



GRANFALLOON

VOL. 1  
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GRANFALLOON

A FANZINE

VOL. I, No. 1



PUBLISHED AND EDITED BY  
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## CONTENTS:

CRY OF THE KLUTZ	AN EDITORIAL BY LcEYSTER	3
SUTLECOL	AN EDITORIAL BY SvTOMPKINS	5
IN MEMORIAM	SvT	5
THE BOX	A SHORT STORY BY LcE	7
STAR TREK FANDOM IS A WAY OF LIFE		9
THE YOUNG GOD	PROSE BY DIANA CARNES	11
HITHER AND YON	BOOK REVIEWS BY BOB ROEMM, STEPHEN COMPTON, & LcE	12
INERTIA	POEM BY LARRY KNIGHT	15
FANZINE REVIEWS	BY LcE	15
OMPHALOPRYCHITE	LETTERCOL	17
ODDS AND ENDS	JUST WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE	18
REASON WHY	WHY YOU GOT THIS FANZINE	19

## ILLUSTRATIONS:

JACK GAUGHN	2, 12, 17
ADRIENNE FEIN	1, 14, 15, 18
ARGEE	4 & 20
CONNIE REICH	10
DIANA CARNES	5

WOOPS, SORRY ABOUT THAT GANG, BUT  
SOMEHOW WE HAVE 2 PAGE 145. SORRY

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT: THANK YOU VERY  
MUCH MR. & MRS. KENNETH O. TOMPKINS!



## CRY OF THE KLUTZ

AN EDITORIAL (SORT OF) BY LINDA EYSTER

AS I SIT HERE BEWILDERED AS THE WORLD PASSES BY, LISTENING WHILE MY CO-EDITOR, THAT VIVASCIOUS COED, SUZANNE, TELLS ME WHAT TO WRITE, I'M SUDDENLY SEIZED BY THE URGE TO POUR FORTH MY SOUR ONTO THIS PAPER. I STOP, THE BLOOD ~~BEATING IN MY VEINS~~ PULSING THROUGH MY ARTERIES. THERE IS NO SOUR TO POUR OUT! GADZOOKS!

AS I SIT HERE, STUDYING WHAT I'VE WRITTEN, LISTENING TO MY CO-ED'S ROOMMATE SCREAMING ABOUT "CONCEPTUAL AND PERCEPTUAL SCHEMAS, REALITY PRINCIPLES, AND PSYCHOLOGICAL GROWTH," I HAVE THE SUDDEN FEELING ALL OF THIS IS NOT REALLY HAPPENING. I THINK I'LL START AGAIN.

PUTTING TOGETHER A FANZINE IS FUN, AS WELL AS HARD WORK. WE HOPE YOU ENJOY READING IT AS MUCH AS WE ENJOYED WORKING ON IT. SUZANNE AND I HOPE TO CONTINUING PUBLISHING (CONTINUING?) GRANFALLOON, AT FIRST AT QUARTERLY INTERVALS, THEN BI-MONTHLY. HOPEFULLY NEXTISH WILL NOT BE SPIRIT! WE ALSO HOPE TO EXPAND ITS SIZE. BUT AS WE ARE BOTH GOING FULL TIME TO CARNEGIE-MELLON U. (FORMERLY CARNEGIE INST. OF TECH., WHERE SUZANNE'S A SOPHOMORE, AND I'M A JUNIOR), WE NEED A HELP IN THE FORM OF ARTWORK, ARTICLES, FICTION, POEMS, LETTERS OF COMMENT (LOC), AND SUBSCRIPTIONS. SO WE WILL TRY TO PUBLISH ANYTHING YOU SEND (WE CAN BE BRIBED!).

STAN WOOLSTON SUGGESTED THAT OUR FIRST ISSUE OUGHT TO INCLUDE SOME BASIC AIMS AND INTERESTS. WELL, I'VE BEEN READING SF FOR ABOUT 10 YEARS NOW, AND I STARTED SUZANNE ON IT TWO YEARS AGO. WE BOTH ARE INTERESTED IN PROMOTING SF AS A FIELD OF LITERATURE WHICH SHOULD BE RECOGNIZED AS WORTHWILE AND NOT NECESSARILY APART FROM MAINSTREAM FICTION. THIS IS THE BASIC AIM OF A MOST OF FANDOM, I WOULD GUESS. WE HOPE TO LET GF BECOME THE FOCUS FOR SOME SERIOUS DISCUSSIONS OF SF AND ON ANYTHING ELSE ANYONE CARES TO WRITE ABOUT. SUZANNE AND I ARE BOTH LIBERALS, AND WE DON'T MIND GETTING INTO ARGUMENTS!

WE ARE ESPECIALLY INTERESTED IN HEINLEIN, NORTON, AND TOLKIEN, AND OUR NEXT ISSUE WILL HAVE A LARGE, AND HOPEFULLY CONTROVERSIAL, ARTICLE ON RAH. WE ARE ALSO STAR TREK AND U.N.C.L.E. FANS. BUT WE HOPE GF WILL BE A GENERAL ZINE WITH NO ONE MAJOR FOCUS.

NOW FOR A FEW GENERAL COMMENTS. SUZANNE, DALE (MY ROOMMATE), AND I HAD THE DUBIOUS PLEASURE OF SEEING "CHILDREN OF THE DAMNED" (WHICH IS THE MOVIE SEQUAL TO WYNNDHAM'S MIDWICH COCKOOS, WHICH WAS A MOVIE UNDER THE TITLE "VILLAGE OF THE DAMNED.") IT IS AN EXCELLENT MOVIE, BUT WE SAW IT AT THE LOCAL MOVIE HOUSE, WHERE EVERYONE IS EITHER A JD OR A 10-WEAR-OLD. THUS, THE DUBIOUS. WE CRINGED IN OUR SEATS AS A FEW OF THE HOODS BEHIND US YELLED OBSCENE COMMENTS. THEN WE SIGHED IN RELIEF AS WE NOTICED 2 POLICEMEN PATROLLING THE AISLES. THE RELIEF DIDN'T LAST LONG WHEN WE BEGAN WONDERING WHY POLICEMEN HAD TO BE PATROLLING! BUT THE MOVIE WAS WORTH EVERY CRINGE-FILLED MOMENT. THE ENGLISH CAST WAS EXCELLENT, WITH THE KIDS BEING ESPECIALLY GOOD. SO, IF IT COMES TO YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER, BRAVE THE TRIP. I'M STILL WAITING TO SEE "VILLAGE" THOUGH, I'VE HEARD IT IS EVEN BETTER.



I RECALL NOT HAVING A COPY OF TOLKEIN'S RECORD "POEMS & SONGS OF MIDDLE  
EARTH" (CATALOGUE NO 1237). I WAS RATHER DISAPPOINTED WITH IT. THE  
POEMS READ BY TOLKEIN WERE WELL DONE, BUT RATHER HURRIED. THE OTHER  
SIDE HAS SOME SONGS BY WILLIAM ELVIN WITH MUSIC WRITTEN AND PLAYED  
BY DONALD SWANN (OF FLANDERS & SWANN WHO WROTE AND STARRED IN AT  
THE BACK OF ANOTHER NAT). THE MUSIC JUST DIDN'T SEEM TO FIT TOLKEIN  
SOMEHOW. SWANN'S "IN WESTERN LANDS" IS NOT NEARLY AS GOOD AS CHUCK  
HAIN'S (SEE ODDS AND ENDS). I'M NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE THE FAULT  
LIES, PERHAPS JUST IN THE FACT THAT SWANN'S TUNES ARE MERELY  
PLEASANT, INSTEAD OF HAVING A LYRICAL REFRAIN WHICH THE LISTENER  
CAN CLING TO AND REMEMBER. DOES ANYONE AGREE WITH ME?

THAT'S ALL THIS TIME.....





SNUZZECOL

AN EDITORIAL BY SVT

LINDA AND I WERE SITTING IN MY APARTMENT READING OVER A FRESH BUNCH OF JUST-RECEIVED FANZINES AND LETTERS, WHEN SUDDENLY, AN OLD IDEA POPPED BACK INTO MY MIND. I LOOKED AT LINDA WITH MY BEST "HEY, THERE'S A GREAT MOVIE PLAYING AT THE STRAND AND YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE TO STUDY FOR THAT EXAM" LOOK, AND SAID, "WHY DON'T WE TRY TO PUT OUT A FANZINE?" (THE IDEA HAD BEEN DISCUSSED AND EXPLORED AT LENGTH, LAUGHED AT HEARTILY, AND STUFFED AWAY QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE ONCE OR TWICE BEFORE.) LINDA LOOKED BACK AT ME WITH HER BEST, "BUT, I HAVE TO STUDY FOR THAT EXAM!" LOOK AND SAID, "OKAY!"

THE RESULT OF THIS BRIEF CONVERSATION, AFTER A FEW MONTHS OF WORKING, BEGGING AND PLEADING, AND WRITING LETTERS IS NOW BEFORE YOU. RATHER!

ONE OF MY ORIGINAL IDEAS WAS TO WRITE A BRILLIANT ARTICLE ON THE SIX OR SO REALLY GOOD UNCLE NOVELS, ALL OF WHICH WERE WRITTEN BY DAVID MCDANIEL AND THOMAS STRATTON (WHO IS YOU-KNOW-WHO WHO EDITS YOU-KNOW-WHAT.) OH, WELL, PERHAPS IN THE NEXT (NOTICE HOW DARING I AM) ISSUE.

SPEAKING OF THE NEXT ISSUE. LGE WILL HAVE ANOTHER SF STORY. AND, SPEAKING OF LINDA, (AS I OFTEN DO...) SEVERAL OF OUR FRIENDS AND OURSELVES ARE PLANNING TO ATTEND THE DISCO CON ON MAY 10TH WEEKEND. (BY SEVERAL OF OUR FRIENDS, I MEAN THAT TEN GIRLS ARE GOING TO DESCEND ON POOR MR. AND MRS. EYSTER IN SILVER SPRING, MARYLAND IN ORDER TO ATTEND THE WASHINGTON CONVENTION.) FOR INFORMATION, IF YOU COULD POSSIBLY BE INTERESTED, WRITE TO DONALD MILLER, W.S.F.A. (SEE FANZINE REVIEW FOR ADDRESS.)



WELL, THAT REALLY IS ALL FOR THIS TIME, IF WE'RE GOING TO GET GF IN THE MAIL BEFORE INTERCESSIONS OVER AM CLAI-ES START.

BYE-BYE

SVT



## IN MEMORIUM

## THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.

BUCK COULSON WROTE IN THE LAST EDITION OF YANORS THAT THE MAN FROM UNCLE BOOKS (LIKE THE SHOW) SHOULD BE FUNNY. OH, NOW I AGREE WITH HIM. DURING ITS RUN, UNCLE WAS, LARGELY THROUGH THE WORK OF DAVID MCCALLUM AND ROBERT VAUGHN AND THE AID OF SOME VERY FUNNY SCRIPTS, VERY FUNNY, AND JUST ABOUT THE ONLY REALLY WATCHABLE SHOW ON T.V. NOW, HOPEFULLY ACE BOOKS WILL ALLOW WRITERS LIKE DAVID MC-DANIEL AND THOMAS STRATTON TO CONTINUE THE PREMISE DEvised BY ILLYA AND NAPOLEON. THOSE OF US WHO LOVED UNCLE'S ESCAPISM AND 'SOFT' SF AND MOURN ITS LOSS SINCERELY HOPE SO.

SVT



THE BOY HAD BEEN PLAYING WITH THE BOX FOR OVER AN HOUR WHEN HARVEY MORRIS CAME HOME. HE NOTED THE 10-YEAR-OLD CASUALLY AS HE CLIMBED THE BOARDING HOUSE STEPS. WHEN HARVEY HURRIED FROM THE BUILDING, HOURS LATER, IN ORDER TO ATTEND A DINNER PARTY GIVEN BY HIS PUBLISHER, HE DEFINATELY NOTICED THE BOY. IN FACT, HE TRIPPED OVER THE BOX WHICH WAS SITTING ON THE STAIRS IN FRONT OF THE BOY.

CURIOUS, HARVEY PICKED HIMSELF UP AND ANGRILY TURNED TO THE BOY. AFRAID, THE BOY RAN OFF TOWARDS ONE OF THE OTHER TENEMENTS WHICH LINED THE STREET. HARVEY PICKED UP THE BOX AND STARTED TO THROW IT AWAY. INSTEAD HE STARED INTO IT.

INSIDE WAS A TINY UNIVERSE. AS HARVEY WATCHED, THE STARS SEEMED TO SPREAD APART UNTIL ONLY ONE STAR REMAINED IN THE DARK GREY BOX. HE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF WHIRLING PLANETS, AND THEN A BLUE-GREEN WORLD CENTERED INSIDE. EVEN AS HE WATCHED, IT SEEMED TO GROW IN SIZE UNTIL HE FELT AS THOUGH HE WERE BENEATH THE CLOUD OF THIS STRANGE WORLD, FALLING TOWARDS IT. THEN HE SAW HILLS, VALLEYS, AND CITIES IN AN AIRPLANE VIEW PATCHWORK, AND THE TELESCOPING QUALITY OF THE BOX INCREASED SO THAT THE VIEW WAS OF JUST ONE HILL, GREEN WITH SUMMER GROWTH. A HUGE OAK STOOD UPON THE HILL. AS THE VIEW BECAME MORE SELECTIVE, THE LEAVES GREW IN SIZE, UNTIL FINALLY HARVEY DISCOVERED THAT HIS FINGER WAS TOUCHING A TINY DIAL ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE BOX. BY TURNING IT HE COULD ADJUST THE MAGNIFICATION. A SIMILAR DIAL ON THE OTHER SIDE ENABLED HIM TO MOVE THE SCENE FROM PLACE TO PLACE.

A SUDDEN NOISE STARTLED HIM. FOR A MOMENT, FORGETTING THE BOX AND THE WORLD IT ENCLOSED, HE WHIRLED AND SAW THE BOY WATCHING HIM FROM BEHIND A NEARBY BUILDING. THEN HE GLANCED AT THE BOX AND SAW A MAN MOVING UP THE HILLSIDE. THE SKY WAS DARKENING, SO HARVEY MOVED CLOSER TO A STREETLAMP AND SAT DOWN ON THE STEPS BEFORE RETURNING HIS ATTENTION TO THE BOX.

THE MAN BEGAN TO CHOP DOWN THE BEAUTIFUL OAK AND HARVEY FELT SAD AND WISHED HE COULD STOP THE MAN. IMMEDIATELY THE BOX REACTED. THE MAN DISAPPEARED AND THE TREE WAS LEFT WITHOUT ANY TRACE OF THE AX TO MAR ITS BEAUTY. "I CAUSED THAT, SOMEHOW MY THOUGHTS AFFECTED THE BOX," THOUGHT HARVEY. HE BEGAN TO EXPERIMENT AND FOUND HE COULD MANIPULATE THE BOX TO DO ANYTHING HE WANTED. "I AM A GOD!" HE THOUGHT, ON THIS CRAZY WORLD, "I AM A GOD."

THE BOY WATCHED WITH HUNGRY EYES AS THE MAN PLAYED WITH HIS BOX. THEN HE RAN OFF DETERMINEDLY TOWARDS HOME.

HARVEY WAS LAUGHING AND ROCKING BACK AND FORTH, STARING AT THE BOX; THE DINNER PARTY WAS NOW FORGOTTEN. HE SHIFTED THE SCENE AND WATCHED AS THE FIELDS CAME CLOSER AND CLOSER TOGETHER. HE FELT EXHILARATED, AS THOUGH HE WERE FLYING OVER THE FARMS AND VILLAGES LIKE A BIRD. THEN THE SEA SWEEP INTO VIEW. HIS EXPECTATION INCREASED WITH THE WIDENING HORIZON.

HE SAW A SHIP AND SKILLFULLY INCREASED MAGNIFICATION. THEN HE FOUND THAT HE COULD EVEN SEE THROUGH THE DECKS. HARVEY LAUGHED AT THE CAPTAIN AND HIS CHARTS. FOCUSING ON THE STOREROOM, HE



WISHED THAT A FIRE WOULD START. THE CRATES AND BALES BURST INTO FLAME, WHILE HARVEY RELAXED AND ENJOYED THE CHAOS WHICH FOLLOWED. PASSENGERS CLIMBED INTO LIFEBOATS, SOME RAN, SCREAMING, AND OTHERS ROWED AWAY. THEN HARVEY SAVED A BABY, TRAPPED IN A CABIN, AND EXTINGUISHED THE FIRE.

HARVEY WAS CALM NOW. SOMEHOW THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE WAS GODLIKE MADE HARVEY STRONG, BENEVOLENT. AS A WOMAN IN A LIFEBOAT CLUTCHED HER ROSARY, HE THOUGHT EXHULTANTLY, 'SHE'S THANKING ME!'

THE VIEW CHANGED AND LOWERED AND STOPPED OUT OVER THE SEA. FOR A MOMENT HARVEY HESITATED, THEN HE BEGAN TO CREATE. HE BUILT AN ISLAND WHERE THE OCEAN HAD BEEN, AND TREES GREW AND BIRD-WINGED ACROSS ITS EXpanse. THEN HE CREATED MONKIES, BUT WAS AFRAID TO TRY ANYTHING ELSE. HAVING DONE SO MUCH WITH EARTH FORMS, HE DECIDED TO MAKE OTHER TYPES OF BEINGS. SOON WEIRD FORMS WITH FANTASTICALLY FAST LIFETIMES MINGLED WITH THE EARTH CREATURES OF THE ISLAND. SOME OF THEM SEEMED TO GAIN INTELLIGENCE, FOR THEY STARTED TO BUILD DWELLINGS. HARVEY'S SMILE BECAME COLDER AS HE HELPED AND HURT THEM, AND BECAME THEIR GOD. HE ERECTED IMAGES OF HIMSELF FOR THEM TO WORSHIP, AND DESTROYED SOME OF THE CREATURES IN ORDER TO EXAMINE THEIR REACTIONS. IN MINUTES, HUNDREDS OF LIFE CYCLES OF THE CREATURES HAD GONE BY.

BUT THEN HARVEY FELT A COMPULSION TO SEE WHAT WAS BEYOND THE HORIZON. STARING, FASCINATED, HE DID NOT HEAR CAUTIOUS FOOTSTEPS BEHIND HIM. INSTEAD, HE WATCHED THE BOX AS A GREAT LAND MASS CAME INTO VIEW. SEAGULLS FLASHED BY, ALMOST TOO QUICKLY TO BE SEEN. HARVEY MADE IT RAIN.

THEN HE WAS OVER THE LAND, HEADING NORTH, AND BENEATH HIM A GREAT METROPOLIS SPREAD OUT. IT WAS LATE EVENING IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD. HARVEY FOCUSED ON A BANK AND OPENED THE VAULT; THEN HE SENT THE MONEY SAILING OUT INTO THE STREET, AND PEOPLE BEGAN TO RUN AFTER IT. SOME FOUGHT OVER THE GREEN GOLD.

HARVEY'S EYES WIDENED WITH SUDDEN FEAR. THE SKYLINE THAT HE SAW SEEMED FAMILIAR. 'NEW YORK? GOOD HEAVENS, IS THIS WORLD IN THE BOX THIS WORLD? EARTH?' HE CIRCLED THE CITY, AND STROVE TO SEE IF HIS GUESS WERE CORRECT. WITH SUDDEN INSPIRATION, HE FOCUSED THE BOX LOWER AND LOWER, DOWN TO THE STREETS, PAST FAMOUS BUILDINGS TO THE EAST SIDE. SLOWER NOW, DOWN, UNTIL HE SAW -- HIMSELF! AND THERE BEHIND HIM STOOD THE BOY! REACHING OUT, THRUSTING WITH A KITCHEN KNIFE THAT GLITTERED, DOWN, INTO HIS BACK. HE TURNED, FEELING THE PAIN STRIKE HIM. HE GRASPED OUT AT THE BOY, STILL CLUTCHING THE BOX, STOOD FOR A MOMENT, HORROR ON HIS FACE, AND THEN FELL FORWARD.

"JOHNNY, JOHNNY!" A WOMAN'S VOICE CALLED. SHE RAN FORWARD TO THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET AND THEN SAW HER SON AND THE BODY. "OH GOD, WHAT HAS HAPPENED?" SHE SHRIEKED. STARING AT THE STILL FORM OF HARVEY MORRIS, SHE RAN FORWARD.

THE BOY RAISED HIS SUDDENLY COMMANDING EYES FROM THE BOX HE HELD, TO FACE HER SHOCKED ONES. "I AM GOD," HE SAID, "AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED!"

THE BODY VANISHED.



AT LEAST TO SOME PEOPLE, YOUR EDITORS INCLUDED. WE WERE OF COURSE UPSET BY THE RUMOUR THAT ST WAS IN DANGER OF CANCELLATION. THEN WE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM JOHN AND BJO TRIMBLE WITH INSTRUCTION ON HOW TO WRITE EFFECTIVE LETTERS TO SAVE ST. AND WE JOINED THE CRUSADE. THE JANUARY 20TH T.V. GUIDE REASSURED US THAT "T.V. GUIDE HAS BEEN INFORMED BY NBC THAT THERE ARE NO PLANS TO CANCEL THE POPULAR SHOW..." BUT NEWSWEEK (JANUARY 25TH) STATED THAT DESPITE A COLLEGE PROTEST MARCH, 16,000 LETTERS, AND A 1,764 SIGNATURE PETITION, ST HAD NOT BEEN RENEWED. SO, ALTHOUGH STAR TREK IS OKAY FOR THIS SEASON, THE RATINGS ARE STILL TOO LOW FOR RENEWAL. THEREFORE WRITE NOW, IF YOU HAVEN'T DONE SO, OR WRITE AGAIN IF YOU HAVE, TO:

NBC  
30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10020

MR. HERBERT SCHLOSSER  
NBC-TV  
3000 W. ALAMEDA BLVD.  
BURBANK, CALIF.

H. G. PETERS AND COMPANY  
2421 E. WASHINGTON STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA  
(R/C.A.'S AD AGENCY)

OR TO YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER, SPONSORS, T.V. STATION, AND T.V. GUIDE

A COPY OF HOW TO WRITE EFFECTIVE LETTERS TO SAVE  
STAR TREK IS AVAILABLE FROM BJO TRIMBLE  
243 SANTA ROSA  
OAKLAND, CALIF. 94680

ALSO, YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THE FOLLOWING:

ELK-TON, 1/\$1.00, SHIRLEY MEECH, APT. B-8. 260 ELKTON RD., NEWARK, DELAWARE., 19711, WHICH INCLUDES A CONTINUING ST BIBLIOGRAPHY, NEWS FROM CLUBS, AND ETC. OF ST ITEMS.

SPOCKANALIA, ISSUE #2 SHOULD BE OUT SOON, WRITE FOR INFORMATION TO DEBRA LANGSAM, 250 CROWN STREET, BROOKLYN, NY, 11225.

LEONARD NIMOY NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF FANS, DUES \$2.00 A YEAR, PLUS 4/5 ST STAMP, 31-MONTHLY NEWSLETTER AND 2 JOURNALS A YEAR. HAS "I GUESS MR. SPOCK" AND "WHAT'S A LEONARD NIMOY?" BUTTONS ON SALE. PERRY VICKERS, PRES., LNNAF, 122 W. CAROLYNE DR., GARLAND, TEXAS, 75040. PLEASE ENCLOSE STAMP.

VULCANIAN ENTERPRISES. DANA FRIEBE, PRES., VE, 360 E. 19TH ST., BROOKLYN, NY, 11226.

AVAILABLE FROM BJO TRIMBLE (SEE ADDRESS ABOVE) "WHERE NO FAN HAS BOMB BEFORE" (FANZINE), ST 'ONE-SHOT' TO BE PUBLISHED THIS SPRING IF ST IS RENEWED, INFORMATION ON MAIL AUCTION OF ST SCRIPTS, FILM CLIPS, ETC.

FLASH!!!!

JUST READ THAT STAR TREK HAS BEEN BUMPED FROM THE FRIDAY NIGHT TIME SLOT AND HAS ONLY 50% CHANCE OF SURVIVAL IN ANOTHER SLOT!!! WRITE!!! WRITE!!!! WRITE!!!!







## THE YOUNG GOD

DIANA GARNED

THE YOUNG GOD STOOD ON A ROCK IN THE MIDDLE OF A PASTURE ADMIRING HIS BRONZE BODY, ITS RIPPLES AND BULGES. ON HIS HEAD A MASS OF GOLDEN CURLS PAID HOMAGE TO THE BEING BENEATH THEM. THE GOD LOOKED UP AND UZZART OFF THE ROCK ONTO THE DEW CARPET. HIS EYES WERE DEEP BLUE... CLEAR AT THE SAME TIME THEY WERE MISTY AND UNFATHOMABLE; THEY WERE CAPABLE OF FEINING TRUTH WHILE HIDING A CRAFTY GLINT BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE MIST IN THEM....

A GOD'S EYES. HIS BROW WAS HIGH AND UNLINED BY EARTHLY TROUBLES...THE BROW OF A CHILD HOLDING THE MIND OF A GOD.



HE WAS A LONELY GOD, ABANDONED IN A GARDEN WORLD THAT WAS TENDED BY MEN...IMITATIONS OF HIMSELF. AND THE MEN DID NOT RECOGNIZE HIM FOR WHAT HE WAS...DID NOT TEND HIM AS WAS HIS DUE. THE YOUNG GOD WAS NOT HAPPY, BUT NEITHER WAS HE, BEING A GOD, SAD OR TROUBLED. HE WAITED. IN THE NEXT FIELD A HERD OF SHEEP WERE GRAZING. THEY LOOKED UP AS HE APPROACHED, AND ONE OF THE FAT LAMBS WALKED TOWARD HIM AND OFFERED ITSELF TO THE GOD. HE FEASTED ON THE RAW FLESH, THEN CONTINUED ACROSS THE WORLD.



I READ ALL KINDS OF SCIENCE FICTION. SOME IS GOOD; SOME IS BAD; A LOT IS MEDIOCRE. THAT SAYS A LOT ABOUT THE FIELD OF SCIENCE FICTION IN GENERAL. IN ANY CASE, THERE ARE PLENTY OF GOOD BOOKS AROUND. (IF ONLY I COULD FIND THEM...) SERIOUSLY (FOLKS), I HAVE READ SEVERAL GOOD BOOKS LATELY. THIS COLUMN IS NOT A REVIEW-TYPE COLUMN, BECAUSE I EXPECT MOST OF YOU TO HAVE ALREADY READ THESE BOOKS. SO I GUESS YOU COULD CALL THIS A COLUMN OF BELATED OPINION. HOW'S THAT? ANYWAY...

"ENGROSSING" IS THE ONLY WORD I CAN THINK OF TO DESCRIBE WARD MORE'S BRING THE JUBILEE. ("BELATED" IS RIGHT; THIS WAS PUBLISHED ONLY 14 YEARS AGO!). THIS BALLANTINE ORIGINAL #38, AND IT HAS BEEN OUT OF PRINT FOR SOME TIME. I HAPPENED TO FIND A COPY IN A DUSTY OLD USED-BOOK STORE. IF THIS MOVES ANY OF YOU WHO HAVEN'T READ THE BOOK TO DO SO, THEN THAT IS ABOUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND A COPY. GOOD LUCK. THIS CLASSIC OF A WORLD IN WHICH THE SOUTH HAS WON THE CIVIL WAR IS WRITTEN SO REALISTICALLY AND CONVINCINGLY THAT YOU FEEL IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED. SENSE OF WONDER? THIS IS WHAT THAT MYSTERIOUS PHRASE MEANS.

MORE RECENT IS THE JUDGEMENT OF EVE BY EDGAR FANGBORN. I'VE BEEN A FAN OF HIS EVER SINCE I READ HIS BEAUTIFUL "ANGEL'S EGG" IN AN ANTHOLOGY A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO. EVE CERTAINLY EQUALS MY ADMIRATION OF THE REST OF HIS WORK. THIS BOOK IS AN "AFTER THE WAR" TYPE STORY WITH THE USUAL THREE-MEN-AND ONE-WOMAN RAMIFICATIONS. BUT THE THING THAT DISTINGUISHES THIS BOOK FROM THE OTHERS IS ITS CHARACTERIZATIONS. THE PEOPLE ARE PORTRAYED VERY WELL AND (ALTHOUGH I'VE USED THIS WORD BEFORE) REALISTICALLY. THE ADDED DETAIL OF THE STORY BEING TOLD WITH AN HISTORICAL LEGEND FLAVOUR IS DONE VERY COMPETENTLY. IT'S A DECEMBER RELEASE FROM DELL, SO BUY IT.

ALSO A DECEMBER RELEASE WAS THE PAPERBACK EDITION OF GORGE O. SMITH'S VENUS EQUILATERAL SERIES, FROM PYRAMID. IF YOU CAN IGNORE THE ARCHAICNESS OF SOME OF THE DIALOG AND THE STUFFINESS OF THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN DON CHANNING AND ARDEN WESTLAND, THIS SHOULD TURN OUT TO BE A PASSABLE SORT OF BOOK. IT DOES HAVE A LOT OF ADVENTURE IN THE OLD TRADITION, THOUGH, AND THAT SHOULD INSURE ITS BEING REMEMBERED FOR POSTERITY. ANYWAY...PASSABLE. JUST PASSABLE.

I FINALLY GOT AROUND TO READING BABEL-17. SAMUEL R. DELANY'S NEBULA AWARD WINNER. FOR SOMEONE INTERESTED IN LANGUAGES, LIKE ME, THIS IS AN ESPECIALLY ENJOYABLE BOOK. DELANY OBVIOUSLY HAS AN EXTENSIVE BACKGROUND IN LANGUAGE, OR HE STUDIED A GREAT DEAL BEFORE WRITING BABEL-17. EITHER WAY, THE WRITING IS CLEAR AND CARRIES THE STORY OF HYDRA WONG, POETESS, ON HER SEARCH FOR THE ORIGINS OF THE MYSTERIOUS LANGUAGE VERY WELL INDEED. IF YOU HAVEN'T READ IT, I HEREBY RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY. ACE F-388, 1966.

I'LL SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT POUL ANDERSON'S ENSIGN FLANDRY, A RECENT REPRISING FROM LANCER. IF YOU LIKE ANDERSON'S WORK, AND MANY DO, THIS IS A BOOK YOU'LL ENJOY. IF YOU'RE NOT A CHRONIC ANDERSON FANATIC, FLANDRY IS STILL WORTH READING. I HAVE READ BETTER BOOKS, BUT I'VE ALSO READ MUCH WORSE. LANCER, USUALLY GOOD IN THE COVER DEPARTMENT, HAS PUT AN EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE COVER ON THIS BOOK. IT DESERVED IT. ONCE MORE, ANDERSON FANS SHOULD DELIGHT IN THIS STORY OF DOMINIC FLANDRY; OTHERS SHOULD FIND IT MILDLY ENTERTAINING. BUT WORTHWHILE, IN ANY CASE.



THAT'S ABOUT ALL FOR THIS TIME. NEXTIME, IN OUR CONTINUING SERIES OF CURRENT REVIEWS, I'LL BRING YOU A REVIEW OF DECAMP'S ROUE QUEEN.

BY STEPHEN COMPTON

THE PAST THROUGH TOMORROW: "FUTURE HISTORY" STORIES, BY ROBERT A. HEINLEIN: G.P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK, 667 PP., 1967.

IN THIS GIANT VOLUME, ALL OF HEINLEIN'S 'FUTURE HISTORY' STORIES ARE AT LAST COLLECTED: 19 SHORT STORIES AND NOVELETTES, AND TWO FULL-LENGTH NOVELS. THE FAMOUS CHART OF THE STORIES IS ALSO INCLUDED (ON PP. 550-57; IT IS NOT LISTED ON THE CONTENTS PAGE); AND DAMON KNIGHT, THOUGH CURRENTLY PUSHING A "NEW WAVE" (OR SOMETHING) IN SF, HAS GENEROUSLY TAKEN TIME TO CONTRIBUTE A WARM AND INFORMATIVE INTRODUCTION ON THIS OLD PRO. THE BOOK BELONGS ON EVERYBODY'S LIST AND LIBRARY OF SCIENCE FICTION CLASSICS.

SOME OF THE STORIES SHOW HOW THE 'NEW' HEINLEIN IS NOT SO NEW. EXCEPT FOR SEXUAL FRANKNESS AND PREOCCUPATIONS, STORIES LIKE "LOGIC OF EMPIRE," "COVENTRY," AND THE NOVELS "IF THIS GOES ON-" AND METHUSELAH'S CHILDREN SHOW HEINLEIN'S LONG-RUNNING CONCERN WITH SOCIOLOGICAL PROBLEMS, INCLUDING POLITICAL AND RELIGIOUS SYSTEMS. HOWEVER, THE IDEAS WERE USUALLY NOT ALLOWED TO REPLACE THE STORY. (HIS LATEST NOVEL, THE MOON IS A HARSH MISTRESS, SEEMS TO ME TO INCORPORATE THE BEST OF THE OLD AND NEW RAH, BUT THAT IS ANOTHER BOOK.)

PUBLISHED MOSTLY IN THE 1940'S ASTOUNDING, THESE STORIES REPRESENT SOME OF THE BEST EFFORTS OF THAT GOLDEN AGE. PROGRESSING INTO A POSSIBLE FUTURE (ALTHOUGH THE FIRST STORIES TAKE PLACE IN WHAT IS ALREADY PAST OR PRESENT), EACH SUCCEEDING STORY BUILDS UP BACKGROUND, ALWAYS SUPPORTED BY THE FOUNDATIONS OF EARLIER STORIES. STRUCTURALLY, THE FIRST AND LAST STORIES ARE NICELY LINKED; IN THE LATTER, METHUSELAH'S CHILDREN, LAZARUS LONG MENTIONS HE HAD VISITED PINERO, THE MAN WHO INVENTS A MACHINE TO PREDICT A PERSON'S DEATH IN "LIFE-LINE", THE FIRST STORY. PINERO WOULD NOT TELL LAZARUS HIS DEATH-DATE, AND HEALTHY, LIFE-LOVING LAZARUS LIVES ON PRACTICALLY FOREVER WHILE PINERO IS KILLED BY THE INSURANCE COMPANIES. KNOWING THE FUTURE - AT LEAST, ONE'S OWN DEATH - IS A DEAD END FROM WHICH MAN ESCAPES, STRUGGLING INSTEAD THROUGH OUR NEW AGE OF SPACE AND TECHNOLOGY INTO A MORE GLORIOUS FUTURE OF INFINITE POSSIBILITY.

HEINLEIN'S SCIENCE IS ALWAYS SOLID, AND WHILE MANY OF HIS PREDICTIONS HAVE NOT LITERALLY COME TRUE, THEY HAVE BEEN REALIZED SYMBOLICALLY, AS KNIGHT SAYS: "THE ROADS MUST ROLL" PREDICTS BOTH URBAN SPRAWL AND THE THREAT OF A NATIONAL TRANSPORT STRIKE, AND "BLOWUPS HAPPEN" "MIRRORS THE REAL, AGONIZING DILEMMA OF ATOMIC POWER WITH WHICH WE HAVE BEEN LIVING SINCE 1945.

BUT WHETHER OR NOT THE PREDICTIONS OF TECHNOLOGY ARE REALIZED, THERE IS ONE QUALITY THAT MAKES THESE STORIES OUTSTANDING - THE PEOPLE IN THEM. HEINLEIN'S CHARACTERS AND THEIR DIALOG ARE SO ALIVE AND VITAL, THAT MANY OF THE STORIES ARE VERY RE-READABLE, A RARE QUALITY IN SF (OR ANY OTHER FICTION, FOR THAT MATTER). WHO CAN FORGET D.D. HARRIMAN, "THE MAN WHO SOLD THE MOON?" OR LAZARUS LONG, THE LONGEST-LIVED OF "METHUSELAH'S CHILDREN?" OR RHYSLING, THE BLIND BARD OF THE SPACEWAYS?

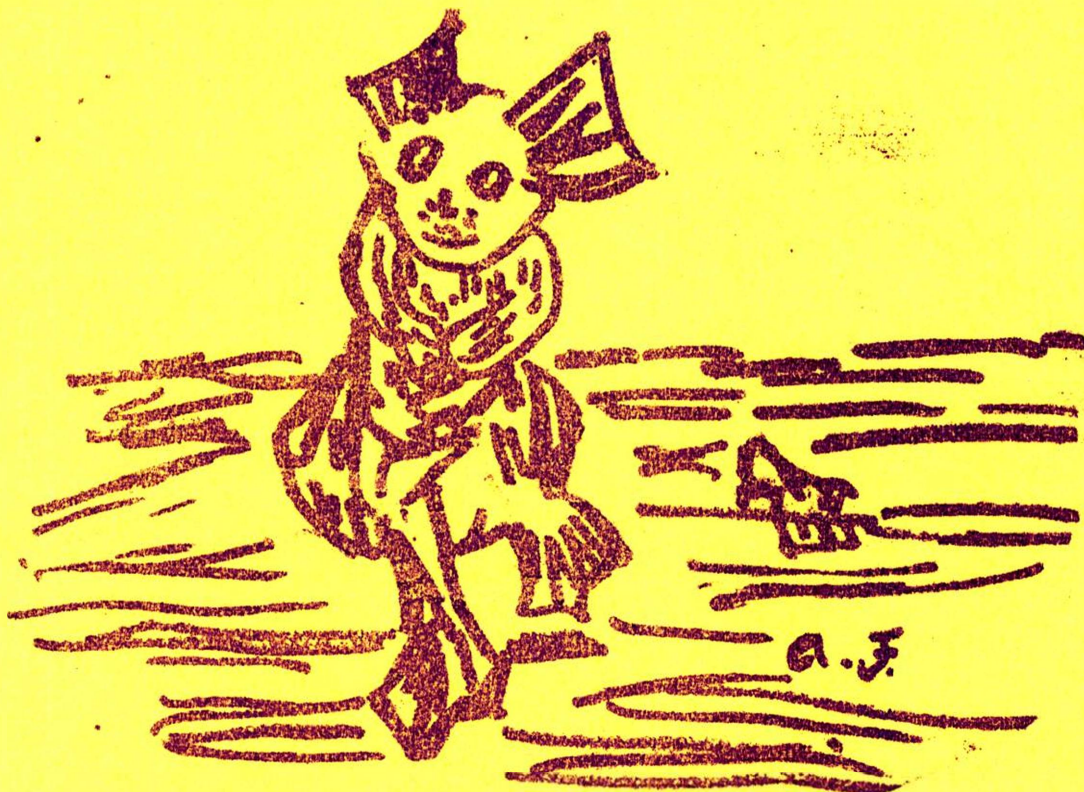


WHY CALL THEM BACK FROM HEAVEN? ; AGE, 60, CLIFFORD D. SIMAK

BOY, I HIT THE JACKPOT, TWO GREAT ONE-SITTING BOOKS IN ONE WEEK. I THINK THIS IS SIMAK'S ALL-TIME BEST. IT CONSIDERS THE CONSEQUENCES OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION, WHERE EVERY PERSON WHO DIES IS FROZEN WITH THE EXPECTATION OF EVENTUAL REVIVAL AND IMMORTALITY. EVERYONE SAVES FOR THE NEXT LIFE, THUS FORGOING ALL PLEASURES IN THIS. IT IS EXTREMELY WELL-WRITTEN, AND THOUGHT PROVOKING. THE ONLY DOWNFALL IS THE END, WHERE ALL THE LOOSE ENDS ARE TIED UP A BIT TOO HEATLY FOR MY TASTES. BUT IT IS STILL A DAMNED GOOD BOOK. RECOMMENDED!

EARTHBLOOD ; H.B. DOUBLEDAY, KEITH LAUMER AND ROSEL GEORGE BROWN

BLAH! THE BLURB SAYS "A THUNDERING 'SPACE OPERA' IN THE OLD FASHIONED TRADITION OF SCIENCE FICTION." A BLUNDERING SPACE OPERA IS MORE LIKE IT. THE BLURB GOES ON TO SAY "REDOLENT WITH PEOPLE WHO VAULT ACROSS GALACTIC DISTANCES, VILLAINOUS ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION AND A UNIVERSE POPULATED BY HUMANS, HUMANOIDS, MONSTERS - TAILED, SCALED, AND PROPERLY TENTACLED." WELL, THE ALIENS ARE COMMONPLACE, THE MONSTERS NON-TERRIFYING, AND THE PLOT RIDICULOUS. ROAN, A PURE-STRAIN HUMAN, IS BROUGHT AS AN EMBRYO UNDER MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES. HE IS BORN, AND SPENDS THE REST OF THE BOOK GALEYANTING OVER THE UNIVERSE LOOKING FOR EARTH AND HIS TRUE PARENTAGE. I ONLY KEPT READING, TO FIND OUT WHO HIS TRUE PARENTS REALLY WERE. IT WASN'T WORTH IT.





PERHAPS THE BEST STORY IS THE SHORT NOVEL "THE MAN WHO SOLD THE MOON." KNIGHT, THE EX-CRITIC, SAYS THAT WHILE SOME OF THE OTHER STORIES ARE "MINOR ENTERTAINMENTS", THIS ONE IS "AT LEAST, A MAJOR WORK OF ART."

WRITTEN WITH DECEPTIVE EASE AND SIMPLICITY, IT FUNCTIONS BRILLIANTLY ON HALF A DOZEN LEVELS AT ONCE. IT IS A STORY OF MAN'S CONQUEST OF THE MOON, A PENETRATING ESSAY ON ROBBER-BARON CAPITALISM, AND A WARM, UTTERLY CONVINCING AND HUMAN PORTRAIT OF AN EXTRAORDINARY MAN.

KNIGHT CONCLUDES:

AS FOR THE STILL-UNFOLDING FUTURE, THERE ARE GUIDEPOSTS AND WARNINGS HERE. HEINLEIN CONTINUALLY REMINDS US THAT HISTORY IS A PROCESS, NOT SOMETHING DEAD AND EMBALMED IN TEXTBOOKS. THE ULTIMATE PROBLEM IS MAN'S CONTROL OF HIS OWN INVENTIONS--NOT ONLY THE MINOR ONES, LIKE THE CROSSBOW AND THE ATOM BOMB, BUT THE MAJOR ONES-- LANGUAGE, CULTURE AND TECHNOLOGY. WE ARE A TIGHT AND RESOURCEFUL LOT, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED; BUT DESCENDANTS WILL NEED TO BE TOUGHER AND MORE RESOURCEFUL STILL...

WHOEVER TITLED THIS COLLECTION MUST HAVE BEEN READING H. BRUCE FRANKLIN'S FUTURE PERFECT, WHERE IT IS SAID THAT THE PAST'S SCIENCE FICTION--ITS VISIONS OF THE FUTURE-- IS A REFLECTION OF THE PAST. WHILE THAT OBSERVATION CAN BE APPLIED TO THE "FUTURE HISTORY", MOST OF THESE STORIES ARE STILL GOOD READING--AND, I REPEAT, RE-READING. HEINLEIN STILL BELIEVES IN MAN--THAT HE WILL COME THROUGH. AND I FERVENTLY HOPE HE IS RIGHT.

BY LINDA EYSTER

THE HUMAN O; TOWER BOOKS, 60¢, EDITED BY SAM MOSKOWITZ AND ROGER ELWOOD

MY FIRST IMPRESSION WAS A BIG FAT "O". ANDRE NORTON'S "THE GIFTS OF ASTI", ADVERTISED ON THE COVER, WAS OMITTED. A.E. VAN VOST'S "THE GREAT JUDGE" TURNED OUT TO BE "ITSELF" INSIDE. ERLE STANLEY GARDNER'S TITLE STORY WAS A LONG AND BORING DETECTIVE STORY. ANTHONY E. CLARKE'S "THE MAN WHO PLOWED THE SEA" IS REPRINTED FROM TALES FROM THE WHITE HART, BUT IS UNFORTUNATELY NOT ONE OF THE BETTER STORIES. THINGS BEGAN IMPROVING WITH REPRINTS OF ROBERT BLOCH'S "THE PROXY HEAD", A VARIATION ON THE INVADING-ALIENS-FIRST-CONTACT-WITH-MAN PLOT, AND CHAD OLIVER'S "HANDS ACROSS SPACE", A MAN'S-FIRST-CONTACT-WITH-ALIENS STORY. BOTH ARE RATHER SHOP-WORN, BUT STILL GOOD. THE A.E. VAN VOST STORY IS THANKFULLY QUITE SHORT. ASIMOV'S "THE IMAGINARY" IS A THIRD-RATE STORY WRITTEN IN 1942. ERIC FRANK RUSSELL'S "THE COSMIC RELIC" AND BRADBURY'S "I, ROBOT" ARE ALSO INCLUDED. MY TOTAL IMPRESSION: A BUNCH OF SECOND RATE STORIES BY FIRST RATE AUTHORS. NOT WORTH 60¢.

THE HARRAD EXPERIMENT; BANTAM, 95¢, ROBERT H. RIMMER

I LOVED THIS ONE GANG! THE QUESTION: WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A GROUP OF 400 HAND-PICKED, COMPUTER-MATCHED COLLEGE-AGED KIDS GO TO HARRAD COLLEGE, WHERE EACH PERSON ROOMS WITH A MEMBER OF THE OPPOSITE SEX. THE ANSWER: A COMMUNAL SOCIETY REMINISCENT OF SIASL'S NESTS.

ALONG THE WAY THERE ARE GREAT DISCUSSIONS OF SEX, JEALOUSY, MARRIAGE, AND LIFE; BEAUTIFULLY WRITTEN CHARACTERIZATIONS, EXCELLENT STYLE AND INTERESTING SEX EPISODES. IT'S ONE OF THOSE GREAT BOOKS YOU PICK UP AND READ STRAIGHT THROUGH AND WANT TO REREAD A FEW DAYS LATER.

BUY IT! READ IT! PASS IT ON TO YOUR FRIENDS! P.S. IF ANYONE HEARS INFORMATION CONCERNING THE WHEREABOUTS OF HARRAD COLLEGE, LET ME KNOW!

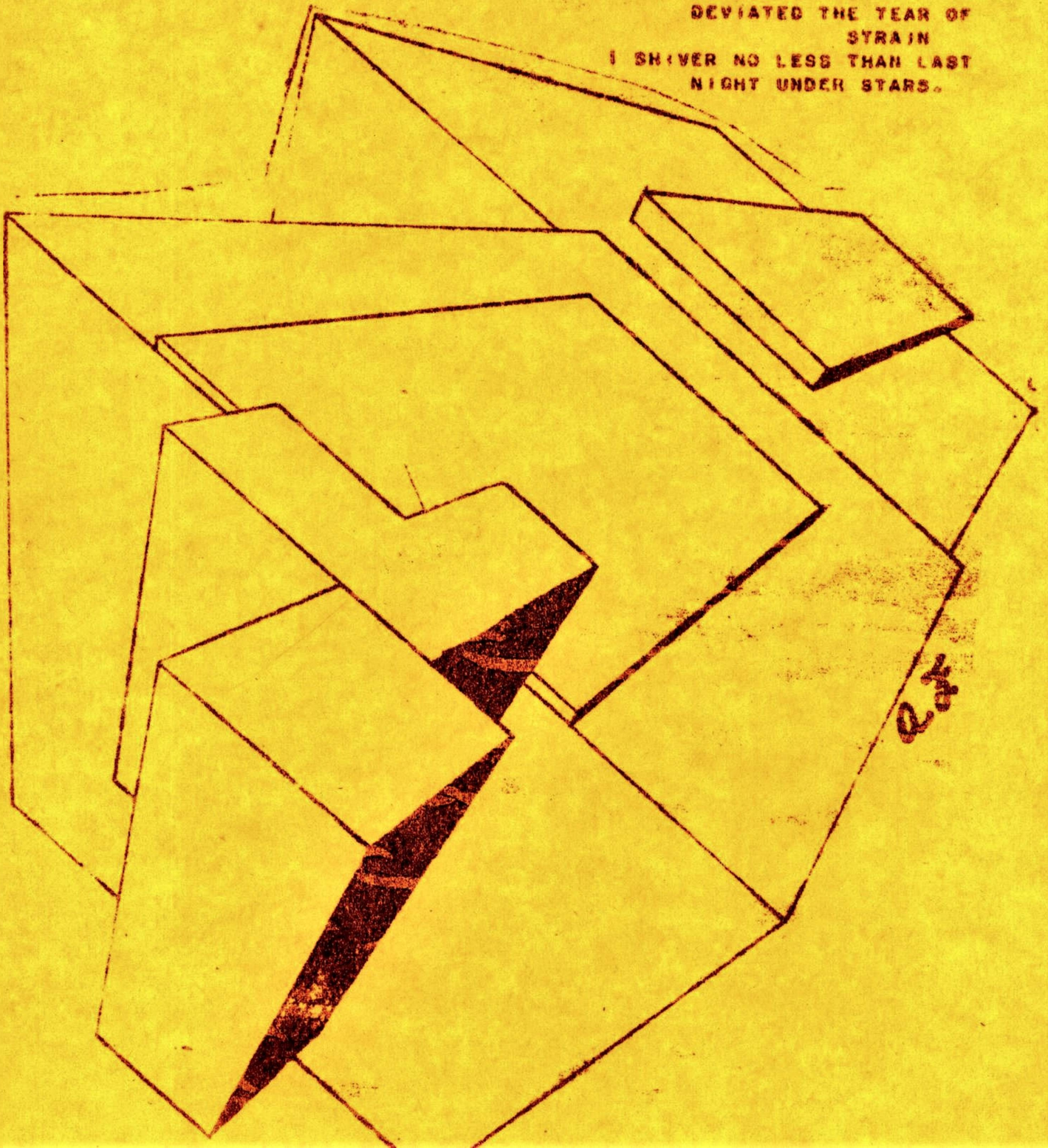


THE STAR THAT BRIGHTLY  
SHONE ABOVE MOVED NO MORE  
BUT LIGHTLY REMAINED IN THE COLD SPOT.

AMONG OTHER STARS SO MIXED  
AND TERRIBLY SCATTERED  
MY EYE FIXED ITS GAZE TO THE ONE.

SILENTLY GLIMMERING  
AS IF MOCKING PUNY MAN  
ITS SHIMMERING CAST NO SHADOW,

A MOTIONLESS QUIVER  
DEVIATED THE TEAR OF  
STRAIN  
I SHIVER NO LESS THAN LAST  
NIGHT UNDER STARS.



27



## FANZINE REVIEWS BY LINDA EYSTER

YANDRO 177 - 1/40¢, 4/\$1.50, 12/\$4.00. ROBERT AND JUANITA COULSON,  
ROUTE 3, HARTFORD CITY, INDIANA. 47348

THOUGHT I'D START OUT THE COLUMN WITH THAT LONG RUNNING, EXCELLENT FANZINE EDITED BY THE COULSONS. AS USUAL THE COULSON'S EDITORIALS HIGHLIGHT THE ISSUE, WITH COMMENTS ON EVERYTHING FROM THE AVENGERS TO U.N.C.L.E. NOVELS. THERE ARE ALSO TWO REVIEWS OF ZELAZNY'S LORD OF LIGHT REPRESENTING CONTRASTING POINTS OF VIEW. LOTS OF BOOK, MAGAZINE, AND FANZINE REVIEWS. FINAL RESULTS OF THE AUTHOR POLL WITH HEINLEIN, STURGEON, ASIMOV, AND ANDERSON THE TOP FOUR. AND A GREAT LETTER COLUMN. RECOMMENDED.

LEFTOVERS #2 - 5/\$1.00. JOHN AND PERDITA BOARDMAN, 542 16TH ST.  
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11218.

THIS ISSUE LIVES UP TO ITS NAME WITH A VARIETY OF ARTICLES ORIGINALLY INTENDED FOR FORMER BOARDMAN PUBLICATIONS OF KNOWABLE AND POINTING VECTOR. FUTURE ISSUES WILL BE IN THE FORM OF A NEW AMATEUR PUBLICATION, PRIMARILY A FANZINE, WITH ROOM FOR OTHER MATERIAL AS WELL. ARTICLES INCLUDE A HUMOROUS WANT ODDS COLUMN, ANTI-WAR ARTICLES, ARTICLES ON SKUNKS, INDIANS, ETHICAL CULTURE SOCIETY, AND RESULTS OF PAST ELEVEN-FOOT POLLS (FOR WORST SF). THE REPRODUCTION IS NONE TOO GOOD (BUT I GUESS WE SHOULDN'T TALK), BUT POSSIBLY ATTRIBUTABLE TO THE CONFUSING NATURE OF THE MATERIAL AND HASTE IN PUBLICATION, BUT IT IS INTERESTING. I WONDER WHAT FUTURE ISSUES WILL BE LIKE....

WSFA JOURNAL 51 - 5/~~1.00~~\$1.25 (DARN THIS INFLATION!), 10/\$2.00.  
DON MILLER, 12315 JUDSON RD., WHEATON, MD. 20906.

ALTHOUGH THIS IS THE OFFICIAL ORGAN FOR THE WASHINGTON SCIENCE FICTION ASSOCIATION, THIS IS TAKING ON THE LOOKS OF A MORE GENERAL ZINE. THERE'S A FINE PHILLYCON REPORT BY JAY KAY KLEIN, PROZINE, FANZINE, AND BOOK REVIEWS. EACH ISSUE ALSO CONTAINS A CALENDER WITH NOTICE OF WSFA, BSFA, ESFA, PSFS, AND OTHER MEETINGS AND A CONVENTION LISTING.

PERIHELION #3 (FORMERLY SELDON SEEN) - SAM BELLOTTO JR., 190  
WILLOUGHBY ST., BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11201.

THE QUALITY OF REPRODUCTION, FICTION, AND ESPECIALLY ARTWORK HAS VASTLY IMPROVED. WILLIAM SILLWELL BEGINS A WELL-DONE SWORD AND SORCERY COMIC, ALARON. THE FICTION IS NOT TOO MEMORABLE, WITH SOME JUST TOO SHORT TO BE WELL DEVELOPED. THERE'S A CONTINUING ARTICLE ON SF MOVIES, AN ARTICLE ON SF ON TV, AND AN ARTICLE ON H.P. LOVECRAFT. MACHINEMAN COMIC BY BELLOTTO WITH ART BY CABELL HATFIELD IS UNFORTUNATELY CONTINUED. (SYNOPSIS: THATOR, THE CREATURE FROM THE PLANET YICK HAS LANDED IN NYC AND IS ATTEMPTING TO ENSLAVE THE HUMAN RACE. MACHINEMAN SAVES THE WORLD. OH DEAR, I HOPE I DIDN'T GIVE THE PLOT AWAY!) THERE IS ALSO AN SF CROSSWORD PUZZLE. IF IT KEEPS IMPROVING, THIS COULD BE A DARN GOOD MAGAZINE.

AUSTRALIAN SF REVIEW #12 - 6/\$3.00. JOHN BANGSUND; US AGENT IS  
ANDREW PORTER, 24 EAST 82ND ST., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10028.

THIS IS THE BEST ZINE I'VE SEEN FOR PURE DISCUSSION OF SF. DAMON KNIGHT'S SPEECH AT BOSKONE IS REPRINTED. HE DISCUSSES A PLAN TO HELP PROZINE DISTRIBUTION. THERE ARE REVIEWS, LETTERS,



THIS ISSUE, SINCE ITS OUR FIRST, DOESN'T HAVE TOO MANY LETTERS TO USE. PLEASE HELP OUT AND SEND US SOME LETTERS!

BOB ROEMM, 316 E. MAPLE ST., JEFFERSONVILLE, INDIANA 47130

BEST OF LUCK WITH YOUR ZINE! YOU ARE, TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE (NA!), THE ONLY GIRLS TO PUT OUT A FANZINE. THAT IS EXCEPTING THOSE WHO HELP THEIR HUSBANDS OR VICE VERSA, SUCH AS JEANITA COULSON, DIANE ZAMARAKIS, LESLIE COUCE, ETC. ANYWAY, I'M SURE YOURS WILL TURN OUT VERY SUCCESSFUL. FOR SOME REASON, THE SF BUG DOESN'T STRIKE THE FEMALE SEX NEARLY AS BAD AS MALES. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, THOUGH I GUESS GIRLS HAVE OTHER STUFF TO READ. IF THEY READ AT ALL..... (WE RESENT THAT REMARK! ACTUALLY, THIS IS PART OF A PRETTY LONG LETTER I RECEIVED FROM BOB, WHO CORRESPONDED WITH ME THROUGH NSF. WE HAVE TO FILL UP THE LETTERCOL SOMEHOW! ALSO, ALL THE SPOCK PUBLICATIONS ARE RUN BY GIRLS. SEE THE ARTICLE IN THIS ISSUE. --LGE)

SETH A. JOHNSON, 345 YALE AVE., HILLSIDE, N.J. 07205

....WHEN YOU GET MORE FANZINES YOU'LL LEARN THAT ALL FAN ARTISTS AND FANEDITORS ARE NOT OF PROFESSIONAL CALIBRE. ESPECIALLY WHEN SAID ARTIST AND FANED ARE DOING THEIR FIRST FANZINE ON THE HIGH SCHOOL MIND. THESE ARE BLUTZY PRODUCTIONS INDEED AND OTHERWISE KNOWN AS CRUDIER OF WHICH YOU'LL BE RECEIVING YOUR SHARE AS TIME GOES ON.... (AGAIN THIS IS FROM THE NSF CORRESPONDENCE.....ALSO PRODUCING OUR SHARE, SETH. AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED, OUR REPRODUCTION IS RATHER WILD; THINGS HAPPENED AND WE ENDED UP USING A SPIRIT MACHINE. HOPEFULLY NEXTERN WILL BE BETTER AND WE WILL BE ABLE TO USE THE MINE. BUT WHO KNOWS, THE NEXTERN MAY BE SOLE ILLUMINATED. - LGE.) (OH, NO - SVT.)

STAN WOOLSTON, 12632 WESTLAKE ST.,  
GARDEN GROVE, CALIF. 92640

....A FIRST ZINE HAS AN ADDED REASON TO GIVE JOY TO A FAN WITH ANY EXPERIENCE AT ALL: IT IS AN OPEN INVITATION TO GIVE ADVICE .. AND CONTRIBUTIONS ARE LIKELY AS A PRACTICAL WAY TO MAKE ADVICE CONCRETE. THE FIRST ISSUE IS THE CRITICAL ONE: IT IS THE "GETTING STARTED" THAT IS BASICALLY, THE IMPORTANT THING.... (WE HAVE TO FILL UP SPACE SOMEHOW. PLEASE HELP US TO MAKE PSYCHITE A GOOD LETTERCOL. CRITICISE! -SVT)





## GOODS AND ENDS

NATIONAL FANTASY FAN FEDERATION (NFF) - DUES \$1.75/1968.

FOR THOSE WHO AREN'T FAMILIAR WITH IT, NFF IS THE ONLY REAL NATIONAL FAN GROUP. IT PUBLISHES TIGHTBEAM, A BI-MONTHLY LETTERZINE AND THE NATIONAL FANTASY FAN, A BI-MONTHLY ZINE WITH GLOSSY PAGES, AND SOME NEWS OF FANDOM IN GENERAL. THERE ARE OVER 400 MEMBERS. THE BEST FEATURE OF THIS GROUP IS ITS SYSTEM OF BUREAUS WHICH ENABLES NEW MEMBERS TO GET INTO CONTACT WITH FANS WITH SIMILAR INTERESTS, SUCH AS DIPLOMACY GAMES, CORRESPONDENCE, WRITING, PUBLISHING, ETC.

CHUCK REIN, A FRIEND OF OURS, KNOWN AS "THE YANNISH MINSTREL" BY FANDOM IN GENERAL, HAS A SINGLE COPY OF TOLKIEN'S "IN WESTERN LANDS" AND HIS OWN "OH, THE PLANETS WE'VE SEEN!" WHICH WE HIGHLY RECOMMEND. IT IS AVAILABLE FROM FANTASY RECORD CO., 1857 INGLEWOOD AVE., BALTIMORE, MARYLAND FOR \$1.25. I HOPE HE GUTS ANOTHER COPY!

BAYCON - AUGUST 24-SEPT. 2, 1968. THE 26TH ANNUAL WORLD SF CONVENTION.

THIS WILL BE HELD AT THE HOTEL CLAREMONT, ARMY AVE., OAKLAND/BERKLEY, CALIFORNIA. \$1.00 OVERSEAS MEMBERSHIP, \$2.00 SUPPORTING, AND \$3.00 ATTENDING. MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO J. BEN STARR, BAYCON, P.O. BOX 261 FAIRMONT STATION, EL CERRILLO, CALIF. 94530.

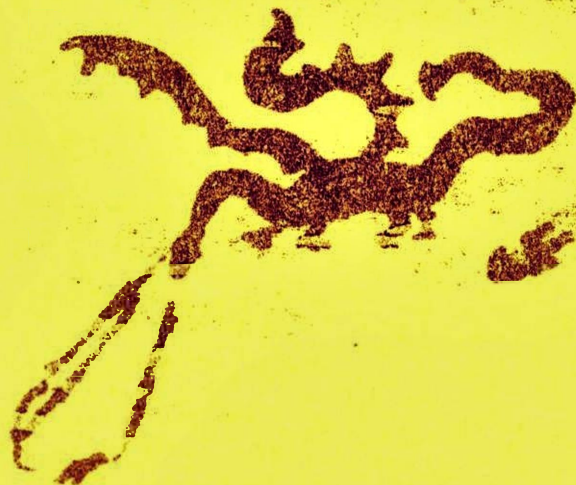
CARNEGIE-MELLON UNIVERSITY SCIENCE FICTION ASSOCIATION (THAT'S TO, FOLKS!)

WE WILL BE HOLDING THE FIRST MEETING OF THIS YEAR. EVERYONE IS INVITED. 5:30, RM 40, 2PM, FEBRUARY 25TH (THAT'S A SUNDAY) AT THE CARNEGIE CAMPUS. WE WILL BE HAVING A BOOK EXCHANGE.

F & SF BOOK CO. P.O. BOX 415, STATEN ISLAND N.Y. 10302.

IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN BUYING BOOKS (HS AND PS) WRITE FOR A LIST. THEY HAVE HEINLEIN JUVENILES, AND SOME GREAT BOOKS TOO.

DON'T FORGET: BRANFALLOON NEEDS ARTICLES, LOGS, FICTION, MISCOT, ANSWERS, REVIEWS, ETC. FOR FUTURE ISSUES. WE ALSO NEED SUBSCRIPTIONS, SO IF YOU LIKED THIS ISSUE (OR EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T), SUPPORT OUR STRUGGLING FANZINE AND SEND A SUBSCRIPTION TODAY. HELP!





YOU ARE RECEIVING GRANFALLOON BECAUSE:

1-8-67

\_\_\_ YOUR CONTRIBUTION APPEARS IN THIS ISSUE.

\_\_\_ WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRADE THIS FOR YOUR \_\_\_\_\_?

\_\_\_ FOR REVIEW (PLEASE?)

\_\_\_ YOU'RE IN THE NEW FANZINE APPRECIATION SOCIETY. HOPE YOU'LL CONTRIBUTE.

\_\_\_ YOU ARE A FRIEND OR RELATIVE OF ONE OF US.

\_\_\_ THOUGHT YOU MAY BE INTERESTED.

\_\_\_ THOUGHT YOU MAY BE INTERESTED IN THIS BECAUSE I READ A CONTRIBUTION OF YOURS IN ANOTHER 'ZINE.

\_\_\_ YOU ARE MENTIONED.

\_\_\_ A FRIEND (?), \_\_\_\_\_, SAID YOU MAY BE INTERESTED.

\_\_\_ YOU ARE THE LUCKY PERSON DRAWN FROM A HAT OF 10,00 NAMES (IT WAS A LARGE HAT AND THE NAMES WERE SMALL.)

\_\_\_ YOU ARE THE EDITOR.

X \_\_\_ YOU CORRESPOND WITH AN EDITOR.

\_\_\_ I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE A GOOD IDEA.

\_\_\_ WE HAD AN EXTRA STAMP.

\_\_\_ WE LIKE YOU.

\_\_\_ WE HATE YOU.

\_\_\_ YOU'RE A FAITHFUL MEMBER OF THE TECH SF CLUB, AND DO YOU BELIEVE IT, WE'RE TRYING AGAIN. SEE GODS AND ENDS.

\_\_\_ WE MET YOU AT NYCON 2.

\_\_\_ YOU ARE NUTS.

\_\_\_ WE READ IN N3F YOU WERE INTERESTED IN FANZINES AND HOPE YOU CAN WRITE AND/OR DO ARTWORK FOR US. HOWEVER, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, DON'T LET THIS STOP YOU FROM MERELY SUBSCRIBING.

\_\_\_ ASIDE FROM THE FANZINE, THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE WE (OR ONE OF US) WANTED TO SAY, SO THERE IS A LETTER OR OTHER MATERIAL ENCLOSED.

\_\_\_ ALL OF THE ABOVE.