

# ALGOL

ANDREW  
PORTER  
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N.Y., N.Y. 10028  
FROM : TRADE OR 10¢.

THIS IS THE SECOND ISSUE OF ALGOL. SOME CHANGES ARE BEING MADE BY MY-  
self, in order to try to improve the zine, both in layout and content.  
The first change really has nothing to do with these. The change is of  
names. I am no longer Andrew (no relation to Bob)Silverberg. As of Jan.  
27th, 1964, my name is Andrew Ian Porter. The reasons for this are  
varied and personal, and bear no relations to anything outside my immed-  
iate family.

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## A NEO'S ADVENTURES IN FANDOM CONTINUED...

The nite I talked to Don Wollheim, he  
convinced me that maybe fandom wasn't  
such a collection of nuts as I thot it  
was. He gave me the names Ted White and  
Frank Dietz, both "running fanclubs"

The next day I called Dietz and was in-  
vited to a meeting of the Lunarians.

Later that week I called Ted White. This  
was at the time when he was still in  
Towner Hall. I think back to that con-

versation today, and I still think it was one of the biggest mistakes

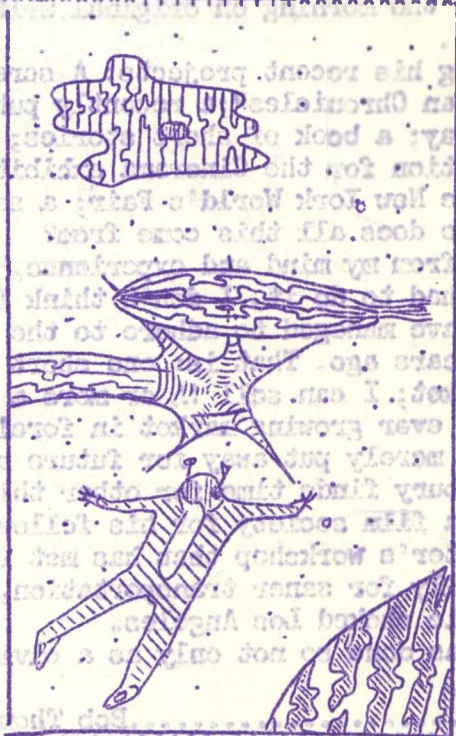
I ever made in fandom. There's one thing I have to admit about that

talk, though; it was one of the most interesting I've ever had with

anyone, on the fone or off. Of course, it didn't do me any good,

because as I didn't know one single thing about fandom, I must have

sounded pretty damn dumb. After a suitable time had elapsed, we hung



p. nothing much having been said, and that was my first...

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WANTED: One dust wrapper for VENUS EQUILATERAL. Send details to me.  
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COMING SOON: a long article on Ray Bradbury. Title? 'The man's got a

way of writing'. In the meantime, an article, courtesy of the Bridge-  
port Post, Tuesday, December 17, 1963. (excerpts only)

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### WRITER SUCCEEDS WITH WIERD TALES

Each weekday morning at 9 o'clock Ray Bradbury reports to his one room office in a Beverly Hills bank building, and at 5:30 p.m. he goes home. But he is no ordinary office worker.

From Bradbury's mind has come as imaginative and as prolific a literary output as any in America. As much as anyone else, he has made science fiction an art.

"I used to work in the library at UCLA, down in the basement where there are rows of pay typewriters," he explained. "You know-the kind you put a nickle in and use for half an hour. Nobody else knew what I was doing, and the noist didn't bother me.

"I find the noise of strangers doesn't bother me when I'm writing. But when it's my own kids, then I get involved. That's why I don't write at home any more. I've been working in an office for the past five years. It helps me keep a regular schedule. I spend the morning on original writing, then rewrite in the afternoon".

Among his recent projects: A screenplay of his famed novel "The Martian Chronicles"; a recently published novel with another on the way; a book of short stories; a book of one act plays; a narration for the Cinerama exhibit in the United States Pavilion of the New York World's Fair; a series of radio dramas.

Where does all this come from? "I prefer to work from my mind and experience," said Bradbury. "I hateresearch. If I had to do it, I don't think I'd write."

"I have managed to adhere to the schedule I set for myself 20 odd years ago. That is: one short story every week. Some of them I market; I can sell 14 or more a year to magazines, and there is an ever growing market in foreign countries. Some of the stories I merely put away for future use."

Bradbury finds time for other things besides writing. He organized a film society for his fellow screen writers; he is part of a writer's workshop that has met for 14 years. He has campaigned mightily for saner transportation, espccaily a monorail, for traffic choked Los Angeles.

He has done so not only as a civic-minded citizen. He doesn't drive.

.....Bob Thomas (AP Movie-TV writer)

Well, lads, that's it for this ish. We try to get better.