

You masterful man you!



August 1, 1958

FANAC #22

A weekly news and chatterzine from Ron Ellik and Terry Carr, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California. There is a postal increase coming into effect about now, so NOTE OUR NEW SUB RATES: four issues for 25¢, or nine for 50¢. Sub rates, transAtlantically speaking, are now four issues for two shillings sterling, from Archie Mercer, 434 1/4 Newark Rd., No. Hykeham, Lincoln, England. News and commentary is always gratefully received here. Cartoon thish by Rotsler.

DALLAS DROPS OUT:

Of almost as much importance in the eternal scheme of fandom as the fact that FANAC's sub rates have gone up (see colophon), is the news received today that Dallas has withdrawn its bid for the 1959 world convention. Anna Moffatt passed on this news to us from Rich

Koogle, with the note that the dropping-out is because of "coming uncrifanac" in Dallas. This leaves Detroit and Chicago as the only remaining bidders for the con.

OTHER CON NEWS: Publicity for bids for the 1960 convention is already starting. Philadelphia recently announced its intention to bid, as did Washington D. C. Chick Derry writes, "The steering committee is composed of twelve members of WSFA with myself as chairman, Bob Pavlat as Treasurer, and Bill Evans as Secretary." The bid will not be made in the name of WSFA (the Washington Science Fiction Association), but rather by an independent group who are nevertheless all members of WSFA. Chick says they'll have a leaflet out here pretty quick for circulation with FANAC, plugging the Cause. (And now is as good a time as any to remind everybody that we are always glad to circulate such things for anybody.)

Len Moffatt mentions that Seattle is already starting to plug for the 1961 bid. Good grief!

BOB STEWART, who recently re-entered fandom after an absence of a few years, says, "I'm now a senior in college...Sam Houston State Teacher's College in Huntsville, Texas, where I'm majoring in drama. I'm here at my mother's place in Mobile for the summer. I hoped to have a job here this summer, but it didn't materialize, and just sitting around the house goofing off and reading has occasioned my re-entry into fandom." He adds, "I intend to publish a fanzine when I return to college in the fall where I have access to a mimeo and silkscreen in the drama dept." Bob's current address is 2179 Old Shell, Mobile, Alabama.

JIM CAUGHRAN, of the Pakistan Caughrans, says his plans for moving to Berkeley are now definite: "I will attend U. of Cal. this fall--now I too can publish a daily fanmagazine." We look forward to his arrival, of course--mainly because if he puts out a daily fanmag from Berkeley we'll be able to mail out FANAC with every seventh issue of it, thereby saving all sorts of postage bills for us and (with our new sub rates) making a financial killing in the fanzine field. Good old Jim Caughran.

Good Old Jim will be but one of many fans moving to the Bay Area this year. Joe and Roberta Gibson led the parade late in April, and will be followed by Caughran, John Quagliano, Miriam Dyches, Ron and Cindy Smith, and Art and Trina Castillo.

—tgc

SCIENCE NOTES DEPT: Chick Derry, in the same letter in which he tells us all about the WSA (not inc.) bidding for the 1960 con, speaks fleetingly of our Tower to the Moon: "I can understand your buidling a tower of beer cans to the moon, living out there in California as you do. You are much nearer the moon, being at the edge of the earth. I went out and tested your theory about the height of the moon, and we couldn't possibly build such a tower here, what with D.C. being the center of the universe and all." Looks more like as how Beirut is the center of the universe these days, Chick--that's where all our young Marines are going for their summer vacation, anyway; but I asked Stan Woolston about this whole thing, since he is our science editor and all, and it seems to have upset the bhoys. All he replied was,

My name is stanley woolston, i'm a science fiction fan
and greet the mighty mountaineers who can, can, can
construct a star-high edifice with spectacular elan.

And now I'm going to have to write to Rich Kirs, our poetry editor, and ask him if the above scans. Who knows what he'll say? Tune in next week.

GUADALCONULL DIARY is the name of the one-shot put out by Northwest Fandom during the recent Null-Con in Seattle (June 28-9). Illos by Larry Bourne, typos by Robert Warwick Jr, confusion by Pfeifer and odds and ends by Bussbys (bussbies?). Free, for those of you with strong stomachs and a taste for CRY-types uninhibited, from FM&E Busby, 2852-14th Av West, Seattle 99, Washington. Ask for their fanzine, too--the regular, monthly CRY OF THE NAMELESS, that sort of exasperates me.

FUN AND GAMES is the by-word in New York these days, for Anna Moffatt's order to withdraw the suit against Kyle has not yet been obeyed, says George Nims Raybin, who is supposed to withdraw same immediately. George, who is Legal Advisor to the World Science Fiction Society, Incorporated, began to withdraw the suit--to vacate judgment, that is--but claims he must have Dave Kyle's signature on some paper or other before he can do so. He sends along photostats and carbons of letters from him to Arthur Kyle Sr and to David A. Kyle, and a photostat of a letter from Arthur Kyle Sr to him in turn. I was getting already to take a pinch of salt with this stuff, when a letter from one of our spies in New York came in, saying that the paper Raybin would have Dave sign would allow the suit to be reopened in the future some time, and that the Kyles refused to sign it. I, personally, can't see why George would want to pull such a trick; after all, even though Anna Moffatt won't be the head of next year's convention committee, I'm sure George realizes that next year's officers will back up her order. I see no reason at all why anyone should doubt Raybin's good intentions. None at all.

THAT FIRST LITTLE TWINGE OF DOUBT was supplied by Mervyn Barrett, a faithful FANAC reader in New Zealand, who has recently subscribed through Archie Mercer for about five shillings worth of fanzines. As a random thought, Mervyn asks us, "Do you think Archie is the right person to handle FANAC subs? I mean, he does live in a caravan, and they are pretty mobile things after all, and I imagine one could live it up pretty big over there on the amount of dough that must have come in for FANAC subs by now. I mean, I don't want to cloud your minds about the suitability of the agent you have chosen, but if I were you, I'd appoint someone to see that the tyres on his caravan are in a permanently let-down state." Right you are, Merv, but we are right up there on the old ball with you. As a progressive-type fanzine, FANAC hereby appoints Alan Dodd to watch Archie Mercer; Alan is the most stable person we know of in England, since he never leaves the house. When we think of a title for a British Agent Watcher which has a little more dignity than the ones we can think of right now, we will print it in the colophon. ((The nonsense you have to put up with in a weekly fanzine!))

SCIENCE FICTION TIMES (POBox 184, Flushing 52, NY) #296 is out, with notice of increase in postal rates, and headlines telling us that German SF is booming and SF Stories goes "ten-a-year"! Inside, we find that Sam Moskowitz is going to wed Chris Haycock three weeks ago. It's just SF Times, folks.

--rde.

GEORGE METZGER

write to 7703 Alpine Street, District Heights, Maryland
immediately

(unpd advt)

OUR MAILING LIST was thoroughly gone over last night, with an eye to cutting people. There aren't too many we can cut right now, and it's up to 140, which is an alarmingly large number considering the unsavory taste of 140 three cents stamps each week. Instead of issuing out-and-out warnings, however, we're going to be nice about it. If the space on the left is checked, we expect to hear from you soon.

If we don't hear from you soon ("soon" is defined in our own arbitrary terms) we will heartlessly cut you from the list. You can send money (4/25¢), fanzines, news or just letters of comment. If that space is NOT checked, offhand I'd say you are either permanently on our mailing list or have a paid subscription for several issues in the future. Hell, people, you know how much money you've sent us. Just because this is a family fanzine, do we have to wipe your noses for you? We want our mailboxes full, that's all.

THAT MAN is back again--Dave Kyle, that is. He distributed "the Bell tolls for whom" at the Disclave in early May, and now he has distributed "Bell the cat" immediately following the MidWestCon. If you combine these two volumes with the two issues of Ground Zero that have come out and the binary effort of the Falascas, you have a major portion of the information behind the forming of the WSFSinc and its actions official and unofficial since that time. If you haven't seen any of these journals, write to

David A. Kyle
Radio Stn WFDM
Potsdam, New York
("Bell" series)

Frank Dietz Jr, Apt 4C
1721 Grand Avenue
Bronx 53, New York
("Ground Zero")

Nick & Noreen Falasca
5612 Warwick Drive
Parma 29, Ohio
("Fandom's Burden" and
"Son of F.B.")

All publications are recommended reading for anyone interested in the current WSFSinc-Lawsuit feud and the dirt behind the London Trip Fund of 1957; no opinions expressed therein are sponsored by this fanzine nor by any officer connected hereunto, etc., etc.

TWIG #9 (Guy Terwilliger, 1412 Albright St, Boise, Idaho; 2/25¢). Material by the ever-present John Berry, some fiction by Gary Deindorfer, VERY brief fanzine reviews by Dan Adkins--and a contribution entitled 10⁶ Volts, by a newcomer named John Trimble. This last is maudlin, what-am-I-doing-here ramblings by an airman in Arizona who is obviously a neophyte at fan-writing. I'd venture that he'll be at South Gate like everybody else, tho, so I'll just recommend the rest of TWIG to you and not say what I think about this miserable page of clap-trap.

OTHER FANZINES rec'd recently are Varioso 16 from John L. Magnus, Junior, who is a Tall Man, at 6 South Franklinton Rd, Baltimore 23, Maryland...Don't see how he does it, publishing a weekly fanzine like RUMBLE, and still getting out a typical top-notch thing like Varioso, every two years or so; and APORRHETA (which is the approximately English rendition) from H.P. Sanderson of the Cyprus Sandersons, currently located at 7 Inchmery Rd, Catford, London SE 6, England...Of Ape, one fan has to say, "(it) is an excellent example of misinformation, incomplete reporting, and erroneous assumptions. For all the sense it makes, it may as well have been written in Greek...no, I shouldn't say that. I got nothing against the Greeks." But thisere fanzine does classify, somewhat, as information-source in the above-mentioned WSFSinc mess. Sanderson is currently promulgating a British opinion on the subject, and should be heard. By the way, Sandy--there are not four people responsible for FANAC or opinions therein. Just two; and opinions are usually signed. There are colophons on the various mags we circulate, telling who is responsible. We try to be witty therein so people will read them.

--rds.

SOLACONAC is lacking from this issue, simply because we didn't give the committee enough notice. At this point, all that can be said is that if you haven't got your room and banquet reservations and sent in one or two dollars (depending), you are *L*~*T*~*E*. The committee will take your money right up to Labor Day weekend, right up to the time you walk into the Hotel Alexandria, Fifth & Spring Streets, Los Angeles. This is the BIG world con, folks--this is South Gate in Fifty Eight. We may have objected (violently) to the way the committee does things--but we will never object to having a great time at the convention we've been hearing about since we came into fandom. That address for money ahead of time is Rick Sneary, Solacon Treasurer, 2962 Santa Ana Street, South Gate, California. The address for banquet reservations is Anna Moffatt, Solacon Chairlady, 10202 Belcher Street, Downey, California. The convention is now less than a month away--act now.

CLUMSY is the word for an grateful squirrel, but I'd like to issue a public thank-you to all the fabulous people who gave me of their hospitality during my recent trip to the MidWest. It's a long list, but what the hell, there's all kinds of space left, so somebody strike off a medal for everybody living at the homes of

Mr.&Mrs. Gregg Calkins

Jim Caughran

Bob Christenberry

Mr.&Mrs. Howard DeVore

Mr.&Mrs. Arthur Economou

Mr.&Mrs. Nicholas Falasca

Mr.&Mrs. Dean Grennell

Mr.&Mrs. Robert Leman

Mr.&Mrs. John Light

Mr.&Mrs. Earl Kemp

Mr.&Mrs. George Young

--for without them, I'd not have hitchhiked so far, so well-fed, nor so rested, and certainly without them the MidWesCon and IllWisCon would not have been one-tenth the social successes they were.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING: As of August 15th, T.Carr will be in charge of FANAC again until the Solacon, because I will be at Camp Pendleton, enjoying a two-week stay with the Marine Corps. After the Solacon, I will try again to put us back on schedule; but, while the mailing address will remain Barrington Hall, I won't be living there. My address, as of August 15th, is

2444 Virginia Street, Apt. #7
Berkeley 4, California.

Phone: To be announced when discovered.

Terry will still live at Barrington, and all our mail should go there. But visiting fans are warned that there is much more room at the Virginia St address than there is on Dwight Way for overnight guests. Some sort of house-warming party will probably be announced right after the convention, and before we start in on the old college grind again.

--rde.

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FANAC, from

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