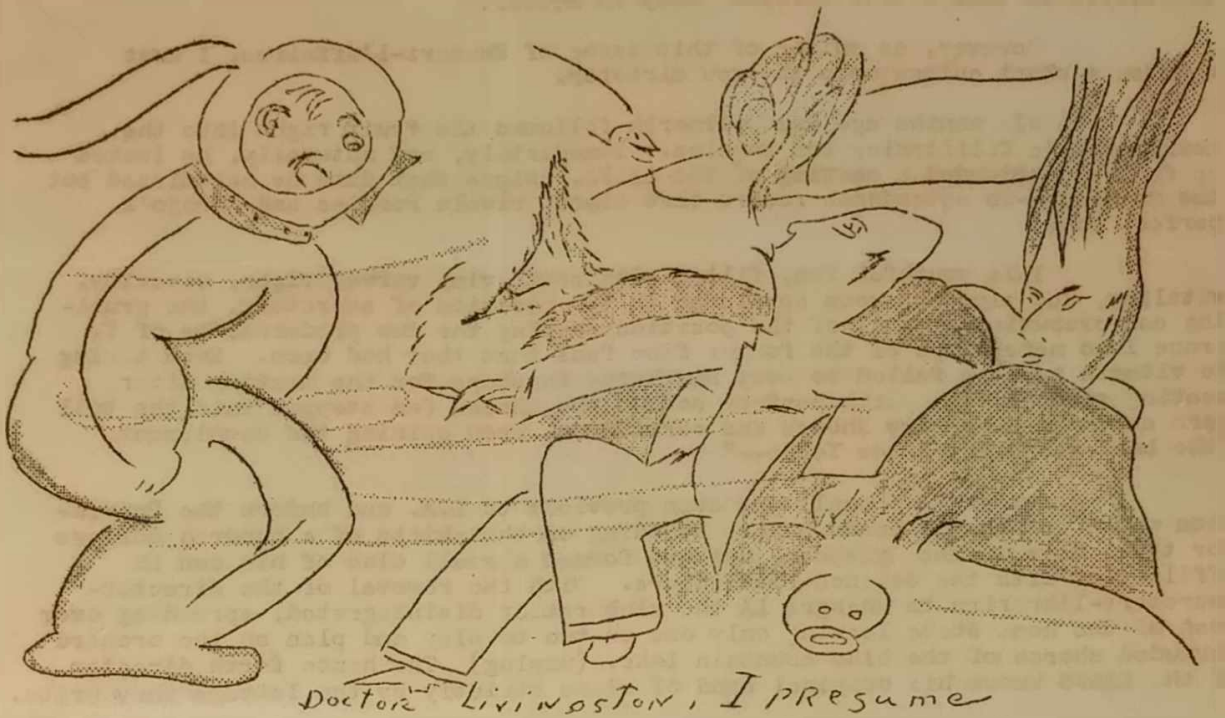


LASFS' SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES 4

PUBLISHED WHEN & IF FROM 1055 WILSHIRE BLVD, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

July 1942
Exchange.



EDITORIAL

Hi, fellow Slans, here we are back on the ghost to ghost hook-up (stolen) sending you greetings from the cluttered little room on Wilshire Boulevard. Much, much has taken place since the last issue of *Shangri-L'Affaires* was dispensed through fandom. Guys and Gals going in and out of office, records, auctions and other actions have taken place with astounding regularity. (No Fun) Since the new year we have had three secretaries, to wit, Daugherty, Rhodes, and Willmorth, and now that amazing fellow who with clock-work regularity attended and recorded every meeting for three years is back in the groove again. We give you T. Bruce Yerke. (That was quite an arnload, wasn't it?) Intermittent auctions of originals from Ackerman, Daugherty, Finn, and Gifford has kept the money flowing gently from one pocket to another. During this period some of the nicest collections of magazines in the west have passed through these porals. By collecting two members at large, Sargeant Shinn and John Cunningham of the very worthy BSFWERS, we have proven ourselves nationally famous. We have finally selected our emblem and sent it to the lithographers and soon fan correspondents will be turning slightly Venusian green (see Paul) while the gaze longingly at the superb Hunt effort heading the LASFS stationary.

However, the most important news is the resignation of our lady director in view of her projected removal hence to Washington, D.C. where she proposes to take a position toiling for our Uncle Samson, may he never meet a barber let alone a lady clip-artist. Though going so far away, Helen and daughter Peggy announced their intentions of remaining members of the club, making four members at large living and corresponding from afar.

On May twenty-eighth our late secretary, Mr. Norman Edger Willmorth, was elected (railroaded, is the word) into the chair of the LASFS. WE hope that he may reign long and lustily or at least until the New year so that he can be displaced in the regular manner instead of dusting off the crown for a director who had to be elected because of a resignation. Leave takings and resignations come about sadly for it means curbed fan activity and in many cases curtailed fan attendance. However, with such a SERIOUSLY active fan as our new director presiding over the club things may look up. De profundis ad astra.

CONTENTS

Profusely Illustrated.....(at least once)

Editorial	1	1
Fifteen Fish and a Stench		2
Our Nice, Stupendous, Collosal, Wondrous, New Director		
Unpaid Adds		4

Flash!

When this issue of Shangri-L'Affaires was started I had no idea that I would be announcing my own election to the directorship of the LASFS. The election was to be, of course, my biggest bit of news, BUT it is rather embarrassing to be using my first fan effort to announce my own election. Especially to such a self effacing chap as myself.

However, as editor of this issue of Shangri-L'Affaires, I must compose a short eulogy upon the new director.

Six months ago Gus Willmorth followed the fruit right into the heart of Baja California, Los Angeles. Immediately, and naturally, he looked up fans and attended a meeting of the LASFS. Since that date he has missed but two meetings--an attendance record that almost rivals Forries and Morrojo's perfect one.

This youthful fan, filled with zest, vim, verve, vigor, vivacity, vitality, and zip, was soon appointed to the position of secretary, the grueling and excruciating toil of the position wearing the two predecessors of T. Bruce into mere wisps of the former fine fans that they had been. Even taking to vitamin tablets failed to keep Daugherty in shape for the meeting after meeting stenography. With perfect acumen the Cholan fan stepped into the toil worn shoes of Secretary Rhodes and carried on, even gaining the compliment, "the best secretary since Yerke--"

Active in a small way even previous to L.A. and before the Convention where he was the heavy buyer, spending on the skirts of a hundred dollars for three days in the Nylhycon, Gus had formed a small club of his own in affiliation with the Science Fictioneers. With the removal of the director-secretary-librarian to Shangri LA the club rather disintegrated, spreading over most of the home state leaving only one or two to play and plan on the orchard shrouded shores of the blue mountain lake. (unplug) The hence forth director of the LASFS knows his original band of slans strictly by the letters they write.

Having recently formed an alliance with Daugherty to help publish his proposed new fan mag, Gus hopes to go on to greater heights--Hoffman has announced that there will be a lecture on something or other at the observatory sometime soon.. who knows? perhaps I'll get to those greater heights yet. As the suggested fan mag is one of those super collosally stupendous efforts that are heard of only in the printed dreams of fans, you can readily see that the gallant new director will have his hands full. Doc has offered ten dollars worth of prizes to interest fan writers to do their best for the pub. These should drag forth really excellent material to supplement that wonderful new artist, Bill Valentine who does wondrous fantasy stuff. (Oh good gad, how in the name of nine planet films did all that stuff get in here. I better unplug again) As I say this new director has plans and intends to not only fill the shoes of the directorate but to wear his famed hat right into the photograph of the #1 face. (I may as well start campaigning now...Ackerman fake fan. He doesn't know---aw nuts, what doesn't he know?

That's enough about punny man Ackerman. This fandle sheet is going to be strictly for me.) Being un-animously (we hope) reflects the true popularity of this new comer to Los Angeles fandom. Considering this popularity as only due to such a commanding figure as super slan Willmorth, will participate in the general felicitations by congratulating the man upon his fortune. With this example of sudden fandom staring them in the face the members of the LASFS should go a long way on the road to the true Utopian ideal of the science fantasy fan club.

(Gad we DO think a lot of ourselves don't we?)

((((()))

WHY MUST THINGS LIKE THIS GO ON? WHY DOES IT HAPPEN TO ME?

Where is the freedom of the press? News is being suppressed!!!
Why am I not allowed to scoop Vol? Has the director no formal control of the editions that take off from here? Just because the new item was promised to the Voice I must tear my hair in rage whilst people about me go about fainting from the very existence of the fact of this news story. Should I rebel?

THIS IS A FORMAL PROTEST AGAINST SUCH DASTARDY PRACTICES

NE. COASTAL FAN CLUB BEING FORMED

By R. E. Porter

The Harbor Fantasy League has been formed, composed originally of five married couples to represent the coastal cities round and about L.A. such as Willmington, and San pedro. With the Beauteous Pogo as directress the club meets every two weeks. The official club organ is officially named the "Fan-damn" officially.

More mags, more fans, more artists, more everything, than us.

It is reported here that at an early hour this evening Holo, PEGGY, & Dorothy Finn are cutting across continent with another prominent Angelino, Bill Crawford, preparatory to taking up a durational (for-the-duration) life in DC. Note out, Washington Worry Worts; or, a Wort to the wis is sufficient. (Capitol joke, eh wot?) LASFS will miss its unique Director (only Directrix ever known to be in captivity) & her 2 funful drawers. Pix of our 3 Finns will appear on cover of Vom #23, due out around June 20th (i.e., the whole mag not just the cover). While Dorry is a nonfan, or fannot, her presence was always welcome; to break the monotony of the unanimous acceptance of various measures, she invariably was the Lone Dissenting Voice at business mgs. Peggy, the charming lil Sunshine Girl of the LASFS, our contention of which we believe Easterners will support that she reminds one of the Jane Bryan of filmdom (grammar?-gulp-) -- Peggy is artistically inclined, and also with literary aspirations. We believe our fifth Columnists will be a credit to the LASFS, of which they remain long-distance dues-paying mems. In the associations it is to be hoped they will have with Speer & pros such others as Aldner, Chauvanet, Warner, Swishers, etc. Helen Finn has been a writer for Paramount Studios, and lately the owner of a stf collection of some 600 pros, as well as numerous fms, bks & originals, all of which she reluctantly was forced to dispose of via several gigantic auctions at the Club, in the few wks prior to her stake-pulling & making off for District of Home Superior. Henny is the same Finn who had the famous experience related of in the first NOVA "It's Strict" Dept, involving a copy of the "OOH POOL" and the sum of \$600--which she contends to this days she willingly would have paid had she had the cash. Henny would spend \$5 to airmail a 1lbz stf mag to England, just to make sure of its receipt.

Finn's five months as Directrix-LASFS were nothing if not eventful ones. Thing Got Done. The Argosys were excerpted. Planned & controlled discussions took place. The Club Emblem was adopted, new stationery ordered.

#1 Finn is one of the few women ever actively to be engaged in publishing her own fannag, for which she is now seeking more & better material for second & successive numbers, and also a more suitable title, since she has decided on serious continuance of the magazine. Also, she reports having received one \$2.25 year sub! It has been suggested to her some arrangement may be able to be made with Speer to be her publisher; or, failing that, some friends out here probably mimic & distribute the mag for her from her stencils.

Well, We were asked to write a sort of "Farewell to Finns" including a word about Our Retiring Director, and hope this serves the purpose.

4c

CLUB NEWS By
R. E. Porters

A Ross Kuntz, copublishers of Imagi-Index, is getting a local change of name.. Henceforth he will be know as ALFRED R. CRAIG. This info created considerable merriment, at a recent meeting, at Mr. Kun--er, Craig's-- expense. For example, Ackerman wanted to know if when Al go married they'd call "her" "Craig's Wife" (after the famous novel & film). But Bruce Yorke gave forth with the best of all, nicknaming Al.... "Blitz" Craig!

Forry passes Screen Test. But not for movies! "Sorden", short ofr "seroening", in the new military sense, whereby the local draft board medico separates the culls from the--well, whatever it is one separates culls from. In other words, Forry has just undergone another of those "preliminary" physicals, to determine whether he has any tendrils demoged or missing. It seems they lost the last report!

L-N-R Klean House. Sunday last our Mrs. Daugherty presided over a sort of spring cleaning in the cluttered little room in 1055 Wilshire Boulevard. The corners were dusted and the furniture moved and rearranged and everything made spic and span. A dozen originals were mounted about the walls making the place look truly as a scientific club should. However, at the moment of this reporting the floor is again obscured by stencils, papers, hms, pros, mimic equipment and an assortment of fans.

LASFS Member Hassc Gets Dream Desire. No doubt everyone has read Hassc's letter to Planet in which he tries to "unish" his way into possession of an original Leydenfrost. And now success, Hassc is illustrated by his new flame with an excellent example of the type of work Leydenfrost can do--a very commendable monster with infinite care taken in sketching the background. Henry, who is an ardent supporter of Bok, added the new artist, who by the way did illustrations for Life magazine before turning to the fantasy field, to his wish collection with the first pix by the gentleman when it appeared in Blue Book illustrating Two Thousand Miles Up. When the subsequent Planet illustrations appeared Henry extolled the merits of Leydenfrost to the members of LASFS until he has converted several members to his way of thinking though that was not difficult. All Hail Leydenfrost.

VOICE--THE VOICE--THE VOICE OF THE IMAGINATION, is undoubtedly Shangri-LA's most widely read publication. The Co-eds, Ackerman (fake fan, as he is now noed as) and Morojo are now putting it out on the Dyktawo basis which is slightly when and if. However, in comparison to most fan mags it has an enormous circulation, almost nearly two hundred copies to a mailing. On special issues this runs up about another hundred I believe. This in itself is sufficient evidence of the popularity of the Voice and its editors.

As the fan world undoubtedly knows, the #1 face is engaged in a defense industry, toiling manfully sometimes far into the night over a hot varitype. What's a varitype? Quein Sabe? In-so-far as it can be understood by a layman, it is a glorified typewriter arrangement that snappily prints many, many different sizes of letters---I wish I could get some long letters out of one sometime to sort of mail around. Mine own tend to be short a little.

STENCH published by ex LASFS directrix, Helen Finn to out scent the DAM THING. Full of stuff by Yerke and Joquel. It has a variety of contents--several pix by Chamberlain, a poem or so, articles, fun, and stories. It features something new, being copyrighted. It seems the directrix does not like the dreadful butchering some material gets when it is digested, so to prevent being so plagiarized, she spent much time and coin to get it official protection from manglers. She even had to have it restenciled in part to meet cpyrite restrictions, but we live but to learn. Next issue, mayhap under a new nom de pub should be out soon, smother and larger.

AT PRESENT the FAPA mailing is being readied in Shangri-LA which will contain Daugherty's FANDOMANIA introducing the art work of Bill Valentine: Ackerman's ADMAN OF MARS which confidentially outstinks STENCH which in turn is more odorous than the DAM THING; Morojo's GUTETO meaning to the uninformed, a little drop--not a short fall, tho, but a droplet...more on the order of a grain of sand: The Wood's FAN-DAM for the FAPA and also official organ for HFS. Freehafer and Hodgkins should have something in it but apparently have not.

ANOTHER thing of interest might be ETA, pubed by Ted Crawford, an esperantist who has dropped in at the meetings frequently. He makes with ETA during the three school vacation months, muchly for the purpose of furthering of esperanto. Written in English, containing articles by well-known esperantists including the #1 face, the eight ordinary size pages carry a wealth of info on the super language. It mails practically for the postage being five cents for three copis in the three months. If you are interested, rush the nickle to 923 S. Park View Los angeles, Calif. to meet the dead line at the end of June. For such a worthy cause it gives with luck from us and calls for assists of postage from subs.

PROPOSED at present is the new publication by our Doctor of Phanology, Daugherty, and co-published by Gus Willmorth, that is at yet unnamed. The material for this is being collected through a gienticontest offering collections of Poc, originals and recordings. Illustrated by Bill Valentine, a cartoon by Gifford, and other features, once furnished with a good meaty name it will be a right smart publication no less but more so.

THE NEXT ISSUE OF SHANGRI-LA AFFAIRES will be published by Arthur Louis Joquel II and will contain a condensation of the Yerke minutes of T. Bruce who attended and recorded three long years of LASFS with clock work regularity, in a beautiful brown and green that should be duplicated to form the complete picture. Everyone knows what a killer-diller Yerke is, and Joquel is noted for his excellent ability to digest yhe works of fans' articles. A combination that cannot be duplicated elsewhere is being offered to fandom. Be sure that you are on the receiveing end of one of these.

FROM:

LOS ANGELES SCIENCE FANTASY SOCIETY

1055 Wilshire Boulevard

Los Angeles, Calif.

TO: