

# MERCURY

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 2 \*\*\*\*\* AUGUST 1971

## "FILL" AT FUTURIA

Oakland, 8/14:- Phil Fantasi-  
site Bronson arrives via  
Greyhound from Shangri-LA.  
Welcomed by "ComeTom"  
Wright and brother, and lat-  
ter greeted by Denvention  
pal Joe Fortier, he is busi-  
ly making the rounds of  
the fans in the Golden Gate  
area.

Among the prominent  
fans whom he has met are  
Lou Goldstone, editor of  
Fantasia, Louis C. Smith,  
newly elected director of  
the Golden Gate Futuria So-  
ciety and founder of one of  
the first science fiction  
clubs; and others.

Among other things ac-  
complished, numerous group-  
postals have been mailed  
from the Wright residence,  
and Clinton Cafeteria's sup-  
ply of free cards has  
been sadly diminished.

### LEE HAS ANOTHER ANNIVERSARY

Already Bob Tucker is  
working on the 3rd Anniver-  
sary issue to appear about  
January.

### WARNER TO PRINT FANART

Hagerstown, 8/8:- Warner  
today disclosed the news  
that he is to mimeograph  
the next issue of FANART  
for editor Jenkins, whose  
mimeograph is no longer  
functioning correctly.

Warner also revealed the  
interesting news that he is  
to perform all the techni-  
cal work on The Fantasy  
Amateur for the FAPA due to  
conditions beyond the edit-  
or's control.

Harry, continuing with  
his policy of using only  
one coined word, is boycot-  
ing the word "fmz". Also,  
"pmz" to go with "fmz"  
would sound rather silly;  
almost asinine. He agrees  
with X somewhat about the  
connotations of "fmz", for  
"it gives the impression  
that when someone is talk-  
ing about a fan magazine  
he is thinking of a bed, U,  
and me, dear!".

That's all.

MERCURY, A STARLIGHT PUBLICATION; the only tri-weekly annual in fandom. Perpetrated at 3618 Maple Avenue, Oakland, California, and distributed through the FAPA. 50¢ per copy to non-members. Contributions are welcome. Our policy: contributions must be of an insulting or slanderous nature and uninteresting to a majority of the readers. Material must be in our hands no later than one year before publication. There is no truth to the rumor that this issue is dedicated to Walt Daugherty. \*\*\*\*\*

Editor-in-Chief-----Phil Bronson

Assistant Editor-----Tom Wright

Department Headings-----Lowd Martin

Special (yeah, special) Correspondent-----Joe Fortier

This super-duper issue of Mercury is respectfully dedicated to Lou Goldstone, for his esthetic qualities, religious background, and other assorted drivel.

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WASTEBASKET REVELS

Do you like the new format? Write to Gilbert and tell him. We think that the issue--as an awful whole--stinks.

If everyone rushes an airmail-special letter to Phil Bronson they can get material into DAMN.

A free copy of the next issue will be given to every fan sending in a life subscription to this magazine which costs only 5 dollars..

Subscribers will receive a hundred copies more-or-less!

Phil Bronson is a lowly individual! He publishes a fanmag that is tops, and he is a fine artist and editor

widner.widnerpublishesfanfarewidnerisapolddcatyeah,lambert

as well. Boycott this usurper of stf-morale!

upfoodornghunpfoodornghunp

DRIVEL CORNER, concocted by Bronson from personal letters to Tom Wright which had an not reading inasmuch as his back is turned.

1. Bob Studley, quote: "About two weeks ago I became a Futurian. . ."

2. Bob Tucker, quote: "By gawd, I was editor, so I used it. . ."

uptuckerdoanspceruptuckerup

STUNNING SCIENTIFAN!!!!!!!!!!

Only a few copies of the first issue left! Now is the time to buy this top-notch fanzine!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?



THERE IS A TYPE 15 FAN! -  
Oakland; 8/18:- Dale R. Francis, well-known Oakland fan stalked disgustingly in the direction of his home after a filthy evening at Wright's with Bronson.

It was about two in the morn as he sulked down Hopkins Blvd. Arriving at the street-car line he inquired of two cops standing there whether the cars were still running.

To make a long (and boring) story short, the guardians of the law were on the look-out for a young chap(man) who had, it seemed, just robbed a store. Francis answered the description more or less, and underwent a thorough searching which disclosed nothing but a pocket copy of Edgar Allen Poe. At this disclosure one cop yelled, "Oh, nothing but Communist propaganda!"

Anyway, the flatfeet, unable to cope with the fertile mind of a stfan, finally were convinced that he was a harmless sort, and obligingly drove him home, upon learning that his address was 1836 - 39th Ave. The whole thing was almost started anew however, when the cops were informed that

THERE AIN'T NO #15 FAN!  
our hero had just ~~come~~ from 3618 Maple Avenue!! This, dear readers, is just a as fan Francis related it to us, with the exception of things that aren't nice, and the only thing we do approve of is the referent to Bronson in the first paragraph. He's really not a bad Chap(man), oops, Sauri!

chapmansquanchfootchapman!

IF you don't read these fan mags you're missing something, chum:

- SPACEWAYS
- FANTASIA
- FANFARE
- PEGASUS
- FFF
- LEZ

FANTASITE

And don't mind me if I've gone and forgotten any other top-notchers, eds! PE saarikummersaazikummersaar

There is no truth to the rumor that Fortier is the type 15 fan -- ohyeah!!!! bolidephantagraph - snide!

There is no truth to the rumor that there are insidious meanings behind each and every little filler in this rag. yngvi



More Drivel — quoting famous fans.

1. Joe Fortier, quote: "I am going to reform. . ."

2. Harry Warner, quote: "As far as I know, there isn't a single fan in the East who wants it (the '42 stf-vention) anywhere else (than Washington); from Widner up in Mass. to Hanson down in Fla., we're all lined up in a nice even row behind it."

upfoodownghuupfoodownghuupf

### DO THE DEAD RETURN

A strange man in Los Angeles, known as Walter J. Daugherty tells of astonishing experiences in Denver. You cannot afford to miss all the details of these experiences. Write to P. Robertson (address elsewhere in issue) for a 9000 word treatise on the subject. All that is necessary is the enclosure of a dollar bill to cover cost of mailing. So hurry, hurry, hurry, and send your money for this amazing treatise today!!

ynqviisalouseynqviisalouse--

There is no truth to the rumor that Wright hates red-// heads. ~~at~~

### 2 DAY AT FRISCO

By Tom Wright

The three of us (Bronson, Wright, & Fortier) left for Goldstone's at about one P.M. and arrived at three o'clock after having a little (heh!) trouble with buses, etc., the usual trip taking about 40 minutes. Imagine our surprise upon finding fans Grady McMurtry and Clare McMurtry in Lou's den.

As usual when fans get together, a hot conversation was soon going. DeCamp... Black Magic... Heinlein... fmz ...etc., were the subjects of debate and speculation. It was discovered every single fan in the room had a secret desire to be either a vampire or a werewolf.

Later on the group went to the White Tavern to eat, and after some insidious plotting Bronson, Wright, and McMurtry were shoved off at one table to eat, while Fortier, Goldstone, and Mrs. McMurtry ~~were excluded~~ (sorry, but Tom has no correction fluid; revolting, what?) supped blood. They ate in a separate booth so the three werewolves would not discover them.

Still later while wandering around the town we met two more fans who were heading for the same place to eat.



STUFF AND THINGS

Well, as it happened, we had a real news story for this page once, only it seemed the person it was about objected, and so we were without a story for this page! Undaunted, we set out and re-wrote it all over again! (This is getting exciting; now!) However, just as we were about to stencil the page, and run it off -- oh, horrors! it was gone, disappeared, vanished into the thin air! Gritting our teeth, we again set about re-re-writing the missing page. So here it is! It'll probably be just as unreadable as the rest of the magazine, but we don't mind, and we're sure you won't mind! If you should see a lot of these little ~~xxxxxx~~'s throughout this hyper issue, please ignore them, won't you friend? You see -- and this is the horrible, naked truth -- we (sob) --we have no correction fluid! In conclusion, dear friends, and Futurians, we hope you'll enjoy this number of LIBC. If you do you're nutz, and if you don't we agree; revolting, aren't we?

ADVERTISING COLUMN

Attention Collectors!!

As a result of financial difficulties we are forced to sell our most prized treasure -- a beautiful stf original from the first issue of Astonishing Stories. The illustration is by that peerless artist, Dañ, and is for "Elephant Earth", by Gabriel Barclay. Hurry, hurry, hurry, first come first served! This drawing goes to the highest bidder, starting at 1 dollar. You simply dare not miss this sensational offer! 1710 Arizona Avenue, Santa Monica, Los Angeles!!!!

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In '42 it's the ---

# PACIFICON!

AND YNGVI ---

WHO IS A VERY SUBTLE FELLOW,  
(AND, INCIDENTALLY, A LOUSE!!!)  
REMARKS QUINTLY: -



"JOIN THE FOURTH  
WORLD SCIENCE-FICTION  
CONVENTION SOCIETY-  
OR ELSE!!"

WE MIGHT REMARK THAT YNGVI IS TYPE  
15, AND EXTREMELY ADEPT AT CARVING  
PEOPLE UP ----- SEE!!!!

