

25 January 1962

Fanac 83
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"...and that's Wally Weber, the fan who..."

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EXIT FORM 3547. Effective 10 January 1962 the USPO has discontinued that long-time boon to fmz publishers and other mailers of other than letters, Form 3547. From now on, faneds will have to mark RETURN REQUESTED on their mailing wrappers. Anything (other than first-class mail) with incorrect or uncurrent address will no longer be forwarded; it goes into the wastebasket unless the sender has endorsed it RETURN REQUESTED. In the latter case it is returned, with the new address marked on the piece or the reason for nondelivery shown, and with 8¢ per piece minimum postage due. Heavier fmz will of course be charged at the higher rates. These regulations apply to apa mailings, Educational Material, books, newspapers, parcels, and in general anything other than first-class mail. (First-class postage rates for FANAC on request.) New increased postal rates are anticipated later this year.

REDD BOGGS reports that Polestar Chapbook #2, "Buck Rogers: 2429 A.D.", will be published next month. "It is a booklet that will run from 26 to 30 pp of text and will probably be illustrated, if plans work out. It is not a history of the Buck Rogers strip, but rather a description of its beginnings, covering the first year of the strip in detail and including brief biographies of the men behind "Buck", incidental information about other comics, etc. FAPA members will receive a copy in the Feb. bundle. Only 50 additional copies will be offered for sale, going at 50¢ each, post-paid, first come, first served. The thing will be mailed flat, in envelopes, about the first of February."

CONGRATULATIONS, HARLAN ELLISON. In the January ESQUIRE, p. 133, Dorothy Parker became all goshwow about Harlan and Gentleman Junkie. Harlan was triumphantly informed of this event--a complete surprise, as he still has no idea who sent DP a review copy--and got a copy of the zine. Minutes later he dashed over to Ted White's offices, waving the copy and dancing a fandango in sheer excitement. I have never seen anyone so wildly gleeful in my life, and I don't blame Harlan a bit. If GJ doesn't become a best-seller now, it will be strictly the distributors' fault. § Harlan has also sold two books: a novel, The Crackpots, to Pyramid (pubbers of The Rumble and Venus Plus X, &c.) and a collection of short stories, Ellison Wonderland, to PB Library.

THE APA CORNER -- FAPA : By vice-presidential decision of Bill Evans, Ted Johnstone has been admitted in the 'Leslie Norris' position, probably a couple of years earlier than he would have been under his own name. This decision--one arrived at after considerable trouble--followed long controversy and vociferous objections. "Leslie Norris", long time SAPS member and long believed genuine, was revealed in certain quarters to be a hoax during 1961. This would not have been important save that later claims were made that "Norris" was a joint creation and a house name, which would make him/it/them ineligible to take FAPA membership as joint memberships can only be married couples. The true story can now be told:

"Leslie Norris" was created by rich brown and Ted Johnstone in January 1959. This creation was to represent an old, tired, slowly degafiating fan--someone on whom the creators would not have to do much work. TAJ supplied the name "Leslie Norris" and the title FANTOCCINI for the zines, cut about six stencils for the first issue and drew a cover; rich brown drew some fillos and supplied part of the postage. One issue was mailed out as a genzine. Ted put "Norris" on the FAPA waiting list, joining under his^{own} name only long afterwards so that he wouldn't be immediately connected with the hoax (but planning all along to be FAPActive under the "Norris" name, as the Cox decision of 1956--FA 75--permitted pseudonyms), and so that he would not be conspicuqus by his absence. As rich brown entered the service and slowly gafiated, he lost interest and finally withdrew completely; TAJ took over "Norris"'s fanac completely--minor letterwriting, acknowledging the FA's, SAPSazines, etc. Rich's last contribution consisted of some \$5 for support (paper, postage, etc.), four uncompleted story MSS. one of which was later rewritten by TAJ for Henstell's zine ESOTERIQUE, and an envelope full of illos. Earlier, Harry Warner and Rick Sneary were let in on the hoax so that if necessary they could "remember" "Norris", and their collections (and those of Pelz and Lichtman) were salted with a couple of issues of hekto'd "Norris" zines of much earlier alleged date. Pelz heard of it when he moved to LA in 1960. Claims have been made that he did part of the "Norris" material, but Pelz swore that all he ever did was to run off a ditto'd FANTOCCINI which TAJ had mastered! The "Leslie Z. Norris" items in SHAGGY were by Sid Coleman, and his and John Trimble's use of the name was not authorized by either Johnstone or rich brown. The appearance of "Norris" on SAPS tapes was by Don Simpson's taking the vocal role. Attempts to get "Norris" dumped from the FAPA waitlist followed claims that LN was a joint hoax with activity contributed by many in LA. All parties involved gave testimony to Bill Evans, appearing in a carboned letter of 3 Dec. '61 in which Evans rendered his decision. In the absence of evidence that Pelz had any part in creation of written matter attributed to "Norris", then, Evans has ruled that TAJ as 90% to 100% of "Norris" is eligible to take the latter's place on the waitlist, resulting in his admission. The precedent is not without danger, as it is in any subsequent case up to the founder of any such hoax to prove that it was not in fact a joint creation in the manner of Carl Brandon. (Long sigh of relief...) I suppose congrats are in order to Ted.

CULT: Tapscott's FR 105, TL 204 alias THALLIC SYMBOL, announced that Harness has been dropped, though the Scribe will probably be reinstated by the OA on grounds that making the cover for the LA Cult/Wult xmas card, "Season's Greetings #2", constitutes Cultac. Ted Johnstone has been re-elected OA (by a one-vote margin!) on the slogan "He Kept Us Out Of Court!". Tom Condit was reinstated to the active waitlist, 8to 5. § The old fable that the Cult contains the Secret Masters of Fandom got unexpected confirmation--in that other apas are copycatting. In AVANC 2, Eney's FR97, Eney supplied a finale to the old STELLAR "round-robin" story, "The Death of SF". In the next FR, Tapscott printed the beginning of a Cultish r-r story, "The Bucket My Destination" (the title refers to the famous Sarill line that the Cult is going to hell in a bucket). Several other installments have followed. Now we find that not only has OMPA its "The Wall" and SAPS its "Fellowship of Nothing" r-r's, there are assorted cries in FAPA that Eney or someone should start one--partly because Eney referred to the original one in his FAPA reprint of Larry Stark's remarks anent the "Death of SF" r-r.

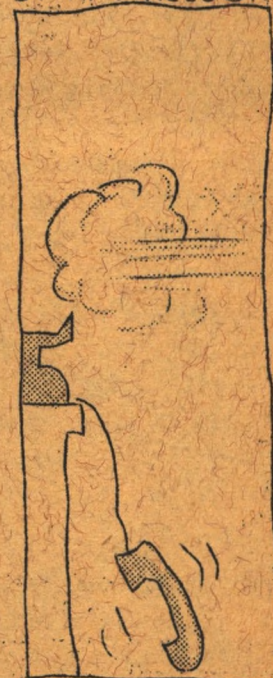
YEAR OF THE BLOWUP, cont'd. Jean & Anie Linard have obtained a divorce. Anie's address is now uncertain, but probably mail to her old Vesoul address will be forwarded. Jean is in a psychiatric hospital in the south of France--the region formerly known as "Languedoc"--and would appreciate letters and fmz, though how much opportunity he will have for writing is unknown as yet. Jean reports: "1. Anie L (the better part of a hitherto seemingly indissoluble team known as "Jean&Anie") & I undersigned are divorcing as of Sept. 1961; 2. and after minor intoxication with barbiturates (not related with 1.) and a still more minor nervous breakdown, I have entered a psych. hospital (as of Dec 9 61) for a period still to be determined, ranging, I suppose, from one or two months to 3 or 4 months, possibly more, I don't know yet. I won't be (am not) in no very neat condition for writing; however I may receive all sorts of mail (even the wildest fannish kind) here, offhand until Spring 1962, and as a matter of fact, I'd more than just welcome any, at the following address which is to be mine--all mine--till March 62 at least, or until further notice from me to you, WB, directly M. Jean Linard, Simon-Cur , Hopital de Saint-Alban-sur-Limagnole, Lozere, France. //(fn) Saint-Alban is the town's name. Lozere is the "State"'s name or so. "Simon-Cure" is merely the name of this service in this 600-beds psych hospital. // (PS) I won't be warning any more people mostly because I'm a little tired if still untouched and little deranged, but I'd want fans altogether to know that it is not out of sheer lazyness or forgetfulness that I don't write or acknowledge the (rare) fnz that came this (rare) year of past 1961. As I finally contact you, a thing I see too much now I should have begun with. With thanks anyway for past services, Walter, and anyway my (and Anie's, at that) very best wishes for 1962 to you and yours and to FANS--thru you. Be happy. Jean Linard." Maggie Curtis adds that she has also heard from Jean; she thinks that the hospitalization is more a precaution than a necessity, and quasi-quotes Jean as saying "I could not 'stay' my own self and be alone, especially in Vesoul (where I have no environment of any 'effective' kind). ...anyway, cure 'at home' all by myself 'thinking too much' could only get me worsening in that direction." Fans who dug MEUH and THE INNAVIGABLE MOUTH, fans who love POGO and earlier Walt Kellyana, 'pataphysics and just plain whimsy--write Jean, send him your zines, and don't feel hurt if replies are delayed. You'll be doing a big favor to a Good Man. Jean and I will be grateful--and you won't be sorry.

BRADBURY FANS: If you would like to protest MGM's cancellation of "The Martian Chronicles", write Mr Joseph Vogel, MGM Studios, 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, Calif. Forry Ackerman says that if Vogel receives a large enough volume of mail, MGM may reconsider. (Thanks, Ed Bryant) I've written; will you?

BEANIE



BY RAY NELSON





"Henceforth you will say nothing which might tend to harm the reputation of my client--in short, you will say nothing."

FANAC'S #1 TOP RICH BROWN SPY, rich brown, reports that Suzy Vick is harboring still another young neo, this one due to make his appearance some time around May. Congrats and good luck, Suzy... § It's pretty well known by now that rich has returned from Olympus (and I hope you didn't find it too cold there, rich)--still a Cult waitlister and fapan, once again a CRYhack; but it may not be so well known as yet that rich is reviving the CRUDZINE QUARTERLY sometime next month. It is supposed to have a circulation of 300 (only about 100 being fans), and to be humorous without being overly esoteric. "Duel" editor with rich is Mike McQuown. "He's fast with gun and sword, as well as a Lighter," says rich about Mike, who is the fringer mentioned by Suzy Vick in FANAC 80/as showing "signs of becoming the fastest lighter east of the Mississippi; even faster, perhaps, than the original lighter, the Very Same Jim Webbert Who..." According to rich, "Mike's ambition, after reading THE HARP STATESIDE, is to meet Jim Webbert and beat him to the draw." Rich adds that (anent Ed Clinton's observations about Heinlein in FANAC 79) Heinlein is very near-sighted, enough so that he could hardly have gone through the Season without contact lenses. Also that he, rich brown that is, was growing a beard during the Season, as I had reported (despite Buz's contrary impression in FANAC 79)--enough so that Sylvia White asked him "What the Hell are you doing with that Silly Pointless ~~Silly~~ Beard, rich brown?". Rich adds: "As soon as I get out of the Air Force I'm going to grow one. About six feet long. And paint it green. And then I'll show that Sylvia White!" Welcome home, rich.

INSIDE S-F readers will perhaps heave a sigh of relief at this: Jonathan White, 90 Riverside Drive, NYC 24, is taking over title, subs, mailing list &c., of INSIDE after the Galaxy parody issue which will (Ron tells me) appear shortly after the Smiths get to Canberra. Jon has back issues for sale & proposes to continue the zine in the same format. What Ron Smith will call his own zine is not yet decided.

THE L A SCENE: At the 1272nd meeting, 28 Dec 61, LASFS awarded honorary membership to SFCoL; the scroll should be at the London club's HQ now or shortly. Congrats. § At the same meeting, the twice-yearly elections yielded the following results: Bob Lichtman became Director on the second ballot, 16 to 12 (runner-up being Harness). Harness was elected secretary, 16 to 9 (runner-up: John Trimble) with a single vote being cast for L. Ron Hubbard. (The club may expect to be barraged with puns in the Menace even worse than Don Franson's were. Wonder if the Scribe can be fined for them just as though he had made them at meetings...?) The office of Treasurer now has two heads--Paul and Ellie Turner (21 votes) with also-rans being Patten (6) and Baker (2). Senior Committeeman: John Trimble (13), junior Bjo (20). Nothing like keeping it in the family, I guess.... § That same evening was, says BL, "sort of A Fan A ~~Manner~~ Day From All Over scene. When I walked into the clubroom at Mathom House, a bunch of people were talking to Bill Donaho on the LD phone. "Your home brew has absolutely ruined me for regular beer," I said to Bill when my turn came up. Then after we hung Bill back up on the receiver the phone rang again, almost immediately. This time it was Owen Hannifen (who else?) calling from Vermont. He wanted to talk to Pelz. And in the midst of all this excitement, I chanced to walk into the hall and before I knew it bumped into Miri Carr, who radiated all over (on account of some radioactive iodine she had swallowed earlier that day)."

SPEAKING OF OWEN HANNIFEN, he has joined the ranks of the Traveling Giants. He showed up over the hollydays in NYC enroute to Ft. Sam Houston, Texas (see COA); his National Guard unit has been activated, and he is now assigned to the Brooke Army Medical Center, giving classes in operating-room nursing or something of the kind. He is still buying old fmz of all sorts--partly pack rat but mostly archivist leanings, I gather.

ROBERT BLOCH's play "Birth of a Notion" got a taped performance Sat 13 Jan chez Donaho, the Golden Gate Futurians having decided to put this on the long-overdue exchange tape for WSFA. The cast included Kenny Griffin (a friend of Poul & Karen Anderson's) as G.C., yhos as Sadberry, Ray Nelson as the brother-in-law, Karen Anderson as narrator; with background noise by the GGFS, tape editing and sound engineering by Jerry Knight (who had later to edit out burps, giggles and guffaws from the bystanders), telephone knocked over by Poul Anderson. A fun time, and I hope that for Bloch's sake the tape gets circulated around more places than Washington, D.C.

RAY BRADBURY told Forry that his new novel, "This Way Something Wicked Comes", will be on the stands very shortly with a Simon & Schuster imprint. This was on the occasion of his being presented with a scroll from LASFS, commemorating Ray's 20th anniversary as a pro.

CENSORSHIP DEPT., cont'd: Several readers have sent in clippings about a Downey, Calif., librarian taking the Tarzan books off the shelves after a local school board revealed alleged complaints by parents that Tarzan and Jane "lived cosily together in a treehouse through several books without any indication that they had ever been married." Hollywood solved this moral problem years ago by arbitrarily marrying them off on the screen with a bracelet for wedding ring, before an audience of jungle animals. (But in "The Return of Tarzan", 1915, ERB had anticipated them by having Jane's father, an ordained minister in Baltimore, marry them in the jungle.) As for their son "Boy", producers dodged the question of his parenthood by indicating that he had been adopted. The Downey school board believed this story and ordered the books returned to the shelves. The local Lions Club (!) voted \$200 to buy Tarzan books for the school district "just to prove its faith in him" (says the NY Post, 28 Dec 61). § Art Hayes sends a clipping to the effect that a Vancouver (B.C.) judge, J.O. Wilson, in Appeal Court last Dec. quashed conviction of one Richard Leong for having "stag movies" for home showing, on the grounds that this does not constitute "possession for publication". Whether any stateside judge will follow suit is moot, but the tendency in the USA has been to assume that possession of as many as five items of erotica constitutes intent to sell and liability to far higher fines. § Osmond Beckwith (in Kulchur 4, a little mag pubbed in NYC) reports that the Oz books have been banned in Detroit and Miami school systems. O tempora, O mores.

AMONG THE FMZ (One fanzine review column that you won't be taking over, Buck):

CINDER 7 (Larry Williams, 74 Maple Road, Longmeadow 6, Mass.; 15¢ or usual methods). For lack of outside material, this consists mainly of editorial natterings--unpretentious but honestly readable--together with some reasonably perceptive reviews. The lettercol is a different story: Ted White, George C Willick and Harry Warner have themselves a gay old time trampling on Jack Cascio. And they have enough good comment hooks so that just possibly several dozen other fans may want to jump in. Larry wants to go New Trend and is still hunting for some Burning Issues (I refrain from the obvious puns on his fmz and dept. titles), but after this he may not really need them--his lettercol may do the trick quite well. KIPPLE, anyone?

CRY 155 (Box 92, 507 3rd Ave., Seattle 4, Wash.; 25¢ or 5/\$1 to Elinor Busby, contribs, usable locs or certain trades). As usual, the lettercol dominates the issue, and--naturally--Avram Davidson dominates the lettercol, despite valiant attempts to correct the situation by someone signing himself www. In keeping with the tradition of a zine of this kind, the other written material often enough (save for the Berry fiction, which goes on forever) seems written with at least half an eye to subsequent lettercol comments. It is therefore no surprise that the best items are also the most commentable--Buz's "...with keen blue eyes and a bicycle" containing unusually sage remarks on the recently threatened M***** v. White lawsuit, and Terry Carr's delicious pages for phone fandom. Recommended, naturally.

DISCORD 15 (Redd Boggs, 2209 Highland Place NE, Minneapolis 21, Minn.; 15¢ or 4/50¢, locs or tapes or trades), for lack of MZB's col or a "Voices of Discord" or other outside contribs, this time has more than the usual amount of editorial natter; Redd, finding himself with a little more breathing space, gives us more than the usual amount of his unique style, spreading out in glittering detail. Especially lovely are four paragraphs on "preposterous legalistic pishposhery about libel and moperly", and a long review annihilating the EESmith/EEE collaboration "Masters of Space", calculated to warm the cockles of Kingsley Amis's jaded old heart. Highly recommended.

KIPPLE 20 (Ted Pauls, 1448 Meridene Dr., Baltimore 12, Md.; 15¢, 2/25¢ or usual methods). Whether or not you dig Ted Pauls' opinions (which after all are the only things Ted thinks he'll be remembered by), this is emphatically worth having for two items: Harry Warner on Ted Sturgeon--a report any zine in the microcosm would have been delighted to print!--and Bob Leman on the Top Forty (a NEMATODE reprint, but still timely enough). A more than adequate 40-pp xmas card, Ted, strictly in the MROCCM tradition.

MIAFAN 5 (Mike Kurman, 231 SW 51 Court, Miami 44, Fla.; 15¢ or 7/\$1 or usual methods). One envies Mike's energy--it is not every fan of any age who would celebrate his getting a mimeo by quadrupling the size of his zine. MF is stf-oriented and a little self-conscious, even a bit moralistic at times (as when he grotches about fans sending out "obscene" zines--what do you mean by that word, Mike, and when was the last time you saw a really unprintable rather than merely Rotsler-oriented zine?). But the kid's enthusiasm makes up for a lot, and Mike is doing his best to bring some new blood into fandom. I hope he doesn't find out too quickly that a recruiter's lot is not a happy one... Only next time, Mike, please, smooth out those stencils when you find they're wrinkling at the top. With hand feed and hand cranking this is feasible. You might also find that tinted paper has less show-through and is much less expensive.

NEO LITHIC 20 (Ruth Berman, 5620 Edgewater Blvd., Minneapolis 17, Minn.; 2/25¢ or usual methods). This repository of Redd's detailed history of Minn. eofandom (which has something of the Warner quality of making me become interested even in something I would have expected to be quite dull) now has a ~~new~~ ~~new~~ ~~new~~ people-review column by Gary Deindorfer--which is good. Deindorfer and portrays him as a match for Bhub Stewart at his wackiest. It is also strangely at variance with the Image NEOL has been building up. Is this change from a RB & eaa bicephalous fsy-oriented individzine into a genzine perhaps somehow connected with Ruth's switch from math to drama? Tune in next ~~week~~ issue and find out...

PHOENIX 5 (Dave Locke, Box 207, Indian Lake, NY; 15¢ or 4/50¢ or usual ways) A real enigma. Entirely unrelated to previous issues--qwertyuiopressed, without the lettercol or the strong

editorial personality--in fact, without anything by the editor save the colophon and table of contents; this contains four unrelated items: Floyd Zwicky on liberalism, Dave Hulan on Unknown, Paul Zimmer (MZB's kid brother) on Other Worlds with the unexpected information that Palmer is holding enough unpublished stf to revive OW again should it ever appear that saucers can pall and stf can sell; and a piece of fiction by Clay Hamlin of which least said is soonest mended. No unified impression. Why was this published? Nonfan friends? Trades? An apa? Try again, Dave.

SATHANAS 3 (Dick Schultz, 19159 Helen, Detroit 34, Michigan; 25¢ or usual methods), like all other Michifanzines I've seen, is freakish in some way, this one mainly by seeming to come from another epoch (like MZB's "Door Through Space"), one earlier yet than the Detention booklet that Big Hearted Howard lately ran through SAPS. Jeeves and Burns and Ray Nelson (1950) and Dick's own reminiscences all sound like something out of 6th Fandom. Here again, as with Phoenix, I get no coherent impression of direction or total intended effect, other than a decidedly faanish/humorous orientation. The whole may not be more than the sum of its parts, as Harry Warner suggested about SATH #1, but by Roscoe the parts are fun.

SHAGGY 59 plus Xmas supplement and Bjo. calendar (Fred Patten, c/o Trimble's, Mathom House, 222 S. Gramercy Place, Los Angeles 4, Calif.; this 50¢ because of the supplements, otherwise 25¢ or usual methods) is notable for Alva Rogers's excellent rebuttal to Joe Gibson's "Cheats, Frauds, Thieves,..." thing in #58. Ronel's natterings are also especially welcome after his too-long absence. With the current noise in various fmz about why (but rarely if ever how) TAFF should be revitalized, Ronel reveals that he, as junior TAFF administrator, is actually Doing something about it rather than just making noise: acknowledging votes in particular, and planning a post-campaign (at this stage) TAFFzine. SHAGGY also promises to run Ronel's TAFF tripreport starting with the June issue, "The Squirrel Uncaged". We may also assume eventual bound publication, and it goes without saying that this will be the best TAFF report ever. Altogether, very much worth looking forward to. § The Xmas supplement, "So We're Late Already--so, Happy Easter, Like!", is uneven in quality, as were the two earlier ones, but this seems a good bit better than its immediate predecessor "NO'L". Welcome indeed, though hard to review in detail for obvious reasons. If you haven't got yours yet, send in your 50¢--there may be a few left.

SILME 1 (Bjo Trimble, address as above; 4/\$1.50, cheques payable to John Trimble; no trades or locopies) is dedicated to fund raising for Project Art Show. Save for an appealing little Zuber satyr-girl cover, this is not a mag OF art but ABOUT it. It is a must for artists wishing to exhibit at the Chicon, and for faneds struggling with the problem of transferring artwork, cartoons, etc., to stencil (as well as to artists unfamiliar with the peculiar demands and limitations of this medium). There are also three overlapping reports from Seacon Art Show judges--Harlan Ellison's is the best. Subbing to this zine is supporting a worthy project--one which restored Heinlein's faith in fandom, one which promises to be still better at Chicago than at Seattle, but can only be with your support.

XERO 7 (Lupoffs, 210 East 73, NYC 21; 35¢ or 3/\$1, contribs or accepted locs or limited trades--they're trying to hold down circulation, f'gawdsakes), like the last couple of issues, continues its policy of good to excellent material in a very fancy multi-color presentation though with less than ideal quality control: my copy had one page printed so low that an illo was cut off about a third of the way up. John Berry's "Bedtime Story" sounds like a fugitive from the Cult; Bruce, Ted, TAJ--think you can get John on the iwl? Lin Carter, though overall an expert reviewer, for some reason becomes unduly goshwow about Heinlein's "Stranger..." and almost equally goshwow about Tolkien. He does correctly place "The Lord of the Rings" into the tradition of epic fantasy represented earlier by Homer, Virgil, various anonymous medieval writers, Ariosto, Wm. Morris and E.R. Eddison. However, his work duplicates, less penetratingly, that more convincingly done by Gregory Gabbard ("What a Piece of Work is an Epic") in SO WHAT #3. W*1*L*L*1*S's "Slant Story" pt 2--well, it's WAW, with a cliff-hanger ending yet, and obviously Willis on a good day, speaking about something which really meant a great deal to him, something which got the benefit of his neo enthusiasm--nuf sed. Donald Westlake's sour disclaimer of the stf field ("It sure as hell can't support anybody new. But what's worse, it can't even interest us.") should be very in-

teresting to Messrs Heinlein, Sturgeon, Poul Anderson, et al., and still more interesting to Col. Avram Davidson. This, like the earlier issues, is bound to stir up plenty of interest and comment although the controversial character (save perhaps in the poll, whose results may be ready next-ish) seems pretty well missing this time, unless Westlake was deliberately overstating his case for some such purpose.

YANDRO 107 (Coulsons, RR3, Wabash, Indiana; 20¢, some trades, accepted contribs other than locs) is a little more exiguous than have been some previous issues. The outstanding thing is, inevitably, Tucker's "Doric Column" which provides the croggle of the next couple of months: a double-talk reply from the Grand Secretary Himself of one of the big insurance companies to BT's question about whether it could honor its claims after an atomic attack. With its gobbledygook language one can't be sure exactly what it means, but it sounds as though its author is trying unsuccessfully to say that the company has been thinking about this problem, has been trying to hedge its bets, and has set up a Table of Organization for the "automatic succession of management" (trust them to look out for their own Grand Imperial Divan!); for the rest, the Sec'y seems to be relying on bureaucracy (perhaps eventually that same "automatic succession" of equally bewildered junior executives) to tell him what to do. From this BT turns toward the matter of the kind of currency that might possibly be acceptable in such circumstances--clearly paper money would be worthless. Buck Coulson makes the unusually convincing suggestion that cartridges might be used. At the other extreme, the less said of the Bobby Gene Warner fiction the better--YANDRO must be hard up. And Betsy Curtis's revival hymn probably means more to folkniks than to fans--if it is not merely an elaborate joke on the latter, suggesting that they search for meanings not actually there. The lettercol scintillates, as it has had a tendency to do of late; Avram, your influence is spreading.

THE ATOM ANTHOLOGY (over 100 pp.; an Ella Parker project; at last hearing there were a few copies available at \$1 to TAWF via Larry Shaw, 16 Grant Place, Grant City, Staten Island 6, NY) has been out for many months, but never got reviewed here because my copy only recently arrived, money sent very early for a copy having been lost in the mails. This is superb and worth any number of superlatives; it should go on your shelf right beside THE HARP STATESIDE, THE ENCHANTED DUPER, THE WILLIS PAPERS, as one of the most impressive displays of professional excellence, imagination and wit ever to show up in the microcosm.

A DIVERSITY OF NEWSNOTES (or think up your own omnium for these, George): The DAVE RIKE seasons greetings rider got mentioned by Herb Caen in the 14 Dec 61 SF CHRONICLE (no, that's San Francisco...) in bold face type yet: "Didn't I warn you there'd be fallout shelter Christmas cards? First one ready by this dept. arrived yesterday from David Rike of Waller St. Shows a boy kneeling by his cot in the shelter, eyes turned heavenward as he prays: 'Dear Santa, all I want for Christmas is a 1962.'" The cartoon, minus title, name & address, was reprinted on the editorial page of the 16 Dec 61 PEOPLES WORLD. The caption (but not the cartoon) appeared in the 23 Dec PEACE-MAKER. # Dave also reports that ex-Cultist DON WEGARS (mentioned in FANAC 79, p.4, about his satirical writing in the UCal PELICAN) is doing book reviews for HIGHLIGHT, the SF EXAMINER's Sundal cultural supplement, with a by-line. Dave refers to a "very funny set of (Wegars) reviews of Regency pbs back around xmas time (which) left Ellison drawn and quartered after taking apart his book on running around with kid gangs." # FRED VON BERNEITZ's MAD CHECKLIST got a plug on page 3 of MAD 69 (March 62). Small wonder, considering the egoboo the MAD staff got in it. Alas, poor Harvey Kurtzmann... # BILL ROTSLER some time ago had some of his TATTOOED DRAGON-style beams and hearts on greeting cards under the Quinn/Quinn imprint. I saw these at Bill Donaho's but was unable to find any of them at shops and wonder where they were distributed. They're highly imaginative visually and verbally, as one would expect. # Not that many fans are likely to be reading it, but we understand that the National Review has been having TED STURGEON as book reviewer. One of Ted's columns--not seen here--reportedly praised Heinlein's "Stranger... in a Strange Land", discussed several other sf books and expounded on the well-known "Sturgeon's Law" ("90% of everything is crud")--not enough detail to know whether its applications to biological evolution, intelligence as discrimination among similars, or the Hadamard/Ghiselin/Poincare/Wiener (via Michelangelo) theory of creation, etc., were

alluded to. It could easily have been the subject of a book. # ATTENTION JEFF WANSHEL --Wha' happened to the ENCHANTED DUPE reprint? I've been getting inquiries from fans who subbed to it after the announcements in FANAC and elsewhere. I know that G*I*R*L*S have discovered you and all that, but surely they don't take up all 24 hours a day--or am I underestimating you? # Sorry--BOB LICHTMAN should have been credited for the J.V. TAURAST SF READER line in #81, and the caption on the AToon in #82. Thanks. # Everyone in LASFS is on a committee to find a new meeting place. But the heat seems temporarily off as no further complaints have been heard. # DAVE HULAN is running (so far unopposed) for the post of Publicity Director of SFG. He also says: "I've just recently gotten married. I've been informed that a fan is not officially married till it's announced in FANAC; and I want my marriage to be official. The wife's name is Katherine, known within fandom as Katya. She's very neo, but learning the ropes." # The unfortunate coincidence of three local spies being unable to attend or report on POUL & KAREN ANDERSON's AAAS conreport (I was also far away at the time, unavoidably, from both the con and the report, respectively in Denver over Xmasweek and at the Andersons' in Orinda earlier this month) means that I can provide only fragmentary details. There were apparently three sessions of interest to fans: (1) The symposium on extraterrestrial biology, this being the one at which Hal Clement was a speaker; most of the conclusions reached were familiar enough. (2) All-day session on space-travel and related problems. This was attended mostly by Lieutenant Crowcut types, engineers and other Organization Men. (3) A symposium on the Arrhenius spore theory (which would have, shades of Stapledon's Eighteenth Man, spores traveling via light pressure and gravitation from planet to planet, solar system to solar system). Urey was present at this one, and the consensus reached --nothing new, actually--is that in certain regions the radiation level is so intense that any spores would probably have been killed too quickly to reach any planet. A full account will be in VORPAL GLASS; write Karen Anderson at 3 Las Palomas, Orinda, Calif. # RHODOMAGNETIC DIGEST is expected to be ready at the Westercon. # BOB JENNINGS wants copies of CAPT. FUTURE magazine, good or better condition, all pages intact, all covers (no cover creases). He will pay cash. (Box 1462, Tenn. Polytechnic Inst., Cookeville, Tenn.) Listening, Ted White? # BOB LICHTMAN still wants FANAC 2 and 18, and I can use most of the fmz mentioned in my earlier enumeration. # Five LASFS WKF's journeyed north to help the GGFS celebrate its 21st anniversary at a Donaho bearparty Sat 30 Dec: Albt. Lewis, Bjohn, JH and Fred Patten joined Bill Donaho, Curran, Sid & Alva Rogers, Barry Miller, Miri Carr, Ben Stark, Ray & Kirsten Nelson, Jerry Knight & others in a not quite successful attempt to bail VORPAL GLASS out of debt & a much more successful attempt to bail Donaho & Curran out of beer. The next night they attended the Nelsons' NewYearEve party--mostly beer & snogging; a wild time, I hear. # ATTENTION JWCJR: Next time you do or run an unsd editorial cribbing from Hapgood's "Earth's Shifting Crust", with or without a cover painting as with "When the Glaciers Go", in the name of scientific honesty & scholarly ethics and plain courtesy please credit Hapgood's book as source material. As a friend and fan of Hapgood, I would welcome your giving him at least the same attention you have given Hubbard and Norman Dean; out of it might well come a long-needed rethinking & revitalizing of all earth sciences, and incidentally some worthwhile science-fiction. Sincerely, Walter Breen. (Text of a recently-sent letter)

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Harlan Ellison--will someone please tell me his Hollywood area address? Until I hear further details, maybe c/o Forry Ackerman would be best.

Fred Galvin, c/o S.L.A. Mathematics Dept., Univ. of Minnesota, Minneapolis 14, Minn.

(postal chess and Kriegspiel moves, and anything else requiring immediate attention; all other mail should still be sent to 840 Algonquin Ave., St. Paul 19.)

Owen M. Hannifen. (Until a more complete address than Brooke Army Medical Center, Ft.

Sam Houston, Texas, arrives, fanzines and other non-forwardable matter should

continue to be sent to Vermont; but letters to Brooke will eventually reach him.)

M. Jean Lindard, Simon-Cure, Hopital de Saint-Alban-sur-Limagnole, Lozere, France (Get Well

Norm Metcalf (civilian once again), Box 336, Berkeley 1, Calif. Soon!)

Brent Phillips, 46 Barbados Road, Federation Park, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, West Indies

Bob & Barbara Silverberg, 5020 Goodridge Ave., NY 71, NY (eff 15 Feb.)

Peter Singleton, Ward 19, Burnley General Hospital, Casterton Ave., Burnley, Lancs., England

Ron & Cindy Smith, c/o Alan Rees, 38 Donaldson, Braddon, Canberra, ACT, Australia

Dainis Bisenieks, Kibbutz Nirim, ha-Negev, Israel

Bruce Burn, c/o Williams, 31 Hounslow Ave., Hounslow, Middlesex, England

Brian Burgess, 138a Kenley Road, Merton Park, London SW 19, England.

Terry Jeeves, 30 Thompson Road, Sheffield 11, Yorkshire, England

Ivor Mayne, Anchorage Farm Caravan Site, Bronlyss, South Wales.

Alan Rispin, c/o Kearney, 33 Elisabeth St., London SW 1, England

STOP DUPER: Christine Haycock Moskowitz has served papers on Ted White, charging him with damages totalling \$75,000.00 for his statements about her in FAPA. This certainly sets a new all-time high in fan libel suits. It has been rumored that one or more others were also considered as defendants in this suit. Full details (including the text of charges) in a coming issue.

STOPPED DUPER: This issue of FANAC, as well as the last and the next, has been unconscionably delayed in its printing by the fact that the printer, Ted White, has been supervising the closing of his mimeo shop, fighting off the flu, and hunting for a new apartment large enough to contain his mimeos and the contents of his present apartment (which is crampacked). Ted White, who is writing this, apologizes deeply to both Walter Breen and FANAC's subscribers, and wishes things like this wouldn't all happen at once, dammit. -tw

FANAC 84, from

Walter Breen.

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