

ULULUME

The Cult's

FANTASY ROTATOR FOUR

editor: John Hitchcock

next editor: Ted White

I intend to publish replies to HUH? when they come in, and not wait and condense them into one single department. Since a Cultzine is primarily a letter-printing organ, and since ULULUME is to be fairly thin, due to The Johns Hopkins University, I feel it would be lopsided to put all the letters in one department.

I'm afraid I can't offer much in the way of layout, since, as I said before I haven't the time to type a dummy and figure out space. And while I'm apologizing for Ululume, let me apologize again for the Umbra 4 fiasco. Prospects are indeed black.

SAM JOHNSON: Today is the 20th for anyone's general knowledge. I'm writing this as soon as HUH? got to me. # The first amendment should not be passed! In this case, anyone who got their letter in a little late (enough so that it missed an ish), would not have a voice in the argument (if there was any). An amendment should be passed only as stipulated as in our original constitution. The only way we can be fair is to give everybody a voice. I note that five people did not re to SPIT. If those five had been voting on something, it would have meant the defeat or acceptance, by a true majority. If they missed an ish (and they were allowed that), the ballot might have fallen the other way, and hence would not have been a true representation. I strongly urge all members to consider this. # I agree with the Verz amendment only if the stipulation about excused absence is added. If not we may end up with some very better ex-members. Being that we are all mutual friends, this could have some disastrous results. # On number four, I will also vote a strong NO! If we are to have restriction on letters-answers, then they would also be enforced as far as pubbing dates are concerned. I mean, that we should treat the times of pubbing like the letters. A person should be allowed to miss an ish if he can't put it out on time, if he passes on the materials to the next ed. Two misses will automatically cancel the membership unless as in the case of sickness, death, etc. (But if a Cultist dies, wouldn't that cancel his membership?) If the materials are not passed on, the same thing applies, but with much more rigid controls. Perhaps we should cancel membership if the member does not ship the materials onward. Even if he were sick, somebody else could do it for him. If he died it wouldn't matter, and the death of a relative, etc., should not count at all. ((But Sam, some people get attached to their relatives. To them, although I agree it would be a symptom of a relative-complex, they might get upset over it.)) # I'm sorry that I have to be so negatively inclined, but unless someone speaks up this

3

cult will be overrun by all sorts of foolish amendments. I would ask you all: PLEASE consider these amendments, and what they will do before you try to palm them off. # I'm not overly mad at Maroon ((Is that some sort of private insult, Sam?)), but I think he's jumping all sorts of guns with his ideas. I am very disappointed with HUH?, and I think that a better job could have been done. As it was, it reminded me of a very poorly put together leaflet. Members might begin to consider writing their zines long before they get around to pubbing time. I intend to begin on mine next weekend. ((So do I.)) Gray Barkot is supposed to drop by, so we'll see what comes of a fannish weekend, hmmm? # If FR#1, 2, and 3 are any indication of a trend in this club ((Is it?)), I dread seeing #4. Each one has been a little worse than the preceding so far. # I hope you keep \$4 (like that.!) ((In your hands, no.)) up to your standards in Um, John. I dissolve ((Habitforming, isn't it?)), Sam.

Fraid Ulie won't live up to Umbrane standards after all. In the first place, # is mimeographed (you know what my ditto is like). In the second place, no layout of any kind. In the third place, as you can see, I'm not correcting typos. True, I'm typing a little more carefully, but I have not the time to wait around for fluid to dry.

My reactions to the amendments: I--yes; II--yes; III--Yes, except that if the editor feels the formal amendments are going a little too far, he may restrict their printing with a n explanation; IV--yes; V--if the waiting listers are interested in joining the Cult, they should prove it by replying.

SO MUCH FOR THE AMENDMENTS.

The main reason the Cult was organized was not, I am sure, to squabble about amendments. Last night I picked up a copy of the first translation of the Rubaiyyat, and picked out a few of my favorite rubaiyyat (rubaiyyat is the plural of rubai, which I believe means quatrain.).

Wake! for Morning into the Bowl of Night
Has flung the Stone that puts the Stars to flight;
And lo! the Hunter of the East has caught
The Sultan's turret in a Noose of Light.

This is an interesting rubai. Obviously it is an introduction. It leaves one wondering if all Arabic verse--epic verse as well--has a similar introductory style. After calling ones attention to itself, it produces an analogy familiar to the Arab, and gives him a bit of confidence that he is reading something worth his while. The analogy itself calls the attention from the abstractness of dawn to the familiar desert signal for "To horse!"--the flinging of a stone into a handy receptacle. Using another familiar metaphor--the Hunter of the East--Khayyam established a scene by using the Sultan's turret. This would imply palatial surroundings, and above all the good life. The very fact that Khayyam begins in the morning sets the mood. Then there is the use of the rubai, whose AABA rhyme pattern sets a pace of thought.

Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend,
Before we too into the Dust descend;
Dust into Dust, and under Dust, to lie,
Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer, and--sans End!

Into this Universe, and Why not knowing,
Nor Whence, like Water willy-nilly flowing:
And out of it, as Wind along the Waste,
I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing.

The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,
Moves on: nor all thy Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line,
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it.

THE PALLADIAN WINDOW

NOTE: At this typing, I have not yet received even Nowell's edition, but since college work bids fair to take up only too much of my fast-disappearing time, I thought it wisest to type this up now. The selection itself is a "fragment." It is the beginning of a harrowing tale the end of which must be left to the imagination of the reader, or perhaps his writing ability. If anyone would like to end or continue this fragment, copying Mr. Wetzel's style, he is most welcome to do so. In the meantime, let me say that I hope you enjoy it as much as I did.

To view the dune island of Cape Hatteras the better I climbed its old, abandoned lighthouse, through its lofty hollow's reservoir of darkness. Perhaps I am over-imaginative, but I felt uneasy as I ascended the lightless interior, because I recalled there was some now obscured and unpleasant reason for the abandonment of this structure and the installation of an off-shore lightship in its place. The stairs were covered with a wet mold which still did not stop them from giving out a flat ringing echo from my footstep. At infrequent intervals the salt air clawed its fingers through a crack in the masonry, moaning eerily in the near lightlessness; for this brief moment the tower's atmosphere was cleaned of its intolerable "ancient" smell. The ensuing but short-lived silence had a provoking quality of its own---the acoustical sensation was strangely like that when a sea shell is placed over the ear ---the palpable soundlessness people say is "listening to the noise at the bottom of the ocean." And I had the feeling, insanely perhaps, of being suffocated, of being beneath tons of water.

When I reached the top and outside of the tower, I scanned the treacherous waters of the Atlantic with their foaming white caps. Finding at last the bobbing speck that was the lightship, I observed near it the unusual turbulence of waves that marked the Diamond Shoals, wreckers of many a ship for centuries and still killing ships in this modern day unlucky enough to be blown there by irresistible storm winds. The worst thing about these shoals was that due to wind blown surface waves and viloent tides they kept unceasingly changing their depth in various places, along with their sea-bottom contours.

The barrier beach also was afflicted with this treacherous flux of its sands. The roots of many live oaks were exposed where sands had shifted. But the curse of flowing sands did not stop with the trees; hurricane winds dug from these quasi-fluid sands grisly relics and toppled headstones. A few family burial plots--besides ruined, empty houses--had been so desecrated; also the occasional shore grave of some drowned seaman who had been shipwrecked on the Diamond Shoals and washed ashore. With these human bones were commingled the exoskeletons of marine life--oyster shells sea shells, the hollow claw of a crab. A quaint sort of ossuary. Then I remembered that this spot on the coast was known as "the graveyard of the Atlantic," and I thought it gruesomely accurate.

I studied the ugliness of the scene, then looked skyward at the mystic contrast to it that sunset was making. Soft, glowing hues of gold and red were painted there against the infinite reaches of Cerulean space. Wisps of cirrus cloud vapor webbed the darkening east where the tide of night crept in. There was a calm beauty to it; nature painted a wondrous canvas in those heavenly regions. Yet a discondant thought entered my mind. In some fashion I looked at the wondrous sky as a beautiful sham face, a Mardi Gras mask that covered up and attempted to hide completely the loathsome reality of the barrier beach's vista beneath it. And there was something about the vista that reeked with ugliness and further repelled the mind in some obscure spiritual manner.

Then I saw the house with its splintered timbers, its rooftop silvered from brine-laden winds; a horribly prosaic structure almost entirely architecturally styleless save for the Renaissance motif of an attic Palladian window. A sentience leered back at me and I involuntarily shivered; it sounds foolish, but there was no doubting as to some sort of impression that evil animation existed there, and curiosity about the impression aroused me to go there and look about.

I descended the interior of the tower and felt its particular alien atmosphere, and I was glad when I quitted it on ground level. The house was about a mile away, near one especially unique upswirl pattern in the whorl-lined sand--the winds had artistically drawn it with grain on grain of sand. Tufts of beach grass appeared in isolated patches, marring the upswirl geometry.

Some loblolly pines and stunted live oaks with the disease of Spanish moss tottered on the crest of one of the vast shifting ridges of sand, more elements in this place's strange desolation. Finally I reached the ruinous house. Inches of sand carpeted the floors everywhere, even in the rooms possessing all their window glass and whether or not they were further sealed by closed doors; sand has a remarkable way of infiltrating the most tightly closed room.

Save for a few sticks of miserable furniture and some small debris--torn newspapers, blackened powder spoons--scattered throughout, the place was bare. The attic was the last place I visited and was as nearly bare as the other rooms. Here by the filtered light of the sunset, seeping in the grimy panes of the Palladian window, I managed to perceive the dim timbers of the roof and of the unfloored surface.

The window panes possessed a certain opacity, which I decided resulted when wind blown sand grounded its transparency partially away. Such phenomena are not unusual but a frequent occurrence in beach situated houses. Some rubbish littered that part of the unfinished attic near the eaves; and feeling inquisitive, I brushed the couple of black cobwebs from my path and started to crawl back there when I chanced to look at the window again.

It was the central pane that contained the blurred fault, and I examined it closely. The wooden frame was marked with successive water soakings, the paint long deteriorated and gone, and the wood rotting and feeling spongy to the touch. The fault in that antique pane I thought likely to have been made by a crude and not too conscientious glass maker, for its opacity was of a nature different from that of its companion panes scoured by wind-blown sand. It held convoluted ridges of imperfect glass that distorted what outside view could be seen through specks of transparency in it. And I wondered again if the effect could not have been artfully, deliberately contrived, and experiment in some lost skill of "painting" with unchilled semiplastic glass and some incompletely fused silicon.

The whorls and lines in it suggested a colossal thumbprint, and I even compared its fantastic pattern to the so-called "spiral of immortality" in Celtic ornamentation. Quite a host of seemingly unrelated ideas flooded my thoughts, like the symbolism of Caer Arianrhod and the Rmoahl glyphs, and some of the worse of Goidelic legends. One idea that kept obtruding more than the others was what I had read once of the external soul motif in Fraser's "The Golden Bough." I began to be unaccountably disturbed.

But more unsettling than all that was a thought that was an offshoot of, but related to, what Fraser had written, a thought that the curious fault was a latent image of some watcher through the years by this window. True as I might I could not dismiss this belief and the nameless fear it instilled. Only when I turned away and looked towards the eaves where I intended to rummage, did the compulsive delusion leave me.

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The trash I found beneath the slope of the roof at the eaves was a poor treasure in even curiosity value: several jars filled only with dust and sand, some rotten semblance of cordage, tin cans, worthless trinkets, and such like. I almost ignored the only interesting article there; it was a brown, water discolored bit of paper which, when I decided to pick up and look at rather startled me. The almost vanished, nearly illegible pencilling obviously had been a sheaf in a day book. The letters were ill formed as if made by a poorly educated individual.



Taking it over to the window, I was able to read it in laborious fashion before the best of the dying light had gone: "...soon it will be ebb tide. God, how I fear that time! Already I feel life within me weaken. If I last until the beginning of next rip tide, all will be well; then I will have a chance to perform the rite..."

More followed but so faded as to be indistinguishable. I gave up trying to find the lacunae and read on: "...the accursed necromancy--that is best done on this beach of all the coast--the Shoals see to it--but I do not care for such a conjuration...the other manner is just as dangerous. I have decided; I will make the mark herein...that damnable ebb tide, it slows and all life is consonant..."

The passage continued, but the bottom of the leaf, where I held it, crumbled in my grasp; I was powerless as I saw the rest of the strange document fall to bits; the aged paper had lost its cohesive power.

A horrible sensation went abruptly through me, and I glanced up at the Palladian window and the particular faulted pane, and I saw what I had missed before. I have seen objects hidden in a surrealist painting by a Dali, which were found only when the viewer knew they were there. In the faulted pane a face leered where before there had been a fantastic pattern of ridges of glass. It had no resemblance to any human face I had ever seen but was a travesty, a ghoulish abnormality. And as I stared in terrible fascination, the deep red rays of the sun flamed through all the panes, but reddest through the faulted pane; and as the red light burned through that pane, the face seemed to be animated as though--I shuddered--the dying red light was blood coursing in that abomination's substance, giving it a vampiric, unholy, unmeant life....

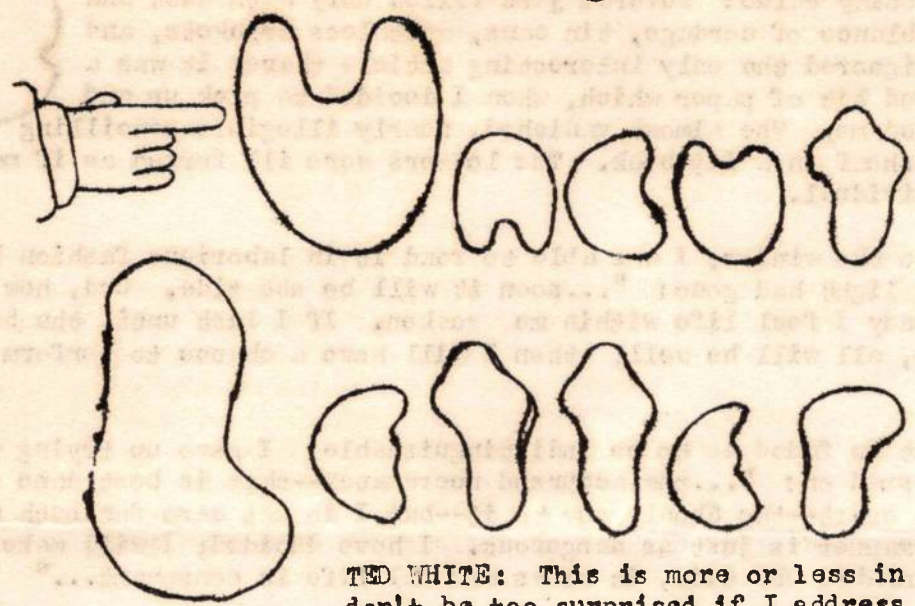
And that inverted bowl we call the Sky,
Whereunder crawling cooped we live and die,
Lift not thy hands to It for help--for It
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I.

--Khayyám



STU NOCK: UNFAIR TO ORGANIZED CULT MEMBERS! I get counted as not having commented on Paul's zine and I certainly did. I wrote the letter three days after I received the mag. I can't help it if I get West Coast issues so late. I did my best. I'm writing this the same day I got HUH? and I sure hope it'll get to you in time. Hell. ((As a matter of fact, your letter beat HUH? by two (2) days.)) #HUH? was a good issue, but I am amazed at the number of spelling errors by such a man as Moreen! Why, Spy is much better than that. He put the mag together in an odd way, didn't he. I found it odd to read backwards...it kept me wondering weher ((sorry)) where the next page was coming from. #I already have the cover made up for my issue which is due on the 27th of November. I think it's pretty good. Hope you will enjoy it. # All these amendments...there seem to be too many laws. It's getting to be like the government. We don't need all these amendments athat state what one can do; only what one can't do. I agree with all of Deny's. They were sensible enough. . . .

THE



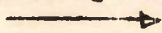
TED WHITE: This is more or less in reply to HUH?, so don't be too surprised if I address much of what I say to Moreen. Firstoff, I'm more than a little peeved at DeMo for not printing all of my letter, and for not printing all of the others. After all, the idea is to start the conversational ball rolling. I started telling about my adventures with local fandom in SPIT, and this was a nice follow up. If I have the time/space/fortutude, I'll retell them for you later on. After all, tho, Moreen, here I provided you with three/four pages of material--HOW CAN YOU DO ANYTHING BUT PRINT IT????!!!! Valiant Denis found a way, didn't he? What IS the Cult for, if not to start some interesting discussion AND CORRESPOND BETWEEN THE MEMBERS. An actual WOL3W. And you want to censure two pages because you're not a millionaire? How ridiculous! Since this IS a WOL3Wzine, primarily, I believe all letters received in time SHOULD BE PRINTED IN THEIR ENTIRETY. That is, if they ARE intended for publication, and it's not hard to tell. Yes, I reiterated myself to a certain extent in my mimeod letter, but I honestly believe I presented the facts better in my original letter. I also said things to several fen in lieu of writing them an actual letter. Since it wasn't anything too private, and this IS a wol3w, I saw no reason why I shouldn't. And I shall continue to.

Let me make this plain: the FANTASY ROTATER is not an ordinary fanzine, or even an ordinary APazine. It is the personal correspondence between 13 fen who know all of each other fairly well, and if not, they do after a while. When I address something to one of the other members (not the editor), I consider it a regular letter to them, and I honestly feel that the editor has NO RIGHT to "edit" my letter.

After all, Denis, it doesn't take a millionaire to pub 13 or 15 zines...not even if they went over the precious 10-12 page limit. In fact, I can't see any reason other than lack of material for NOT having a larger zine! Pete didn't have much to print, and so pubbed FR#1 rather small, and filled most of it with his own stuff...for all I know, Paul may have had the same position...I don't think he cut much if any of my letter...the part concerning the Cult, that is...

But for Denny to cut not only my letter but several others, is outrageous. I, personally, find Larry's letters quite interesting, and I'd have liked to read the rest of it...I have no way of knowing about the others...

But I think the point ought to be resolved as soon as possible. To my way of thinking it would be nice to see an ish of FR with ALL the Cultists represented. Let's get this cleared up, tho: Shall we follow Denis Moreen's "precedent" of editing letters, or shall we print any and all of what comes in? I propose the preceding as an amendment.



Now, getting to HUH? itself, I see where it is mentioned that HUH? is a Cultzine but nowhere is it said that this is FR #3...Or am I splitting hairs? Moreen states, second paragraph, first page, "This is Cultzine #3, and..." I also see where it says that HUH? is going third class. I repeat: IF we are to maintain a biweekly schedule, we must get the zine to the farthest Cultist in less than a week. This gives that Cultan(?) (and all others) three or four days to get in a letter of what-all. And this gives the editor two or three days in which to stencil, run off, and mail his FR.

Now, I received RF#3 ((the third Republic of France, no doubt)) FR#3 on the 19th, which means it reached me as soon as first class mail would. But I doubt that it has yet reached the Califen (19th). Therefore, I ammend my ammendment ((excuse me. I was following his typing literally.)) Therefore, I amend my amendment (which Denis did not include in the list of amendments) to read that all issues traveling an appreciable distance be mailed first class. In this case, I would mail my FR #5 1-c to Vorz, Nowell, Wegars, Anderson, Piper, Stewart, and possibly the Georgia boys. It would go third class to Moreen, Hitchcock, Nook, Johnson, Multog, Stark, and Magnus. If we let it degenerate into a "any time you feel like it" sort of thing, we simply won't herd together. We've got to make a few simple rules AND STICK TO THEM. I suggest that after the basic constitution and amendments are hashed out, we mimeo them permanently and mail them out to all members and waiting listers.

Got a little sidetracked...

VORZIMER: I agree in general with your amendment. We must have a little "law & order" in this thing. ABOT CANADA: You're talking a mountain out of a molehill. The Canadian fen have been blasted a number of times by both US fen and UK fen. Too, what earthly reason have we to assume that WE in the US are fannishly superior? We aren't, you know. The only reason we ever were was because we had a head start. Too, US allows more stf mag than either Canada or Australia, which print none of their own. (Yes, I know there ARE a couple down there now...) YOU don't like A BAS because it laid into you. And AT THE TIME, you deserved it! It took out after Elik, too, but he took it the way it was meant to be taken: with a good-natured guffaw. He even asked me had I seen it. Seems he was tickled pink. I know I'd like to have gotten into that thing... PEOPLE IN GLASS HOUSES DIVISION: THEY are too liquish?? What about us?? And personally, I LIKE jazz... Did you know that Raeburn once made his own jazz records? Naturally he's interested in it. He has every right to be. Personally, I think A BAS is one fine, DAMN FINE mag.

And skipping over to Multog: Let's face it: SR is nothing to brag about. You say some Canadian has been blasting you... look around... for instance to PSY #16, OR to FR #1! SR has been compared unfavorably to even BREWIZINE! Actually, it strikes me that you've got your own little fandom going... but it's NO reason to be mad at the Canadians...

Back to VORZ: Now I'll admit that Burbee (that "fabulous Bubbee-like character") is a BNF, but I also consider Briggs a BNF or sorts, at least. He's been in SAPS and FAPA for a number of years, and was one of the founding fathers of WSFA. He was also my first contact in Washington fandom. Since then, I've met a lot of others: Nelson Griggs, Bill & Phyllis Berg (who met in WSFA) /?? Joe Vallin, Betty Cullen, Bob Jones Phil Bridges, and Dot Cole to mention a few... However, this discussion of who is a BNF is ridiculous. You can't simply elect a BNF yourself, he has to be acknowledged a BNF. I'm sure we all agree that Boggs, McCain, Tucker, Grennell (and others) are in that group. There are the past BNFs who are no longer active, like Lee Hoffman, Joel Nydahl (he was a fast one) and FTLaney... and I suppose both Burbee and Briggs would go into the last category... Rotsler was one of the "insurgent" group with Laney & Burbee, and now seems to be on a partial come-back via Vorzimer... Read up in a couple of VEGAS about BNFdom by MZBradley and Gregg Galkins... How come I know about the APA titles, old BNFs and the like? Aha! Got ya there... I've been going thru WSFA's fanzines... Heh, heh...



MOREEN ON WHITE: I've already commented on the business of "editing" letters, so I won't go into that... Yes, I consider the Cult an APA of sorts... it's a group of amateur publishers, is it not? The main differences between it and WAPA is the schedule, the idea of one zine (necessitating longer periods between mailings) and the restriction on members. Stay in FAPA, and you'll get a third big zine--ZIP (tho I can't guarantee the big names that GRUE and SKYHOOK boast.)

STARK: I agree with you re SPIT. My copy too, was battered. Seems like all zine from that area arrive in poor condition. ABby usually arrives bound in twin and I always restaple it. FOG, tho usually comes in good condition... as do most others from out west. Now in this case especially I wish the rest of Larry's letter had been included.

WEGARS: Somehow you seem somewhat above the rest of us. Now that I think of it you remind me of Nydahl. You may consider that a compliment... I find myself agreeing with you 100%. No need to make a great "cause" out of the Cult. No need to advertise it even... after all, we've a full house, and three at the door.

HITCHCOCK: PLEASE, John, I implore you, print ALL of this letter, huh? Not just part, but ALL...?

And incidentally, if you are hard pressed for time, in pubbing FR, do it on mimeo stencils, and I'll run it off, and mail it for you.

We had a fellow at the latest WSFA meeting (the 17th) from the U of Maryland... I don't remember his name, but he's an artist, and I'd like to get him for ZIP. We're having a party the 31st and I'm sure we'd be glad to have all you Maryland boys. If you're interested, I'll give you all the details.

Ya'know, I got my copy of HUH? stapled on the right side ... !

Yes, Denis, I disagree w/ht AMENDMENT #3, but you've seen what I had to say about that earlier, unless John "edited" it. I am also against #4. Ifeel that, barring unforeseen incidents, a schedule of SOME sort should be set up and adhered to.

I also disagree with #5... but only partly... I think something ought sent to waiting listers, or their desire to join will wqne... I don't think we ought to send FR, but, you know how FAPA sends the FANTASY AMATEUR to all waiting listers... I think we should adopt something similar. As I understood it, the five waiting listers closest to getting in were to get the FR, but must comment... This is agreeable to me. They wouldn't get to vote (tho they could express opinions) or pub an FR of their own.

Wegars and OTHERS????!!!! I'll have you know that 't'was I who started the current "War of the Mitey" with Larry Anderson, and MICRON measures $\frac{1}{4}$ " x 1" ... (mumble, mumble) Wegars and others, indeed.....

Which seems to round it up, John, if you do ditto FR, tho, let's see a really neat job, huh? ATOMIC DOOM, ANYONE? --Ted

I want to point out that the dots were not marks of deletion; this letter was copied verbatim. Down to the last typo. As for Canadian fanzines, the general complaint about them arises from an almost hostile nationalistic attitude toward American fandom in particular. Perhaps Canadian fanzines are superior, perhaps not. With reviewers like Steward and Calnek storming about, no crudzine would show its face. Now what Raleigh was speaking of (and I for once agree) was that in a review of SR, Ger goes a bit too far with his judgment. Even for a reviewer. The Canadians have become a cold and bleak and uninviting and unfeeling world of its own. . . .

Unfortunately enough, today is the tenth of November. I have in preceding pages set forth the contention that the CULT should not be a rush to get your magazine out in two weeks. However, I admit that the University has detained me greatly. Trouble is, all the time I have free upperclassmen come around and try to sell their frats to me. What takes up the rest of my time? History alone requires that I read 150 pages of condensed material a week and know every little item to pass. And then there's also French, Greek, analytics, English...

I had originally planned on a thirty page affair. I fear I must break my longwindedness here and now; I'll be lucky if I can get fifteen pages out. So without a surplus of ado, let us continue with the letters.

LARRY STARK: I hope you don't take Denny's recommendations and outlines on "How to Wriggle out of Your Responsibilities in Five Easy Amendments" too seriously. I hope no one else does, either. Amendment One I agree with...the basic sense MAKES sense. I'd go one step further and abolish formal amendments altogether, instituting in its place a general column to be headed "Advice and Recommendations on How to Run the Damn Thing"; members and following-eds have the right to say "The HELL you say!" or just keep quiet. The informality is what I'd like to incorporate. Amendment Two I'll agree with too, and in its present form... (re the number on the list an accepted waiting-lister takes on) My personal view is that a waiting-lister should become low-man on the totem-pole and rise as his fellows fall; but then, I'm also enamored of the number 10 for personal reasons! Amendment Three I also agree with completely. As to posting, I stand with the filthy-rich Mr. White, mostly 'cause I distrust the mails. The whole question could be left to personal choice temporarily ((that is inevitable)). Amendment Five proves, I think, that Denny misses completely the Real advantage of CULT membership, which is having practically a captive audience for YOUR fanzine.

I'd like to say that Denny has EXCELLENT reproduction, minus unimportant typos, has a fairly good sense for editorials and interpolations, but hasn't either done much work nor presented an exciting piece of material. He has let his letterwriters do practically all the work; granted, the crosstalk is necessary and informative NOW and the subjects need comment and argument by all members, NOW. But even Denny himself admits the letters were very justifiably cut, and that there ought to be other things in CULT zines besides squabbles and constitutional law. When do we SEE some of this other stuff? When do we see an EDITOR, instead of a playback mechanism for correspondence? This may be rough on Moreen, but it's the second Cultzine I've seen with the same absentee editorship, and the same topics discussed. It's even worse when you reflect that all that very good Moreen mimeography has been wasted in rehashes.

Larry goes on to say that Am. 4 crushes all rules to a bloody pulp; that he wants to PUBLISH, and that by Moreen's schedule, we'll be putting out an annual. He is against switching places. And finally, he requests his issue of the FR #1 from PJV. ### As a matter of fact, Magnus wants in as soon as possible. And wasn't one of the features of the proposed CULT that one didn't have to publish often? ###

I'm afraid I can only condense letters from here on. I am very sorry, because I agree on cutting with White. Nowell votes: I, yes; II, yes, without Moreen's rider; III, yes; IV, yes; V, yes. He rates HUH? excellent considering the pressure Moreen was subjected to, and asks how many got photos with their FR #1's. (I didn't)

Wells communicates to add that he didn't know Wegars, Stark, Johnson, or Nowell. He gives the amendments a blanket approval. He suggests that someone write up the Constitution following adoption of the amendments, and Vorzimer nominates himself for that job. He (cw) praises the Canadian mags and therefore calls REM "downright insane." Wegars has an identical opinion, votes yes to all the amendments, and agrees with White as to uniform size. ### Perhaps Canmags are superior to USzines; so why the sense of hostility? Uniform size, to my mind, is assinine. ###

And now, in order to emphasize my point that waiting listers should reply, I shall print verbatim the only waiting list letter I received. Thus:

JOHN L. MAGNUS; 203 Noah, Oberlin, Ohio. Maybe when I get back we can collect Raleigh Multog down the road and ferry over the newly-completed Route 29 in my car and see Ted White in Falls Church. Thus we can have a "convention" of Middle-Atlantic Culters. I must say I like the system of commenting on a fanzine to other than the editor...it allows much more freedom of expression; which sounds like I didn't like Moreen's edition. Actually, I thought it was the most interesting yet. By way of comment, I'll just leaf through the mag once more, and talk about things which impressed me one way or another. First off: I think all waiting listers (such as me) should be required to comment, and that their failure to do so should be taken to indicate lack of interest in the club. If they fail to comment on two issues, they should be dropped as anyone else. This may save disappointment in the form of a delayed or non-appearing issue from this same person later on. ((A very good point.)) I am definitely in favor of personal touches, such as photos. I think they will make the difference between FR and the usual run of apazines. Continuing in comment to Ted White's letter, Ellison is 20 years old, and his license was revoked for having too many accidents. I too, am looking forward to the CAPICON in 56. It was I who suggested the idea to Briggs in SanF...it had occurred to me some months ago that if the rotational system was voted in, as it was likely to be, that D. C. would have the best chance of walking away with it. I will go so far as to be sure that Washington will take away the bid if we make it next year in Cleveland. I think that the CULT should support Washington as a group, since (after I'm in) ((and you are)) nearly a third of its membership lives within thirty-five miles of it ((it, I take it, being Silver Spring; even then, Ral is 40 miles away, living in NW Baltimore as he does--and does he!)), and will consequently have a chance to work with the committee. Certainly I would be working with WSFA, and since I live in Baltimore, I could bring the other two Maryland members to meetings with me. Ted White is now a member of WSFA, as you know. I vote "yes" on Amendment one. This means that I also vote yes for any other amendment I don't actively oppose. I do oppose one part of Amendment 3. All cultzines should be mailed firstclass...Mags will be in better condition when handled through first class channels. They won't be opened for postal inspection. Personal notes will be possible. Also, it's illegal to send less than 20 pieces of mail third class at one time. Two out of three post-masters don't enforce this law, but somewhere along the line an editor is going to find his whole mailing either returned or sent to the dead letter office. In Silver Spring, I can drop one piece of third class matter into the box and be fairly shure of its delivery ((as here)). In Oberlin, conversely, if I have 19 pieces, I have to wait until I get 20. It is also illegal to drop third class mail into a mailbox. It must be delivered to the PO window. Try asking the postmaster himself. I am also opposed to Amendment 4. FR should appear every two weeks. In case it doesn't appear for a month, the next editor should not wait for the delinquent member's magazine; his own should be published right on schedule, even if it is only a few pages of his own babblings. This way each issue will stand on its own two staples. The advantage of FR is its frequency. With regard to Amendment 5, I think the formal waiting list should be limited to five; but if there are more than five people waiting to get in, they should be admitted to the waiting list in their order of application, which will in effect make an informal waiting list. Final note...if Nock doesn't reply to this issue, thereby forfeiting membership, do I step right into his place, or does everyone just move up a peg? I'd like to publish an issue soon... Cheers, Mag.

((I have always dropped ALL my Umbras and Renewals into the mailbox, in lots of 50. I don't think I'll bother the postmaster at this late stage of the game. By the way Raleigh has done the same with SR. Speaking of Multog, I suppose you know he'll be down your way shortly? Across the river from Alexandria (in front of Ft. Foote). As for you and Anderson, you are now #12 and he #13. Piper is first on waiting list, Jacobs Edwards (is that correct?) is second. Details later. Right now I wish to extend on behalf of the other 10 and myself a hearty welcome to the two of you.))

ULULUME: the only Czine where two goose eggs mean "eleven"

THE ZROV, or as the Chinese would say, THE SLOB: Man, this cult is really in an uproar! Gee, and I thought it was so simple! I don't know whether or not I've changed my mind about the once a month resolution I had planned to make. First, I figured for convenience's sake, I'd propose a one mag a month plan, so we'd be sure and have them out on time. The DenMo comes along and shows us how theoretically simple it really is! I underling theoretically, because DenMo doesn't allow for weekends, which is the one factor that would ruin the whole thing. The mail doesn't run on Sunday, you know, and you'd have two of 'em in a two week's period. There should be some solution. But I'll be damned if I can figure one out! Every three weeks? Let me put it this way, looking at it from a rather selfish point of view. I got an FR. I have but two days to answer it, thru the use of letter. But I don't always have that much spare time! Sure, I could bang out, say 25 words on a postcard, but you all know long-widdned Vorzimer. I'd like to be able to write 250. On top of the personal disadvantage, there is the terrific strain put on the editor. Man, the poor sucker has to be doing something for almost 14 days straight. Let me say this: I could do a terrific job of pubbing a Rotater, providing I'm given enough time. I loused up a couple of pages but good on the Conish, because I had to hurry to catch a lift back up to the U. Speed never pays off. I plan to have pictures of one variety or another in my next FR. As a matter of fact, by the time you fellows read this, I'll have been up of Frisco for one heck of a great weekend! I'm going to see all of the Califen up that-a-ways and I'm going to be snapping some pretty coll ((that's halfway between cool and cold, isn't it?)) pics. I plan to put out maybe a FR 4^g on it. It would be about the same zine as a regular ish (10-20 pages). I'm doing it because fan-pubbing is in my blood, even though I've just now got thru 2^g gruelling months on my 100-page monster, without pulling a Nydahl, and because I'd like to help the Cult along.

As far as the FR being a letterzine goes, well, that's fine with me; that's all it was really intended as, with a few minute exceptions such as the editor's own babblings which can't very well be contained in a letter to himself. DenMo's ish of FR was about the best ish out yet. One reason why I'm really enjoying this org ((isn't that a measure of energy?)) is because I can take up an issue of FR and be assured that I'm going to read every word of it--and what's more, I'm going to find every word interesting--and like a true egobooer, pertaining to me in some way or another.

Comments: Okay, White, I'll see you at the CleveCon. I'm going to tour Europe this coming summer, starting around the 24th of June or thereabouts. Should be fun. Perhaps we can have every member of the Cult at the Con--and have a regular meeting! I'd take photos of it all and pub them in my zine. I agree with all proposed amendments including the one whereby all amendments are printed and will be accepted as "amended" providing the sufficient amount of negations don't arise. However, if this be the case, then I have an amendment: If more than one person disagrees with a presented amendment, it must be withdrawn and either re-worded or junked. We are all very close in this organization, and I don't believe that since we have only 13 members, that any two or three should be displeased with something because they are a minority. The majority-minority rule should be cast out and things done more or less on a mutual base. Besides, we see more or less eye to eye, anyway.

Vorzimer
(Well said. And now for the ballot results. (I count Magnus' vote.) Amendment I: 11 for, 1 against; II, 11 for, 1 against; III, 10 for, 2 against; IV, 8 for, 4 ag.; V, 9 for, 3 against. Therefore, by the Vorzimer system, only the first two amendments stand. Take heed! It is now law that ANY SILENCE MEANS A YES VOTE!

I repeat: AMENDMENTS ONE AND TWO RATIFIED. THREE FOUR AND FIVE DEFEATED IN THEIR PRESENT FORM.

The other important change: TEXTSTEWART AND WATKINS NO LONGER WITH US.
MAGNUS AND ANDERSON NOW MEMBERS.

There are now 4 cultists and one waiting lister in this section of the Middle Atlantic.))

03

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS

- VI. If more than one voter disagrees with a presented amendment, it must be withdrawn to be either reworded or junked. (PJV)
- VII. That all formal amendments be abolished, and a regular column be run, and the editors themselves profit from discussions therein, following advice obtained, or dispute the subject in the next issue. (LS)
- VIII. If a member drops out, the first waiting lister in line will take over his order in the line, since the waiting lister by definition would want to get started. (JKEH)
- IX. That the editors must print verbatim all that is contained in replying letters. (TEW)
- X. That the Constitution of the CULT be completely rewritten by someone who has a knowledge of legal language, following the example of the FAPAN constitution. (PJV, CW) REMEMBER, NO VOTE IS A YES VOTE!

CULTIST ADDRESSES:

- | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 5. Ted E. White | 1014 N. Tuckahoe St. | Falls Church, Va. |
| 6. Don Wegars | 2444 Valloy St. | Berkeley 2, Calif. |
| 7. Sam Johnson | 1517 Penny Drive-Edgewood | Elizabeth City, N. C. |
| 9. Raleigh E. Multog | 7 Greenwood Rd. | Baltimore 8, Md. |
| 10. Larry Stark | Route 9 | New Brunswick, N. J. |
| 11. Charles Wells | 405 E. 62 | Savannah, Ga. |
| 12. John L. Magnus | 203 Noah | Oberlin, Ohio |
| 13. Robot Anderson | 2716 Smoky Lane | Billings, Mont. |
| 1. Peter J. Vorzimer | U of C @ Sta. Barbara, Toyan Hl- | Goleta, Calif. |
| 2. Vincent P. Nowell | 6528 Gentry Ave. | North Hollywood, Calif. |
| 3. Denis Moreen | 214 9th St. | Wilmette, Ill. |
| John Hitchcock (4) | 15 Arbutus Ave. | Baltimore 28, Md. |

THE WAITING LIST,
the goblins who will get you
if you don't watch
out

- 1. Thomas Z. Piper 6111 Vista de la Mesa La Jolla, Calif.
- 2. Jacob Edwards 1010 N. Tuckahoe St. Falls Church, Va.

Memo to PJV: Send ADDRESSES with your five recruits' names to Ted; half the addresses I don't know and I don't have 5 extra copies of this. Sorry.

Another Amendment:

- XI. That rules for replying to FR hold true equally for members and waiting-listers. (JLM)

That about flattens out the issue. Let me know (via the Uncut Fan) how you like the lettering. In case any of you should drop into Baltimore, my number is RIdgeway 7-7580; Raleigh's is HUnTer 6-3558. Ten cents for any length of time from any booth in the city limits.

Mire le fir-mhoas ort agus
oodladh go maith,

John H. Hitchcock
The Uncut Letter-Printer/Reader