EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY JACK HARIESS OF THE LABYRINTH OF VALERON, aka Apt 3, 619 South Hobart Blvd, Los ANgeles 5, California, XXX 90005, BELL CODE 214-DUmdum, 5-1259,3Apr65 A FOUR POUND BAG OF WET MICE Or, as we say in the Okeefenokee, the pesthouse done is bust loose.

TOM GILBERT: A slight correction to your index: GALLANT GALISTONE \# I was not mislabled 3rd distribution. Who do you think you are, the Pure. Food Android Administration accusing me of falsifying the content of my zine? It was published for the 3rd Dispensation, but due to technical difficulties was not picked up in time for collation. Ondly, the WHERE I STOOD supplies the missing number of zines to bring GG numbering up with Mlg numbering. 3rdly, you didn't list THE CONTENTS PAGE ---if you had, I would ahve gotten another half page credit for the illo I did on $\mathrm{CP}-1$. $\frac{\#\|H\|}{\pi / \pi I T}$ You owe me some mailing comments, or at least a firm opinion. There's the unanswered question about the precise definition of your feelings toward vivtim and murder er, and the indication that you had something to comment on about my Scn. material.

JOHN BOARDNAAN: If I have to state the obvious, I shall. As long as there is a Communist regime and nonCommunist states, there will be bloodshed. The


DAVE VAN ARNAM: No, Lupoff used ordinary fluorescent paper stock for the XERO covers ---see Dian's Ransist covers and Hulan's NIDDHOGGR for examples of Tru-Ray paper colors. "un sant with koine, the common Greek that was the lingua franca of the time, and the rock pun could have been for real. That is, if J.C. existed as such, or as a single person ---there's great evidence that the Biblical J.C. is a syncretic pastiche of various \& sundry persons, clobbered together to suit the purposes of the degenerate offspring of the movement, the Christian Church. I refer you to the Alternate version of the pun, which THE FIRST CHURCH OF DONALD DUCK, SCIENTIST has preserved. Bearing in mind that J.C. warned his/His flock that they would be acused of being tiplers, the passage can be construed as: "Thou art Stoned; on this rock will I build...."

> TED WHITE: It isn't a predeliction for falling asleep at the wheel that produces the typical Angeleanofan accident. That is, per se. It's the long hours of driving from here to Frisco or Seattle, plus partying and such. If all the distance we had to go was to, say Santa Barbara (Schultheises) or other places within an hour's drive, we wouldn't have the accidents, where we do fall asleep at the wheel.

JAY FREEMAN: Mr, Freeman, boy Dullskull, the tenth of an I.Q. point was a joke or
jape, just like the knuckleburger reference which troubled Nir. Whitledge. Boy, I'm grotchy today. Anyhow. Who gets the money charged for copies to the non-contributors? Thy the collators who furnish hekto pan, masters, and paper; beyond that, extra money can go for extra-heavy cover stock, which we could use.

HOMBREN:
Let's just say that if there were a Katya Mann, you'd be rolling in Atomillos also. The Hulans struck it off very well with Arthur when he came to the U.S. and I suppose that there was the usual fannish exchange of letters


TIDBITS:
Berneckey. I'd say that even worse than hailing taxies or storming
 at the thought of a READER'SDIGEST Treasury of the Five Best Commandments. \#An Lucas With Scientology, the I.Q. increases as a a byproduct of the increase in the overallability level of the person. Naximum Optimum Potential is, roughly, 50, that of God... and, who knows, we might even maybe, possibly, theoretically, get there someday, if not sooner; so far, no insurmountable obstance has been encountered in that direction, but it's still a long, long, long, long way off. "Fifirf What is all this cat material doing in APA L? What do you think APA L is, anyway---a sandbox?

