

FARGAS #8.....Dwain Kaiser, 1327 North Second Ave.,  
Upland, California. Published for APA L though I can be talked out  
of one if you are one of my valued Locers....

I have a lot of past APA L's to catch up, three of them as a  
matter of fact... Hopefully they will all turn out to be uninter-  
esting, boring, and filled with nothing but second rate chitter-  
chatter (Hi! Greg Wolford). But more likely they have all sorts of  
ghreat material in them, priceless egoboo for me, and comments,  
and thoughts I just must spend pages commenting on.... Like it's  
a ratrace man, a real rat race.....

So with this thought in mind we'll go over to APA L number  
62:

Cover: Harness, if you didn't put so much time and trouble into doing  
artwork for the covers of APA L the disties would certainly  
be much poorer for it. I sometimes wonder if you and Bjo are  
the only two artists in the L.A. area who are interested in APA L,  
certainly you two have put on more covers for disties than any other  
two artists (hmm, perhaps you can add Dian Peiz to that list, but  
I really don't remember much of her work at all on the covers of APA L,  
then Don Simpson has done a nice bunch of work too). APA L owes a  
great favor to the both of you for you work and effect.

Der Hollander: Why are you asking for it. I'd also say that  
you have been reading too much of Tom Digby's material,  
or you've been listening to him lately or something.  
I wouldn't suggest that.

Govon: I sometimes wonder if this is the same Duncan McFarland who had  
to drop all sorts of farac due lack of time. Weekly apas are  
a lot of work, but if you must go there is no better way of  
doing it than killing yourself with overwork of this kind.

With you supporting Baltimore in '67 that now means there are  
two ~~lots~~ Baltimore supporters in APA L (you, and Fred Whitledge),  
a hell of a lot of supporters of the NYCon bid, and one phoor fen who  
still likes the idea of a con in Boston bid (myself, one Dwain  
G. Kaiser, who like everybody else has a vote, and hopes to be able to  
cast it, tho if I'm offered enough I might be willing to sell out....)

A con bid might, can, and has, been decided on who is, or isn't at  
the bar drinking at the time of the bidding. This is just something  
you can't figure out beforehand. But I can't figure out  
your logic, from the facts you've listed I'd say that most of the fans  
who will be voting at the Tricon, will be supporting New York City's  
bid... How New York suddenly turned into the underdog is something I  
can't picture. Right now they seem to have more of a chance of getting  
the bid than any other city, there support in general fandom is much  
larger than any support ghood old Chalker could build up. Let's face  
it, so far Chalker has done nothing but lose support for Baltimore.  
If he keeps it up..... But then of course New York has Andy Porter,  
which is not saying much (against Andy I mean....) but he has started  
to sound like a younger Jack Chalker, which next to sounding like a  
younger Arnie Katz's (If Possible, Understand) is the worse thing I  
can think of happening.

Noel: Gee, a one-shot.... The first thing that comes into many fans minds when they hear the words: "Let's put out a one-shot." is crud. But even if the results don't usually end up with page upon page of polished, and fine type reading, you always end up with real fresh writing, there is something strange about being pushed down to a typewriter, and being told, "Type, type away, it's for the one-shot." The mind freezes up, you have to think, of what you are going to say, something, something, you hope will soon pop into your mind to fill up the last seven or eight lines on the page. Then of course when the whole thing is finished, and it's printed up, you wonder if you really did write this, it's hard to believe in many cases. But the reader has a chance to look at the fan with none rosecolored glasses, to see what he is like when he has to write first draft, unpolished material. It's a interesting view.

Then of course it is always fun to put out a one-shot, or to throw a one-shot party. One of the most enjoyable times I had at the Westerecon was throwing my one-shot party.... It adds to a party, or can make a party.

I'm amazed. Fred Patten can talk about science fiction even in a one-shot. As a matter of fact he reads just about as senseable first draft, one-shot first draft (which is different even from just first drafting something for your own zine) as he does in his own zine. Or is your zine first drafted Fred? I couldn't tell, that's for sure.

Then of course Bjo doesn't seem to have any trouble drawing ghood cartoons no matter what it is for (-gee Bjo, how about some artwork for my zine? It's the only way...almost...of getting FANTastical, and also of getting all the ghreat Pederson work inside....-). ....

Enough people showed up to the party, that's for sure after looking carefully at the sign up sheet. A amazing thing is the fact that I believe that everyone who signed the sheet really exists.... At the Westerecon oneshot a people of the people who signed up couldn't exist, At least I'd be safe in saying that some of them don't exist any longer. Now perhaps Mosher did show up, but Norman Mailer? Or Laney? Or Greg Shaw... Oh I'm sorry, I see someone signed up that name on your sheet too. Anyone who would put out a zine like Greg couldn't exist....I don't believe in him myself, even if I did "Discover" him..... These wild drinking parties do things to People....

Tom Gilbert and Len Bailes were showing off... No sane fan centers anything in a oneshot. Besides I know those two...they couldn't have been that drunk. I agree, fanzine collectors are the most corrupt of all collectors. This I know personally. My dream in life is to be able to sit down with a box of rare fanzines, in front of both of you two, and slowly (very slowly) leaf through them as I buy everyone for ten cents each. One of these days, one of these days.....

Rabanos Radiactives!: I don't think Fred Lerner ever got over the fact that the Mickey Mouse Club wouldn't let him become a member. In fact it seems that even the Fanoclats won't let him be a member. By this time Fred is more than likely at least slightly against "closed clubs".

Anything to do with Disney certainly couldn't have damn in it.

Disneyland as far as gifts go is usually greatly overpriced, the rides and such aren't cheap either, but they are least are usually worth it. The only thing I dislike is the fact that I've very rarely ever been there when the place was overcrowded, I'm always willing to pay the price of the rides, but a hour or more wait in some cases just isn't worth it.

Sick humor is fun in limited amounts, but it loses it's sickness, and any humor it might have after seeing too much of it. The Nazi material was interesting in itself, I always enjoy learning more about such groups and it is always good to be in the know about such things....or at least like you said, "Aware Of," such groups.

Another Typex: Did anyone out there think of making a tape of the show? If so I'd be interested in borrowing a copy to make another copy off of. Personally the whole thing sounded very interesting, and this is another one of the times when I feel sorry that L.A. type radio broadcasts seem a lot less interesting than the ones they have in New York. Anyway, if you do have a tape of the show, please let me know. I'm willing to pay postage of course, or if you would want to make a copy of it there I'll be happy to ship you the tape to record it on. I'm sure many other members of LASFS (Well, A Few other members of LASFS anyway) would be interested in hearing it.

BOROGROVE: They aren't the only members of APA L who are happy over your change in ditto masters...not the only ones by far. Black masters can be printed up nicely....I've used them several times myself on colored ditto paper where you couldn't even tell they were black masters, but on your machine they certainly didn't come out good, and they faded quickly.

You're welcome, my masters along with the others you received will keep the black away a little bit longer. As a matter of fact I was thinking of pulling a ploy on APA L, I have at least twenty or so black masters lying around here, which I use sometimes, and I was thinking it would have been a lot of fun to have sent them to you to add to your stock. I could just see it now, "Well, thanks to Dwain Kaiser, I now have another 20 black ditto masters to use up before I buy some more."

I'm kind of glad I didn't pull that stunt, several of the members would have been tempted to remove any chance of me doing such a thing again (to put their actions in a nice manner....)

Of your compulsives we've lost the Mother Goddess, Pearson... I guess that is all. Sigh, and for awhile Lady Jayn was sending through a lot of pages of interesting type material. At least I enjoyed almost all of it, and she has a nice manner of filling up space with unimportant, but interesting remarks...

Unless Fred Whitledge starts to send through stacks, and stacks of zines, the race is over. The next closest is way behind, right? Oh well, it's all for the better, crud is crud, no matter what you run it through an apa for.

Nyet Vremia: I've only read a few of the McGee/McDonald books, and though enjoyable didn't think they were as interesting as the Charteris Saint novels. Of course they were

among the first series of novels I had read. Years ago I picked up all the magazine, THE SAINT'S CHOICE OF..... (British Crime, Radio Mysteries, Impossible Crime, etc., at least I believe that was some of the titles, my memories could be playing tricks on me, and the I still have them they are stuck away somewhere and I couldn't find them if my life depended on it...). THE SAINT'S CHOICE OF IMPOSSIBLE CRIME had or was made up of science fiction crime stories. There were five stories, DAYMARE by Fred Brown, Thophy by Kuttner, something by Frank Belknap Long (spelling on the name? Wrong I believe, but that's the way they spelled the middle name I'm sure), also one of the few stf stories written by Charteris, THE GOLD STANDARD, and THE IMPOSSIBLE HIGHWAY by Oscar J. Friend. I remember this collection better than the others because I was talking about it with Fred Whitlege, it was a stf item he hadn't heard about, and I kept my eyes open for a copy for him in some L.A. bookstores where we were bookhunting. As luck has it I found several of them, bought one or two extra for myself, and Fred picked one up. I re-read it at that time and for a stf collection of stories published in '45 it was certainly enjoyable.

The other Saint novels, in the pocketbook/magazine size they used to use back during and before the war did nothing to improve my eyesight...the printing in some of the war issues is just about impossible to read, on the level of the print in a certain N'APAZINE published today. Oh it was fine to read for a few pages, but a couple of hundred pages of that could wreck anyone's eyesight.

Wasn't a Purity Test of this kind, from the same place as a matter of fact, run through the Cult many years ago? I don't have the FR with it in, but do have the one which came after it (or soon after it...) with comments on the Purity Test. Have no idea what date however, my memory is often fine for broad ideas, and things, but the fine detail slip by me... I'm fairly certain this did happen tho. I wonder if there is a cycle of somekind with this kind of thing?

THE WAY OF LIFE is as interesting as usual. Do you have any plans on publishing this complete when you are done?

LASFUSS is also to the point, and very funny, and enjoyable. Keep them up, please.

DEGLER: I doubt very much if Dgy fits the idea of a writer for PLANET STORIES during the 40's, or early 50's, if for no other reason than he is fat. How many fat writers wrote for the Pulp's? If you made a living writing for the Pulp's how long did you stay fat?

Not getting any, as the saying goes, would also effect his Purity Test scores, or are we talking about two different things. Yes, it would effect one's writing... (Gee, maybe that is why I so bitchy in print, the LASFUS should certainly do something to stop that...I'd suggest a special fund myself...) I like Dvg, but if he wants a special fund he can start one up himself.

Grunion: Since I don't believe in you, I don't believe in your zines, but I will say the first time I read this was the better copy. I checked into my Round Robin files for you, but haven't dug up a copy of this story yet, that is if I even have one. It would be a shame if it was lost for good, since the last time you put it to print was right after it happened, and you had much more

PAGE FOUR: Bitch, bitch, etc., on nextish

information listed.

The whole thing is amazing, and something which maybe could happen but which nobody would believe. I will say this, if this could happen, you would be the person it would happen to, I'm sure.

The piece of artwork by JC(?) looks a little like one of the pieces I got from Sweden. Mordor, is Mordor I guess.

A Fanzine for Fred Whitledge: It might be a fanzine for Fred Whitledge but my name came up twice as often as his did.

I really don't see your point however, on most of the pages where I had inclusions I also had material, even if it was just Mother Goddess comments. The inclusion was interesting however, so I'm glad you sent it through.

Institute for Demented Joiners of Incredible Trash: Top humor Bruce, and from what I say at the New Year's party it also, or they also, have a gheat amount of practical value.

There were people who tried to get both the Satellite and also the Acolyte cards signed, I wonder if any of them have any luck? A few drinks under their belts and some people (more so for fans) will have enough nerve to try anything....

Hope you do a second series of them.

ODTTA: This is all very interesting, but I'm hoping that sooner or later you will finish the whole zine, that I can get a copy, and also that I will be able to enjoy myself by reading the whole thing in one sitting. The strip is good, but it makes me unhappy that I couldn't get Lynn Pederson to finish his SPIDERY KID strip. The closest of all the strips I've seen in APA L so far would be a Bio strip, but coming close to that really only in it's very enjoyable humor, and it's use of color with ditte masters. I had several pages of the strip, but Lynn borrowed them back from me to finish up the whole thing and that was the last I say of them. Lynn has said something about twenty pages of this strip being finished, but finished and in my hands are two different things...

EXPLETIVE: Gee, now we know how you think, how Jack thinks, all in one easy lesson. Learn now, and feud latter plan I guess you would call it.

I've stayed over at the Lab many times, and I have never heard you called, "She Who Shall Not Be Named." Do you really think Barry, Owen, or Jack would say something like that? Now I remember "Oh, you know who," and things like that, but not even in caps, bhaby, not even in Caps.

Your writing is interesting, but I can think of better subjects to fill up two pages with than this....

I think is fanzines did not exist there would be a lot less fighting in fandom. It is hard to be mad at someone when you are facing them, and it is easy to settle your differences, or to make yourself

understood better. Often in print you come on too strong, or too wishy washy, or just too nothing. In person you can talk something out which would take months to settle in fanzines. APA L is certainly good for L.A. fandom, but I'd also say that it causes a lot of disagreements which are not needed, since it is a printed method of talking among different LASFSans, instead of the old spoken method.

If some fans weren't silly enough to refuse to talk to each other, or to read each others zine there wouldn't be as much trouble among Slandom. Little children have the same habit...when they get mad at their parents they will say to them, "I won't speak to you again, never, never, never...." When you are five or six years old and a friend makes you mad at him, you use this "won't speak to you, won't speak to you," trick to make him sorry....

Okay, I've now made everybody mad at me, but that is what I feel, and I'd be damned if I will stop myself from publishing, and saying what I think. If you disagree, anyone..., I'm always willing to talk it over with you.

That ad in the newspaper really did get a Warlock (well, he claimed that anyway) for the Joe Pyne show. That's one of the shows I always try to watch, tho tonight (it's new Friday night) it isn't on until something like 1:30 in the morning. I used to listen to his radio show too, but now that it is on in the morning I just can't seem to catch it. If I turned the radio on when I get up in the morning for school I'd be able to catch a hour or so of it, but when I wake up I hardly feel up to good old friendly Joe Pyne, and by the time I feel up to him (at least three or four cups of your tea later, or a few cups of coffee...) it's time to get off to school. Oh well, the radio show is still on for others to enjoy at least... And the tv show is worth while to watch, but I hope it lasts longer than the old Ben Hunter show...I remember him when he had the Night Owls show, from midnight until 5 or so in the morning, then he went to tv, like the Pyne show, until that was dropped and now he handles a afternoon movie or some other piece of junk like that...

Barney Bernard hasn't been showing up for some time has he? Or have I missed him? I doubt that since he is hardly the type of person you miss, and another Digby (but much, much worse) would hardly slip by me meeting after meeting. The nice thing I like about Kal's and also the reason I switched back is the fact that you can read at Kal's, but can't at the Pines... Then when I'm talking to someone I like to be able to see him, and candlelight is hardly bright enough for seeing anything, or anyone.

I can't agree, or disagree with you on the decor...I've never been in there in daylight when I would have a chance to see what it looks like. Or anyway, the times I have been in there during the day, I just never bothered to look, if it doesn't ruin my meal, okay, so what. But then a artist notices, and is affected by things like that more than a tasteless cled like myself.

Now I know I live in far-ooof Upland, but not far-off Upland. Tho, this certainly isn't on the beaten path, not in the slightest.

I was able to catch Baron Munchausen, except for the first few minutes, and was very happy about it. I just wish I could have seen it in color, since it would have been much better that way. Still the story was delightful, enjoyable, and just about everything perfect....

I can't comment on your statements about the clubhouse, since I really don't know anything about the matter...but I doubt very much if it would be possible to stop the money raising raffles, dues collection, information about the Club House Fund etc., because these are all a important part of the meeting, and most depend on the meeting. By saying we have, such and such amount of money in the bank towards a club house you promote more fans to give, to bring this goal a little closer, if you stopped this at meetings when and where would you do it, and how would you ever get any money into the Fund. As long as we are trying to buy our own club house, and to get a little money together, we will have to do this with our meeting. I can't see anything else you can do, because you certainly can't kill these projects because there is a danger from the city... By putting the building fund report in the Menace and the Newsletter you are stopping it from really reaching the people it must. There is a great amount of difference (and that should be amount back there) between hitting for money in person, and doing so in print. For one thing the personal touch will work much better than the printed one, more people will remember it, more people will feel it is their project, and that they should help in whatever manner they can. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?

IPZIK: Very nice heading, tho I'm sorry that now that you live in L.A. that you keep on putting only one page in... I'd be a lot, shall we say: Overjoyed, with your zine if it was more than one minac page. I like your writing, but one page of mailing comments no matter how interesting have only a certain value.

I'd be careful on your comments on small zines being sent through apas... Don't forget you've been doing a lot of that lately, tho I wouldn't call your zines cruddy apazines in any case. (If I thought they were I wouldn't be so interested in trading with you) Your last several N'APazines have been quite small haven't they? Then of course the last several N'APA mailings haven't been anything to make you turn out 50 pages of mailing comments either. The latest seems the worse I've read in years...but maybe it only seems that way now that I'm a INSIDER, instead of being on the outside, looking in. In some cases if you are outside a group you tend to build it up, make it more enjoyable to you, but when you get in you think: "Well, if this group will take me, I don't know if I'm interested in being a member."

What is the bit about the FCC and the Pacifica stations? There was something in the papers about it lately, and I have the funny feeling it was that they decided (the FCC decided that is) that the stations shouldn't be given the right to broadcast J.G. should know about this.

WHAT TO DO WHEN DWAIN KAISER ARRIVES: Well, the least I can say is that no matter what I say you do spell my name right.

Just kidding really, I enjoy the series, tho this one didn't help my eating habits at Kal's when I read it. Ground beef looses it's taste after looking at this for some strange reason.

The Speckled Rabbit Speaketh: Too much fluid is one of the major troubles with a electric ditto. Personally even tho they save some arm work I really don't like them. Not enough control over the printing. PAGE SEVEN: And only 2 in the morning too....

The Joe Pyne show tonight is a rerun of last weeks one of course, but still very interesting. For example there was one man who figured out a system of putting out forest fires.... You use salt water you see, brought up there by huge pumping systems, and this works because regular water just helps a fire if the fire is not enough... Then there was some comment about fire being impossible wherever there is barbon of anykind... I'm wondering if he knows what gunpowder is partly made out of? He got a bit made when some smart kid said something about the salt in salt water not being overly good for the trees, or the area you are trying to stop from burning.

The kinds of people you get on that show is amazing. You end up with some real nuts, and some very serious people... That is what makes it interesting I guess.

ROQUAT: If I ever have too I usually have overuns of my genzines, enough to make up a APA Lzine to save my string of disties... I haven't made that many in a rew, but I'd like to keep on going for as long as possible...

Reprinting from a genzine (moreover something as interesting, tho short) is a ghood way always of filling up the needed page...

Pourri: One Hong Kong Cent? Going rate? Sigh, no, no such place exists except in the hearts and minds of men.

I'm just trying to set a crudsheet record that's all Fred.

: ~~Human~~, marijuana is a narcotic under the law I believe, but you can't be hooked on it w as far as that goes. Your printing seems to have gotten worse, at least on this zine where I have little black dots all over it. Now either my eyes are going, or it's mimeo ink, and my eyes seem to be working in all other cases.

Invaders of the Unknown: Terry, I don't believe I've ever met you, yet you live in the area, and are also a ghood friend of Fred Whitlege. The thing is you don't bother to attend meetings, or not since I started going in with Fred anyway. School is perhaps killing LASFS attendance?

Apteryx: I'd like to see your English term paper on Fandom, but you are cute enough so I won't say anything bad about your zine to get my wish. But seriously, if you don't run it, how about lettang me borrow it to look at. I'm really interesting, and that would be a ghood subject for English.

Boregrove: That wasn't a typo of Bruce, he has started a minute apa, and in one week filled out another 4,000 fanzines, to set a new all time record. Those pages from a old time fanzine were put on electric ditto, just like electric mimeo stencils or whatever. It's a machine which will copy anything black onto a ditto mascer. Works quite nicely in fact. The page count didn't take that sharp a tumble, and don't forget about the upcoming postmailing.

I have nothing to do with those half-size zines. They are ghood, but the size bothers me too, as far as binding goes anyway.

and the last thing: THROUGH TIME AND SPACE WITH ALOYSIUS APPLEPADDER:

IV: I hope everyone got this one... "Angel, earn the Gotham Modess!" Jayn Ellern the Mother Goddess. The best of the series.



## HEDDA HOPPER

# They Call Her for Salty Dialogue

It began when Howard Hawks read a hard-boiled detective novel called "No Good From a Corpse," by Leigh Brackett, and decided it had just the kind of rough, tough dialogue he wanted in the Humphrey Bogart movie he was about to make. He phoned the author's agent and said, "I'd like to see Mr. Brackett."

"Not Mr. Brackett," the agent told him. "MISS Brackett."

Momentarily stunned, Hawks said he'd see the author regardless — expecting, no doubt, the lady truck driver type.

He walked a rosy-cheeked girl in her 20s, with curly brown hair falling loose from a beret at the nape of her neck. She looked like a turn-of-the-century tennis player

by Howard Chandler Christie. "She looked," Hawks recalls, "as if she wrote poetry." And she'd been educated, it developed, by nuns.

He put Leigh Brackett to work with William Faulkner adapting Raymond Chandler's "The Big Sleep." She proved so handy at the rough, tough kind of thing that she's just finished her fourth assignment for Hawks along those lines—the script of "Eldorado," a rootin', stompin' western which stars Duke Wayne and Bob Mitchum. In between she did his Wayne-Dean Martin Western, "Rio Bravo," and Wayne's African safari picture, "Hawaii."

Bogart called her Butch. One day he came to her with some dialogue and asked reprovingly, "Did you write this stuff, Butch?"

Not she. Faulkner had. "He was wonderful on construction," she says, "but just couldn't write lines an actor could speak." And Hawks remembers that when he did "The Land of the Pharaohs" there was some debate about how the Pharaohs talked. The Nobel Prize winner from Mississippi had them talking like southern gentlemen. "But we fixed that as we went along."

Leigh didn't get to know Bill Faulkner very well. "We blocked out the story in sections, then he took some and I took the others. We worked in adjoining offices, and sometimes he'd offer me tea. But he had built a wall around himself and one didn't penetrate it." They wrote the script of "The Big Sleep" in eight days, including the three he didn't show up. She knew better than to inquire if he was ill.

### Her Forte—Science-Fiction

In one scene of "Eldorado" gunslinger Wayne says, "You'll find two bullets in him. Mine is in his belly. You know how it is when a man is gut-shot. He can live as long as three or four days and hurt worse all the time. Well, he asked me for his gun and I gave it to him. Now do you have any more questions to ask me?"

That's the kind of dialogue Leigh Brackett writes—for a western, anyhow. Her "Follow the Free Wind," a novel about Negro mountain man Jim Beckwourth, won the 1963 Silver Spur Award of the Western Writers of America. She's also written crime novels with titles like "An Eye for an Eye" (that one became the pilot for TV's



Leigh Brackett

Markham series) and "The Tiger Among Us." Equally surprising in a woman is what she calls "my real forte"—science fiction.

"I grew up a tomboy," she explains. "Never read any of the books for girls. I devoured Edgar Rice Burrows, the Tom Swift series, and every book about Indians I could get my hands on. I started writing at 13 and wrote for 10 years before I sold anything. Then I sold two stories in a week, both to Astounding Stories magazine."

### Studied Steinbeck, Hemingway

And how did she master laconic male dialogue? "I put myself through an intensive course of studying Steinbeck, Hemingway, Kipling, Chandler and Dashiell Hammett because they got so much into so little. I did lots of research in crime files and the history of the American West."

She's written "a couple of hundred" published stories and novelettes plus a dozen full length paperbacks in the science-fiction field. Mars is her specialty, and she doesn't feel that the recent fly-by of the red planet by a nosy space capsule did it any good. "It started a rumor," she says distressfully, "that there's nobody up there."

She was practically a charter member of the Los Angeles Science-Fiction Society, has been a pal of Ray Bradbury's for years, and with her husband was guest of honor at last year's World Science-Fiction Convention in Oakland.

She's ideally mated. Her husband is Edmond Hamilton, who writes Superman and Batman comics and is one of the big names among sci fic writers. They live in an 1830 farmhouse on 30 acres near Kinsman, Ohio, and have adjoining studies in which they take flight side by side.

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FARGAS.....

Reprint.....

HAROLD PALMER FISER

# They Call Her for Salty Dialogues

December 27, 1965

Dear Fan:

I am obliged to inform you that my reprint of the FANZINE INDEX was not issued on December 1st.

Misfortune has dogged my every move for the past four months. Originally, I planned to use electronic stencils, but on trying to contact the manufacturer, he could not be reached by telephone and a letter remained unanswered for two months. I then decided on wax stencils and arranged for a typist to do the work, but she failed to keep an appointment to receive the stencils. Another person offered to do the printing and due to a misunderstanding, I had to arrange for someone else to do the press-work. I next decided on The Coulsons to do the stencils and the printing to be done at St. John's University in Jamaica, N. Y. The stencils were received on December 2nd and on the same day sent to the University. After waiting three weeks, stencils, paper and "copy" were returned to me, on account of the institution having been closed down due to faculty discharges, union troubles and student demonstrations. Only 36 pages of the Index had been partly printed, and so poorly and incorrectly, they will have to be done over again. The stencils, likewise, had been carelessly handled and it is doubtful whether they can be re-used. These are a few of the setbacks; there were a great many more lesser ones.

You can well imagine my distress. What was I to do? Already I was three weeks past the announced publication date, orders were piling up impressively, but the ghost of broken promises was gleefully taunting me, although I had so diligently tried to avoid every mishap.

I immediately telephoned The Coulsons, related my predicament and was immensely pleased to learn that they will finish the job for me and ship the finished work as soon as it is possible, but exactly when that will be, we cannot say definitely.

Will you wait it out with us or do you want your remittance returned?

Sincerely,

HAROLD PALMER FISER