

KTFXC 3 -- DECEMBER 1984

Produced on behalf of MROXC  
(More Reading on Xmas Cards)  
(WAW approved) by:

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WHO ALSO WISH YOU ALL  
MERRY XMAS  
AND  
SINCERE GOOD WISHES FOR  
1985 (Nyaaah, George Orwell)

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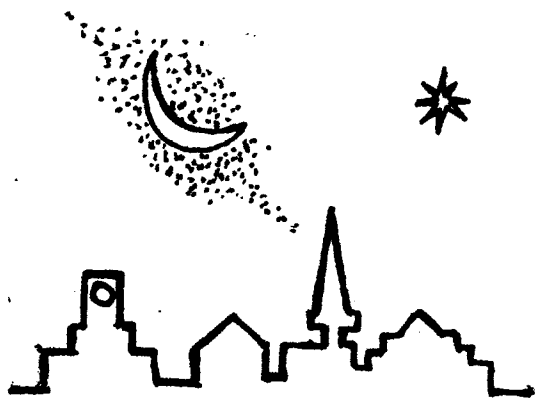
From: 16 Wendover Way,  
Welling, Kent,  
DA16 2BN, England

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Greetings  
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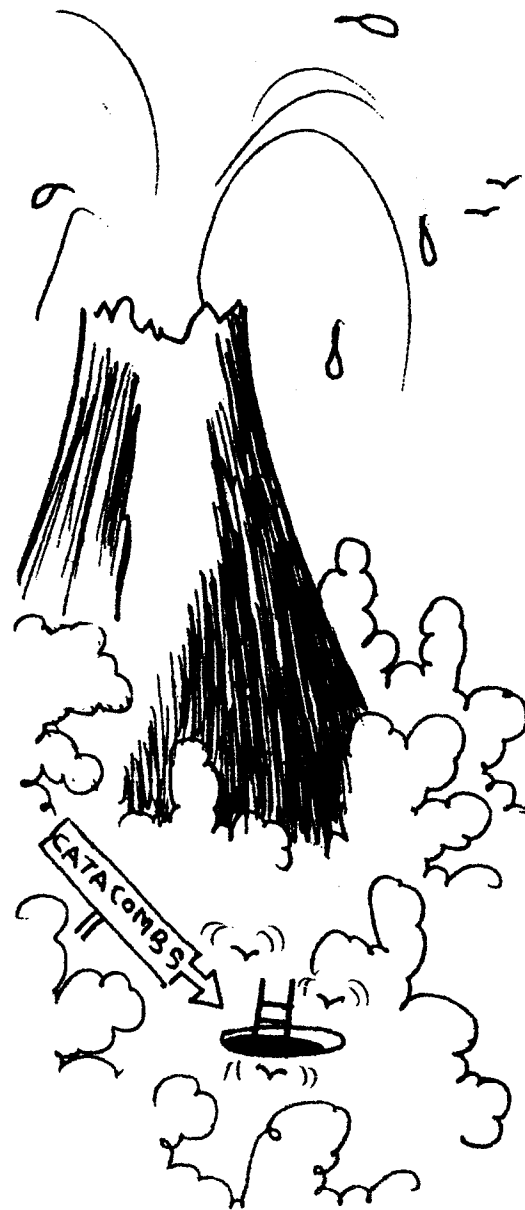
Xmas 1984



To you, a visitor to the sleepy but remarkable town of SMOFVILLE, it may at first appear that the usual hustle and bustle of mundane life has passed us by.

Nestling as it does equidistant between the defunct fannish centres of Brighton, Glasgow, Seattle, Leeds, Munich, Birmingham and Falls Church, our town offers a deceptively wide range of facilities for all discerning fans.

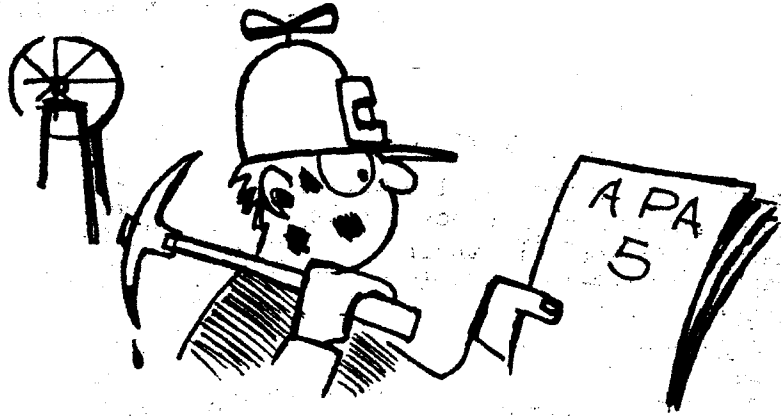
In the following pages we list some of the attributes and facilities in this pleasant haven for fans, with or without discernment.



Scenic splendours in the vicinity which may appeal to the indefatigable mundane tourist include Mount Nicholas, a semi-extinct volcano which occasionally emits showers of cold water over the surrounding area. At the foot of the mountain a happy half-hour can be spent in the Hanging Gardens of Fandom, where one can view the ritual lynchings. For those wishing stronger fare, a visit to the famous catacombs is recommended, where for a modest outlay (Bearer Bonds, bank drafts and Diners Club accepted) the visitor can witness - and sometimes undergo - scenes which 'stun the imagination' as H.P. Lovecraft is reported to have said.

This short survey can only touch lightly - sometimes reluctantly - on the varied wonders of Smofville; an expanded and uncensored version is available in plain wrappers on receipt of your remittance (£25.00 inc. p & p.), but we hope that the above will encourage you to visit us and maybe to settle down in a true fannish environment.

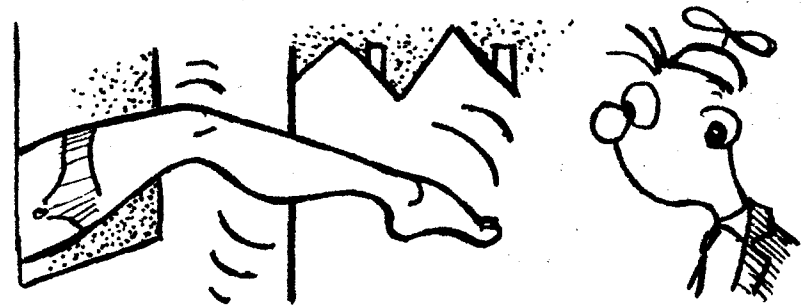
WELCOME TO SMOFVILLE



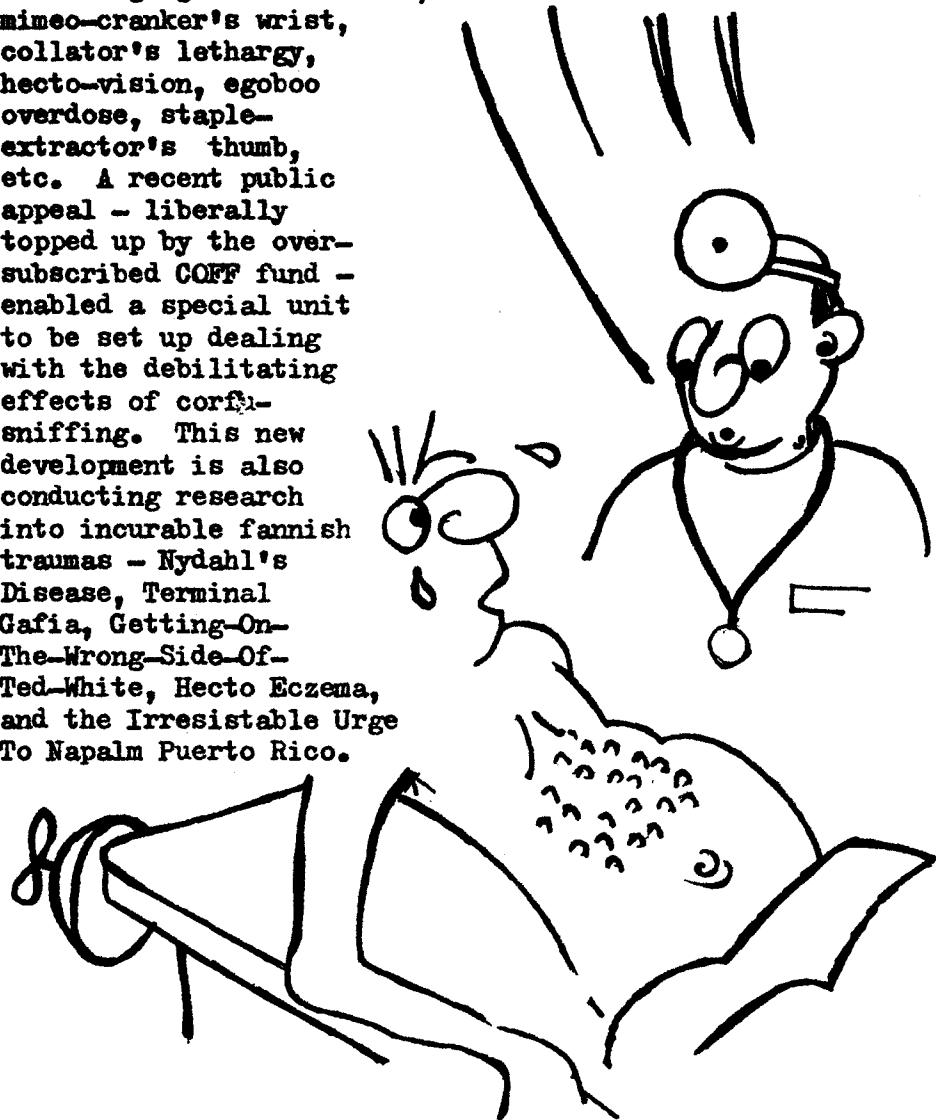
Unemployment is remarkably low in Smofville. Apart from the service industries already mentioned the area is well known for its mimeo-ink mine, the town's major export business, although the recent decline in demand has led the owners, Messrs. Wood, Edwards and Carr to sink a trial bore (Ken Lake Inc) for a plain-paper copier toner well. To encourage mimeo-ink usage the Smofville Committee subsidised the beginning of no less than five APA's last year, a proud record.

The domino factory continues to thrive, it's up-market product using genuine BAAF bone, negating the popular misconception that dominos is an uninteresting spectator sport. Plans are afoot for a Domino Casino. Cottage industries include the production of illegible Convention badges, sub-contracted quality assurance of any intoxicating beverages at advantageous rates, proof-reading Alan Dorey publications etc etc. In decline, though still worth a visit, are the vineyards of Chateau Neuf du Smof, production of which is losing popularity with the workers since the common 'grape-treaders foot' is un-nervingly similar to hecto-eczema.

In the middle of the town is the unique Square, laid out in the circular fashion, each of the three sides being flanked by a Tucker Convention Hotel. These are used in four-year rotation to allow for the frequent necessary renovations. Outside each hotel stands a statue; Hugo Gernsback to the North, Mary Shelly to the East, H.G. Wells to the South, and Erud Blyton to the West. Roughly dead centre is a magnificent fountain, unfortunately dry at present - the Committee are currently stalemated regarding whether to supply the fountain with real ale, bitter or lager. The suggestion from a minority element that it should be stocked with Blue Lagoon has been dismissed as vulgar ostentation. Within easy staggering distance is the throbbing heart of Smofville nightlife. Here every taste is catered for, whether it be of the 'fast food' variety - several branches of the Burgessburger chain, motto "Fast down fast up" - or the more gourmet, the exclusive Colonel Fudpucker's Crottled Greep Emporium, and many other establishments. It is, however, recognised that Fan does not live by food alone; coffee, tea and milk are available from the few public houses scattered liberally through the area. This section of town also boasts the presence of Smofville's oldest established retail establishment, the Bijou Bordello and Steam Laundry (a division of Wheeler's Wanton Wimmin, (Wendover Way, Welling PLC)), a service to the star-begotten handily located adjacent to the C.R. Harris Finishing School for Young Ladies, which has an enviable record of taking roughly three weeks to finish a young lady entirely, completely and for good.



Medical requirements are served by the hospital of St. Jophan, its highly trained staff having copious experience in dealing with all fannish-related complaints, disorders and diseases, including egoboo-withdrawl, mimeo-cranker's wrist, collator's lethargy, hecto-vision, egoboo overdose, staple-extractor's thumb, etc. A recent public appeal - liberally topped up by the over-subscribed COFF fund - enabled a special unit to be set up dealing with the debilitating effects of corfu-sniffing. This new development is also conducting research into incurable fannish traumas - Nydahl's Disease, Terminal Gafia, Getting-On-The-Wrong-Side-Of-Ted-White, Hecto Eczema, and the Irresistable Urge To Napalm Puerto Rico.



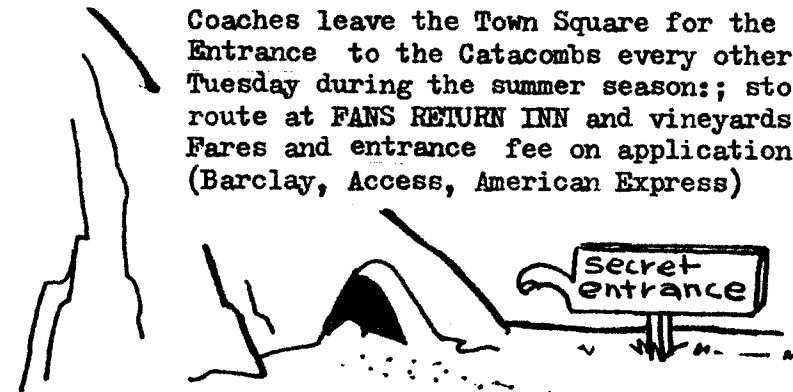
Advertisement

Whilst in Smofville, you Must visit the ancient heart of the Town, pulsing with by-gone energies which generate a force of unbelievably malevolent magnitude:

## THE CATACOMBS

Here, prematurely entombed, lie the gafiated fans of yesterday. Pale and shrunken beneath a layer of cobwebs, the only sign of animation in their dry, rustling husks is the faint trace of a dimly pulsating aura barely discernable behind paper-thin eyelids. No sounds disturb the silence but the occasional sussuration of removed clothing and the slow passage of flesh across flesh as Moon Daughter Elda, the Vestal Virgin (part-time) and her adulating bands of hand-picked, lithe, sun-bronzed neofen prepare to initiate the timeless occult ritual of revival and initiation.....

Coaches leave the Town Square for the Secret Entrance to the Catacombs every other Tuesday during the summer season; stops en route at FANS RETURN INN and vineyards. Fares and entrance fee on application. (Barclay, Access, American Express)



The residential suburbs consist mainly of tastefully-designed high rise cottages with thatched roofs - a must for the jaded sightseer and instantly recognisable by their oversize letter-boxes. These highly desirable dwellings are naturally equipped with all the basic requisites of fannish life-style: warm and cold running beer, single bedrooms with eight mattresses and unique elastic walls, and wall-to-wall/floor to ceiling book shelves.