



GREGG CALKINS
THE RAMBLING FAP 28
FAPA 97 - NOVEMBER 1961

Well, as usual things went as far from as planned as possible. This mailing was going to be a really beeg wan for me when I began work on the mailing comments shortly after the last mailing arrived. I got them done in jig time and then... Wait until next time!

If at all possible, the long delayed FAPA WHO ZOO will be in the next mailing in at least an incomplete form. For one thing I'd like to get the filled-out data sheets off of my hands and for another I'd like to see it in blocked out form so that I can get some better idea of how I want to set up the final project. Also, I'd like to enclose another set of data sheets so that the members who did not reply the first time will have another chance to get in the finished item for the 100th mailing.

Then, too, I have a number of Rotsler illos in the form of a portfolio that I confess I've had all too long now and I'd like to do something about them. And maybe between now and next mailing I can think up some intriguing poll questions so we can have another nonsense poll, hmm?

For the moment I'm too busy trying to cut two stencils tonight to think about any long-term projects. At the moment I have five pages of mailing comments, a cover, and two pages of data on OOPS and TRF the latter of which states that this issue of TRF will have ten pages in it, which means this one and one other... Sigh. And I did it all to myself.

You see, I've finally gotten around to completing another of my long-standing projects, namely the hardcover binding of OOPSLA! I've wanted to do it for many years but until I got out this 30th and likely last issue I didn't know before whether to put them in one volume or two, and if two, where to break the volume so that each one would hold approximately half of the total. Now that that madness appears to be behind me I've contacted a binder and as a matter of fact I've already shipped off the magazines to be bound. I should be hearing soon. But, anyhow, in the process of getting prepared to bind the issue I decided I needed some sort of permanent data sheet for the front of the volume, so I typed out the enclosed pages. And since it is as easy to type on stencil as it is on paper, and since there was just the barest chance some FAPA member might be interested... Well, to make an already too long story short, while I was at it I decided to work on up for the first ten years of TRF as well and at that time ten pages seemed not unlike a fair amount for the 28th issue so... Now here I sit trying to live up to my own great expectations.

Incidentally, I hope some FAPA member does find the data sheets of at least faint interest. I know that I would be interested in similar data from most of you concerning your fannish publications.

A PARAGRAPH FOR BILL DONAHO ...and possibly of interest to the Busbies, Economous, Smiths, Burbees, and others interested in the making of "home brew." In VIPER #4, Bill--which came in today's mail and today is the 2nd of November in case anyone is interested in my particular brand of deadline roulette --in a discussion of the art of making home brew you state the apparently very common misassumption (although possibly the other people mentioned above know better) that "...making home-brew or home-made wine is perfectly legal."

Actually, it seems, it isn't.

Some time ago I decided that making home brew was a good idea, just as you did, and in an effort to get some technical data and use up some of my nearly useless Americana Research Coupons, I sent a question to their technical staff and got back the following reply, from which I quote:

"In regard to the practice of making beer at home, the following information was received in a letter from the Alcohol Tax Unit, Office of the Commissioner of Internal

Revenue of the United States Treasury Department.

"The internal revenue laws do not expressly prohibit the manufacture of beer in the home. However, the fact that Congress has provided meticulous requirements relating to the production of fermented malt liquors, to the filing of bonds, the records and reports to be maintained, etc., by brewers, warrants the conclusion that such manufacture of beer was never intended by Congress in disregard of the prescribed requirements and in places where revenue protection could not reasonably be maintained. Therefore, in the absence of statutory authority, as in the case of wine for family use, the manufacture of home brew may not be permitted.

"Since beer may not be made in the home the dissemination of printed matter containing directions for making home brew may not be permitted."

Well, you can say what you like about the moralistic implications and the role of the "big brother" in government, and you might even win a case if you took it to court and made a cause celebre out of it, but for us common peons it turns out that it's just plain illegal. One saving grace: unless you made a big thing of it (drunks in the neighborhood at all times, noxious odors, etc) the long arm would probably never know and, if knowing, probably never prosecute unless egged on by some nosy neighbor or would-be prohibition candidate for re-election. Nevertheless, that stopped investigation on my part at that point, although I do confess to a resurgent interest and if a crock ever presented itself cheaply I'd no doubt try making a batch of brew to see if it was worth the effort. Certainly a lot of people do make home brew, and nothing succeeds like success, laws to the contrary.

In an effort to get the most out of my money, perhaps some of you will be interested in some of the other data provided by Americana on the same subject.

The word beer comes originally from the Latin verb bibere, to drink. In the eighth century the noun, in Old High German, took the form peor or bior. Today the Germans call it bier, the French biere; even the Japanese have their own twisted version, biru. In Spain and Latin America, however, a different Latin root led to the modern word for beer, cerveza. This began as cerevisia, which some philologists say combines the Latin Ceres, goddess of grain, and vis, vigor. Generically, the word beer means any beverage brewed from farinaceous (starchy) grains. Brewing, in turn, simply means boiling. In the 6000-odd years man has been making beer, some fairly diverse items--wheat, corn, rye, millet, rice, oats, barley, potatoes, other vegetables, even fruits--have been boiled up to produce a more or less drinkable beverage.

The first historical records of brewing refer to it as a well-developed art. Evidence that a brewer lived and brewed his beer six thousand years ago was unearthed by archaeologists from the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania and the American School of Oriental Research during an expedition to Mesopotamia in 1935. In 3000 BC ...in the curious picture language which the Egyptians carved in the rocks of their temples and engraved upon pieces of baked clay, an early artist recorded a brewing recipe. ((Little dreaming, no doubt, that some 5000 years later his work would be prohibited by a zealous --jealous?--government in an effort to protect its peoples from the evils of non-taxable drinking.)) The first beer mash to be unearthed was found in Bezirk, a province of Rome. By a strange freak it had been preserved for almost 2000 years. During excavations in 1911, a large round jug was found hidden under the cellar stairs of a house built about the year 300 AD. During the destruction and burning of the town, the jug remained intact, its contents sealed. An archaeologist proved through analysis that the dark brown mass was the oldest beer on record...

Well, it's an incomplete and somewhat sketchy report but it's kind of interesting, and at least it provided me with that tenth page...

THE RAMBLING FAP!

(Joined)

(Xmas card)

(Resolved)

#	Mlg	Date	Pages	Total
-	59	1952: Feb		
1	60	May	9	9
2	66	1954: Feb	8	
3	67	May	4	21
4	71	1955: May	8	
5	73	Nov	15	
-	73	Nov	1	45
6	74	1956: Feb	10	55
7	78	1957: Feb	10	
8	78	Feb	6	
9	79	May	16	
10	79	May	4	
11	80	Aug	20	
12	80	Aug	10	
-	80	Aug	2	
13	81	Nov	8	
14	81	Nov	8	139
15	85	1958: Nov	8	147
16	87	1959: May	8	
17	88	Aug	10	
18	89	Nov	9	
19	89	Nov	7	181
20	90	1960: Feb	10	
21	90	Feb	17	
22	91	May	6	
23	92	Aug	8	222
24	95	1961: May	10	
25	96	Aug	9	
26	96	Aug	11	
27	96	Aug	5	
28	97	Nov	10	267

OOPSLA!	#	Date	Pages	Total
	1	1952: 1 Jan	22	
	2	12 Feb	18	
	3	25 Mar	28	
	4	6 May	26	
	5	17 Jun	26	
(Willis special issue)	-	15 Jul	20	
	6	29 Jul	26	
	7	23 Sep	26	
	8	21 Oct	26	218
	9	1953: 6 Jan	60	
	10	Sep	22	300
	11	1954: 1 Jan	24	
	12	6 Mar	22	
	13	15 May	28	
	14	22 Aug	28	
	15	21 Nov	30	432
	16	1955: 27 Feb	30	
	17	21 May	30	
	18	13 Aug	30	
	19	27 Nov	30	552
	20	1956: 14 Jan	30	
(State of the Union)	-	23 Oct	4	586
	21	1957: 2 Jun	30	
	22	14 Oct	20	
	23	6 Dec	20	656
	24	1958: 27 Feb	22	
	25	2 Nov	26	704
	26	1959: 25 May	24	
	27	25 May	24	
	28/29	10 Oct	44	796
(Interim 29/30)	-	1960: 28 Feb	6	802
	30	1961: 12 Sep	38	840

The Rambling Fap I

THE FANTASY AMATEUR My first thought on seeing this was: "Has it been that long since Burbee was OE?" Seems almost like just the other day but look at all those other names in between Burb's most recent tours ~~de force~~ of office... ## Hmm. You mean all it takes to file for FAPA office now is to make a hurried phone call to the OE and persuade her by any means to put your name on the ballot and that's it? Seems to me, Marion, that you are levering yourself 'way out on a limb by not waiting to hear from the secretary-treasurer first. For instance, what if they were hoaxing you? Or if Terry Carr departs as suddenly as he arrived in New York and the other two change their minds? If they are elected and then decide that since they did not actually file for office they are not really responsible for serving their term, what then? Redd Boggs may grouch and Ted White call me an ultraconservative, but it seems to me that there is a right way and a wrong way to do things and that the constitution usually defines the right way. ## Still, it may turn out there was no need for me to say all this--I haven't seen the returns yet and haven't the foggiest notion if any of the late filers were elected.

LARK Don't go, Bill Danner, don't go! Maybe that ol' debbil gafia will gain on you so fast it'll go zipping right by without disturbing you. See what you brought on, Dean Grennell, by missing that last Skeptic Tank?

DIFFERENT Well, you are learning new things all the time, Chris--I see now that
Moskowitz you are able to distinguish between at least two groups in FAPA rather than just one big amorphous mass of serious article writers. The fact that "nowhere in my remarks did I name names or in any way indicate any individual" does not make you feel, I hope, that you are free from personal attack? Because you prefer to pussy foot around your subject, does this mean that any future reference to your subject by other writers must be done in the same manner? I think not. Tell me, what do you feel a person should do "if the shoe fits"? Deny it? Wish he hadn't been born? Apparently you feel slighted because some of the people with tender feet decided to admit you were pinching their corns. Do you subscribe to the philosophy of "never argue back with authorities"? And as for your statement to the effect that you are surprised people occasionally feel they should defend their friends...well, I'll leave that untouched as your own personal monument to humanity. ## Just one more remark I'd like you to explain and then I'll go. You say: "And anyway, why is it that in fandom you can't attack something someone says without immediately having it taken as a personal affront?" But aren't you doing just this identical thing when someone attacks something you say? ## My question is this: why do you appear to feel fandom must work on a double standard for you? That anything you say without naming names must be answered without naming names, yet you get to have first choice as to whether to name names or not? That since you did not express yourself in innuendo or by cartoons, neither can they in reply? That you are free to toss out pinching shoes in all directions but that the wearers must put them on in silence? That if you attack any person or persons, his friends may not defend him? These, I think, are legitimate questions, asked without invective, innuendo or cartoons. ## I should know better, by this time, than to offer unasked advice, but if you'd really like to stop rubbing so many people in FAPA the wrong way, might I suggest you speak less pontifically? Your associates may be used to your ramblers by this time but FAPA is not.

THE NEHWON REVIEW From page 3: "Reference works such as Fanzine Index are filed
Boggs away as part of a collection rather than used, and unless your FAPA collection is indexed (mine is, by the way) each item is lost in the 12 running feet or more that comprises the total FAPA output since 1937. If this is the true state of affairs in FAPA, then clearly FAPA is not the place to publish your magnum opus." Happily, I believe that this is not the true state of affairs and that important FAPA publications do not get buried in the tombs of heedless collectors or thrown away by careless members. I keep important FAPA publications separate and so, I believe, do most FAPAns.

The Rambling Fap II

LIMBO I'm amazed that you and Terry Carr could decide that I was "Anonymous #1"
Donaho in WHY IS A FAN. After seeing this improbable statement I dug out my copy
and reread the statement in question and for the life of me I can't find
even the faintest resemblance. Moreover, the philosophy is not at all mine, nor do
I believe I have ever given any indication in print or in private that I might feel
that way. Hmm...just goes to show how little you know about the face you put forth
to the world, doesn't it? ## What, smash my tv set? Heavens, no. As far as I'm
concerned, tv serves one useful function--it provides weekend baseball and football
throughout the summer and fall. Other than that, nothing.

THE RUNNING JUMPING AND STANDING STILL MAGAZINE
Mal Ashworth

I agree very much with the Hay-
akawa (?) quote about Negroes...
but I always thought that this
definition was self-evident. Do you mean to tell me that you think any classifica-
tion system is set up in any other manner than to suit the classifiers? The thing
that croggles me about the entire problem is how easily the Negroes (or Jews, Japs
and what-have-you) accept the alien classification. For instance, I do not hold it
a crime or a sin to be black, yet Negroes are, for the most part, indisputably dark
of skin. Should I choose to call one a bastard he might feel hurt or angered, but
if I were to call him a black bastard he would be insulted and probably go for my
gizzard--yet he's the one taking exception to being called black, not I. Can anyone
insult you by calling you white? I think not. Of course, the whole question is
silly. The barest study of ancient history indicates that people of mixed ancestry
have been busy populating the globe since before we started keeping written records
and anyone who regards himself as pure anything (except ass) doesn't have the foggiest
notion what he's talking about. ## Still, you can't insult a person by calling him
something he's proud to be.

LIGHTHOUSE
Graham & Carr

You responsible for cutting the illos, Terry? They are all very
good, particularly the Atom on the contents page...the the back
cover would have been even better except that mine is marred by
poor reproduction. Overinked? Or maybe just the type of ink. ## Column for Space-
ship and Oopsla? ## I enjoyed the Nelson pages very much. Can't he sell this sort
of thing somewhere--or would that be too commercial?

ANKUS
Pelz

Regarding Ruth Berman's "Ballade While on the Jet-Propelled Couch," I have
often felt that one of the greatest disservices the field of psychiatry
ever did to mankind was to 'cure' Kirk Allen of his 'delusions.'

CATCH TRAP
Zimmermann

Interesting that you should ask: "Why don't men like vegetables?" My
wife agrees with you that she could go without meat for the rest of
her life if she had plenty of fruits and vegetables, whereas every so
often I get the feeling I just have to have some meat or starve to death. And that
at 230 lbs, too! I like vegetables--some vegetables, I hastily qualify--but if I
had to choose between meat-and-potatoes and a vegetarian diet I wouldn't have even
the slightest hesitation. ## That's a great typo on page nine about the little
girls wearing "pantalettes and sex petticoats" to prevent premature ravishment. ##
This from DAY*STAR, but you have absolutely fascinating dreams! No wonder you have
so many good ideas for sf stories. Tell me, do you eat anything special before you
go to bed? I could use something to pep up my otherwise empty sleeping hours. Oh,
occasionally I have a good sex dream or something, but, I mean, after all, what has
that got to do with science fiction?

TARGET: FAPA
Eney

I'm almost ready to send in your proposed new constitution, Dick,
just because it offers so much new room for modification. I mean,
we've about reached the end of the line with the present model--just
think of all the happy hours we could spend in the future amending this shortened
version up to a healthy three or four pages once more.

The Rambling Fap III

VANDY For the record, I have never had any trouble passing...er, spending
Coulsons Canadian money in the form of dimes and, I think, quarters. I can't
 remember ever having other denominations, although I'm not prejudiced
about it. ## "Rocky and His Friends" is a very enjoyable tv program, well worth
the time spent watching it, and far superior to "One Step Beyond" in content and
scope and with better fantasy to boot. ## Your comment to Boggs was the best I have
seen re "Open Season On Monsters." I wish I'd said that. ## Beer tastes Good,
Buck. It's definitely an acquired taste and I can't for the life of me figure out
how most people happen to acquire it (in my case I was in the service, relatively
broke and beer at the PX was cheap, most of my friends drank beer, and there was very
little else to do of an evening when I was bored with fanning)...although I will ad-
mit that I still have occasional times when beer tastes poorer than usual to me and
I (rarely) refrain from drinking any. Usually, though, it's good. But only when
good and cold! Warm beer, ugh--that fact alone is keeping my from regarding Britain
as a wholly civilized country. ## "How, possibly, can something on fire be cool?"
Why, Juanita, hot and cold are only relative terms--they have no absolute values to
them. If smoke enters your mouth at less than body temperature, why on earth should-
n't it be 'cool'? And, I might add, apparently cigarette smoke does. Don't ask me
--I'm a non-smoker myself. And then there is menthol. ## The bakery bread vs.
homemade bread seems to me to have a simple solution...let them as likes homemade
bread eat homemade bread, whilst those of us as likes store boughten bread does in
similar fashion. You never hear us store bread lovers grutching about what is and
isn't put in homemade bread, do you?

MOONSHINE Rick, you are the most interesting speller I know. It's funny, but
Sneary when other people make misspellings I often find it mildly annoying,
 but you seem to do it in an interesting and amusing manner that is a
true delight to read. And of course you do have one great advantage--we're never
sure when you make a typo so you probably seldom use correction fluid. Don't you
start in on this "drop-out-of-FAPA-to-make-room-for-a-more-qualified-waiting-lister"
kick...ain't none of them anywhere on the list would make as interesting a member as
you are. ## Your choice of Tucker as saloonkeeper was inspired. I don't know
about his being in the entertainment business but I've heard a lot about his being
'down in the bar.' And your logic on many of the other choices is irrefutable. You
left me out as local ne'er-do-well, though, and notably refrained from picking a
town drunk. Good thing you picked two blacksmiths. ## Rick, your words on the
behalf of Sam and Chris Moskowitz are the most intelligent I have seen on the sub-
ject--I can't tell you how much effect they have had on my opinion of you, or how
much they have strengthened my feeling that you are one of FAPA's more valuable mem-
bers. Now I wish I'd kept my big mouth closed longer than I did. ## You have some
of the best lines in the mailing... "Then too, while it may seem inconceivable that
Harry Warner should be wrong, it is well to remember that in this world, all things
are possible." (How can you spell 'inconceivable' and miss 'possible'?) And, even
better: "After a while the conversation turned, as it will, to talk of Hell." ## I
have an idea of what my own personal hell must be like--I know I've expressed the
idea before but I can't for the life of me think of it now. I must be too happy to
think of it at the moment. Or too sober. ## Best FAPazine I've read in a long
time.

LAREAN Funny, isn't it, how us 'trained killers' don't do very much killing or
Ellik even get overly violent, while the self-professed peaceful types will
 force peace down our throats whether we like it or not? ## Hey--you're
getting your brain waves crossed with mine. That complete list of all FAPA members
ever is an idea I've had for some time now, but, like you, can do nothing about be-
cause of a lack of data, namely the FAs. Anybody care to loan me their FAs so I can
stenofax them and return them psthaste? But if you do the list then I won't have
to do it. ## Like RonEl, people, I'd like meeny, meeny old FA's and I'll pay money,
marbles or chalk for them. ## Lance Corporal? Hmm...must be one of those 'New

The Rambling Fap IV

Corps' ranks they've dreamed up. Now when I was in the 'Old Corps'... Actually, I shouldn't say anything. I got my discharge a month or two ago. How you doing, sweaty? ## 175! Hmph! Well, I'm starting on a diet this fall...started the 1st of September whilst you were no doubt conventioning and putting on weight like mad. My goal is 10 lbs a month until the first of the year at which time I fondly hope I'll be down to 190. Then you'd better look out--175 ain't exactly no goddam elf, you know. ## Hmm, maybe my math is rusty but I get 70mph as about 102.7 fps, which is roughly 3.2 g. That can't be right.

SALUD &E Almost thou dost persuadest me. I'm looking around for a good graduate fellowship after this last year's work on my MS and the U of Washington seems like a nice place... ## I never reread things I don't like, although I usually will finish a book I'm unhappy with just because I've already put so much effort into it. Foolish. However, I very often reread books I do like, particularly if I have no unread ones around in the same category. For instance, every so often I feel like reading a good western. However, there are so few good (or what I call good) westerns on the market that I very seldom have an unread one around so I turn to my bookcase and usually to Luke Short. I'll bet I've read most of his titles three or four times now...and they're getting pretty familiar. I wish he'd write some more new ones. ## Sob--we missed the Seacon. ## Wha Hoppen to Effem this time around?

CELEPHAIS Evans Mentioning that scientists also blow their stacks when they hear certain frings types referred to as 'scientists' brings me back to an old pet peeve. Namely, what is a scientist? These stories after the fall of the big bomb where all the mundane types run around amok wiping out all of the scientist types seem to me to have an inherent flaw--namely, without the lab smock you can hardly tell a scientist from a clod. Sometimes they are the same guy. And probably many scientists don't know that they are and vice versa. ## Where were you, Bill Evans? Labor Day weekend came and went with nary a phone call from travelling fan-types. ## Why don't you finish indexing the Z-D mags and the old Weirds? ## I got by without snow tires last year through luck and an exceptionally light snowfall, but when I put them on they stay on all winter. Usually all summer too because they're the only set of tires I have--we're too poor at the moment to have two extra tires sitting around. This year I can't afford snow tires again, but now that we have the Jeep (the finance company lets us borrow it) I think we can get through most any situation. Salt Lake City snowfalls are bad only during the 12 to 24 hour period immediately following the fall--after that the roads are generally cleared, and we seldom have two or three day storms. For instance, the only time I got stuck last winter (for about 10 minutes) was a Saturday morning when I drove up to the U to play basketball. Going up I felt like Daniel Boone and had about as much company and only luck got me through. Coming back I got stuck on a low ridge near a stop sign...yet less than two hours later I would have had no trouble whatsoever. The sun was even out and warm. ## The last statement, by Churchill, was excellent. The US of A appears to be well on its way to becoming past masters at the art. I hope we won't prove too past.

THE VINEGAR WORM Leman Boy--you did let that Gestetner run away with you, didn't you, Bob? Some 31 pages worth! Looks very nice, though...I got only one page with lighter than normal printing and the rest were very good. ## I have a question about the way you make stencil corrections. Do you use the little glass rod first and then lift the stencil away from the backing while carefully applying a thin coat of (parm me) corflu? This may seem like a ridiculous question to you if you actually follow this procedure, but I mention it only because it was some time before somebody asked me this question in my early publishing days and my answer at the time was 'no.' It came as quite a technological advancement to me. ## Why is a fan? Because he stumbled across fandom while he was reading his favorite literature, found he enjoyed it, then participated. ##

The Rambling Pap V

I've been inside the State Prison only once and as I recall I thought it was a hell of an interesting place to visit. I spent one night (somewhat involuntarily) in the city jail and was not in the least enchanted by my surroundings, although again it was interesting. I have no intention of revisiting either place. I had occasion to meet trusties on several occasions while working for the Forest Service and for the most part I found them fairly nice guys but somewhat below average in intelligence--or apparent intelligence. An interesting thing...one time we were returning from a fire--about fifty trusties, two 'guards,' a busdriver and myself--and since our part of the Forest Service always made an attempt to feed the guys away from the prison as many times as possible, we stopped in at a local restaurant for a meal. As we loaded up the bus to leave, a waitress came out looking somewhat disturbed and spoke to one of the guards. I later learned that she told him that one of the prisoners had been seen to steal a bottle of 7-Up from an open case as we passed out through the kitchen, and while they didn't really care about the bottle they were afraid he might later use it for a weapon or something. So the guard got on the bus, asked for the bottle, and had it promptly surrendered by the filcher without so much as a hard look--except for a lot of grumbling from the other cons. When we got back to the prison, much to my surprise practically every man who passed me getting off of the bus stopped and apologized for the guy who stole the bottle, saying that they were very ashamed and upset that the incident had happened and promising darkly that "he'll get his" later on. So they were deeply incensed by the happening, whereas I had really paid only passing attention to it and would have forgotten it entirely later, I suppose, had not so many of them stopped to apologize. I don't know what it proves, exactly--that even cons still have a sense of right and wrong?--but offer it for what it is worth. ## What do you mean that "It goes without saying that there cannot be such a thing as punishment sufficient to atone for this man's (Eichmann's) crimes"? Haven't you heard our solution? Tattoo him black all over and send him to Mississippi or Alabama to live out the rest of his life.

HORIZONS Your covers are getting better and better. ## Come to think of it,
Warner this one would look very nice as a permanent-type cover if you were so
 inclined. ## There may have been no fat persons in concentration
 camps because of the starvation diet, but you can bet your booties that the ones who
 were fat to begin with were only getting skinny while the others were starving to
 death. Fat is food, after all, no matter how reluctant I am to having the surplus
 I presently possess. I wish you could have about 40 lbs straight off of me, Harry.
Wasn't the question of raising the membership limit argued out a lot more re-
cently then ten years ago? Or perhaps it didn't get as far as a formal vote. ##
Just for you, Harry, both JoAnn and I enjoyed "The Absent-Minded Professor" very
much--the sight of that old buggy taking off into the moonlight was particularly
beautiful and almost choked me up. I'm not fond, myself, of getting too far off of
the ground, but if I had a car like that I think I'd probably learn to enjoy it in
short order. ## That makes me feel good--to find another telephone ignorer in the
world. I was beginning to think I was the only one. I usually answer the phone,
but I have little qualm about not answering it should I be busy or else just plain
not inclined. If I'm too busy doing something I'd rather not disturb, to heck with
it. And sometimes I listen to it ring and run through my memory until I decide
there just isn't anyone who could possibly be calling me at the moment with whom I'd
like to speak, and that's that. Or I may be sitting comfortably, reading, with a
cat or two on my lap, sandwiches by my side and a good book in hand, and...well, it
just isn't worth it to get up for what will in all probability be some sort of a
salesman or other wiseguy. ## Fandom, to me, is composed to a large extent of the
type of people with whom I would like to associate and be friendly if only they
lived in Salt Lake City. Unfortunately, I have found only a few truly good friends
here and this holds true for almost any town...Fond du Lac, Blooming, Hagerstown,
Seattle, and so on. If all of these people lived nearby so that I could see them
often, I would have no use for fandom outside of Salt Lake. And I definitely would
not spend my time and effort sweating over a mimeograph instead of a cold beer!