

May it please you, Great Caesar, I have invented a machine to fly over enemy lands and make pictures. Knowest what I shall call it?

U-2, Brutus?



## FANAC #61

A news and chatterzine published twice a month by Terry Carr (1818 Grove St., Berkeley 9, Calif.) and Ron Ellik (127 Bennett Ave., Long Beach 3, Calif.). Subs: 4/25¢ or 9/50¢, from circulation manager Miriam Carr (1818 Grove address), or 4 for 2/- from British Agent Archie Mercer (434/4 Newark Rd., No. Hykeham, Lincoln, England). News and comment always appreciated. Cartoon by Dean A. Grennell.

## ERIC BENTCLIFFE WINS TAFF

"The final tally isn't made up yet," said Bob Madle when we phoned him 15 June, "because the last week's votes from England aren't in here yet. But Eric Bentcliffe has such a strong lead that I can say with no hesitation, for the record, that Bentcliffe has won TAFF."

"Who came out second?" I asked.

"I don't know yet," said Madle. "Current figures have second place a dead-heat tie between Ashworth and Sanderson. The English votes will decide second place." He went on to give us a rundown on the voting on both sides of the pond, and from these figures it became clear that Bentcliffe had won TAFF on the strength of an extremely strong British vote for him. Sanderson had a narrow lead over Eric on this side, but Eric had about three times as many English votes as Sandy. (Mal Ashworth was fairly strong on U.S. votes, and drew twice as many British votes as Sanderson--hence the closeness of second place.) I believe this is the first time in TAFF's history that the English votes have decided an election.

"Is there enough money in the coffers for Eric to make it to the Pittcon?" I asked. And Madle said yes, definitely.

FANAC extends sincere congratulations to Bentcliffe. Incidentally, in a letter written before he knew he'd won TAFF, Eric said he hoped to be able to visit the west coast on his trip. We hope so, too.

--tgc



A LETTER FROM VINCE CLARKE, dated 5 June, says, "Inchmory fandom is splitting up; Joy is leaving me and is going across to the States with Sandy. They are borrowing money from the Dietzes for Sandy to buy himself out of the Army and for the passage etc. and will be staying in New York."

The Clarkes' daughter, Nicki, will remain with Vincent in London (see change-of-address section). "...the nursery where Nicki goes during the day is also a boarding house," says Vince, "and from June 10th I shall be living there. This will ensure that she is well looked after during the day time."

The split-up is not absolutely certain as yet; Vince says "The reasons...boil down to incompatibility of temperament," but if this can be worked out Sandy will go on to New York alone.

More recent word from New York says that Sandy has completed arrangements for leaving the Army.

WELCOME BACK, SHELBY VICK!: Received a couple of days ago was the first issue of a new, weekly (?), fanzine published by Shelby and Suzy Vick (400 Magnolia Ave., Panama City, Florida). The title is TIRED FEET, for an appropriately nonsensical reason, and it is to consist of just about anything they feel like putting into it. Norm Metcalf and rich brown are to be Assistant Editors, though we have no indication that they know it yet. The zine is mimeoed impeccably in the Vick manner, with two-color mimeography yet, and is highly readable. Welcome back, Shelby Vick! (And Welcome! Suzy Vick!)

PERSONALS: The Kyles' dog, Cochon, gave birth to eight puppies on June 2. # Pyowacket, the Carrs' Siamese cat, had five kittens on June 13; one died at birth, the but rest are healthy. Bjo will probably be getting one; anyone else who wants one should apply in person in Berkeley.

Of somewhat more earth-shaking importance in this section is the announcement from Bjo and John Trimble that they will be married July 9 in Los Angeles. There may or may not be a party; watch this space.

Marty and Doris Jukovsky announce the birth of a son, Peter Ivan Alexander Jukovsky, on Tuesday, June 7, at 6:15 p.m. Young Jukovsky weighed 6 pounds 7 ounces, and all are doing well.

AMRA #11 (G H Seithers, Box 52, Eatontown, N. J.) is notable for the superb illustrations by Ray Capella for the highly amusing article, "Proposal for the Foundation of a Demonological Journal," by John Boardman and George Cowgill. Also worth noting is the nice Barr cover, L. Sprague deCamp's interesting ramblings on "historical" movies, and the fact that John Berry has now turned up in AMRA, too. Berry is ubiquitous. (AMRA: 20¢ a copy.)

THE DETENTION FINAL REPORT is a rider with this FANAC, and we'd like to quote a letter from Howard DeVore to Dick Ency on the subject of the Ted White "bad debt" mentioned in the Report: "...I'm now convinced that White has tried to pay off the debt. I will make no more mention of it and will do my best to quiet it down from this point on. I think the best thing to do is quietly pay it off and let it die a quiet death. FANAC will distribute the Report, but I see no way to change the Report without complete re-printing, which we can't afford. All I can see to do is for us to admit, when asked, that White has made arrangements to pay the money, otherwise I think it best to merely ignore the whole thing."

We're always glad to oblige, Howard; hope this helps to clear up the ill-feelings which have been unnecessarily stirred up over that bill.



the seventeenth P\*L\*I\*N\*T\*H ... by Walt Willis

THE COCK ROBIN CASE: One of the most remarkable fanpublishing events of all time has been Earl Kemp's First SAFARI Annual, a 107 page symposium on WHO KILLED SCIENCE FICTION. Virtually everyone in professional s-f is right in there bitching, and the verdicts range from suicide to death from natural causes. There are many dark suggestions of foul play, and suspects arraigned include the distributors, the Russians, Dianetics, psionics, the writers, editors, publishers, fans, readers, television (graphically indicted by Howard DeVore as "the comic book that turns its own pages") (something wrong with your frame hold, Howard?), Gold, Campbell, newspapers, movie producers ... in fact everyone but the butler. Unlike the nursery rhyme, though, there is quite a shortage of confessions.

Amid this landscape of destruction and carnage there can be seen an ivory tower inhabited by one John W. Campbell, standing on a smug little island of monosyllables entirely surrounded by exclamation marks. There is no corpse, says Mr. Campbell, his nostrils plugged with divining rods against the stench of corruption, his eyes covered with Land spectacles in two shades of rose and pink and his ears shielded by rotating discs. Science fiction is better than ever. We never had it so good. All this with a complacency worthy of Mrs. O'Leary's cow on the morning after the Great Fire of Chicago.

This is only the final proof that Campbell never reads the stories in Astounding, either before or after they are published. Personally I think there is a corpse, and as a lifelong friend I provisionally identify it as magazine science fiction. After long and distasteful inspection of the mangled remains, I judge it was hacked to death.

Kemp suggests that future postmortem proceedings be carried on in that pro fanzine with the snappy title, PROCEEDINGS OF THE INSTITUTE OF TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY STUDIES. Unfortunately, since then, according to a letter from editor Cogswell, the Institute itself has been bludgeoned to death with, apparently, mallets aforthought. This time there seems no doubt as to the identity of the assassin. According to Cogswell a copy of his fanzine was sent to the head of the University by whom he is employed with the suggestion that he might like to see what was being produced by the university facilities for a bunch of pulp hacks. Cogswell nearly lost his job. The identity of this professional Wetzels is Walter M. Miller Jr. The more I see of the subterranean spites and jealousies of the pro field, the more I realize what a balanced and kindly crew fandom is.

ODDENDA: The diagnosis of George Charters' complaint was angina pectoris, but the doctor says he'll be OK in a few months. Meanwhile the patient, ten pounds lighter, is pottering about happily at home reading his collection. ~~###~~ A welcome revenant makes an unexpected apparition in an issue of Vince Clarke's SFNEWS dated June 1960. It reports a conflagration in the New Worlds building (but everything OK), some SF news, a dig at Kyle ("fugghheaded film show" at the London con), but, more important than any of these, contains an implication that Vince is getting disenchanted with fandom. Of all the results of the WSFS mess, the loss of AVC would be the most disastrous.

--WAW

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POSTSCRIPT TO THE ABOVE: The latest issue of Cogswell's PofITMCS is now out, and it seems the Institute and the zine itself will both continue. "The subject of Walter Miller is closed," says Cogswell.

--tgc



UP FROM DOWN UNDER: Bruce Burn will leave New Zealand for England near the end of July, reports Merv Barrett. Barrett himself will be going to Australia and then to Hong Kong (ha, Jim Caughran!) but he doesn't say if either he or Burn will be making their homes in these new locations, or if it's just temporary all 'round. They'll probably look up fans, anyway, so beware, fandom, beware.

EEROTOPIA CONVENTION will be held in the hotel Stadt Bamberg, Wien 15, Mariahilferstrasse 167, Austria, reports Dieter Braeg. For information about this con, write to Braeg at Wien IV, Schönburgstrasse 32/35, Austria; it will take place in August as reported last issue or so, and will be a get-together for all of European fandom, especially Austrio-German fandom. ##Braeg also relays a big decision on the part of the three extant sf-clubs in Austria to merge into one club. The new organization, AUSTROTOPIA, will have about 200 members but not much other information is available right now. This will combine the three clubs: SF Club Austria, Interessengemeinschaft für wissenschaftliche Utopie, and Österreich SF Gemienchaft. The respective presidents, until the merger, are Harald Kressler, Fritz Nachazel, and Dieter Braeg. Braeg is co-editor with Wilhelm von Olbrich of the new biweekly fanzine (all in German), STUNK, and would like to receive English fanzines in trade.

STURE SEDOLIN is entering the Swedish Army, and we'd like to clarify the change-of-address we printed for him last issue. His new name and address is Vpl 410722-49 Carl Hallström, 2. Komp., I 19, Boden, Sweden. Swedish experts are of the opinion that his name is really Vpl 410722-49 and that he is some kind of military robot. ##He just published the fifth issue of his all-English fanzine, CACTUS, containing material by Harry Warner, Lars Helander (!), Ray Nelson, Archie Mercer (a lengthy and interesting report of the 1960 London Convention) and assorted others. Photo cover has pictures of Jean et Annie Linard, Mike Deckinger, Andy Main, Nelson, Brian Jordan, Alan Rispin, and Jhim Linwood. 10/\$1 from Seth Johnson, 339 Stiles St, Vaux Hall, New Jersey.

PITTCOON NEWS: The deadline for ad copy for the Convention booklet for the 18th World SF Convention is 1 July 1960. Ad rates start at \$2 for fans, for 1/3 pg. Send money for ads, and ad copy, and your membership fee to the Pittcon Committee, c/o Dirce Archer, 1453 Barnsdale Street, Pittsburgh 17, Pennsylvania. Make checks payable to P. Schuyler Miller, Treasurer, and plan to attend this con over Labor Day Weekend, Sept 3-4-5, 1960, at the Penn-Sheraton Hotel.

WEST COAST FEN: The 13th Annual West Coast SF Conference will take place at the Owyhee Motell in Boise, Idaho, over the Fourth of July weekend, July 2-3-4, 1960. Rog Phillips is to be guest of honor, and a fanzine editors' panel composed of Gregg Calkins, Elinor Busby, and your brace of friendly FANAC editors will take up several dozen hours during the Sunday part of the program. Write to Guy E. Terwilliger, Route #4, Boise, Idaho, for information, registration and write to the Owyhee Motor Inn, Boise, Idaho, for reservations. (Singles \$6 & up). ##Spaghetti feed at Twig's pad Friday night, 1 July 60, for anyone who shows up early for the conference. Open invitation--but please write to let Diane know how many people to expect if you can.

THE APA CORNER: Annual elections of the four officers of FAPA will take place with the August mailing. Anyone (any member) wishing to file for office must notify the secretary-treasurer, Ron Ellik, 127 Bennett Avenue, Long Beach 3, California, in writing before 1 August 60. At this writing, only one applicant has filed for the office of vice-president; offices of president, secretary-treasurer, and official editor are open and are fair game.

EVERY TIME A ZOMBIE AWAKENS DEPT: We're catching up, Tucker. This is issue #61, and the end is not in sight. Before the Fbgh con, we'll have (probably) equalled the numbering of LeZ. Defend yourself, sir.

--rde.



SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES #50 (20¢, 6/\$1.00, 980<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> White Knoll Dr., Los Angeles 12, Calif.) is about the best issue of this furlong clubzine yet. Bjo has done a clever alien cameo-type thing on the cover in three colors, Charles Burbec writes an excellent piece called "Noses at Midnight," Ronel chatters interestingly and informatively on hitchhiking in his column, and the Fanquet report includes a couple of good speeches by Julie Jardine and Bob-Bloch-via-Ted-Johnstone. The rest is the usual Shaggy stuff, which isn't bad.

WHITE JOURNALISM: Readers of Sylvia Dees(now White)'s former fanzine, FLAFAN, will be delighted to hear that she has already run off many pages of its forthcoming successor, which she calls FANZINE.

The upcoming VOID annish will appear in three parts a couple of weeks apart; the first part should be in the mails right now. Walter Breen has been added to the staff as a third co-publisher with Ted White and Greg Benford.

And speaking of White, he mentions that Ron Bennett has admitted to him that he (Bennett) wrote all the Fenelope Fandergaste columns. Hmnn.

By the way, "Cantaloupe Flabbergaste," we know who you are, too. FANAC has spies everywhere, you know.



"Alan Dodd says he'll come to the con if we give him protection against the Indians."

NEWS FROM BOISE has it that a surprise attendee will be present at this year's Westerecon; Guy refuses to mention the name.

Of great interest and amusement is the fact that Terwilloger, an English teacher by trade, has found a ~~neofan~~ neofan in one of his classes. The fellow's name is Charles Devino, and he recently came out with the first issue of a fanzine, containing the lowdown on Guy Terwilloger. If you stick around fandom long enough, I always say, anything and everything will happen.

Said Devino plans to publish a daily newssheet during the three days of the Boycon, by the way.

No, Alan Dodd is not the mystery guest who'll be present at the Boycon.

THE EXPURGATED BOOB STEWART is the title of the collection of the fanwritings of former Bay Area fan Boob Stewart which I recently finished publishing. Stewart was somewhat of a fabulous character (there are several anecdotes about him sprinkled in among the pages), and was one of the originators of the Carl Brandon hoax. This collection (47 pages, dittoed on white paper) will be distributed with the 92nd FAPA mailing; copies are available to non-Fapans at 25¢ per. Cover by Boob Stewart, interior cartoons by Ray Nelson.



## CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Jim Caughran, 2005 Hearst St., Berkeley 9, Calif.  
Ray og Kirsten Nelson, 1155 East 61st St., Chicago 37, Illinois  
A. Vincent Clarke, 1 Popys Road, New Cross, London S.E. 14, England  
Dave and Sandy English, 38 Charter St., Boston 13, Massachusetts  
Sandy Cutrell, 20 Glenwood Lane, Roslyn Heights, N.Y. (till Sept. 1)  
Mike and Marjorie Wallace, 232 Narborough Rd., Leicester, England  
Mike Gates, Apt. 410, 2144 California St. N.W., Washington, D. C.

## THAT MESSY LAST PAGE:

Bob Lichtman (6137 So. Croft Ave., Los Angeles 56) complains that we (or rather, messy Ron Ellik) "goofed last issue when reporting on a newsitem about him. Seems tyrannical ole Dick Ency, now Official Editor of SAPS, has decreed that henceforth waitinglisters who wish to contribute fmz to the SAPS mailings must pay into the treasury a charge of 25¢ per sheet. But sneaky ole Bob Lichtman is offering to include such zines as part of his own SAPSzine, stapled in, for merely 15¢ a sheet, or at the bargain rate of two sheets for 25¢. That's the straight scoop, no matter how confusing it was last issue. ## Scotty Tapscott (853½ E. 13th, Eugene, Oregon) has come out with a fanzine titled WUGGA, "A Body Press Publication," and I recommend it, like. Tapscott is a friend of Lars Bourne's, and I guess it's Bourne's pernicious influence which has caused Tapscott to break into print; if so, good for Bourne. And, of course, good for Tapscott; his zine is pleasantly and amusingly informal. ## Last issue I'm afraid Ronel wasn't the only one to goof; in mentioning Algis Budrys' zine dubious I got the address wrong. He's in Long Branch, New York, not New Jersey. ## Rodd Boggs continues to publish his fine monthly zine, RETROGRADE, from 2209 Highland Place N.E., Minneapolis 21, Minnesota. Latest issue contains an excellent review of "The Fantastic Universe Omnibus" by Boggs, with a classic comment on the SaMoskowitz story in that collection: "You'll wonder where your sense of wonder went." ## By the way, FINAC received a copy of the FU collection, but we haven't really known what to do about it. We don't review books in this zine, but we will say that it's a more-attractive-than-average job appearancewise, that Bertram Chandler should be shot for his story, that Santesson should be both psychoanalyzed and lauded for printing Bloeh's "A Way of Life," and that we enjoyed the collection and thank whoever had it sent to us. ## We recently received, from Pete Mansfield, 14, Whiteford Rd., Slough, Bucks., England, a new fanzine titled DREAM QUEST and devoted to fantasy. It's a pretty good job, and we're glad to see a zine devoted to fantasy, but we must point out that Don Wilson has been publishing a fmz of that title for years; latest issue is in the current FAPA mailing. Perhaps you'd best change your title, Pete.

--tgc

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