



"What, me furry?"

FANAC #7

Published weekly by Terry Carr and Ron Ellick, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California. News, comments, and doughnations gleefully accepted.

April 8, 1958.

BOB TUCKER WRITES to us on stationery from "the cheap next-door motel to the Midwescon motel" to say, "I've got a time-travelling yarn coming from Rinehart in July: 'The Lincoln Hunters'. This is likely to be my last Rinehart title unless the gods have a change in heart. They have dropped me from their lists. 'Lincoln Hunters' positively will not be serialized anywhere before book publication--all the editors turned it down, the fools. (All the editors except one, but his magazine abandoned serials.)"

KENT MOOMAW says, "...I'm indefinitely suspending ABERRATION, and no contributions are being solicited. People who expect their nickels and dimes returned will, of course, be sorely disappointed. They were all spent months ago." But this doesn't constitute a Final Gafiation, because he adds that he'll be attending this year's Midwescon, Souwestercon, and Solacon.

F. M. BUSBY IS WORRIED about us. He says, "You guys all keep your crash hats on when you're working on the Tower to the Moon of Bheer Cans after the first 1000 containers. Wouldn't want you to get clobbered by one of those rockets the Army and AirFarce are going to be zooming irresponsibly around the area of the Moon. Why can't they leave these things to serious workers like you folks, who have figured it all out by logic and mathematics?" Perhaps we should join forces with them, Buz. Can't you see us sitting around with Wernher von Braun and Fred L. Whipple and the rest, chugalugging bheer for the official U. S. Tower to the Moon, meanwhile putting out a weekly newsletter reporting our activities in producing empty bheercans (to be called CANAC, of course)?

GREG BENFORD writes, "I happened to receive a phone call from Randy Brown, a jr.-edition of Walter J. Daugherty, the day FANAC 1 arrived, and as I heard his illiterate texas accent warbling over the phone, remembered that he was planning a New Thing in fanzines--a bi-weekly newsletter. I mentioned your intended frequent schedule, the neat reproduction, the full news coverage. "There's even something about Dallas, a backwater in fandom," I said. I could hear him turn white over the phone. # But now Brown is happily puttering around weekends making wild plans about monthly HARKs and things like that. But you Dirty Berkeley-ites certainly killed that newsletter." Seems to me that a Dallas bi-weekly newsletter would still be a good idea, particularly for use in publishing fanzines.

JOHN CHAMPION, who is a good man, tells us that he has the entirety of a new magazine, Impasse, on stencil. Main feature of the zine, it seems, is an article by John Berry. A reason for the new title and like that is to facilitate the switch in style from the more serious FAN-Attic to a more fancish magazine. John's address is: Fleming House, 1301 E. California St., Pasadena, California.



GEORGE METZGER, who drew the self-portrait on the left, writes, "Rike was wondering why VOID is being held up. Well, I think I can answer that cause I'm holding it up. I was supposed to do the cover for it and it's taken me a month to get around to doing the 2nd draft. Also I have to stencil it. No telling how many stencils that will take. Anyway, I'll accept the blame for its lateness."

CARL BRANDON tells us that his takeoff on "The Wizard of Oz" which was recently printed in the Cult, will be published soon by John Hitchcock and Ted White. Titled "The BNF of Iz," it's been rewritten and expanded to something like 15,000 words. We suggest that if you're interested, you write to either John Hitchcock (300 East University Pkwy., Baltimore 18, Maryland) or Ted White (1014 No. Tuckahoe, Falls Church, Virginia) for details.

Carl also mentions that he's thinking of rewriting and expanding his recent INNUENDO serial, "The Cacher of the Rye," for publication singly. He's looking around for somebody to publish it.

BUCK COULSON writes and mentions that, since the suspension of DESTINY, the backlog is being passed around to other fanzines. Ron Smith apparently got first look at it, then the Coulsons. "I can picture us passing the rejects on to other editors," said Buck, "and from there to still other editors... Fanneds should sign their names and addresses on material like that...think of it, a 2500 word quote card!"

WE GET LETTERS all right. Lars Bourne, who as you no doubt recall was here last week for a visit, writes, "I had a pretty nice time... Terry Carr, handsomely tall and very melancholy looking I was glad to meet; Dave Rike, kindly looking with bright beady eyes and somehow enjoying the world I was glad to meet; I was glad to meet you too, Ron...and find out why you are called Squirrel. I think people malign you--only half way of cuss. # I've got watercolor class tomorrow. Wheeee. Betsha first off I make the teacher throw a fit. He's a new one; one I've never had, that is. Is supposed to be color blind. A gas. # Dick Geis writes and tells me that, 'Oh, could you mention...that I am out of circulation for awhile?' Geis is out of circulation. No explanation. I think he is really gafia this time."

DEAN GRENNELL has come up with another issue of GRUE. It's probably not been mailed to too many people, since this issue is going through the next FAPA mailing, so if you're in FAPA and haven't received a copy, wait patiently for the bundle to arrive from Eney.

THE WSFS, INC. has been heard from--or at least, three of its top officers have put out the first issue of GROUND ZERO, which is scheduled for three or more issues per year. The first issue contains an article on the WSFS Inc. by Sam Moskowitz, an article on TATF candidate Roberta Wild (supporting her), a history of the WSFS Inc., and

several news items on conventions, Nyfan happenings, etc. A TAFF ballot is enclosed, too. This is 15¢, 10 for \$1.00 from Belle C. Dietz, Apt. 40, 1721 Grand Ave., New York 53, N. Y. Frank Dietz and George Nina Raybin are the other co-editors.

PRO NEWS FROM TUCKER, continued: "The habit of writing stories around a cover has at last seeped over into the book publishing business. Publisher's Weekly reports that Richard Powers turned in a horrifying cover-pic to Ballantine Books, and the wheels began to roll. Ballantine commissioned Ted Sturgeon to do a story to match the cover, and the story will be included in a Conklin anthology, 'The Graveyard Reader'. The 'Reader' will, of course, have the vaunted cover.

"Doubleday will re-issue Ray Bradbury's 'Martian Chronicles' in May, and this time with an introduction by Clifton Fadiman. Also, same company bringing out H. L. Gold's 'The Third Galaxy Reader' in June, at \$3.95.

"Signet, at about 35¢, will pub Willy Ley's original, 'Satellites, Rockets & Outer Space,' in May. (If anything in this field can claim to be original anymore.)"

WHILE REPORTING THE PROS, let's mention that Bob Pavlat passes on the information from Larry Shaw that "...just yesterday ((24 March)) we finally decided to give S F ADVENTURES the axe; it was simply losing too much money, and the June issue will be the last."

DUE TO THE FACT that Ron and I were in the Los Angeles area from Thursday until Sunday, we haven't had time to read the fanzines which have accumulated here this week. But at least we can acknowledge them:

CRY OF THE NAMELESS #114, with the usual assortment of CRY material, headed this time by a humor piece by Rich Brown, and highlighted in the lettercolumn by another of the never-ending discussions of whether fandom pays enough attention to stf or not, this time sparked by last issue's article by Norman Sanfield Harris, a fringe-fan who, we're sorry to admit, is from Berkeley. This is monthly, 10¢ apiece, 12 for \$1.00, from Wally Weber, Box 92, 920 3rd Ave., Seattle 4, Washington.

TWIG #3, which we haven't read yet, but we have looked at the portfolio by Dan Adkins' brother Gene, and can report that it's either poor art or poor stencilling. But I suppose there'll be a lot of fringe-fans who will rave over what a talented family they make. Tsk, I shouldn't cut this mag--we got egoboo herein. Besides, Guy Terwilliger, who publishes it, is right now busily at work on his editors' choice collection of the best items from fanzines of 1957, to be called FANTHOLOGY '57, which is due in May--25¢ prepublication, 35¢ thereafter. TWIG itself is 15¢, 2 for 25¢, from Guy at 1412 Albright St., Boise, Idaho.

RUMBLE NEWSLETTER is back, emanating from John L. Magnus, Jr., at 6 S. Franklinton Rd., Baltimore 23, Maryland. An interesting chatterzine, leaning these days towards being a letterzine. It's supposed to be a weekly, and we hope John can keep it up after his four-month hiatus.

CAMPER #9, from Alan Dodd, 77 Stanstead Rd., Hoddesdon, Herts, England. We haven't read this one yet either, but it's always good, and this issue doesn't look like an exception. As usual, Bill Harry's beautifully-stencilled artwork brightens up the mag considerably.

THE MICHIGAN REPORTER #1, from George and Mary Young, 11630 Washburn St., Detroit 4, Michigan, kicks off a series of publications

to come from Detroit, plugging the Detroit bid for the '59 worldcon. This features a cover by Bjo Wells which was drawn in 1954 at the SFCOn, and which the Michifans have used over and over ever since. Bjo, when we saw her in L. A., was rather amused, and said she must send them more drawings.

THE SWINGING BORE #1 also comes from Michigan, but this one is a correspondence-substitute-type thing from William C. Rickhardt, 21175 Goldsmith, Farmington, Mich. A chatterzine mostly, though there's news too, and no doubt will continue to be, since Rickhardt plans a fairly frequent schedule. And of course he'll be propagandizing for Detroit. I think that fandom is probably better-covered news-wise today than ever before, what with such a large amount of small, frequently-published fmz coming out now.

--tgc.

--o0o--

SCIENCE FICTION TIMES, that twice-a-month fanzine that comes out once every issue, brings us the first word we've had on the upcoming LUNACON 1958. This regional convention will take place at 213 West 53rd St, New York City. To obtain advance memberships send \$1.00 to Belle C. Dietz, 1721 Grand Avenue, Bronx 53, New York City. You might also ask for information about the LUNARIANS, if you live in NYC.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:

Bob Burleson Jr
1021 Monroe St NW
Washington DC.

A HUCKSTER by name of Terry Carr (otherwise an apparently trustworthy chap) is trying to get rid of a whole stack of fmz which have accumulated in the many years he has been a fan. Some of them were mailed to him direct, some of them were given him by gaffiated localites, but most were stolen or cheated away from their original owners. To unburden his conscience, he will send them post-haste and post-paid to the first person sending money. They will be dealt randomly at fifteen for a dollar, single-sheets not included. Some of them are so old the silverfish have beards, just like old-time fans.

BEWARE! and all like that. We publish FANAC at a minimal cost in our spare time--a sob story you've heard before. We started with 70 people on our mlg list, and out of the goodness of our hearts (and our love for egoboo) it has jumped to over 110 in seven issues. Dave Rike, a fast man with a slide-rule and a slow man with a buck, tells us that this coasts us over one hundred dollars a year.

Thus, we are going to initiate a new procedure to counteract the additions to the mailing list: If, at the time we mail the tenth issue, we have not heard from you since we began this thing, we will D R O P you. Isn't that ghastly? We will issue a warning in the form of a box-to-be-checked with the ninth issue, and all subsequent issues will feature this little plague area. We will also, as of the tenth issue, accept subscriptions at the rate of six issues for 25¢, because that hundred dollars sounds BIG.

Write letters of comment. Contribute news and gossip. But be a real Good Man and send money too. Money buys stamps.

ROGER GRAHAM, who writes under a multitude of penames and is one of our favorite imaginative writers, has sold to ASTOUNDING. At this writing, Rog has some five stories on the stands--maybe more, as we only know a few of his sneaky names--which would seem to herald his return to prominence as a first-rate rapid-fire author; he is proud as punch of his first sale to Street & Smith, and wants everybody to vote for THE YELLOW PILL as best story in the issue. He needs the extra penny a word to help support three college kids who keep mooching soda pop and ice cream (with peanuts).

NEW ZEALAND (land of enchantment and rare exotica) is sending a delegate to the WorldCon this August, if all goes according to plan. The lucky boy is fan artist Mike Hinge, who is coming over here to live. You, too, can send a delegate to the WorldCon, even if you aren't a country, or even a ship. For information on membership, write to SOLACON TREASURER: Rick Sneary, 2962 Santa Ana, South Gate, California, and enclose \$2.00 for full membership and registration privileges. If you aren't sure you can make it, but wish to support the Solacon anyway, send along one dollar, and receive the progress reports and the convention journal, as per the mimeographed publicity sheet which is enclosed with this issue of FANAC.

CORRECTION: In the second issue of this sterling fanzine, I (Ellik) reported that the SOLACON was going to publish a list of addresses in the convention journal. I objected to this. I did not, however, report also that anyone who wishes that his address NOT be published may -- nay, should -- write to some member of the committee immediately and inform them of this. There is still time to chicken out up until the first day of July. On the other hand, if you wish to have your name in the journal, complete with address and beanie size ((beanie size???--I must have mis-read that)) you must join before that date.

BILL REYNOLDS, the source of our borrowed Oz books and a gracious host to boot, informs that he is no longer living on the grounds of Hamilton Air Force Base. Indeed, he can currently be reached at 1109 "C" Street, San Rafael, California, or phoned at Glenwood 64231. This phone number is not to be used at 2 am by fans, but the address is to be used any old time by letter-hacks. Bill says he doesn't believe in letter-hacks anymore, because they don't write to him. His old Hamilton AFB address is still good, as he picks up mail there; too much trouble to notify everybody to send bills to a new place.

LEIGH BRACKETT (The Long Tomorrow, etc.) has hied her lovely self back to Kinsman, O, with husband Edmond Hamilton (City At World's End, etc.), and will begin now the writing part of BULL BY THE TAIL. This is the Western movie which brought these two space-hands to Southern California last year, and allowed me to get the above-mentioned books autographed by them. This is indeed a Good Western, and I strongly urge other stf authors to hie themselves to Hollywood for such purposes...I like autographs.

THE MASQUERADE at the Solacon will be judged by fan artist Bjo Wells, and authors Fritz Leiber and A.E. van Vogt. We are told that the convention committee wants to make the masquerade ball to be a source of entertainment, and chose this panel of experts partly because they will be a minor show in themselves. Three more differing personalities are, indeed, hard to visualize.

TO MAKE THE LAST LINE as chock full of news as possible, we'll say that Ray Bradbury is expecting his fourth child this year. --rde.

CHICAGO IN '59!

Write for information to:

Earl Kemp
3508 N Sheffield
Chicago 13, Ill.

DETROIT IN '59!

Write for information to:

William C Rickhardt
21175 Goldsmith
Farmington, Michigan

DALLAS IN '59!

Write for information to:

Tom Reamy
4243 Buena Vista
Dallas 5, Texas

We have just been informed that the bid for Milwaukee has been definitely withdrawn. There was some confusion concerning this bid in the first place, as no information regarding addresses of planning committee members ever reached us.

Mailing-Wrapper-Type Stuff:

Don't send quote-cards to Honey Wood (1412 Acton, Berkeley 4, Calif), because she hates them. She loves to hear from fans, and rejoices in mail, but if you send her a quote-card, you're endangering a friendship. She is currently threatening to start a quote-card collection in a shoe-box, and kill off the practice by taking all of them out of circulation.

"Is coexistence the same thing as togetherness?"

Terry Carr (who publishes a weekly fanewzine called FANAC) had his first pie a la mode at approximately 3:30 ayem on Thursday, April 3rd, 1958, in the city of Bakersfield. He was duly impressed.

"Is star-begotten the same thing as illegitimate?"

Ted Serrill lives at 1403 East College Ave, State College, Penna. ## Stan Woolston is still at 12832 West Ave, Garden Grove, Calif, but his phone number is now JEfferson 41617.

--rde.

FANAC, from
Terry Carr & Ron Ellik
Barrington Hall, room 104
2315 Dwight Way
Berkeley 4, California

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