

May 19, 1958

FANAC #13

A weekly news and chitter-chatterzine published by Terry Carr and Ron Ellik, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, Calif. Subscriptions are 6/25¢ from the above, or six for two shillings sterling from Archie Mercer, 434 1/4 Newark Rd., North Hykeham, Lincoln, England. News and comment always welcome. FANAC is also available for comment, provided you comment often enough. Heading this week by Ray Nelson, Michifan misplaced in Paris.

THE SILLY SEASON IS UPON US

Indeed it is. Monday night, a little after 10:00, Ron and I were sitting around ole Barrington Hall here when the phone rang. I got up and answered it in typical Barrington fashion. Around here we never say just hello, but something like, "Room 104, center of the universe," or "This is it--Heaven!" or "Paradise Lost & Found Department," or even "Sherwood Forest--Robin Hood speaking." This particular time I said, "Hell--yes?"

There was a pause at the other end of the phone, then a fellow said, "Is this Terry Carr?" I admitted it. "Well," he said, "this is John Terry, out in Concord. I run a ham radio station here, and I have a radiogram for you."

"Oh good grief," I said. "The message is as follows," said Mr. Terry. "Tom Lehrer appearing live in Los Angeles. Fabulous! Wish you were here. Details if interested. Signed: Lee."

"What's the point of origin?" I asked.

"Pacoima, California," he said. It was that crazy Lee Jacobs fellow. I thanked Mr. Terry, who said he'd mail a copy of the radiogram the next day. Then Ron and I talked of what mad, impetuous people fans are, even gafiated fans like Lee Jacobs.

"Why," said Ron, "I'll bet Lee thinks we're coming down to Los Angeles again in a day or two."

I had to agree that Lee might have had that in mind. After all, we'd already been to L. A. three or four times this year. And just (continued overpage)



"We've got to be fair to Detroit, they've wanted a convention for so long. We'll let them lick envelopes when we get the con."

RUMBLE NEWSLETTER came out again this week, from John Magnus Jr., at 6 South Franklinton Rd., Baltimore 23, Maryland. This seems to be developing into a letterzine, which is what fandom needs these days. And so we cheer John Magnus, meanwhile muttering something to the effect of "Where the hell's that anthology of detoons you were going to publish?"

GAFIA NEWSHEET came along with RUMBLE, attached as a rider a la RUR and FANAC. This is Ted White's product, a one-sheeter first time around. News and chatter in the Ted White manner.

THE SWINGING BORE #3 also came this week, and it's another of those letter-substitute type things, this one from Wm. C. Rickhardt, 21175 Goldsmith, Farmington, Mich. This issue features an intriguing shortshort by Nick and Noreen Falasca, and a couple of letters. The usual chatterzine-style stuff. If you enjoy this sort of thing (and what are you doing here if you don't?) then write to Rickhardt to get on his mailing list. Free for comment, no doubt, or for trade, or even dirty ole money. Propaganda for Detroit comes with it, too.

(The Silly Season...continued)

a month or so ago the people back east were sending Ron invitations to the Disclave, thinking he might want to hitchhike back for it.

So we sat down for awhile and finished addressing our weekly fanzine which we mimeograph in two or three colors, and talked of how silly fans could be at times.

Then we hit the sack and got up Tuesday just in time for the mail. There was a thick manila envelope there from Jim Cooper and the rest of the guys at State College, Pennsylvania. It had come first-class, so we knew it couldn't be BALLAST, their fmz. Besides, it said on the back, "FAN KIT".

We opened it, and out fell the most fantastic conglomeration of stuff you've ever seen. In fact, we've never seen such silly things since a few weeks ago when Lars Bourne sent us a tree in the mail. Anyway, in this envelope from Cooper, Broschart, and Thompson was a sample copy of the College Outline Series of college outlines, with a library slip in the back saying it was due March 8; an advertising folder for some gasoline (labelled "CASSO, the Esso Fanzine," with all sorts of clever things written inside, like the gas station attendant who is saying, "Smokin' rockets, sir, fill 'er up?" and the notice on the last page that our subscription had expired; several quotecards, some of which were signed by H. P. Lovecraft, Mark Twain, and Geoffrey Chaucer. The envelope was full of stuff like that. Also mixed in with this miscellanea was a dollar bill for a copy of THE INCOMPLEAT BURBEE and some more issues of FANAC, and letters and stuff from each of the three, including a history of State College from Thompson (seems it was named after a fellow called Pennsylvania State College or something like that) and a long bit of poetry by Cooper which was obviously inspired by the muses, or maybe Hank Longfellow.

Well, Ron and I looked through this conglomeration and shook our heads sadly at these foolish fans back there at State College who should have been studying for finals instead of doing fancrap like that, and went out and mailed our fanzine which we publish every week in two or three colors.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: (effective from June 1 until Sept. 22)

Jim Broschart
R. D. #1
Towanda, Pennsylvania

THE INCOMPLEAT BURBEE, 96 pages of Burbee material, with cover by Rotsler and bacover by Rike, is available from Ellik and Carr at 75¢ apiece. We'd suggest you save the trouble of putting coins in envelopes and just slip in a dollar. We'll add the extra 25¢ onto your FANAC sub.

LOOK, PEOPLE, when you write to us, how about addressing us by our given names? We agree that it certainly is a wonderful thing that we're all in fandom and we all have a sense of humor and love to be called Cable Carr and Bushy-tailed Squirrel and all those funny, funny names. But please remember that, though Berkeley is loaded with fans, there are over 200 people here at Barrington Hall, very few of which are fans. So if you address something to "Squirrel, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, etc." or to "Tower to the Moon Project" or something like that, we don't get them sometimes.

CRY OF THE NAMELESS is out again this week. I dunno--this thing keeps coming at us, month after month--I guess Fabulous Seattle Fandom thinks it's a good zine. I'm afraid I don't. They practically brag that they rarely reject anything, but there's no need to do so, because anyone reading through an issue could see that. Artwork, with exception of Atom, is miserable; lettercolumn (16 pages) is full of neofannish asininity but might be real good if edited correctly. But there is some nice stuff here, by the Busby's and Toskey and Hal Lynch. I nominate this as the most disappointing fmz in fandom, considering the talent behind it and the mess they turn out. (10; 12/\$1.00--Box 92, 920 3rd Ave., Seattle 4, Washington.)

--tgc

Herewith the third installment of a column of news about the upcoming World SFCon, alternating between officers of the convention committee. This week by George W. Fields:

SOLACONAC

Posters at the SOLACON will feature traffic directions by Bill Rotsler. Rotsler has consented to do a series of his bent-nosed men and/or women to tell you where to go. However, the bend in the nose should not be taken as literal directions. Since the con proper includes three floors, the posters will include directions and a copy of the program. Happy hunting...

The LASFS Fashion show (needing a title) is shaping up, like: 38-23-38. Bjo Wells, chairlady of the fashion show, is discussing some really fantastic costumes including such materials as gold net. There is also the possibility of some striking uses of black light and multi-colored lighting systems. (Like electrocution, for instance.)

Naturally, to enjoy the whimsical traffic jams created by Rotsler, and the male traffic jams created by Bjo and Company, you'll have to join the SOLACON, "South Gate in '58!" Send all monies to Rick Sneary, 2962 Santa Ana Street, South Gate, California. \$1.00 membership, and \$1.00 more if you plan to attend; you can pay the first dollar now, and receive the Journal, and pay the second dollar when you arrive at the Hotel Alexandria in Los Angeles, if you like. And don't forget--there will be a program aimed at those who watch con programs.

--GwF.

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GUY TERWILLEGGER (1412 Albright St, Boise, Idaho) announces that his fanthology, "The Best of Fandom--'57" should be ready the end of this week. This 102 page monster collection of the "editors' choices" from the general fanzine field of 1957 contains 26 selections, plus an introduction by Robert Bloch and closing remarks by Terwillegger. All this, available from the above address, at 35¢, postpaid. From pre-publication orders, Guy expects that he might have under-printed it...but he looks forward to next year's issue.

THE INSIDE STORY on the "Ellington caper" will be found in Fandom's Burden #2, which will soon be available from Nick and Noreen Falasca, 5612 Warwick Drive, Parma 29, Ohio. An article by Edsel McCune (whoever he is this week) reveals all the dastardly machinations by which conniving, sneaky Dick Ellington has gypped the World Science Fiction Society (Incorporated, remember) out of seventeen dollars and forty-one cents. Write to the Falascas for FB #1, which told of the birth of the WSFS Inc, and ask them to put you on their mailing list for #2, which will tell, in part, what the WSFS directors, Recorder-Historian and Legal Officer can and can't do, in relation to what the annually-elected convention committee can and can't do.

DISCLAVE NEWS--we expected some by now. It was a whole week ago. We sent three trusted reporters to the Disclave, asking that they ship all the dirt airmail. So far all we have heard is a brief list of who was there, from the Falascas. They mention such names with which to conjure as Bob and Barbara Silverberg, Dick Ellington, Lee and Larry Shaw, Dan Curran, the Dietzes and Raybin, Bill Merrill, Dave and Ruth Kyle, and-- oh yes. Ted White says hello.

--rde.

/ Sample copy. Subscriptions are 6/25¢ from Ellik & Carr, or six for two shillings sterling from Archie Mercer, 434/4 Newark Rd, N Hykeham, Lincoln, England.

/ As things stand, you will not receive FANAC after issue number _____. A letter of comment or a subscription will keep you on our mailing list after that.

/ You will not receive the next issue.

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