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This is another issue of TARGET: FAPA! such as has been persistently annoying members of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association for years without having been reported to the police, although Norm Clarke did warn me to keep the hell away from his kids. It is Operation Crifanac CCLII and probably close to if not at the 40th number of this title alone, which will at least hint that Certain Fans have known of its proclivities for a long time, though I can't say they haven't made objection.

It's Eney's Fault

"This is quite a record you've run up in a short time", said the Beaver.

"Thank you", said the Weasel demurely.

"I didn't mean it like that", corrected the Beaver, squitching his eyebrows together. "Yet I grant that you've, er, shown plenty of activity. Let's see, now. You described your, ah, friend's unconventional sexac -- in writing -- for years, but now the Committee gives actual details you claim that the very suggestion of homosexuality is false. You published the story that BOONDOGGLE was the action of one man, unsupported by the Committee, though the Committee has publicly declared their backing for it and him. You've tried to sabotage the Convention by calling for a boycott and trying to organize a Rumpcon..."

"Please", said the Weasel, wincing. "A 'Non-Con'."

"Speaking of that by-any-other-name, you were also telling people that Poul Anderson and Tony Boucher were to be the hosts sponsoring this...this competitive gathering, let's call it? -- something which both of them were quite surprised to hear, as they aren't doing any such thing. And you're still talking about the Committee's charges being 'rumors' and 'invalid', though you know as well as the rest of us that they're backed by eyewitness testimony from the parents of the children concerned. Tell me," said the Beaver curiously, "when you have to use tactics like this to give yourselves talking points, what do you yourselves think of your case?"

"Easy", said the Weasel. "We think of it as a Struggle for Truth."

Would you want your daughter to marry a man who lifts beagles by the ears??

INGROUP GAGS DEPT.: I wonder if it is right to assume that all FAPA members were on the right mailing lists to receive the numerous, suggestive, and unwittingly hilarious advertisements that EROS magazine sent out when it was trying to rake up subscriptions? I was sure you were, and encouraged George Sci-thers to go ahead and write up the parody he thought of: a magazine that broke taboos in a new and different direction...

ANNOUNCING - - -

A New Concept in Sophistication!!!

ANTHROPOPHAGOS

.....is a new quarterly devoted to the subject of anthropophagy. In the few short weeks since its first issue was served out, ANTHROPOPHAGOS has established itself as the rave of the intellectual community. And it's no wonder:

ANTHROPOPHAGOS handles the subject of anthropophagy with complete candor. The publication of this magazine -- which is frankly and avowedly concerned with cannibalism -- will undoubtedly be the subject of some hotly contested court actions to determine if a literary piece, though explicitly dealing with eating people, has a right to be published if it is a genuine work of art.

ANTHROPOPHAGOS is a genuine work of art. Its cooks, writers, artists, photographers, and recipe tasters are the most talented in the world. ANTHROPOPHAGOS makes no concessions to sub-literacy or bad taste; it meets them more than half way. ANTHROPOPHAGOS is printed in the largest limited edition in history. What has been the reaction of critics to ANTHROPOPHAGOS? Below is a sampling of press comment:

The Christian Science Monitor: "A somewhat uninhibited approach to the population explosion question . . . It is likely to become known as the Eros of the kitchen."

Playboy: "Not the thing any self-respecting gentleman-about-town should have in his library."

The New England Cooking School Quarterly: "Technically unsound in its treatment of boiled dinners, but otherwise fascinating reading."

Eros: "It's a wonder they allow this dirty stuff through the mails!"

The Terminus, Owlswick, & Ft Mudge Electric Street Railway Gazette: "A forthright and candid approach towards the suitability of people as a new and interesting type of addition to the gourmet's table. One wonders, however, if it will be safe to go out on the streets at night if this magazine really catches hold."

Mad: "Ridiculous!"

WHY have critics reacted so violently to ANTHROPOPHAGOS? What is the explanation for such diversity of opinion? The answer only partly lies in the fact that the subject of cannibalism is still too charged with irrational emotionalism for sober consideration of its manifold virtues. Perhaps the best way to illustrate the overwhelming flood of fascinating information which will be yours with a subscription to ANTHROPOPHAGOS is to give you a peek at some of the features which we have lined up for future issues:

THE MEAT MARTS OF BONGO-BONGO

A monumental photographic essay by the late Owenburger Frankfenfurter!!!

AN OVEN FOR RACHEL

A luscious story by Brad Rayrurby!!!

OUR ILLUSTRATION:

"Tenderizing the Entree by the Third Method of Apicius". From the forthcoming cookbook, To Serve Man -- available only to ANTHROPOPHAGOS subscribers!

US PATENT 585 927 610 and a half

A complete set of drawings of the famous automatic cleaner, stuffer, and cooker, as designed and built by the eccentric (to put it mildly) Ohio inventor, Elishiah Carniv, together with an exciting series of photos of the machine in action with our late Midwestern editor!!!

THE DOUBLE ROAST AS A SEX SYMBOL AND A RELIGIOUS RITE

A well-known, pseudonymous anthropologist discourses on the overt and covert symbolism of being roasted in coupled pairs!!!

PICNICKING ON THE BEACH

A photographic how-to-do-it answer to the question: what to do for supper when the picnic basket's been forgotten and everybody's ravenous from an afternoon of swimming!!!

ANTHROPOPHAGY IN GREEK MYTH

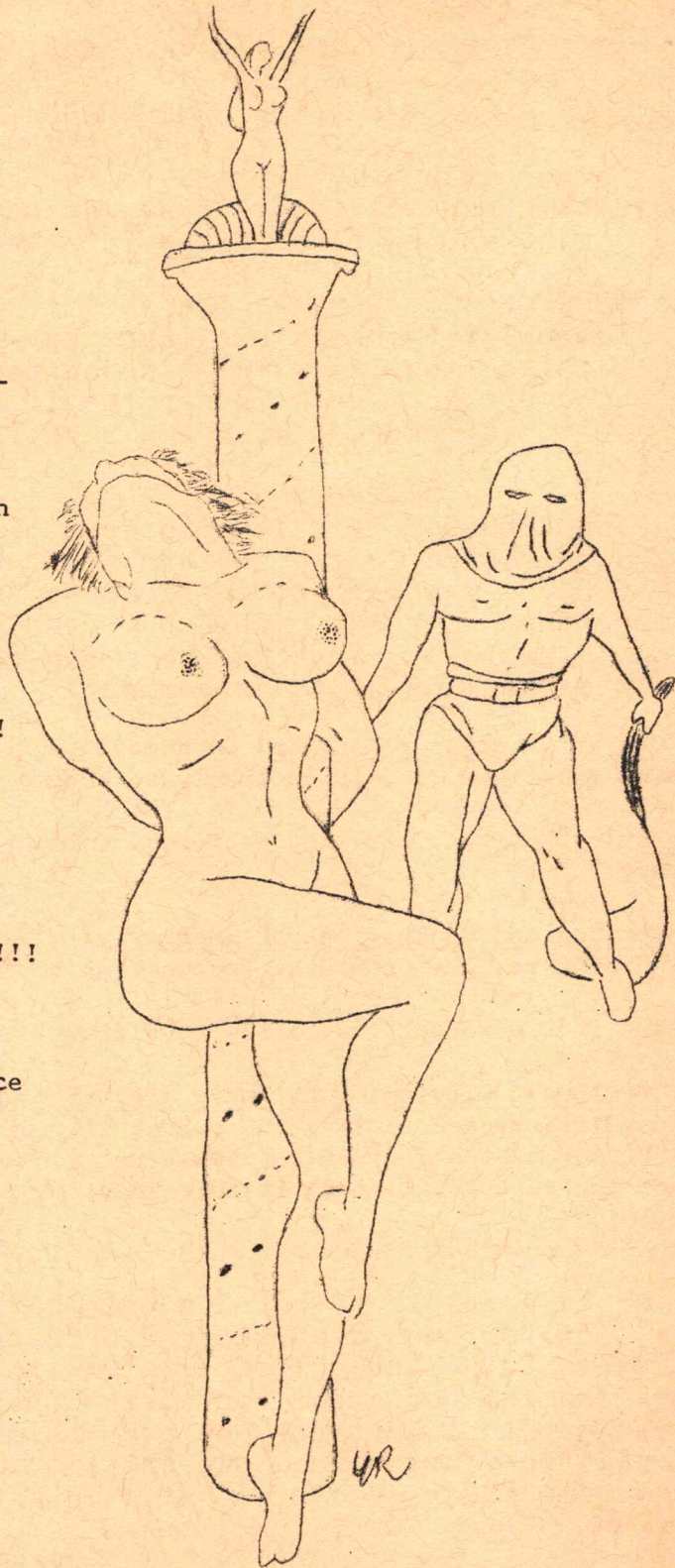
An essay on the influence and significance of the subject, illustrated, including a bold speculation on the Tantalus recipe, by R****t G****s.

THE INFLUENCE OF COLOR:
A COMPARATIVE STUDY OF RACE

This brilliant and perceptive essay was made possible by the cooperation of the late Messers Donald Smythe, Umbumbu Labutu, Wong-Chin Wu, Awiaawea Lullueaeae, and Running Eagle.

AN IROQUOIS COOKBOOK

A fascinating chapter from early America. The Iroquois had the most highly developed system of ritual cannibalism in North America, and spared no pains in preparing their victims!!!



CULINARY CUSTOMS AMONG THE MAORI

An exciting narrative account, from the most intimate point of view possible, of the ritual ceremonies preceding the famous North Island Maori feasts, including the Capture of the Strangers, the Building of the Oven, the Laying of the Fire, and the Whetting of the Knives; from the notes of the late explorer Hendrick Voort, illustrated by the sketches of the equally late artist, Wilhelm van Dee. A special feature from our New Zealand correspondent, B**d R*****n!!!

TRICHINOSIS

An eminent medical specialist discusses the relative dangers of eating uncooked people and uncooked pork. (Approved by the A.M.A.)

CARTOONISTS AND REALITY

A humorous look at cannibalism; the artists' conceptions matched with on-the-spot photographs.

THE APHRODISIAC EFFECTS OF ANTHROPOPHAGY

A selection of amusing recipes, obtained at great expense by besting the editor of... uh...another specialized publication at an auction. Dishes, and supposed results, illustrated in color.

To sum up, ANTHROPOPHAGOS is the mirror of hunger for all Mankind. It is bound neither by customs nor the manslaughter statutes.

As we mentioned, ANTHROPOPHAGOS is printed in the largest limited edition in history. In printing and publication, ANTHROPOPHAGOS attempts standards which no other periodical has ever achieved. It is produced by a cunning combination of gravure, offset and onset lithography, letterpress, wood block and linoleum block printing, silk-screen mimeography, drum mimeography, flatbed mimeography, silk-screen printing, engraving, etching, and hektography. The papers are the most antique available. ANTHROPOPHAGOS carries no advertising (although we will be glad to quote rates on request).

Preparation of editorial copy for ANTHROPOPHAGOS is expensive, though, because ANTHROPOPHAGOS is being offered on a subscription basis, it costs considerably less than you might first imagine! However, by means of a special arrangement, you can obtain your subscription at an even lower price. Volunteers are needed to further the research work of our experimental kitchens. NO EXPERIENCE at cooking, food preparation, dishwashing, or food-tasting required. All you need to do is send in your name, address, age, weight and measurements. Volunteers who are accepted will receive free transportation to our research kitchens and an absolutely free subscription to ANTHROPOPHAGOS, good for the remainder of their lives.

Act now! By tomorrow, there may be an adverse court decision out.

EGOBOO FOR ALL:

You remember that's the heading I use when I want to catch every-body's attention.

Last time I published mailing comments -- if you'll forgive my bringing up outdated subjects -- we wuz working on a comment stemming from A SENSE OF FAPA, where I reprinted the full of a Burbee article which Terry Carr had previously printed excerpts from. It was all of an argument about how much kinder to the subject Terry had been than I was -- he'd cut lots of lines that hammered the needle in too deep for modern circumstances without contributing to the Burbeesque wit Carr was trying to demonstrate.

My reply

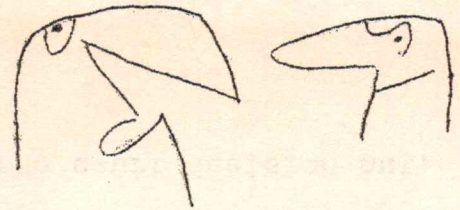
was a two-stage one: that I was interested in the historic content instead of the humor, so that if I'd made any cuts they'd've had to be excisions of the comic relief, which would make the reprint even crueller; and, that Terry didn't show much taste in dropping out the objectionable parts, because it had been at Burbee's request that they were omitted.

Well, when I got that FAPA mailing I was glancing thru it and lit on this statement that caught my eye about Burbee requesting something or other and thinking of some research I'd done -- for non-fannish purposes -- on The Incomplete Burbee just a few days before, I realized that I'd blown the bit in the Classic Manner. The Incomplete Burbee was practically a surprise to Burb, and he certainly didn't make any editorial rulings about its contents. Terry Carr (and, as he pointed out, his co-editors) did indeed exercise the judgement shown in TIB, and deserve the credit for being easier on Uncle Elmer than the full-reprint version was.

I've already apologized to Terry for this error (last year, in fact), and corrected it for Norm Clarke's benefit. (Norm occasioned the comment in which I made the misstatement.) But I'd like to correct it publicly, too, since I made the mistake right in front of everybody. So, in form: my remark that Terry Carr didn't deserve credit for editorial good taste in producing The Incomplete Burbee is mistaken. Terry and his collaborators deserve full credit. I apologize for this error, Terry.

If anybody wonders, I misremembered a conversation with Carr at an earlier Phillycon.

Just think, if I'd been properly Active the last couple of mailings, I could've simply said: "That comment I made about TCarr last time was dead wrong. Sorry Ter." Moral: don't get behind on your fanac. (No offense meant, Walter.) And it's bound to get worse, because I've got coming up a schedule of Heavy Stuff including some computer training and other activities that will hit my worst blind spot, advanced math.



"But where will it all end? If we start objecting to Boyd Raeburn being maximally obscene, pretty soon somebody will object to Sylvia & Dian & Joni being maximally seen..."