

as little  
news as  
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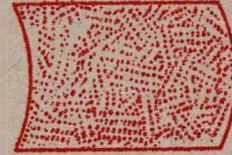
all the  
words we  
can spell

# MOTOR CITY MADNESS



## DETROIT'S ANSWER

(BUT WHAT'S THE QUESTION?)



IMMORAL SCI - FI FANS INVADE BAPTEST COVENTION - FIND COMMON GROUND: HATRED OF HOTEL

TONY CVETKO MOVES AND GAFIATES -- AGAIN? GIVES PARTY

DATELINE -DETROIT -- The ever gafiating Tony Cvetko has moved from his Taylor, Michigan digs into new, posher ones on Detroit's north side. As part of his program of total gafiation, Anthon P. has turned over his entire fanzine collection, a mass equalling four cases of paper, to Detroit's New Boy In Town, Brian Earl Brown. Brown, it is understood, removed all those zines he didn't have copies of and gave the rest away ( or tried to) at the Autoclave Science Fiction Convention (see related article this page.)

To celebrate his new apartment, Mr.Cvetko held a housewarming party there on the night of July 15th. In addition to his usual crowd of fannish friends were a number of Thon's fellow workers and workettes. Our reporter on the scene made a number of interesting sociological observations. That there was no ice in the house. That the fans and the mundanes did not mix to any appreciable degree. And that while the fans were pretty straight soda pop drinkers -- with a few into mixed drinks, the mundanes were strictly into beer, and not fannish Bheer a

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### HARPER HOTEL BREAKS UP

After years as the fannish mecca of Detroit fandom, 320 Harper will no longer be occupied by fans of any stripe. Also known as Decadent Winnipeg-East, the spacious, decrepit duplex had housed many a post Wayne Third meeting, weekend socializing, overnight guests and various sub-renters.

The end came when the landlord, the all-knowing ( but doing nothing) "Goldie" raised their rent by \$75 a month. But the slanshac had been in a decline for some time. The first evidence of decline was when both Alica M. and Denise H. left, like rats fleeing a sinking ship. The unexpected addition of Dave E. Romm seemed for a while to hold off the downward climb, but he proved too little, too late. And at last the ax fell and fannish history came to an end.

Cy Chauvin can now be found around the corner at Brush-off, Detroit's other Slanshac. But this too may soon come to an end as several members are contemplating a move to sunny California, while others are too worried about the r

( continued page two, column 1)

For three days this past month on July 21, 22 and 23rd tens of dozens of fans invaded the posh interior of the Southfield Sheraton for their annual AUTOCLAVE science fiction convention. The on-going Baptist convention expressed dismay at the sight of off-the-rack, casually dressed bespectacled weirdos clogging up the hallways, elevators and making an unholy din until all hours of the morning. Worse in the eyes of these Dior garbed baptists was the fans audacity to be offended when the Baptists made their displeasure known, as if this was their hotel and the upper middle-class black baptists were the interlopers.

However fans and Baptists did find one thing in common: a strong dislike for the hotel management, which seemed to be going out of its way to make things difficult for everybody.

### OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD MAYOR OPENS OUT -OF-THIS-WORLD CONVENTION

Detroit's mayor, the dishonorable Coleman A. Young, in opening ceremonies at the AUTOCLAVE convention renewed his determination to build Detroit's first subway. The route for this \$800 million dollar project was announced as extending from the as-yet unconstru

(continued page two, column 1)

CVETKO cont.

ither. The fans also tended to stay in the apartment and talk, while the mundanes went out on the balcony and indulged in some intricate mating rituals. Eventually the party devolved into a poker game and our reporter went home, regretting that he hadn't finished the last half of TOM SWIFT AND HIS AIRSHIP.\*sigh\*.

\* \* \* \* \*

HARPER HOTEL cont.

robberies that had occurred. A stereo being kind of hard to replace. Dave is sequestered in the brush-off basement where he reports that the rats are larger in Albany.

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AUTOCLAVE cont.

cted Coleman A. Young riverfront Sports Arena to the mayor's government financed, bankrupt tavern.

GLICKSOHN NEW GUINNESS RECORD

Ben Zuhl, in his function as toaster at Detroit's AUTOCLAVE's toaster was able to mention Michael Glicksohn a total of 342 times in the course of his introduction of Guest of Honor, Terry Hughes. Experts considered this to be a new world's record until Hughes stood up to deliver his speech, which turned out to be a reading of Zuhl's next article for MOTA. When asked his opinion about all this egoboo, Mr Glicksohn was heard to reply, "I'd rather be reading 800WATT." The Guinness book of world Record's people have announced that henceforth this category will be closed in the interest of public safety.

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Hospital worker, Steven (Kilgore) Trout out on strike. Central Processor D. Hudspeth wishes she could strike, too. "This job is the pits," said Hudspeth, holding a bowl of cherries.

HOAX UNMASKED

Halina Harding was spotted at AUTOCLAVE, Detroit's Skiffy conference, by ace hoax-spotter Denice M. Hudspeth and witnessed by half-blind Brian Earl Brown. The existence of a Halina Harding has thus been confirmed. Oddly enough George Laskowski, jr. was not noticed at the convention. Could it be that George "Lan" Laskowski is really a hoax of Halina Harding?

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CANDICE MASSEY ADMITS TO PUBBLING IN THE NUDE

~~Personality~~ Aspiring fan ed Candice Massey confided to your MOTOR CITY MADNESS reporter that she goes one further than the Fred Haskell typing-in-the-nude brand of devotion to fanatic above and below the call of duty by pubbing without a stitch of clothing on!

"It's easier cleaning the ink off my body, she explained, "than it is to wash it out of my clothes" and further elaborated about her antique open drum mimeograph purchased from no less a fan than Howard DeVore.

To date no fans of the male persuasion has volunteered to help.

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ED COLLINS -- DULL PERSON

Local fan Ed Collins admitted to being a dull person during an impromptu interview at Detroit's AUTOCLAVE convention. Efforts on Collins' part to deny this rumor was hampered by the necessity of awakening the interviewer --several times.

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VAYNE COMPLAINS

"You didn't credit my electro-stencils complained the vivacious Ms Vayne as she thumbed ( continued page 2 column 3)

d her way through a copy of the Derek Carter Alphabet.

(available from your local MOTOR CITY MADNESS distributor) When asked to comment, publisher Brown replied, "SO? I didn't credit the Gestapner people who make the paper used, or the ink. Nor did I credit the freight line that hauled all that paper to my apartment, nor did I mention the tedious effort of slipsheeting and deslipsheeting every page, or anything about how this booklet was put together. I paid cash for everything. The only reason I can think to credit anything would be if it was bad for <sup>some</sup> reason."

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CRABS JOIN DETROIT FANDOM

"It's hard to get excited about a couple animals that look like a bunch of bananas," said Taral Wayne MacDonald as he looked over Denice (Neicer) Hudspeth's latest acquisition -- a pair of hermit crabs named Barth and Jerry. The crabs have been heard to make strange noises but have yet to sign up a network for a new show. Apparently they're waiting for the network to shell out more money.

\* \* \* \* \*

The recently rejuvenated Robert A. Heinlein was heard to be singing, "How can you be in two places at once when you're not anywhere at all..."

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EDITOR RECEIVES DEATH THREATS FOR USE OF SCI-FI TERM

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ROAMIN' DAVE E. PUBS ISH PRINTER REMAINS FULLY CLOTHED BROWN DOESN'T GET TO PARTIES TILL MIDNIGHT, TURNS INTO PUMPKIN.

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"All lies and Jests" from Brian Earl Brown, 15711 Burb Rd. #207, Detroit, MI. 48219. it's available: none of it is true.