

# TELEFAN

THE VOICE OF AUSTRALIAN FANDOM

# 1

MARCH, 41

VOLOSWOTH SPEAKS  
(Editorial)

Dear Fans:-

The reason why you are receiving this magazine, instead of PSYCHOS is that Doktoro Voloswoth has a new job-- a job which takes twice the time and five times the mental strain of the old one. I simply haven't the time or energy to put out a large magazine, so in future, only small--and irregular maglets will be issued from the Sydney branch of the Australuna Press.

About the Sydney. I notice there has been silence since I resigned from Chairman and handed the job over to Wm Vency. What say you, Vency--have you dropped the idea. Can't you manage it? For those not in the know, together, Vency and I formulated the circular which was reprinted in COSMOS No. 12. Almost as soon as it was announced, it was attacked. So I handed it over to "better" and "more capable" hands. I am waiting for those hands to write a statement. Or is it that the hands are so capable, no organization and announcement of progress is necessary?

UNCANNY, companion to the new un-sexy HARVEL is not a bad mag. Accent is on its scene, but science and the unknown play a good part.

STARTLING SCIENCE STORIES, edited by Danollheim, has a super-yarn, Thirteen O'Clock. I couldn't stop laughing till I'd finished the yarn, and Bert Castellari, Jack (Not-A-Fan) Northrop, and others were similarly affected.

Science-fiction fandom is a disease, and like all diseases, moves in cycles. In the early 30's, it swept over NSW, forming the Science Fiction League Chapter with Osland, Beatt, La Costa, and others. In 38, it swept through South Australia, forming The Adelaide group with Devorn, Johnson, and the issuance of S-F REVIEW. More recently, it swept over NSW, and the PSS was formed. But it is sweeping south again. There are 3 Ex-Futurians to every Futurian, roughly, and while twenty or thirty fans were once active, now about a dozen remain. But in Melbourne, enthusiasm is higher than it's ever been before. The cycle has swung north occasionally, creating fans like Litch, and west with fans like Houson, Harding, Poilard, but it will be a long time before it swings to NSW again.

AN AUSTRALUNA PUBLICATION

— Voloswoth

From BERT F. CASTELLARI: "Time dawdles on and with it, we hope, the Futurian Society. I didn't turn up last meeting because as is already known around this city, I've--ahem--retired." Bill Vesey told me the facts of last meeting. I have not yet got over the fact that there happened to be only four (4)--yes, four (4)--in attendance last meeting. I mean to say, I could understand 5 or 6 turning up, but four! And the two who did not attend were the Russell brothers. Not that I blame them but they were the last two I expected not to be along. I remember Eric saying that he would stay on no matter what happened. I think I said something similar myself once, but I just goes to show how time and circumstances can change a guy's mind. Was glad to see the FAA Bulletin blossom out--it seems the probable rejuvenation of the FAA itself which is something to look forward to. The color printing in ULTRA looked neat, too. Did not care for the glazed paper, however. It was glazed, wasn't it?.. Was it??? WOG HOCKEY informs he has secured a job at the Vacuum Oil Company; his Australiana Pubs from the Melbourne branch will be more financial in future. He writes: "PSYCHOS sounds the goods. Can't you continue OE, tho, just as a sneeter? We're gonna miss it. I'm going to use blue paper exclusively in AUSTRAL-FANTASY from now on. Next issue contains nice long installment of Shadow Out Of Space, conclusion of Russell's article, nice yarn by Dwyer, another quiz, letters from Dwyer, Vesey, Castellari, Sawyer. 18 pages... I went to the movies last night. It's the horror night on Friday and they had a trailer for Frankenstein, a skeleton dancing in the aisles, and a green spook floating down from the projection box. Kelthy and I are going, of course" From K. NOEL DWYER: "The last issue of COSEUS (Noel is referring to No. 12.) as you yourself know, was good! It's marvellous what a little change can do to a magazine and that red title-cut, which was excellently stencilled, showed that even before one opened the magazine that it was going to be something worth reading. But why call my ZEUS the pseudo-ZEUS? Cripes, it's the real thing! Mine was out first! I had as much right as REL in bringing it out! I was on the staff and I'd be blown if I was going to be excluded. Mine came out on time and not a month late and I have the moral satisfaction of knowing that mine is the official ZEUS even if I have not the public satisfaction in some quarters..." Noel's ZEUS is obtainable from 10 Macquarie Str., Bondi Junction. Ron's is obtainable from 18 Dudley Str., Cooberge. Buy them both and decide for yourself. And after a long silence, we hear from BARRY KIMMEL: "Dear Vol:- The only discussion we once had was long ago at the Ice Palace. Remember?... While there we appeared to hold the same views on science-fiction, and you told me about your fan-magazine. Recently, I was thinking of phoning you for a get-together about writing some stories, articles, etc. for you to publish. Now you send me OE and so this scrawl. But to wreck the issue you sent me: I read the conclusion of Neville Friedlander's Out Time Game. The conclusion was enough. It stunk. How D.R. Evans can claim him to have the makings of a novel only proves what low-browe you appear to be associating with. (The first and second parts were masterful--only the conclusion, unsupported by the previous parts, appeared weak. W) COSEUS has improved, however, and as you need a really good stf story, I'm going to send you one along very soon. It has already been started and I think you are lucky to get it as I was going to send it to UNKNOWN. (Don't do that--so far only Connell and I have rejection slips from America--we wanna be alone. W) The title is Ultravires; you don't know what that means, eh? Well, I'll tell you. It means "Beyond One's Powers" It's about on its way..." Attorney, send 'er in. We welcome to our page, ALAN F. WARBURG, slip of WOG, who says: "Although the last stf magazine I bought was the first UNKNOWN (don't know date) (March 39) I still have a fond feeling for fantasy and, as a matter of fact, one of my best friends is an s-f fan. (Who). I'd like to meet some of you Sydneysites, that is, if my now-'em-down-Spike reputation hasn't barred me. (NC--I mean no, it hasn't barred you--definitely not. W) In this regard --thanks for your kind words in WOG. You must have a lot of moral courage. By the way, I wonder if we could do a deal? I have a heap of junk left over from my collecting days--the true meggie instruct, you know--and since I botched with a page

yesterday that the cockroaches have begun their ravages, the situation calls for prompt attention. While ~~EEK~~ removing them to a place of roach-less safety to-night, I see such comparatively ancient and rare stuff as an 18 year old Science & Invention (older than I am--horribly humiliating thought) with "Tubby" and "Fackensaw", a creaking-at-the-joints melodrama novelette, Hoozywood in Space (in which, I recall, the Martians spoke English...) and in more recent times, the second and last MIRACLE, SCIENCE AND FANTASY. Just sing out if you want these for your collection. (YOO-HOO, AL. VM) I see that you can add another to the list of Names They Have Called Me.-- Milton A. Rothman's a--Stimor Der Einbildung, or something like that...but it sounds bad...unfortunately I did not learn German so I can't say: I will have to reserve judgement on MAR until I've consulted a German dictionary...". Bondi-fan, COLIN ROGEEK, says: "I'll have to put OZ away in a dark, dark corner or that eye will haunt me. I like the idea of your new mag, except for one thing. Don't print it in Ackermese. If you do that it will not be the slan of science-fiction, but the slang. (I am only using such words as r, a, thru, tho to make the mag unig. We) I have written a short article about a different Future mag, which I will send when I see if you want it..." & the answer is YES: can I have it for next issue? ROBERT CUDGEN, Newcastle fan-leader wrote to Vomoosoth in his anti-ocafusion spelling, but he found it so confusing that he translated it into mild Ackermese-- "Unnecessary words should be avoided to help Mental Digestion. i.e. Peter Anthop journeys to Earth centre and finds city race recently revived from suspended animation. Saves energy (MAG). Will b down to the Sydeon if possible, but being Damaged Digger prevents many things wanted to b done. Contact will help us apply ideas, which many call Things That Make Motors Go. If some of the gang could go to the Royal Show together, ell would benefit thereby, bringing their own families with them. Let us know if you can meet rest at ground 10 on if things permit. (Most likely some Sydneyites will show you around--what a royal pun--but I think Vomoosoth will be at work!) I hope to be in Sydney on Easter Saturday morning. ...about the printing. (I)like mixed colors of red and black, (they) relave theers. Ready many extracts from the Book of the Dead, glad to see Hockley has been studying it. As the question of Esperanto--suggest a discussion on what is the simplest Cosmic language..." OK, let's work one out. From Ex-Futurian (say, why not an Ex-Futurian Society of Sydney--there are plenty of us.) NEVILLE FRIEDLANDER: "To the editor of COSMOS: Number 13 did not reach anything like the standard of past issues. However, one thing I did enjoy was the readers section, even if it did take up three-quarters of the issue. In most of your past issues, besides the one in question, there is a tendency to use too many slang words. Take for instance 'Sydeon'--why not a more conservative word? Was the illustration under the Voies of the Inegi-nation made from a block? (Dunno.) Here's wishing you every success in your new venture..." (Thanz, Neville.)

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& the third is the Telefan.

Do you like licking the froth off your heart? You do, then read this, an extract from Strange Information From Zela, by David R. Evans, which will appear shortly in an Australian Publication:

"I think I will go and speak with Zela now," he said. And he said it in a manner which suggested Zela was a close neighbor, but in reality he lived one hundred light years away. And having thus decided, he made for the laboratory."

Nancy Featherstone *The Jabberwork*

man did grawn & snaffle in the groove;  
the Moskowitz did move.  
says just what it means.  
the jitterbug he sought.  
stood awhile in that....  
gawk--syntax aflame--

it came!  
& brown.  
He left it dead; & with its head he streamlined back to town.

"O hast thou slain the Jabberwork? Come to my arms, my Madrigal dear.  
O Spelling Day! O Bradbur(a)!" she chortled in her bear.

Russy, & the Whacky man did grawn & snaffle in the groove.  
was the Hornig pen--but did Moskowitz approve?

Reprinted from the IMAGINATION Prize MSS Booklet, this poem by Nancy Featherstone was commented upon by Elmer Perdue, who said: "Cleverly done, it is true; but the writing of nonsense, per se, so that it means something, is a very very difficult task, Alice. May I recommend Carroll's own advice, in his Hunting of the Snark? Interesting reading. Three words in particular, stand out: whiffing, snaffle and frou-frou. Also a word of Carroll's own: chortled. Chortle! from chuckle and sport. I'd suggest the following derivations for the Featherstone's excellent inventions: whiffle, from whistle and sniffle; and snaffle from snarl and baffle. The other frou-frou, fits its purpose wonderfully, but it does not live outside the poem. Those other two, though---magnificent!"

Read the poem carefully, cast your mind back over American fan-happenings during the time it was written, and let me have your comments to print in Psychos.



"Alone, you have made a man--now, together, we shall make him a mate, yes, a woman. We shall place a man-made race on the face of the earth. Together we shall create a new world--a world of gods.....and monsters." Dr. Pretorious, in 'Bride of Frankenstein.'

