

THE PHOENIX FANTASY PAMPHLET comes to you from Rusty Havelin, Calway, New York. This first issue is intended for the one hundred eighth mailing of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association in August of the year nineteen hundred sixty-four.

...ooooooooooooooooooooo...

VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE DO

THE DESPICABLE DONAHO DOGGERY

ELECT RUSTY HAVELIN
SECRETARY - TREASURER

Chauvenet has probably stated better than anyone else the case that has grown from Bill Donaho's appointing himself as doo-mester for Walter Breen.

Bill has done nobly and needs a rest. In other organizations I find that if I have a job to do I go to work. The record shows that I have been chairman, treasurer, secretary, president, vice-president and acting manager in campus committees, young adult clubs, Philadelphia Science Fiction Society, PPA and Board of Education. I say to you that I am in this campaign to win the election, independently and without knowing who is running for any of the offices. If, through any delay or foul-up, my name doesn't appear on the ballot, learn to write and put it on. Vote early, vote often for there just ain't no better candidate!!!

I would go even farther and say that it has not been established that the best interests of fandom and the convention are served by revoking the membership of any given fan in a convention society. A number of people with doubtful records in the area of accepted morals have attended previous conventions without known damage to anyone.

Perhaps the lawyer in this case said what it may have been obvious that his clients wanted to hear, establishing that committee members were responsible in any way would be close to impossible. At any rate, several people have by now suggested better ways of handling the affair.

Certainly nothing has been proven against Walter or legal action would have

been taken before this if all the information reported was turned over to the police. Apparently nothing can be done to clean up the smell as far as the convention is concerned, but I earnestly hope that enough people sent in votes for reinstating Walter so that we can get some of the stink out of our nostrils here in Papa. Avram Davidson expressed very well in his "Getting Off, Please" how we should all feel if we have any moral or ethical values at all.

Jack Speer says "this is too soon" for a special rule to reinstate Walter, "We don't have all the facts yet." Did the fourteen have the facts before they used the blackball? I doubt it. This is the real danger of the blackball! The facts are not necessary! Without reason, 15% of the membership can force action by our elected officers. Then it requires majority action to void the dastardly deed. I contend, as I have before, that it should require a majority to take an action, good or bad, rather than requiring a majority to cancel out an evil by a very small minority. Let's support Marion's plea for repeal.

Jack comments to Marion that anyone can be expelled by majority vote. Jack and Waney did just this to a former undesirable. That seems the right way to do it--after the proof of undesirability is in and everyone has had a chance to consider it.

One final point should be made. Majority action for reinstatement may be complicated by the circulation of two petitions in the mailing. It is possible that both will fall short of the required 33 signatures. In all honor, if there are 33 members' signatures to be found on either or a combination of the petitions, Walter should immediately become a member upon tendering his dues. It is the intent of the membership which should prevail, in spite of red tape.

OFFICIAL FORCES The arrival of the blackball mailing brought distress here rather than the usual pleasure that comes with a new bundle; I hope for better news in the next pack that arrives.

Seven new members: I'll be superamalgamated! Welcome in, DICK BERGERON, HOWARD DE VORE, ALBERT LEWIS, GEORGE LOCKE, LEN MOFFATT, DICK SCHULTZ and CHARLES WELLS. You look like a promising bunch, but you have to make up for some nasty losses. I will especially miss Phyllis Economou, whose humor, kindness, friendliness and consideration made her a favorite with all of us.

I will vote for the amendment of Sec. 3.1 proposed by Al Lewis unless strong reasons are brought out against it.

We didn't turn out very strong for the poll, did we? I filled out my ballot, laid it aside, let the deadline slip by.

IN THE DAYS OF OUR YOUTH

"The upper surface of our ship should be colored some light hue, such as yellow, which is a definite contrast to the landscape and facilitates finding the model after it has landed. The bottom should be covered with dark, opaque tissue. Dark so that it can be seen against a light sky when overhead. A high polish on the propellor is important. Many a contest is won because the ship is timed for a few extra seconds, visible only by the glint of the sun on the spinning propellor." ---Who? Where? 1937

TRACKS IN TIME

As we get older, the months get shorter. Fuller, too. Sometimes even too short for the full. Anyhow, what has happened since BALDLY barely saved my membership back in November?

I was with a class of seventh graders when the word came through that President Kennedy had been shot. The next half-hour or so was an oddly mixed emotional experience, what with my own stunned disbelief and the many expressions of feeling, emotion and attitude of a couple of dozen very hard-hit kids. I had preferred Johnson over Kennedy at convention time in 1960 and had pointed out to a number of people the 20-year cycle of election and death for our presidents, but it was extremely hard to accept that Kennedy's death could come as it did in our time and in our country.

Four days earlier I had been very pleased at the overwhelmingly favorable vote on the school bond issue I mentioned working on in BALDLY. Having worked hard on its presentation to the community as Vice-president of the Galway School Board, I would have been very disappointed both as a parent and a board member if it had failed as so many such issues have in recent years. After about six weeks of remarkably dry weather this summer, it now looks as if we will be able to start using the elementary addition, at least, right after Christmas. That will get three classes back into the school instead of scattered around town in rented quarters.

Also at school, our number one son, John, graduated as valedictorian of his class, accepted his diploma from me, walked away with the PTA Scholarship and awards in English, History, math and science and five days later entered Antioch College as a third generation freshman. Aside to Gregg: this is one of the trio I married back in '52. Neither Elsie nor I claim any credit for his performance as he worked like the proverbial dog for three years to pull it off. You can be sure that we were happy for him, though. His speech was a slam at the growing invasion of individual privacy.

My nerve infection is still with me, but seems pretty much limited to my right hand and forearm. For several months I was quite handicapped in doing many things which we do semi-automatically without conscious thought. I would

drop small objects and not know it till I heard them hit the floor because I was receiving false sensations along with correct sensations and couldn't sort them out. I had to walk carefully and soon learned not to try to run even a few steps because I couldn't tell what my feet were doing without watching them. I have become inured to my hand always feeling sleepy and icy. The cold was so real to me that I would touch Elsie or one of the boys expecting them to jump from it, only to realize that to them it was not cold at all. When oral medication over about a month did no discernible good, a neurologist put me on a high potency vitamin complex of some kind. Every three days I got a big shot in the rump. A few minutes later I tasted yeast almost as if I had bitten off a piece. Each shot staved off sleepiness and tiredness for most of the time till the next one but it took a long time eliminate the sensory effects. I still can't coordinate the fingers of my right hand well enough to type, so I use one finger on that side of the board and a part-time touch system on the left. Most of the types this time can be blamed on difficulty in combining the two systems.

And now we have the successful moonshot, after so many failures. What differences we find between science fictional rocketry and the methodical, plodding and ever-subject-to-technical-and-weather-delays actuality!



Boggs' mags. I skipped "Permit Le Voyage" when I went through the mailing because I am not very strong for amateur poetry. Reading now has given me a kick or two. Lovecrap read and filed. I enjoyed "Bete Noire" very much, especially your fag drag. "Signatures" is a tragedy which I hope has a happier epilogue than prologue.

Hansen's Damballa. You make me feel a little callous toward the Shadows. The "bother" isn't trivial, of course, when it involves 50-60 individual mailings. I am willing to send a packet adequate to cover contributors to the unofficial editor if he wants to include them for the active Shadows, but I will not run and mail copies of even my feeble efforts for everyone on the waiting-list. :: Either of your titles are fine; there is nothing wrong with keeping "Lurking Shadow" just because it has lost its rather clever initial meaning. Just keep up your good work and don't worry about the title. :: Ah, nostalgia! How would you like to go back to a Fapa with a Phanteur, a Plenum, an Ego Beast, a Sky Hook and a Burblings in almost every mailing? I saw Milt Rothman and Leibscher again in '56, but Thompson, Spencer and Stevenson are just happy memories. :: Congratulations to you folks and Heidi. We now have Penny, her mother and a young black-and-tan lsd called "Twig," plus five newcomers. :: You missed your point in your comment to Redd; if only 33 members rise in unanimous organized protest, that slammed door is reopened. I assume that you signed.

Warner's Horizons. Harry, I think Chuck Hansen and others are right. I don't think Martin should have been dropped, but if John thought he lacked credentials he did his duty properly. It was up to us who thought differently to use Section 9.1 to override. We failed, so we are just as guilty as officers who may have used poor judgement. :: I enjoyed "Hoping You Are the Same" and the pages on harm-gladness. Most of us could add examples of these little evils. A few months ago a boy in junior high school picked up a substitute teacher's wallet. When found out, the boy said that he had flushed down a toilet a \$20 bill, two \$10 bills and the papers in the wallet before keeping two or three ones and dropping the wallet in a corridor. :: Congratulations on usual poll results.

Bradley's Day*Star. I will happily vote for and support your cover recommendation, being opposed to, the blackball from the beginning. :: Keep on with things like your glossary and mythology. They bring no comment now, but they are welcome and enjoyable. :: You have a royalty coming on "Falcons of Warabeela," but I have had it for over two months and haven't finished it yet. I have read bits and pieces, but kids, interruptions and other activities have pulled stronger than the attraction of finishing it. I am interested in other reactions because this is quite unusual for me.

Juffus' Synapse. Have yet to see "Seven Days in May," but agree with you about the other movies you mention. "Dr. Strangelove" stuck amazingly close to the book except for character development and the satirical humor. We recently took the kids to see "Robinson Crusoe on Mars" and were pleasantly surprised. Credit for the story was given to Defoe and it was his story line transposed to Mars in place of a desert island. Except for the sound of the ships in space it was a reasonably credible job until the flying saucers showed up. We could use a few more stf movies at this level. :: The right of parents to educate their children at home was established in New York courts a few years ago. I believe that if one parent could satisfy certain teacher requirements the kids could be taught at home. I am not sure whether there was any mention of checking on results. :: Your mention of Libscher (with e after l) will remind old-timers that he was one of the truly interesting and valuable members of Fapa in the 40's. This is just one more reason for careful thought and consideration by all the membership on all the possible ramifications should have come before and blackball (this, you understand, denotes no similarity between the two Walters). :: Isn't it important that satellites can collide? The likelihood may be remote, but the possibility creates a danger to avoid.

Chauvenet's Spinnaker Reach. Bravo to your gentle counsel to Harry. Much fun. :: Please continue the pages "most people will not care for."

Bennett's Lurp! I enjoyed reading most all of it. Two to six pages something like this from forty or fifty of us in each mailing could bring quite an improvement in dear old Fapa. There's them as likes nothing but mailing comments and wild one-shots, but some like a good monologue as well as chitter-chatter.

Bergeron's Serenade. This puts you in a class with Redd Boggs as to readability and legibility. You have the valuable knack of writing interestingly about interesting things. I particularly enjoyed the way you put your comments on the blackball mess and was pleased with your attitude. Whether or not we find much to say to each other, I think that you are going to be one of my favorites in this badly shaken group. Now I look forward to seeing Roy Tackett and Avram Davidson finishing the long climb and joining. When Sam Russell gets to the top of the list, I hope enough of the present stink will have disappeared so that he will join and stick with us.

All the rest of 107. I read 'em all and enjoyed most of 'em, but remember noting no particular vibrations which have not already been commented on above. I guess that I most enjoyed B/2, Fantasy Press, Postmortem, Scatalog and Vandy.

Mark Irwin's Zingaro I reminds me of several of the more serious general mags of pre-war days. It has quite a lot of the interest and flavor of zines like the old Fantasite and Fantascience Digest. Irwin seems to be earnestly trying to improve his efforts and learn by experience and I like the way he has tried to cover the field. I like the reviews and only fear that enough reviews of the fanzines may get me seriously interested in the general fan field again.