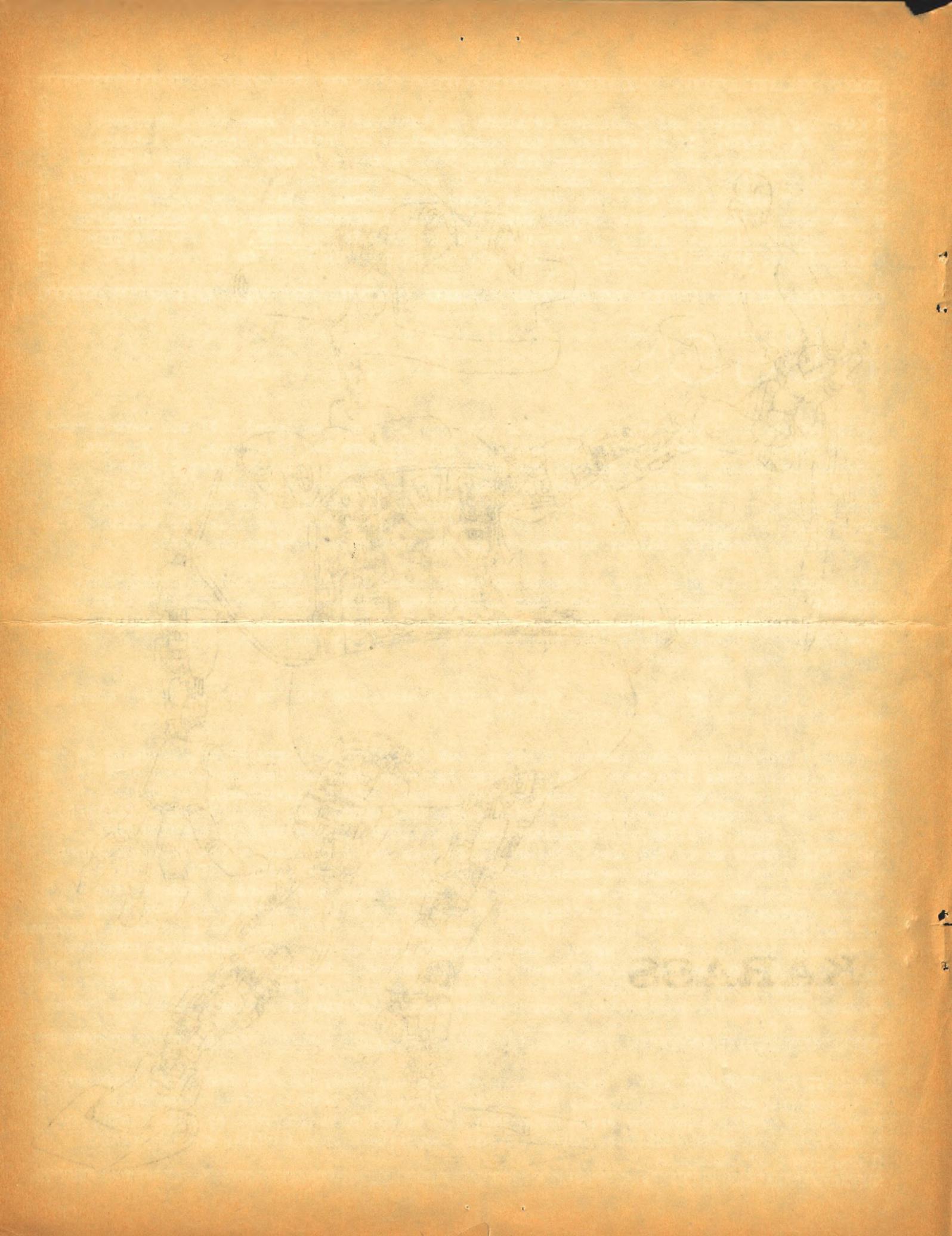


KARASS



KARASS 2 is edited and published by Linda E. Bushyager, 1614 Evans Ave., Prospect Park, Pa. 19076. It is available for contributions of articles, artwork, letters, news, arranged trades, and subscriptions. Subs in the U.S. and Canada are 5 issues for \$1.00, 1/25¢. Subs sent surface rate to other countries are 4 issues for \$1.00; subs sent airmail are 4/\$2.00. Please check your address label - the number after your name is the last issue on your subscription. T denotes trade, S = subscription, C = contribution or letter, R = your fanzine or book is reviewed, M = you are mentioned, and SAMPLE is sample. Please make checks payable to Linda E. Bushyager.

HUGOS

Copies of the Hugo Nomination Ballot for the year 1973 are enclosed. If you were a member of Torcon, you are eligible to nominate, but not vote for the Hugos. If you are a member of Discon, you can nominate and vote for the Hugos. If you haven't joined Discon II as a supporting or attending member, you can do so by sending \$3.00 or \$5.00, respectively, to DISCON II, Box 31127, Washington, D. C. 20031. (See ballot). Deadline for receipt of nominations is May 1, 1974. If you do not feel qualified to nominate in a particular category, please do nominate in those other categories you wish.

This year, as last year, five nominations are allowed in the four fiction categories, and up to three nominations in the other categories. This allows the Committee a broader base in determining the final nominee, and will allow knowledgeable fans to nominate several worthy people, while less knowledgeable fans might just want to nominate one person. A very good idea.

I find it much easier to think of three worthy nominations than to try to decide among them and pick the one "best" thing in 1973.

I haven't read much of the current fiction, but PROTECTOR by Larry Niven struck me as the best eligible novel I've read. Suggestions for Hugo nominees come with more ease in the Best Editor category - Betty Ballantine, Terry Carr, Robert Silverberg, Ted White, and Don Wollheim. Best Dramatic Presentation - possibly WESTWORLD, SOYLENT GREEN, SLEEPER. I guess I'm most familiar with fanzines, and ENERGUMEN, SF COMMENTARY, MOEBIUS TRIP, and TITLE struck me as the best. Depending on your point of view on the "semi-prozines" you might like to nominate the excellent ALGOL, LOCUS, or THE ALIEN CRITIC in the Best Fanzine category, or Andy Porter, Dena and Charlie Brown, or Richard E. Geis in the Best Editor category. I'm still debating with myself about this question, but I've kind of decided that LOCUS is a fanzine, and ALGOL and THE ALIEN CRITIC must be considered prozines, since they pay for material, accept advertisements, and so on. The Fan Artist category is much easier to decide on, with Grant Canfield and Bill Rotsler tied for tops in my mind, and Jim Shull, Jay Kinney, Dan Steffan, and Tim Kirk tagging behind. Best Fan WRITER is another easy one for nominations, but hard to pick a top person - Mike Glicksohn, Susan

KARASS 2 - FEBRUARY 1974. Proofreading and general assistance by Ronald R. Bushyager; Mimeography by Johann Sebastian Bach Smith. Collating help by Linda Lounsbury; Stencils by Eli Cohen and Brian McCarthy; Additional help provided by Red, Klatu, and One cats, Prospect Park Post Office, Pepsi, Gestetner, Ghu, Corflu, and Wheaties - Breakfast of Champions.

Glicksohn, Bruce Gillespie, and Mae Strelkov come immediately to my mind. I haven't the faintest idea what new writer is eligible and worthy of the John W. Campbell award, but it seems pretty obvious that J.R.R. Tolkien is the only possible recipient of this year's first "Gandalf" award - the Grand Master of Fantasy Award. I'm a bit confused about this though, I heard Lin Carter announce the "Gandalfs" at Torcon, and I could have sworn he mentioned a whole series of awards, one for best story, one for best novel, one for best all-time author, and so on. What happened to the rest of the awards? Anybody know?

The above are only my opinions, things you might want to consider, but don't nominate on my say so. Instead, nominate on what you liked. And remember this award is for material published and work done in 1973, not anything that was done in 1972 or 1974. In any case, nominate and join Discon II and vote for the Hugos, so that the awards will be as meaningful as possible.

WORLDCON NEWS:

Discon II had 858 members as of January 6. Program items include almost round-the-clock movies and a musical comedy version of 2001. Progress Report #3 should be mailed shortly. Note: Any group planning on bidding for the 1976 Worldcon (central zone) should file with the committee now. (*From LOCUS 154.*)

KANSAS CITY is now bidding for the 1976 Worldcon in competition with Columbus and New Orleans. A bidding brochure will be sent in the next few weeks. Chairman is Ken Keller, vice-chairman is Jim Loehr, Secretary is India May Boone; others on the committee are Allan Wilde, Floyd Johnson, Sarah Sue Bailey, and Jeff May. (*Jeff May*)

1975 Worldcon - Aussiecon - is accepting registration at \$3 supporting and \$10 attending. Write Jack Chalker, 5111 Liberty Heights Ave., Baltimore, Md. 21207 in U.S. and Richard Labonte, 64 Marlborough Ave., Ottawa, KIN 8E9, Ontario, Canada in Canada.

GERMAN "HUGOS" AWARDED

Walter Ernsting (the #1 SF personality in West Germany) in conjunction with various German fan groups has instituted "Der Deutsche Hugo" to be given once a year to worthy pros and fen. On Oct. 7, 1973, at the first Salzburg SF Con, the following four "Hugos" were given: 1969 to Ernst Vlcek (best new German pro writer); 1970 to Günther M. Schelwokat (for his work on German SF series); 1971 to Erich von Däniken (author of CHARIOTS OF THE GODS for his thought-provoking books); and 1972 to Hubert and Lore Strassl (he for most promising new pro writer, and the two for furthering fantasy in the German-speaking world - they publish Magua, the German Amra). (*Bruce Robbins*)

DUFF NEWS

Duff '74 ballots are being distributed and must be returned by June 1, 1974. Nominees are John Bangsund, Susan Clarke, Leigh Edmonds, and Paul J. Stevens. Even if you are ineligible to vote or don't know who to vote for, you can still help DUFF, by contributing money or auction material. A lot of money will be needed, so send in those votes and contributions. Australian Administrator is Shayne McCormack, 49 Orchard Rd., Bass Hill, NSW 2197, Australia. American Administrator is Lesleigh Luttrell, 525 W. Main, Madison, Wisc., 53703 USA.

Lesleigh is the one to write if you have auction material or want to auction. Bids are now being accepted for the following five items. Write Lesleigh Luttrell for more information or to bid. --

- item #1 - Jack Gaughan preliminary cover painting for Murry Leinster's TIME TUNNEL, Gaughan has included notes. \$5.00 minimum
- #2 - Interior drawing from AMAZING STORIES, Aug. 1938, for "The Meteor Monster by Arthur R. Tofte. Artist unknown. \$1.00 minimum
- #3-Ink interior drawing from Future #31, for "The Man With Talent" by Silverberg. The artist is Orban; \$1.00 minimum
- #4- GOOD NEIGHBORS AND OTHER STRANGERS by Pangborn. Fine 1st Edition. \$2.50 minimum
- #5-STURGEON IS ALIVE AND WELL by Theodore Sturgeon. Fine 1st Edition. \$2.50 minimum

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS

The Fantasy Society publishes a monthly newsletter and a journal. Don Keller is the editor of the journal and Judith Weiss is the art editor. The lithographed journal is due out shortly. A sample copy of the newsletter will be sent on request to any nonmembers, and copies of the journal are available for \$1.00 each, 4/\$3.50. Write P.O. Box 24560, Los Angeles, Calif. 90024. (*Jeff May and Don Keller*)

According to an article in the DAILY TELEGRAPH, J.R.R. Tolkien's THE SILMARILLION will not be published for many years. The manuscripts are quite jumbled and include poetry, prose, and illos. Tolkien's son, Christopher, will do the work on the book. One heretofore unpublished Tolkien piece, a poem entitled "Bilbo's Last Song," will be published as a poster by Houghton Mifflin in March. (*Locus*)



A rare drawing by J.R.R. Tolkien, "The Lonely Mountain" is now on sale in poster size reproduction at the SF Shop in Greenwich Village. Only 500 copies are available for \$2.50 each from the Science Fiction Shop, 56 Eighth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10014.

The NSF Collector's Bureau will be revived and reorganized. People interested in SF collecting should contact Don D'Ammassa, 19 Angell Dr., East Providence, R.I. 02914. (*Don*)

PATRICK MCGUIRE and SANDRA MIESEL have both sold articles to Roger Elwood's critical anthology THE WORLDS OF POUL ANDERSON. (*Sandra Miesel*)

DAW BOOKS will be publishing the Cthulhu Mythos novels. The first should be out within the next couple months by Brian Lumley, and Phil Farmer recently signed a contract to write a novel about Doc Caliban vs. the Cthulhu Mythos. (*Arthur Metzger*)

Mike Apalucci is a fan. He also runs the Pennsy Book Shop in the 30th Street Station, Philadelphia. The Shop will begin remodeling work soon. The shop has one of the largest SF sections in the area. (*Mike Apalucci*)

(More news can be found on page 6.)

IN THE GLICKSOHN VEIN

Just a little while ago, I wrote a fanzine article. So what, do I hear you say? Happens all the time? Well, not around here it doesn't. Around here it is a pretty rare event, ranking about even with the number of times Bill Bowers mimeographs a readable page. And I'm sorry now that I wrote that article then.

Because that article started out with a remark about how everybody and his baby sister was into publishing monthly personalzines, and today in the mail I received the first issue of Linda's first personalzine, and sure enough it's monthly and features her baby sister. And on the first page of the very first issue of Linda's very first personalzine (why, in the very first paragraph of t.v.f.p. of t.v.f.i. of Linda's v.f.p. -- if you discount the colophon, and why not? -- at six for a quarter they'll go like hotcakes) Linda asks for humour articles in the Mike Glicksohn vein.

Hell, I can write in the Mike Glicksohn vein. (No silly puns, please: besides, the vein's too full of scotch for any American fanwriters to squeeze in.) Why, I probably write as well in the Mike Glicksohn vein as anyone in fandom. Except maybe Loren MacGregor, and he writes the way Mike Glicksohn would write if he knew how to write. So Loren MacGregor doesn't count. (You should hear him: "One, twelve, eleventy-three..." It's pathetic. He doesn't call his fanzine LAUGHING STOCK for nothing.) But I've gone and foolishly wasted by annual quota of Things To Write About.

As it happens, my annual quota of ideas for fannish columns turned out to be based on the fact that as many uninteresting things happened to me as to any other fanwriter around and I saw no reason to let lack of talent stand in the way of turning them into instant fame and fortune. But once it's been done, it's been done. (Unless you can find some editor willing to publish a summary of it...and still pay 3¢ a word...What?...WHAT!!...for FREE...shit, no one ever tells me anything...)

So I wrote an article about baking bread. It was rye bread, but it was a scotch article, and someone didn't have the nerve to risk getting an Air-Mail, Special-Delivery, Postage-Due package



MIKE GLICKSOHN

of snake droppings, and accepted it. And now, mere days later, Linda Bushyager, BNF, Hugo-nominee, voted Miss Long-Distance Sweetheart by west coast fandom, wants an article in the Mike Glicksohn vein...and I'm bled dry!

So I'll tell you about the time I tried to make biscuits. To fully understand this vignette (that's what we call something too short to waste a whole column on) you have to know me. (You don't have to love me, just know me, but for those interested, contact the editrix of this fanzine for details...of my address, that is.) You have to know that I do indeed consume large amounts of Scotland's finest product. And the fool who's thinking about oatmeal can reread his Johnson! Some evenings, as a result, my mind is pleasantly indulging itself in joyous flights of fancy. (Not to be in any way confused with "falling down drunk," a state reserved for neofans at their first free bidding parties and established SF pros.) (This article, for example, is one such flight of fancy: while it may not be amusing, clever, or diverting, neither is it incoherent, squabblish or flandering in the perangulor..oops, sorry...that happens occasionally...)

So one day last week (as I type this, not as its eventual publisher stencils it or you read it, to invoke Einstein's Simultaneity Paradox for a specious air of scholarship) I realized quite late at night that I was (a) suffering from a particularly violent attack of the screaming munchies and (b) living in a flat almost entirely devoid of edible goodies. Surfeited with a newfound confidence in my culinary callisthenics (remember the bread?), I decided to create something to alleviate the situation.

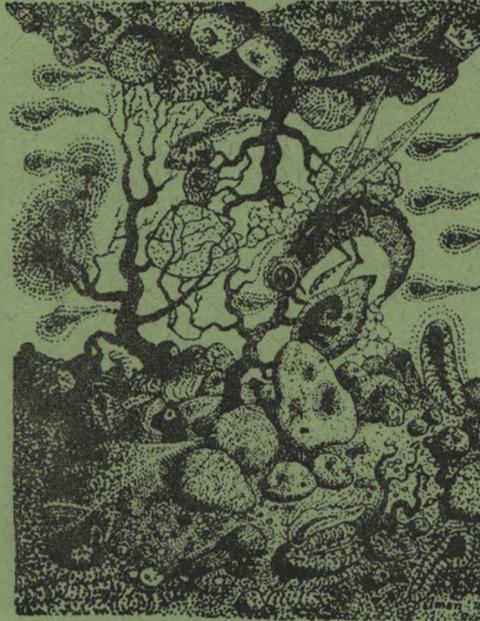
A quick check of the kitchen cupboards revealed the perfect solution. A package of Bisquick left over from the days when Susan and I lived on Maynard St., complete with a recipe for biscuits in a mere 8 minutes. Viola! I hadn't used the stuff in 5 months, but at the time, nothing was beyond my cooking capabilities!

With gay abandon, I measured the required amount of white powdery stuff, added the small amount of cold water, and began to stir as directed: while my mind wandered ahead, to the day that this very scene would be the source of a major fanzine triumph. Still, while my mind may wander, some part of my brain remains a hard core realist. And, like the dwarf in "Something Wicked This Way Comes" (a marginal SF reference for you purists in the readership) it starts to evaluate things, albeit with a decided time lag. That evening, it went into action, although having the decency not to interrupt my merrily meandering digits. "Hmhmhmhm," said my brain to itself, "I wonder what those little black spots in the dough are?" Stir, stir, stir, went the fingers (clang, clang, clang went the bell...oops! sorry again...). "Double hummmmm," said that ever-alert gray cell. "And I wonder why those little black spots are moving about like that?" And after a decent pause for contemplation, the brain ordered the eyes to look into the batter. (I'm gedding a cold...snif...) And the eyes did so, and found bugs! Horrid, nasty, wriggling black science fictional bugs! In my biscuits! Without as much as a ticket or an invitation among them. (Although they did have the sense to come in black tails.) I ask you, is this fair? Is this cricket? (No, it's bugs, dummy!)

And therewith ended my romance with the biscuits. I don't need protein quite that badly. Besides, I'd lost my appetite. But found a topic for a fanzine article. It's an ill bug that blows no one good, I suppose. Why did I bother to write this? Well, I needed a topic for an article, however short, so I went right to the top: I asked a professional I asked Joe Haldeman, over the telephone, of course. I figured, he's a writer -- he'll tell me what to write about; he'll know what the public likes to read. And he told me. Plainly. In a brown wrapper.

"When you've got nothing worthwhile to write about," he said (well...I think he said that; it was a very poor connection), "write about SEX. That'll always grab 'em. Be daring! Break fanzine taboos! Write an article about insects..."

And this is the only thing I could think of.



MORE MISCELLANEOUS NEWS

The Ontario SF Club (OSFic) recently had elections. President is now Wayne MacDonald, Program Chairman Jim Allan, Member-at-Large Valerie Starr, Treasurer Peter Gill, and Secretary Philippe Boyer (*Wayne MacDonald*)

Ralph Alfonso sent this bagful of interesting news: Murray Moore has started Canada's 2nd APA. This one has an SF slant. Wayne MacDonald is hard at work on a new zine, DELTA PSI.

Vaughn Bode ~~was~~ at the Cosmicon. He mentioned that two Bode T-shirts will soon be on the market, one with the caption "Kick him in the balls." Also, look for a "Cheech Wizard" jigsaw puzzle. Vaughn has also done Cheech Wizard segments for the National Lampoon radio show. There is a National Lampoon TV series in the works, with a possible animated Cheech Wizard segment. A new Bode underground is coming out soon - an original this time, not reprints of earlier work. Vaughn has also prepared a new slide show which will make its debut at the July New York con.

Look out for an issue of National Lampoon that satirises itself!

Rock star David Bowie has done a musical version of "1984" and will present it on the London stage soon. Bowie is also starring in and producing the movie version of STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND. (*All above from Ralph Alfonso*)

FANZINE NEWS

Jeff Smith (4102-301 Potter St., Baltimore, Md. 21229) is working on the last PHANTASMICOM. Part of the issue will be personal articles by those most closely related to the zine - Don Keller, Jeff, Tiptree, and James Taylor. The rest will be a fairly typical issue with Schweitzer, Jeff Clark, Chelsea Quinn Yarbro, Charlie Hopwood, Paula Marmor, etc.

Brian McCarthy (499 Fourth St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11215) is creating the New York Science Fiction Association to keep its members informed about New York fandom, conventions, clubs, and general SF activities. A monthly magazine will be published devoted to news of New York fandom and national news. For further information on this, call Brian at 212-788-0298 or Tom Tresser at 212-683-3653. To receive the new fanzine, send \$1.50 for 3 issues or send news or contributions. Brian would appreciate receiving artwork and news for the new fanzine or for the John Dewey SF Club Newsletter he will publish for his high school club.

Brian is also selling copies of a truly excellent lithographed art portfolio by Vincent Di Fate for \$1.50 + 30¢ postage and a good (but not great due to over use of zip-a-tone) Star Trek art portfolio by Jack Abel for \$1.00 + 30¢ postage.

LAUGHING OSIRIS is a new Cincinnati Fantasy Group fanzine edited by George Wagner, Reed Andruss, Leo Borgman, and Arthur Metzger. Bea Mahaffey is art editor. Contributions, letters, and subs (\$4.00/6, 75¢ each) should be sent to Laughing Osiris, P.O.B. #3, Fort Thomas, Kentucky 41075. It will be offset, have articles, fiction, plays, and poetry. It will be^a mostly fantasy-oriented quality fanzine on the order of Jack Chalker's MIRAGE.

CLUB NEWS

MYTHOPCEIC SOCIETY, Rhun Branch meets at 2 p.m. the first Sunday of every month at one of the Bond Lodges (probably #5), Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa. Topic of discussion for the March meeting will be THE GREATER TRUMPS by Charles Williams. Write Karl Heinemann, Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa. 19091 or call 215-543-9766 for more information.

RHODE ISLAND SF ASSOCIATION meets at 7 p.m. the second and fourth Fridays of every month. Meetings are informal, usually held at the home of Don and Shelia D'Amassa, 19 Angell Dr., East Providence, R.I. For information, write or call Don (401-438-3296).

INDIANAPOLIS SCIENCE FANTASY ASSOCIATION generally meets the first Saturday of each month at rotating locations. For info contact Bruce Coulson, Rt. #3, Hartford City, Ind. 47348.

BRUNSFFA meets once a month in various New Jersey fan homes. Contact Judy Krupp, 61 Ward Ave., Rumson, N.J. 07760 (phone 201-842-7742) or Bruce and Flo Newrock, Box 270-A, R.D. 2, Flemington, N.J. 08822 for information.

ALBANY STATE SF SOCIETY (ASSFS), Box 530 DD SUNYA, Albany, N.Y. 12222 - meets weekly, pubs fanzines and apazines, sponsors writers as speakers.

TANSTAAFL (Rensselaer Polytechnical Institute SF Club) c/o RPI Union, Troy, N.Y. 12181 - meets weekly, pubs a fanzine.

Minions of Anti-Fan, Box 530 DD SUNYA, Albany, N.Y. 12222 - supports Paul J. Stevens for DUFF.

The club listings above are obviously incomplete and will continue to be so. The object here is to publicize clubs that are available. If anyone is interested in learning about a club in their area and can't find the information, write me and I'll try to find out. All these clubs welcome visitors or permanent members.

THE ALIEN RAT-FINK

Book Review by Richard Delap

THE BERSERKERS
edited by Roger Elwood
Trident Press, 1974
\$6.95, 217 pp.

In 1973 Roger Elwood set a record for the largest number of original anthologies in a single year from one editor, and as 1974 begins, it looks as if he may be out to break his own record. Not even a week of the new year elapsed before I received two Elwood books. (That Elwood produces books faster than I can read them surely explains why a great number are of such mixed quality.)

His latest effort, THE BERSERKERS, is a 'theme' collection, which Elwood thusly describes in his introduction:

"This anthology is built upon what may be considered a unique premise: an actual historical reality. The berserkers were indeed groups of men whose behavior manifested either psychotic or occultic tendencies or, more often than not, both in combination."

While the concept is an intriguing one, Elwood's wide-ranging smorgasbord of fantasy serves up a very small dish of favor.

The best stories are both from Barry N. Malzberg, whose cynical outlook is as undiluted in fantasy as in his previous astronomical SF dramas. In "As In a Vision Apprehended" we find a traditional tale of demonic possession which shows that all such stories are not as awful as Blatty's THE EXORCIST. Malzberg employs an historical tact gainfully in his tale of a 19th century good Jewish man possessed & tortured by visions of mankind's fate in the next century's war, an approaching legacy of "death and darkness." The mystic called in for the exorcism, a man of uncertain and mysterious background, is fearful of his required task and aware of the "terrible penalties" of dabbling in the unknown. The mystic's fate, as well as that of the world, is inexorable and sad, and the straightforward manner in which this horror story is related adds notably to its power.

"Trial of the Blood," Malzberg's second offering, under the name "K. M. O'Donnell," is a vampire story from the vampire's perspective, a neat parallel to similar stories (de regueur journal entries) that settles the reader comfortably into a familiar routine yet makes him squirm with unease at the alternate viewpoint. The writing is often superb -- "her blood had run out over the sheets in little anguished droplets, her body had broken on the bed like an hourglass" -- and the blood-drenched visions take on a remarkable sex/torture tone of an agonized de Sade who is determined to find the high philosophical purpose to his psychological/physical prison. I'm not entirely satisfied with the story's sudden ending, which seems an unexplained reversal of the protagonist's objectives, but the story is compulsive and strange and has an intellectual grip that is almost impossible to break.

In Raylyn Moore's "Thaumaturge" a childless couple, desperate for a child, hopefully turn to a mysterious doctor who offers to fulfill their ambition for a high price. When the woman does become pregnant, the couple realize the price is much too high and flee into hiding. Moore's conclusion of quiet but extreme horror is of a sort that implies more terror than it details; and her story, while fairly predictable and not really very distinguished, is a bit more entertaining to read than its content warrants.

Virginia Kidd's short verse, "Night and Morning of the Idiot Child," touches fantasy to the hard edge of reality in a way that is touching but sad and depressing. And James Blish's "The Price of a Drink" shows us a friar caging free drinks in a tavern, in exchange for a tale of magic and horror about the evil ways and means of the Devil, and may surprise the reader with its clever left-field ending.

R. A. Lafferty carries the berserker theme into the future in "And Mad Undancing Bears," protesting against social trends he obviously finds distasteful. His 'mad bears' are desert people who shun the crowded cities with their populations devoted to loud rock music, violence, nudity, and open sexuality. The bears are quiet folk, the men clean-shaven of course, who at last decide to put an end to the cacaphony of the world; but their method reeks of magic (one woman has only to spread open her hands to stop the noise) and their method, in the end, embraces murder. Aside from disliking this story for its philosophical view -- I find Lafferty's morals wanting when he shoves them into my brain by way of fictional sermons -- it is, besides, unbearably dull and, unlike most of his work, disastrously humorless.

Arthur Tofte's "The Berserks" goes back to the Viking Era of a thousand years ago, when Christianity was only finding a toehold among the paganistic practices of the time. It is a splendid background wasted on a totally uninspired derring-do tale of a swordmaker's son whose involvement with berserker warriors teaches him that heroics are more than an outward display. The historical setting of Gail Kimberly's "The Horeseman from Hel" is much later, a Trappist monastery in Ontario at the turn of the century, and it provides

a more direct approach to the battle between pagan and Christian (viz evil and good). Unfortunately, Kimberly is not much interested in her protagonist, a monk, except to get us into a poorly written and overlong battle sequence.

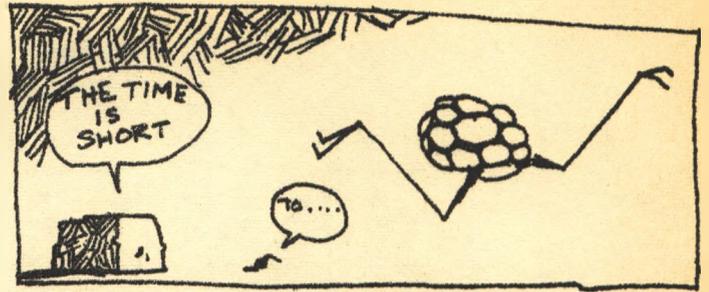
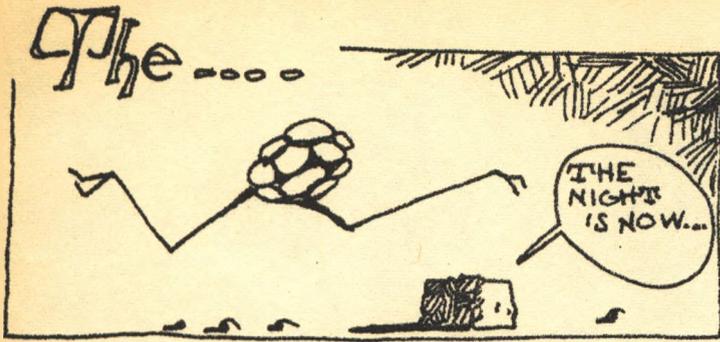
Daphne Castell's "The Patent Medicine Man" is a half-good effort which tells of a man dying of cancer who gives himself over to a semi-recluse chimney sweep and a home remedy that really sends him out of this world. There are some quick touches of bitter satire, but the motion of the thin plot is rather directionless. William F. Nolan's "Coincidence" never explains its puzzling events, a time/place paradox that leaves a man on two short ends of the stick, and approaches its 'impossible' situation with such order that no readers can fail to see that Nolan will strand them in the midst of illogic and tell them that is the horror. It never works because Nolan is unable to hide his intention.

In "A Freeway for Draculas" Richard A. Lupoff leads us into a world of fantasies-turned-real, a sweet idea that goes sour when he lets it drag on for much too long, which effectively minimizes the shock of the climax. Elwood deflates the surprise at the end of Robin Schaeffer's "Form In Remission" with his introductory blurb, but it's not much of a loss since the story of a man saddled with the company of a loathsome insect creature is written totally (and boringly) at odds with what seems to be a meager purpose. And James Sallis' "Echo" has a mental patient who is the confused receiver for hundreds of human mental inputs, with no outlet of his own but madness. The SF slant is ambiguous and confusing, and merely clutters a story that would be far more moving (and horrifying) without it.

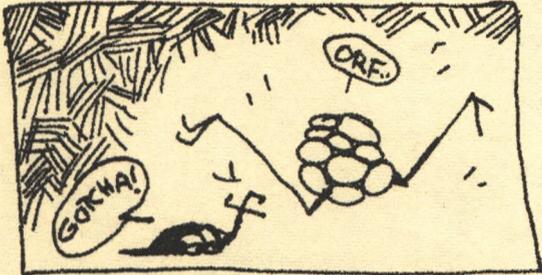
At last the stories bottom out with Adrian Cole's "The Genuine Article," a ghost story that thrashes like a determined combine through a field of cliches that reads as if it will never end. The writing is so bad that one cannot tell if the line "Faces leered around him like inane ghouls" is an author's howler or a typesetting error.

In the end Elwood, not the authors, must take the blame for a collection as thin and bitter as witch's milk. The small fraction of good stories could and should have appeared in magazines which cater to fantasy; the bad stories, on a cold winter's night, would easily maintain a hearty and warming fire to read the others by. Since I doubt most readers will want to split up a \$7 book in this manner, I suggest finding a better book for \$6 and spending the other dollar on firewood.





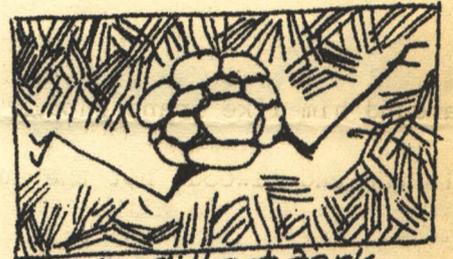
The block was not impressed...
as the Bon ran by...



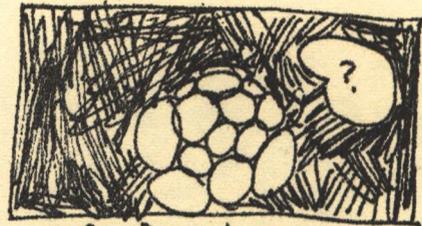
but under a handy Norf a qud
pulled a fasoney..



The Norf almost got the Bon...



as it still got dark ...



and darker..



Its Luck that Bons glow in
the dark



Zops
don't..



The house on the mountain



The house on the mountain



The house on the mountain



The house on the mountain

CORRECTION TO GRANFALLOON 18

The letter appearing on pages 54-55 attributed to Don Blyly in Granfalloon 18 was actually written by Don Ayres. I apologize for this mistake, which was due to Don Blyly's CoA.

COAS

Don Blyly, 343 E. 19th St., Apt. 5B, Minneapolis, Minn. 55404

Tim Kirk, 7522 Cody, Shawnee, Kansas 66214

Joe Pearson, c/o W. Anderson, 5401 Red Oak Dr., Hollywood, Calif. 90068

Sue and Ron Clarke, Flat 2/159 Herring Rd., North Ryde 2113, NSW Australia (correction)

BOOKS FOR SALE

Purple Unicorn Books, 4532 London Rd., Duluth, Minn. 55804 - carries new hardcovers and paperbacks; a catalog is available.

T-K Graphics, P.O. Box 1951, Baltimore, Md. 21203 - carries new hardcovers, mostly fantasy; a catalog is available.

Stories from NEW WORLDS magazine are now available in a collection from Avon. Avon will publish another collection of stories entitled NEW WORLDS II, in Sept. 1974. NEW WORLDS #5 is edited by Michael Moorcock and Charles Platt, Flare 18093, \$2.95, 267p. Available from Avon Books, 959 8th Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10019

CONVENTIONS

March 29-31 MARCON 9 - Info: 3555 Norwood Ave., Columbus, Ohio, 43224. At Holiday Inn East; Hal Clement is GoH

March 30 SO. VIRGINIA CON 1 - Info: So. Virginia SF Assoc., Rt. 1, Box 399, Charlotte Courthouse, Va. 23923. At Longwood College, Farmville, Va.

April 12-14 MINICON 8 - Info: Beverly Swanson, 2301 Elliot Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn. 55404. Registration is \$3 in advance, \$4 at door; At Hotel Dyckman. GoH: Frank Kelly Freas; Fan GoH: Bob Tucker

April 12-14 LUNACON - Info: Walter R. Cole, 1171 East 8th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11230; Registration is \$3 in advance. At Statler Hilton Hotel, N.Y.C.

May 24-27 CONVENTION WITH NO NAME - CANCELLED due to lack of response

May 24-27 DISCLAVE - Info: Alexis Gilliland, 2126 Pennsylvania Ave. N.W., Suite 3, Washington, D. C. 20037. At Sheraton Park Hotel; Registration is \$3 in advance, \$4 at door; GoH: Frank Kelly Freas.

April 12 -TYNECON '74 - National British SF Assoc. Convention. Info: Ian Maule, 13 Weardale Ave., Newcastle upon Tyne NE12 OHX, U.K. At: Royal Station Hotel, Newcastle upon Tyne; Fan GoH: Peter Weston, Pro GoH: Bob Shaw. Supporting membership is \$2, full membership is \$6.

Aug. 23-25 BUBONICON VI.- Info: Bubonicon, PSC #1, Box 3147, KAFB East, Albuquerque, N.M. 87115

Sept. 27-29 PgHLANGE 6 - Info: Lisa Ivey, 1380 Foxwood Dr., Monroeville, Pa. 15146. GoH: Joanna Russ. Advance registration is \$3.50, \$4 at door. At: Sheraton Moter Inn North, 4859 McKnight Rd, Pittsburgh, Pa.

EQUICON 2- date? April? Write P.O. Box 3781, Santa Barbara, Calif. 93105 for more information. This is a Star Trek-oriented con.

KUBLA KHAN CLAVE Too - date? For more information write Ken Moore, 647 Devon Dr., Nashville, Tenn. 37220.

CREDITS

Artwork this issue is by Randy Bathurst (cover), Alexis Gilliland (p. 3), Grant Canfield (p. 4), Elman (p. 6), Denny (p. 8), and Delap (p. 10); cartoon by Michael Gilbert.

Articles are IN THE GLICKSOHN VEIN by Mike Glicksohn and THE ALIEN RAT FINK by Richard Delap.

****NEXT ISSUE****

Next issue will have those intrepid fanzine reviews of mine that no one had a kind word for, a Rotsler portfolio, a cover by Derek Carter, and a review of SLEEPER by Don Ayres. News, con reports, short articles, and artwork needed.

VOTE FOR DUFF.

VOTE FOR TAFF.

VOTE FOR HUGOS.

Linda Bushyager
1614 Evans Ave.
Prospect Park., Pa.
19076



-FIRST CLASS

Mark Olson
Dept. of Chem. P.S. Bldg.
SUNY/Binghamton
Binghamton, N.Y. 13901