

EXPLANATION #...uhmm...well, you completists can put the # here: \_\_\_\_\_  
from Bjo Trimble. John and I decided to have separate zines so we will  
know to whom you are speaking when you all make Trimble-comments.

FLASH! FANTASTIC NEW ADDITION TO APA LI! WOOEE! GOSH! So here's your  
comic strip, people. I don't even have a good Apa L style hero-name  
or title for the strip; suggestions out there? It is being drawn off  
the top of my head, the plot is being made up as I go along, and I  
expect you all to vote a Hugo for it (art, fanzine, or drama award).  
If you like it, I'll continue it. There is a certain Harvey Kurtzman  
looseness about the style because I don't have the time to devote to  
making the thing a Work Of Art. If you don't like it, too bad. We're  
running off some extra copies and will put them together into one big  
"comic book" when I'm thru with the whole thing (which may be soon).

Any resemblance to persons and places is incidental, purposely, and  
entirely without malice. This is a problem with fannish-type things;  
to be funny, you sometimes step on a few toes and/or feelings quite  
without meaning to, and there is always somebody willing to read into  
the most harmless joke something nasty. Most of you know that I have  
always been unhappy about using my cartoons for back-biting and mal-  
icious jokes, and I hope to avoid doing so now. I'd welcome suggestions  
for jokes and situations (drop me a postcard) but I don't want any  
which are devoted to fan politics or are simply mean jokes. I thought  
while before dropping in the references to "selling out"; perhaps my  
contempt for pantywaists made me want to believe this was funny....

Sometimes working right on master has its hazards. I didn't realize  
that mentioning cupcakes in that manner might be a dig at Dian until  
it was already run off. It was a comment on fans being willing to  
eat anything, even staple boxes; not anything against Dian or her cup-  
cakes (which must be good, for they sell like...cupcakes, and I've  
never had a chance to taste one!). So if I say or draw something that  
sorta bugs you or someone you know, let me know, huh? Onward!

For those of you who haven't been paying attention, the Pelzes are  
almost single-handedly making sure that some steady money comes in for  
both the Building Fund and Operation Andy Capp. One week they raffle  
off something for the BF and sell homemade cupcakes for OAC, and the  
next week they switch the sales items. Bruce is raffling off donated  
items (but most of them are his own), but I'm fairly sure that Dian  
is using her own kitchen materials for the cupcakes. Here is a real  
enterprise, with fairness shown for our own fund, too. Let's give  
grotchy ol' Bruce and his beautiful (if stubborn) wife three cheers  
and a tiger!

Speaking of Bruce, I think it was  
a wonderful thing for him to be  
thoughtful and nominate Betty for  
treasurer. And it was pretty  
thoughtless of some of you to make  
comments about it; even a Bruce  
Pelz has a care for others once  
in awhile (even if he gives one the  
impression he'd rather be shot than  
show he's got a heart!). We had  
all been in the rut of voting for  
the fans we knew well, and not  
giving the quiet ones a chance to  
do something for the club. Think





EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER.... "I'm overwhelmed. I don't know what to say. I'm getting some sort of inkling of how Colin will feel when we break it to him, that's for sure.

"I think that a code name is a good idea. I think that secrecy over here can be maintained. From 6000 miles it's a little more difficult. If Colin ever asks what OAC is, I can obviously say I don't know. Who cares about lies at a time like this?

"I have spoken with his ward nurse (equivalent in rank to sister) about the deal and she thinks that it would be a good thing if Colin did go to the Worldcon. He's got himself stuck in the corner of the ward, which is filled with pretty moronic types, and is fast becoming a hermit. She said he needs something like such a trip. Now, he can be moved. There is an organisation over here called The Happy Wanderers who run an ambulance service. They arranged a couple of outings for patients. I was surprised to learn from Colin that he'd gone to Harrogate to see the Halle Orchestra, for example. So, he can be moved.

"Much nearer the day I'll see the ward nurse again (I see her every week. We were -- Colin, and the two of us -- swigging sherry up there this Sunday) for her opinion, then go to see the doctor(s) in charge of the case, staff, etc, etc. Colin's condition may change before then. We don't know how well he'll be at the time. The disease has been virtually dormant for the past three years, though he had a bad spell earlier this year, due to a new drug they'd put him on which didn't entirely agree with him.

"The operation of getting him to London can be done for under the 150, 200 Pounds I quoted. But I'm thinking along these lines: Colin will need to be in constant care of trained orderlies. We shall have to pay them. I feel that rather than skimp (unless we have to) it would be better to pay better rates in order to get better service. Also the old softeners, like an occasional drink for them and any other staff (like the ambulance drivers) will be better in ensuring better service. Also it would be nice if Colin had a little money himself to play around with during the weekend.

"One thing worries me. If for any reason, such as Colin being too ill at the time to travel, the deal goes kaput I've promised to return the money. Could you keep a note of who donates what. This, I know, is easier said than done. I already have in two anonymous donations! Could you hang on to whatever cash you collect? I can see having to return \$\$\$\$ all over the place with a good deal of bother and expense. ((Dave Hulan will collect US funds and mail it to Ron in one check about mid-summer, so send donations to him.))

"On we push, then. There's 14.9s,2d in the bank over here (c. \$40) (ok, so \$41.30), which is a start, and more has been promised, and many many thanks to Bruce, Dave, yourselves and everyone else concerned. I always know LASFS was a group of wonderful people; yippee and like that!

"Had a pretty quiet Xmas, sitting in front of the TV watching old films. Was thinking of whipping down to London for a few days to see one or two people about the August con, but didn't make it. Helped out last week in my parent's grocery business in Leeds (they have an assistant ill) and went down with a repetition of my Peterborough throat. All went well but it's back to work. School, night school and writing. Keeps me off the streets anyway. Best wishes to all and a happy '65. I tell you.....'yippee!'," RON BENNETT



MAILING COMMENTS (Sometimes covering several Apa L's, because I've missed so many ~~bits~~ ~~bits~~ ~~bits~~ whatchamacallits.)

DAVIN KAISER: You'll get the same objections to having a con in Vegas as we're getting to the idea of having a con near Disneyland; fans will not attend the con! Don't you believe it! The fans who want to attend panels will leave the slot machines or the Peter Pan ride and come back to the hotel; the people who dig programs will cash in their roulette chips or pocket the "E" tickets long enough to attend what they wish; and the auction fans will be at the auctions, no matter how appealing the neon lights or twinkling trees in the park! You could make it easier on con attendees by making a card, perhaps, that could be carried in the pocket (or slipped in the name-tag case) with the program for the day on it. Auctions should be divided up into the days in which they are to be presented (materials, I meant) for fans, anyway. This would assure cons that some of us would be there.

You see, when one is very involved with an art show, or just finishing up that costume or wanting to go shopping for books in a strange city, one is torn between wanting to buy that Cartier illo and attending to these other activities. Now, rather than try to leave the art show three or four times a day for a couple of hours to try to catch that illo at auction, I'll give up all ideas of bidding for it at all. But if I knew it was to be auctioned Sat morn, or Sun afternoon, then I'd be there, for I could afford to ask someone to stand by the art desk for me. I'd like to see this done.

Meanwhile, those who pay travel expenses, hotel and living and "extra" expenses to get to a con will continue to do what they have always done at cons; if they pay out all that money just to attend parties, talk to fans in the halls, and go book-hunting or go sight-seeing they will do so in Vegas or Disneyland, too. And the ones who feel that they spend all that money on attending a con will do that, too. They would probably be pretty happy about a carefully planned program which would allow lots of morning time to visit Disneyland or lots of evening time to catch the bare-breasted babes at the Dunes, and it's up to the con committee to arrange it for them.

LYN STIER: Lovely haikai I write it, but mostly for John. In fact, I write poetry all the time, but it's even worse than most of my writings, because I seldom try to follow a set or organized method; some of it rhymes and some of it doesn't, and I wouldn't know an iambic pentameter if it bit me on the ankle.

BLACKBEARD: I once wrote a letter to CL Moore, and was so stunned to get an answer I never wrote back. That was in my early fans days and big fancy writers impressed me. They still do. I'd love to meet her!

BETTY KNIGHT: Hey, hi! Gee, how neat to find out you can communicate! You read very well indeed, and your comments anent Randism is the main point of the whole thing; no one else seems willing to admit that they aren't (or can't ever be) strong, rich, and powerful, whistling in the wind, was the way my grandma would put it (I cleaned up that colorful old saying, so as not to disillusion people with a "dear-little-old-lady" idea of grandmothers). People should meet that rabbit of yours, and they'd understand better your poem; he is about the size of a peke dog and quite an intelligent animal. I like him.



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REDD BOGGS: My mother was a deputy sheriff for about 6 years, and John has several relatives on police duty here and there, so I want you to know I'm speaking from some kind of "inside" knowledge. Your cute li'l list of What To Do Until The Lawyer Arrives is about as far off base as you can get, unless you want lots more trouble than you've already got. Sure, it's good to know your rights, and I certainly advise you to stick up for them. However.....

About the first time you start spouting regulation numbers and laws, the cops will know you planned to start trouble in the first place; this will be noted and brought up in any subsequent hearing. Everyone knows that they have a right to call a lawyer; we all watch TV. And most people know that all they have to give is their name, ~~rank~~ and address. It is advisable to take down the cops' badge #, (and they don't change #'s, so you don't have to bug them about their names, unless they seem willing to exchange info; if not, the # will do). You can ask the charge. Police do not need a search warrant to make a body search if they even suspect that you are carrying a weapon; too many cops have been killed by an "innocent" teenager when their attention was distracted. It would be extremely foolish to pull out an attorney's card or start citing penal codes or rights until you find out why you have been stopped. Many people who have been simply stopped for questioning are then arrested because they show themselves to be "professional trouble-makers" by doing just those things.

I think I'll write up the time I was arrested for soliciting; it was a pretty good case of how to react to a situation like this. I was innocent, but it was a wild incident while it lasted. Maybe for Shaggy..

RICHARD MANN: I have had dreams with fans in them, but most of them were people I knew personally. Tom has a SFF, but he's tall, thin, and smiling, with lank blond hair and glasses. He looks about 16.

KATYA HULAN: I don't know about enticing other gals' husbands. I'm pretty good at flirting with the single guys, but...lessee...yeah, flirting with husband-type critters is just as much fun! However, I again disagree with the idea of running MC's from another Apa thru L!

One of my favorite "stupid" that last year's Art History teacher pulled on the class was his statement that pre-dynastic Egyptian art was the only good art from that country! He spent 3 weeks on Egypt, and never once mentioned Ikhnaton and his art revolution! (He also said that the Hittites were a travelling band of savages who never had an art-form, much less a civilization; a remark which made Al look up and present me with a fabulous big book, "Art of the Hittites"). It was an incredible class, and I keep wondering how he got away with it.

Fred Patten: You rate, Fred; I just forgot to cap! You didn't say that the wedding party went carousel riding with Luise in her full-formal gown and veil; it was quite a wonderful way to finish up a wedding (publically) and attracted all kinds of attention. One nice touch was that the orchestrion had been fixed and the sentimental old gent running the carousel kept playing "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms" while we were on it. Al took some nice slides of the whole thing, and my mother supplied the unusual bouquets. The SD carousel has a basilisk on it and an almost-unicorn. We'll have to see if that guy from Knott's will talk more about carousels soon.



ELLIE TURNER: Fandom is just a great big picknit? Par'ne while I go **5**  
into giggles again! Like your cat; you draw it? Looks like our  
Bubastis, trying to be as Mysterious As Possible.

Colds: my grandma passed on an old family recipe which is very good, even for a sore throat. Heat some water to boiling, squeeze ½ to 1 or more lemons in a big mug (here now!), and pour in water. Add sugar or (better yet) honey to sweeten. You can have a stick of cinnamon, coupla cloves and some grated orange peel in there, too, but basically you are making a hot lemonade. Now add a pony (that's 1½ jiggers, I think) of brandy, whiskey or heavy port (or fruit wine). If you are using wine, hard cider (which doesn't heat well, in my opinion) or cider, make it half water and half liquor. Actually, it doesn't help the cold any, but it sure makes you feel better about having one! It makes a dandy winters-night drink anytime, really.

Good point on cleaning up after ourselves at Silverlake.

"I'll bet my Ph.D against your B.A. that you're wrong" is great!

JIM LUCAS: (And other Techmen, really) First, Bernecky can be JC (but we should warn him that the job carries certain occupational hazards) but he can't be God; Uncle Elmer is. He even signs Gideon Bibles when in hotels, "Compliments of the Author". Sorry, Bernecky.

Profanity; Katya is right. Of course, she's a little Southern lady, which makes a big difference. I'm an Okie raised in a dirt-floor tent by a truck-driving step-father and a plain-speaking bunch of relatives. Nobody around our place called a spade a spade when they could call it a goddam shovel. Howsomever, Katya is still right. I'm trying my best to clean up my "#\$%&'(\*)+! language, and I expect the rest of you to at least help in the effort. I don't want my kid to grow up using the language I use! OK? Damright! \*\*\*\*...oh well....

Typical Lloyd enterprise, fans; running the cushion sheet!

OK, boys, break it up! It's silly to carry on like this; you all should put out your own zine, anyway, and handle it your own way. We can't get to know you when you are just , or CATS to us. So the split is a good idea, whether you see it or not. You can come to our house and work off all the extra energy you're spending fighting by weeding out our back yard (one of the cats keeps getting lost in our lawn...) if you really have to be kept busy! In fact, what are you doing next Sunday????

Speaking of coming over, please phone first. We don't always stay home on weekends, and we'd hate to miss you. Call Al&Fred's place if we aren't home, as it's likely we'll be in there. We have another Westercon progress report to put out soon, and will need collators.

Who did the funny "Automate" cartoon? Have you shown him PAS-tell?

TOM GILBERT: I don't like having my art appear where I won't see it. Why else do artists contrib to fandom; if not for the egoboo of mc's, and getting a contrib-copy? I also don't like having my artwork used without permission. What was used? Now you see why fan artists go thru stages of being unfriendly; fans come in and find a stack of illos and say, "Gee, can I have these?" and the artist says "Yeah" and then the artist nevers sees or hears about them again. So the next time a visiting fan asks for art, he gets a snarl instead and can't understand why. So if Apa F got my art, I'd like to know it.



6 APA F: Sorry, nothing unfriendly toward you! If you want Bjo art, I'm flattered, and will gladly run off extras of Apa L stuff if you really want 'em. I prolly won't have time to run off extra original work (unless Apa F is just dying to get some, which I doubt). And I'd like to know what comments if any are made. I'm not interested in getting in Apa F, tho; I barely have time for Apa L, as witness the typos and sketchy art. I'm just hoping a sketchy Bjo is better than none. ??

Tonight I go over to John's aunt's house and paint a mural in the bathroom. She wants a cherry tree (Japanese style) on the bare wall behind the tub. I'm doing the mural in enanels (Pactra & 'Name1) for hobby things like slot racers and model airplanes. This stuff stands up well if there is a shower in the tub; one mural has been washed over for about 9 years now is just now showing wear. Aunt Vi has been such a doll to us, and a coupla hours of painting will make her quite happy. A worthwhile investment. I haven't done a mural in some time. I used to do them often; mermaids and sunken Atlantis in bathrooms, kitchen scenes in kitchens, and so on. One job (the one mentioned above, 9 years old) was a prospector's donkey and some desert animals (lizards, roadrunner, etc) on a bathroom wall. The owner is a rockhound. "Where else would you keep your bare ass?" she says. Oh well. I generally trade my art for something the house owner has; traded one mural for two hand-knitted sweaters once.

I'm going to include the PAS questionnaire. Please fill it out and send it back. If you have done this already, give it to @ (a.) an artist, (b.) another fan, (c.) anyone who has seen an art show at one of the cons. I need a good cross-section of answers, artists & non-artists both, and will be very grateful if you will answer.

I have a pretty piece of Mediterranean coral, mounted and hung on a chain, about the size of the first joint of your little finger. I'd like to trade this off for something. Any offers?

HEY! All of that wasn't a comment to Apa F; just the 1st paragraph!

DON FITCH: Has anyone used the varietal wine name ZinFANdel yet for a fanzine? I think I'll reserve title to it right now, and write up our various visits to wineries under that title. Good wine, that.

BRUCE PELZ: If "Dunce Upon a Mattress" ever hits the boards, I'd like to read for Winifred the Woebegone, or whatever her name will be!

Speaking of plays and producing them; how about yet another try to get Captain Future Meets Gilbert & Sullivan off the ground? How about it, gang? We need people with enthusiasm (& singing voices, hopefully, but not as absolutely necessary as you'd think), a good piano player (we have the piano), and a meeting real soon to arrange a schedule. I think we ought to scrap the original cast completely, hold some try-outs for parts, and start all over again. What do you think of that idea? We need male singers for: Captain Future, Otho, Grag, Ezra Gurney, & the Master of the Universe. Anyone who looks like Simon will be accepted to just stand there and hum in counter-point harmony.... And we need two girls; the heroine and Little Asteroid. The songs are from HMS Pinafore; we have the music for the pianist, so WHERE ARE YOU? We thought of taping the music and using that so we wouldn't need a pianist all the time. We'd need a man on lights, and someone to help with what costuming there'd be, and make-up. That would about do it. Could be we could have it ready for Westecon XVIII? And that's newsbreaks from far-oof exotic...



OUR UNTITLED COMIC STRIP OPENS ON A TYPICAL LASFS MEETING...

WILL SOMEBODY EXPLAIN LASFS TO ME?

THESE CUPCAKES ARE SURE CRISP!

OPERATION ANDY CAPP NEEDS DOUGH!

WANT ME TO READ THE MINUTES NOW?

HELLO I'M A NEWCOMER TO YOUR CLUB... YEAH, BETTY - HOP TO IT!

THAT'S LIKE EXPLAINING THE NSF OR GOD!

DIARRHOPE! YOU JUST ATE THE BOX OF STAPLES FOR APA-L!

I HAVE A GREAT COMIC BOOK REVIEW FOR YOU

HAND THE PUN CAN TO BARNEY -

ARF! ARF! ARF!

YOU CALLED?

WITH FROSTING ON IT?

I'VE GOT THREE OF A KIND

LET'S PAY HIM A NICKEL TO GO AWAY!

SILLY QUESTION! APA-LY YOUR DEDUCTIVE POWERS

WELL I'M NOT GOING TO WELCOME ANYBODY - IT'S GILBERTS JOB TO BE FRIENDLY FOR LASFS!

PACKETS OF SUGAR

I'VE GOT THREE OF A KIND

AND THEN THE HERO KILLS THE SUPER MENACE AND...

HOOG! HAND THE PUN-CAN OVER!

WOODEN SHOES!

DON'T HE MEAN 'SESS'ION?

AND THE PRICE IS WRONG...

SO AUSTRIA

ONLY JOHN BOND KNOWS FOR SURE!

SAY - HAS ANYBODY SEEN PATTEN TONIGHT?

WHAT? HE'S GOT THE APA-L DISTY!

YECHH! I'M GOING OUT FOR A LITTLE DRINKY-POO! (GROCH!)

HARK! IS THAT A STRANGE NOISE I HEAR?

AT A LASFS MEETING HOW CAN YOU TELL?

IT'S... IT'S A PITIFUL SCRATCHING AT THE SILVERLAKE PLAYGROUND DOOR... WHATEVER COULD IT BE?

OPEN THE DOOR AND FIND OUT!



\* SNIFF! \* SOB! \* SNIFFLE! \*

FRED! FRED! SPEAK TO US! ARE YOU OK? WHERE IS THE APA-L DISTRIBUTION?



GONE! GONE? LOST? STRAYED?

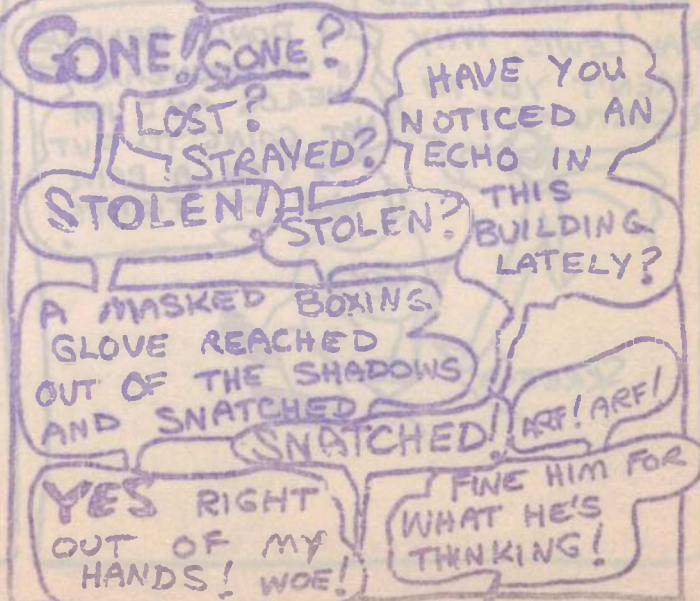
HAVE YOU NOTICED AN TECO IN THIS BUILDING LATELY?

STOLEN! STOLEN! A MASKED BOXING GLOVE REACHED OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND SNATCHED

SNATCHED! ARF! ARF!

YES RIGHT OUT OF MY HANDS! WOE!

FINE HIM FOR WHAT HE'S THINKING!





THE ENTIRE APA-L  
CONE? STOLEN?

WELL, THEN THIS  
IS A JOB FOR...

**DUPERMAN!**

DUPERMAN?

**GENERAL  
NUISANCE!**

THE ANGEL!

KATYA IN  
HER YELLOW  
DRESS

PURPLE  
FINK!

LAST-MINUTEMAN!

INVINCIBLE MAN!

GAMES-  
MASTER!

BUDGIE???

QUICK, FIND A PHONE BOOTH TO  
CHANGE COSTUMES IN!

OH?

YOUR PREPOSITION  
IS DANGLING!

ARF! ARF!

HAND OVER  
A NICKEL!

HERE! HERE'S  
A BOOTH!

CAREFUL! SOMEONE JUST  
DDD'D RUSSIA WITH  
HIS NOSE!

HURRY!  
PUSH!

I CAN'T  
FIT MY  
COSTUME  
ON IN  
THIS CROWD!

RUSH! EASY!

UP, UP AND....  
SAY, THIS ISN'T  
PART OF MY  
COSTUME..

EEEK!  
WHERE'S MY  
COSTUME?

EEK!

HEY HARSH-EYED  
AL LEWIS, WHY  
AREN'T YOU IN  
COSTUME?

I DON'T BELIEVE  
I'M UNDERWEAR.  
I'M HEROS AND I'M  
NOT GOING TO PUT  
ON A PAIR  
OF TIGHTS!

SKREEEA

YOU ARE OUT  
OF UNIFORM,  
LEWIS!

YES I AM!

YOU SHOULD  
TALK, JACK -  
YOU'RE NOT  
IN COSTUME  
EITHER!

URK! THAT'S A  
DISGUISE?

YOU DON'T  
LOOK ANY  
DIFFERENT  
THAN  
USUAL!

TO BE CONTINUED-  
MAYBE....