

TransAtlantic Fringe Fan #2  
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OMPA 21

Comes The Revo..Reva...what did that  
man say??

Let me tell you a story. It is a sad story. It will make tears flow from your eyes, stream down your rosy cheeks, dribble off your chin, stain your new shirt. Yes, it really is that sad.

Even if the troubles of Odysseus failed to spark dew-drops in your eyes, this one shall. For it is a noble, fannish story,, filled with torment and raw, rampant power gone mad; and in the center, at the vortex, so to speak, of this whirling whirl-wind lies your hero (that's me) and three sheets of paper. Two of these sheets are bright organge - symbolic, perhaps, of the bright fannish time I had working on it, running it off. The other sheet, however, is grey; again symbolic, perhaps; but this time of the miserable time I had getting it off.

No doubt my troubles would have been few had I, when I found out that TAFF #1 would not have made the 19th mailing, merely speased the fannish ghods and sent it along anyway, letting it appear with mailing #20. For yes, this is the sad story of TAFF #1, and what made it so sad.

But I felt that such was too good for me, and the best course would be to post-mail it. With that decision out of the way, I mimeographed a baccover and proceeded to do just that. In fact, I did it. I mailed it. Yes, I did. And here is where the tears begin to flow: they came back marked "Insufficiant postage." All of them. And not to me, but to my next-door neighbor. And he didn't give them to me until the beginning of June. And all that time I had sat back, secure in the knowledge that I was..uh..secure, so to speak.

And I wasn't of course. I sat under the Summer sky, mumbling about never trusting post-men again(in my illogic I proposed a plan whereby fans the world over would boy-cot the post.of-

"Page Two!" I rasped raucously

fice by, instead of mailing things, sending them to fans in nearby places, so that they might deliver them) and cynically denying the existence of "good neighbor's," also slowly taking off the baccovers. I started making other immediately, but as the mimeograph was unavailable, I typed them. I only got half-way through, tho, since weariness overtook me.

And as fate would have it; it was the next day that my mother decided that fanzines here and fanzines there did not a clean household make.

I found them, eventually, but, as unfortunate as it may be, "eventually" meant a week and a half ago as I type this (Today being June 30). I finished typing the baccovers, and now the whole zine lies in the other room, awaiting the time when poor richard (that's me, remember) has enough money to send them out.

And that is the whole, complete story, sirrahs and madamolesters. I would like, if I could, to beg forgiveness from all of thee. Eye, that I would like to do, but I cannot. It would do me no good. You're mad at me. I can tell. Yes. Snif.

But I can hardly blaim you. I mean, I'd be mad at you, too, if you made me stain my new shirt.

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The 20th Mailing isn't here yet, though an air-letter from Bobbie Wild (I knew a girl named Bobbie once...) says it should be here any day. However, I haven't commented on the 19th Mailing yet. On the other hand, you've prob'ly forgotten what the 19th Mailing is about. But rather than bore you to tears (I mean, like, enough is enough), I will review only things that inspire me to fierce argument or bland humor. Or something.

But remember now, I'm trying to do this to save space (though Foo-Foo knows it prob'ly won't, in the long run), and the fact that I don't feel inspried to say anything in the above two catagories on your zine doesn't mean that I don't care for your zines; I enjoyed all I read and I read the mailing straight through.

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I reach out my grubby paw and there, beside me, I find John Berry's VERITAS. No, John, now don't get in a sweat, I'm not going to tear (tear? tare? oh well) into you...to bad. Seriously, on the OMPA vs. SAPS deal, even though I'm as pro-SAPS as one can get, I think, in all fairness, there are a few things to be mentioned. And that's cost. A 50pp zine for OMPA (not counting postage) would cost me \$18.45. A 70pp zine for SAPS would cost me \$18.70. Just about the same, you notice. SAPS, then, with a lower amount of copies should have more pages per mailing, since there is a big saving in paper. # Also, I'll take you up on the mailing comment biz, like I have in SAPS. In OMPA mailing comments are just that; mailing comments. In Saps, mailing comments are something more again; they're more like letters, personal or general or what-have-you, but letters nontheless. Of course, both kinds

he eyed me keenly, then shouted "Page Three!"

of mailing comments have their advantages...and disadvantages. It depends, I guess, on personal tastes, and, possibly, on which of the disadvantages bugs you the most(see below here). For me, I infinitely prefer Toskey going on for just pages and pages enjoyably to someone nattering enjoyably in confined small spaces. Those disadvantages, for those who do not know them, are to be demonstrated, perhaps, as so:

Excerpt from Poor Richard's Insomnia: "POT POURRI - John Berry. Well, uh. You say you ~~think~~ think Joe was going to go to school at his late age, ~~mm~~ Speaking of school, the otherday I wsa... excuse me, this dern typer can't write for beans, much less split pea ~~soop~~ soup..ha ha..where was I? Oh yes. Anyway, on the other day, I was walking to school and anyway this gy..opps, typoed a-again, anyway...I forgot."

Excerpt from TransAtlantic Fan Fun: "Good material. Nice layout. Excellent material. Keep it up."

Now, maybe the latter sounds better to you, but you've got to admit, it's not so easy to parody. And there's the fact of personaility, too. I could easily run down the SAPS list and tell you facets of each & every members personality(Es Adams, fabulous Es Adams-type character, brilliantly witty, likes rhyhm & bloo's (& wimmen & booze); Bill Meyers, a really enjoyable cynic(or maybe I'm the only one who thinks so), enjoys classical music, has fun making fun of Boy Scouts & People; Burnett R. Toskey, mad scientist(mathematician variety), looking for a beautiful youngish (I'd say 24-25, maybe) femme-fan, likes AMAZING's & FANTASTIC's of the early and middle '40's; Rich Brown, a publishing midget, who, with the aid of typo's he has befriended, manages to make even Gestetner repro look poor -- a feat belittled by no one; etc.). In OMPA, this is, sadly, not the case. A few people get across to me, but they are, like I say, few. I get the opinion (now, maybe I'm wrong) that in OMPA, nobody ever talks to just one person, but instead, everything is for everybody.. Ah, yes, that hits the nail unerringly on the thumb:- that's just what OMPA needs - togetherness. # Thank you, John, for your helpful letter. It made me feel better, for one thing; for another, it made me take a somewhat lighter attitude toward the whole affair.

Roberta (Bobbie) Wild's VAGARY is the next zine to come into my grubby fists. All I have to say to you is: 1) I don't think we're going to get along...I love to argue. I love to say nasty things about people.. I like to turn their own words back on them. There are ways to turn personal attacks on the person doing the attack, or ways to attack without fear of retribution (unpd. advt.). It's amusing to me, and I have tons of fun that way. And..2) you say that politicians should be in tip-top physical condition. Well, it would be nice, but it's hard, these days, to find pippel with the qualities of both intelligence and physical strength. And only a man of intelligence would be stupid enough to become a politician.

Chuck Harris, your SWAN SONG, at first, had be whirling a bit. But having seen your arguments down in print...I agree with you. Luckily, this year, all the candidates seem satisfactory; I'm sure Terry, Bjo, or Don will, any one of them, make fine representatives. I am, myself, for Bjo; I think she has a charming personality, would make THE BEST representative TAFF

"Page Four!" I mumbled murdurously

could possibly want, and I'm supporting her vigorously. But whoever wins, that person will be a good representative. I've met both Bjo and Terry (and they're both Finé People), and as for Don Ford; well, even though he's called a "convention fan" he's known to you people through OMPA. # No, I don't like the new rules at all; I don't think, in making up these rules, either Madle or Bennett helped serve the best interests of either TAFF or fandom; and Ron, were you drunk? Seriously, I can't really get mad at Ron; not yet, anyway. I met him at the solacon, tho but briefly, and liked him. But, damnation...these rules! There are, as far as I can see, two choices. Everybody stop supporting TAFF and start working on special Funds, like the Berry Fund. Or organize TAFF the way it should be organized. One thing that might be done would be to, say, give more power to the votes coming from the country to which the candidate is going. (Like, this year (well, 1960 anyway) someone will be going to England; therefore, I, personally, think, England should have more power; say, English votes count double, or something) # Anyway, more power to you, Chuck. I'm with you, anyway...for what little it's worth.

Don Ford's POOKA provided most interesting reading. The title is one of the good things. I've known, and fell in love with, a POOKA by the name of Harvey. # But Don, what some of the older fans often take little heed of, with fans my age group & younger, is the requirements of family life, other interests, school work, making money to put out fanzines with, time available, etc. Ok, ok, so I'm just kidding you a little bit.

Dick Eney's PINUPTYPE is damnably cute. How many pipples fell for it like I did? Despite all the beautiful humor poured through-out, I didn't catch on (in fact, I even had a checkmark!) until the bit on WOZ and "What is the significance of your new address in Plasmerydon?" Then it hit me, and I gazed down and noticed the lino below that Explained All. Beautiful. The quote from Ellison (in PHENOTYPE) was nearly as priceless, though. Just nearly. You know, if fandom didn't have guys like Harlan, it'd get pretty boring.

Well J. Arthur Hayes, of MARSOLO and N3F fame, so you're diabolically (pun intended) opposed to the Berry Fund. Well...bless your sweet little heart. BUT WHY IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST CAN'T YOU KEEP YOUR (I'd like to say 'Goddamned' right here, but that wouldn't be nice) MOUTH SHUT? Oh, yeah, I know, it was "just a statement of opinion," or some other such crud. But if someone were to make a derogatory remark about N3F, good old J. Arthur Hayes would want to know "why must people always tear down what we try so hard to build up?" wouldn't he? When the shoe is on the other foot, it hurts, doesn't it? It was just such a remark that took a nice hunk out of a big, fantastic dream labled "South Gate in '58!" when Willis didn't make it. Gem Carr did that last year, and as a consequence, a lot of people (myself included) are waiting for Gem say something they can tear into her for. And if, ghod forbid, the Berry Fund should fail -- you'll be in good company. Just think -- you, too, helped (at least 'tried') spoil a dream. That must make you feel real good.



"Page 6," I observed keenly

you have said in your previous letter? Then what's so horrible about it in an APA -- what's so bad about having a WO45W correspondence? But then, I've been brain-washed by SAPS, anyway...

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Fandom Is A Filthy Habit

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Loved your little short "Kornan The Bold." (Jeeves)

NANTZ: What I want to know is, if all these students can't spell, read, and have no knowledge of grammar, how'd they get into college? I dunno how it is in Illinois, but around here, and most other places I know of, rigid entrance exams must be taken, which include all the above categories, plus essay questions, tests of logic, and the necessity of at least a B Average to even take them. # Your proposed plan of an informal course with no testing or grading to teach students how to study sounds interesting in theory, but I can think of several reasons why it prob'ly wouldn't work. The lack of grading would either encourage goof-off's and flunkies into taking the course, or discourage those who might want to take it because it would be lacking in credit. Even if the course were mandatory "you can lead a horse to water..." The same goes for cramming history down their throats. And I know a lot of people who are really intelligent but who are bored silly by history. It takes all kinds of people to make a world. I took two courses in history this year -- World History and U.S. History, and a course in Government (which included quite a bit of U.S. and State history), and I found them beneficial. But each to his own tastes, and like that.. (Share)

PEBBLES IN THE DRINK: Ah, what a True and Noble Cause, certainly inspiring. I've done a good deal of research, recently, into new and daring verse forms, of which the latest development has been Bob Leman's Veebletroom. It's a might complicated to follow, so I've developed the Entegoone, which demands that your first line be 9 syllables, your next be 8, and so on. As, for instance, the following:

what's happening what did that man say  
nothing dear, everything's all right  
but i thot he said the --  
don't worry - all is well  
but what did he say  
he said the world  
is coming  
to an  
end

Aaaand, so forth.

(Harvard & Dodsworth)

LET GEORGE SAY IT: Tch. Tch. You are hereby commanded to go back and read PINUPTYPE. 'Twas a farce, and very obviously a farce. But I didn't catch it until I was over half-way through. # On the contrary, the SAPS yearly page requirement is only 12pp, whereas in OMPA, it's 16pp. However, in SAPS, the trick lies in the fact that you must have 6pp in any two consecutive mailings. This is a mite complicated, tho it might not seem

"Is this," he inquired, "Page 7?"

to be so. You might think that, for a year, if you had 4-2-2-4pp in the mailings, you would be ok. This is not the case, because that "2-2" is a consecutive mailing in which you have only 4pp. There are other complications, but I won't go into them here or now. But the results of the above complications are that, usually, the members are so thoroughly confused that they just shrug and put in more than their minimum page requirements, to make sure they remain in the organization. (Raybin)

### Dick Eney Knows Everything

SWAN SONG: Far be it from me to re-open and re-ignite feuds, but from what I understand, the TAFF election went like

Candidate	Votes Cast Prior to June 26 (Wed. before Con)	Total Votes Cast	Votes gained at Midwestcon and/or after June 26th
Raybin	6	43	37
Ackerman	60	66	6
Hoffman	121	310	89
McNulty	44	54	10
Eney	277	287	10
Ellington	129	159	30
Raehurn	79	136	57
Madle	175	486	311

Now, just add 'em up, compare 'em with what Madle had to say, and then let me hear the verdict. (Harris)

THE LESSER FLEA: Hope you'll excuse me for throwing you pipples together, but there seems to be a few things I want to argue with you, and you seem to be of a combined opinion on it. And that's the WSFS Feud. If you'll excuse a youngfan for Speaking To His Elders in such a manner, it seems the whole thing boils down to this: I'm not in favor of War in the mundane world, and I'm not in favor of feuds in fandom. Or I should say Feuds. I love humor. I love little viscious arguments (Ted White and I have been going at one in Disjecta Membra; dunno about Ted, but I've had a hell of a lot of fun twisting his words around to suit my purposes, etc.). But I'm up to here with this stupid carping. On both sides. As far as I'm concerned, the Feud is over & done with. Why, oh, why are you dragging it out? As far as I can see, both sides are a little right and a little wrong. Kyle felt that the WSFS was "horning in" on his pet project. I can see that. Kyle should have answered Raybin's letters. I can see that. Oh, I read all the publications I could get my hands on - but they only succeeded in confusing me, because in stead of logic everybody was carping at each other. The only thing that succeeded in angering me was THE COLE FAX and FLIP - THE COLE FAX because it said everybody should write to the solacon committee and tell them to support the law-suit (thus, "to hell with a dream of 15 years and that little man in South Gate, this feud is more important!") and FLIP because of its insidiousness. In a review of SATAN'S CHILD in THE LESSER FLEA you say "OMPA is not the place to discuss Aporrheta which is not an OMPazine." And then later you review FLIP (which I agree with you on) and FANAC... which are not OMPazines. I'm not saying you shouldn't review non-OMPazines, I'm saying just the opposite. Each individual OMPA-

"No," he said, "Page 8."

zine is the sole property of the OMPA member who put it in the mailing, and as such the member has the right to print what he/she damn well pleases into it. Would you have printed the comment had it been sent to APZ? I doubt it. Sandy says she (Dorothy Ratigan) should have written him a letter, yet I've seen considerable mumblings-under-the-breath about how APZ prints only the ego-boo portion of letters and neglects the arguments. And whereas Joy is chortling unhappily about those stupid few who are "sticking their heads in the sand" Sandy is saying "saw that Hickman and Madle were still bitching so decided to follow Ah-chee's advice and ignore such goings on." Which doesn't say much for his attitude...does it? So I say again, as far as I'm concerned; everybody has been a little right and a little wrong - everybody should be happy (I'll go into that) - and, the Feud is over. As to why everyone should be happy; the WSFS is dissolved (or at least dormant); the Falasca's should be happy. Dave Kyle has had the suit removed against him - he should be happy. Dave Kyle is now in the thoroughly ridiculous position of trying to sue an incorporation of which he is the sole Director - so the WSFS pibble should be happy. And that, over all, is my motto - let us be happy?  
(Inchmery Fandom)

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Idiocy breeds contempt

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ARCHIVE: I have my zines filed in a somewhat piecemeal method, too; my "file" actually consists of three large cardboard boxes, two large beauro drawers, and one small one. In the first box goes fanzines in which I have letters, art, or some other material. The next box holds old fanzines of which I have complete, or almost complete, collections (this includes IMAGINATION!-VOM, BULLITEN OF THE CLEVELAND SCIENCE FANTASY SOCIETY-SCIENCE FANTASY BULLITEN\*DIMENSIONS (and later Ted White Publications, when he took the sequence over from Ellison), SF-VAMP-VARIOSO, etc.). The next box contains generalzines I get in which I have no egoboo. The small drawer contains especially old or valuable (to me) fanzines, and Special Publications (SCIENCE FICTION FIVE-YEARLY, THE HARP STATESIDE, BEST OF FANDOM, etc.). There's a large drawer filled with fanzines that just mention me (which includes APAzines that do mailing reviews of my zines, and like that), The next drawer contains APAzines in general, and they are the only ones that have any semblance of order; alphabetically according to the APA it comes from - FAPA, GAPA, OMPA, SAPS, and VAPA. The others are just in a sort of a general heap. ## A "castle" is also called a "rook," which, if I remember correctly, is a Turkish or Indianesian warrior, or something.  
(Mercer)

PHEONOTYPE: To think, just a few pages ago, I thought you knew everything. And you can't see the reasoning behind the the statement See the Stake Driven Into A Vampire's Heart -- in full living colors. So I'd better tell you. Seeing all that blood and gore in black & which just won't do - black & white blood is outmoded, passé; it's no longer The Thing To Do. I have it on here-say (bip...bip...bip) alone that the new movie, Teenagers From Outer Space makes the other movies in the Teenager series look like Destination Moon in comparison. I have also heard it

He snarled, pulled the trigger; a sign popped out which said "Page 9"

said that it is, undoubtedly, the worst picture, of any kind, to come onto the screen. At any rate, I don't particularly feel like going to see it to see if they're right. ## Have you ever seen the old SATA ILLUSTRATED? Possibly your repro is as good as ditto ever gets, but SATA ILLUSTRATED was better than ditto ever gets. Perhaps I'm being unfair, tho; SATA had an art-staff of the two editors, Bill Pearson and Dan Adkins, and they got beautiful results from their machine; and everything about the old SATA ILLUSTRATED was as classy and arty as hell. (Eney)

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People who live in glass houses shouldn't.

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PEALS: Yeah...I'd better watch about these English pipples. I mean, here I could have been describing me getting up in the morning, putting on my pants (trousers, to you English pipples), my suspenders (braces, to you English pipples), and like that. And, too, if some OMPA member (especially if it were a femme-fan), before I saw this, told me to keep my pecker up, I'd prob'ly blush a nice dark crimson. I remember an article by Tucker about how he used his Novel's so that, when they were published in England, they would be vaguely obscene. It seems that some British author could do just as well, Stateside. # OLD crankcase OIL is a good resumé of fandom. Now, get Frank to do some real reminising; let's get some detail. 'Twould make a fine series, and I know I'd find it interesting reading. ## Hell, I bet you couldn't find 50 people in the world who really like each other -- and if they liked each other that much, it'd take half the spice out of life. ## A fellow by the name of Lyle Browers proceeded me when I graduated from school. He was a pimple-faced, quite, red-headed, unassuming fellow who I knew vaguely, but didn't know too well. He had a nice personality, and nearly everybody was his friend. He shot his brother five times through the head with a .22 recently. Just goes to show...something. ## I like "Britfandom," myself, but as far as I'm concerned, they can call themselves slans for all I care. I also prefer BRITISH rather than BRE, but each to his own tastes, yes, each to his own tastes. Brefandom has it's Good Points, too; Bree being a city in Tolkien's Lord Of The Rings. ## I like cats, too; I've had 14 cats and only three dogs. The latest one, Pyewacket, departed for parts unknown shortly after I named him. Ah, well. ## Yeah; the caption to the Ejo cartoon is vaguely obscene; and if there's anything I hate...it's vagueness.  
(Belle Dietz)

ESPRIT: It's obvious that Witchcraft has declined in England... much more than it has here. (I speak authoritively, being California's only Right-Handed Warlock) This is prob'ly due to the fact that it has been spread only by word-of-mouth, and some of the incantations have prob'ly been changed slightly enough for a small amount of power to be left to the words, perhaps, but even a slight change can give that. And I see no mention whatsoever to Familiars (cats are best, of course), the Rhunology (the authoritative Witch's handbook, in case anyone is wondering), or Satanaspeach. Nor, for that matter, the all-important Black Mass. Hmm, reading this over, I gather you don't

"Page 10," said Charlie Brown, frowning; "Oh, Good Greif!"

take Witchcraft seriously. Ah, heck. That's the real trouble; regardless of what revalations and announcements we Witches and Warlocks make, there is no real belief in the land. Sad, sad.  
Yes. (Buckmaster)

"Get a load of this guy -- four to two in the 9th, two out, two on, Casey at bat -- and HE'S writing POETRY!"

ROT: All I can say, after reading this, is goshwowboyoboy. How 'bout you doing a column for Excalibur (starting with #2 - #1 is already on stencil and should be going through the next OMPA mailing...I hope), Mal, on the line of this fabulous stuff here in "Over The Cemetary Wall." If'n you like, you can even crib a few things from this; I really a very liberal fellow. (Ashworth)

SIZAR: I was going to make some sizzlingly witty statement about

MEET: the "s" that isn't in Burn, but I forgot it. (Swiped from the old lino, which I've just this minute made up, "I had something memorable to say, but I forgot it...") # I've never mentioned this, but when I first came into fandom I planned on writing a fannish anthology and trying to sell it to some big company. And such an idea might be ok, sometime, except that it might actually bring more people into fandom. There's been a lot of kidding/dreaming (I'm not sure which) about a Big Fandom with tens of thousands of pipples...this would, I feel, be a Bad Thing. It would be, well, so mundane. And you really couldn't get to know all of them. ## What a pity, what a pity. I've looked far and wide for a femme about my age (of course, I'm always kidding around, in my writings, about Bjo...I actually did propose once, but it was a big joke). Not just a science fiction fan, but an honest-to-FooFoo fanne. And Lynette sounds perfectly... perfect. Yes. Why, with her artistic talent and my...my...hmm. Well there's...just a second, I'll think of something... (Burns)

MORPH: On what basis do you say that Lee Hoffman was the most sensational disappointment of all fan-time? As I heard it, LeeH didn't make the trip. # Hmm, eating human flesh. Well, if I had nothing else to eat, I think I would. And possibly even if not... ## Some terrific things can be done with an organ. In the theme of JOB, there's a part where the full orchestra is building up when suddenly a full organ just takes over and wow, the effect is nothing short of terrific. This theme, by the way, is been chosen by Stanbery (who is working with Ted Johnstone on The Lord Of The Rings Suite nee Music To Read The Lord Of The Rings By (I think?)) and unanimously voted for as the scene of The Halls Of Moria and the appearance of the Balrog. It's that good. # I imagine you got one of the few (very few, from what I have seen) poor "Peanuts" cartoons. Too bad; it's really quite a faublous strip, and comical after you've been reading it for a while. (Roles)

And that, fiends, is that. No art, so no art-credits. Everything in here is by Me, Me, Me (A division of Sick, Sick, Sick, Enterprises), and if you really want to know what I think of OMPA...

Rick Brown, S.I.C.