

Original story by Walt Willis and Bob Shaw
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Additional material by Vince Clarke, Chuck Harris and James White
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Dermatitis Poisonivae

ALBERT, a BNF
POGO HOFFUM, an actifan
LONDON TURKLE, a fen
HARLAN OWL, an organising genius
AWF-AWFER, Hound-dog Slater, Friend of Fan
DEACON RUSSWAT, a crusading reformer
ROCKETY COON, a neofan
BIRDBURY, a vile pro
THE FANCHESTER GROUP, a fan club (See note)

Note: The leader of the Norwest Science Fantasy Club revealed in a
resh moment that the club's programme of fan activities included
visits to a coal mine, gas works, and a biscuit factory.



FRIEND! FANDOM IS NOT JUST
A MAD MERRY-GO-ROUND! EACH OF
US MUST WORK FOR THE
BETTERMINT OF
HUMAN BEANS!



LET US STRIVE TO FOR
WARD THE IMMORTAL
DESTINY OF MAN



AND THERE BY ATTAIN
THE INNER PEACE OF
PERFECT
FOOLFILLMENT



WILL YOU DO IT FREN?
WILL YOU DO YOUR
BIT?



WELL, IF YOU
PUTS IT LIKE THAT



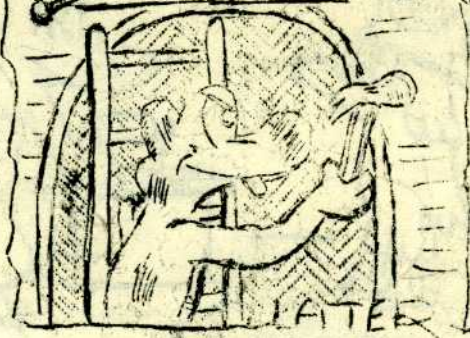
YOU IS NOW SOB-EDDYTOR
AND CRANK TURNER OF
MY FANZINE!



GIT TO
WORK!



UN-NATURAL
BORN SLAN-
TYPE SHACK



I HEARS SOMEBODY
COMIN' WITH MY
LINKS-TYPE EAR
BONES



QUIET! AFORE I CUFFS YO
LINKS-TYPE EARBONES
IS TIE PIN!



SOUNDS LIKE
OWL'S AND
DEACON RUSSWAT
FEET BONE
PRINTS



ELEVATE YO' HEAD GEAR
FOR YO' N3F TYPE
ORGANIZER

WHY? IS YO' GOIN'
TO PLAY THE
NATURAL ANTHEM
ON YO' OFISHUL
ORGAN?

EVEN A IGMAGORUS BNF
LIKE YO' SHOULD KNOW
YO' CAN'T PLAY OFISHUL
ORGANS

THEN
PIPE DOWN

THESE FANZINES ARE
CLEAN FILTHY! WE
IS REPELLED BY SUCH
DIRT!

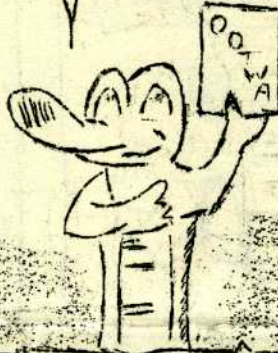
OWL! I TAKES
AVECEPTION TO
THESE REEMARKS
BY YO' SPRAIDE-DE
CAMP

IT IS DECIDED
TO EXCLUDE
YO' FROM OUR
CONVENTION

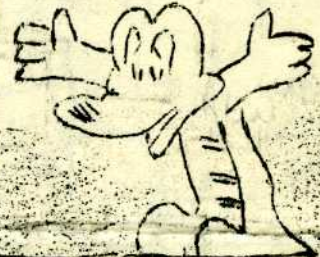
CONVENTION? CONVENTION
I IS GONE TO DOUGHNUT
MY SERVICES



I WILL AUCTION
MY COLLECTION



I WILL
SHOW
FILLUMS!

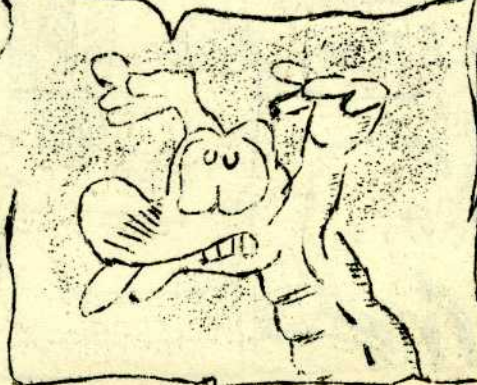


I WILL PROJECT
MY POISONALITY

I WILL RELATE
ANTIDOTES



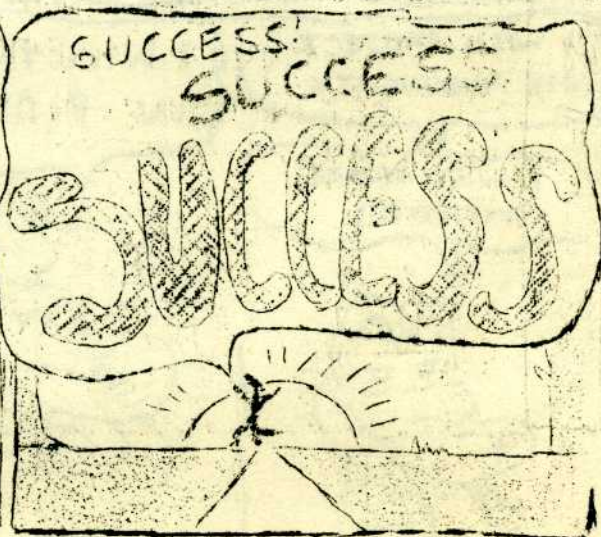
I WILL TAKE PART
IN PLAY ACTIN'



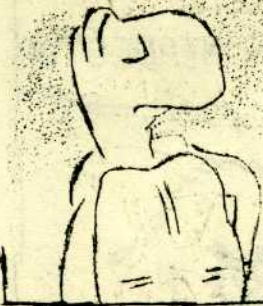
I WILL LISTEN
TO EVERYBODY

IS THIS THE
BISCUIT
FACTORY?





BUT THE
CONVENTION!



US BIG TIME HEADEETORS AIN'T
GOT NO TIME FER JOOVENILE
CONVENTIONS! AH'S GOT MAH
CIRCOOLATION TO THINK ON!



THE FOOTURE
OF S-F!



L
A
T
E
R

TO THINK THAT THIS
IS THE FATEFOOL SCRIPT
THAT CAUSED ALBERT
TO REE-NOUNCE HIS
FRENS!



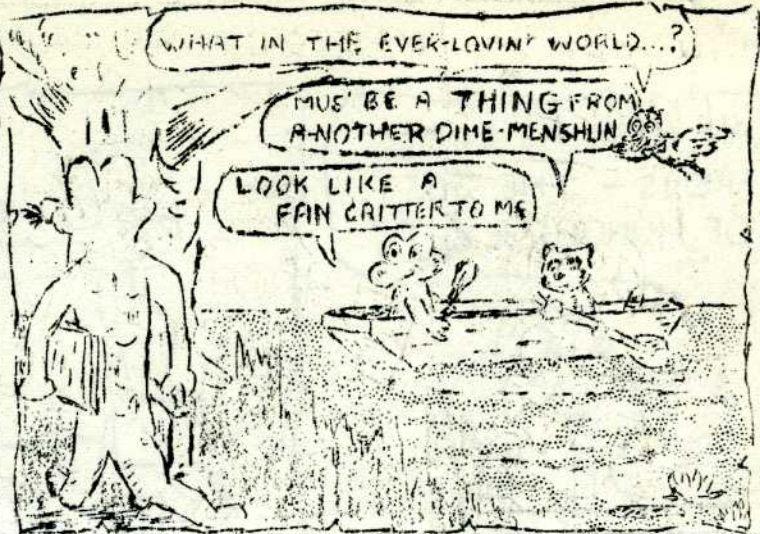
GLUMPH



GLUMPH







I IS A NATURAL
BORN FAN, AND
I ISN'T GONE FAN
'ROUND THAT, I'VE
GONE HOME TO
MARS!



WHO THAT, ROCKETY
COON CHILE?

BIRDBURY, GET
ROWING THIS YER
SPACE-SHIP



WHUFFO SPACESHIP? ISN'T NO
ROCKITS ON HER!

SHE ROCKIT IN THE
WATER, PULL HARD—WE
GOTTA GET TO CONVENTION



...AN' HERE HE COMES,
FRENS - THE JEST
OF HONOUR - 4I!



THANK YOU, FRENS!
TOO KIND! TOO KIND!



CHEER!

VIVA!

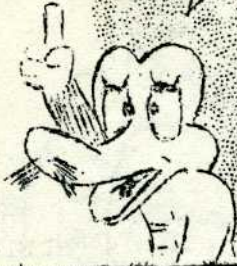
FRENS, THERE IS JUS'
ONE LIL FACTOR
WHAT MARS THIS HAPPY
OCASHUN



ONE HANSUM FACE
IS ABSINT FROM
THE HAPPY THRONE



ONE KIND, GOOD
HEARTED SOUL
WHO HAS BEEN
DENIED ENTRANCE



DEBARRED FROM
HIS FELLOW FEN
CRITTURS



I IS OVERWHAMMED
WITH GRIEF!



HOW, HOW COULD YOU
DO IT?



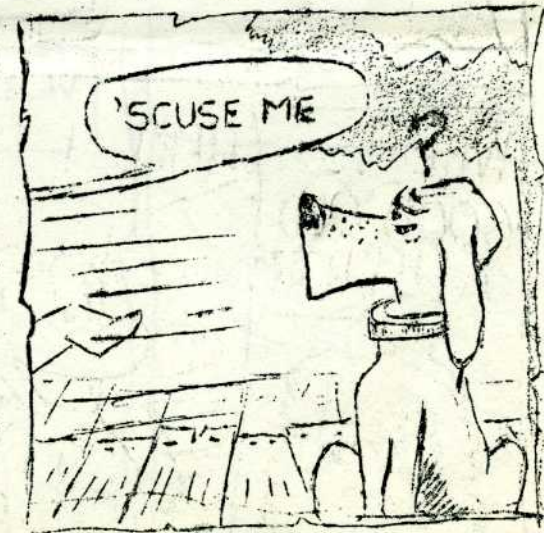
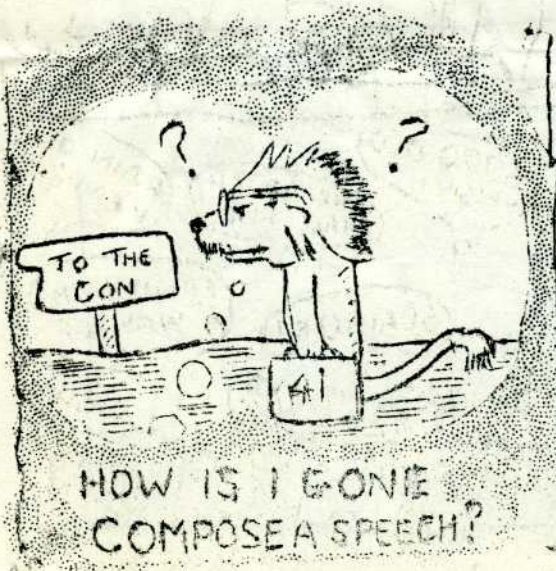
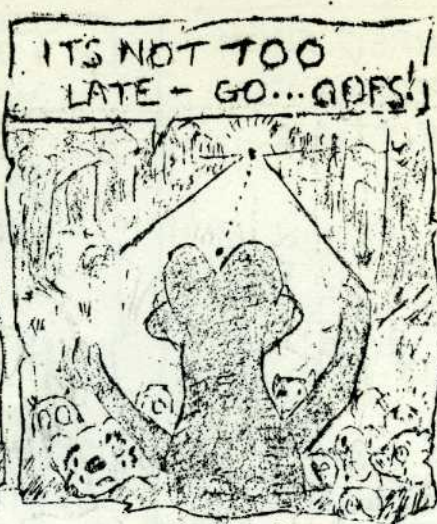
WE IS INGRATS

WOE IS US

I SEES THE
ERROR OF MY
WAYS

SOB!









THE PERFORATED FINGER

Walt Willis

Rich Elsberry Some day, Rich, I promise you, I will put something in FAPA big enough and dirty enough to satisfy even you. I would have had something like it in the last mailing but Keasler got cold feet at the last minute and didn't dare print it. Honest. // I realise that Burbee is a Great Big Man too, and I have the greatest respect for him and Laney. I know their writings will go down in the.....er...anals of history.

Richard Laney 'The Perforated Finger' is an allusion to the habit some people have of picking titles with a dictionary and a pin, blindfold. // Thanks for the suggestion that I should have been sapped and robbed in the States, but you might at least have made it 'fapped'. By the way, I'm sorry I didn't get to meet you when I was over there but I missed even bigger opportunities than that. I went 6000 miles to Los Angeles and didn't meet Burbee or Laney, or even Rotsler. This I think completely overshadows Leo Jacob's presidential campaign propaganda. I'd figured on getting to LA within 3 days of the Convention but I got a lift in the Grahams's car and to my gradually increasing horror the journey took a whole week. Round about the third day I was thinking of getting out of the caravansera and going on to LA on my own, but apart from the financial angle it was pointed out to me that I'd miss the Grand Canyon. For a whole day I weighed the comparative attractions of the Grand Canyon against those of Burbee and Laney---surely the first time such an assessment has been attempted---and finally decided I'd probably see them even if I was only a couple of days in LA. But when I got there I found Burbee wasn't in the phone book and Laney had moved. I phoned Burbee's father a few times to see if I could get the address in town where he and FTL worked but there was no answer and I gave up. I visualised a 'Fandango' article THEY MIGHT COME TO MY PLACE OF WORK. I did contact Rick Sneary at the LASFS and arrange provisionally to go to an Outlander meeting where Burbee would be but I was offered a plane reservation for the night before and I was so late I just had to take it.

Redd Boggs Whose was that beautiful interlineation about the two ferocious hydrogen atoms? // I don't see the discrepancy you mention. I was defending Laney and Burbee as doing less harm to fandom's prestige than charlaten crackpots only because that was Marion's criterion. For myself I seldom lie awake worrying about fandom's prestige. // I agree with all your remarks about the Fund business, but I'd have been happier if you'd kept them to yourself. Your attitude needs no justification to anyone, least of all to me, and merely makes me feel more embarrassed than ever. //

G.M.Carr Your argument was that non-procreative sexual intercourse was wrong because it was unnatural. I pointed out that 'Nature' had provided for it in the case of man. Now you trot out a quotation whose point is that there's nothing wrong with being unnatural, in fact "man must no longer obey nature." So what's happened to your first thesis? Are you admitting it was wrong?

.....
The first time I read this mailing was at 101 Wagner St., Savannah, and I remember I sat down at Lee's typer there and then to write mailing comments, so I must have found it very interesting. Right now, though, there doesn't seem to be anything really outstanding in it up to the standard of Drummond's superb DUCKSPEAK the time before. Except maybe SNULBUG. Hoffman commented that the trouble with Elsberry was that he'd been called the poor man's Redd Boggs so often that he believed it, but parts of this Snulbug are so good that one of these days we may be calling Boggs the poor man's Rich Elsberry. Neither description would be fair though, because while Boggs is a scholar and a gentleman, Rich Elsberry is a low-down saboteur using his talent only for serious destructive fanactivity. Nevertheless I still consider him perfectly charming. Like Laney, he does it so well.
.....

"I wonder what Elsberry will say."

(Member of the Chicon Committee)

Walter Willis, 170 Upper Newtownards Road, Belfast, Northern Ireland