



DNQ - an attempt to recapture the spirit and fun of a bygone era - is brought to you monthly or oftener as a Derelict House Koan, © Taral, 1812-415 Willowdale Ave, Willowdale, Ont. M2N 5B4 (416) 221-3517, and Victoria Wayne, PO Box 156, Stn. D, Toronto, Ont. M6P 3J8 (416) 787-7271. Subs are a ridiculous 5 for \$2.00 U.S. or 4 for \$2.00 Canadian. We also trade six issues per ream of twiltone but this must be marked "no commercial value" if mailed. (If duty is assessed us we will refuse it and the paper will be returned by customs.) We also trade DNQ for used twiltone in the form of fanzines. Copies going to both of us will get you two consecutive issues of DNQ. Trading for DNQ with only one of the editors will not go unnoticed, nor go on for long... Flyers are accepted for \$10.00 U.S. plus \$5.00 per side we have to print for you. We retain the right to refuse advertising for any reason. A limited number of back issues are available if you inquire. Riders, such as TYPO, are wanted and will be sent with DNQ free, but please arrange this with us ahead of time.

EDITORIAL - TARAL

Okay, folks, I'm back. The windy sound over in the corner is Victoria, who is sighing with relief now that she doesn't have to do the whole issue herself anymore. I'm not sure what good my three months absence from DNQ has done, in fact it hardly seemed as if I was gone. Even with the best of intentions there was one thing or another I had to do for DNQ. An "editorial" in number 18, news items in 19, Typo for DNQ 20... Regardless of all that, I got enough done in the last three months of sabbatical that I'm hardly any further behind in fanac than I was when it started. That is, I still haven't actually started on Delta Psi 2, but I haven't any excuses now. It's been hot?

In any case, Victoria only agreed to carry three issues on her own, and I'm back. And ambitious. I want to expand the zinish features of DNQ so that issue for issue it can compare well against good fanzines, not just good newsletters. This will take material. We don't have much. I want good material. I will send anything else but back, and write my own if necessary. Please don't take me up on my word. I also want a regular columnist or two to appear in alternate issues. DNQ needs more logo art, though I have found some other art in my files to fill the gap. The artists believed they were contributing to Delta Psi. I don't like to surprise them this way... Also, I want the rest of my art file for Delta Psi, dammit!

I want all sorts of things. I want the 25th ish of DNQ to be another special issue, for instance. No particular reason except that I have some vague ideas for one and don't mind experimenting when other people (you) foot the bill. Among other treats, you may be getting a record (a single). What else may materialize is anybody's guess, but it will be worth paying for a double issue.

--Taral

FUGGHEAD FOLLOWUP...There seems something strange about that story last issue about the New York fuggheads who were supposed to be supporting a New York Worldcon bid so as to discredit it. Among other things, one of the alleged fuggheads, Neil Belsky, turns out to be far removed from New York City. As far removed as Boulder, Colorado in fact. The first hints that something was wrong were messages from Belsky and Mark Grand waiting for me after returning from a short trip. A couple of days later someone phoned again, and again I was out. Finally, Jon Singer connected with Victoria, suggested something was amiss, and promised to investigate the source of the rumour. Mark Grand managed to get in touch with me at last, and as far as we can reconstruct, something like this must have happened: A while ago a number of people sat down and discussed their reception of the announcement that New York was footing an '86 bid. These people included Neil Belsky, Mark Grand, Marc Glasser and Dave Carldon, as we reported in DNQ 19. One other person was there, Mike Maslow, and he threw out in joke the idea of appearing to support the bid, trading on their reputations as fuggheads to queer it. This was taken seriously by nobody. Through arcane means, word of this made its way to other New York fans who passed the story on to DNQ.

Marc Glasser stresses that while he and his people don't support a New York bid they hadn't seriously considered such a boneheaded (though faanish) move. A number of objections to the bid were propounded, such as the recent state of Lunacons and the fact that the "fusion bid" incorporating FISTFA, Fanoclasts and Lunarians left out their group. Among serious considerations to oppose the NY bid was advertising in the SeaCon Program Book.

Another case of The Story That Was Too Good To Be True... (source: mostly Mark Grand, also Marc Glasser) -TW

V-CON CORRECTION...Guest of honour at V-Con 8 next year will not be Jack Vance (who actually was GoH at this year's V-Con) as reported last issue; but Roger Zelazny. Our apologies... (source: recheck of FANTARAMA, BCSFazine) -VV

[note: scribe typeface VV; dual gothic TW]

DC IN 84 BID FOLDS? Apparently, according to Martin Morse Wooster; and in its place a full fusion bid of Washington, Baltimore and University of Maryland fans for Baltimore in '83 has formed. Details of who will be holding major concom positions are not yet available. This bid has the support of the New York in '86 committee; and with a strong possibility of two overseas bids--Australia and Scandinavia--in the running for 1983 to split the overseas-bid vote, it's considered that this Baltimore bid has a fighting chance, in contrast to previous years when overseas bids, running alone, beat their North American competition. (source: Martin Morse Wooster) -VV

NOREASCON UPDATE... As of June 29, Noreascon II had 1604 attending and 357 supporting members counted, and a total over the 2000 mark if as yet unprocessed memberships are included. Current rates are \$30 attending, \$8 supporting, and \$22 conversion, all in U.S. funds. The second Progress Report was mailed on June 21, and combination packets of both first and second PRs to newer members on July 6. Questionnaires on the popularity of various worldcon features included with the PRs are already being returned to the con committee, and although top marks have been going to traditional con features such as Hugo awards, hucksters, art show, films and program, last place not surprisingly goes to disco ...there's hope for fandom yet! A new issue of VOICE OF THE LOBSTER is also out and can be had for 50¢ or \$2.00 for all issues. (Noreascon II, PO Box 46, MIT Branch Post Office, Cambridge, MA 02139) (source: Noreascon News Release 7, 5 July 1979) -VV

ATLANTA IN '80 bid for the DeepSouthCon, sponsored by ASFIC, the Atlanta club, has been announced, and has Cliff Biggers and Vince Lyons as chairmen, and would be held on the weekend prior to Labor Day, following DSC traditions. Also bidding are possibly Nashville and Huntsville, AL, and Tulsa, Oklahoma which isn't in the Deep South at all. Tulsa has asked for admission to the Southern Fandom Confederation in order to make this bid seem legitimate, but in all fairness this may have been before the Tulsa group decided to bid. (source: Cliff Biggers, ATARANTES 25) -VV

ANOTHER BLOODY FANZINE 0, that fulla-piss 'n-vinegar flyer mentioned in the last DNQ, is apparently a hoax perpetrated by persons unknown on co-editors of ABF Alan Dorey and Joseph Nicholas. While Dorey and Nicholas are busily piecing together the circumstantial evidence in order to nail the culprit, work proceeds on ANOTHER BLOODY FANZINE proper, and responses to the flyer are coming in thick and strong from people who were taken in by it! Even Glicksohn was fooled. -ABF 1 will have a lively lettercol right away, and Alan Dorey and Joseph Nicholas themselves have the last laugh. (source: Joseph Nicholas) -VV

GEORGE FLYNN VOLUNTEERS TO EDIT P-P-PROPER BOS-BOSKONIAN IN 1981...looking back on Proper Boskonian, the NESFA clubzine's past history, this could well be the next issue... (source: George Flynn) -TW

ALL KINDSA APAS ALL OVER DE PLACE, reports Harry Andruschak in an urgent press release. Names revolve dizzily in my mind: Applesauce, Gapa, SFF, Apatite, Scapa-Flow, Sapa, Apes... The fundament shakes as proposals for more apas are made -- Zapa, The Phantom Zine, Son of Tau Ceti ...and Andy says the world is being inundated to its most remote ends by the excitement generated by the apa revolution. Do you care? I don't. (source: Harry Andruschak) -TW

VISITOR FROM JAPAN, Shigeru Nishijima, has been spending most of July in the States visiting various fan centres. He attended WesterCon in San Francisco, and spent a weekend in Detroit where a party was held in his honour by Brian Earl Brown and Denise Hudspeth. From there he went on to Philadelphia to visit Linda Bushyager. Shigeru tells of an SF convention in Japan that drew over a thousand attendees, and it looks as though fandom is doing well there. They might even try to give LA a run for its money in 1984 with a Kyoto in '84 worldcon bid... (source: Shigeru Nishijima) -VV

NEW GENERATIONS OF FANS are arriving soon in more cities than just Toronto where Janet and Bob Wilson are expecting in November of this year. Mike and Karin

Bracken are expecting their first child in January of next year; Sam and Mary Long are also expecting a child around the end of this year. Further fan weddings and sons and daughters wouldn't surprise me at this point...keep us posted here at DNQ. (source: Mike Bracken, others) -VV

BRITISH FAN CONFESSES to writing an sf novel from motives of jealousy! Dave Langford has notified us of WAR IN 2080 (David & Charles, £5.95, to be later released in book club and paperback editions). He regretfully admits to having written the book in a fit of jealousy over my teaching sf. According to Anonymous Bloody Dave, his wife Hazel disapproved. (source: Dave Langford) -TW

BURGLARS AT CLIFF AND SUSAN BIGGERS' PLACE took about \$2500 worth of video and stereo equipment in late June, including a video cassette recorder. Cliff says that almost everything has now been replaced, and hopes that the stolen video recorder's heads wear out soon for the burglar, since the machine had been about to go into the shop. Paying for deductibles wiped out the Biggers' mimeo repair money, and thus because they're using a stand-by handcrank mimeo in the meantime, the next FUTURE RETROSPECTIVE is a little delayed. (source: Cliff Biggers)

MINNEAPOLIS THIEVERIES were visited upon various fans there recently. Denny Lien and Joyce Scrivner had some items of jewelry taken in a break-in; and Ken Fletcher and Linda Lounsbury had a camera and related items stolen also in a break-in. Vandals also shot out windows of cars belonging to Steve Bond and Joyce. On top of that various people have temporarily left Minneapolis for other places, and others, including, apparently, the RUNE team, have moved house within the city. Is there a connection?? (source: Joyce Scrivner) -VV

DOES ANYBODY KNOW WHERE BARBARA ROGERS IS? The ConClave committee and Waldo & Magic Inc. are trying to find out her current whereabouts. Letters, even registered, to her previous address of 7056 Dartmouth, University City, MO 63130, have gone unanswered or returned; the phone company has no record. Waldo & Magic Inc. would appreciate anyone having information letting

them know. (Waldo & Magic Inc., PO Box 444, Ypsilanti, MI 48197) (source: Steve Simmons) -VV

SAARA GETS RECORDING CONTRACT. As an "experimental aculturist", Saara Mar has been getting into the rock scene in a big way as well as fandom. According to her contract, a possible four records will be produced, the first, Ice Water, to be released in December. The original music for Ice Water was composed as a series of live performances by Saara over the last year. The studio mix will be produced by Yes at Advision Studios on the Atlantic label. Saara describes the music as a few simple Kjola tunes presented in our musical idiom, built around a progressing theme illustrating the arctic spring. While this may sound pretentious, she points out that in a way half the work of Ice Water was already done, and that all

she had to do was select, arrange and "translate" music that had already been written. Several horror stories associated with the contract include the difficulty of dissuading the recording company that Saara would have to be marketed as a "group". Ice Water is an instrumental work (largely synthesizers), but although it will be recorded with the help of Patrick Moraz and Chris Squire, Saara could record it alone with tape. ("That would be less fun, though.") Hence, "Saara Mar", not "XT", "Starfire", "FTL", or several other rejected names for her non-group. Among places Saara has agreed to perform live over the next year is SeaCon, of course.

(Contrary to rumour, Saara is not suing the makers of ALIEN for defamation of character.) (source: Saara Mar)

--Taral

HEISENBERG UNCERTAINTY PRINCIPLE

Rich Coad - 251 Ashbury, #4, San Francisco CA 94117 (Sept.)

Jon Singer - 3590 Arthur Court #1, Boulder CO 80302

Mike Wallis - 25 St. Dermis Dr. #1617, Don Mills, Ont. M3C 1E6

Martin Morse Wooster - Beloit College, Box 1691, Beloit, WI 53511 (25 Aug.)

William R. Benedict - #12-401 Grier Ave. N.E., Calgary, Alta. T2K 3T8

Dan Story & Alan Salmi - 1218 Washtenaw Pl, Ann Arbor, MI 48104

Lee Darrow, Becky Darrow, Tracy Holland - 1437 Jorn Ct., Ann Arbor, MI 48104

Mike Privett & Barbara Langhoff - 2383 Jonathan Ct., Ann Arbor, MI 48104

Waldo & Magic Inc. & ConClave - PO Box 444, Ypsilanti, MI 48197

...and, although there's room, no CoAs to crib from other sources. Taral received a new FILE 770 and I did not; other news-zines on hand provided none. Send us your CoA directly for speedy publicity!

ODD BITS & PLUGOLAS

Simon Agree and Phil Paine, in a rare moment of complete sympathy with Taral and Victoria, would like it to be known that they disapprove of the fakefannish practice of sending one copy of a zine to two people. We're peeved, like. Those who persist in peeving us off will find their zines subject to dreaded sarcasm and derision. You may find pulling your own head off is a preferable alternative to receiving only half a loc. Remember, when you send us AH SWEET IDIOCY; HYPHEN, etc.; send two copies!! -- Simon

STILL IN PRINT and likely to remain so unless fandom floods my PO Box with orders, is FANTHOLOGY 76, my selection of the essence of fanzine writing of 1976; 100 blue pages of writing and art by some of fandom's best. For the neofan wanting a sampler and old fan wanting a souvenir alike; \$3.00 U.S. postpaid or \$3.50 U.S. overseas from Victoria Vayne; profits to TAFF, DUFF and FAAn Awards.

And Taral has posters; a framable quality print of his 3rd Iggy PR cover; mailed in a tube for \$4.00 U.S. from Taral. Signed by the artist upon request....

AUTOCLAVE 4 CANCELLED when the Ramada Hotel Southfield, undergoing a change of management, cancelled the con's contract only two weeks before the event. As of July 9, only 23 people had preregistered and out of fears that gas shortages might keep people away, the committee decided not to go ahead with the con this year. AutoClave 4 was to have been held July 27-29 weekend with fan guests Jeanne Gomoll and Dan Steffan, and would have followed in the footsteps of the almost legendary fannish cons most people remember from 1976 and 1977. The original hotel used for the first two AutoClaves was converted into a nursing school, and last year's replacement hotel had the con sharing facilities and crowded elevators with a convention of Baptists that socialized as much as fandom after hours. It's hoped that Autoclave will be back in 1980, but not, according to the committee flyer, in July as Detroit will be infested with Republicans. (source: Cy Chauvin; committee flyer - Leah Zeldes) -VV

DITMAR NOMINATIONS for fanac in Australia are, for Best Australian Fanzine, FORE-RUNNER (Jack Herman), YGGDRASIL (Dennis Callegari & Alan Wilson), SCYTALE (Peter Toluzzi), EPSILON ERIDANI EXPRESS (Neville Angove), CHUNDER! (John Foyster), and for Best Australian Fan Writer, Leanne Frahm, John Bangsund, Marc Ortlieb, Anthony Peacey, Eric Lindsay and John Foyster. The Ditmar Awards will be presented at SynCon '79. (source: John Foyster, CHUNDER! 3-7) -VV

MORE TAFF CONTEMPLATIONS...in addition to Dave Langford and Jim Barker, Joseph Nicholas is considering standing for TAFF, feeling he'd be unable to attend an American con otherwise. Already the slate of TAFF possibilities is filling up, all from the currently active generation of British fanzine fans. Ought to be an interesting contest... (source: Joseph Nicholas) -VV

"BY BRITISH" FANTHOLOGY is being printed, and will definitely be ready in time for SeaCon, for \$1.00 with profits split between TAFF and GUFF. Due to cost and size considerations there have been changes in the roster: currently BY BRITISH will feature writing by Bob Shaw, Rob Holdstock,

Chris Priest, Dave Langford, Roy Kettle, Kev Smith, Peter Roberts, Graham Charnock, Rob Hansen, John Brosnan, Andrew Stephenson, John Piggott; with an introduction by Ian Maule and an afterword about the history of British fanzines in the seventies by Joseph Nicholas. The print run is being kept to 250 copies in a numbered edition, and can be ordered now. (Joseph Nicholas, 2 Wilmot Way, Camberley, Surrey GU15 1Ja, U.K.) (source: Joseph Nicholas) -VV

VOID 30, according to Ted White, will be published by him this fall. Ted adds that he will also be publishing issue 5 of Fan-history (the spiritual prototype of Siclari's Fanhistorica). Fanhistory 5 will contain the complete lettercol for the last issue of Habbakuk, which was never printed. Bill Donaho, Hab's editor, will write an introduction. Material for the new Void will include a column by Bob Tucker. Other news provided by Ted must wait until next month before it can be made public, dammit! (source: Ted White) -TW

WE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS AND SOME BAD NEWS, first the bad news: Our Competition is not folding his genzine after all so...whoops! First the good news: Mike Glycer is continuing SCIENTIFRICTION after all, it seems. He says it'll be more "utilitarian" in appearance, though, and emphasize more articles over reviews in the future. There's a new issue out now, no. 11, that can be had for a buck from Mike at 14974 Osceola St, Sylmar, CA 91342. Support a genzine! This may explain the long delay between the issues of FILE 770...as may also Glycer's new job as an IRS auditor... The bad news is that ASHWING, Frank Denton's long-running genzine, has likely folded, in favour of the smaller personalzine ROGUE RAVEN, to make time for Frank's other writing. All in all it seems fandom wins a few and loses a few, but the general total of genzines in existence seems to wind up being smaller every year. Further on the zine front, Eric Bentcliffe has come out with a smaller zine, WALDO, while TRIODE is in suspension, and there's a new issue of Allyn Cadogan's GENRE PLAT to come realsoonnow. And I've just done a batch of electrostencils for Eli Cohen...a new KRATOPHANY soon too? (source: Mike Glycer, Frank Denton, Eric Bentcliffe, Rich Coad) -VV

TARAL'S LOG

It hasn't been my month. Although there was a visit to Brian Earl Brown's and Neicer's place to meet a Japanese fan, this began an unexpected bout of depression. I understand myself well enough to know why, but it made little difference. The trigger was a petty incident, but it stirred up something that must have been waiting to come out. During the visit, Shigeru made free with his money, which he seemed to have quite a lot of. Victoria came fully prepared and sold him about \$10 worth of Fanthologies, Simulacrams, and DNQ's. I had left all my saleable commodities at home. The bounty wasn't grudged her, but I had to regret my own lost opportunity. All the more so because only by selling a few dollars worth of something did I have any hope of mailing out my recent Fapazine. The SF course I had thought I was teaching this summer collapsed due to an administrative bungle, and my finances had crashed with it. I was profoundly broke. And a g-od zine was futile in my hands. This Fapazine, THE WORD FOR THE WORLD IS TWILTONE 2, was the one good feature of the month. I had really enjoyed doing it, and put much more time and effort into it than I ever had before in an apazine. It was no Delta Psi, but it was something I could put more pride in than the dozens of one-shots and apazines that had made up my fanac since then, and I hoped to maintain this level. But far from contributing to my happiness, Twiltone only gave me more reason to despair. It seemed destined to sit in my basement with the other stacks of zines I could never afford to mail. It seemed I was only a fool to think that this zine would magically deliver itself to fandom unlike the others. It seemed no matter what brilliance I might aim for, my efforts would only rot in my basement. For a week after seeing Brian and Neicer I was desperate to leave the house every night and could do no work at home. I hadn't even money to go out, and this depressed me further. Friends were kind -- I was taken to dinner, offered money, Victoria bought me a record -- they tolerated my bursts of temper and despondency. It helped, I think. Depressions are unusual for me. I've not been this unhappy for this long in several years. Although fandom is almost my entire life I was wanting to gafiate desperately. But there is some truth to the old joke that Death Shall Not Release You and I'm still purposely plugging away at the typer. Work is a sovereign antidote.

I'm supposed to write about my month? I haven't done anything much this month...

VICTORIA'S LOG

I think I'll turn this installment over to my car, which is much more popular than I am and gets invited out more. Take it away, Swinger. *That's what she thinks. I'm always left parked somewhere while all the fun happens some other place. I have been promised a trip to Northern Ontario with Taral and PoonBob later this summer, however, *gloat*.* After I helped all those crazies drop off the last DNQ at the postal terminal, they went early-morning hiking at Rattlesnake Point west of Toronto and left me parked of course. Then they went to a flea market and left me baking for hours in the heat of the parking lot. After that they sneaked into the art gallery and left me parked in the street in front. I got even, though; I made myself difficult to start. The next weekend they took me to Detroit, and I don't appreciate that. I'm a St. Louis car, and we St. Louis cars look down on the Motor City plebs. Everything interesting went on indoors while I was left out on the street to rub bumpers with my inferiors. Taral took me to a Devo concert but I was left in the street again. They've talked enough about Devo in my presence but have never even given me a sampling through my radio and I was curious. And whenever I got to go out for the remainder of that week, everyone who rode in me spoke of such depressing things that I contemplated letting something important work loose, so as to cause large repair bills and give Victoria something to really be depressed about. But I feel better at the moment. I finally got in on something. They took me to a Bruce Lee kung fu movie and MIDNIGHT EXPRESS at a drive-in. I may even forgive the mess left behind in my interior.

BAKKANALLIA - TARAL

(rewritten from a draft that appeared in Ishue 1, May '78)

Bakka is Toronto's science fiction book store, and it was the first in Canada. The first anybody heard about it was at the February meeting of the local club seven years ago. There was "also a short, important announcement by a gentleman whose name I forget, who will be opening up a Science Fiction & Fantasy Bookstore on Spadina Avenue". Gordon Van Toen, who was editor of the OSFiC newsletter at the time, had more to say. "Watch this space, or Spadina Avenue, for details...like his name." In the next month's newsletter, Gordon discovered that the name of this gentleman was Charlie McKee. As he put it, "an apology to Charles McKee, owner of Bakka, 'A Science Fiction Book Shoppe', for forgetting his name in last month's OSFiComm. Though, on second thought, anyone who owns a 'shoppe' doesn't really deserve one. The store will open at the beginning of May. At 286 Queen Street West. Go. Buy. That's Bakka, 'The Weeper Who Mourns For All Mankind'. (Dune, you dummies.)"

Of course, it didn't open in the beginning of May any more than it opened on Spadina Avenue, where it was first intended to. Officially it opened May 29th, 1972, but I sort of remember it opening even later, in early June maybe. But May 29th it is -- it says so right on the electric blue flyers Charlie was handing out before the opening, and who shall dispute the press?

What I remember about the store that summer was the smell of sawdust, the paint stuck newspapers, the masking tape, and the mostly empty bookshelves. A far cry from the cluttered bazaar Bakka is today. Charlie hammered and sawed most of the shelves together himself, and the tables and counters as well. Then painted the trimmings blue and white. I remember an artist working with thumbs astuck with masking tape, laboriously painting "Bakka" on the inside of the old store window, only to have it scraped off again later, and repainted to add the "SF Book Shoppe" line. There was turpentine in paint cans crowded with brushes like giraffes around a water hole, and chocolate chip cookies in cardboard boxes, and splattered step ladders slouching against walls, and people everywhere hopping over the saws and spilling open containers of two inch nails. It was busy and exciting then. And the shelves, which could not be stocked all at once, slowly filled up through the summer. In that early time Charlie knew several good artists, and one poor artist, myself, and hung their work around the upper reaches of the store above the books. One of the artists was Ron Van Leeuwen, who later became a partner of the store and now owns his own comics store across the street, and another was Jon Lomberg. Jon made the biggest sale of all when no one less expected than Carl Sagan walked into the store and bought one of Jon's paintings for \$1,000! The painting has appeared on the cover of one of his books, and other art of Jon's has illustrated *The Cosmic Connection*.

The paintings around Bakka's walls only lasted for about a year or maybe a year and a half, and I still believe they were the store's best feature. But aside from the one spectacular sale, the art wasn't selling, and after one of my pieces was stolen, Charlie would have it no more.

OSFiC held one meeting at Bakka, to see the film Bill Wright was showing on his tour for Australia in '75. This was September of the same opening year. Unfortunately, there was little seating there, nor did Charlie want to perforce attend every club meeting, so that one meeting was the first and last ever to be held at the store. (Excuse me, shoppe.)

The first Halloween party Bakka threw was in November 1974. On All Saint's Day, to be exact, and it was a blow-out. Films, beer, pretzels, and wall to wall people. By this time I was publishing the club newsletter, and this is what I had to say about it: "Costumes don't seem to be required, but 'if you don't wear one, black eyes will be handed out at the door'". (This was an invitation?) Next year, Charlie and Ron did it again, and filled the next door Polish Air Veterans' (or whatever) Hall with merriment.

The third year was the last open party Bakka had, and even this was held at a con, where non-members couldn't go.

Somehow Bakka found the time to move twice, once next door and once to expand back into the old store as well as the new. A catalogue was begun to eventually grow into a semi-magazine. A second store was imprudently opened in a posh location and soon bankrupted. Ron and Charlie quarrelled, and Charlie bought back Ron's interest. Bakka went to having private parties instead of open ones, the old clientel was seen less and less often, and the staff changed imperceptibly. At one point Charlie thought of going into printing on the side, and bought a giant press that no doubt once belonged to the National Geographic Society! There was no business for it, and the upkeep was more than he could handle, so he took a financial beating loading it back off on the market. It had been one of several closely spaced reverses; but the old store miraculously had strength in it to stay on its feet.

Bakka seems more than a little impersonal to me these days, though it may be no-one's fault. I think I prefer to dwell on fresher memories such as his Christmas party in 72 rather than the Cylon autograph party of 79. I prefer to think of the champagne opening of the larger store, or the sidewalk artshow of the fall of 72... For Charlie maybe the good times haven't stopped, but the fannishness all went out somehow, and Bakka hasn't been the same since.

-- Taral

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FANCYCLOPEDIA II - Mirage Press, PO Box 28, Manchester,
MD 21102; paperback \$9.95, hardcover \$15.00.

The Fancyclopedia is both an encyclopedia in the Funk & Wagnall sense and the first in a series of seminal fan histories that includes Laney's AH, SWEET IDIOCY!, Moskowitz' THE IMMORTAL STORM, and Harry Warner's two volumes, ALL OUR YESTERDAYS and A WEALTH OF FABLE.

Jack Speer, one of the earliest fanhistorians, published the Fanny in 1944 with N3F financial assistance (one of the few justifications of the N3F to my cynical eyes). Speer's edition was quickly unavailable though, and there matters rested until 1959 when Dick Eney decided it was time for a second edition. Unlike the first, the second Fanny was single column and unjustified. Entry headings were capitalized and the paragraphs indented two lines instead of lower case and back-spaced. The Mirage Press printing is offset right from the original mimeod pages of Eney's edition, and duplicates faithfully every typo and fade. Mirage has kept every page of the original except for the title and copyright pages, and has repackaged clasp bound plain cover with a new cover by Steve Styles. Nor was Eney's \$1.25 price retained -- there are limits to historical accuracy...

On the whole, the Fanny is not the kind of zine you read in a single sitting, but tend to browse through while sitting on the can. Many of the entries are now dated, meaningless, forgotten, yet often still entertaining. Any many other entries are trivial but conversant of the nature and atmosphere of fandom's past. These are probably the Fanny's greatest attribute. As fanhistory, it is probably no help unless you already have a sound grounding in the essentials since it is organized alphabetically rather than chronologically. But given that you know John Berry, you can look



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up the Goon Defective Agency to get a better idea of his fanac. Details on numbered fandoms can be had at a glance (up to Sixth). You can find out how to correctly pronounce Michelism. You can even find out what Michelism was, if you didn't know. For those already in the know about such relatively lay matters, the Fanny II is a source-book of catch-phrases, in-jokes, lingua franca, and incidents current in fandom's earlier days. Also, if embarrassed by your lack of standing in fansmanship, you can cheat. Find out why it was funny to identify yourself as a Type Fifteen Fan and proceed to mystify your friends with obscure references to graphanalysis... The chief problem now, as everyone recognizes, is that the Fancyclopedia was last updated in 1959, and a new edition comprehensive of 60's and 70's fandom is needed. It seems unlikely such an edition is forthcoming in the immediate future; in fact an update to the present day may even be impossible without sacrificing much of the intimacy and sense of humour of the original. Fandom may be too big. Certainly there are few if any fans qualified to edit a Fancyclopedia III.

LAN'S LANTERN 9 - George Laskowski Jr. (Lan); 47 Valley Way, Bloomfield Hills MI 48013; available for \$1.50 or the usual.

This is a special Jack Williamson issue and is, it seems, a forerunner of things to come. Lan especially asks for artwork on various authors for future issues, suggesting we will see a Ben Bova Special, a C.J. Cherryh Special, a Katherine Kurtz Special, and so on. On the whole, Lan has done a decent looking job with this issue. A look at the contents page impressed me with the contributors. Among the names I found Poul Anderson, A.E. Van Vogt, Hal Clement, Forrest J. Ackerman, James Gunn, and Jack Williamson himself. On the other hand, I wasn't impressed enough to read a single word of it. I don't really give a damn about Jack Williamson to be truthful, nor, after SunCon's program book, do I want to read another word about him. The Jack Williamson Special was not a good idea, all the more so since to all appearances the material was uniformly shallow. Artwork, mostly dull illustrations of Williamson's stories, was uniformly putrid. Layout tidy but insipid. Considering the time and money obviously put into this issue, it is a waste. Although past, unspecialized issues of Lan's Lantern have been bland, they may represent the Good Ol' Days for Lan. The thought of a Ben Bova issue like this Williamson Special boggles the mind.

TALES OF FUR AND LEATHER - Linda Lounsbury, 341 East 19th St., Apt. 2, Minneapolis, MN 55404; available for \$1.25 for the Better Half Transfer Fund.

The purpose of this one-shot is to send both Linda and Ken Fletcher to Australia, since DUFF raised only enough for one of the winning couple. Essentially it is the 22 page adventures of Fur and Leather and a series of parodies of various genres, written by different Mnps fan. Love's Passionate Osculation, the pornography satire was entirely too true to style and as boring as the real thing. By then I was too impatient for the Lovecraft take-off or Horse Opera to entirely succeed as humour. I did enjoy the Pooh Bare pastiche, complete with Daleks. By this time the idea was worn thin like overused toilet paper and the accumulated effect of these pastiches on me was tedium. Nevertheless, it's all in a good cause, and you may well be more inclined to this sort of humour than I was.

DOT 6 - Kevin Smith; 7 Fasset Road, Kingston-upon-Thames, Surrey KT1 2TD, England; available for the usual, no doubt.

This is a fun, short, rather infrequent British zine that I like. Although last issue was humorous, this ish was rather more straight-faced and talks about British fans and fandom, scoffing at the idea that fannish fandom will be endangered by a sercon uprising. There is a very apologetic account of Rob and Coral Jackson's marriage, which had little to say and knew it, followed by some conversational fanzine reviews. For some reason British reviewers (Keith Walker aside) are always more thoughtful and intelligent than American reviewers, even when, as Kevin, they are taking it easy. The last page of Dot 6 is difficult to describe. It is a compilation of punch-lines to a standard joke as Kevin supposes different British fans would deliver. Without at least a rudimentary familiarity with fan personalities in British fandom now it would seem pointless, but it is in fact hilarious. Dot, it seems to me, is one of the more enjoyable zines going.

NABU 7 - Ian Maule; 5 Beaconsfield Rd., New Malden, Surrey KT3 3HY; available for the usual or a stamped addressed envelope.

Speaking of zine reviews, Joseph Nicholas is perhaps the most sharp tongued practitioner of the art of reviewing, and in this issue takes apart a number of shoddy products. His reviews are written into the substance of lengthy articles on fanzines, and have as much to say on the subjects of fandom and the State of the Art as the individual exhibits for the prosecution... The majority of Nabu 7 is comprised of Nicholas' reviews. A small number of pages are set aside for letters, and Ian's editorial. The most substantial item next to Nicholas' reviews is a two-part discussion of the differences between British and American zines by Ian and some fuzzy-minded pontif whose inconclusive remarks I refuse to admit to. Perhaps our vaguery was only appropriate. Nabu has a reputation for blandness in British fandom. In fact, it is said to be rather American as British zines go. Make what you like out of that...but it may be true because I rather like Nabu.

QUINAPALUS 3 - M.K. Digre; 1902 S. 4th Ave. #1A, Minneapolis, MN 55404.

Do you trust somebody who won't tell you his first name? Who is this "M.K. Digre" anyway and what's all this nonsense about his zine then? Why does Jon Singer disguise his remarks about his cactus by writing in greek when he knows no greek? What hold has Ken Fletcher over Saara Mar that she poses nude for him? What does Quinapalus mean, anyhow, if it isn't a reference to the Law of Five? (#2 and #3 times #1 is 5, you see!) And if any of this makes sense to you, you'll love Quinapalus. And if it doesn't, try reading SFR until it does. Meanwhile, I'll be reading

GROGGY 6, which is one of my favourite personalzines - Eric & Kathy Mayer, 175 Congress #5F, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

Not available, but it deserves a review lest it go unrecorded. The package is mixed ditto, hecto, colour xerox, offset and crayon, which goes a long way to explain the restricted availability. Much of this issue is taken up by letters, but Eric writes an excellent reminiscence of a childhood experience with a nighttime boogey that I would nominate as one of the best pieces of fan writing this year. If Eric would rethink his desire to do a good zine for a few good people, instead of a mediocre zine for a larger number, he might be able to do a good zine for many people. At least, with his writing ability I don't know why not. But as long as this is the way he wants to do it, all I can do is remind fandom of this superb little zine.

WALDO 4 - Eric Bentcliffe, 17 Riverside Cr., Holmes Chapel, Ches. CW4 7NR, England; available by whim.

Waldo was Eric's old OMPazine title, and like Triode the first incarnation was published sometime remote in the annals of fanhistory. Eric says that Triode is not dead but not to expect another issue until some more fanhistory has gone by. One of the main reasons for putting it in limbo was the difficulty he had in getting material he was happy with. Waldo, though much like Triode, will be more editor written. As a start, Eric begins his history in fandom, which promises some insight into British fandom of the fifties if he continues the story. The highlight of this issue has to be the only new article by John Berry in a long, long while. God, I wish there were more writing like that in fanzines.

ETHEL THE FROG 2 - Tony Renner, PO Box 851, Panama, IL 62077; available for the usual fannish nonsense.

Although the first issue was pretty much a crudzine, this second issue is a considerable improvement. I think it's a way from being good still, but it can't be dismissed out of hand either. Perhaps the third will continue the trend. Insofar as it may contribute to this possibility, the chief faults of Ethel the Frog are neo-ish filler such as Lee Smith's zine reviews. Although his reviews are no worse than most in North America fandom, his basic premise is absurd. Said premise consists of the belief that the purpose of fanzines is fanfiction, and the purpose of fandom is to be a training ground for would-be sci-fi writers. Ideally, this reviewer thinks only fanfiction zines should exist, "but now so many non-fiction zines have come in I think that'll be impossible". (Ah, for the good old days and those great fanfic zines, Quip, Warhoon, Hyphen, Stellar, Void, Veritas... The times do change.) Another example of

material that is as good as wasted space was the Jelly Troll Awards, Mike Carlson's pick of books, which marches up and down 4 solid pages. Still more space is thrown away on Doug Barbour's list of 10 Best Rock Albums. After going to great lengths to disqualify practically any rock music with any pretension to quality Doug proceeds to give us his choice. The Beatles, The Grateful Dead, Janis Joplin aren't really rock, he says, and baldly includes a half dozen country & western groups and hack Canadian bands in his final 10. The mind not only boggles but withers... You can see, however, that Ethel the Frog has at least plenty of ability to generate feedback. Moreover, Tony has the good taste to reprint a Bob Shaw article from Hyphen, and has a column of short subjects by Robert Whitaker that isn't bad. Artwork was generally good, and the appearance decent, though as usual the xerography demonstrates why I don't like xerox reproduction. This end of things is adequate, so if for his third issue Tony can shore up the other end, I think he will have a zine we can both be happy with.

THE CONTINUOUS BRIAN EARL BROWN 5 - Brian Earl Brown, 16711 Burt Road, #207, Detroit, MI 48219.

This is a personalzine I like, probably because I like Brian, but I suspect his mix of reviewish natterings and personal writing would please everyone. In this issue Brian has a neat explanation of where all fandom's focal points went. Instead of Quandry, Hyphen or Psychotic we have Oasis, Apa-50 or the Women's Apa, where frequency keeps up the feeling of interaction that the annual genzines have forfeited. Looking this issue over I think I may even reread it...

SKIFFY BAG - Ned Brooks, 713 Paul St., Newport News, VA 23605; available by whim. Since Ned folded his It Comes in the Mail, there has never been anything that quite captured the same stream-of-consciousness feeling to his reviews and remarks. Not until Skiffy Bag, at least. Too much to expect another issue I guess, but Ned has served notice that anything is possible. Even the resurfacing of Vold or another Skiffy Bag.

THE DEAD PAST - COMPILED BY TARAL

"4 Yrs Bfor the Mast

Voice of the Imagi-nation first appeared in Imagination! in '37 Nov. We date from that, in celebrating our 4th Anniversary. - Everything we said about the 3/4 size Vom was so. We were able to get as much on 3 stencils as previously on 4, but it made dummyping a lil difficult; & then we had 1000s of sheets to halve after mimeoing. Even with the bugs, economically it was better than the "standard" size - standard in quotes because the trend seems to be to bigger mags. But this size is the best yet for simplicity of stenciling, full utilization of stencil (gain 1 in 10 more than even the 3.4 way), paper saving, etc. So... Cyril Kornbluth will be disappointed (rote the CyK: "Just received the new VOM. It's terrific! The new half size is gorgeous! Suggest you put out the next issue quarter size. And so on...")

(Forrest J. Ackerman, Voice of the Imagi-nation 19, November 1941)

[spelling above sic]

"I have always regarded Robert Shaw as a close personal friend. It is ancient history now, but to prove my affection for him, I even purchased his typer, and have suffered the tortures of the damned ever since. When I discovered Robert was secretly taking ballet lessons, I didn't tell Sadie. I fought on his behalf when some unscrupulous fan started a rumour that Robert and Sadie were pignies. I even went so far as to arrange that BoSh was supplied with 4-1/2 lb tins of cream marshmallows at wholesale price. I ask you, what else could I do to prove my friendship?"

(John Berry, Veritas 7, Feb. 1958)

"Randy Garrett and a glass of alcohol went hand in hand, if you follow; the amount of liquid he stowed away was matched only by the amount that seeped through his skin when he was engaged - as he usually was - in doing something extraordinarily energetic. He and Bob Silverberg thrashed the faces off their typewriters, turning out material which they rushed off hot-foot to Campbell; then the whole NY fannish

community hung about biting it's collective fingernails waiting for The Decision. If "Nay" gloom and despair struck all.

If "Yea" - well, on one of the very first occasions of this nature I had an appointment with Randy to discuss a story that had been cooked up by a gang of us during one session. I went uptown to the block where fans lived in various apartments - Bob Silverberg, Ron Smith, Harlan Ellison - and where Randy Garrett bunked down on any convenient floorspace. I waited,

passing the time of day with Harlan who was busily farming instead of writing pro stuff - just as I am now, squanderer of time! - and, eventually gave up. Randy was missing for three days. There was a

knock on one of the apartment doors; it was opened - and Randy stood in the doorway, for only an instant, and then pitched forward full length onto his face. Quite a guy."

(Kenneth Bulmer, Orion 22, c. 1960)

PARTING SHOTS

Artwork in this issue all by Taral: logo, "Index Expurgatorius" and mailing cover logo. // Production assistance most likely Janet and Bob Wilson. We always say this; last time we had Phil Paine and Simon Agree for a while as well. // The number on the mailing label indicates the last issue on your sub...please renew if this says "21", or even "22", so you won't miss copies. "T" plus a number indicates a trade copy, the number indicates the last issue you have trade credit for. Those of you with "standing" trades and freebies know who you are... // Back issues in stock: #10, Decadish, @ 75¢; #16/17 plus one-shots, Liblish, @ \$1.00; #13, 15, 18, 19, 20 @ 50¢ each. // NEXT TIME...the FAAn Awards results for sure, and we hope, the Hugos. Plus the usual news bits, fanzine reviews, article or two...and our own version of the Hogu results. // -VV

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