



Yup, it's GAMBIT again, published every time an emergency occurs by Ted White, 107 Christopher St., New York 14., N.Y. QWERTYUIOPress & etc.

EMERGENCY #39810653, SUBFILE #203 (VOID): As any fool can plainly see, V22-2 has not come out within two weeks of part one. And I have no idea when part three will make it, although I'd like to hope it will be before Christmas. This is pretty ridiculous for a "monthly fanzine"--especially since the issue that's being dragged out over a six-month period is the May 1960 issue...

Several solutions have occurred to me. The most obvious one is to let somebody else take the zine over from me. I had something like this worked out with Walter Breen, to whom I loaned the micro-elite typer, and who typed the stencils for the Tucker article in V22-2. Unhappily (for me), Walt was accepted by the University of California at Berkeley for graduate work, and he's moved to Fabulous (sob!) Berkeley Fandom. And I'm right back where I started.

Another, easier, solution would be to simply make VOID an irregular zine and discontinue the farce of its publishing schedule. But this does not appeal to me as much as it should; an irregular VOID means the sacrifice of V's greatest asset, its spontaneity and timeliness. In effect I've already done this, but not by design, I assure you. I seem ill-equipped to keep at one steady project indefinitely on into the future. The challenge wears off, the fun becomes work again, and my imagination roams greener pastures while VOID languishes.

The easiest solution that I can see is for me to bow out of VOID and let some other fan in this area take over the publishing end of things. I imagine I shall try to do this, and in all likelihood V23 will be the last you'll see of me in VOID.

However, you won't get rid of me that easily; if I do depart the pages of VOID, I'll continue GAMBIT separately on some sort of frequent-but-easy schedule.

TIME FIDGETS... And so have many of VOID's Loyal Readers, I'm sure, wondering when if ever they'd see another issue of the damned thing. When the other side of this sheet was typed, it was shortly after I'd run off VOID 22-2 in (like it says somewhere) mid-October. At the moment, it is the beginning of the second week of December, and at long last V has been assembled.

I feel it is about time I issued another Statement on the question...

New York fandom is enjoying a revival, what with a new club, the Fano-clasts (don't blaim me for the title), and the Lupoffs' enthusiastic publishing. Somewhere along the line, Pete Graham decided to return to activity, after I guess a year or so of shunning NY fans and fandom. He called me up one day, and said, "Ted White, I'm going to publish another issue of LIGHTHOUSE." The last issue had appeared in 1958. I had momentarily forgotten LIGHTHOUSE. "Uh...LIGHTHOUSE? Isn't that a Seventh Day Advent--?"

"I'm going to publish another LIGHTHOUSE, Ted White, and I want you to write something for it," said Pete Graham. "I've decided to return to active fandom, and I've got this urge to publish something."

That was the beginning. Pete moved into the Fanoclast circle, joined us in picnics in the Lupoffs' apartment, and was over here tonight. "I've got this urge to publish something, Ted White," he kept saying. "I want to publish something. I want to be constructive." He even said, "Let's put out a one-shot, Ted White."

You can probably guess my reaction to all this fannish enthusiasm. I am not one to let resources go undeveloped. I am not one to leave a situation unexploited. Basically, I felt that here was the answer to all my problems. "I've got just the thing for you, Pete," I said, leading him into the room where the collator sat, its shelves covered with the unassembled V22-2.

And that's how VOID got assembled tonight. I feel good about that.

My perceptive eyes noticed that Pete was also fascinated by my micro-elite typer, which I haven't touched since I cut the last stencil for VOID 22-2 in mid-October. I noticed how Pete delighted in typing things on a scrap sheet of paper with my micro-elite typer. "My ghod, this is a great typer!" he would exclaim. I noticed all this.

"How would you like to be able to take this typer--this very micro-elite typer--home with you, Pete?" I asked Pete Graham. I confess it: I was about to take advantage of him again. "You can borrow this micro-elite typer, and use it all you want, if you'll just type a few stencils for me now and then," I said.

I'm an infallible judge of human weaknesses. Pete acquiesced immediately, a glazed look in his eyes.

And that's why Pete Graham is now a full-fledged member of the VOID staff, co-publisher and co-editor. I have hopes that his fannishness, his enthusiasm, his joie de vivre will insure a frequent VOID in the months to come. I sure hope so. He's the only salvation VOID has left.

Welcome to VOID, Pete Graham!

-Ted White