

This is the all-purpose fanzine of Samuel Edward Konkin III, published irregularly (semi-monthly, approximately) for exchange with other Science Fiction fanzines, locs, artwork, filks and other fannish and sercon material, and for the following Amateur Press Associations: *LASFAPA*, *Frefanzine*, *APA-nu*, *Alarums & Excursions*, and any others the editor is invited to join. **clearather!** is available only for trade, letter-of-comment, art, fanwriting, or in APA. All correspondence should be sent thustly: New Libertarian Enterprises, P.O. Box 1748, Long Beach, CA 90801, Personal: SEK3. □

This issue is Number 24 (of Volume II) and is intended primarily for *LASFAPA* 9 (June 17, 1977), *APA-nu* 27 (July ?). Note new format (4-column comments, 2-column text). Next issue: Probably D&D for *The Lords of Chaos* and maybe *Alarums & Excursions*.

VARIOUS AND SUNDRY NEWS ABOUT MY FANAC

I've already remarked about the format change which I've been contemplating for some time. Comments on readability and such will be appreciated, as always.

Some of you may wonder what happened to me in May. (I managed to miss *all* my APA deadlines: *LASFAPA*, *APA-NYU*, and *Frefanzine*, not to mention *A&E*.) Well, the answer is that all the collations were within a week of each other, and guess which week I ended up flat on my anarchoback from a throat infection. Slowly, I shall catch up. Real soon.

This will probably be my last "joint" zine for more than one APA. Although others are catching on to the idea, to me it was just an economic necessity because of the typesetting process and the necessity of offset printing, which only comes in denominations of a hundred, and the various APAs having such low copy-counts. Now that *LASFAPA* and *APA-v* are both so close to a hundred, I'll probably separate them (I've already spun off my *Frefanzine* zine and *Alarums & Excursions* has been several hundred long as I have been in it).

Finally, the Leprecon report which I started last ish and complete below is missing some type that I can't find, nor can I find my original notes. Best as I can remember, we left the motel (where we had the chocolate milk orgy) the next morning, and drove to Leprecon in short time. I spent most of the first day talking with Arizona fen around the registration table, meeting some I'd not known before and some I barely did I got to know better. A great party happened that first night, Bernie and Teny Zuber arrived, and I remember Tim Kyger and his great looking girlfriend and some femfan from Vancouver. The text picks up the next day, after my arduous attempt to get breakfast from the state-enfranchised monopolies at the Grand Canyon, attempts to get D&D going, and collation *LASFAPA*, all fairly frustrating and probably told quite wittily in the original. Oh, well, sorry if I left anyone out, and now back to our story.

LEPRECONZO (concluded)

Back in my room, The Thornton walked in to tell me that Andy was giving out disties—even though he had refused to give me one only a few minutes earlier. *grr, trudge, trudge*

This evening I skipped the films. (The previous night I caught my first wide-screen, colour showing of the *5,000 Fingers of Dr. T*. I'd want to be present when some fankid [like Sean McIntosh] sees it for the first time.) Bernie, Teny and I had planned an outing of that prestigious fan group "The Greater Angeleno Gourmet Society" (GAGS) to El Tovar's restaurant, but we found there was an hour wait and time was running ut. (Teny also seemed ill and out of sorts.)

Lee and Barry had meanwhile found this employee of the park who had been mesmerized by *Dungeons & Dragons*. He offered to show us a Mexican restaurant in the town outside

the park. (Fortunately for him, The Thornto got himself lost.) So the Golden Duo, the Kansan D&Ders, the employee and yours anarchotruly piled into the car...well, alas, another mishap had occurred.

Barry Gold had dropped a chalkboard ("not a blackboard," insists Lee) on his foot. Yes, it was a critical hit, 2D6 damage, and was to have an effect on all our future plans.

So the rest of us piled in the car while the gimp, er, co-driver, was helped into the shotgun seat, and Lee zoomed us to the American Legion Hall of the Grand Canyon (would I lie to fans?) through some back road shortcuts known to our hick—er, native guide.

And after a "Joe sent me," "Go to the back of the bar and sign in" routine, we actually got served down-home Mexican food by two obviously un-Mexican looking waitresses who seemed to run the place. And we proceeded to fill our guide's head full of Clerics, Mages, and Saving Throws as we filled other parts of our bodies.

So it was back to the Con for a run through Lee's dungeon, Alf. At this point, I attempted calling my NYUSFS friends in New York (well, ex-NYUSFSians, but that's a long story) to give them vicarious participation in a Con. Since Barry was a cripple, temporarily handicapped, I placed the call from the Golden room rather than mine, as total strangers piled in to fill the room with D&D conversation. "What's a Spell Point?" "We don't run spells that way in Texas."

And so I got through to New York to find the Saturday Night carouse was actually the Friday night carouse, and only three fans remained in Susan's apartment. Susan, the brightest light of my otherwise drab, dull life, was unwilling to talk with anyone; bright, bouncy Cyndi managed to get a few words in to Lee while she was herding the cattle into line...er, explaining L.A.-area dungeoneering courtesies, and Mike remained thoroughly asleep. So much for that monumental Fan First.

The Alf romp was hilarious, though of little value to my Wiccan (Neutral Cleric) Allysyn. Barry's elf Salamander kept getting charmed by Nixies, Succubi, and whatever. No permanent casualties, though. Allysyn got a polaroid taken of a Lee Gold "Typo," only to find its poor soul had been stolen! We trashed the Neutral "photographers," burned the picture, and restored the soul. We finished off by giving a funeral to some ghosts we captured.

The wee hours were approaching, and many crashed, but hardy I clambered up to the Party room for bheer and whatever. The whatever was down to Crazy Susan, Patterson in philosophical session with Thornton, and a few strays. Still some bheer, though.

This Susan-person decided to confide several outrageous episodes in her abbreviated life (not yet having achieved majority), including roughnecking in Alaska. Perhaps because my exhausted, bheer-becalmed reactions were so jaded, she decided to assert the belief that "reality" was merely conventional, and could be altered by her state of consciousness. In the libertarian trade, it's a deviation known as Primacy of Consciousness.

Marion Bradley's brother joined us about this time, not realizing that he was sitting down beside a lit fuse. For not-so-Crazy Susan knew what she was doing in a roomful of libertarians. Having aroused my metaphysical hackles, she sat back to enjoy the attention while poor Paul (I think that

was his name) got progressively lost in the encounter. Then, the explosion, as Patterson's voice blasted through the conversation, and the ontological wrestling match was on. Soon, Susan migrated over to the Thornton-Patterson arena, I grabbed the last beer and dragged my anarchocarcass back to the room. I did not hear the Thornton come in, and woke to see him lying fully clothed in the next bed.

Lee Gold was kind enough to phone me awake before checkout. Because of Barry's foot, the decision was made to leave in the early afternoon and drive straight through to Santa Monica, bypassing the Dead Dog Party in Phoenix.

We drove to the town where I got a real breakfast (nyah, nyah, Harvey monopoly!). Then a long Botticelli game got us through Phoenix, and we eventually stopped in Blythe. We were so burnt out that nearly every name in the game stumped us, and our selective memory of the names of characters from Science Fiction and fantasy appalled us. Some of the misses were good for laughs.

Lee and Andy fell asleep, leaving driver Barry and yours anchotruly to keep the Con going to Santa Monica (bypassing Long Beach for now). The conversation fell to the level of RTD bus lines and mental freeway maps until we hit L.A. Then a last minute revival of spirits and bodies, and we arrived at the Gold residence to crash.

For The Thornton and I, the Con did not end until noon Monday, after Lee dropped Barry off at the hospital (as I write this he seems completely well), and took us back to beautiful downtown Anarchovillage. The circuit was complete, though we remained fused out until another night and day were to pass. And we dreamed and schemed of Cons to come . . .

(Next on my list is SunCon, since I will not make it to Westercon.)

IT ACTUALLY MADE IT THROUGH THE MAIL!

Loc from Lee Ann Goldstein

May 9, 1977

Sam,

Marry a Kling? Hmm, I'll think about it. I told all this to my father one morning while he was still in bed, and left him giggling under the blankets. Seeing as Lee wants her name back, I've got a couple of suggestions (i.e. other names I will answer to), and also a couple of observations:

1. You could use my Yiddish name, "Leah Anya" (generally shortened to "Leah"), which was the whole reason I got named "Lee Ann" (this being the closest English equivalent to the Yiddish, as I was named for my two grandmothers). Of course, the only thing wrong with the name "Leah" (oh, the puns I put up with in elementary school) is that, as my Aunt Sarah says, "it sounds like someone's grandmother." (Leah was her sister-in-law.)

2. There is also the name that I used during my three years of high school Latin, "Thisbe" (Thiz for short). This name comes from a myth that is the original "Romeo & Juliet" (*Thisbe et Pyrramus*), which was invented to explain why mulberries (I think) turn from white to red. I happen to prefer "Thiz" to "Leah" (also will answer to "Thiz" much more readily, unless you happen to be my rabbi), take your pick.

3. People tend to call me "Lee Ann," whereas it seems that people tend to call Lee "Lee." This is also a possible solution (a duel to the death is not acceptable).

4. Our name is not all that unique. Unusual, yes, but not really unique. a) There is a TV actress (last name unremembered) whose name is Lee Ann (found that one in the Q&A trivia column in our local newspaper's TV guide some years ago). b) There was another Lee Ann in my Latin class. She

was called "Lee" though, and her Latin name was "Aphrodite." c) I have heard of other "Lee Anns."

Chastity "hip"? Ghu, I hope not! At least not in the sense of "everybody has to be this way." I always thought that one of the things Women's Lib was working for was the right to whatever sexual behavior suits each of us best, along with the right to access to sufficient information to enable us to make intelligent decisions on the matter. That, to me, is true sexual freedom, and if the women's movement changes its views, they're being mighty foolish.

My opinion on the subject is that chastity is not worth the frustration, but I will not force the opinion on anyone else. Similarly I refuse to let anyone force chastity (or whatever the current "in" thing is) on me. (I'm beginning to think I'm a closet anarchist.)

Fillo enclosed. I will send some more if I can overcome my inertia (pray the folds don't show in the reproduction).

Lee Ann Goldstein

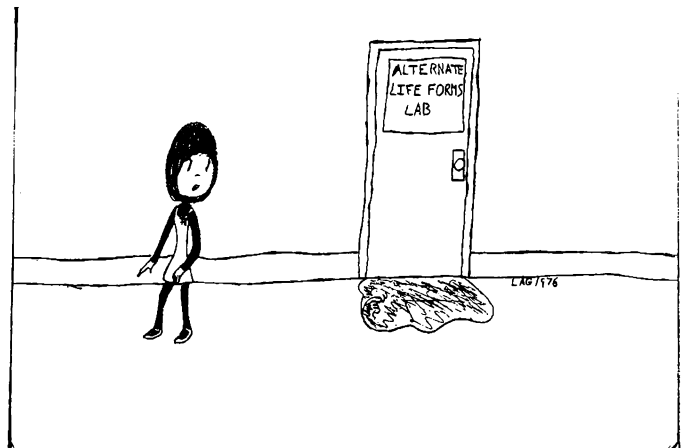
Wonder if Our Lee (Ann Klingstein Gold) would like to comment? All your alternatives are plausible, but not until we actually get you and Lee (of California) together at a Con will we see how the Free Market actually resolves the dilemma. Naturally, you can count on the Frefen to guarantee that force will be excluded from the decision.

The "Women's Lib Movement" (not necessarily the same as Feminism, which I support) has a large faction advocating withdrawal from relations with men. Now that can obviously be done two ways, one finding a substitute (i.e., Lesbianism) and the second simply abstaining. Thus, among these "radicals," the supposed "Victorian" virtue of chastity is back in favour.

Actually, chastity does not inherently require frustration. "Sexual" frustration is almost entirely psychological; that is, in the head and thus subject to free will, and not in the gonads and hence determinist. Furthermore, "chastity" has a Church-reactionary ring today, but was hardly practiced in times when the Church and the reactionaries were strong (e.g., Restoration England was a sexual sewer). And regardless of with whom a concept is associated, it is either right or wrong (or occasionally neither).

I couldn't agree more with you about ignoring the "in" thing; at least in running one's life. (It occasionally is profitable to exploit "in" things non-coercively.) And if you're a fellow anarchist in the closet, great! I certainly won't tell you to come out of your closet for I have no idea what you are doing in there and how enjoyable it might be.

Thanks for the loc, fillo, and egoboo. Hope I see a lot more of you (maybe I should reword that chastely. . .)



LoC from John Thiel (abridged)**Undated**

Dear Sam:

Aye, surprised I was to get the sheets of **Clear Ether!** in a fanzine . . . called *Frefanzine 4*. I didn't know you edited other things than *New Libertarian Weekly*.

I have been reading these and I must complement you for the clearness and coherency of your style, for example. I didn't have a single objection, as if I had been a grammar teacher. You use words to mean what they mean, have no codes or other such accoutrements that can change a style, you don't use foreign words too much, and your arguments, when you choose to present them, are logical and well-thought-out. The very opposite of Rick Sneary.

[*Hope you don't mind if I interject my answers in this manner rather than waiting for the end, but this is a long letter and I'm not sure how much I'll cut. This way the answer matches the comment. Egoboo Is Always Appreciated! (EIAA) I don't know Rick Sneary, but you make him sound utterly unreadable.*]

I didn't know that Plunge All Fandom Into War was now being capitalized, every word & alle.

I see Ayn Rand; I used to read her books and like them. However, things like *For the New Intellectual* no longer seem to relate to anything. In its time, for me, that was incisive. Nor did I have any criticism of it, but placed it on my shelf of favorites. With Norman Mailer and, hm, oh, there weren't too many on it.

[*Half the readers are fuming right now and the other half chortling. As for me, Ayn's right when she's right and not when she's not. She has a better percentage than 99% of humanity, but I am more interested in being in the top .001% and hence feel free to disagree with her.* —SEK3]

I wish I could tell you my interpretation of the term "decadence." I feel it's important. [*Then I wish you could tell it too.*—SEK3]

[*paragraph on NLW cut here*]

I'd like to comment on Doc Smith here, but I believe my views would be a bit out of place. They wouldn't be relevant enough, such is the case, though when one occasionally sees some fanzine, or series of them. All I can say is, you raise a desire to comment. I have more than one of them, but I don't even feel like mentioning a *plot*, due to the fact that there are lensmen present in the paragraph you wrote. These frighten me. But I guess they pretty well go all the way through Smith's books anyway. I myself never see one of Smith's books without lensmen in them. But I guess that's all he really wanted to write about.

[*If you're trying to be metaphysical, you've just succeeded in being obscure here. Clearly "Lensmen" appear in only six volumes of E.E. Smith's SF; he wrote more than twice that. His equally famous Space Opera series beginning with the Skylark of Space have nothing to do with Lensmen.* —SEK3]

I haven't heard Verne's acknowledgements of Edgar Allen Poe, but I must say I don't consider Poe precisely decadent. For one thing, you are talking about Poe himself, and you might be confusing him here with some of the French symbolists, who in turn looked pretty good in some parts of France—and still do today, where Americans have joined them. As for Poe's writings, I see in them none of the gradual effects of decadence. True, the characters are often psychotic and bizarre, but that may belong to a realm other than decadence. For example, when, in "The Murders in the Rue Morgue," the ape pushed the girl up the chimney and then ran off down the street with the drunken sailor, they were behaving in the fashion of a society that looks askance at decadence, if it looks at it at all. And "The Cask of Amontillado," set as it is in a carnival in Italy, would be

outside the realm of decadence as we interpret it here in the united states.

[*I am not an American and interpret things rightly or wrongly, not as is done in some geographical location. Why in the world should I confuse Poe with French symbolists? No, Poe is decadent, and the two stories you mention are excellent examples of the seamy side of decadence. "Cask" has nothing that I remember to do with a carnival, the setting is a basement, a wine cellar, and the point of it was to pervert a moral slogan, Nemo Me Impune Lacesit, into a (seeming) vehicle for treacherous vengeance.* —SEK3]

You did have a fine editorial form in relating the subject matter to the hearty cry of "Clear Ether." A dose of ether I once had, which was bottled, made me groggy, but that strato or ionospheric ether must be fine stuff . . . or is ether found in outer space? Careful when you drink that . . . outer space is supposed to have absolutely nothing in it, except for a black hole here and there.

Moscowitz does, in fact, possess a fannish idiom, which may well be a strong point. I like seeing a point I can just understand the heck out of.

[*And with that, I leave out several non-sequiturs and some filks of varying in-groupishness. Thanks for writing, John.*]

EN GARDE AT THE RIPOSTE OFFICE**LASFAPA 7**

Cover Schirm, why didn't you sell that to NLW? I'd give you \$5 more than Andruschak did.

ToC Marty Cantor wrote the ToC of LASFAPA? Incest! Now, for SCAPA FLOW I could believe . . .

Mike Glycer Mike, I love your genzines (**Hosanna Scientifric-tion! Ave Prehensile! Hail Michael, full of face, thy type is with me**) but, Mike, not in an APA. I mean, not all genzine. I know you do *Speed of Dark* for egoboo, but so do I (and everyfan else) do our zines. "You got to give comments to get comments" and so, old fan friend, I just ain't gonna give no more if n I don't get no more. No how. Got it? Good. ¶ NaCl is table salt. You're a chemical illiterate? It never showed . . . (**ghod, they can pass!**) ¶ You beat me (answering those questions) on Rossini. I would have got the PM of the UNK (not England, by the way), James Callahan. ¶ I'm answering your trivia quiz cold, as I expect you wished it to be. Obviously, it would be easy to look them up. 1. *Sword in the Stone*. 2. *Scaramouche*. 3. *Charlemagne*. 4. Got me. 5. Robin Hood, but there are other versions. 6. I've read it, and the ship was named after the method by which the hero won it. But I can't remember title. 7. I'm weak on mysteries. 8. Mourblade. 9. Rackhir. 10. Heinlein, I think. 11. Got me again. 12. Don't know, but I like him already. 13. Faulkner? (A guess)

14. Got me × 3 15. A and E. (Got it by elimination; I've read the other three and all have time travel.) 16. I have not heard of the AAans, but neither Vulcans nor Melniboneans have been postulated as a founder race. The Meniboneans, though, are earlier developed than human, but humans arose independently. Arisians, Hain, and Pak are all postulated as ancestors of us. 17. A guess: Anderson, if not, Dickson. Definitely not Spinrad or Brunner. 18. Cogswell. 19. Judith Merril? (guess) 20. Anne McCaffery? (guess) 21. Andre Norton? (guess) 22. Kate Wilhelm (guess)? 23. Not a Travis McGee reader. 24. (C) Tiptree never won the Campbell award, she was around too long.

Guy H. Lillian III You didn't nominate *Winter of the World* for a Hugo? Burn in fannish hell! ¶ Harlan was never blackballed from fandom; he "left" fandom just as he "left" SF. I for one wish he would stop cliaming to do it and just go ahead. And I have yet to forgive those turkeys in Iguanacoon for making him a GoH, for Ghu's sake. ¶ OK, next con it is.

Karen Anderson I'm writing this the night before the Libertarian Conference where I expect to see Poul. Wonder if you'll be there. Another 5 A.M. coffee shop party? [*Many weeks later, as I finally get this to press: nope, you weren't there.*] —Happy Silver Anniversary. And loved that reference to *Skylark of Space*. ¶ Uh, Karen, music-biz

people do refer to folk songs as "folk" or even "the folks."

Kees Van Toorn Kees, old fan-friend, your story of Dutch fandom is invaluable, but please "Drukkerij De Dam was only interested in profit" is not an accurate statement of a rip-off. He was interested in *Joot!* "Profit" applies only to morally-earned wealth, and especially to that earned over and above the market return on investment by innovation or speculation. Profit is very good. Do not associate it with crooks. (Crooks are socialists who have not yet had their political consciousness raised.) I do sympathise with you on the fall of *Morgen*. ¶ "Benelux Con"? Are there fen in Luxembourg? And is there any friction in Belgium between Flemish and Walloon fen or have they transcended nationalist differences? ¶ Are you going to do comments are am I going to have to write you a letter? Stay in touch.

Charles Curley Most of your D&D ideas have already been presented in *A&E* for consideration. See me for copies. EIAA! (Egoboo Is Always Appreciated) ¶ Your best was "objectivist do it qua it" but I doubt anyone else got it (...qua it...)

Bobbi Armbruster Glad to see you are spreading the Fannish Faith in Augsburg. Should we take up a collection here and send supplies? Keep the Mission going and Ghu be with you! ¶ You are typing with a German machine? Is it one of those old typewriters with the lightning flashes as a character? ¶ Suppose you wish to drive and not make an agreement with the State of California. Come on, now, those licences are forced on you at the point of a gun. It sure was in my *cases*.

Eric Lindsay (double dose) I also read (and write) while I commute. ¶ "The girl" in *CE120* is well-known to Yanks as "The Bionic Woman"—Lindsay Wagner. ¶ Concerning your remark to Steve Tymon, what has "having the vote" to do with being free? Most anarchists, the freest around, refuse the vote. A much better point you could have scored on him about relative freedom in Switzerland is their universal conscription. ¶ Don't feel guilty. Unless it's about feeling guilty.

Victor Koman Typo in your title! Tsk ¶ "A.R.M. Capsule?" What secret organization out to take over the world is A.R.M. and what's in their special capsules

(issued to all agents)? ¶ Allergies are obviously psychosomatic. ¶ "Cat FURANCES"? Fur insurance for cats sold to fan-nish owners? (You have very creative typos.) ¶ You make so much sense. I must perforce agree with your comments on laws, space programs, dice-rolling bureaucrats, etc. ¶ You have no taste in filks. I never want to see you again. No, no, it's too late for apologies. Now I know what you *really* think of my filks. Love me, love my filks! ¶ Clearly, I have to reword my "multi-ordianl" sentences because no other fen speak "multi-ordianl." You obviously have been missing out on great flaming galaxies. Seriously, though, I commend your courage. In at least one respect, you're a better man than I, Victor Koman.

Elena Pirov Let's here it for two-column formats! (And twice as loud for four-column ones.) ¶ "By His Bootstraps" is indeed a classic, but J.G. Ballard is a New Wave lowlife. You win some, you lose some... All those movies you mentioned were junk compared to written S.F. Ah, but now there's *Star Wars!* ¶ I believe there is a nest of (alleged) adult fen in New York currently operating. Consult Marc Glasser of NYUSFS (somewhere in this collation) for further details. ¶ I too like brontosauri. ¶ Illo on page 2 of which number? Probably clip book.

Carol Sather I blow your statistics. I am emphatically *not* a fan of old horror shows (or new ones for that matter) but did love *Young Frankenstein*, which, by the way, has just been re-released in L.A. ¶ Welcome, fellow Romantic. ¶ When you are full-fledged, check back with me. Have I got a zine for you! ¶ Well, I'm a feminist and see nothing wrong with shooting an attempted rapist. Why should you act any differently than you would to a pursesnatcher or a burglar? Surely rape violates at least as valuable a property? ¶ I don't know about "real estate values" in California, but rents are real low in Long Beach. ¶ I like cats as individuals, not as a collective. However, I am rapidly turning off to Cat Fandom ("catties"?).

Elena Pirov (again) FIAWOL = Fandom Is A Way Of Life. ¶ If it's any encouragement to you, I am ethnically 100% Russian.

¶ You are wrong about one comment to Tymon: the government and its agents are out to "get you." That's the purpose of

the State. Check your own premises.

Susan Fox Minac the hard way, Sue. ¶ EIAA on my filks. ¶ What did I think "under a cabbage leaf"?

Dan Goodman Maybe it's just me, saturated with news services and "in the biz," but the concept of your zine seems very dull. Only your excellent writing sustains it for me. Your future history ideas, on the other hand, intrigue me. I may write out the outline for my Rann Gold series in the *CE!* soon. ¶ Or *Democracy or Death?*

Nicolai Shapero Shame on her! At least my girlfriends never ran off with my fanzines. (Just ran off...) ¶ I wasn't giggling, I was merely grinning. *chortle* ¶ Pretty close to the same thing; you'll be a refan yet. Speaking of new APAs, remind me a lot to get off my anarchoass and do that zine for you for *Lords of Chaos* (cleverly worked in plug). [Since I wrote that, you have indeed reminded me by long distance phone call.]

Celia Chapman Yes, I've gone that route from aloneness to wanting others myself a few years ago. It has nothing to do with self-sufficiency; that's an economic concept and if you mix it up, it'll just make things worse. One difference between us: I don't like talking about such things in public. End.

Alan P. Winston Thanks for the LosCon Report, especially since I decided against one of my own. ¶ Rejected a "sordid wrestling on the sofa..." episode? You sure you're not a Romantic? ¶ I'm complimented by receiving the longest of your "very brief comments." At the moment I have a suite but I'm afraid I'm going to have to give it up. Still, I should have at least a double room. My original partner in this madness backed out and the two-bedroom suite is \$155 a night. ¶ Well, what would you like to write that I need (for 1¢ a word): fanzine reviews, fannish material for non-fannish readers, or news of libertarian events? I've got plenty of everything else. Oh yes, and a couple of books on economics for reviewing.

Kay Jones Yep, I remember catching a glimpse of you (with my glimpse-snare) at LosCon. ¶ *Illuminatus!* is probably less fun if you don't get the in-jokes and obscure references. I definitely found the "style" to be its biggest drawback. Story content/

plot's not bad once you find it. **Marty Cantor** Right. Got to work on more SCAPA FLOW Conspiracy lines. Isn't the Friday LASFS APA dead? ¶ Hear, hear. Old Wave forever, sir. *harumph* ¶ Oh, hell, might as well throw in my two cents worth on your side. APA-L was nasty, brutish and short when I finally quit a year ago. I'm sure you've improved it, and only the weekly pace keeps me from rejoining it under your OCship. (*pick up uniform, clamber over barricades, draw weapon, close ranks, yawn*)

David Schlosser Sorry, I see chess as static and deterministic; I get more fun solving differential equations. D&D is alive and growing. ¶ "SFALB is a Japanese plot to take over the market"? Now you know why Lee Gold joined!

Harry J.N. Andruschak Let's see how the size goes without Tymon before waitlists. And I may have three or four more ex-APAnu for you if all come through (well, not all "ex;" two at least wish to do both). [Since I've written that they have come through. And I hear rumours that you have announced a limit in APA-L and if so, I vigorously oppose it.] ¶ So John Robinson did get that APA and club going. Never answered my mail when I was in New York, the fakefan! ¶ Well, I got a copy of APAnu with your zine in it. [And another since with two of your zines in it!] There's rumours in New York of a partial coup to take over the mailings. Chin up. [And the coup has happened.] ¶ EIAA on the filk compliment! ¶ Fillo was from a "clip book" on non-copyright art from my office. ¶ Short stories are all right for a droll anecdote, but you need novel-length (better still, multi-novel series!) to sustain a New World. (Might compromise on novella.)

Lynne Holdom I got turned off by that list (to Alan). ¶ Did you notice the difference in mood between Moorcock's Elric series and his Hawkmoon/Rune-staff series? (Erekeose was closer to Elric, on the other hand.) ¶ Since Lee's no longer here, I'll answer for her that she does not "own" D&D, and the *Dungeons and Dragons* is not a name for a series of games, just one with variations. *Star Guard* may be put out by TSR, the company publishing D&D, if that's what you meant.

Dan Goodman Tell us about your burn scar. ¶ All the

examples you mention are still not what anyone means by "office politics." The usual term is "corporate statism." Give it up, Dan. I love stubborn people who go down fighting, but let's call it quits and I'll buy you a drink or something.

Steve Tymon Maybe, just maybe, I'd read 168 pages in an APA by Robert A. Heinlein. (Especially if they were to be his last.) Sorry, Steve, you just don't rate that big a part of my life yet. ¶ I did (ego-) scan, much during that mini-collation of your zine. (I don't know why it was called a "mini"—It lasted as long as usual.) Thanks for all the nice thoughts and egoboo. I swear I'll get out to your Orange County club before the end of June (if I haven't already). As for SFALB meetings, Saturday, June 26, is a meeting at my place on "Space Opera from Doc Smith to George Lucas" you may want to catch. And I picked up the NLW you left behind—you didn't seem too concerned when I mentioned to you that you'd left it behind. (Perhaps that bheer you were talking about?) Anyways, I can't stand to see an ish go to waste.

Cyndi Warren-Moslow We have a Princess among the peasants and she feels like a pauper? Girl, are you ever under an enchantment. ¶ 10 hours a night, and I'll hear of naught less. (Goddam subversive!) (Actually, as I write this, I am on a bus to the airport to pick up Susan, having had only *blush* four hours sleep. *sigh**yawn*) Some things are worth it—but very, very few. ¶ And I'm going to ask her about the Macy's lamp. [Susan says she did touch the oil lamp, but that got the quote wrong.] ¶ You're gonna hate me, but that's the second filk (*The Greyhound Rovers*) in a row of yours for which I don't know the tune. *Clone, Little Sandworm* wasn't bad—definitely showed the Moslow (M.) influence. ¶ Barnacles? Dispensing? Quarter ready? "I've never seen this woman before in my life, officer!" ¶ EIAA! As for that "3-syllable lapse," well, er, that's the way I learned the original! (Listened to the radio recently and finally noticed the three words I usually miss when I sing it.) ¶ On whose account then should I threaten Vic? ¶ [Aside to Everyone] Now she's a librarian, I'm a Libertarian. Got that? (For a libertine, check out Patia von Sternberg or the new Marc Glasser.) ¶ I'm sure you could care less, but it's "pompon girl." Nobody believes it,

including the movie theaters running the X-rated movie of that name around the country, all who insisted on spelling it wrong on their marquees. By the way, I like both Cynthia and Cyndi. Why not consider them your thesis personality and anti-thesis personality [Personality = f(mood)], and you are the synthesis, natch. ¶ that's "parmagianed." I have to teach you Italian? Your Grandma will never forgive you.

Kara Dalkey Bravo! That is excellent writing. Do you submit professionally? (Your writing, that is.) ¶ You're leaving LASFS? But I thought you just arrived. I've been going two years, and only saw you there at the Friday collation of the last SCAPA FLOW. [One before last now.] ¶ Great filk, too. *sniff* ¶ Your comment to Nate Bucklin on his to Greg Brown doesn't make sense. What has being libertarian got to do with "authority is inherently evil"? *Coercion* is immoral; to be specific, initiatory violence or the threat of violence is wrong by the fundamental premise of libertarians. And if Greg Brown (whoever the hell he is) is a libertarian I (who know more than everyone else combined in this APA about the subject) have never heard of him. Watch your careless slurs, kid. ¶ *APA-g* is the APA for gun fans; *Frefanzine* is the APA for libertarian-SF fen (i.e. frefen). Your comment to Vic may have confused people about this. ¶ Totally disagree with you on gun freaks. At least in my acquaintance (two in the Anarchovillage) they're the only ones I would entrust my life in an emergency. To me, guns will always be associated with saving lives and freedom. ¶ Wrong on oppressive states affording troops. What Vic said was the State could not afford them, not that they couldn't shanghai people and put uniforms on them and call them soldiers. How about such things as training and equipment? Look at the pitiful showing of the Soviet army in 1941 before it received a massive injection of capitalist money.

Bruce Pelz WKF=BNF? And I think Alan's about to go meso. Andruschak certainly has. (Say, why don't we become even more unbearably insufferable and form a committee of paleo-BNFs to pass judgment on crawling, pleading, whining little neos for their "Rite of Passage?" What a scam. Flip you for Pope!) ¶ Where do you get all those photos?

The Thornton It's funny, I've been around you constantly for five years now, yet reading your comments on LepreCon, I feel I really don't know you. How come you never come up with such brilliant remarks and analysis when we're together? (*How long has he been holding out?*) ¶ What! No comment for me! Go ahead, run off with your new friends. See if I care. (See if you get any more comments from me.)

APA-NYU 25 [?]

General OK, I know I've set the precedent, but I hope to get out of submitting the same zine for different collations. I have a special problem in that my offset (required because of typesetting) goes in denominations of 100. Still, with these zines getting so large anyways, and with *APA-NYU* at 75 and *LASFAPA* at 70, I might as well do 100 each. ¶ As for my agenting, postage and envelopes cost money. If I don't get postage and envelopes, I'm going to start sending bills. First one's on me. (Just have on fix, little kid...) ¶ I am positive there was a disty between what I called 24 and what you call 25 as I recieved two copies in my box for other people. What happened to it? **Cover** Bring back Grimshaw! **"Table of Contents"** Bring back anybody! How about a real ToC? Tyla?

Richard Friedman My god, you have changed volumes! In front of ghu and everybody! ¶ Philadelphia's more like Tatoonie than Mars or Long Beach. *And have you seen Star Wars? Want to join the Jedi Knights? (Vic Koman, Box 94, Long Beach, CA 90801. \$2.50.) ¶ I am in general concurrence with what you said to Maria, especially about NYUSFS being fandom first, NYU second (or third, or fourth, or...). But remember, old fanbuddy, that's why we changed the name to NYUSFS/Solarians. So the Solarians would live on, regardless of what happened at New York Univeristy. Does anybody at NYUSFS even know that the name is NYUSFS/Solarians? (Neil Schulman actually had it voted on, for the budding bureaucrats.) Oh well, I have been gone much longer than you, and my opinion need not be given consideration, careful or otherwise. If they forget our traditions, we can just as easily forget them. (Don't let the bastards grind you down, Rich!) ¶

Sorry about your grandmother. I just talked to my Aunt who was visiting me on her way to Vegas. She had a stroke and came back from partial paralysis. The old broad's got even more guts than I remembered. ¶ I thought the wedding was late August. Got the date straight yet? Clue me in. Who knows, I might be wealthy/crazy enough to drop in. ¶ Ghod damn it, Friedman. Trust you to try to turn even your marriage into a "sacrifice." Bloody altruist. Don't know what that girl sees in you. ¶ What! No comment to me? I take back everything I said to you.

Jeff Grimshaw "Ken Hahn published the weirdest zine..." But Kenny Hahn is the senior member of the Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors. What did he say in his zine? ¶ Bob Kovalski's story was good, but a very weak ending. Your poetry on page 4 is a turn-off. All that talent on you're an anti-Romantic. Say it isn't so, Jeff!

Marc S. Glasser Since your comments are to *APA-v* and not *LASFAPA*, I'll answer you here. First of all, I'm separating my *APA-nu* and *LASFAPA* contributions, probably next issue. The economics are shifting, and I really don't think it was that great an idea. ¶ I've lost track of which zines I received, now. The last one was the one I called 24. ¶ Your troubles with bureaucracy are not unfamiliar to me; that's why I have nothing more to do with it. ¶ The picture you refer to is of Lindsay Wagner, and I think she's no longer available. Or do you mean you want the picture? ¶ Murphy must have been willing; you are in *LASFAPA*. ¶ Ozzie who? ¶ Nit-picker. So one line of the filk was off. *Scanners Live in Vain* sayeth Cordwainer Smith. ¶ I can't find anything to disagree with in your comment to Maria, so you must be right. (And not wishy-washy!) Wish I knew what you were referring to, though. ¶ Not too many Samuels in fandom either. About two others that I know of. ¶ Loved that Ogden Nash song, especially "rape the voters a million at a time."

Judith Goldstein Can't wait to see your comments on Rich's zine. By the way, do you have any idea when and where you're getting married? ¶ Sociology is a requirement because of a fear by the powers-that-be that you will not have an adequate background in voodoo, bullshit, and nonsense. (No, there are

absolutely no redeeming qualities to the subject; it should not exist.) ¶ I find it difficult to believe even such an unimpeachable source as you that Piglet Effinger could write an enjoyable novel. ¶ "As long as I'm Goldstein I'll be in the Depths" is cryptic. Depths of Despair? The Ocean? Hell? A new planet?

Frederic M. Mazursky One way not to be so lonely a math major is to give more comments to get more comments. ("Hey, you know Fred? He gives great comment...") ¶ They don't sound anything like the nurses I remember from fraternity parties. Or is this actually a fantasy? (As opposed to just fiction.) ¶ Do you integrate over contours over all space or only in the privacy of your bedroom?

Harry J.N. Andruschak Lay off, Andy. There have been maybe three people responsible for the problems you're bitching about (for your last three zines) and you're alienating everyone else gratuitously. Why not show them all how lovable you are to us Southern Californians in the next disty? ¶ LASFAPA works not because you're "strict," but because we experienced fen handle mailings. NYUSFS fen are getting their experience the hard way, but they seem to be getting it. ¶ And do not write any pig politicians about supporting any goddam statist Space Program. Keep space free! (Want more Richard M. Nixon plaques on the Moon?) ¶ Sorry to be all complaints to you this disty, but what else did you give me to comment on? Let's see the nice-guy side of you, OK?

Alina Chu Let's hear it for privacy! (He says as Susan moves into his small apartment.) Well, after awhile, privacy gets to be a drag. But enjoy while it turns you on, kid. ¶ Computer users are indeed stupid. I know, I once programmed (at NYU Computer Center, as well as every other campus I've been at.) (JPLers appearing in *APA-nu* excluded, of course.) But for real stupidity, you should see the people running the damn things! ¶ I see you're on your way to becoming the Bjo Trimble of NYUSFS. Good luck. ¶ About 50% of the problem was the Post Office. But make it all work from now on and all will be forgiven.

Daniel F. Lieberman Funny, you don't look NYUish. ¶ I most definitely am not a member of New Democratic Fandom. (Or

old Democratic fandom or old Republican fandom or...) ¶ No comments for me? I take back all mine.

Nina Razrushen Rumour has it you have another name and are really an expatriate from the Southland. Don't worry, though; your secret's safe with me. (Unless I don't get any comments next disty.)

Fred Kuhn From what I remember of WBAI (1970-75) it was either dull or filled with neo-Marxist harangues from pressure groups. A couple hours of SF and a half-hour libertarian program just didn't make it. Maybe it's changed? ¶ The internal problems you describe sound like the 20th Century Motor Co. in *Atlas Shrugged* and the same thing has happened to numerous Left publications (*Ramparts*, *Guardian*) which actually tried to implement "workers' control" and dump the entrepreneurs who made it work. Fortunately if this fascist union succeeds in its takeover, the station will self-destruct. ¶ Your interpretation of Lucifer/Satan myth is way off. Read C.S. Lewis' *Introduction to Paradise Lost* for the corrections to the misinterpretation of Milton's work that led others to portray Satan (the great Con Artist and Prince of Liars, as well as consummate whiner) as heroic.

Lee Ann Goldstein I'm beginning to feel I know you and I've never met you. I'm going to have to watch what I put in my letters to you; not all were intended as locs. (On the other hand I've long followed the practice of never writing down what I wouldn't want to see published some day. Saves me worrying about blackmail.) ¶ You can figure out the mailing costs by seeing the postage I put on each mailing to you and add it up. Then there's the envelopes. Oh, hell, I'll figure out a standard "rate" as soon as LASFAPA's weight settles down. ¶ I've been bitching about lack of comments in *APA-nu* before you even heard of NYUSFS. I welcome you to the struggle. It's been lonely on this side of the barricades. ¶ You're not yet 21? I go over the hill (30) July 8. Why you're just a kid! ¶ Who is Ozzi?

Paul Proch Imaginative concepts. Not badly executed. But I clearly can't comment on it since you don't exchange comments.

Randle Orr Hard to find your name under the staple. I guess you did your first zine in that

disty I didn't get. What editorial by Maria? ¶ Who is Barry Walden? I liked his article on beating the statist subway turnstiles until he turned into a bigger statist by supporting taxation.

Donna Camp You've had a previous zine? When? ¶ Your polemic starts off on the assertion that "it doesn't work that way," i.e., being "torn between two lovers." Oh, really? Didn't it ever occur to you that *others are capable of being a) monogamous and loving it b) preferentially monogamous but indecisive (and hence fitting the lyrics of the song). Conceivably, polygamy "works for you" (in the current cant phrase). But how come it's suddenly become the "One Way" the rest of us are to follow? You know, I typeset about 10,000 words a week of letters to several swingers' publications, and those people don't sound a bit happier to me than the non-swingers I know. Finally, your argument that multiple children or lovers or whatever can be loved equally calls into question your value scale and definition of "love." If it includes lavishing of attention as at least one attribute, then it is utterly irrelevant about "equality" of loving, because who the hell cares if you are one of a hundred lovers getting ten minutes of attention a week? Needless to say, quality suffers as much as quantity. ¶ I think we've established my complete disagreement with your position. I promise not to "push your button" again. ¶ I do agree with you on "my morals are my concern, and John Smith's morals are his concern." I hope you realize that that statement is the exception to itself. (By the way, I not only smoke, I dislike vocal anti-smoking prohibitionists, so I assume we'll be avoiding each other's company in the future.) ¶ And since I'm not getting comments from you we need not even rattle each other's cage. End.*

TylaAnn Burger So, how are you doing in Chemistry these days? Whatever happened to that male fan in our section, anything ever become of him? (Forgot his name.) ¶ Hang in the zine and keep in touch. I expect the mailing efficiency to take a dramatic upsurge since your coup...er, volunteering of time. ¶ Has no one got a mimeo or ditto that's willing to repro zines? It's standard APA practice to make some arrangements (charging money is acceptable) to run off stencils to cut down postage costs. Like,

suppose I could talk Kees Van Toorn from the Netherlands or Eric Lindsay from Australia into joining (*Don't We Wish?*), just imagine the cost of air-mailing (surface won't work for a monthly) 75 copies a month. ¶ You say third class but you're mailing book rate. That's OK, too. I'm enclosing envelopes and postage money for my next four zines. ¶ Contributors' List is a start, but *APA-nu* is big enough now to desperately need a ToC. ¶ Hi back, Tyla! See you at SunCon? (Crash space always available for you.)

Michael A. Bloom By the time this is collated, I've probably been to your birthday party. But if not, Happy Birthday. (Just wait till you're staring your thirtieth in the face. But by the time this is collated, I'll be over that hill.) ¶ I did not write *The Orc's Marching Song*; I got a copy back in 1969 from St. LouisCon, so it's been around that long. ¶ The less said about the Gold's seder and circumcision check, the better.

Fred Cookinham "Partyarchy is alive and well in the pages of *APA-NYU*" is absurd; wherever it is, it is foul, fetid, and sickly. Furthermore, as Rich and others can tell you, I have acquaintances among fascists, nazis, conservatives, Trotskyists, monarchists, Sparts, black racists, and outright psychotics. I draw the line at members of the "Libertarian" Party. Nor will I make any allowance for ignorance; you had a chance to see the light. My feelings toward you are about the same as those of a devout Christian towards a Satanist. Normally, I can separate a person's erroneous beliefs from the person, and deal with the rest of them. In your case, considering that you willingly serve the cause of subverting the Libertarian Movement and treacherously defending the State by most underhanded and backstabbing means, I find you strain my toleration to the limit. [*See, Rich, I do have a limit!*] ¶ Thanks for making sure I have your name straight; I will do my best to see the New York cadre has it on their list of those to be shot at the start of any insurrection. ¶ I was being humorous in my reference to the "seduction" of your sister for that all-time loser, Roger MacBride (who is quite willing to see dissenters beaten up at LP Conventions). I meant no slur on either of you—then. I have already addressed Donna directly; you can drop dead.