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# RUR 4

This is an occasional-type of chatterzine published from the 2400 block of Dwight Way. Carr and Ellik are putting out Fanac, giving you the news of the world from the 2300 block of Dwight Way. Terry tells me it'll be coming out weekly. I guess alot happens down where they live.

This is put out by David Rike, with the occasional help of Carl Brandon, when he's around, both being from 2431 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California and is sent out to correspondents, faneds I trade with, friends, and likable strangers. And, like, that.

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*What The Postman Dragged In...* First is a mimeoed announcement from K.

Martin Carlson announcing a New, Super, Gosh-Wow N.F.F. \*Project\*, the Solacon Memory Book. It starts out by misplacing this year's con in San Francisco and the usual hip-hip child's play follows. And besides the combozine (which Carlson wants all of us faneds to participate in) there's going to be a supplement which will contain "the Convention Program and 'High Lights' by a prominent West Coast Fan." Which will no doubt tell of the exciting happenings that occur at the N3F display table. Like Ray C. Higgs meeting G.M. Carr. Or maybe E.E. Evans will come up and ask that they revoke his life membership in the N3F so he can go away and die in peace. Gee! Gosh - Wow!

Turning Point, 15¢ from Earl Price, P.O. Box 24, Midtown Station, New York 18, NY.

The Jan.-Feb. ish is mainly a letterzine with replies. The Nov.-Dec. ish had an interesting, longish article on Little Rock that made an extensive survey on the Negro press and its reaction. The mimeoing isn't as good as it has been previously, but whatever you say about TP, it certainly is different.

Amatuer's Correspondent, 10¢ from 802 S. 33rd St., Louisville 11, Kentucky.

Do you remember the pulp Amazings and Fantastic Adventures? Do you recall the crappy little filler-articles that padded out the extra pages in those mags? Well, this is an 18 legal page mag containing "over twenty articles!" (quoting from the cover blurb) which are about at the same idiot literary level as the AS and FA fillers. For instance, here's an excerpt from a column by David Smith: "If you collect paper backed books or magazines, second-hand stores often have them for sale for 10¢ each. I have found books and magazines in such stores that have not been available for years, some of which are worth several times the face value. Also they buy magazines and pocket books for 5¢ each, so don't throw away old ones, make a profit on them." And this thing is put out by an apa member; American APA. While there's a rocket ship on the cover and reviews of stf pb.s inside, it isn't a bit faaanish, maaann.

newspaper #2, 25¢ from Jack Green, 225 east 5th st., New York 3. This is a leg-alengther, stenciled in sans-serif type, sans caps and punctuation also. Quotes from mags and papers, articles on Wilhelm Reich, book reviews, and like that. Now, this guy a Subterranean or one of the Beat Generation, but rather aloof in a loft overlooking Greenwich Village. Oh I can say is, wow! maann, you're far out.

FFM #3, trade or letters of comment, I think, from Pierre Versins, Primerose 38, Lausanne, Switzerland. Thish is devoted to some nice, abstractish illos of "The female function as shown by Male Art, History, Psychology, Analogy & Desire: a parathesis." Really pleasant viewing.

Fantasi #11, trade, letter, or contribution, from Roar Ringdahl, Skogervegen 52, Drammen, Norway. It's mostly in Norwegian, with a smattering of English here and there, so it's engrossing reading. You may not be able dig exactly what's being written, but it's kicks trying.

Ktesic Magazine #35, a letter-answering zine put out by Wm. Rotsler, Rancho Santa Rosa, Camarillo, California. I've heard that Bill has moved, so the address above may not reach him. Letters from Bloch, Tucker, ATOM, Grennell, myself, and a card from Burbee, with the rest of the 17 pages filled up to the brim with the wit and genius of William Rotsler. It's of high interest, but you probably wouldn't dig most of it unless you've been around FAPA for a few years and have been seeped in the traditions of the Insurgents.

Oopsla #24, 15¢, 2/25¢ from Gregg Calkins, 1039- 3rd Avenue, Salt Lake City 3, Utah. In the heyday of 6th Fandom, this was one of the bright lights and it still is today, tho the emphasis, tone, outlook and contents of Oopsla has slowly evolved since 1952, but still maintaining interest and quality. Berry, Willis, 8 pp letter column, and several pages of Calkins: fine.

Innuendo #7, letter, trade, contb. from Terry Carr, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California. Well, within a reasonable length of time after an 80-plus page Innish, herewith is a 40 pager. And it's as good as Raeburn and Willis say it is. Material by Burbee, Harry Warner, and Brandon; a fine comic strip drawn by Betty Jo Wells; 11 pages of letters; and an article on the D.C. fans by Pete Graham. Now, I don't frown upon the general type of article that Pete wrote, revealing all about a fannish sect, but Pete's attack seems to me to be an especially vulnerable one, since it can be turned right around and used on him, or almost anyone else. Hell, if I so felt like it, I could've no doubt penned up a hideous picture of the Ridge Road pad that Pete was staying at, right after visiting the place, even tho I have nothing against Pete. Unless his article is read within the context of having viewed the unfolding of degradation in the motion picture that Pete took of the D.C. fans, it seems to be superficial and just basisless bitching. Since this film has not been released all over the country for viewings in cinemas, over tv, or even at stag parties, I think that it would've served the intent of this article, if it had dug in and had gone deeper than it had. However, all of this aside, I heartily approve of the purpose of the article and hope that it inspires more of the same. Down with this wishy-washy pap, what is needed is more stepping-on-toes type stuff, like . . . this.

What Am I Doing Here? What happen to this occasional mag you were going to put out like Humble and Fleatooth? Terry Carr asked me. Well, after putting out one issue, I came down with six weeks worth of pneumonia, flu, sinus trouble, and bronchitis and so I decided that was Enough. Well, he continued, why not type up a few pages, run off a hundred or so copies and Ron and I'll send off along with Fanac? And so, here I am. FUR #1, for the uninitiate, was a fanz reviewzine that came out in mid-1956. #2 was a SAPS zine that came out in January, 1957. And #3 came out last December (and there're still copies available) and here I am.

Soul-Searching Question of the minute: Shall I go to L.A. this Labor Day and attend the Solacon, or spend my time and money at some useful activity? Like, I could go to New York this summer for a month or two. I've been assured in writing by friends that if I can make it, a pad and some food would be available, leaving most of my money free for books. The Toronto Insurgents say that they come to the Big City every now and then and why not meet them there. Besides, I could try my hand at doing a "Clayfeet Country." Sounds tempting.

March 10, 1958.