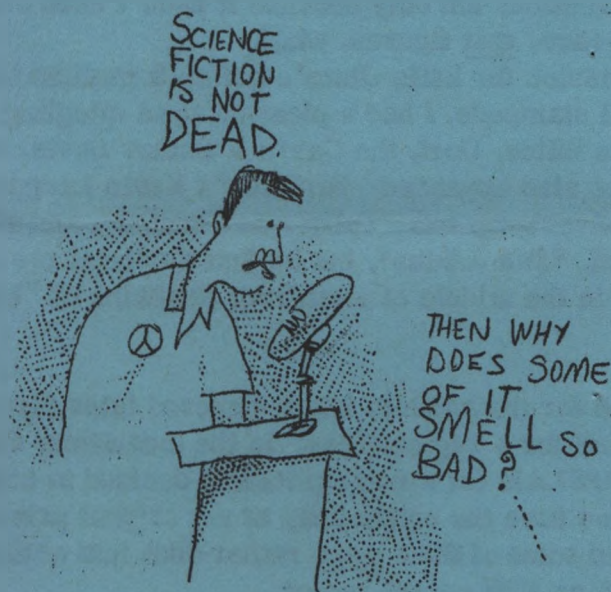


FANAC 94

Begun Summer (more or less) 1963

THE REAL THING : ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES

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LUNACON SCENES: 1963:

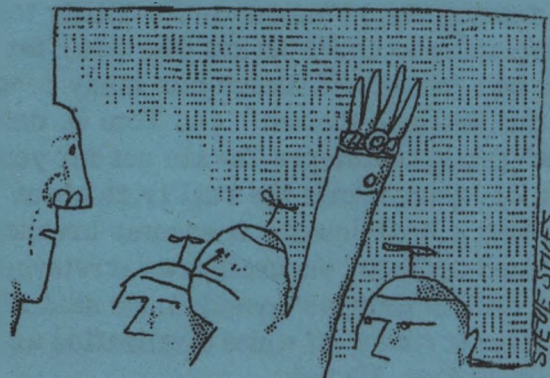
The umpteenth annual Lunacon blossomed forth in all its Glorious Localcolor on 21 April, in Fashionable Downtown Manhattan. -- I arrived late, rushing from a previous commitment, only to find that I might just as well have dawdled, as (loyally upholding Fannish Tradition) nothing had begun except a lot of fans milling about in the hall, gabbing, filling out membership cards, paying dues & indulging in similar mundane activity.

Eventually someone called the con to order and introduced the first speakers. They included Elliot Shorter (of the up&coming CCNY fanclub), John Boardman (of POINTING VECTOR & KNOW-ABLE), and Ed Meškys (renegade NYfan lately

returned from the WCoast). Their topic was the time-honored one, "Is SF Dying?" ("Why Not?") ...Well, it seems that SF is still with us; at least this was the opinion of our speakers and Hans SteFan Santesson (of "I Edited Fantastic Universe" fame). § At the instigation of Judy Merrill (she makes anthologies, you know), Lunacon Guest of Honor, an informal poll was taken to determine the prozine taste (or lack of taste) of the audience. No count was taken, but it seems to this fan (FANAC Spy "SteveStiles") that Galaxy and Anal og (companion mag to Scientific American) shared a majority of popularity, with F&SF coming in second, and the Z-D mags in a respectable minority. A few hands were raised for Science-Fantasy, and most of the males present also championed Playboy. Reasons cited for this imbalanced prozine diet (aside from literary preferences) included lack of \$ to buy them all and lack of time to read them all (!).

Next speaker was genial Randy Garrett (he ~~always~~ makes pseudonyms, you know). He is also distinguished (if you want to look at it that way) as the author of "That Sweet Little Old Lady", a story presumably not about GMCarr, Sid Rogers, Chris M. or Avram's Milford landlady. His topic was one made famous by Jim Blish: the lack of fan response to prozines. Randy urged us all to write,

IM SORRY, SONNIX WE'RE NOT INCLUDING 'SUPERMAN COMICS' IN THIS POLL.



OUR NEXT
SPEAKER IS
QUITE AN
AUTHORITY
ON TARZAN



assuring us that our letters stood a good chance of being printed if intelligible, or in the very least they would be appreciated by egoboo-hungry authors. But egoboo (said Randy) was not what the pros were primarily looking for; rather, they wanted criticism, constructive or negative, so as to judge how their stories were being received, and plan future efforts accordingly. This, I feel, is a good point; I'm getting rather tired of the sterile pseudo-scientific attitude in Brass Tacks. § I felt that Randy's talk was interesting and witty; Sophisticated Fans disagreed with me.

Judy Merrill was--breaking all precedent--not presented with a plaque by this convention; but only because it hadn't been completed in time. ((Somehow, that figures. wb.))

The usual intermission for Belle Dietz's coffee & muffins then brought on the usual stampede. I had a pleasant time mingling with the Lupoffs, the Wiltes, Dorf, the Carrs & Esther Davis. A few unexpected faces also appeared--Berkeley's Kevin Langdon, Larchmont's ex-fan Jeff Vanshel. I also saw Andy Silverberg, aka "Telephone Fandom", and attempted to hoax him into believing I was my Old Ideal, "Dan Adkins", but he just stared at me & walked away, leaving me in the middle of the hall & in the middle of a stirring rendition of "Love Me Tender".

I felt kind of funny.

I didn't stay around for the auction, but discovered later that a good number of choice items had been put up--unusual for a regional con. In the meantime, Pete Graham (who had arranged to sell me a bunch of OOPSLAs for a mere pittance) decided to cut out before huckstering the rest of the pile, and let me have the entire heap at my original price. And so I found myself the owner of some 70-odd (and some of them were rather odd) fmz of the 1952-55 period: PSYs, OOPs, VARIOSOs, A BAS, & an N3F annual report.

I saved the report...

After some announcements (including TW for TAFF--famous last words), SaM gave a slide talk on Burroughs's stories and artists' illustrations of them. Due to the T-shaped con hall, some fans had trouble viewing the screen, but they could hear SaM with no trouble at all. This time SaM's talk was much more interesting than the one he gave at the ESFAcon; why, he even talked about the artists! I was also amazed to hear one of his worst fannish opponents compliment the talk. (Remember, you read it in FANAC.)

Because of efforts of four prominent book publishers, ERB's works are finding new prominence; so it was hardly unexpected that the rest of the con was devoted to Burroughs, too. Following SaM was a taped talk by ERB's stagefrightened son Hulbert ("from the convenient vantagepoint of 3000 miles away"), giving the impression that he was slightly surprised that daddy's works were still so popular. At the end he gave a Tarzan Bull-Ape Yell which would've gone Poppa proud.

...My ears are still ringing... § Then came a debate between Don Wollheim & Dr. Tom Gardner. DAW praised ERB's writing style ("unique in its ability to flow evenly from beginning to end") but cut him down for antiquated science and racism. "Curious how many people overlook these two BurRose thorns." Dr. Tom G. defended ERB for the Virtuous Example Tarzan set for young people (fooe! Everyone knows the real truth about T. & Jane!)- Tarzan was a Real Square, it seems; brushed aside the "antiquated science" accusation as irrelevant to the plots and the racism thing as onesided. He said ERB was just as critical (at times) of white civilization as Confining Decadent, & Evil. Uh huh.

TARZAN LIVED
IN A TREE
WITH AN APE

FEMALE,
OF
COURSE.



Dick Lupoff, in his facet as Moonlighting Editor of Canaveral Press, told us that as a result of negotiations with ERB's heirs, C.Press now has rights to some 550,000 words of ERB mss. found after his death ~~in a little tin box at the top of the bed in the attic of the house~~. So far it looks as if 5 or 6 new hardcover novels will result, two titles of which are "I Am a Barbarian" and "The Wizard of Venus". Other titles are (hold on to your gorge) "What's Wong with the U.S. Army", "What Every Young Couple Should Know", and the fabulous "Diary of a 1916 Burroughs Family Automobile Outing".

As they were about to throw us all out of the hall SaM had to cut short his 2 1/2 hour talk, much to our disappointment; but he did leave us with a Thought for the Day: "Tarzan of the Apes" is Really Literature, and it will endure at least as long as the works of Rudyard Kipling (who wrote for Startling Stories). This remains to be seen.

Eventually everything was over. The seats had wrought wonders on most posteriors; many a neo emerged from Adelphi Hall a Dead End Kid. And on this assinine note my convention ended.

--Steve Stiles

LUNACON FOOTNOTES : The three opening speakers were dragooned by Santesson for an impromptu panel for which they were completely unprepared. I took advantage of the opportunity to blast Anal og in much the same language I had used in KNOWABLE 3. :: Dick Lupoff continued or amplified his Lunacon talk for the CCNY club 26 April. He named his five favorite ERBooks (The Moon Maid, Gods of Mars, The Mucker, add a couple of Tarzan things) and the five he liked least (Synthetic Men of Mars, Monster Men, the Venus series, and others I forget). The club also showed an apparent SF-remake of Shakespeare's Tempest, called "Forbidden Planet" (with Robbie the Robot as Ariel, of c.), but which would have been better titled Id Came From Utter Space. And on the 4th of May the club showed a 12-part serial film, a semi-annual institution. Last fall it was "Flash Gordon Conquers the Universe", which was so egregiously corny that it was enjoyed very much; this time it was "Flying Saucer Man of Mars", a dull shootemup clinker with Hollywood fistfights and an Evil Scientist who plots with an unconvincing Russian-accented Martian who wants to bring Earth under Martian dictatorship.

--John Boardman

REDD BOGGS has started the GAFIA DUPLICATOR SERVICE, low-cost Gestetnering on short notice. SAPS: 50 copies of a 6-pp zine for \$3 from your stencils, complete--43 copies to the OE, 7 to you postpaid; FAPA: 75 copies of an 8-pp zine for \$4 from your stencils, 68 being sent to the OE, 7 to you postpaid. Larger runs or larger zines, price on application. He will stencil from your copy at 30¢/stencil; halsize format at higher rates. Your choice of paper color; blue or burgundy inks also available at higher rates. Redd's own zines testify to the quality of service he can provide given properly cut stencils. (270 S. Bonnie Brae, Los Angeles 57, Cal.)

EGOBOO IS WHERE YOU FIND IT, cont'd.: Arco Publishing Co.'s weekly NYTimes BkReview & Herald Trib Book Review fullpage ads have for some time featured, among other things, Don Taxay's "Counterfeit, Misstruck & Unofficial USCoins", order #1000, \$4.50 (Arco, 480 Lexington Ave., NYC17), quoting my jacket blurb & naming me--as "Internationally renowned numismatic writer for the Encyclopedia Britannica" (cf. LCV DUDGEON DEPT., FANAC 91). (Thanks, Ruth Berman, Robt Bashlow & others) Thereby hangs an amusing tale: When Arco approached me to do a jacket blurb, its representatives also approached one J.J. Pittman, muchdisliked BNF of coin fandom commonly known as "Android". When Pittman heard I was also to appear on the jacket, he had a tantrum, screaming that Arco must remove my name & contribution. Result: They declined to use his blurb instead. :: TORONTO DAILY STAR, 7 Aug 63--Nathan Cohen's column, this time headed "Ladies Have Words", gives a full 1 1/2 extrawidth column inches to PANIC BUTTON's annish, specially singling out for praise my article on censorship and Nirenberg's "weirdly emotional defense of his right to object to jokes about death", together with the IEM card enclosed "for you to fold, tear, rip, punch, staple, crush, crumple, spindle, deface, mutilate, spit on, masticate or generally wreak havoc with!..."

CALVIN W. "BIFF" DEMMON is branching out: he sold a story to SIRI (men's mag, of c.) under pseudo "Carl Damon", complete with another fake bio--dark glasses join the beard.

FANDOM'S CHURCH FINALLY INCORPORATES: Readers of ill-fated issue #85 of FANAC recall the prospectus of the Church of the Brotherhood of the Way; but for the benefit of more recent readers (and those whom the uspod deprived of #85) I shall go into a few details anyway. As of 3 May 63, the long-delayed incorporation papers came back in perfect order from the Calif. State Dept., and as a result the CBW is now at least a paper reality; Bill Donaho is now entitled, legally, to style himself His Beatitude, Patriarch and to act as a Corporation Sole, Dick Ellington and Daniel S Curran being the other members of the church's "Council of Elders" with right of electing any vacancy in the office of Patriarch should Donaho die or resign. Rev. Ray Nelson was appointed minister of the First Berkeley Agapē, and I was to have been appointed for the first New York one (but where are the papers, Your Beatitude? Or have you decided to forget about the whole thing?). On paper--and in fact, if any--) thing is ever done--the church is not necessarily theistic; "an individual's honest doubts are as inevitable to him as are someone else's firm beliefs"; "if a god exists, he will not necessarily be offended by the former any more than he will be pleased by the latter; love of neighbor and integrity are far more important than blind faith." Ethically the CBW is libertarian, its positions being very close to those of Taoism (hence the 'Way' part of its name) as in Watts's Nature, Man & Woman, its specific & unique approach being making the concept of the brotherhood of man into a reality albeit on a small scale, through a water-sharing ceremony wherein members--when they feel ready to live up to it--exchange with each other the Nelson Pledge quoted below. Living up to the Pledge is felt as a moral obligation, each member of an agapē (maximum 21) being practically face to face with the rest." The Pledge: "I pledge my life and all I own to you & to any other man or woman who will make the same pledge to me. I will not knowingly act against you and if you call on me for help I will not refuse you. I will not rest content until you have food, clothing, & shelter, and I will care for your children as if they were my own. If you are sick I will nurse you. If you are hunted I will hide you. If you are lonely I will talk to you. Let us now stand together so that mankind will not die by its own hand." Meetings were formerly held Sunday afternoons, but after some months many members became so uneasy at the obligations and life-changes the Pledge demanded of them that they resigned. A small hard core persists; one hopes that it will grow. The church's emblem is officially)(which can be best explained by Rainer Maria Rilke's line "Love is when two solitudes approach and cherish and protect each other." One wishes fandom were like that all over.

CHARLES WELLS'S FAN POLL (he says first annual, but until I see results on the 2nd or 3rd I am not too confident) elicited 47 ballots; copies of the tabulation may still be available (CW, 200 Atlas, #1, Durham, N.C.). Winners in brief: **BEST PUBLICATION**--Sense of FANAC, Remembrance of Things Past (Spaceways ish), Xero 9, Wrhn 17, 8th Stage of Fandom. **BEST FMZ**--Wrhn, Xero, Y, Cry, Shaggy, Axe, Horizons, "n", Amra, Bare. **BEST ARTIST**--ATom, Bjo, EJones, Barr, Krenkel, Cawthorn, Bergeron, Stiles. **CARTOONIST**--ATom, Nelson, Stiles, Bjo, WR, bhob, Dorf, Jeeves. **COLUMNS**--Harp, File 13, Keen Blue Eyes, Accidentals & Nomics, Beermutterings, my 5th Col (in Wrhn), Squirrel Cage, Warier Bard, Doric Col & Requiem for ASF (tied), Hwyl. **WRI TERS**--WAW, HWjr, me, T. Carr, Boggs, Bergeron, Tucker, Ellik; 3-way tie between Buz, Berry, Avram. **BEST NEW FAN**--Patten, Paul Williams, Armistead. **#1 FAN FACE**--WAW, Ellik & Lindsay (tied), Buz & H. Warner (tied), Bergeron, me. **NEW POLL GROUP:** Eney, temporary chmn; Bennett, Lichtman, Scithers, TCarr. I refrained from running a FANAC poll in conflict with this one, but judging by the lackadaisical results I need not have bothered. Good try, Chuck.

WILL SYKORA'S MENTION IN "From der voodvork outd" covers an amusing story. In a recent TNFF he is on record as just joining N3F & as claiming to have been "BNF before half the membership was born"--so it's still the Very Same Sykora Wio. Now comes ESFA with an ancient bylaw that no member may belong to any organization to which Sykora also belongs. The decision therefore facing ESFA's is whether or not they must resign in a body from N3F!

PACIFICON II will be at the Leamington Hotel, Oakland (they couldn't get satisfactory accommodations at Hyatt House). \$2 mbrship (+ \$1 at door) to Bill Donaho, Trea\$, Bx 261, Fairmont Sta., El Cerrito. Ed Hamilton & Leigh Brackett, GoH's; Forry, Fan GoH.

BAVARDAGE : CYNTHIA GOLDSTONE--one of fandom's favorite artists--had another one-woman show of her paintings, Aug '63, Artists Co-op Gallery, Union near Fillmore, SF. We're sorry we couldn't get back to the Barea intime to see it; but Cynthia has been known to show paintings to her fans in past. (350 Dolores, SF.) :: HUH? DEPT.: Cleveland Press, Fri 12 July, movie section: Commodore, 152nd & Lake Shore, "3 Thrilling Features: Day Mars Invaded Earth, 7:15; First Space-Ship On Venus, In Color at 8:40; Day of the Triffids, FROM THE GREATEST SCIENCE-FICTION NOVEL OF ALL TIME. Color 10:00". :: Strange to see the name of ROBERT A.W. LOWNDES (as editor of REALIFE GUIDE, one of the better sexology mags) as a letterhack in Oct 62 issue of MAT-TACHINE REVIEW, a ~~mag~~ devoted to problems of sexual deviance; and praising a previous issue at that. No innuendo intended--it's just that Lowndes seems hardly in character as a letterhack in any fanzine, printed or otherwise. :: BHOB STEWART landed a job as movie editor of T.V.GUIDE, even though his name doesn't appear on the masthead. We understand that he tries to slip outrageous puns past the unsuspecting copy editors, as a way of relieving monotony in a mag more fearful of references to sex than ANALOG. :: RAY NELSON's novel "Turn Off the Sky" in Aug F&SF was drastically, but drastically, expurgated, which is why it reads choppy at times. One may hope that Grove Press or someone will consent to handle the unexpurgated book-length version sometime. (See my forthcoming review of the Nelson novel in WITHIN 5.) :: On the other hand, it turns out that the book version of HEINLEIN'S "Gory Road" is no longer than the serial version in F&SF, contrary to all expectations, and even contrary to the published announcement. What happened, Putnam's? :: TED JOHNSTONE, recently engaged (she's named Joyce, and is cute despite being the original of "Capt. Trigger Smyle" in Ted's coventranian stories), has taken a 1-S(C) student deferment, and plans to do his army service after getting his MA degree in TV or Cinema. One only hopes that he won't be assigned to U-2 photography work... :: Fans of the regrettably defunct GAUL will rejoice in the knowledge that the children's fantasy book Tony Bacher raved over (see the report of his speech, FANAC 91), Madeleine L'Engel's "A Wrinkle in Time", received the John Newberry Award for Most Distinguished Contribution to American Literature for Children. :: Now that Silvercon will most likely be a lead balloon similar to Faircon, d/t Too Many Cooks syndrome, fans originally planning to attend it might as well plan to be at the 1964 Midwestcon instead; see you there. :: The mention of DAVE RIKE in "Exeunt" is most regrettable. Dave married an antifan, Virginia G., persuaded her to write a couple of bits for his Cult contributions, and her scurrility hasn't been matched since Tapscott's & Bourne's worst days. Dave later dropped both FAPA & Cult, and hasn't been seen at club meetings. :: JERRY BIXBY, sometime fan, pro & composer, now maintains Cave Falls (Los Angeles phone DU2-5096), former & now rehabilitated cave home & cult HQ of Krishna Venta, in Box Canyon just over the Ventura County line. From all reports, it's a lovely site for meetings of all kinds, and is being made into an art gallery/museum/performance center. IASFS is investigating it as a possible meeting site. (Thanks, Redd Boggs & LA Times 12 March 63)...

FROM DER VOOIWORK OUDT:

Dave Mason, 316 Rutland, Brooklyn, NY

Will Sykora, 31-51 41st St., Long Island City 3 (see p.4)

Thom Perry, Box 1284, Omaha, Nebraska (pubbing LOGORRHEA--not merely 'promising': Good!)

MATCHED:

Emile Greenleaf & E.Kay DiMiceli (CRYhack, Neffer, chessplayer); 3019 Elysian Fields Ave., New Orleans 22.

SNATCHED:

BANE (folding with #9)

RHODOMAGNETIC DIGEST (folding with the 2 issues of new series already pubbed)

Rick Sneary's father (d. 16 August; condolences)

EXEUNT:

Dave Rike (see above)

NEW FACES:

Peter Ober, 1623 Bonita, Berkeley 9 (note contrib in an Andy Main zine). Mahler fan

CHANGES OF ADDRESS; or, Here Today & Where Tomorrow?

Bob Briney, 176 E. Stadium, W. Lafayette, Indiana
A 2/c Richard W Brown, Box 2004, 36th CSG, APO 132, NY, NY
Ed & Jessie Clinton, 2106 Spaulding, Berkeley 3, Calif.
Martha Cohen, c/o Poste Restante, Haifa, Israel (she's on a kibbutz)
Sandy Outrell, 1540 SW Upper Hall St., Portland 1, Oregon
Mike Deckinger, 14 Salem Court, Metuchen, N.J.
Calvin W. "----" Demmon, c/o Ivie, 31 W 76, NYC 23
Tom Dilley, 1590 Robinson Drive N., St. Petersburg 10, Fla.
A 3/c Gordon S Eklund, AF 19773693, Box 1318, 3505th Sch Sq, Greenville AFB, Miss.
Ellerns, 975 N. Oakland Ave., Pasadena 91104, Calif.
Dick & Pat Ellington, 1941 Oregon, Berkeley 3
John M Foyster, Box 57, Drouin, Victoria, Australia
Jeffrey Golden, 311 N. Frances St., Madison 3, Wisc. 256-0538
Dean A. Grennell, Box 949, Milwaukee 1, Wisc.

Owen M Hannifen, 3056 1/2 Leeward ave., Los Angeles 90005
Jack Harness, same as Hannifen
James Hevalin, Galway, NY
Kevin Langdon, 823 Idylberry Rd, San Rafael, Calif.
Alan J Lewis, 490 E 74, apt 3B, NYC 10021
Bob Madle, 4406 Bester Drive, Rockville, Md.
Andy Main, Shimer College, Mt. Carroll, Ill.
Mark Owings, 3731 Elkader Rd., Baltimore 18, Md. ("Moscow in 70"--presumably the
Idaho home of Psychiana, and didn't Laney come from somewhere around there?)

Bill Plott, Box 5598, University, Alabama
Ted Serrill, 185 Grove St., N. Plainfield, N.J.
Gretchen Schwenn, 317 Moon NE, Albuquerque, N.Mex.
Ardis Waters, 1803 Francisco, Berkeley 94709

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