

gambit 29

---STELLAR c/w GAFIA #25---

is published, and usually written as well, by Ted E. White, who now lives two doors down (and three flights up) at 2708 N. Charles St., Balto 18, Md.

WE MOVED. Yes, and we now have a number of large yellow boxes cluttering our living room to remind us of the fact. Data: On Sunday, November 30, 1958, Sylvia Dees and I were married in my former home in Falls Church, Va. See below. Immediately following, Sylvia and I moved into our new apartment, which covers the entire third floor at:

2708 N. CHARLES ST. BALTIMORE 18, MARYLAND.

While Magnus, who still resides at 2712, can forward my mail, I'd prefer it making my mailbox at first try, so use the above address. As long as we're noting new addresses, Richard Wingate is now sharing Fred von Bernewitz's apartment at 2706--one door down. We have yet to place anyone at 2710; any takers? Still on the subject of addresses, Jack Harness would like it known that the address listed for him in the last FANTASY AMATEUR is incorrect. His new address is actually "c/o HASI, 971 S. Westmoreland Ave., Los Angeles 6, California."

eye witness report

Falls Church, Va., 30 November, '58...Before a gathering of 31 people, half of whom were fans, gathered in the home of Mr. & Mrs. White, a religious and social ceremony united the editors of FLAFAN-ESOTERIQUE and GAFIA-GAMBIT in marriage. The couple appeared to be excellent advertisements for no-cal Pepsi-Cola; the bride, who reminds me strikingly of Ondine, would appear to have almost no waist at all; the groom occasionally appears to have no horizontal dimensions at all.

After the ceremony it was possible to hold, in succession, rump-conventions of 1) FAPA, 2) The Cult, 3) the 'Washington in 60 Claque'. The cake was fresh and heavily iced; the punch cool, green, and tasty; and the immediate family fitted congenially into the fannish scene without bruised elbows on either side.

The couple moved this evening into a three-room third-floor apartment in what is fast becoming the fannish-row of Baltimore's monopoly-board. I wish them as much fannish success as they aspire to, and as much personal happiness as they deserve as human beings. I'm glad I attended this wedding, the first I've ever enjoyed.

-larry stark 3

I want to personally thank everyone who wrote to send their congratulations, and especially to thank those who sent telegrams, and even gifts. The telegrams will go into some kind of scrapbook, to be mused over at various times, and the gifts--really unexpected from some quarters--will be and have been set to their various purposes. Many thanks again to all my friends who have again proved that fans are people too.

SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRS #39 is here, not looking quite like the old Shaggy of Insurgent days, but Shaggy nonetheless. The clubiness of its origin shows through a bit, in some rather sophmoric poetry particularly, but editrix Djinn Faine has tried hard, and done a rather decent job for what is really a first issue. On hand to balance out the crud one can't help finding in a club organ, is a short editorial by Burbee--appar-

ently his sole contribution as co-editor--a slight but nicely handled story by Dale Hart, a really clever article by Bob Bloch which might be worth taking seriously, "On The Future of Science Fiction" by Al Lewis which manages despite a pretentious title to say something interesting, a party report by Ron Ellik which is not up to his usually much higher standard, and art work by Harness and Bjo which is--especially Bjo's--very good indeed. There is a patch-work-y feeling to the zine, with dittoed pages, mimeod pages, blanks where one stops and the other starts, upsidedown pages, etc. The layout is also rather spotty. As long as Djinn has at hand someone as experienced in imaginative and consistent layouts as Jack Harness, I'd suggest she let him at least put a dummy together, and provide for a more coherent format. The beauty of a club organ is that no one need do it all; you can utilize the various talents of each member. Instead, too many club organs look like each person did one page without seeing the rest and then all the pages were colated blindfold. The LASFS has on hand at least two of fandom's best artists, and considerable aggregate experience in fanzine-pubbing. The relative inexperience of the editrix should not stand in the way of a really fine publication.

THE DEVIL'S MOTOR BOAT #1 has arrived from the Falascas. This zine, all twenty-some pages of it, was well-nigh all written by Nick and Noroen. Bill Donaho contributes a page and a half, but the rest, a lavish reporting of an incident in the Alexandria Bar at the Solacon which sparked the creation of DMB, a highly fictitious and fairly entertaining travelcon report, and the REAL truth about Carl Brandon, all this is the work of a couple of "convention fans." The last mentioned item, particularly, with its sequel, a Brandon-ish parody on HOWL, is easily the best thing in the issue, and probably one of the best three or four items to appear in a fanzine this year. The zine itself, in makeup and format, reminds me more of a FAPazine than a general zine with its contents contributed almost wholly by its editors, and with the page after page of print, unrelieved by any illos. I think this is a Good Thing. As the Falascas' second general-fandom-type publication, this bodes well for the future. Get it.

-QWERTYUIOPress-

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2708 N. Charles Street
Baltimore 18, Maryland

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it's been a long time, dean...