemed more annoyed than regretful, and told me that for days she had been borrowing all sorts of things such as dinner knives, etc. I tried to apologise again, but she replied that she'd be more sorry than I would. Karen Anderson said that she'd had a pot of beans soaking, and now she supposed they'd have to be thrown out.

It was quite a relief to find suddenly that some of us were hungry, and there was a suggestion that a party of us should go out to eat. This would be a quite horrifying and insulting suggestion to make here in Ireland. If you feel hungry at a party, the hostess is in honour bound to provide the food. Besides, there wouldn't be anything open after 11 p.m. anyway. One of the advantages of the American system is that many more people can be invited to a party than could be invited to a meal. So at about 2 a.m. we set out. Another car followed us, and when the first place we tried was full (that was the most surprising thing of all, that there should be so many people eating out, as if it were still early) the pursuing car drew up beside us and Andy Main shouted to follow him, he knew a pizza place. A third car had now joined the convoy, and we shouted back them "pizza place, pizza place." We took over the pizza place when we found

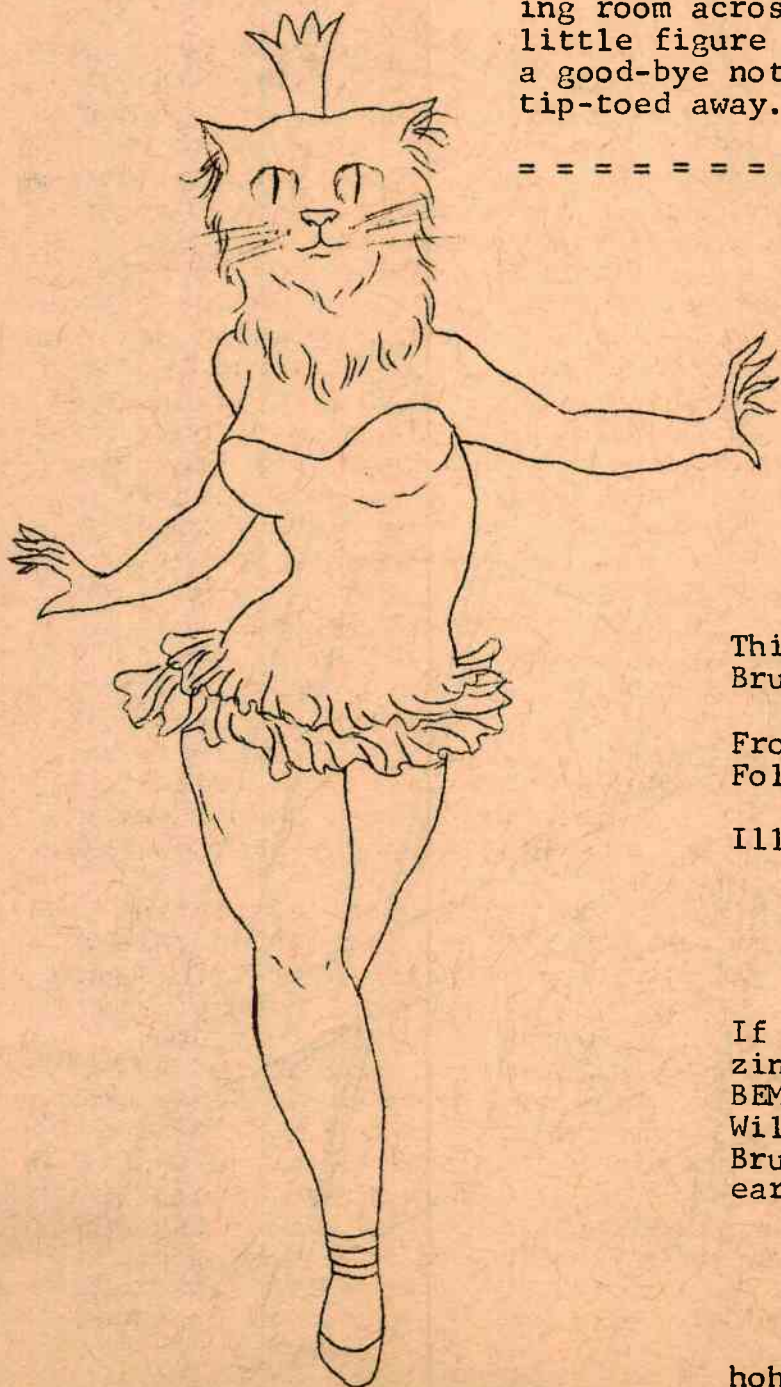
it, and the party was continued there for some time.

Back at Bill's we found a quiet corner with Walter Breen, and had a long talk with him. I congratulated him on his inspired typo in a recent FANAC - he had referred to Joni Cornell as "Yoni" - and he admitted what I had been suspecting, that is, that he had done it deliberately. I think that must have set the tone of our following conversation, for he regaled me with the tale of how he had arranged with Wally Weber to be assigned the number 69 for his membership in the SeaCon.

The last memory I have of Bill's party is, appropriately enough, of Bill himself. His genial beam had become wider and wider during the evening, but he hadn't been able to hold his liquor as well as I could, and when we looked for him to say good-bye, we were escorted to his bedroom. There was a touching sight: The giant Bill was stretched out on the bed, bare-chested, stripped to his shorts, almost filling the bed, but leaving room across one corner of it for the dainty little figure of Popsie Ellington. We wrote a good-bye note, placed it on his chest, and tip-toed away.

- - - - -Madeleine Willis

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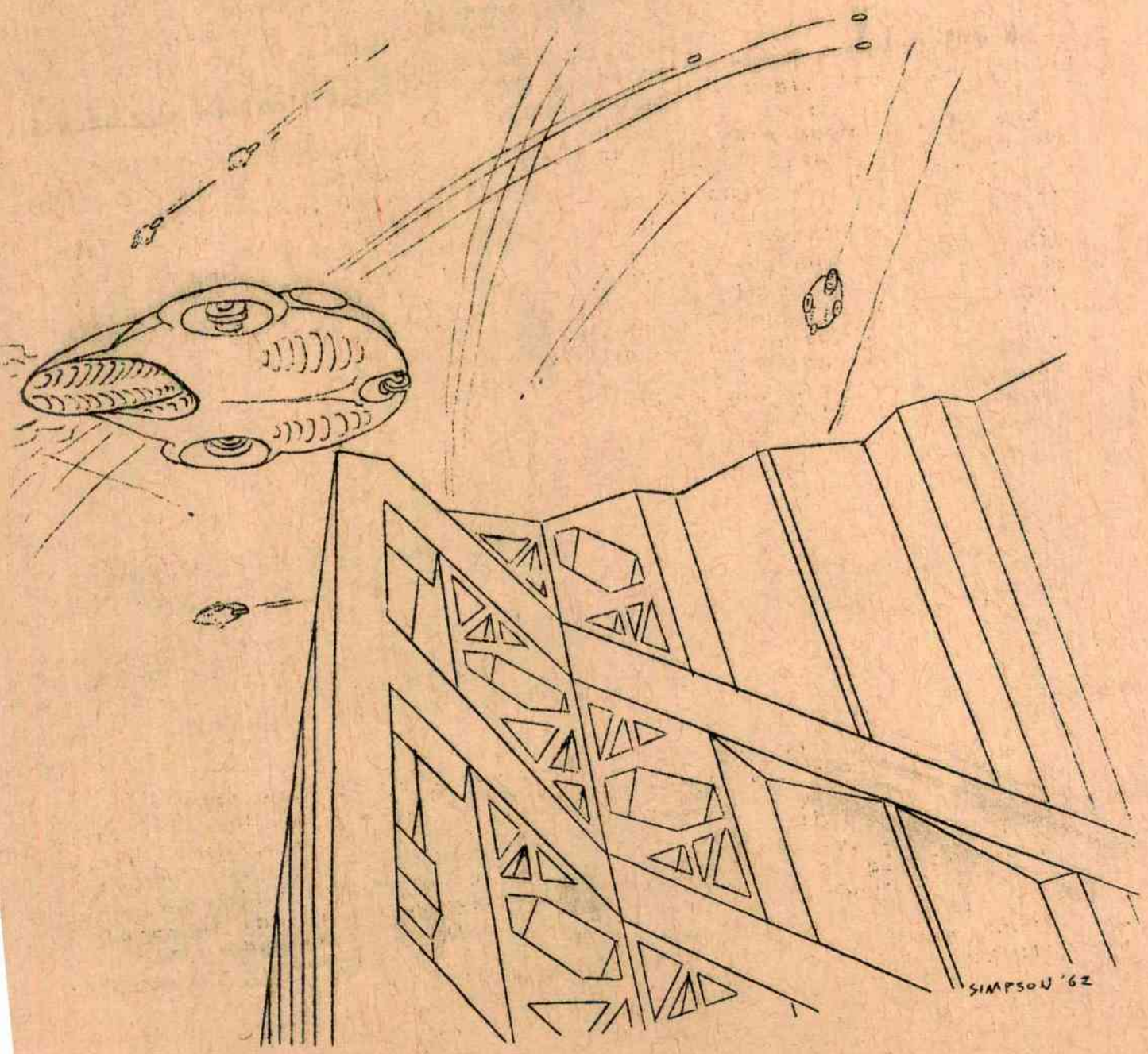
This has been SPELEOBEM 27 from Bruce Pelz, for SAPS 71, April 1965

Front and back covers by Don Simpson
Fold-out by George Metzger, lithoed
by Don Fitch

Illo this page by Dian Pelz.

If I'm not more productive, this zine is going to turn into SPELEOBEM #X, by Rich Mann and Madeleine Willis, with a few comments by Bruce Pelz. Next mailing I'll start earlier.....

hohohohohohohohohohohohahahahaha!!!



SIMPSON '62