

double-bill NO. 3





# DOUBLE-BILL #3

Edited by BILL MALLARDI  
and BILL BOWERS

## FEBRUARY, 1963

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COVER by A. NONYMOUS

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COLUMNISTS: ROBERT COULSON & CLAY HAMLIN

We're sorry to report that this issue of D-B goes to press without Clay Hamlin's CLASSICS, ETC. column, since according to Clay he's been too busy taking care of many, many tax reports & forms. But don't despair, folks...he promises to be back next issue.

DOUBLE-BILL, the only fanzine with the D-T's\*((no other fanzine can make that statement)), is brought to you thru the good wishes of your PEST OFFICE, and is published (sort of) by Bill Bowers & Bill Mallardi. D-B is available for printed Loc's, (and WAHF'S), trades (All for All preferred), or contributions of material or artwork. A more despicable but well-liked (by us) way, is for cash...at 20¢ each or the gigantic bargain price of 6/\$1.00. So send your money in NOW!

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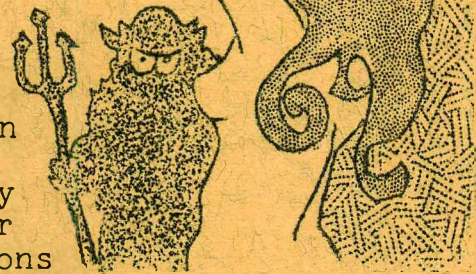
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{{\*D-T's stands for DOUBLE-TROUBLE, natch! What did YOU think it meant??!}}}



# just plain BILL (BOWERS)

EDITORIAL BY



Due to a lack of time before moving, this editorial will consist of only one page thisish. (Then too, it'll give me an excuse to include an article of mine nextish!) // Yes, by the time you read this, I'll have moved again--back to my parents house. I realize that this sounds rather odd after my editorial lastish, but I have reasons that I believe to be very good ones. Namely, as an apprentice I'm just not making enuf to keep a full apartment going and still save anything. Maybe in a year or two, but not now. But I am going back with better terms and more room than I left. They gave in a little and I gave up a little of my freedom. So be it.

As a result of this, thisish is being rushed to completion, both to get it out more closely to schedule and to complete it before I leave the apartment. We didn't have as much time as we might have wished, but we believe that thisish is as much an improvement over #2 as that was over #1. And then, we have to get an issue of TIGHTBEAM (the N3F letterzine) out by March 10th. Never a dull moment--or a free one for that matter....

Thanks go to Robert Gilbert who sent in some fine artwork, unfortunately too late for thisish. And we have more ATOM's on electronic stencils for nextish, too. Our art file is gradually building up as well as fiction. We do need some faaan fiction as well as stf-slanted articles, or else you're going to be reading the editorial staff's offerings in the future. Tsk, tsk.

In case any of you might wonder, the list of the 25 best stf books as you chose them will definitely be in D-B #4. A lack of time to compile it properly lead to this second delay. To those newcomers thisish, we are attempting to combine your list of what 25 books you think should be in every trufan's library together with those of other fen and then see what the result looks like. So, if you're interested, try and get your list in by the middle of March. (In the meantime, try the quiz on page 4, huh?)

My personal thanks to Joni Cornell and Walt Willis among others for the time and effort that they took to comment on my story lastish. The comments are very much appreciated and are taken to heart as well as, I hope, to use. It may be consider fuggheadism on my part, but I think that fandom can be instrumental in helping an amateur to prodom, if he has any talent in the first place. (I am admittably quite biased in the matter, But I believe that I can do it in time with practice; and if I can cure my laziness and my reluctance to cut out any of my precious word-age.) I think that I should try and branch out into areas other than fiction for a time, and hope to have an article (on stf, no less!) nextish to prove it....

A sidelight to Don Anderson's story thisish: On the Saturday we stenciled, one of the local Cleveland tv stations ran the 1936 version of "The Charge of the Light Brigade", starring Errol Flynn. It certainly was a fannish event--and not a bad movie, I might add.

So, we'll see you in April; until then be ghood luttie fen, wonchu?

Just Plain BILL (B.)



# S.F. & FANTASY QUIZ

COMPILED BY clay hamlin

A quiz is always entertaining. So try this one. Column 1, all well known and usually classic stories; column 2, the authors; and column 3, the principal characters. Oh yes, now and again there is a little trick tried out here, for confusion. Story number seven now, and you should be content that I don't list names like Drounli, Brontellen, etc., which would be a completely appropriate to one of those stories listed. Anyone recognise the names? Just to give you a hint to start on, they are two of the four entities that made up Mentor of Arisia.

Have fun, and if you are interested in this sort of thing, say the word; there will be more, and more difficult forthcoming.

- |                              |                       |                          |
|------------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. The Space Merchants       | A. Abraham Merritt    | 1. Tansy Saylor          |
| 2. Slan                      | B. Isaac Asimov       | 2. Eee                   |
| 3. Conjure Wife              | C. Pohl & Kornbluth   | 3. Mitchell<br>Courtenay |
| 4. The Door Into Summer      | D. Alfred Bester      | 4. Conway Costigan       |
| 5. Dear Devil                | E. A.E. van Vogt      | 5. Reed Chalmers         |
| 6. The Moon Pool             | F. E.E. Smith         | 6. Arcadia Darrell       |
| 7. *The Mathematics of Magic | G. Fritz Leiber       | 7. Fander                |
| 8. The Dying Earth           | H. Thomas McClary     | 8. Dan Davis             |
| 9. The Demolished Man        | I. Pratt & DeCamp     | 9. Sam Reed              |
| 10. Rebirth                  | J. Robert Heinlein    | 10. John Cross           |
| 11. Fury                     | K. Eric Frank Russell | 11. Walter Goodwin       |
| 12. In Hiding                | L. Jack Vance         | 12. Mazirin              |
| 13. Triplanetary             | M. Harry Bates        | 13. Klaatu               |
| 14. Second Foundation        | N. Vilmar Shiras      | 14. Timothy Paul         |
| 15. Farewell to the Master   | O. Henry Kuttner      | 15. Lincoln Powell       |

\*The Mathematics of Magic is better known as "Incomplete Enchanter"

11 - 0 - 9; 12 - N - 14; 13 - F - 4; 14 - B - 6; 15 - M - 13.  
6 - A - 11; 7 - I - 5; 8 - T - 12; 9 - D - 15; 10 - H - 2;  
1 - C - 3; 2 - E - 10; 3 - G - 1; 4 - J - 8; 5 - K - 7;

ANSWERS:



# INTO THE VALLEY OF DEATH

"Half a league, half a league, half a league onward." So starts Lord Alfred Tennyson's poem of the great charge of the Light Brigade. He goes on to say, "Into the valley of Death rode the six hundred." Had he only known what he had written....

I visited the Crimea in the spring of 1875, some twenty years after the famous charge. Britain and Russia had patched up their differences for awhile with a shakey peace, and tourists from both countries traveled back and forth. I, being the son of an English nobleman and soon to inherit the title, wanted to see as much of the world as I could before I settled down. The Crimea wasn't the greatest tourist attraction of Mother Russia and certainly not the area around Balaclava Heights, but as my father so often spoke of his exploits there with the brigade, it drew me. A small village nearby with a clean inn served as my accommodations, and I became happily settled. The villagers were happy peasants, farming the good land around; and not having many tourists from the outside, they made me the center of attraction. For the first week I spent most of my time in the village, walking and talking, having learned Russian from my father, and answering the villagers questions.

Finally I asked the innkeeper for the loan of his horse, and for the next few days rode around the countryside, enjoying the crisp Russian air and viewing the fine fields. I had only planned on a month's stay here, but as fate would have it, I was soon to spend a considerable time more.

On the morning of May fourth I again borrowed the horse and rode west toward the Heights. The day was clear and a fresh breeze blew in over the hills from the sea miles away. Both the horse and I were in a frisky mood, so I let him have the rein. Off we went, like the wind itself, over the fields and down into the valley. We were just approaching the bottom of the slope when the horse stumbled. I went flying over his head, high into the air, and landed full on my legs. Even with the wind whistling in my ears, I still heard the sharp snap.

The villagers, worried when I had not shown up for supper, set out and found me near dusk. The horse had killed itself and both my legs were broken. Fate had played its first hand and won.

They brought in a nurse to take care of me the five months I was laid up. Her name was Anna, and she had the color of gold and sea blue eyes. It was not long before I fell deeply in love with her and

FICTION BY ~~W~~ don f. anderson



she with me. I spent most of my time writing home, reading, and having talks with some of the villagers who stopped in now and then. At first all was well, but as the months went by, they seemed to get more nervous and tense. Their usual happy dispositions turned black and fewer and fewer of them stopped in. Finally I was left alone with Anna and the innkeeper. He too avoided me as much as possible and spoke only when necessary.

In the middle of October, I was able to move about without my crutches and soon was walking as of old. The innkeeper brightened up and made preparations for my leave, but since it was so close to the anniversary of the charge, I decided to stay on. When he learned this, his face turned dark and he spoke in an ominous voice: "I don't think that would be sensible, sir."

"Why not?", I demanded.

His reply was slow in coming, but had the same tone. "Sir, on that day, 21 years ago, the British made a wonderful charge, full of glory and self-sacrifice. They had worked themselves into a frenzy over taking the Heights, and before they charged they all made a vow, one that they pledged not to go back on."

"Yes, I remember," I replied, "my father often spoke of it."

"The pledge was to reach those Heights and take them, should they even have to ride through Hell."

Tennyson's poem echoed through my head; "Into the jaws of Death, into the mouth of Hell."

"Of all the fine soldiers, 600 of them, only 195 remained to take the Heights. And what of the others who strived so? Maybe they did ride into the mouth of Hell!"

"Yes, yes! I know all that, but what has it to do with my staying here?"

"On the day of the charge, on every day following in the coming years of the anniversary, we can feel, hear, see something straight from Hell."

"Blast, man, don't tell me the stories of women. I'm no child, say what you have to say."

"I mean that they're still trying to take the Heights, riding through the valley as on that fateful day. And Death and Satan ride with them"--his voice grew low--"and you can see them." He extended his arm and pointed toward the west.

I stood looking at him for a moment and then burst into laughter. The cards had been dealt again.

On the anniversary, October 25, Anna and I decided to celebrate with a picnic. She packed a basket and we took the innkeeper's cart against his better judgement. Even though it was a beautiful day for October and the air warm, the peasants had shut themselves inside and those who traveled back and forth, rushed about with great speed. We reached the Heights around noon and leaving the cart there, not wanting to chance the accident of five months ago, descended into the valley on foot. There were many holes in the ground overcovered by the grass, from the battle. Here and there could be marked former places of batteries. We reached the bottom and proceeded about five hundred yards up the valley and there, setting the basket down, spread our blanket. We spent nearly two ours at our repast.

During this time it grew cloudy and we began to pick up the dishes and blanket. The first flash of lightning was seen, then came the sound



of thunder. I turned abruptly, it sounded as if a cannon--but no, my imagination was playing tricks on me. Even though the sun had been in the sky a considerable amount of time and the ground dry, a faint mist seemed to rise out of the ground at the other end of the valley. Again the thunder sounded, and again. My senses were tricking me; I grew scared and trembled.

"Come, Anna," I said and grabbed her hand. Suddenly she screamed.

I turned and my hair stood on end. The mist at the end of the valley was forming and it came closer. I can see the outline of forms, horses and men. The sky darkened more and the thunder became louder. It seemed as if the whole earth was roaring and trembling. Anna screamed again and I dropped the basket and ran with my hand in hers. When I looked back, the mist was closer, only now more formed--helmets of silver, lances poised to charge, sabers waving, and above all the mad, red gleam of the horses and men in their eyes. We ran on till she could run no more, and we stumbled over a fallen branch. I pulled her down and held her tightly. The Hell brigade was closer, foam at the horses mouths, fire gleaming from their eyes, and the insane determination in the men. Anna stole a peek through the the bushes, then suddenly rose. Before I could stop her, she was running for the top of the Heights, screaming. I rose and started to rush after her, but something struck me and I fell and rolled back under a tree. I watched in horror as the horde rushed past, onward and up ward. I heard the last faint screams of Anna and the air whirled around me, screaming its hate. The sky was filled with lightning and thunder boomed louder and louder. Before my eyes the mist seemed to grow fainter and fainter, and before it reached the crest, was gone. My mind couldn't hold itself contained and before I fell in peaceful unconsciousness, my screams of terror rent the air.

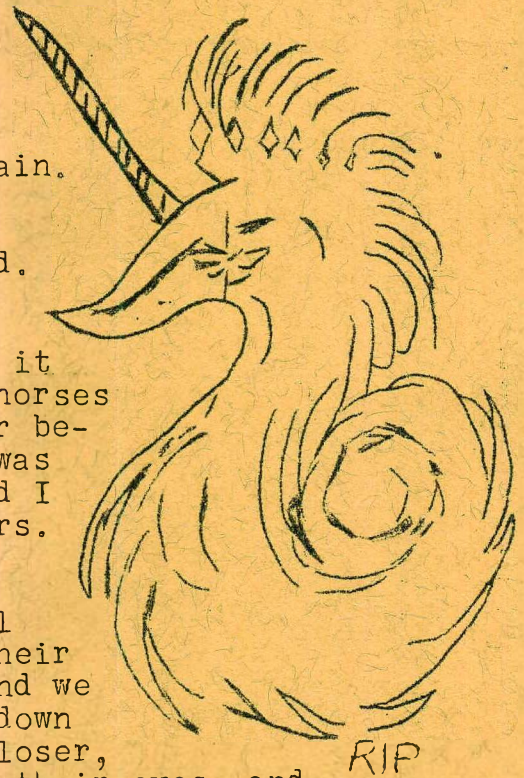
I was told the villagers found me in the morning. A day later I got to see Anna's body. She had been found halfway up the hill, dead. There was not a mark on her, except her hands which were torn and had bled. The Constable told me it seemed as if she had tried to dig her way into the ground. Her beautiful face was unharmed, but such was the look of unholy terror on it that I couldn't bear to gaze upon it.

I returned to my native England in November, old before my time, both in soul and the color of my hair. My friends laughed at me for awhile at first, then avoided me. Finally I moved out of the country and into London. Every anniversary of the charge, I lock myself into my study and read Tennyson's poem. Then I sit with clenched fists and think of my stupidity and how it cost me Anna.

Sometimes I cry.

FINIS

(Courtesy N3F Manuscript Bureau)





# WALLABY STEW / ROBERT COULSON

CINDER #13 (Larry Williams, 74 Maple Rd., Longmeadow 6, Mass. - irregular - 25¢) I'm starting with this because it gives me a chance to sound off on Fan Ethics, and God knows a fanzine reviewer needs all the inspiration he can get. Briefly, Al Kracalik writes a letter of comment which Larry replies to, not in the letter column, but in the editorial. Now this is certainly a minor breach of ethics, and I'm not suggesting that doing things this way makes Larry an Unfit Editor. But I do dislike the practice. For one thing, I usually read fanzine editorials first, and I assume that most fans do, too. Reading the rebuttal first is a good way to prejudice a reader against the letter before he ever sees it. (Of course, it prejudices me in favor of the letter, but then I'm a cantankerous cuss) Anyway, I feel that questions and answers should be in the same column.

A somewhat more serious breach of ethics appears in the same editorial with the editor calling one of his columnists a fugghead. The fact that the columnist in question is pretty fuggheaded at times is beside the point; as long as he is contributing a column to the fanzine he shouldn't have to take abuse from the editor. (He gets enough from the readers.) There's no particular need for an editor to defend a columnist that he doesn't agree with, and there's nothing wrong with stating occasionally that the editor disagrees. But name-calling is out of bounds. (In this case, since any longtime reader of CINDER knows that Larry picked up Cascio as a columnist just to provide a target for the letter-writers, even a statement of disagreement would be a bit redundant.)

The other major note in the editorial is that future issues are going to be few and far between. So don't count on anything more.

The fanzine reviewer continues to be anonymous. I was vastly amused by the quote from Marion Bradley on how "meaningful" the job of fanzine reviewing is. I don't know who Anonymous is, but from his attitude toward his reviews I get the impression that if he had a job cleaning toilets he'd not rest until he'd hunted out some quote about how cleaning toilets had a Deep Inner Significance. So his use of that particular quote was perfect. (If it turns out that the editor added that bit, then Larry has a more subtle sense of humor than I gave him credit for.) Larry says Walter Breen wants the column--it figures.

Incidentally, this might be a good place to state my philosophy of fanzine reviewing, which is to give a prospective buyer an idea of what he's getting into. If I want to criticize, I can do it in a letter to the editor. (All these Reviewers In Depth could do the same, but they're afraid the editor wouldn't print it and they wouldn't get the egoboo they deserve for their Deep Thinking.) Since a completely unbiased review is probably impossible and definitely too much work, I try to be fairly non-committal and when I do comment on the worth of the material I attempt to differentiate between its worth to me and its probable worth to a hypothetical buyer. But all judgments are based on my opinion; there's no need for you to agree with me. The fact that I'm correct doesn't mean that I refuse you the right to err, if you want to.



REALM OF FANTASY #10 (Jack Cascio, Box 122, Eagerville, Illinois - no schedule listed - 5 for \$1) My opinion is that this is probably the worst general-circulation fanzine being published today. PROBE was its only modern competitor, and I haven't seen PROBE lately. Some of the apa-zines are as bad, but they are only inflicted on members of the apa, and fans who join an amateur publishing association are going to have to be pretty strong-stomached anyway. This issue does sport a lovely cover by Dennis Smith, who is far superior to any other artist who has ever appeared in the mag. A story by Mike Deckinger is pretty bad for Mike, but still it is readable, which is an improvement over REALM's usual fare. "Dawn Fire" presents the usual fare, aided by Cascio's usual misspellings: "Nightmares, caused by childhood experiences, entered within the sacred portals of Morphiuous". (I trust that most of you are aware that the flat statement "caused by childhood experiences" simply doesn't fit in the same sentence with the dramatic cliché about the "sacred portals of Morphiuous". Or even that the actual guardian of those portals is Morpheus. But Cascio is blissfully unaware of both truths.) He does manage some beautiful misspellings, though; such as a feminine space-pilot being referred to as a "piolet". Rhymes with violet, you know.

Still, there are fans who like this sort of thing. They even write letters of praise for the unmentionable fiction and pay good money for the fanzine. So REALM definitely fills a need--if nothing else, it keeps the fans who faunch for bad amateur fiction satisfied and off my back.

SCIENCE-FICTION TIMES #398 (James V. Taurasi, Sr., 18-36 129th St., College Point 56, New York - 15¢) The fanzine featuring professional news. This issue features the changeover of ANALOG to large size--with S-F TIMES' usual promptness it arrived several days after my subscription copy of ANALOG had given me the same information, but you can't have everything. The same issue does inform me that the GALAXY "Magabook" that has been advertised so heavily on recent issues of GALAXY and IF won't be on sale until March, so I can stop looking for it. SFT can be recommended to anyone wanting a printed record of professional happenings, or to fans who are so far out in the sticks that its news is still new.

AMRA #23 (George Scithers, Box 9006 Rosslyn, Arlington 9, Virginia - irregular - 4 for \$1) I am primarily a dabbler in knowledge; I prefer knowing a little about a lot of things to knowing a lot about one subject. Particularly I am uninterested in delving deeply into the works of specific authors; I don't get any fun out of it and I don't see much sense to such groups as the Baker Street Irregulars, the International Wizard of Oz Club, the Hyborian Legion, the Burroughs Bibliophiles, or the Fellowship Of The Ring. (Especially the last two; the Bibliophiles are raking over some very dull ashes, and the Fellowship is using a tremendously entertaining novel as raw material for realms of dreary scholarship, and puerile imitations.) Thus, I am less than enchanted when L. Sprague de Camp turns out a fairly straight-faced appraisal of the technology shown by the residents of Robert E. Howard's fictional Hyboria. In fact, my comment is "so what?" Who in hell cares whether the Hyborians used the true or the corbelled arch? De Camp, of course, is basically an entertaining writer, and even this shows an occasional flash of humor, but not enough to redeem it. The other major article, attempting to prove that Clark Ashton Smith was not influenced by Lord Dunsany, is a bit better. I can't say I'm vitally interested, and the author does go into rather boring detail, but the forces which influence an author are at least mildly



interesting.

The material which redeems this entire issue of AMRA is the artwork; a round dozen illustrations by Roy Krenkel (including the inevitable savage slouching along with a spear in his hand, which is practically a Krenkel trademark). The cover, back cover, double-page center spread and the others are worth your 25¢ even if you never read a word of the text.

SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES #63 (Ron Ellik, 1825 Greenfield Ave., Los Angeles 25, Calif. - bi-monthly - 25¢ - British Agent, Archie Mercer) Another new editor; Steve Tolliver this time. But Ellik is still collecting the money, I note. I always knew Ron was a sharp lad, but this deal where he collects the money while Tolliver does the work is the slickest trick he's pulled yet. (I see I'm being threatened with being cut off the mailing list-- look, fellas, it's not my fault that you switch editors so fast that my trade copies are usually two editors behind. I'm damned if I'm going to try to guess which one of you is going to be senior editor next time around so I can send him my trades.)

There are two excellent items in this issue; probably the best single items that SHAGGY has published in months. No. 1 is Steve Tolliver's discussion of the Venus probe. No. 2 is the letter from Robert Moore Williams. In fact, it's such an excellent letter that I wish Ace would quit publishing Williams' crappy fiction and put out a volume of his letters instead.

Ron Ellik continues his TAFF report, if you care for that sort of thing, various dirty pros like Tucker and Bloch clutter up the letter column to the point where an honest fan can hardly get a word in, and in general this seems to be a pretty fair amateur journal.

THRU THE HAZE #20 (Art Hayes, RR 3, Bancroft, Ont., Canada - monthly - free) Though I suspect if you want to keep on getting it you should at least send a letter of comment. This issue is largely concerned with the N3F; however, most issues include Don Franson's informational column, which provides answers to all questions concerning science fiction, fandom, or the N3F. It's probably the best fanzine column in existence at the present time. HAZE has been accumulating riders of late; this time we have a sheet from Franson concerning N3F news and election results, the first issue of a one-sheet fanzine named GIGANTIC, published by Gino Johnson, and DIFFERENTIAL #6, edited by Paul Wyszowski, Box 3372, Station C, Ottawa 3, Ontario, Canada. Paul has informed me via letter that his fanzine is independent and not connected with any other zine or organization, but I still get my copies as riders with HAZE. Maybe you could get it separately if you wanted to, but since they're both free anyway there doesn't seem to be much point in it. DIFFERENTIAL seems to be acquiring a growing circle of admirers, of which I am not one. Still, the whole mess is free; you can't lose anything by asking for a copy. Maybe I'm just a clod. (Actually I know I'm just a clod, but I consider the point irrelevant; all fanzine reviewers are clods at heart or they wouldn't be reviewing.)

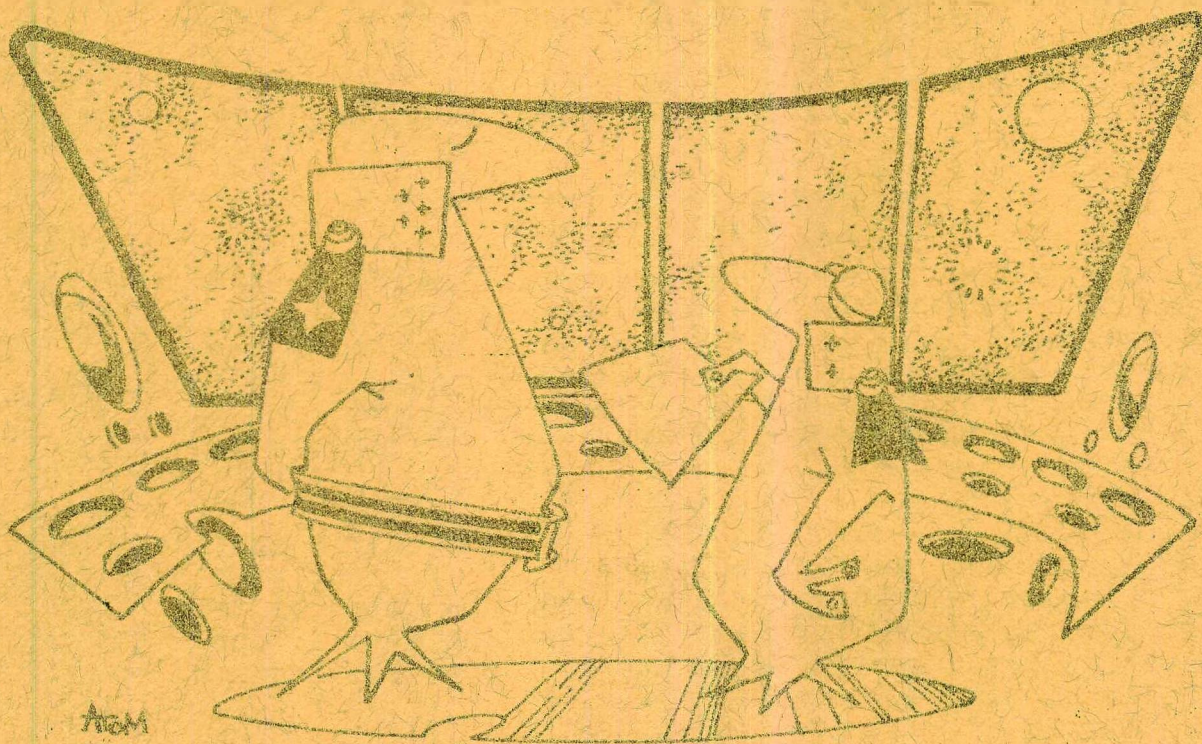
STARSPINKLE #3 (Ron Ellik, same address he had for SHAGGY, bi-weekly - 3 for 25¢) News and chitter-chatter; Ellik is an expert at this sort of thing, having done it before with the Warlord of Carr. All sorts of interesting news like the FR Engineering Company is selling scale globes of Mars for \$420, but Avram Davidson can get you a discount, down to \$310. Take two, they're small. There is also a logo and artwork produced by



George Scithers, Multilith to Fandom. This may turn into my favorite newsletter.

MENACE OF THE LASFS #60 (Bruce Pelz, 738 So. Mariposa, #107, Los Angeles 5, Calif. - bi-weekly - 5 for 50¢) This is mostly Los Angeles fan news, but has a few tid-bits for fandom at large. Unfortunately the most interesting one for me arrived too late; I'd already passed up a chance to see the movie "The First Spaceship On Venus" before MENACE arrived with the Word from Forry Ackerman that this was the best stf movie he'd ever seen. (I'm not sure that I'd trust Forry's judgment anyway, considering some of the other stuff I've seen him praise, but considering that I passed up the movie in favor of doing nothing, I'd probably have seen it if MENACE had arrived a few days earlier. The movie ads certainly made it seem as though doing nothing would be preferable to suffering through it.)

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"Spacegram, says we've to meet the grand fleet  
in London in '65.



# SPACE \* WARS

## INTRODUCTORY QUOTATION:

He could see them now--ships, growing unbelievably. Then, most suddenly, one was a silver globe, then a second--and a third. A cluster of incredible, Gargantuan Christmas tree ornaments where there had been three mighty warships, they continued to swell, drew to the left and flashed past the ship....the "battle" was over.

—page 221, BETWEEN PLANETS, Robert Heinlein

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Since the day when Ugh the caveman first discovered the virtues of a club in gathering fresh meat, scalps (and possibly both at once), and wives, the majority of the human race has concerned itself with the game/contest/struggle of warfare. And now that said race is about to enter outer space, the natural question is whether or not said majority is going to take said warfare into space also.

The usual science fiction author seems fairly confident that war and space will get along famously (or infamously; such s-f is usually termed "Space Opera" and looked down upon by those who prefer s-f reading of a higher literary quality.). Some authors have even specialized in space opera, Edmond Hamilton and E. E. Smith, for instance.

However, not all people are so sure. The nonfiction composium COMING ATTRACTIONS edited by Martin Greenberg was unfriendly to space war, and so have been several non-space opera s-f authors.

article by: MIKE SHUPP



The principle arguments against space wars are chiefly those used against space piracy; mainly economics.

Space craft are too costly to build and maintain, goes one argument. We need no manned space craft; conventional ICBM's work well enough to retain their usefulness for many years is another. And space logistics presents a problem also.

The space dog fight would be over before it began some critics say; no space ship is likely to be longer than several hundred feet for decades or even centuries after manned interplanetary flight becomes a reality. Hence, at any distance greater than a few miles, looking for a particular space ship would faze even an inveterate needle-in-the-hay-stack finder without special equipment that probably won't see drawing boards for a great many years; such as an easy to repair and/or replace, lightweight, fantastically compact but powerful radar installation. At a speed of 100,000 mph (28 miles a second), unless on a course absolutely parallel to each other and going in the same direction, two space craft would have but a brief time to see each other and attack.

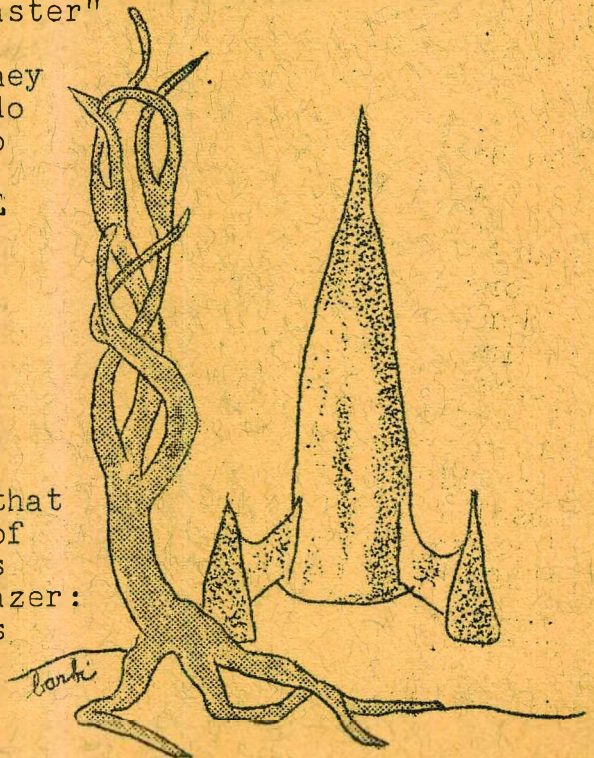
And be it noted that 100,000 mph is an impossibly slow velocity; that's only four times the escape velocity from earth, and we won't be reaching the outer planets for some time at that rate.

There are other arguments. For example, how do you keep a space war ship going? Barring an entirely new rocket fuel (there are hopes that this might include nuclear power, but at the present time we can't get enough energy out of U-235, U-238, etc. in a controlled reaction to make it economical--and when we do, there's still the old shielding problem), space craft will have to have a number of refueling and maintenance bases, which will themselves require servicing. And just how do you go about maneuvering a space ship? At 28 mps, you'd better take your time in turning a ship if you wish to remain anything but a man-shaped gelatinous smear. And what about weapons? Any recoil weapon will force you off course and there's no such thing as a "blaster" or a death ray.

These are the main arguments, and they are good arguments. It's just that they do not take into account the human ability to improve things.

A quote from THE EXPLORATION OF SPACE would fit in here:

...With the expansion of the world's mental horizons may come one of the greatest outbursts of creative activity ever known.... "In human records," wrote the anthropologist J. D. Unwin, "there is no trace of any display of productive energy that has not been preceded by a display of expansive energy...." Unwin continues with this quotation from Sir James Frazer: "Intellectual progress, which reveals itself in the growth of art and science...."





receives an immense impetus from conquest and empire." Interplanetary flight is now the only form of "conquest and empire" compatible with civilization. Without it, the human mind, compelled to circle forever in its planetary goldfish bowl, must eventually stagnate....

--from "Concerning Means and Ends" in THE EXPLORATION OF SPACE by Arthur C. Clarke

Athens flourished under Pericles when she ruled the Delian League; Rome was at its height during the period that it was expanding; Spain became a major power in 16th Century Europe as the "Dons" gutted the Americas, and lost that power as she lost her colonies, as other nations colonized, and as English "buccaneers"- pirates - made a mockery of Spanish naval power; the United States grew into a major power as it assimilated a third of a continent; and the Industrial Revolution occurred during the greatest period of imperialism this planet has ever seen. Is it so unlikely then that art and science - and power - will increase apace with the colonization and conquest of space?

The space dog-fight critics are quite correct, concerning space war at the present time. But the same arguments applied to aerial dog-fights in 1914 also. And just as much to the F-104's and MIGs of our times. But we've built those bases, and developed those new fuels too, and we'll do the same thing in space.

Man is a colonizing animal, in addition to all his other traits, and he will colonize in space just as he did on Earth. The first Luna City may be just a few pressurized domes, but those domes will be Home to some people. And there will be others coming too. Just scientists at first, then a few visiting politicians, eventually sightseers and long-term colonists in the third and fourth generations. And miners, too; hard telling just what you might find on a planet.

There's a lot of money invested in Luna City; and in Lunagrad also. And their respective parent nations are going to protect their investments. Soon the first U.S. Space Force and CCCP Astroguard bases are completed and manned. But those ships can't just sit there at base; they'll have to be used. Patrol missions at first, over the cities they guard, and then they'll make longer trips. Other planets, Venus, Mars, the Belt, Jupiter, and the Rings of Saturn. The colonists will go out as colonists always have and will, and the Space Forces will go out also.

We'll get the fuels, the bases, the detection and ranging equipment. And the armaments. Can there be even one fan who has never read a gory, unforgettable scene in a s-f novel where a meteorite hits a ship? Consider then, what a great deal of damage can be done by a meteorite with a minute mass of a few grams. Then imagine a well-scattered field of kilogram weights dropped in the orbit an enemy space craft might use.... We have death rays now -- "Neutrino bombs", they're called. And we have blasters, too. We call them "lasers". In fact, lasers are even better than blasters ever were. But not all weapons dreamed up in s-f are obsolete--yet. If possible, E.E. Smith should get a quick patent on his "pressor" and "tractor" beams. Some young kid fresh out of college and stuffed up to the ears with laser technology might start getting ideas.. ..we all know about Arthur C. Clarke and his satellite-communications system.

And now for the economics of space wars. The total cost involved in creating a space force will be fantastic, it is claimed. And I admit



this. Why, it would likely cost as much to build as it cost to build the present-day Army, Navy, and Air Force.

Once again, a historical parallel might help. When Columbus set out for Cathay and the Indies, he found something entirely different than what he - and Spain - expected to find. Spain benefitted from the Americas though, even greater than she would have with the Spice Islands. But the Spanish fleets were no match for the English "sea-dogs" and with the end of the Armada, Great Britain began to develop the new lands. England remained "Monarch of the Seas" and as a result the people of North America, a majority thereof really, speak English. Most of the others speak French, since France also did its share of exploitation and expansion.

No one can claim to know what we'll find in space, though many have definite ideas of what they think we'll find there. But if we find only what we think we'll find, we will still be rich from our spoils. The cost of a space fleet is indeed high, but consider the worth of an entire planet.

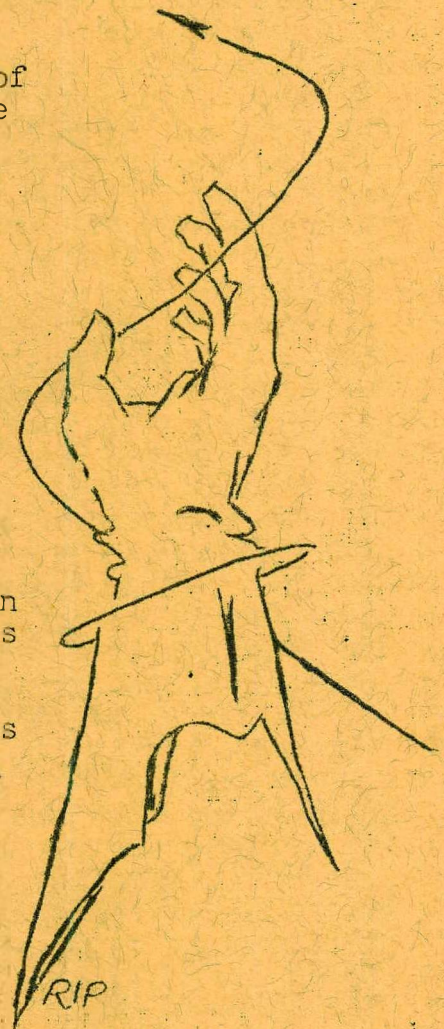
And finally, there'll be space wars because man is also a fighting animal. In six thousands years of recorded history he has fought, and each new dimension of travel, on the ground, in the air, and across the seas, has added a new dimension to war. The conquest of space is hardly likely to affect the martial philosophy of a race dedicated to both the Mars of War and the Mars of red sands and scarlet orb.

Yes, there'll be space wars. And in a few hundred years, while Man prepares for the Stars, people will point out the impossibility of Interstellar Warfare. The thought is a trifle discouraging....

THE END

As mentioned lastish in a last minute half-page notice, the post office here is apparently not very fannish minded; like they object to check marks, especially those outside the zine. So, you'll have to look at your address label on the bacover for your status from now on. Symbols in line with your name designate the following: "C" means that you are a contributor thish; "T" means we trade or would like to do so; "R" means your zine is reviewed by Our Man in Wabash; and a number shows your lastish until you Do Something, or it means that you have subbed up to and including thatish. If there's nothing but an "S" on yours, it means that this is a sample and Look Alive, if you want more of the same. Most of you could figure this all out by yourself, but this is for the record.... ((Besides, you see, we had this blank space, and since nobody likes poems.....))

BILL & BEM





# DOUBLE TROUBLE

Being Letters  
from the Readers..

that drop into  
the BEMS' mailbox..

(( Notice: Possibly recently received a called FANTASY FICTION fans Harvey Inman & were reviving said started co-operating Harvey any news we his third letter to Julius Unger has has no desire to con-

LETTERS

apparently for all intents and purposes, it has folded again after 20 years or so. Julius had been a well-known for at least that long, and I'm sure many of his older fan friends will be surprised & shocked at his passing. Our condolences goes to all concerned. -- BEM))

many fen have just copy of a newszine FIELD -- from older Julius Unger -- who zine. Bowers & I with them, sending knew, etc., until us informed us that died. Harvey now tinue Triple F, so

HARVEY INMAN, 1029 ELM ST., GRAFTON, OHIO

Mallardi's "Some Defeats For Integration" was fairly interesting for a mundane type article. His opening remarks reminded me of a line I saw somewhere, maybe in Yandro, which went something like: "They hoped when they got to the moon there were moon-men so they could show them they were not prejudiced against moon-men." Other than the preliminary hedging, however, I agree with him. The article brings up others to mind, but they all stray from the thesis he was developing.

Mike Deckinger's article on films was appreciated. Of all the stf films I have seen (and I missed a few), only three impressed me as genuine stf: "Forbidden Planet", "War Of The Worlds", and "Shape of Things To Come." The latter brings back fond memories of the Lynnhavention in Lynn Haven, Fla., in 1951 where I saw it for the first time. I recall when the film was over and the lites turned on we noticed Linwood Carter still staring at the screen with dazed expression until recalled forcefully to his surroundings. "King Kong" shook me fairly well too the first time I saw it--but at the time I was too young to be viewing monster movies, anyway.

On glancing thru the letters I get the impression that Mallardi wrote an article on the subject of amateur radio. I don't know what he had to say, since I did not get the first issue, but the comments on same strike me as somewhat misinformed and naive. There is a lot more to being a "ham" than owning a "short-wave radio" and getting a "transmitting set". First off, all types of radio transmitting (with a few exceptions using flea-power) are licensed by the Fcc. To get an amateur license, you have to pass a code test for the grade of license you seek, then pass the appropriate technical test. There are several grades of amateur licenses, but I won't go into that unless someone is specifically interested. I especially take exception to Harry Warner's remarks concerning



HARVEY INMAN, concl:

Citizen Band, hereafter referred to as CB. This is not -- in theory, anyway -- a beginner's ham band. CB was established as a short range personal communication, and anyone can get a license who can show a need. It was never intended for ham-type chatter, the present abuses on the band notwithstanding. This is the real reason for the attitude of the hams toward the CB'ers, the fact that they try to be hams. As a CB'er myself, as one who works in commercial radio, and as one who knows many hams personally, I show them the same scorn. There is about the same percentage of Good Guys and fuggheads in amateur radio as you will find in CB or any other such group. Yours, Harvey Inman

{{ I covered the facts in my article regarding the tests needed to get a ham license fairly well. However, as for CB'ers being a "beginners' ham band" --what Harry meant was that CB'ers are the equivalent in "ham radio" to the "neos" in stf fandom. You see, in my article I "tied in", or "found" many parallels with hamdom & fandom, & I compared neo's with BCL's. --BEM}}

ROBERT COULSON, ROUTE 3, WABASH, IND.

A few comments on DOUBLE BILL. First and foremost -- could I possibly trade in my extra copy of pages 27/28 for a copy of pages 29/30 which weren't included? It's sort of discouraging to have Clay Hamlin suddenly turn into Mike Deckinger in mid-sentence (not that there's anything wrong with Mike, you understand...in fact, some of my best friends are....)

I don't quite see the incidents you mention as setbacks to integration, except as they'll be interpreted by whites. After all, I've read half a dozen accounts in the past few months of baby-sitters murdering their charges for one reason or another. The difference is that when a Negro commits a crime it's considered a reflection on the Negro race, while crimes by whites aren't considered reflections on the white race as a whole. This double standard that makes every member of a minority group as a spokesman for the entire group is a big drawback to any sort of integration. It's awfully easy to find examples of vile, filthy Negroes that you wouldn't want to get close to -- and the fact that it's even easier to find examples of that sort of white is too often overlooked.

Incidentally, by including a comment on interracial marriage in your remarks on integration, you're falling for a section of the segregationist line. Marriage, interracial, interreligious or any other kind, is the affair of the people involved and nobody else. It's not involved in school or job integration (ask anybody who lives where integration exists) and has no connection with other integration problems, except where southern whites throw it in as a red herring. (Admittedly, I'd like to see the anti-miscegnation laws of various states repealed, but there are a lot of things about our marriage and divorce system that need to be revamped and miscegnation should be a part of a general overhaul of our marriage system, not of integration.)

You know, this is the first favorable review of A FOR ANDROMEDA that I've seen? So far I've steered clear of the book because nobody seemed to like it; maybe if it comes out in pb I'll get around to reading it, all because of Shupp's review.

I'm damned if I'll call you BEM. For one thing, I already correspond with Bem Gordon, and one bem at a time is sufficient. For another, you don't look Bemmish -- as a matter of fact, you look like Hollywood's



ROBERT COULSON, concl:

conception of Frank Merriwell or Jack Armstrong. (You and Gary Deindorfer; two clean-cut, All-American Boys if I ever saw any.....and my, how appearances are deceiving!) s/ Buck

44 So we DID goof up in a big way, finally, eh? O.K., we get the hint... My editorial will cover the remarks all letterhacks have made about my article --however, Buck, I do want to say that you ARE right re: inter-racial or interreligious marriages being the affair of the people involved -- after all, they say love conquers all -- its just that I don't aim to try it myself....my fault there was in failing to explain myself clearly enuff. # WHAT?!? You mean I remind you of an All-American, clean-cut boy?? Gad, did I fake YOU out. You don't know the REAL me --heh!--BEM}}

SHARON TOWLE, 325 GREAT MILLS LANE, LEXINGTON PARK, MD.

Must admit I greatly preferred thish to last. You've eliminated most of the really bad writing and the editorials, especially Bowers', are much more compact. Glad to see you've reduced the quantity of verse (which when it's good it's fine but when it's bad---please!) and that one piece, "Stars" is rather nice.

Enjoyed Mike Deckinger's article on s.f. films, though he left out a couple of above-average recent ones. A British film of "The Day the Earth Caught Fire" was quite well-done and, thank goodness, not overdone. U.S. movie makers could do with a strong transfusion of British understatement. And the most terrifying flick I have ever seen was playing in New York in September, "The Horror Chambers of Dr. Faustus." No monsters here, just people---all quite possible, you understand---. Agree with Coulson that A-I's movie scripts have written Poe out of his stories. How many characters did they add to "The Pit and the Pendulum"? 44 Geez, I dunno --I didn't see it --how many?--BEM}} I didn't stop to count. Photography was quite interesting, though. But a far more authentic attempt at filming Poe was an animated short of "The Tell-Tale Heart" that came out a couple of years ago, and that I have yet to see mentioned in an s.f. movie article, fan or pro.

Bill, you've mentioned two isolated instances of Negro depravity---pick up any tabloid newspaper for dozens of accounts, at least partially true, of white. The New York Daily Mirror, for instance. I think the high percentage of low morality among Negro girls can be explained by the high percentage of Negro girls living in the slums. Some may be trying to make enough money to get out, some are probably just trying to forget it for awhile---anyone out there ever lacked enough money to buy food or pay rent or heat bills??? s/Sharon

44 Yeah, but Sharon, THIS girl had lived with the people she worked for --not in the slums --and before that job she had others similar to it --but she





continued to get into trouble at all the other homes she worked/lived at, too. --BEM--)

AL LEWIS, 1825 GREENFIELD AVE., LOS ANGELES 25, CAL.

What you apparently don't realize is that the conduct of the two Negros you relate has no bearing whatever on the problem of segregation--but that the attitude you exhibit has every bearing. Consider: what you are asking, is, in effect, that the Negro demonstrate moral superiority before being given social equality. Well, isn't it?

You are generalizing from the act of particular Negros to the entire race. Yet you don't make the same generalization if a white baby-sitter proceeds to murder her charge--and there are several of these cropping up every year. Nor do the practices of white undertakers seem to arouse general condemnation of the white race. These two people are guilty because they committed certain crimes, and the color of their skin is irrelevant to the nature of their deed. Yet, you wanted to lynch them. Why that term? Why this violent approach toward justice which the criminal machinery of this country is fully equipped to handle? Isn't this the same old business of keeping Negros "in their place"?

Again, you condemn the morality of "Negro girls". Not just some Negro girls who happen to have illegitimate children, but, because you except none, All of them. "Negro girls are immoral!" Yet I defy you to cite your figures one-hundred percent or even close to it. I'll cite you another statistic, that I read in the paper some years back: "One-fourth of all first-born children in Australia are conceived out of wedlock." This would seem to indicate that the frequency of pre-marital relations in Australia must be appallingly high, since I am sure that not all pre-marital relations result in either pregnancy or marriage. Yet, you would not generalize from this that all Australians are immoral, or would you? And you would damn well like to re-check those figures. At least, I would.

Jack Jardine of the LASFS--he writes mostly for the girly magazines, and has edited a whole string of them--recently completed a book on unwed motherhood. It started out to be simply a money-grabber, but Jack became extremely interested in the problem, and put in an awful lot of research. Some of his conclusions are interesting. Firstly, as has been observed by others, the rate of illegitimacy among Negros is much higher than among whites. Also, the rate of illegitimacy is highest among the highest and the lowest economic groups (note the influence of proverbial "middle class morality"). It is considerably higher among the lowest economic group because they do not have knowledge of nor education in use of contraceptives. Now--and this is the point of relevance to your article--adjusted on the basis of economic groups, the rate of illegitimacy for whites and Negros is exactly the same. There are more Negros in the bottom economic group, hence there are more Negro illegitimacies. But the percentage of members of the lower economic group who have illegitimate children is the same, regardless of race.

This reminds me of another famous study. During World War I, IQ tests were given to all draftees. The average IQ of whites was significantly higher than that of Negros. BUT--the average IQ of northern Negros was slightly higher than southern whites. Regional origin and education--and economic status again--were the determining factors, not race.

Again, regardless of what the figures show, the variation from the mean is as great in the Negro race as in the white, and individual Negros exist who are the superiors, in morals and intelligence, of most whites, just as there are whites who exist, who are the moral and intellectual



AL LEWIS, concl:

superiors of most Negroes--and most other whites, too. The crime of segregation is that it does not allow the able to use their abilities. The crime rate or the illegitimacy rate are irrelevant to the fact that to judge a man on the basis of the group to which he happens to belong, rather than by his own performance, is unfair. And as history has shown on too numerous occasions, the judge suffers as much as the judged from loss of the powerful talents suppressed.

Crime, illegitimacy, education---all these are problems that need treatment. But not on the basis of ethnic groupings. Ethnic groupings do bear on the problem--but because people judge in terms of ethnic groups, and make the unwarranted generalizations of which your article is a prime example. You are a kind, fine person, Bill. But with all the kindness and generosity behind them, attitudes like yours lead to trouble. And with fine self-righteousness, the Negro is "kept in his place" because he is "unworthy." And that is an unwarranted generalization, too.

Going back to the problem of illegitimacy, Jack also came across the interesting fact that most illegitimacies are not the result of promiscuity or rape, but of genuine love affairs. The girl has been honestly in love with the father of her child, and is in most cases confident that he will marry her as soon as he can. It may be self-deception, but the emotion is an honest one. How, then, are we to judge who is the morally superior?

For the rest of the issue, Coulson's fanzine reviews are always excellent, and these are the best thing in the issue (though his personal swipe at Joni was uncalled for, and also untrue), and Bowers' story had some good passages, though the whole thing was badly over-written.s/ Al.

((No, Al, I am NOT asking that the Negroes "demonstrate moral superiority before being given social equality"-- though I do ask that the Negroes do THEIR part toward achieving a better understanding between the whites & Negroes. As a matter of fact, that's part of the reason I was so mad, that the fact that any crimes committed by them WAS held against them on the whole. You (along with many others) mis-interpreted the article altogether --though I admit its presentation was conducive to easy mis-interpretation. Segregation is too broad and complex a problem to be covered fully in just two or three pages in a fanzine. I tried to come to the point as soon as possible in the article, and the main point I thought everyone would catch was the statements re: the end results those two actions brought about ((influencing the majority of whites in the Akron area against them)). Granted that crimes committed by whites aren't considered AGAINST the whole white race --anybody could reel off account after account of crimes committed by whites that probably far outnumber the Negroes, in all the daily newspapers --but at the time I was going by the reactions of Akronites around me who expressed their views rather strongly....and note I said "almost" want to lynch them -- that was just to show how it had affected my thots regarding being liberal enuff to understand both points of view --both North and South. I'm not the violent type -- thats why I purposely underlined "almost". My opinions on the morality of Negro girls are just that -- opinions. I've lived in Negro neighborhoods and am going by what I observed there. And to me it seemed the Negro girls were wilder than most whites, and even worse than the Negro boys in some respects! However, with the results of the Jardine book ---its sort of explained it in more detail. I don't believe that ALL "Negro girls are immoral" --I said, "generally speaking", if you remember. And I fully agree many Negroes are superior to many whites--BEM}})



JONI CORNELL, 606 DONNER AVE., MONESSEN, PA.

Bill, re: "Some setbacks to integration". You were angry when you wrote that article, and I suspect that at the time you did not realize you were guilty of "non-think".

You should avoid statements to the effect of (and I quote) "It's also my personal belief that negro girls, generally speaking, have just about the lowest morals". This is a beautiful example of non-think. Your proof please, and don't cite that you know several immoral negro girls. If this constitutes proof, then from my experience, it is the italians who have the lowest morals. Don't get mad at me boy, I don't believe that statement, or any others based on prejudiced thinking.

Morals, whether you like it or not, are determined by social pressure. Thus, in Polynesia it is ok, in fact, perfectly acceptable for a girl to have many affairs before marriage. In this country (due to a puritan background) it means social disgrace.

In recent sociological studies it has been proven that (the) greatest degree of morality is to be found in upper middle class catholic and jewish girls, with the jewish girls slightly in the lead. These girls have the most social pressure on them to be good. On the other hand, a girl who is poor and has no religion, is most likely to go wrong. Skin color has nothing to do with morals.

Bill B. Assuming that you are in charge of material...NOT SO MUCH POETRY! I like good poetry, but I dislike anything that is less than good, in any case two poems per fanzine are two too many. Maybe one every three issues or so.

Re: Dream of a Beggar, I suppose it was intended as a mood piece? Too many adjectives, also overdid the repetition. Make sure you have something to hang them on. There was no need for a lot of the description.

s/ Joni

{{ Thanx for writing, Joni. Was beginning to wonder about you. Hope you're more active in fandom from now on. Bill & I also appreciate your hints & helps art-wise, as well as story-wise. --BEM}}

MIKE DECKINGER, 31 CARR PLACE, FORDS, NEW JERSEY.

The new DB is a nice, thick, meaty issue, which are the kinds I like. I'm afraid your integration article was motivated more by emotionalism than by common sense, and a rereading should reveal your errors in reasoning and logic. Certainly there are some detestable negros who will commit acts as repellant as the two you cited, but associating them with the complete negro movement just isn't valid. There are good and bad points in every group, and just because the bad points are more highly publicized than the good ones, is no reason to condemn them entirely. And since you are situated in a more southerly region then we damnyankees up North, it's entirely possible that these irrelevant and unimportant lurid details were emphasized solely for the purpose of promoting white/colored friction.

Otherwise, there's not much else to say. The remainder of the issue made good reading, I like long lettercols and Coulsons reviews were well handled as usual. I can understand your exasperation over the stupidities of the Pest Office, but I know for a fact that I used the check-mark system in plain view on the back cover of my zines for over two years, and I was never restrained. Maybe your local P.O. makes up its own laws, or something. s/ Mike





AL KRACALIK, 1660 ASH ST., DES PLAINES, ILL.

Sorry I didn't comment on DOUBLE-BILL #1 when I should have, but I'll try to get through the better portions of both issue #1 and 2 in this letter. It's certainly a refreshing change from all those heavily mundane-slanted 'zines that have been turning up in my mail lately.

Unlike most of your other readers, I thought your article on "Still Another Fandom" was completely boring. The idea of uniting fans via ham radios is an interesting idea, but not enough so to warrant the space it was given. I think a brief paragraph or two in the editorial would have been sufficient. The same for the Centaur article -- it smacked of encyclopedia research and read like something a high school English student would turn in for an overnight essay assignment. Ambrose' time would have been better spent in writing a centaur story, something which he sees great potential in. Another article I just didn't go for.

"The Stillness of the Night" was a well-told story (sketch, if you so prefer) with a very intriguing idea behind it. This I liked.

I dislike Harry Warner, Jr.'s rather fuggheaded comments about fans trying to become prowriters. How in Hell does he know that the fan has no talent and little hope of ever becoming anything other than a half-baked imitation of Bob Silverberg? In the circle of fans I correspond with there are a good many talented writers, among them E.E. Evers, Richard Hauser, Jay Broecker, Bowers (where have I heard that name before?), etc. He says the fan will never be a Heinlein or Bradbury. I don't know about that. I, myself, am using Bradbury as the model for the sort of writer I intend to be, and wisecracks and jeers of any sort don't discourage me in the least.

Where did the term "filksong" originate?

Jeeves' cover on #2 was nicely drawn and stencilled, and I hope future covers are as good or better.

Coulson seems to be in a belligerent frame of mind towards fanzines these days. I guess after reading and reviewing the scores of them he has, one becomes sour toward all but the very best of them. Can't give him much argument there. Good as the good ones are, much as fans will argue, fanzines just aren't as good, in general, as they could be. For sure, there are good ones, D-B among them -- but for every good one, I'll bet there are at least ten mediocre and downright bad ones.

"The Departure of the Bad" is a bit optimistic, but I'll have to agree, the current trend in fanta-film fair is moving for the better. The American-International Poe series is far above the garbage A-I once spewed forth, films like THE INNOCENTS, THE VILLAGE OF THE DAMNED, THE DAY THE EARTH CAUGHT FIRE, etc. -- all are indications of bigger and better things in store. Hope you get further film material from Deckinger --

I like his style of writing, and I find myself quite able to agree with most of the opinions he expresses. s/ Al

(( From what I can gather, the term "filksong" is strictly a fannish word -- originating possibly from the West Coast Area -- Bruce Pelz, Ted Johnstone, etc., tho if they didn't coin the word themselves, they might know where it came from originally. Technically, (as far as I know) it means folksongs written BY fans, ABOUT fans. It also could mean "off-color" songs -- both filk & folk -- can anyone out there enlighten us further on the subject? At the Chicon, as mentioned in my CHICON RAMBLINGS, we sang both folk & filk songs (and political-workers songs)....and I included them ALL under the term "filksongs". (In D-B #1). I also like Deckingers' articles on films very much. We'll try to get more.....--BEM))



ALVA ROGERS, 5243 RAHLVES DR., CASTRO VALLEY, CALIF.

The physical features of the magazine are generally quite good--the repro is excellent, the layout is not as bad as Kyle says it is (or have you made changes in layout from the first issue? I haven't seen it, so I can't make a comparison), I didn't notice too many typos, and those I did see are the kind that are easy to miss in proofreading, the artwork's not bad (Terry's cover is real fine) and the headings are adequate, but could stand considerable improvement. For a second issue I'd say it's damn good, all things considered.

The contents: Buck's fanzine reviews were as good as his reviews always are. One thing about having your fanzine reviewed by Buck is that when you receive an encomium from him you know you've turned out something really terrific.

Clay Hamlin: Hamlin is absolutely correct in attributing to John Campbell's "Twilight" the great significance he does. It was the precursor to the idea oriented science fiction published by Campbell in ASTOUNDING in the early forties. I don't agree with Hamlin's dismissal of Campbell's earlier writings as so-so, as imitations of Doc Smith. Granted Smith inspired Campbell to write his super epic space operas, but even in these the young Campbell showed considerable talent and writing savvy. Clay's column was marred by a rather irritating factual error--an error in the account of its publication history. Clay says the story was submitted to, and turned down by every single editor of the day. True, so far. But then he goes on to say that it wasn't until the author became an editor himself that it got published. Not true. John W. Campbell, Jr. became editor of ASTOUNDING in October, 1937, succeeding F. Orlin Tremaine, who accepted "Twilight" from John W. Campbell, Jr. and published it in the November, 1934 ASTOUNDING. Tremaine knew he was buying the story from Campbell, but Campbell requested the use of the Pseudonym on this and subsequent "idea" stories to distinguish them in the minds of the readers from his gadget type tales.

Now about your article. Since when does the Negro have to prove his claim to the basic rights which are, and should be his under the constitution. Regardless of what any individual Negro may do in blind protest against the hostile world of the white it can't approach the magnitude of the crimes committed against the Negro race by the white. The whole history of slavery in this country is such a monstrosously evil thing that our collective heritage of guilt can never be fully expiated, no matter what sops we throw them in the way of school integration, etc. The attitude you convey in your article that the burden of proof is on the Negro, i.e., that the Negro must demonstrate his worthiness to be accorded his right to all the rights and privileges fully appertaining to an American citizen, is an attitude that is all too prevalent amongst well meaning whites, and one that is bitterly resented by Negroes. You say that when you first heard of the two crimes committed by Negroes you cited in your article that you could almost agree to getting a lynch mob together and taking care of them personally. Tell me, do you have the same urge to appoint yourself judge, jury, and executioner when an equally heinous crime is committed by a white person? (( YES, I think I honestly can -- at least I'd feel the same amount of disgust. See my answer to Lewis ----and I still emphasize the "almost"! --BEM))

I would commend to your attention the recent article in the November 17, 1962 issue of the NEW YORKER by James Baldwin, "Letter From A Region OF My Mind", for some disturbingly enlightening thoughts by a Negro on the subject of the relationship of the races, and the attitude of the Negro



ALVA ROGERS, concl:

toward the white, plus a chilling warning as to what awaits us all if we don't solve the complex racial problem soon. Baldwin foresees the distinct possibility of a horrible vengeance wreaked upon the white race by the Negro rising in uncontrollable anguish and fury at the crimes, degradations, and humiliations heaped upon them for so many generations by the arrogant white. Baldwin concludes his essay with these words, that should make every intelligent person--white or Negro--stop and think:

"...I could also see that the intransigence and ignorance of the white world might make that vengeance inevitable--a vengeance that does not depend on, and cannot really be executed by, any person or organization, and that cannot be prevented by any police force or army: historical vengeance, a cosmic vengeance, based on the law that we recognize when we say, 'Whatever goes up must come down.' And here we are, at the center of the arc, trapped in the gaudiest, most valuable, and most improbable water wheel the world has ever seen. Everything now, we must assume, is in our hands; we have no right to assume otherwise. If we-- and now I mean the relatively conscious whites and the relatively conscious blacks, who must, like lovers, insist on, or create, the consciousness of the others-- do not falter in our duty now, we may be able, handful that we are, to end the racial nightmare, and achieve our country, and change the history of the world. If we do not now dare everything, the fulfillment of that prophecy, re-created from the Bible in song by a slave, is upon us: God gave Noah the rainbow sign, No more water, the fire next time!" Cheers, s/ Alva

RICHARD O'NEIL, 937 MAIN ST., COVINGTON, KY.

Glad you improved on the cover. It's a lot better than your first ish. I'd like to see more of Jeeves' Work. Understand?!

Shupp did very well on that book review for I've read the book, (and it was a lot better than Hoyle's other tries!) and I agree with everything he said about it.

The High Light of your whole zine though - to me -rests on your letter column. A lot of interesting letters, on the whole.

Well, Bill, I can say one thing without a doubt (???) and that's this was a better ish than the firstish! s/ Dick {{ More JEEVES soon!-BEM}}

LENNY KAYE, 418 HOBART RD., N. BRUNSWICK, N.J.

The news of Chuck Devine's death really hit me hard, knowing Chuck personally and seeing the notice of his death so unsubtly put on the inside cover (though I doubt I could have said it any better) "In the midst of life we are in death," or something.

But onto Double-Bill. The material, layout, etc., isn't anything to rave about, but it is pleasureable to read. {{This following I find hard to believe as being meant seriously!: --BEM}} There are no burning issues being hotly fought over, there is no wishy-washy fiction and poetry, but again, no earth-shaking will be done by DB. Still I like it.

You are so right concerning Integration, Bem. {{ Ah, a believer! That makes two, now! But really, people, I'm surprised at how many took my article the wrong way.--BEM}} The surprising fact is that many Negro students don't want integration in schools at all. The same goes for integrating bus terminals, etc.

Hope to see more of your efforts. s/Lenny  
{{ Well now, Lenny, I find that rather hard to believe, that many Negroes DON'T want integrated schools. Their own schools are rather inadequate re: getting a decent education --compared to the white schools --BEM}}



BOB LICHTMAN, 6137 S. CROFT AVE., LOS ANGELES 56, CALIF.

Maybe it is just the choice of lettering guides, the clear but undistinguished mimeography, and the curiously unaligned pica type of no distinction, but when reading your fanzine I am reminded of half a dozen others being published currently or having been published in the past few years. The material runs from good to so-so, the editorial persona is pleasant but not dominant to any extent (though not overly wishy-washy), etc., etc., etc.

Kyle in your lettercolumn also seems to notice this, but he's making the mistake, I feel, of assuming that because he's receiving your fanzine, maybe you ought to make a special effort to please him. Ha! would be my immediate response, if I'd received the same letter in the bad old days. I do and have always published my fanzines to please mainly myself. If the readers enjoy my material and have similar tastes, then they will dig my fanzine, and I have no objection to sending them a copy, if I haven't something against them. If they don't...well, there are several other hundred fanzines being published; go try one of them, buddy. So...

I was going to pass over Mallardi's article about integration and single incidents of Negro violence &/or crime with the simple note that such incidents are hardly the exclusive birthright of negroes. Read any Hearst newspaper and you'll see lots of incidents similar to these involving freewhiteprotestants. Perhaps you think that negroes are the

only people who shack up in large numbers? I don't know how old you are, Bill, but I think you might find when you grow older that "shacking up" or ummarried couples making it together, perhaps even sharing the same apartment, is rather a common thing, not only amongst Negroes but also amongst us uptrodden white cats. The public image of the white race in this country is and has been for some time that of an holy pure morality, where people date innocently during their teens, unless they "go steady", in which case maybe they Do Other Things which are never mentioned except in sociological treatises. They get married and suddenly both discover sex. If there are people like this, I pity them. I wouldn't want to share their traumas when they both lose their sexual purity together.

Coulson's reviews are good, as always. I dig seeing him in other fanzines these days, since in Yandro he always gives his reviews short shrift to save space so that they end up being little more than listings with ratings. He makes one moderate misstatement, which for The Record I'd like to clear. Namely, those two pieces of rebuttal



B's



BOB LICHTMAN, concl.:

by Rapp and McDaniel/Johnstone didn't arrive after Psi-Phi had folded. They arrived well in time to have been published in the final issue, but I simply didn't publish them there, having no idea at the time I did publish #7 that it would be the final number.

J.W. Dant is indeed good stuff. After I ran out of stuff to mix with the wodka at the office party last month, I switched to Dant over ice, straight. However, Jaydee is my favourite, and nothing but nothing can quite come close to it. s/ Bob

44 HELLS BELLS now, Bob, I know damn well that Negroes aren't the only ones to "shack up in large numbers"! What do you think I am, a Milquetoast character or something?? It's just about the opposite -- you don't know the REAL me, do you? I've been around, and if I haven't by my age (which incidently, is 25 --mayhaps I'm older than thou?) then I never will. And this business that you think the editorials are "not dominant" -- just what would you have me do or say? I don't know, but I'm in fandom for the FUN of it --besides being interested in science fiction -- and THATS what I'm trying to do with this 'zine. (The fact that I mentioned the Negro girl having relations with her boy friend were because they (or should I say it) was important, due to the fact that it was relevant to her getting fired, which brought about her anger that killed the child. And I still say those were my opinions on Negro morals -- and my opinions are subject to change when someone like Lewis can prove them wrong. I surezell aren't afraid to admit when I'm wrong, either.) I admit tho, that it wouldn't have been hard for you to think that I was really "shocked" by people shacking up & living together while unmarried, since my article didn't really go into the matter & explain my position more clearly. My fault, sorry --no hard feelin's?? Yes, I could have told Kyle that it was my 'zine and I'd print what I liked --please myself, as you said. But that's been done so often in fandom that I felt it was taken for granted by now. How many other faneds have said that since fandom began? So I just heard Kyle out, and if he didn't like #2 (& 3 for that matter) he could either let us know he didn't want to receive D-B anymore, or refrain from writing loc's until he stopped getting it. (Guess I'm still trying to be pleasant--huh?!) So mebbe from now on I'd better get stricter. Your comments were appreciated, too, Bob. Thanx for writing. See ya soon? By letter, I mean. (Anytime you're out to Cleveland or this area, contact me. I'll buyya that beer.)---BEM}}}

(A Letter from A DEVINE friend:)

STEVE STILES, 1809 SECOND AVE., NEW YORK 28, N.Y.

Thank you for Double-Bill; it was in your fanzine that I was at last to know of Chuck Devine's untimely and damnedly tragic death....news which I would've rather not have known... It is unfortunate that the sudden termination of nineteen years of an exceedingly worthwhile person should produce a few lines in a fanzine. Was that what Chuck had lived for??? And yet what can we do?

It's ironic that I am probably one of the last to learn of this; the note that you speak of was omitted from my copy and I had enthusiastically sent off a letter welcoming Chuck back, and commenting on Chuck's evident growth in matureness, in his new ability to see fandom and life in a truer perspective, as mirrored in his editorial. When I received no answer I assumed that Chuck had gafiated again, and had gone on to lead a fuller life, a more productive one, in the "outside" world. This is no condemnation on the activities of fandom, it is just that I had always felt that Chuck was not really meant to be a fan. What caused Chuck's



STEVE STILES, cont.:

death I do not know. Perhaps he had been let down by those new friends that he had spoken of. Perhaps he had misinterpreted fandom, although I think not.

Chuck was one of my first and favorite correspondents, and through our correspondence I like to think that a friendship of sorts had developed; this must be so, or else I wouldn't feel the way I do now.

Lastly, I echo your sentiments; goodbye Chuck, and if there is a God, may He bless you. s/ Steve

BETTY KUJAWA, SUITE K, SIESTA MOTEL, 4441 FREDERICKSBURG RD., SAN ANTONIO,  
1, TEXAS

Note Texas address.....we will be here until March 1st... then, after that we'll be back at South Bend...okay??...okay.

It was VERY nice of Terry Jeeves to have done a cover for you and to have done it on stencil.....he's a sweetheart, he is. And so is Valerie his Beautiful Wife..their tapes I treasure greatly...and, heh, I never know what I'll be hearing when I play them.....by golly, I even got their wedding ceremony via tape!!

I do not know anything, BEM, about the tragic death of Chuck Devine... I didn't know him directly, myself. Just before Christmas we flew west whilst I recuperated from an Operation and we spent a Fine Fannish weekend with Roy and Chrystal Tackett in Albuquerque....and was THAT fun! At the time Roy brought this up..that he'd heard a slight mention of it and did I know anything... but alas, his remarks were all news to me.

Yes, Bill, I liked this issue....I do not pub a zine... I am no expert on that end of it... I never shall be....from the Readers View I am pleased and satisfied, myself.....not EVERY part of it is to my taste, but then why should it be?? Let me say that all in all this issue has plenty of things that I found well worth my time..matter of fact the percentage of things that appealed to me was quite high. But if you expect an excellent perceptive critique as Kyles was, honey, you got the wrong fan.....I haven't got the ability..so sue me.

It may be the Day of the Boom as to stf books and all but then what about that news in SKYRACK of ANALOG going to fewer pages of bigger slick-paper, and if, after a couple of issues that doesn't sell, ANALOG will be permanently dropped? The Day ANALOG dies.....is a milestone none of us, I'm sure, will feel happy about...not if we are TRUE stf fen.

I am glad to hear there is a reprint of Weinbaums MARTIAN ODYSSEY out now, (and that is another 'must' for the Basic Library in my opinion) ODYSSEY was one of my first reading experiences in stf....one that stands out even now with the s. of wonder glow....you know?

(and then she starts a paragraph that may slice Mallardi into little bleeding ribbons!)

I will TRY to keep my temper down, ol' Bem, ol' fella....but I may not be able to.....so don't get too hurt, and remember I do like ya, honey. {{ Hurt?? Hell, I'm not hurt -- by now I'm beyond being hurt -- I'm just plain numb! --BEM}} BUT.....I feel you are simply NOT equipped with enough facts, knowledge, or experience to expound and opine like this about Negros.....I wish you hadn't.

Ya don't know enough about it.....ya can't generalize like this.... You wanna know a personal example of this kind of thing???? Mallardi I imagine is a ghoid Italian name, is it not? {{ YYYesss, he said guardedly-- --BEM}} (if it ain't lets pretend it is for this example..huh?)



BETTY KUJAWA, cont.:

By YOUR way of things "It is also my personal belief that negro girls, generally speaking have just about the lowest morals(in the U.S.) than the white girls would ever have.."

Now THAT is a buncha baloney!! And I'll tear it down anon..... now as to You.....by that reasoning I can say....."HMMMMM! Mallardi! Italian-American name...mebbe even Sicilian! Wonder if his Father was in the Mafia--or if he still is?? Wonder if any of Bills uncles, cousins, etc., are maybe named Capone, Costello, Luciano, Nitti,...dare I ask him?? No, no, I better not... Cause its a fact and everyone knows all our top criminal Syndicate Crime Lords are Italian, why gee...thats a fact! They got Low Morals, those Italians..no non-Italian would ever have such morals! Shudder!"

Methinks its possible you'd stiffen with righteous anger...I'd not blame you.... though we both have to face the fact that Crime of the 20's, 30's, 40's, 50's, and 60's IS dominated and run by Italian-Americans.. ..buddy they sure ain't Irish or German or Cherokee!!! You might perhaps irately point out to me..oh..Mother Cabrini, Angelo Patri (or was he Spanish?) and all the Great Italian-Americans who through the Arts & Sciences have given so much to our culture and advancement...at which time I'd point out a few High Type Negroes..and remember this Bill, there would be MORE of them had they the rights and the opportunities Your People got here.

There is NOTHING more painfully proper, more exacting and primly 'correct' than the rapidly growing Negro Middle Class.....they have to lean over backwards to expunge this image of Negroes being 'animals' and 'shiftless immoral over-sexed sub-humans' ..hence amid the ones who have made it up to a semi-decent house, neighborhood, schooling and profession you find people so rigidly and painfully conformist and conservative that its incredible. They are trying VERY hard to live down the kind of things you yourself suspect them of...you can well bet THEIR daughters are more, much more virtuous than any white girls of their level.

Did you not know that for a very long time no Negroes could get married in America down South where the vast majority were existing??? It was illegal to be married in church or by law/secularly, Bill....off-times the punishment was death for taking the sacred vows of wedlock! As 'animals' you see t'was thought a travesty and a crime and blasphemy for them to ask for such a right--or to attempt it. Now you force THAT custom/injustice on a race for that many generations and you WILL have many even now who don't see marriage and sexual morality as you or I see it....and how would WE be had we come from such ancestry, BEM???

Smiling with amusement I must ask ya...that"(in the U.S.)" of yours means exactly what???? Like, darlin', you got opinions on gals outside the U.S. and which are moral and which are not??? And from what experience, and by what facts..... and WHO are they? (British-boy-fen may have written in hurridly asking this very question, I betcha..... crying ..."Who???Where???"..yuk.) (( NOPE, I didn't really mean much by the statment except to make it clear I meant Negro girls stateside.... tho mebbe after reading Lewis' letter many British-boy-fen may head for Australia! --BEM))

I'm afraid you went sounding off about a subject you are not very informed in.....matter of fact amid American Negroes there is proportionally a VASTLY higher church membership and attendance than there is of ANY of our other races....and this is a proven fact widely known....



BETTY KUJAWA, CONCL:

As to review of A FOR ANDROMEDA ....wait a minute here guys!!! Mike Shapp sure didn't read the introduction closely as I'm SURE it explained there somewhere that this is a book-version of a BBC Serial Dramatization (I have the first three episodes on a tape from Alan Dodd to prove it).. so thats why there was no narrative frame...and for shame on Mike for his ignorance.

It was considered a very 3rd rate serial at that and other reviewers and readers weren't at all too too taken with it...hack-work ...and that was what it was intended to be...mellerdrama...kinda cheap at that...heres this 'perfect human being' ..and the gal don't know how to swim...this is perfect?

Oh geeeee William L. Bowers...I wish you'd proof read that first page or so of DREAM OF A BEGGAR...it was so jarring to trip over those typos, those extra 'e's ..ouch..it detracted and broke the spell, honey. This type of writing 'mood piece' stuff, I went through that stage back in senior High and Jr.College and got it out of my system...now when I read this sort of thing I cringe inwardly and blush for its writer..I just can't get with it, sorry. (( Agreed, I thot it too heavily done also--BEM))

Mike gives a s.f. film resume that was pleasant, and, at least in my opinion, factual.....a pleasant switch from some I've seen....the ones up to 1953 I know well...personally I'd have added a Hollywood cliff-hanger of the mid-30s "SHE", H. Rider Haggards classic...howcome nobody ever mentions that one??

But I wouldn't make book on any improvement or upsurge in fine sf movies, boys....not I.

If Sharon Towele deems herself a fan she is incorrect until she has her Very Own Copy of FANENCYCLOPEDIA II and she has read it. Till then Sharon-gal don't grotch about the 'h's'....and don't call yourself a fan. No hard feelings, honey, just stating some basic fundamental facts of life.

I like two editorial pages.I'd even like them longer...put me down on that side of the fence, please, fellas. Got your phone number in my Little Red Book, BEM..now sit there and bit your nails. s/ Betty (( UH OH! I'm not safe anymore! Nails? no BETTY, PSUEDOPODS is more like it.-BEM))

WALTER A. WILLIS, 170 UPPER N'ARDS RD., BELFAST 4, NORTH IRELAND

Thanks for putting that explanatory note inside DB2, about your trouble with the post office over check marks. It was a big relief to find that I was still a member of the minority group of Willis and Tucker. It would be a terrible thing if us natural artistocrats were not properly segregated from the rest of the human race, a fact which is made abundantly clear in your article about those two people in Akron. The way Bob and I have it figured is that members of just about every group of human beings you can think of except us has been guilty of things like that, so we are going to ask the United Nations to set aside special superior Tucker/Willis Only restrooms and restaurants for us where we can sit and watch the rest of you struggle up to our level. No, don't thank us--it's the least we can do.

To me personally, the most interesting item in the magazine was Richard Kyle's letter. In my more embittered moments I have from time to time thought of writing a letter like this, and it would be easy enough to do for any fanzine and indeed most professional magazines. But I incline to agree with you that it isn't altogether fair. Not just because



WALT WILLIS, CONCL:

you're not professionals, but because the essence of a fanzine is personal communication, and all us readers ask of you is that. I liked your editorials for instance and I didn't think it was a waste of my time to read them. If you had written me a letter I would have recieved it with pleasure and read it with interest, just because it was from you, and I don't see why my interest and pleasure should be any less because you go to the extra trouble of putting what you want to say on stencil. An editorial doesn't have to be clever or even well-written to be interesting: all it has to be is the editor.

All in all, I liked DB very much, except for one regrettable lapse from good taste and decency. I refer of course to that test stencil on which you copied out a letter from Robert Bloch, and which was inadvertently included in the magazine. This must be embarrassing for everyone, but especially for me because I had told Madeleine that the character who kept pestering us at Chicago was just one of The Untouchables whom the others wouldn't touch.

Speaking of Robert Bloch somehow reminds me of this problem of Betty Kujawa's. This letter of hers is the most startling I've read for many a long day., posing a problem of the affluent society which had never occurred to me before. Or maybe I should have said the effluent society. Anyhow the idea of landing a plane to go to the rest room gives me a whole new insight into High Life.

Well, all for now. It was a real pleasure to meet you at the Chicon and I only wish we could have had more time to talk. But it was the same with so many people. Whatever happened to all that time? s/Walt

DICK SCHULTZ, 19159 HELEN, DETROIT 34, MICH.

About DOUBLE-BILL.....The whole thing is functional, laid out neatly, neatly duplicated, competently edited, and even benefits from a Coulson column. But I think it can and will be much better in the issues to come. If you can keep up a half-decent schedule that is.

But its sort of lacking in Great Things right now, you might say. Maybe if you turned it into a dual-idzine....Speaking of that concept, it just struck me that that is exactly what YANDRO is. Buck and Juanita have been publishing so long and so steadily that what comes into their hands now is almost an extension of their own writings and efforts. {{ This is directed to Bowers: --BEM }} And you had a lot more to say in your editorial than Mallardi. I wish you'd have said it tho....

Let me explain.... You had an absolutely fascinating facet before ye. The prospect of another boom in stf, this time centered around the pbs and you let it dribble through without attempting to correlate it and attempt a thesis.

DREAM OF A BEGGAR suffered from the common faults of fan written fiction. Poor continuity, lack of development, and a tendency to drive for mood pieces instead of actual fiction. Another fault is that we are told so-and-so did such-and-such instead of being shown ourselves. I know about those faults in particular because I share them in my own fictional works and must correct them before I start selling.

What is Deckinger trying to do these days? Become the Dodd of central New Jersey? And that seems to be about it. Not bad, but not too outstanding. I hope to see a lot of improvement. It's a damned fine zine, don't let anyone tell you different. s/Dick

{{ ALL comments appreciated, Dick. Sorry I had to edit out your comments on my article, but Bill & I thot it was covered by other letters.--BEM }}



MIKE McQUOWN, 115 E. MAIN ST., MASON, OHIO

Received D-B #2 and was very pleased with it. Agree with Deckinger re the s-f movies and related subjects. Bowers' story was good - much better than previous.

Well, the civilianising process has begun to make me feel better - almost human, in fact. Soon, I shall be heading toward the relative civilization of Ft. Lauderdale, away from the cold and the small town.

Do you know if there are any fen in the Cincinnati area I might contact? I'm going out of my mind for some kind of fannish contact. Congrats on a second fine issue of D-B. s/ Misha

{{ Cincinnati fen? Well, there's Don Ford & the Cincy group... Don's address is BOX 19-T, RR2, Wards Corner Road, Loveland, Ohio. And don't forget, that's the address to write to re the '63 MIDWESTCON.. see ya there? Can't remember anymore offhand... uh here's one I've found: James Toren, 7236 KELLOGG RD., CINCINNATI 30, OHIO}}

{{ That about does it for this, except for the ALSO RANS... oops, I mean:

THE WE ALSO HEARD FROMS.....

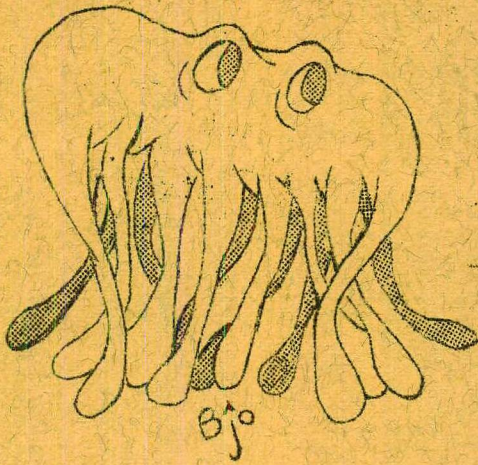
We also heard from AL HALEVY via pocsard saying they can't trade D-B with "RHODO"... owell, as the horse said when he watched the donkey running last around the racetrack, "Assawayit goes!"

..... RUTH WOEHRMAN dropped us a line, saying she'd like to do more artwork for us sometime... SURE! Ruth, you is always welcome in the Zine. Bowers and I feel 'twould be a good place for you to get more experience, artwise, and besides, we like your work! .... JUDI BEATTY-SEPHTON wrote, saying she'd pay real MONEY for our "Filksong Booklet" whenever we print it up! (By the way, fans, send them songs in to us, ok? This is a Project that requires Everyone to help to make it good.) ..... Speaking of money, JANIE LAMB and JON STOPA sends us subs to D-B, thank you from the bottoms of our Money-grubbing liddle hearts.... (Now lets start packing, Bowers, and head for Las Vegas!). RICHARD AMBROSE sez he likes the zine, and that AL ANDREWS has a mind-croggling 1 1/2 page review of D-B #2... in elite type, no less! (This being in ISCARIOT #5) Good Grief, my article is sure stirring up a storm!

HARRIET KOLCHAK sez: "I was shocked to hear of the death of Chuck. I received PILIKIA #7 but did not know it was mailed by someone else. I did wonder though, why he did not answer my mail. .... My sympathy goes to his family and friends and to fandom for the loss of a worthwhile fan. He had a lot to offer the world and we will never know what we lost." She also sez there's to be another new mag on the stands called "Worlds OF WONDER". Bowers just bought the new, BIG, slick-type ANALOG that just came out. It looks very nice, tho it has many advertisements in it.... Looks like there IS a boom again in stf. Lets hope ANALOG sells, or it'll fold. HARRIET mentions many news items, such as: SAM has a book coming out in April, called "Explorers of the Infinite", with material on some best known authors in SF, plus items of interest to fen.... \$4.50. We don't know Ed Bruns address, Harriet, mebbe some other fen out there do? We've sent the rest of the news items to HARVEY INMAN's newszine, HARRIET. Thanx for writing. Speaking of HARVEY INMAN, he's just notified us that for now he WILL continue to publish his newszine, FANTASY FICTION FIELD, without Julius Unger, who died.

That takes care of everybody, methinks..... the end of the WAHF'S & Lettercolumn for this issue. thanx, everyone, for writing. See ya.-BEM}}





# THE BEMS'

## CORNER

EDITORIAL BY °°

BILL

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I

THE ABOVE heading (NOT the illo, tho) is a Take-Off on People Who DO Complicated Headings while calling themselves "just plain"! HEH! Note the simplicity of design, with hardly any lines criss-crossing anywhere, or excess shading, etc....well enuff satire for now.....I'm just kidding of course. Actually when I first started the thing I didn't really have anything specific planned, and it just sort of "happened", bit by bit! More, or less, of it coming, as you people wish. Personally, I could just as well.....

This editorial is presented at the end of the zine thish to please Buck Coulson (and others, for that matter) who complains in his column about a certain faneds' answering one fans letter in HIS editorial, and before the letter, too; which Buck deems unfair. I'm inclined to agree with him...however, it so happens that I'm doing the same thing thish...tho I feel its ok in this instance, due to the fact that I'm answering MORE than one letter from a fan. And so, here we go:

It seems as if my article last issue has brought many diverse comments from the readers, which, to say the least has surprised me greatly with their interpretations of it.

People, you have MISINTERPRETED it almost all the way! I was NOT against the whole Negro race myself, in speaking in my article as I did. On the contrary, I was just as against the fact that individual actions by Negroes reflect on their whole race, as much as you were. And you all harped on my opinions re: 'Negro girls' as the Only point to attack. Granted that my opinion may have been wrong on that point --but you STILL didn't seem to get the actual point of the article --which, in essence, was "it takes two to tango". In other words, even tho I deplored the fact that criminal actions by some Negroes caused public reaction against them all; because of that fact I felt the Negroes would have to TRY to be better....in other words, to help us help themselves. Also, I wanted to get across the fact that the Negro leaders should wake up their people to that fact, which they didn't seem to be doing.

However, about three weeks ago I read an editorial in Akron's paper about the negroes & whites in the Chicago area coming to better understandings between them. It seems they started the program whereby the white people were invited to the negroes homes to talk over their problems, beliefs, daily lives, etc., with each other. It was surprising, so



I understand, to the white families who visited the negroes. They went away with feelings of comradeship toward the negroes....officials there feel it benefited both races, since in many cases also it was a new experience for the negroes to have white folks visit them in their homes. This kind of thing is what I'm getting at -- I applaud moves like that in order to create a better understanding between the two races.

I admit that at the time I wrote the article I was mad, myself, and didn't present my case as clearly as I should have. I'm sorry, people, and I apologise for misleading some of you. That was my fault -- nobody else's. I feel tho, that a subject as broad as integration/segregation, cannot be fully covered in just two or three pages in a fanzine. There are just too many aspects to the controversy.

I thought you would read and understand what I was getting at, especially in my last few sentences, where I said in effect that it was the End Result of the actions I mentioned that I was really mad at. Maybe I should have underlined those last few lines for emphasis so you would see more clearly what I meant.

In answer to Deckinger, &/or whoever else it was in the lettercol who claimed I wrote the article "for the purpose of promoting white/colored friction", let me state with great vigor that it is untrue! NOT the case at all. I actually expected to get many letters agreeing with me, not expecting so many of you to misunderstand what I was saying. I really wanted to hear all of the views on the subjects actions --you understand --but not "to promote white/negro friction". Like I said at the beginning of my article, I do believe in integration, and giving the Negroes the rights they deserve and have the rights they should get under the constitution the same as everyone else, without question.

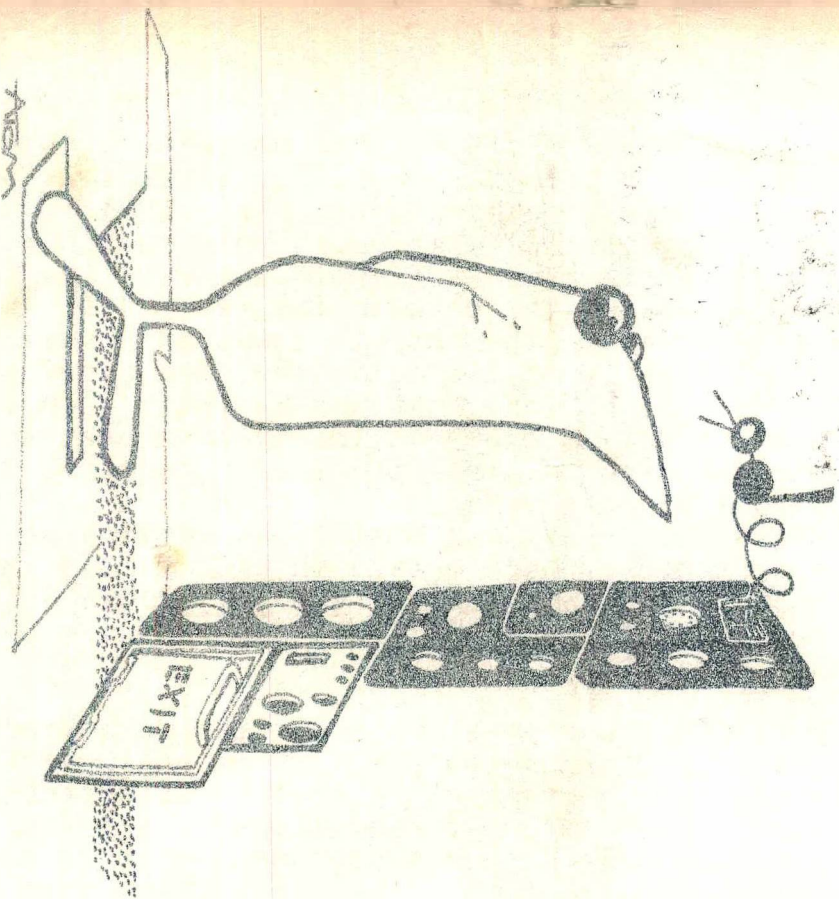
SO. Mayhaps everything is finally straightened out now? If there's someone who feels I left something out, let me know. Once again, my apologies for not clarifying my article so's you would get the point. And thanks to Al Lewis for the statistics to prove my opinion on Negro girls morality wrong, too.

This mag is mainly to pursue the stf hobby, and tho this discussion may be carried on for a while yet, (unless we get some Very Good articles on the subject later) it will be played down somewhat from now on. It being segregation, etc. If however, you'd like an extensive article on it, let me know, we'll see what we can do.

ON TO OTHER SUBJECTS: As you can tell, from issues 1 thru 3 we're experimenting with different colors and types of paper with the mag. This issue, of course, is done on "TWIL-TONE", which is very popular with many fans. (And we can see why). From now on DOUBLE-BILL will be done on twil-tone....its cheaper, requires no slip-sheeting, and has practically no show-thru. Let us state right now tho, that anybody who gets the idea to write in and say that D-B is beginning to imitate or "be another YANDRO or BANE", etc., can stop right now. We are NOT trying to imitate them, or any other mag -- its just that we like the gold twil-tone, and there's no law sez we can't use it too! (Tho we'll probably get other colors later, also.) But this is just to tell you ahead of time not to bother telling us, when it isn't really true.

As you can see, the electronic stencils we had done for AToms work didn't come out as good as we had hoped. It's not our fault, tho... 'tis the fault of the electronic machine where 'twas done. Our sincere apologies, ATom, we promise the next ones will be better! Bye! ---BEM





DOUBLE-BILL #3

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