

TOPAZE 9



JAYN ELLERN
APA L 52

 * Well, kiddies, Aunt Jayn has a new toy this week. My husband, sweet man *
 * that he is, bought me a light box for my birthday. Think of the scope for *
 * creativity I have now! A Rex Rotary, a stylo kit, lettering guides, a *
 * light box and loads of talent! What riches! I had planned a mammoth *
 * fanzine for this disty, but I got so involved with the new light box, and *
 * finding out how it worked, and then Phil Castora came over to have his *
 * horoscope read, that I will only have two pages, and a hard time producing *
 * those. But I gotta keep Owen's cranking arm in trim so here I am, Jayn, *
 * still in Pasadena, producing Topaze number 9 already.

I GOTTA RETROGRADE SUN.....

The horoscope business these days is going great guns. I now have it down to a science. Thanks to having a duper handy, I don't have to go to all the bother of buying calculation charts; I can sut my own. It takes me about five minutes to find a rising sign, and about twenty to set up the whole chart. Interpretation takes a while longer, but usually I have the person here, so I can soften the blow a little, rather than letting them sweat out a typed list of adverse aspects. Actually, a few adverse aspects are what makes the game of life fun. As I pointed out to Phil today, all good aspects makes for a soft person generally. Unless they make an effort, things come to them too easily, and they can begin to expect to have life handed to them on a silver platter. Personally, I wouldn't like such a cream-puff life. I enjoy being different, and having problems to work out. Besides, with astrology, you can minimize the effects of adversity, and turn it to your own advantage. You know what not to do. I don't really have a retrograde sun, you know. It just seems that way sometimes.

and on to

SERCOMMENTS

Dwain Kaiser--

You got it all, pal. But us Goddesses gotta sacrifice ourselves for our children. It's hell to be an avatar!

Fred Hollander--

I hereby take this opportunity to ask you and everyone else not to call Bill Billern. He doesn't like it, but is too nice to say so. But I ain't. He had

HOOHAGOSHWOWBOYBOY!
 A LIGHT BOX!

hoped people would realize that he had outgrown twee pet names; but it appears necessary to specify. I hope you won't construe this into an attack, Fred. Just a comment, O.K.?

You get better repro on Black Mariah than I ever did. Keep it up.

She called her canary Onan because he wasted his seed.....

Ted White--

Personally, I can't see multiple sex, whatever this confession may do to my image as Converter of Young Fen. I don't think I am detached enough to confront such things. To me, sex is something personal between two people and with more I think it would start getting ridiculous. I would probably be embarrassed. But then I'm extra sensitive. Me and Jubal Harshaw. I think I would have to be quite drunk before I could consider multiple sex, and even then I don't think I could go through with it. It's hell to be a shy avatar!

Luise Petti--

No pecking at all, Luise. I liked the poem. Since this apa looks kindly on poetry as a rule, you'll probably get egoboo rather than criticism. How ever, I understand your reluctance to show your poetry to others. Women tend to be rather brutal to other women when deep feelings are in question. This sort of thing tends to get one down. Now I just publish my stuff, and if they like it--fine. If they don't I consider that it's their loss. Lets see more of your poems.

This is the second time around for this stencil. I cut the last one on a Bohn four holer by mistake. So now I'm typing for dear life--it being about seven o'clock. Gotta go now and run this off so I don't miss my disty-wisty-poo-um-sizzums.

--Jayn