

CLEAR ETHER!

Personal-APA genzine of Samuel Edward Konkin III for LASFAPA, Frefanzine, trades, locs and artwork. Address all correspondence to New Libertarian Enterprises, Box 1748, Long Beach, CA 90801; Personal: SEK3. Volume Three

This is Volume Three, Number Eight, and is intended for *LASFAPA 22* (Bastille Day, 1978). Next ish: still more *LASFAPA* comments (I hope) and then on to the IguanaCon disties!

THE SHORT, HOT SUMMER

Summers seem to be getting shorter as age creeps up on me, I guess. But this summer is crowded and will probably zoom by even faster than usual. By the time you're reading this Westercon will be over, not to mention the First Annual Schwarzin-Heinlein-Konkin Birthday Party—a total of ten whirlwind days with Beth in town.

With a modicum of foresight, I (and Mike Moslow) partook of collation with Marty at the Clubhouse to get the disty and I am starting those comments immediately. My schedule doesn't crowd up for another week and this may be the last breathing space, so here goes. (And everyone can collectively write a **shame** to David Schlosser for purloining a copy of Lee Ann's computer picture and nearly blowing copy count—until he graciously accepted the first incomplete. [Lee Ann, you have an admirer, secret or otherwise.] **heh, heh, wicked me**)

Then I'll be busting ass on the ALL SF NL (see shameless plug last issue), then I'm speaking at the Southern California C.S. Lewis Society (clever how I worked that in) on July 19, then I'm going to try to hit the big ComicCon in San Diego with the Zubers (figured I should make one 'fore I die), then print and mail that big NL, another speaking engagement, this time for the Society for Libertarian Life in Orange County on August 25, work in another zine for *LASFAPA* plus *Frefanzine* plus *APA-NYU* for Iguanacon, then Iguanacon, . . . **whew**

A short, hot summer indeed—but it beats the long, depressing Autumn. FIAWOL, kids.

Enough lead-in, comments await!

EN GARDE AT THE RIPOSTE OFFICE LASFAPA 21

Cover Schirm at his Schirmiest. Marty's Tin Organ Stevie this disty to Lee Pelton. Wow! A dark horse (from snowy Minnesota). Congratulations (I think). ¶ What putridity must have possessed you to sandwich me twixt Winston and Solo? Ah well, I'm slowly climbing back to the front. Just for that, I'll tell everyone that you were responsible for . . . oh, damn, you admitted it yourself. **sigh** Saved my soul from a spiteful act, at least! ¶ Addendum to Charles' offer: his crash pad is in the famed An-archovillage, so you'll also have

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easy access to Vic, Mike, Steve and myself. And others you never dreamed of (**in your wildest nightmares . . .**)

Lee Pelton I think it would be a wonderful gesture for LASFAP-ans to burn down their nearest post office as a gesture of sympathy for you. Just a thought. ¶ Goodbye Leigh, indeed! (And hello, lost Lee . . .) ¶ "I fail to find reasons for anything of a political nature . . ." rates an anarchoook. ¶ And another for . . . clear (**ether**) thinking . . .

¶ May I ask why Lee Gold no longer wants you to mimeo? ¶ Goodnight, Lee, and good morning next page! ¶ Care to collaborate on a filk "An Ex Named Sue"? (See, I can laugh now **pang**.) ¶ Hear, hear on Fun and Profit in fandom. ¶ What do you mean, "*beginning* to be a somewhat prestigious APA." You mean it's gone downhill to merely "somewhat"? **snit** ¶ How in the world can you be actually reading all those books simultaneously? Three (and uncountably many zines) are my limit. (I have about a hundred must-read Real Soon Now.) ¶ Disagree utterly about Elvis. And I don't care for Little Richard, but Holly and the Everleys built well upon Presley's base. Berry is *sui generis*. ¶ (Ct Marty) If three people dropped out because they were touchy about one member, then I move a vote of thanks to Bill for weeding the creeps out without coercion or censorship. ¶ Not in L.A.! *The Rutles* is in with the hot-selling rock at The Wherehouse, Licorice Pizza, and Music+ chain stores. ¶ Oh come on, stop being so patronizing to Cal (ct Stella). He said nothing fen twice his age aren't saying. ¶ I agreed with most of your comments to Guy but . . . Untouchables of LASFAPA unite! You have nothing to lose but those icky paws clawing at your intimacy! ¶ Agree with views on marriage (ct Beth) and keeping the State out of it. The State is the Enemy of all social action—and marriage is the most important of that class. ¶ You didn't notice me raving last year that "*Star Wars* was the first SF movie made"? Well, *snap!* ¶ I don't understand (ct Beth) why you and Carol just don't declare yourself married? Especially when in your case it's profitable to avoid state entang-

lement and "approval." Every libertarian would be glad to recognize it (**right, gang?**) but you need no one but each other to believe it, when it comes down to it. Go to it, kids! ¶ (Ct Seth) Sex at 7:00 A.M. isn't early morning for some of us, it's late night. ¶ Scott's Laws: are they meant to be contra-Murphy? If so, ook! Enough malevolent-universe theory reinforcement, already! ¶ Yeah, Haskell, that was the name. They said he had some kind of slide show (**yawn**) earlier in the Con. Seemed all right otherwise, but damned if I could figure out why he was a Fan GoH (save that he must be a wonderful fellow and all). ¶ O.K., soon as I finish *Well of Shiuan* I'll try to whip off a review for you. ¶ Why do I think I'll be seeing more of you soon? **Carol Kennedy** Why would you be upset by voter repeal of "affectional/sexual preference of the human rights ordinance"? Because all of it wasn't repealed? From out here it sounded great that force was being removed from human relations. ¶ Since I've commented on this to the others, I'll mention it to you in case you missed it. I don't see you, Beth and Bobbi as similar at all; in fact, should someone have shaken me in the middle of my sleep and asked me who the three most sharply distinguishable female individuals in LASFAPA were, you three would win. I suppose that's one thing that you do have in common, I must concede: you all do stand out as individuals. ¶ Say, why don't you and Lauraine swap bodies/minds? ¶ Fantastic ct Rita! ¶ I think *fimm* is a unit of currency, ten to the *Glodberg*. ¶ You were in the CEGHLLIHK cover? Which one? ¶ (Ct Guy) What in the world is wrong with people being denied

anything by other? Should you be free to deny sex on demand from anybody who asks? If so, why should someone not be free to deny you a job because they can't stand working around you? And how about your move to kick Bill out by majority vote from this very APA? Why the Double Standard, Carol? The voters of Minnesota seem uncharacteristically progressive. (And the only thing lower than a voter is a politician.) ¶ Comment to me same as Lee's and so's my answer. ¶ Our minds must be utterly alien if you thought Gateway's psychology logical and accurate; it had no relation to my way of thinking. ¶ What are you afraid of, freedom? I'd feel great in St. Paul if I thought it was the beginning of a trend to repeal all laws that interfere with human association. ¶ *Rune 52?* But I just got *Rune 51* last week (June 8)!

Bobbi Armbruster Oh, **envy** on your cruise. And how ah the powah fen doing these days, don'cha know? ¶ Majorca? Chichi! ¶ "Living in fear of food is insane" is my favorite Bobbiism to date. Consumer your life! ¶ I'd only amend your heartfelt comment to Guy by saying that I like him (and everyone else) *because* of judgments and comparisons I've made and not found them wanting. I'm sure it's just a slip, Bobbi, but I for one would not like to be told I was liked and accepted because someone suspended their evaluative process. **ick** My flood of compliments to you were sure judgmental as hell. ¶ But, but, I was back in at least two disties before! (Mail must be strange in West Germany...) ¶ Ach, Miz Armbruster, tell ze doctair vy you haf *stified* ze romantic in you...? (Come out of the closet, Bobbi! Romantic Lib!) ¶ Yes, engineers are weird. And then there's scientists... ¶ You're welcome, Bobbi. **aren't we getting disgusting?** ¶ Aw, shucks. A big EIAA and thanks right back. And here mean old Lee Ann's calling me sercon! (**Bobbi understands me—*sniff**) ¶ The day shall come, sister, when it shall no longer be true "there's always going to be some rottenness somewhere"—but not by running away from it. Amen. ¶ You... you love me? **erk** **disintegrate** Wanna swap adoptions, like I did with Beth? ¶ Yep, Dahlke would be Dahl-ka (or closer to Dahl-kuh) pronunciation-wise. To me that's obvious. Then again, I've had a

friend named Ken Petke who insisted on calling himself Petkey, an acquaintance Kent Koebke who was... you guessed it... fuggheadedly *Keb-key* and... But why should Kara's forebears not have respelled it Dalka or Dahlkuh if that were the problem? By the by, the Russian vowels are so far off that my grandparents' pronunciation of my surname sounded something like *Koyn-keen*. ¶ Just grabbed a hasty snack between *loong* bus rides; a loaf of burger, a juggette of coke, and thy zine. Ah! **distinguishing demeanour of contentment** ¶ Hold on, you can't lure Beth to Europe until I'm through with her...er, she's through with me...er, whatever. **LIGHT GOES ON OVER HEAD** Your zine follows Carol's and is followed by Beth's. So *that's* the Cantor putridity thish! Eureka! ¶ Romney Marsh! (**ring**) The haunt of that libertarian folk hero, the Scarecrow! And the hotel sounds like the place to *dunge*! ¶ "S. Curley"? And your comment to him don't scan quite; if the State is involved, kiss your civil rights (and the real kind, too) 'bye. **No suh, no one hyah but us citizens. *shuffle** ¶ "Chocolate pudding without Bobbi is like a day without sunshine." Damn. Now I'm hungry for desert. But my *next* bus connection is only six minutes away. ¶ "Permission to grab, sir" stirs up all my stashed-away male fantasies. Are...are you wearing a cute little uniform when you say that to Ron? Ook, ook, ook... **blow fuse** ¶ Ah, took care of dessert at a nearby Winchell's with a cream and chocolate doughnut (without a hole). Not a *torte*, I admit, but... ¶ Funny you should mention Taco Bell. I just had a Burrito Supreme there in Bellflower... **full** ¶ Now you're talking beef. All this food is gonna make me downright portly, Bobbi. ¶ Aw, such a small family. Want an anarchocousin? ¶ Wow, I give up. Can't compete with relatives like that.

Beth Schwarzin See my comment above to Bobbi in case you hadn't noticed Marty's latest zine-ordering putridity. ¶ Did I do all right, cuz, huh? ¶ **glow** from **pat** ¶ And *then* what happened...? **hush**

Marc S. Glasser Thanks right back for the plug, Marc. As for Fred, are the hot rumours true that he quit the Party and joined the libertarian movement? You should have mentioned, for Bobbi and Kees' benefit, that the

article in *NLN 34/35* on *The Prisoner* was by British refan Chris Tame and they might want to contact him in U.K. when at Cons thereabouts. ¶ Be glad to write Cyndi a letter if you think she'd want one. ¶ YES! on LASFAPA filk sing. Ook and stars! But does "spotlighting" mean we can't all sing? ¶ You've got a beard? Can't picture you that way. ¶ On the other hand, one can buy those advertising *real chocolate*—for a price, of course. ¶ Marriages are made on Earth (**and outer space**), true, but should reach for heaven. And while "realism" has its place, I that it's sufficient to say that if it should end, then that's it. Expect nothing thence on. ¶ "Tutihasi" is anglicized? Maybe relative to "Tsuchihashi" but I doubt Laurraine or anyone else could get worked up over the difference. Either way, it's recognizably Japanese. ¶ How does Neil tell his Ook apart? ¶ Or the plural of spouse is *specious*. ¶ Ook! on "nameless dread" (to Kara) followed by *naming* the dread. ¶ But not *maxima culpa*. Thanks for stepping forward and 'fessing all. (**trust**) ¶ Do those of Albany truly refer to themselves as such? Suppose we started putting up posters and buying ads there proclaiming "King Zog will return!" Would any of these Albanians even get it? ¶ I can point: *APA-NYU 35* was "growing up." Donna Camp's latest zines are "grown up." Ken Gale is very pro-fan. Mark Marmor's zines are kids stuff. O.K.? ¶ "Troll?" You mean the Mad Dwarf Grey Moslow? You should have received a letter from him by now. ¶ Noticed exact same comments in *'nu. Touche, M. Glasser. (je glasse, tu glasse, il glasse, elle glasse...)* ¶ The good fortune to which you owe the Return of the Thornton is named Kathleen Dwyer. ¶ Rotten ct Goldberg on ct me on dichotomies. The rejection of dichotomies is the rejection of thinking. For shame, Marc. ¶ Yeah, that verse is you. **Kees Van Toorn** Sorry but I skipped the Rodent material. I could not get past the infantile Ackerman prefaces in the books. ¶ Bobbi has limits to her perfection? I won't listen! **cover ears** ¶ She intended to miss that, see; it was all part of her Master Plan...er, Mistress Plan...! ¶ It's 96°F right now in L.A., but I just got on a nice, air-conditioned bus. ¶ Ouch! I worry about genetic deficiencies in only two respects—my father's receding

hairline and his mild diabetes (discovered in middle age). I'm eating lots of sucrose while I can still enjoy it. Is Angelique's diet, consumption of alcohol, or anything restricted? Maybe you'll get lucky and the gene is recessive! **hope** ¶ Should Warner-7 Arts and Columbia merge here, you bet the Anti-Trust Feds would slap their asses good. By the way, Kees, most Yankees do not realize where the U.S. (and Canada) break up big companies for competitive reasons, Europe generally encourages mergers into corporate giants—for competitive reasons. (**I'd laugh if it were allowed...**) ¶ Yes, yes, Wonderland is doing fine! Patten is gone but Kyle is finally making money. I'll be typesetting his fanzine soon. ¶ Ah, you are a son of "Toorn" but not a noble? *Quel dommage*. (Actually, nobility means you are descended from aristocracy—i.e., successful gangs of bandits.) ¶ And you're wonderful and I hope to see you at a Con party swilling beer with me soon. Before I forget, tobacco arrived. Never tasted anything like it before. ¶ Example of Dutch "sick football humour" please? (Yankees not that "football" means soccer in Netherlands.) ¶ Ah, I should have recognized *horlage* as something to do with clocks. I've seen the word before, or a cognate. Did I ever tell you when I was growing up in Edmonton (in a suburb called Jasper Place, actually), there were a lot of Dutch kids around? Seems a whole bunch (of their parents) had immigrated there just after World War II. There were several Dutch Reformed Churches around. ¶ For your benefit, I'll elucidate a bit on my remarks about the *Brigate Rosse* last disty. I like them because they



only hit politicians (so far), and Aldo Moro was a bigger gangster than all of the Red Brigade put together. But I do not support the *Rote Arme Fraktion* in Federal Germany because they threaten innocent people as do the PLO and the Japanese Red Army. I think the South Moluccans have lost all reason. They were suckered and screwed, but there's nothing that can be done about restitution in the foreseeable future. Don't they realize they're so much better off in the Netherlands—even if they were discriminated against—then rotting on some jungle island? I predict Economics will triumph and the political Moluccans will lose support in their community. Let's hope your government does not use them as an excuse for a police state. ¶ I'll print covers for you, Bobbi, Eric, the Ozannes, or Kyoten, but not for the natives. ¶ *Asterix* as a gladiator was last comic strip in *LA Times* before they killed the feature, Kees. Sorry if I was not clear. ¶ NOW you tell me! You should have warned me about the Green-Eyed Ron Monster! ¶ Very practical thinking (short stories for *Orbit*). But wait—no serials in *Orbit*! *Aargh!* That's why I read prozines! (With cliffhangers every month are best.) ¶ Haven't seen those Eastwood interviews, but I've read some in the local papers. Did you see *The Outlaw Josey Wales*? Wasn't it wonderfully libertarian? (*Not to mention gunpowder-smoke and bloody*) ¶ I'll typeset your stuff for *Best of LASFAPA* too! And that of anyone else who supports putting in my zines! (**heh, heh, tomorrow the World!**) ¶ Now you're trying to lure Beth away! Did Bobbi put you up to this? (**they're all plotting...**) ¶ Cyndi's on the waitlist already (as *Rhymer*).

Sally A. Syrjala Hey, Sally's back! ¶ Is a "rotary" like a *traffic circle*? ¶ My ancestors huddled together in a few towns in Central Saskatchewan after immigration not too long after yours came to West Barnstable, all fleeing from the same Czar. ¶ The Great Provincetown Bust was hilarious. ¶ Another *Starlord* fan! How about the *Guardians of the Galaxy* (currently in *The Avengers* book)? ¶ Politicians at the Town Dump seems very appropriate. (Too bad they get to leave.) ¶ Way back when I read DC, I liked the heavily-detective *Batman* stories. ¶ Only Emil Petaja I've read is heroic fantasy borrowing heavily from

Finnish mythology. A bit surrealistic, too. ¶ And then there was Edmonton's own *Kik Cola*, from Prairie Rose Bottling Company. ¶ I forgot; I think *Dain Curse* was CBS. I prefer cable to the best antennae.

Dan-Gor Wasn't Glasser putrid about your name? ¶ (Ct Cal) What "good motives" do people have for controlling other people's lives (such as on guns)? ¶ OoK on not checking ID's at your bar! ¶ Beard is great! How about *President Roosevelt and the Coming of War 1941*? ¶ OoK! on your award to Elena. ¶ Your wishes to Bobbi: in that order? ¶ Gct Lynne on West Bank. ¶ Hilarious comment to Hershberg on Nixon. ¶ The page with your comments to me was quite faded, but I'll try. ¶ I truly despise Herblock—and I have near-



ly total love for all editorial cartoonists. He is *not* funny and would do well working for *Der Sturmer* or *Pravda*. His portrayal of McCarthy as a cave man was strictly *ad hominem*. Before we go too deeply in this, what do you believe Fighting Joe's "ends and methods" were? Have you read Buckley and Bozell's *McCarthy and His Enemies* or Roy Cohn's *McCarthy*? If you think Joe was an opportunist on this issue, how about the way the Kennedy family milked it? (They attended his funeral, by the way.) Joe is best described as a pathetic tool. ¶ Sorry to step on your sore spot there. ¶ I don't think Zelazny writes fantasy. That's the problem with a mostly-SF audience voting for fantasy awards. **sigh** ¶ Whoops! You're a freshman. Sorry. I did not hear of Feynman until Grad School. ¶ I guess the only way to settle this is for you and I to collar Zelazny at Iguanacon and ask his *intent* in writing Amber.

(**Up against the wall, Roger—bright light, rubber truncheon—All right, SF or fantasy?**) You play nice guy and I the heavy, or other way? ¶ *I think* fetuses can be expelled alive now, if the doctor wishes to. Any med students in the house? ¶ But "unmistakable terms" to me were mistaken by you. Most of the terms I got were from reading a zine devoted to the Old/New Wave battle: *Renaissance*. I thought everyone was familiar with their usage. ¶ O.K. (on CE3K). ¶ "No work of fiction is that negative"? Try "Whimper of Whipped Dogs" or "Adrift Off the Isles of Langerhans..." by Ellison. ¶ Huh? There is absolutely no logical connection between tolerance and violence! Therein lies our misunderstanding.

ing, friend. ¶ All categorization is built up from This and Not-This. That's how the mind works (logically). I detect a subtle Korzybski influence in your thought. ¶ "Ditch Day" was hilarious, but damn it, your last page faded out on me.

Ellen Fox Another Fox in the APA! Welcome. ¶ Ah yes, I've heard many stories of the legendary Vixen. ¶ You like Canadians? Ah, good taste... (*and we taste good...* **slap**) ¶ Well, you seem to be on the wrong side of nearly every issue. *En garde, reynaude!* ¶ Your comment on ERA to Marty is so confused I confess I'm at a loss how to untangle it. This remark is not meant to be condescending, only frustrated. ¶ Thoroughly disagree with you on Hammett being stupid. ¶ (Ct Goldberg) Agree with you on ageism. ¶ I did not see what you did about *Annie Hall*, though I did identify more with *her* than with *him*. ¶ No comments to me?

O.K., I'm not pushy.

David Schlosser "At least Judaism has always considered sex to be a natural part of life. Can Catholicism say the same?" Huh? If you read my previous zine, you'll note that Catholics are considered "loose" in the Bible Belt. But seriously, from what little I know of their theory—yes, they do. My favorite part of Anglicanism and Catholicism is their attempt to reconcile their theism with Natural Law. (If you're asking, I think they've failed.) ¶ Why should "non-ratifying" indicate any preference for or against equality? Perhaps for *forced* equality, a most absurd and cruel concept. ¶ Your comment to Seth on Skokie actually surprised me. I had not pictured you as any kind of fascist. ¶ (Ct Jarog) Wait! Is Bobbi a *jealous ghoddess*? Perhaps she'll accept polytheism (**pantheon a trois?**) ¶ O.K., buttons should be ready [*are ready now!*]. ¶ "But vacuum does describe a matter density—0 density." And all statements are true of the null set? ¶ Permission to send compliments to Bobbi through channels, *sir!* **click** ¶ Why would Carol giving me details on how to join disqualify me? **puzzled expression** ¶ "A degree in Bio requires that almost 1/3 of the science units be Chemistry." Really? Not necromancy? Or augury? Not even thaumaturgy? Seriously, if I must, 1/3 of 3 undergrad courses is hardly "knowledge of Chemistry." ¶ **sigh** O.K., but I wasn't going to quit the debate for at least fifty more disties. *Now* what will we talk about? ¶ I'd live a lifestyle that grated on my personality if there was a profit for me or what I believe in to do so; or if I've been *forced* to. Style is not very important; content is all. (I think I'm repeating myself.) I've done it at least thrice now; I'll skip the details unless it might make some big difference in your life for me to go into them. ¶ List all the right places in the Valley! ¶ The concept of dividing up individuals (of either sex) like chattel is about as humorous to this libertarian as Auschwitz-lampshade jokes would be to you (my guess). If this is Pelton's idea as well, he down 10 on my personal rating as well. I have no desire to add anything in the future to this subject. I suspect you will question the wisdom, if not the ethics, of this action when you receive the reactions from the "chattels."



James Langdell Greetings, fellow collator. Blueblood? Social Register? WASP, of course. So far my Ivy League buddies have all been Yalies, but I'll give you a chance to rehabilitate Hahvahd. ¶ Yah! Dr. Doolittle fandom! ¶ Quadruple yay to the nth power on Freddie the Pig by Walter R. Brooks! I read them randomly in the Edmonton Public Library, then re-read in order. New ones kept coming out. My favorites were *Freddy and the Ignoramus* and *Freddy vs Simon the Dictator!* ¶ Also played with rubber-type as kid, but couldn't afford the expensive rotating-drum kind, just the hand-stamp. If all these early similarities worked on you as they did on me, this "youthful interest" of yours got you into printing/publishing or related industry. ¶ Grenadilla is dark black? Ook! ¶ Excellent introduction. I detect a well-organized mind and look forward to matching wits. ¶ We said similar things on *Pogo* relative to Darth Vader casting. Did you notice that Malarkey later became identified with Strom Thurmond after McCarthy died? ¶ Exactly what I would have said to Marlo Thomas, should she have answered for Elena! (How did you get the phone number?) ¶ I agree with intoxication and such not affecting judgment against violators, but reject punishment for restitution. ¶ Honored am I to be picked out for selective commenting! Much of this we went over in person. Maybe we could get together on issuing a one-volume *Faust Aleph-Null/Day After Judgment* (if you're into publishing)? As I said, I have no preference precisely because of their differing emphases. ¶ You must have read C.S. Lewis, no?

Seth Goldberg Taking non-fatal doses of poison doesn't frighten me; in fact, it sounds intriguing. I would consider, for example,

undergoing snake-venom immunity training. But there is a catch—my deathly phobia of *needles!* (*Aargh* just mentioning it.) ¶ The government, narcotic PR people or others, is fundamentally incapable of rationality. The State fears reason as a vampire the cross or a lycanthrope wolfbane. ¶ Yay, free ports! An anarcho-ook on your like for them. ¶ On centaurs being biologically impossible, read *A Spell For Chameleon* by Piers Anthony. (Great book too.) ¶ Perhaps some of those 44% who wouldn't vote for an atheist *wouldn't vote*—at all. ¶ We've very little in common in your current books; a little more on music (especially your cross-genre tastes). ¶ "The libertarian in me comes out." Hmm? Oh, I see; you're describing that as one part of your positions, not necessarily consistent with the rest of you. O.K. It certainly was an appropriate label in your comment to Alan. (Yes, I'm the highly unofficial "Keeper of the Faith.") ¶ Ah, we start out on agreement with you return long comment. O.K., I predict 50/50. Let's go. ¶ Oh, hell, the last reason I'd want to win on is Academic Authority. My favorite game in High School and College was "correct the teacher." (My "popularity" with the teaching staff tended to be very polarized between those who thought I was a genius to be so bright and those who hated my guts. Neither was true but they had to cover their asses by some rationalization.) ¶ Humidity is much more important to me than temperature. L.A./L.B. is nearly optimum. Tell me when the lowest humidity occurs in Hawaii and I'll consider a visit then. (And I hate rain!) ¶ *Bozha moi!* I haven't been among so many Russians since I left home! ¶ Is Leslie available for others? Er, her artwork, of course. ¶ And yet

another long one:

WAVE MECHANICS

No. Seth, "experimental style" and "non-traditional content" are irrelevant to Wave. *Intent* is what's important. There are no traditional styles and content in Science Fiction—by SF's nature, there cannot be. What was "traditional" in Stanley Weinbaum, early A.E. Van Vogt, or Heinlein when he first appeared—Old Wavers all?

The New Wave was an attack on the *esprit* of scientifiction, the "sense of life." Most SF looked forward to the future—or should I say to *futures*. Occasionally there were notes of despair and cautionary tales—but when that "man was not meant to know" crap was abandoned, SF moved from the Dark Ages to the Enlightenment of its history. The New Wavicles lost that vision of Reason and unfettered Initiative accomplishing everything and anything and they viciously attacked, berated, sneered at, or smeared those who held fast to the stfnal vision of progressive man.

Watch the light in some kid's eyes slowly go out from perpetual undercutting and cynical corroding of the Heroic Idea to tell me that silence in the face of such evil is a virtue (that's what tolerance means here).

I could write a ten-volume series of books refuting the anti-concept expressed in statements like "But literature is just ideas, not a standard of living." Where do you think people acquire the ideas by which they live? In textbooks? In church tracts? Newspaper editorials?

Read C.S. Lewis on "The Watchful Dragons." Try Richard Weaver's *Ideas Have Consequences*. Ayn Rand recognized it in *The Romantic Manifesto*. Why are the Czech playwrights, filmmakers and novelists being persecuted? Or Solzhenitsyn?

Your dichotomy of artificial/natural is fascinating and may be useful, but I've never heard the words defined that way before. I retract my attack.

"New/Old Wave dichotomy is not always helpful in selecting what is worthwhile to read..." It depends on what you are looking for. If you're a literary critic out to discover traps for the unwary reader, then you'll want to hunt down and read those described as New Wave. If you read for a little reinforcement of your commitment under the daily batterings of the spite-

ful failures, you'll probably want to avoid it. And if you're a scientist (broadest definition), all labels are useful.

You are undoubtedly correct in my lexicographical use of *dichotomy*, which is why I retracted above without quibble when you did the same. *When the "general" definition of a word contains an inherent contradiction, the term has lost meaning.* By a slight redefinition, keeping the meaning in the same ballpark so others can quickly grasp what you're doing, if you can turn the term into one conveying precise meaning, I believe it is justified. And no matter whether your struggle with qualifying the original term or re-explaining your new one, you are going to have to define in detail anyways.

I agree that science depends on metaphysics. I am truly fearful for the future of science precisely because of the accelerated degeneracy of the field of Philosophy.

I am interested in process and goals; should I praise the superlative presentation of a destructive goal (Say, *Triumph of the Will* that we can both agree on?), I denounce the goal so as not to be used by the Destroyers to break down yet another fragile will. (I consider Ellison's "Whimper of Whipped Dogs" to be even more evil than Riefenstahl's film, by the way.)

And to your final conclusion, Seth, answer me this honestly and I'll go away: would you say to Adolf Hitler in 1923, "You do your thing and I'll do mine; 'we are all the same in that we are all unique...we are all process.'"? *Back to format.*

¶ EIAA! ¶ **sympathy** ¶ "Broadhead's realization about living" is utterly out of touch with reality perhaps because it's based on Freud. It repelled me the most. ¶ You're a most reasonable person, considering that was a frank case of frustration on my part over reviewer fugg-headedness. ¶ Feel free to phone me if you think it will assist your assertiveness (**and torpedo your phone bill**) My unlisted number is available on request in writing to those who swear (in writing) never to reveal it (and who I want calling me). ¶ Of course biologists are forced to use math and chemistry on occasion to deal with the real world. My categorization was based on definitions of *biology*, *chemistry*, and *mathematics*, not the lives of people who work

as biologists, chemists and mathematicians. In the marketplace, every worker is also sometimes an entrepreneur and a capitalist, but it is still useful to economic analysis to talk about labour, capital, and entrepreneurship. ¶ Love your creature to send out after the "Post Awful." And sorry I rushed comments to you in order to get to the following movie review.

THE BUDDY HOLLY STORY

This film may not be the most appropriate feature in a Science Fiction Amateur Press Association, but I feel the high from first walking out of the first non-restricted showing of it in Hollywood (June 14, 12:30 P.M. at the Pacific Cinerama Dome), that I did from a Clear Ether! SF story. Besides, the ice has been broken on musical discussion and film discussion.

First of all, my afterglow from this movie arises from two causes: the music and the plot, both imbued with an exuberant sense of life. Holly is portrayed as a hick hero who's just too good for the cynical city-slickers to keep down with their petty bullshit. Baptist preachers rail against his sinful music in Lubbock, Texas, and New York Jewish promoters try to keep him off the stage with an otherwise all-Black cast in Harlem. Nashville racists refuse to allow him to play his "nigger music" straight and Puerto Rican Roman Catholics don't want him messing with their women. He goes through them all like Howard Roark on his way to a construction site.

The funniest scene occurs when Holly and the Crickets check into an all-Black hotel with Sam Cooke and pretend to be his "White valets." To me the most heartbreaking scene was when his drummer gets jealous of Holly's reward for his genius and breaks up the act. Yet just before Holly's untimely death, his comrades are shown willing to return.

The music is . . . Ghod, I feel guilty about this. Buddy Holly was available to me in my youth, from my ages of ten to twelve. "Peggy Sue" is indelibly etched in my memory from that period. Alas, I had in my immature arrogance dismissed him as an imitator of "The King" and largely ignored him.

Then came *American Pie* and Linda Ronstadt. Don Mclean explained to me the creative genius of Buddy Holly; Linda Ronstadt's revival of "That'll Be The Day" and others pushed me into buying the collection of his hits and rediscovering him. What a fuggheaded kid I was!

There are heavy libertarian aspects to this film, and those who don't like anything smacking of ideology should skip to the end of the next paragraph. Recently *American Hot Wax* (about pioneer rock DJ Alan Freed) and now *The Buddy Holly Story* have focused on the relationship of the rise of Rock 'n' Roll and the revolt against institutionalized authority. Both Freed and Holly come across as martyrs to artistic (and economic, make no mistake) liberty, though Holly's demise was accidental. He was beating the system. Both characters are portrayed as consistent libertarians devoted to their expression. This is indeed accomplished by selective relating of their biography—but that's my point. The filmmakers *wanted* them to be identified with liberty—with the libertarian cause.

It's not just Rock—it could be true of Blues, Jazz, Country & Western, in *their* times of oppression. That's the point. And now the rest of you can resume reading this review.

Form over content fans should also groove on this flick. The powerful effect of incredible realism is accomplished by having the actors not only *do* the music as well as act that parts—but do it well. I predict Gary Busey's singing on the movie's soundtrack will establish him as a music star in his own right. Maybe he's not *that* close to the real, late Buddy—

I don't remember him much—but he's good and convincing and Holly could take no umbrage.

Finally, it was not hard for the intellectual kid from Wild and Woolly Alberta (born in even more rustic Prince Albert, Saskatchewan) to identify with the bean-pole four-eyes musical fanatic from Lubbock, Texas. If he can make it, fighting for a good cause, hard core all the way, why, so can we all . . .

I absolutely loved it and foot-stomped, toe-tapped, and cheered and choked up all through the screening. Call me a Buddy Holly—and Gary Busey—fan. And now back to our comments.

—SEK3

Second Section Cover My Ghod, Bill; this is really impressive artwork if you didn't trace it.

Bill Bridget On the other hand, this Buck Rogers' rip-off leaves me cold. ¶ Yeah, let's start afresh in *APA-nu*.

Greg Chalfin Yiddish proverbs seem to be surrealistic. ¶ Oh, hard-core, Greg! (on explaining statist mystification to Lauraine). ¶ Another hard-core on "college education as an ordinary capitalist transaction"! (**I think I love you**) ¶ I didn't know you've sold to *Galaxy*: another pro from *LASFAPA*! ¶ But what about all the Albertan oil, not to mention Alaskan, held from the U.S. market only by tariff and right across the damn border! ¶ Cal's reply to you (I bet) will be "which Texas accent—East or West?" [*Was I right, Cal?*] ¶ EIAA! (with exclamation point, please) = "Egoboo Is Always Appreciated!" My neologism. Seems to be catching on. **preen** ¶ But they currently do not use panchromatic film, and it may not be economical for them to use it until the State makes them. In the meanwhile . . . ¶ I did? Must have been a bad splice. Gotta start proof-reading. ¶ Thanks. ¶ Alexei Panshin on Heinlein! **repress button-pushed reaction** ¶ Don't control yourself, Greg; write the filk! I'll help. (The last verse should end with "Lee Pelton . . .") ¶ What's *The Gargoyle*?

Ruth Judkowitz Better you should have stayed home. Torch the polling booths, ye Sons Of Liberty! ¶ My Ghod, you've blown my secret identity, Lois! ¶ You're not skinny, Ruth; *svelte* is the word. ¶ No comment to me? (**gun to head—bang**)

Lee Pelton (one more time) Glad all goes well with you. ¶ On smoking: O.K., let's you and me get together (**when you want to leave Carol at home**) ¶ See my comment way above, written just before I read your suggesting a male visitor to Guy. But I think I was the first anyways, when I not-so-subtly was inviting my-

self to Mardi Gras. ¶ I'll have Vic send a complete set if he will deign to do so; otherwise I'll see how many old installments I can scrounge around the warehouse. ¶ Andy got me to join and I recruited the Anarchovillagers and a couple of the East Coast (Cyndi Warren and Marc Glasser). Most recent ones I've dragged onto the waitlist are John Strang and Mike Moslow. ¶ On St. Paul/Minneapolis relations after "The Vote:" and you too see my comments to Carol. What's with this "freedom when it's convenient" stuff, Lee? ¶ If *Frefanzine* is suspect because of John Thiel's presence, it must be of suspect of terminal laissez-faire. No one is left that talks with him, but he keeps sending those zines in. Does this mean you would join? (What an absurd reason for someone who's gone through Bridget-in-LASFAPA.) ¶ Yep, *Rune 51* arrived and I cudgel my anarchobrain for an article. Ah, did you say loc? Will write one this weekend. ¶ O.K., explain in person. ¶ EIAA! = *Egoboo Is Always Appreciated!* Genuine Konkin coinage. ¶ "...I am insatiable? How did you know?" Another man can always tell these things, Lee. ¶ Perhaps, though Flandry's "womanizing" is quite subdued and exquisitely gallant. (Sort of like me?) ¶ Spinach and rhubarb are poisons! Spinach soufflé nauseates me; spinach salad is tolerable; rhubarb pie—mixed with apple or cherries in the filling—is all right. "Liberate your taste-buds"? My taste buds are ultra-aristocratic decadent (right down to the thrill of occasionally slumming in junk food for perversion.) Sorry, but no way. ¶ And with Moorcock gone, screw the Gandalf! ¶ Have Kara send the illo and I'll wrap around type artistic-wise! ¶ I could marry an artist who would render my ideas regularly into comics/cartoons. **sigh** ¶ "I hear you. I hear you." Hey, guy, thank you for sharing! ¶ Film about Jerry Cornelius? Where? In this universe? Can you buy tickets? Can



it be shown at a con? ¶ **pick Trekkie meat out of my teeth** Thanks and EIAA! ¶ SF and Fantasy/S&S are now about equal in my reading time, though 'twas not always thus. Of course, if you add in my D&D time... ¶ *Annie Hall* was something I lived through (more as Annie than the Woody character) and was *no fun*. *Star Wars*, on the other hand, kept my will to keep going strong... ¶ Can't remember, think *Sleeper* one something. ¶ I don't know how serious I am; more than I originally thought I was. ¶ I... I don't now... er, *know* how I could, Lee. Forgive me, Pelton, I knew not what I did. (**Who's Michael Palin?**) ¶ EIAA! (for the ook!). ¶ Cable TV is *cheap*. I'm surprised you can't afford \$8 a month; it beats hauling up a giant antenna to the roof and maintaining it. They do *all* the installation and upkeep for the cable connection. ¶ Nope, I still prefer *Tunnel Vision to Groove Tube*. Shall we fight? To the death or first blood? ¶ No, no, I won't look at that book list. No...! ¶ Aaargh, I can stand it no longer. The word is *chauvinistic*, Lee. *Though it comes from the French Chauvin which is indeed pronounced show-van (nasal "an")*. ¶ Yeah, I thought of it. It would be a privilege to change the diapers on my daughter. ¶ Cyndi "Rhymer" Warren reads Tarot. ¶ I see you've accepted responsibility for chattel-fandom. Same comment then to you as Schlosser. ¶ (Ct Lynne) "I think I'll give lacrosse a pass." How many ways do you swing, Pelton? ¶

I've met lots of people with stunted or only rudimentary senses of humour. At least two I'd trust a lot. On the other hand, David Carldon (correct spelling, by the way) *does* have a sense of humour... ¶ Alan's been ignoring me too, so don't feel too bad. Can't figure out why Beth is not talking much to you... or Carol to me. ¶ Rich Friedman. ¶ "Bwach Boys?" Followed by the De-Bwach Boys... ¶ "Realsson now" sounds like a Polish Swede. Oh yes, *creative typo!* ¶ Whew, I'm exhausted after our encounter this disty, Lee. *8roll over** Mind if I smoke?

Carol Kennedy I see I was ignored totally. Oh well, forgive, forget, and move right along... ¶ There is no "overpopulation" and I will demonstrate three different ways for you in the next disty should you challenge that. Furthermore, before I waste my time on the kind of essay I usually get paid for, I request you back up your claim first so I can also demolish that and bury the argument for good. Reasons #2-#5 are sufficient—especially #4—for your decision. ¶ Even fen in L.A. may not get the reference "Doing your best for Jersey-maid." Like, say, me?

Tom Digby (Ct Lynne) Are you proud of, indifferent to, or regretful at, your "below average for gays" sexual involvement? I'm incredibly curious. I have mixed feelings about my very low involvement (for "straights") but mostly pride. ¶ (Ct Marc) Agree on song aging.

R. Lauraine Tutihasi Well, thanks. (I'm afraid I didn't keep track of your birthday **shame-faced**) ¶ Glad to see you're on a "high"—I'm about a week into one myself. Isn't it grand? ¶ You're gonna hate this, but my hair *did* stop growing at a convenient (for me) length. ¶ It might depend on definition of Protestant. Mormons and Anglicans, for example, are *not* Protestant—but are often lumped in. ¶ Glass snakes are lizards that lose their tails; don't know about geckoes. (I used to... **sigh**) ¶ Not a bad grope for Virtue. I would start with Loyalty (loyal to Truth) and "general good" (loyal to principle). And I derive Loyalty from Consistency. ¶ Nonsense! Male chauvinism *cum* macho is much more prevalent in the U.S. than Canada. ¶ O.K., so don't defend your personal likes or dislikes. (**Boy, she's no fun.**) But I do not agree there are no reasons for gut

reactions. ¶ Care to expand (A little) on what Macro Philosophy is? Also, if you derive your libertarian positions from it, I'd be especially interested in that. ¶ Vic Koman moved next door to me soon after I arrived in California. He's hard core as they come. I'll pass on your compliment. [*I did before press time.*] ¶ Unless what? (Oh, I see, it's something I said and have to look up.) ¶ Proposition 13 won. No noticeable freedom suddenly burgeoned. **yawn** (The word, Lauraine, is *co-opt.*) ¶ Oh, no! on your cold ruining your high. Mine's still going strong. [*And even higher at press time!*]

Bruce Pelz Read your *Kiarians Luncheon* as I was eating my salad course. You go well with Italian dressing. ¶ As the oldest fan (in fan-years) here, I'll ask you about the origin of Vixen's expression "zipless fuck." Phrase keeps resonating in my head and I'm positive it's an old California fannish term.

Sally A. Syrjala Today lobster pots, tomorrow the world! Very libertarian sentiments you express. ¶ Hmm, don't you notice any inconsistencies between your urging of participation in local politics and your lobsterpot resistance? I like you better the first way. ¶ Yeah, *The Dain Curse* was pretty good—but so padded! ¶ Cosmic outlook? Most fen do not "believe" in UFOs. They may accept the possibility of extraterrestrial communication and visits, but that's got nothing to do with UFOs. ¶ Better still if the fishermen do not compromise and tell the State where to stick their new regulations. ¶ I read your zine while having my very first taste of Macadamia Nut Ice Cream. (**yum**) Seems fitting. Margaret Henry Why were you hissing Cal? ¶ Fooey back. ¶ *What* social pressures to *have* children? They're the reverse these days, Margaret: sex is cool but childbearing is now obscene. ¶ "I'm tired of World War II." Yeah, it was pretty boring after six years so they closed the show. You can still catch roadshow revivals in Africa and Southeast Asia and the sticks. ¶ Gct Marc on illiteracy. ¶ EIAA! ¶ Indeed, but I would really like to see them film *The Day After Judgment*. (Especially the rise of Dis to the surface and the U.S. Army's attack on it.) By the way, Charles wrote a screen treatment of *Black Easter*, right, Charles? ¶ I thought Dara was adequately explained. I really

can't see any more being done with Amber and I think Zelazny's tired of it. ¶ Rhubarb *does* need sugar to be palatable. ¶ But if a meat company put formaldehyde in your meat and told you otherwise, that would be fraud and the free market would easily grant you efficient redress. Bringing in the State can only hinder the natural process. ¶ Wh do you equate passing on your genes with a quest for immortality? I certainly said nothing of the kind. The survival of one's genes is the mark of biological success; failure to do so is failure. I wish to be immortal *and* I wish my biological success. One could easily think of a case where the two values could come into conflict! ¶ Elric *always* wins? Did he "win" when he slew his beloved cousin? Or when Stormbringer sucked his soul?

David I. Solo Got your letter yesterday. Thanks, hope it was worth it. (**smo**) ¶ I just put *New Libertarian* to bed! Relief! ¶ "German Brewmasters' work" vs "how poor American breweries are." *D'accord!* Have you tried Canadian beer? (I'd be interested in seeing if you rate it where I do.) ¶ Love your strike-out in ct Lynne. ¶ Gct Cal on Rover. ¶ CNR had decent food on their trains in 1967. But that's Canada and eleven years ago... ¶ (Ct Seth) I don't know if it will help, but I've known several (young) Nazis in both Canada and the U.S. They are all truly pitiful types and jump like puppy dogs into your lap at the first sign of tolerance or mild acceptance by one. (There was one exception, but no one was sure he was serious about the philosophy.) One (from New Jersey) was an honest-to-God *brown shirt*—i.e., the "Left Opposition" National Socialism of Strasser and Rohm. I wanted to stick him in amber and rush him to a museum. My point in all this poignancy, David, is that North American nazis are to be thought of more like the buffalo or passenger pigeons than like the European National Socialist movement. The latter group are not (just) disturbed, pathetic people—they are cold-blooded *statists* who have been in power and may yet be again. The American version, should they suddenly catch on, would end up like their SA brothers did in June 30, 1934, as the real pigeons took away their movement. ¶ Socialism has been tried for over a century and miserably failed.

It's on the way out in Britain. Even top Labor party officials are becoming moderate advocates of a compromising "free enterprise" (quotes meant for irony) position called "monetarism." ¶ Oook! on a pet named Shadowfax. ¶ (Ct Kara) What appropriate garnishings? Are you a comrade of the "everything-on-it" faction? ¶ (Ct Kara x2) So let the suckers stay in the East and we'll have Paradise all to ourselves! (*hmm, is that a Parking Lot going up over there?*) ¶ Your reasoning on gold (Ct Eric) is excellent economics; unfortunately, your conclusion is wrong. Gold is in high demand to small buyers who are snapping up Krugers. The State sells only huge lots to certified dealers. (Imagine the same going on in the dope market.) Also, the U.S. gold stores are no longer taken seriously. The U.S. State is bankrupt. (*yay!*) ¶ (Ct Celia) Russian Caravan is good, but I can't find a herbal tea to like. ¶ Your newspaper must be hostile. Carter is constantly on the front page of the *Times* (L.A.) ¶ Yes, I too keep track of French politics in *Le Monde* (English). I wish I could buy just an English *Le Monde*, by the way. I dislike the *Washington Post* section. ¶ *Guardian Weekly*; daily is far too hard to obtain here. ¶ With Moorcock's dropping out, I'm voting No Award for Gandalf. (*fume*) ¶ EIAA! ¶ Your copy of the filk may be right. Both chemicals scan. (Let's ask Isaac ...) ¶ I agree with the padding of *The Dain Curse*. Guess what, the book is exactly the tightness you ask for, with that trial scene less than a short chapter! Hammett knew what he was doing (*which is more than I can say for the filmmaker*) ¶ But *this* time, the free traders, educated by libertarians, may not let the bludge take over.) ¶ Definitions: state = monopoly of legitimized coercion. That's pretty standard. Note that it's legitimized, not legitimate. The "people running the canal" become a State at the point they attempt to steal or murder. Civilization and the State are mortal enemies. No organization can run efficiently if the State is fouling up the gears. ¶ You have perceived the flaw in Partyarchy that the members of the "Libertarian" (quotes for irony again) Party have not. Congratulations! ¶ Ah ha! You admit to being a lobbyist! Aren't you thoroughly ashamed of your self? (*politicians are icky*) ¶

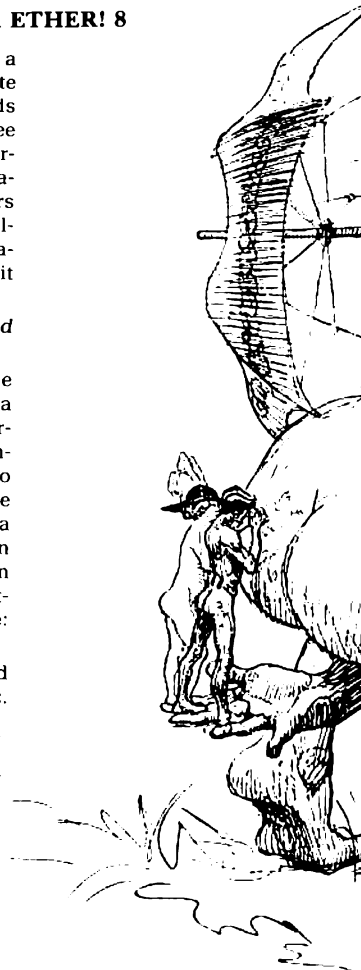
Why do you assume that a protection agency must operate like a police force (and roads run by "private armies")? I see them working more like insurance companies, with investigators and one or two restrainers for the terminally violent. ¶ "Solaterefsky" sounds stnal. Congratulations on your name. (Is it Ukrainian or Polish?)

Me I can't believe I typed Dennis' type of typos!

Alan Prince Winston "Shoot the moon"? Is that like "going for a slam" in hearts? Must be different regional terminology. ¶ Enjoyed your Con report but no comment (*revenge!*) ¶ Mike Moslow says George Barr drew a portrait of Phra the Phoenician which looks exactly like Alan Katerinsky. ¶ Putrid commenting deserves putrid response: yes.

Ed Buchman read and gressed out, but no comment = rago bnc.

Cal Johnson You're pope? I'm an acolyte. (*Double in-reference, heh, heh*) ¶ (Ct Lynne) How could limiting the broadcasting increase competition? On the contrary, all restrictions, regulations, and licences should be declared null and void (they are in reality, anyways) and then watch the competition as everyone scrambles for the frequencies opened up. ¶ "...homosexual civil rights were repealed in Eugene..." How can one's rights be repealed, Cal? They can only be violated. ¶ Speaking of Texas towns, how close are you to Buddy Holly's Lubbock? ¶ Thank you. ¶ The 14-year-old Uruk-Hai is a character in the C&S Universe run by Sandy McIntosh (with continents farmed out to friends). He ran with two other Uruk-Hai rolled up, all under 19, and an ogre. Since my Uruk-Hai's intelligence was above average, he was a genius in this crowd, and sort of leader. Our major encounter in the Wilderness of Europe was with an eighth-level peasant and his family. C&S (unlike D&D) starts you off with next to nothing—including weapons—so we attacked the house like a bunch of juvenile delinquents—bone arrows, sticks, clubs, kitchen knives. We managed only to kill the grandfather guarding the door, nearly got wiped out by the peasant (yeoman, actually). Thanks to our Ogre, we survived, chased them out, plundered for money, food and weapons, and went on our way. My character has been



getting dusty for the past two months while the others have gone on other expeditions (or died). Oh yes, he's of "noble birth." ¶ Now that you're not for real, what laws govern your non-existence? ¶ Are you named after Coolidge? Or John C., the theologian? ¶ I ended up answering your question in hair-splitting detail to Kees. (*Besides, when it comes to making bombs, I don't sit around reading...*) ¶ You finish your school term in May? One point for Texas freedom over Alberta freedom—June 30! ¶ People "who wanted blood" usually get it—their own.

Marty Massoglia Greetings again, and welcome to our world. I'd love to try a computer D&D—when, where, and how?

Celia Chapman *guffaw* ¶ (Ct Beth) And I'd like to see the end of corporations and business completely restructured around independent contractor/consultant-type relationships. The day is coming... ¶ Still, to the point, I would not give up my mate for a few bucks more in a new locale. But again, I do not believe in the concept of jobs at all. ¶ I agree and have the same

"problem," but if I have no reason to talk to someone, why would I want to? It seems logically unlikely. Now I don't think anyone wants to avoid conversation with me, but I do believe anyone is interrupted from whatever they'd rather be doing in a phone call. I use the phone only in life-and-death situations, or when it has been previously made clear to me a call would be welcomed. (You thought you had problems...) ¶ Glad to be of service. Anything else you need working out, just talk right at me, and by the time I've finished saying, "Huh? Well..." you'll have it all taken care. This could be the start of a great relationship... I think? ¶ Heavy question: do you believe there is such a thing as inherent talent and ability, or is it all learned? I lean to the latter position (Lean, hell, I fall over...) ¶ I could say similar things about my parents, but then they didn't join this APA so why talk about them? Onward!

Eric Lindsay You forgot your name and title! ¶ Liquid paper is only \$1 a bottle here, and its imitators even less. (I can get it for you wholesale...) ¶ Actually governments are the only entities who should not have nuclear weapons. Even the most raving psychopath would not systematically wipe out a hemisphere. ¶ "...artists or others; let them starve in garrets like they traditionally did." Oook! ¶ Oook also on hockey comment to Hershberg. ¶ Long before the state slice of the economy hits 40%, "representative democracy" represents "special interests." ¶ See you in Phoenix.

Jenny Montaire Attitude toward pseudonyms? For what purpose? Also, everyone (I assume) will have their own attitudes. I think pseudonyms are cowardly for anyone not hiding out from the State, as far as my publications go. ¶ Right on! for "definite heroes and 'right triumphs' plots." ¶ (Ct Kara) Wagners seems as good as Twinings, though only the latter makes "Prince of Wales." ¶ Thanks for squeezing me into your "labor of love." ¶ And that was the case with Angelique. ¶ That's nonsense! What about the Blacks who claimed they were a Jewish tribe and tried to emigrate to Israel? ¶ What am I advocating? Treckide! ¶ Why did you make up your name?

Third Section Cover Ick.

Elena Pirov I remember Harlan

Ellison raving about "toad-burgers" at Lunacon in 1973. That it? ¶ I was at a party in Hollywood Hills tonight and saw just that sight. From my vantage point, I could also see L.A. and points south as well. "Top of the world, ma!" ¶ I'm really getting an upbeat feeling from your zine. (*good vibes, man*) L.A. must have agreed with you. And by the time you get this disty, welcome back! ¶ Gct Carol Kennedy! Both of them! ¶ On the hat: I just came out of the closet. ¶ Best hamburger place in Long Beach (natch!) is Hamburger Henry's. Over forty different types including...avocados! Huge portions, well cooked. And it's open 24 hours, with small lines to get in even at 3 A.M.! ¶ I got out but don't date. (*scary word*) ¶ Super-ook on final comment to Marty! ¶ Agreed on swimming as the only likable sport. (Unless you consider games to be sport.) Old sport. ¶ Yet another ook on mesgooses. Your full of it...er, them...today. ¶ I was converted to libertarianism over Labor Day, 1969, attending simultaneously in St. Louis the World Science Fiction Convention and the National Young Americans for Freedom Con. Much detail before, during and after available. Available in publication *New Libertarian Notes 36* ("Anarchist Graffiti") for \$1 or you can slowly draw the story out of me in LASFAPA. ¶ What of Szasz have you read? I've read articles by him in libertarian publications, one in the *L.A. Times*, and one book: *The Myth of Mental Illness*. ¶ O.K., I'll look out for you. I kept wondering what had happened to you and then finding out a month later. ¶ As I asked Celia, then, do you really believe there are innate ability and talent, or are they learned? ¶ Obviously true. Willing not to be lonely on a desert island, for example. ¶ *smof* = *Secret Masters Of Fandom* but turned into a verb. Also in the pun "smof-filled room." Has heavy political connotation. I used (and defined it) in my LepreConzo report but picked it up from Mike Glycer. ¶ What force was used in Anarchist Israel for religious laws and rituals? Certainly there were no taxes or conscription. ¶ Thank you. And would you like one? How about *Planet of the Whips*? ¶ No, I didn't. I once thought about using a figure. ¶ You are the only person in the whole APA that picked up on this for a comment. Amazing! I think *Screw* is less than neutral, other-

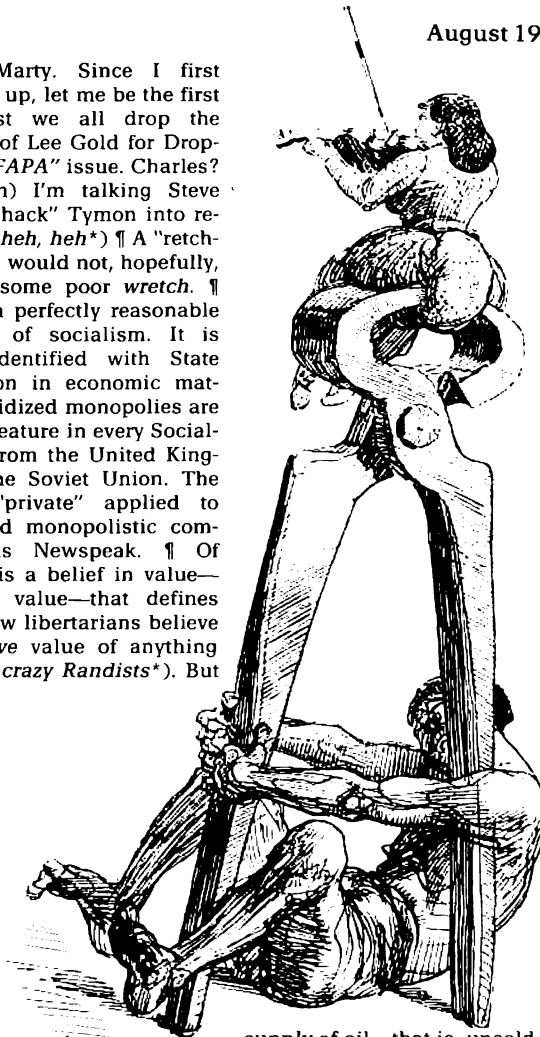
wise agree. Vera is Truth, after all. ¶ What a tirade I could unleash on the word *share*! Fortunately, I already vented the spleen in print earlier. I react very negatively to the word and terminated a potential relationship with someone who used it incessantly. (She had a couple of serious faults—to me—as well.) ¶ My Russian Caravan comes in a green box. Maybe they changed it. Wagners? ¶ O.K., just one child with you, and then the next with... ¶ A "hard core"? Welcome to the Movement, Elena! (Want to be called "Black Elena?" Black is, of course, the anarchist colour. Emma Goldman was erroneously called "Red Emma.") Would you like to attend a Libertarian Supper Club dinner some day? ¶ AI seems sterile to me, and even so, how would I *know* whether my genes were used? ¶ Here *dork* = *penis* and applied as a pejorative to people. ¶ Why would my contempt for suicide depress you? Or did I misunderstand what would depress you. ¶ *Merci, gracieuse mademoiselle*. ¶ More of your name? O.K., kid!

ELENA PIROV

¶ O.K., 1¢ a word is being offered to you by New Libertarian Enterprises. (Will you take the first \$12 in a subscription to *NL*?) ¶ Oh? So why were you reading *NYTBR* if you hate book reviews? ¶ Spasebo. ¶ I agree with your comment to Beth if you say "job over relationship." A career should be portable, pick up and put down-able, etc. People are not. ¶ I've never seen the Magic Castle. Want to go again in a group? ¶ Crash space available in Anarchopad for last part of July and all August, far as I know. Welcome. [*Received your clever and flattering card just before I set this. Letter was sent in prompt reply. Thanks and *smof**]

Marty Cantor Happy Anniversary! ¶ "Southern California is culturally of Northern orientation." You should have stuck with Studio City, Marty. Bakersfield, Riverside, and anywhere outside of L.A. proper is pretty redneck. On the whole, I think Southern Cal. is too civil and pleasant to be "Northern" Yankee. (**The South will rise—has risen—again!**) ¶ I'm afraid it's not Charles who is inconsistent,

though, Marty. Since I first brought it up, let me be the first to suggest we all drop the "Reasons of Lee Gold for Dropping LASFAPA" issue. Charles? ¶ (Ct Jim) I'm talking Steve "Mad Apahack" Tymon into rejoining. (**heh, heh**) ¶ A "retched review" would not, hopefully, nauseate some poor *wretch*. ¶ Eric has a perfectly reasonable definition of socialism. It is usually identified with State intervention in economic matters. Subsidized monopolies are a salient feature in every Socialist State from the United Kingdom to the Soviet Union. The concept "private" applied to "franchised monopolistic companies" is *Newspeak*. ¶ Of course it is a belief in value—subjective value—that defines money. Few libertarians believe in *objective* value of anything (**just the crazy Randists**). But



the *reality* is that paper money is imposed at the point of a gun and gold has always been eagerly sought. If gold fluctuates relative to paper money, isn't it possible that the *paper* is fluctuating relative to a fairly stable gold value? The reality, Marty, is that the State prints large amounts of paper money (often by a stroke of the pen at the Federal Reserve Board) in fits and starts, while very little gold is dug up in addition. So you think it's foolish to use logical arguments to libertarians? O.K., Marty, why don't you try one and we'll see what happens. ¶ (**Happiness is a warm libertarian...**) ¶ A *riposte*! Parry! Gas prices go up for many reasons, true. But economic analysis requires *ceteris paribus* reasoning (*all other things being equal*) for any type of analysis to exist. (See *Human Action* by Ludwig Von Mises and *Man, Economy and State* by Murray N. Rothbard.) There is not only an "oversupply" of money (agree that's a poor term, by the way) but there is currently an over-

supply of oil—that is, unsold oil at the current market price, with oil supertankers ordered to cruise around without unloading. Furthermore, there is large amounts of oil (enough to drown Texas) being bottled up in my old home province of Alberta which is prevented from crossing over here by tariff and tax. ¶ Since I make up the "Party Line"—actually, I call it "The Anti-Party Line" in *Strategy*—I can both allow my reasoning powers free reign and spout said line. Say, want to try arguing a point *without* personal abuse? Might be fun for a change of pace. ¶ "To voluntarily allow somebody to tell you what to do (mediate a dispute) is to..." do exactly what you decided to do. You have surrendered no rights. You may continue to follow the mediator or reject him/her and seek another or do neither and take your chances. ¶ Marty, you are missing the crucial point: there is no "tribal government," there are many tribal societies, some with, some without a State. Can we proceed in our debate from there? ¶ Seems to me I've defined anarchy so non-fuzzy as to

be used as an—pardon the expression, Marty—authority on the subject. Before we go any further on *this* point of contention, will you concede there are many types of anarchists who arrive at their non-statism from a variety of premises? ¶ "Here is one example where the State acted benevolently: TVA." (**sound of rolling on the floor laughing**) How benevolent was the State to all those Depression taxpayers trying to make ends meet? How benevolent was the State to the landowners whose land was confiscated by eminent domain and thrown into the Depression workforce? How benevolent was the State to all those consumers of electricity who have had to put up with four decades of atrocious, inefficient statist supply? And that is not true that no individual or company would bring electricity to a large area of the U.S. (or Canada)—they did! They did it first and best, then the State with hydra-headed federalism regulated, seized and imitated (grotesquely) the triumph of the marketplace. The marketplace of free, innovative individuals unshackled in their creativity and reaping the benefits of the genius they had sown which you now attack. ¶ I feel sorry for you, then, Marty, if you are so afraid of the Ideal you once stood for that my reminding you of them elicits insults and denials of our "Reality." I like you too and shall bother your world no more. ¶ "Rhubarb and spinach are delicious." Which one is the topping? ¶ Agreed. Southern California is the best I've found so far. Maybe Paradise has a Mediterranean climate too? ¶ Thanks for the clarification, though it seems a bit of it remains in suspension. It's at least practical. ¶ You are slowly qualifying away our disagreement on Presley, so I won't continue the debate. (It's no fun if you agree, Marty.) ¶ There is more than a reasonable doubt about the entire Constitution... but I promised. ¶ SCAPA FLOW shall rise again!

Lee Ann Goldstein This man doesn't want to imagine it (**quease**). ¶ Hamburger Henry's serves peanut-butter hamburgers, will that do? (Or soft ice cream on hamburgers?) ¶ Computers Are Funny, indeed. ¶ (Ct Ozannes) Hah! The humidity in midsummer New York is often over 100%—and 86° at 5 A.M.! ¶ Mike is not hypoglycemic. Where did you ever hear

that? ¶ Alas, poor Rich. ¶ How does Neil B. tell his Ooks apart? (Free straight line.) ¶ Mike and I should no longer be roommates (again) by the time you read this (**mutual relief**) ¶ EIAA! on Bobbicomment. ¶ What level is Tab-to-Coke spell? (**D&D joke**) ¶ Cyndi has reacquired taste, I see. ¶ "ASCII" successfully out-observed me. ¶ I really don't think anyone would be interested in "Nine Prints in APA" or the sequel; another time, another whole different fan ambience. But I stand by everything I say, so go ahead and waste your space if you must. ¶ "Said NY fan" will never finish the project. Want to make a bet? ¶ The "slapping myself" thing is an old writing device to indicate "return to sanity." I use it if I begin to sound a bit naughty (**but not too naughty, heh, heh, leer... *slap**) ¶ EIAA! on Guycomment. ¶ I don't believe in my using seatbelts. Where did you think I said otherwise? ¶ "Glaseresque" **snicker** was a Goldsteinesque comment. ¶ As I said in collating, "That's a good picture of Lee Ann!"

Rita Prince Winston "I've been wondering why I stay in an APA the most of whose members obviously dislike me." Huh? Name one! ¶ Your statements about Proposition 13 seem equally removed from reality. ¶ Other than your confusing State marriage with the real thing, I agree with your ct Marty on the insubstantiality of State "marriage." "Living together"—which means absolutely nothing except domicile proximity—could indeed be as much of a commitment. The State invented divorce—not marriage. ¶ Sorry, I notice no ashes in English Breakfast tea. Maybe Lapsang Souchang? ¶ I consider myself close enough to your generation to say Stella's right—the overwhelming zeitgeist today is *anti-child*. And *what* conspiracy? ¶ Gct Alan. ¶ (Ct Virginia) I see your flawed reasoning: you are using paper defending a *position* against our opposition, not *yourself*, silly. I certainly don't think of you solely in relation to your reproduction-phobia. ¶ They wouldn't let you talk at your own party? How could you stand for it? Why did you not throw the whole lot out? Why do you ever associate with such people? Money? Influence? Political power? ¶ O.K., you and I differ over choosiness of bedpartners. Sorry, since I hoped to have you in my camp. (**er...**) ¶ I don't understand how you

could have had difficulty finding a bedpartner when you've already admitted you'd lower your standards to meet supply. ¶ *For anyone else listening to this exchange from out of the area, Rita is extremely goodlooking, "stacked," and comes across far less despairing in person. Guess*

LORD OF CHAOS

Buttons with the Arms of Chaos and the above words are available for Moorcock (and D&D) fans. 75¢ each. 5/\$3. They're big and black and red! Make checks payable to me, but send to **NLE, Box 1748, Long Beach, CA 90801.**

she lets her hair down in APA. ¶ Who's ruining what life? The incubator and all would be paid for us by those of us who value life. I'd be glad to pay for any fetus' survival if it were *my* kid, and I might assist a friend. As far as an organized effort, how about the Catholic and Mormon churches and Orthodox Jewish organizations putting their money where they say their morals are? Rather than force others to save them. ¶ My point is that you wre being nasty to those who may have deserved it and those who clearly did not deserve it. ¶ Peace.

Stella Nemeth Looking forward to seeing you in Phoenix! ¶ I might just agree with you on Trekkies being a subset of "visual" SF fandom. Then I can keep heaping contempt on all Fringies! (**chortle, rub hands**) ¶ I don't agree that "no one should have a child unless they want one" but I agree no one should have to lift a finger for a child or keep him/her if she does not want to. The first describes the act of nature, the second is volitional. Otherwise I strongly agree with your Burning Baby Question position. ¶ (Ct Lauraine) Sorry for this nit, but as a combo typesetter-proofreader-editor, I am driven crazy by this: Lauraine cannot be *blond*; she would have to be *blonde*. I might be blond (but am not quite) if my mother's genes had been more dominant. ¶ I have not read Gor but got sick of the theme at Con masquerades. ¶ O.K., I'll ask you: Why do you admit to being a Trekkie? (Lack of self-respect? You're easy? You have this urge to occasionally degrade yourself? You want to burn babies...oops, that's me...) ¶ (Ct Eric) I've dealt with 2 and 4-year-olds and still agree with Eric over you. The "guardian" is almost always too lazy (or pressed or whatever the

excuse) to set a pattern of reasoning with the child instead of resorting to violent shortcuts. The kid is thus programmed only to take violence seriously. ¶ Aargh! Comments to me cut off? ¶ Jeff Siegel Hope you're all right now. And speaking of D&D...

¶ What about "stricter registration requirements" et al.? Are you for or against them? I assume from your other remarks you are against all gun controls, but the statement *could* be read the other way. ¶ What makes you believe your schoolteacher told you *correctly* what a libertarian was? I was told in Grade 10 that the American Civil War ("War Between the States—what's that?") was fought over slavery, that the battle of Gettysburg was 1864, and that Canada was pro-North—all nonsense that I realized was wrong then (14 years old). I never took anything in school to be true on face value after that. If you want to find out what libertarians themselves say they are, write or ask me at LASFS for the Real Thing—our own literature. (Bring money...) ¶ "Hardware Wars" was already mentioned in *LASFAPA*; I didn't know it played at the fringe con already. ¶ No comments?

Charles Curley *Michelin* Guide. ¶ Minac, but at least useful minac.

Jim Hershberg Another teacher-debater! Many a class, ah yes... ¶ "refined by Raoul Duke..." Ooh! ¶ *Kiss* seems very fannish. Have you seen the Marvel special comic on them? ¶ *Inertia*? Trade a copy for one of *NL*? ¶ The best thing I heard (and read) of Hunter Thompson is that he opposes all politicians, though he backslides from time to time. Loved his description of the McGovern sell-out. (If someone had done the same for Goldwater in 1965, I might have gone libertarian four years earlier.) ¶ I was counting *independent* AP-Ans; Cal is the youngest in that category. ¶ The last PR I received was written before Greg's purge. Kyger is sympathetic to my views, though. ¶ 1040 A.M. is a source of inanity. (**nocturnal solidarity**) ¶ The Palestinians want a separate homeland—not

a goddam Bantustan. ¶ I think some Arabs in some lands are freer than in Israel. How about American women being stoned in parts of Israel for wearing revealing summer dresses (in *Manchester Guardian Weekly*, reprinted, I believe, in *LA Times* and possibly syndicated)? See also articles on Yankee women in Saudi Arabia trying to work with oil companies and not tread on local taboos. Oppression is everywhere but one need not condone it in one place because it exists in another. Go ahead, send me the *NY Times* article. ¶

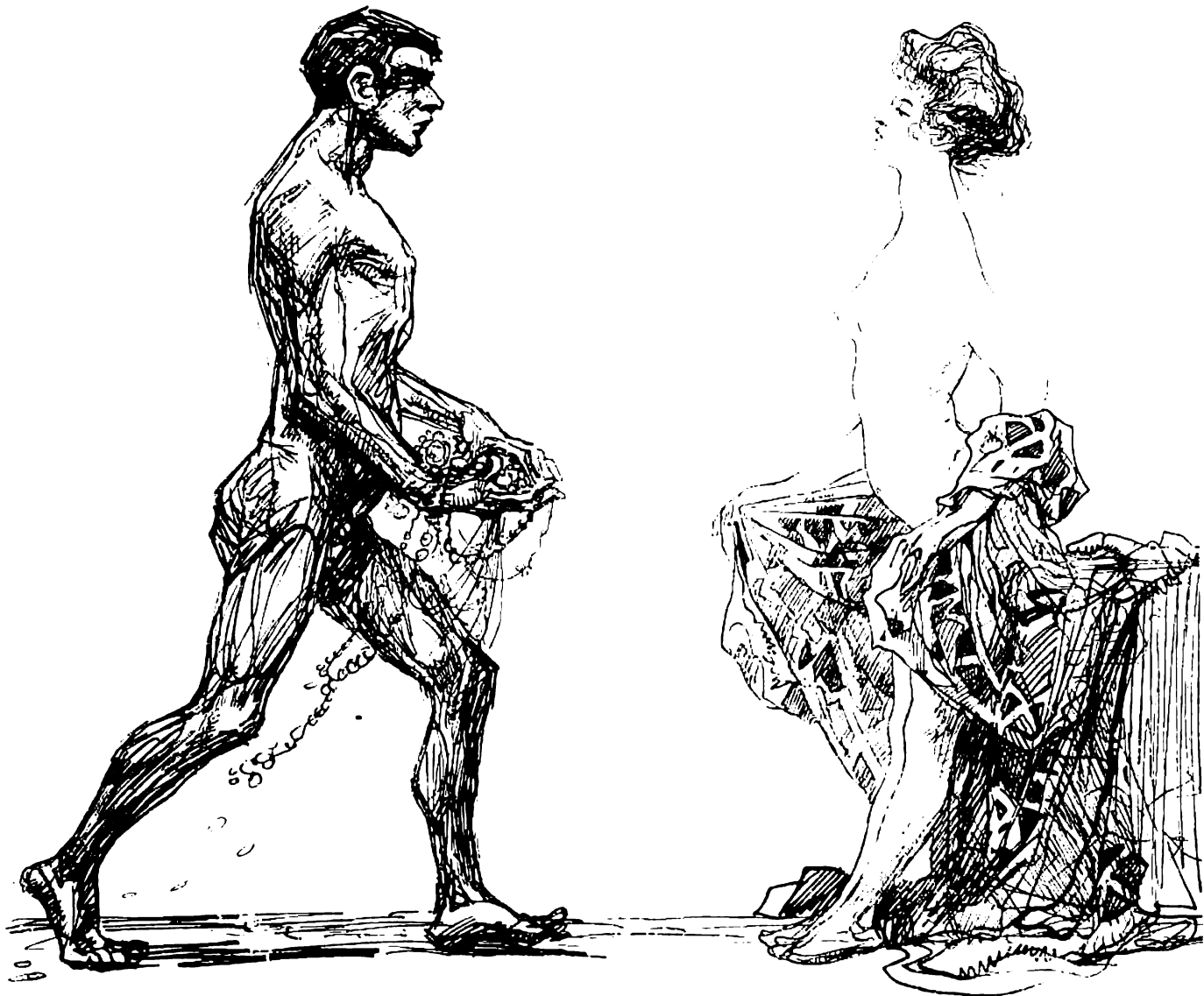
Eat Trekkies!

Make a button of it on me! ¶ As I said to others, I'll wave across a crowded con at you. I don't consider Prohibition a trivial reason. Maybe I'll drive home to a few marginal cases the implications of their mental set. The rest are worth not associating with. ¶ O.K., I won't judge Foster yet. ¶ *Newsweek* did not credit me, but *Libertarian Forum* did,

and any good lexicographer can trace it. ¶ I think I heard that Howe-Fontinato story after my interest waned. ¶ WHA? Western Hockey Association? I remember WHL... ¶ Edmonton Oilers? Are they in that WHA? *Cleveland!???* ¶ Savour the hockey comments then, for it will be a long dry spell until the next. ¶ Saw it in *Galaxy*. ¶ Welcome to Heinrich Kley fandom.

Harry J.N. Andruschak Who was bitching about minac recently? Otherwise **sympathy**

Finished 3 A.M., Thursday, June 22. Now to typeset, lay it, and get it to the printer, and a well-earned month's holiday. Happy Summer, everyone!



The Jeweler
Der Juwelier