

Yellow ~~BAYBORN~~ Submarine #5
Richard Small, 117 S. Meri-
dian #3, Tallahassee, Fla.,
32201 RHP#29 Nov. 11, '72.

Sorry to see Ned Brooks go...I hope he'll reconsider as I really enjoyed his zines. Things have been somewhat dull around here lately... a new bookstore has opened, (one specializing in 'used' books) and a few bargains have been found.

An actor's guild for children, The Pied Piper Players, has been putting on special shows for children on every other Saturday morning. Along with a variety of fairy tales and other childrens stories (that have been adapted), the Pied Piper Players have also been doing a serialization of J.R. Tolkien's The Hobbit. It's a rather loose adaptation, however the actors attempt to involve the children in the play and the way they do this (and other things that they do) makes the adaptation quite enjoyable. For instance, at the beginning of one chapter, the story teller tells the audience that they will be part of the natural scenery...the first 4 rows to be a forest, the next 4 rows to be a river and the last 4 rows to be mountains. The children were told to make 'forest' noises, 'river' noises or 'mountain' noises, depending on where they were and of course the children enjoyed it.

One thing that makes the Pied Piper Players' shows really interesting is the way in which they adapt the stories they adapt. For example, the Aesop's fable 'The Grasshopper and The Ants' becomes the 'Grasshopper and The Mice'. Except, whereas the ants shared their food with the grasshopper, the mice did not and chased the poor grasshopper out into the cold. There, the grasshopper spies a turkey, says "yum, yum. I just love Roast Turkey." and proceeds to chase the turkey. The guy who played the part of the grasshopper was quite tall, whereas the girl who played the turkey was quite small, so that the appearance of a tall guy chasing a short girl didn't look all that strange. Yet when you realize that the tall guy is supposed to be a short grasshopper and that the short girl is supposed to be a large turkey, the scene becomes somewhat ludicrous. Later, at the end of the show, the turkey runs out on stage (still chased by the grasshopper) when she realizes that "Grasshoppers don't eat turkeys. Turkeys eat Grasshoppers.", and proceeds to chase the grasshopper. Then the rest of the cast comes out on stage and admonishes the turkey that if she eats the grasshopper, they will have roast turkey. Somebody then says something about never having seen a 'turkey trot' and somehow this gets turned into a 'turkey truck' and the turkey and the grasshopper truck offstage, followed by the rest of the cast who also truck offstage. Quite a way to adapt an old classic.

MAILING COMMENTS

Tim Marion: You can get a copy of the latest Rupert Annual by ordering it from Fred Patten's Graphic Story Bookshop. I don't know about the rest of the series though...I don't think that they are still in print and if so, you best bet to obtain them would be from an English fan. Not knowing that much about all the various SF apas, I didn't realize that the operating OEShip had been proved successful. I thought that it was somewhat of a new idea, tried in APANAGE, that hadn't worked too well. Invisible alligators in Florida? Hell, the visible ones give us enough trouble...who has time to worry about invisible ones?

Rose Hogue: The trip back from the LACon was ok, until we found out WHY Demon Don had to get back to Tallahassee so early. He had this ridiculous, insignificant reason and when we discovered this 300 miles from LA on the trip back...well, all I can say is that Demon Don almost wound up walking back. However, I suppose you already know this (assuming Joed has been writing to you...usually he's too lazy to write for months or at a time). I found out that it isn't always a good idea to get one's parents to teach one to drive. My mother (who taught me) had this habit of yelling and screaming the moment I did the least little thing wrong. How glad I was that I got most of my learning from Drivers Education in High School. Yep, I remember the great 'Find Dorothy Jones' contest. Joed was trying to get her phone number, but all he had was an address and the Directory Assistance operatot refused to look through pages of Jones until she found one that lived on Euclid (or whatever the name of the street was). I wound up looking her number up at a branch of the LA Public Library, which I had stumbled across, not 5 blocks from the hotel. Who knows...one of these days I may get around to joining NFFF and will find out what it's all about..In the meantime I keep procrastinating.

Don Keller: Nice to see you at the LACon, even if for so short a time. I enjoyed Dylanoid Relic #1 and enjoyed it more than many other fanzines that I've been getting. I did send you a LOC didnt I? My memory, not being what it used to be (whatever that was, but theoreticly better than it is now), I'm not sure if I did or didn't. In case I didn't please count this as an LOC and I hope to see #2 shortly.

Arthur Metzger: WOW! Offset printing with a nice cover and heavy stock. I wish we had printers who could do as good a job for such a cheap price here in Tallahassee, but the ceapest quickie printer will do 25 copies for \$1.25 and that ain't so cheap. You sure were lucky to get those Arkham Samplers AND other misc. Lovecraft type material. How about a listing of the rarer stuff (I'm curious).

Dave Hulan: Current TV has the tendency of depressing me more than anything else. Even Smith and Jones dulled on me after 15 or so episodes (I can't say for what reasons, because it's been quite a while). The only TV show I am currently watching is the Paul Lynde show, not because of excellent scripting (which it doesn't have), but rather for the marvelous personality of Lynde. He alone made the show and his unique style of acting/over acting is what makes it for me (I am also a BroadSides Fan, if you haven't guessed by now. And a McHales Navy fan-last year only).

I wish I could comment more, but Joed borrowed #13, and I haven't gotten around to borrowing it back. probably wouldn't find it anyway as some NFFFer sent Joed boxes and boxes of old fanzines and I don't imagine he

has them sorted yet. Bye

Rich