

'T' H E W S F A J O U R N A L

The official organ of the Washington Science Fiction Association/Issue Number 29
Editor and Publisher: Don Miller September, 1966

WSFA PUBLICATION POLICY -- A RE-EVALUATION

THE WSFA JOURNAL, which started out some 1½ years ago as a small journal published for the benefit of the club's membership for the purpose of disseminating announcements and news of club activities to all of its members, has grown into a magazine which now contains such general fannish and SF information as to make it of increasing interest and value to fandom in general. It started out with a bi-monthly publication, and is now bi-weekly. It started out struggling to find material -- and now has to struggle to find space to publish all of the material which it receives. It is now received by fans all across the country, as well as in Spain, Belgium, England, Argentina, and Canada. It has accumulated an entire family of supplements in the progress, which are soon to become completely independent of the 'zine which gave birth to them. Most important, it has alerted the rest of fandom to the fact that WSFA is very much alive -- and it has, by providing incentive and a focal point, of sorts, brought WSFA closer together and produced activity in some of the inactive WSFA members.

The question has been raised as to whether the JOURNAL should continue its growth into a 'zine of interest to as much of fandom as possible, or whether this growth should be turned back, and the 'zine should revert to a strictly club-'zine. The response to this question, as developed from a discussion at the meeting of Aug. 19, was that it should continue in its present direction. We agree -- the wider the exposure the JOURNAL gets, the easier it will be for it to receive current news and top-notch material -- and the more value the 'zine will be to both the club and fandom in general. To draw plenty of news and top-drawer material, a magazine must have an excellent reputation throughout fandom. We have been trying to build the JOURNAL into such a publication -- and we have been admirably aided in this enterprise by the willingness of the many persons who have contributed material to the JOURNAL, whether it be regularly or occasionally.

We are looking forward to better things to come. Not only will we continue to try to improve the JOURNAL, but we are hoping to branch out into other publishing ventures which will benefit both WSFA and gen-fandom. We will not go into more detail on these at the present time, as they are still in the planning stages.

On the other side of the coin, the WSFA Diplomacy Supplement, DIPLOMANIA, has grown into five magazines, none of which have any direct connection to SF or WSFA. The continued connection of the club with these 'zines would be an unhealthy one for the club, the players in the games contained in the 'zines, and the 'zines themselves. It has therefore been agreed that, henceforth, WSFA Corresponding membership will no longer be required for participation in DIPLOMANIA games -- nor will it any longer be a part of the first-game fee "package". In addition, as soon as the funds held by WSFA which were the result of the DIPLOMANIA games are exhausted, DIPLOMANIA and WSFA will go their separate ways. (See last page.)

Don Miller

MEBANE'S MAGAZINE MORTUARY

October GALAXY -- Jack Vance's "The Palace of Love" begins in this issue. It is the third novel in his Demon Princes series (the first two were THE STAR KING and THE KILLING MACHINE). Since this will appear in only two installments, it has probably been drastically cut for magazine appearance. It has many excellent Vance touches, but as the third in the series (which will eventually total five, I imagine, since there were five Demon Princes) it does not have the sweep of the first book, which was presenting a whole new cosmos. By the third, it becomes a matter of filling in details, and the pattern of the stories, each one a vengeance quest, does not allow full scope for variation. It's good, though.

There are four readable novelets by Larry Niven, Anne McCaffrey, Haydon Howard, and J.T. McIntosh. Arthur C. Clarke has a short story, or joke, that manages to regress to infinity and back in one page.

A good, solid issue of GALAXY.

GREAT SCIENCE FICTION #4 -- This one is selections from FANTASTIC taken from '57 through '60. The best are Fritz Leiber's "Damnation Morning" (a short in the Snakes-vs-Spiders series), Robert F. Young's "Mr. and Mrs. Saturday Night", and Robert Bloch's "The Funnel of God" (the one about the Zulu witch-doctor who destroys the world). Randall Garrett's "The Price of Eggs" is funny, and Mack Reynolds' "Toro" is good, and particularly interesting, in view of the Reynolds' yarn in IF, reviewed below. In "Toro" we see an alien, like those in Hal Clement's NEEDLE, inside a bull during a bullfight. There are readable stories by Lloyd Biggle, Jr., Rog Phillips, Jack Sharkey and Bryce Walton. If you haven't read them, you'll enjoy most of them.

September IF -- James Blish's "The Hour Before Earthrise" concludes. There are traces of kitchen-sinkism toward the end, but I continued to enjoy it. It's hokey, but what's wrong with a little light-hearted hokum now and then?

A new serial starts: A. Bertram Chandler's "Edge of Night". It's another Rim World story, about an alternate universe full of rats. Chandler's no literary giant, but he writes interesting space opera.

There's one short story, "The Face of the Deep", a Berserker story by Fred Saberhagen -- and four novelets. The Mack Reynolds yarn is another bullfight story, but this time a human is the bull in an alien "Arena". C.C. MacApp has "Enemies of Gree" in the Birds of Effogus series, and Piers Anthony's "The Ghost Galaxies" is a super-pseudo-science type thing, like Doc Smith and JWC. The story-by-a-new-author this time is Gardner Raymond Dozois' "The Empty Man", a Vanvogtian yarn marred by a soupy ending.

Not bad, but IF has done better.

Fall STARTLING MYSTERY STORIES -- The Doc Lowndes reprint 'zine. There are a few new stories: John Brunner's "The Men in Black" is a something's-after-me yarn, and "The Secret of the City" by Terry Carr and Ted White is a fascinating idea (if this story were true, we could eliminate NY from the '67 Worldcon bidding). "The Strange Case of Pascal" by Roger Eugene Ulmer may or may not be new. There are oldies by Seabury Quinn (one of the poorer Jules de Grandin stories), Edward D. Hoch, Paul Ernst, and Bertram (not Bertrand) Russell, and a Lovecraftian verse by Lowndes. If you read this issue, you'll wonder why in the world anybody ever liked WEIRD TALES; the Ernst and Russell stories are from the scrapings of the barrel.

Banks A. Mebane

S.F. PARADE

Book Review -- GREY LENS MAN, by E.E. Smith, Ph.D. (Pyramid Books X-1245, 60¢, 253 pp.).

I picked this one up for my wife, since she had never read the Lensman series, and eventually I came to reread the book myself.

There are weaknesses. Smith's ideas infuse the book with vitality, but his style of writing is almost painfully crude. Numbers are inserted at every opportunity, and Kinnison shows his kameradelichkeit with a cheery "Hi, Port Captain!". Smith makes repeated use of the expository council meeting as a means of moving the action, and usually the reader is unfamiliar with most of the participants. His romantic love-interest is dated about 1928, with strong Victorian overtones. In the course of his activities Kinnison performs all sorts of violence, mayhem, murder, and also takes to liquor and dope. No matter how depraved the role he plays, though, he never takes a woman to bed with him. Fortunately, the Boskonians never catch on to this side of the Lensman's character. The idea, touched upon briefly, that the Galactic Patrol was so rich (either through royalties on inventions, or rewards, or by frugally handling its tax revenues) that it could fight a war on the scale Smith describes without putting the bite on the economy is ridiculous.

And yet, By Klono's Wolfram Teeth and Carballoy Claws, the story still picks you up and carries you along. True, the real Kinnison is pure cardboard, but he spends a lot of time in disguise, and his pseudo-personalities are quite good. His sidemen are excellent. The artful and hot-blooded Worsel, Tregonsee the tentacular oil drum, and the cold, humble, competent Nadreck of Palain VII, each comes across beautifully . . . even to the extent of seeming more human than Kinnison himself.

The villains deserve special mention. Individuals, organizations, and races cheerfully engage in the most dastardly, evil, and underhanded machinations imaginable with dash and style. Helmuth, for example, the archetypal Kalonian, pale blue, brave, tough, efficient and intelligent, still remains a complete bastard. As the ghostly lensman rips into his organization, he calms and pacifies his superiors while scourging his underlings to redoubled efforts. At the end, his sullen and impregnable Grand Base flooded with thionite, Kinnison on the inside, and things really going to pot, Helmuth reports to his superior and dies with his boots on. (Helmuth is mainly in GALACTIC PATROL, but makes a brief appearance at the start of this book.) Jalte, Crowinshield, and the rest differ mainly in the resources they have at their disposal.

The Overlords of Delgon, now, never come on as individuals. Sneaky, treacherous, deceitful snakish entities of horrendous habits and hyperhypnotism, they are tremendously self-indulgent of their monstrous appetites, and feed voraciously on the life-force of the good guys at every opportunity. They don't need the life-force, but it gives them a kick. Relying heavily on their technique of mental control, they are sloppy and inefficient in other areas, and when their technique fails, they run around screaming and shouting. A racial stereotype, perhaps, but who would want to get close to an -- UGH*ptui -- Overlord? Imagine Worsel in a black hat.

Now the Eich are a nice contrast. Combing their whiskers with fanged tentacles as they sit on their spiny tokuses, they plot to conquer the Universe for the sheer intellectual hell of it. Superefficient, superintelligent, and supercooled they deduce Arisia is the source of their troubles, and send their equivalent of Lyndon B. Johnson and Orville Freeman to wipe out Arisia with a big bomb. Alas,

they run into a junior Arisian on sentry duty. Talkative chap. Amazingly talkative, in fact. An Arisian failing, it seems -- if they talk to you at all, they talk incessantly. Eventually he hoists them on their own petard. A noble race, the Eich, possessing every warlike virtue save ardour.

The Boskonian Organization is also of some interest. Hierarchal in the extreme, delegated authority held to a minimum, with drastic punishments for failure and rich rewards for success, they also feature a tremendous amount of internal friction due to the dog-eat-dog promotion plan. Nasty to look at, repulsive to encounter, they anticipate the Chinese Communist ideological bureaucracy. In fact, a strong ideological/religious compulsion is required to keep the Boskonians from splitting up into a million little pieces. In this context one notes that Arisia is mainly anti-Eddorian, just as Civilization is mainly anti-Boskonian.

In any event, the slow flow of bad news upwards is a major problem for the bad-dies, and another one must have been the enormous waste of time caused by all the inter- and intra-departmental infighting. An organization as large as the Boskonians must surely have had its share of dead-beats, placemen, timeservers, and bureaucratic empire-builders. Not to mention dolts, boobs, and sad sacks. Kinnison, fortunately, encounters only the Gung-Ho on-the-ball types. What glory in bashing some harmless functionary as he tries to surrender? Especially if he was due to retire shortly.

So much for the fiction. The science on which Smith relies to propel his characters through space is not badly dated. To be sure, we keep changing the size of the Universe and classification of the Sun, and finding out new stuff about just about everything, so here and there an error of fact creeps in (usually where Smith was being "scientifically accurate" ala 1937). When he leaps boldly into the unknown, he either anticipates future developments, such as radar, or he goes so far that he makes it on sheer audacity. His double-talk remains convincing, as contrasted to Campbell's, in ISLANDS OF SPACE, which does not.

In short, GRAY LENSMAN remains a real rouser, even after thirty years. I find it hard to believe that any WSFA member has not read it, but here is a chance to own the book at a reasonable price. A nice cover, too.

Movie Review -- THE BLUE MAX.

A cinerama spectacular that deals with the German side of World War I, Air-Ace department. The hero is typically boskonian and gets his come-uppance at the end.

The air battles, and the air-war of 1918 are not authentically done. Part of this is due to expense -- you simply can't fill the sky with planes the way it was. Hence, when our hero rescues Baron von Richtofen in a dogfight, von Richtofen is alone, rather than leading his flying circus. (Also, he is flying a Fokker DR-1 instead of a D-7.)

Part is due to the book. Would a British pilot who cravenly surrenders and is then shot down at the edge of the German aerodrome be buried with full military honors? I think not. Also, while the British did shoot down lots of German observation planes, the German solution was to send over a lot more of them, not "Ve vill feint here, mit der whole squadron, to draw der Britishers away from here, where a single observation plane mit two escorts vill penetrate." Also, the Germans had excellent ground-support aircraft in 1918, and the fighter squadrons were used to give air-cover to the low-flying ground-support squadrons -- not to engage in ground-support work themselves.

Then there is the social side of the picture, showing how a lowborn ratfink is made a hero for publicity purposes, is looked down upon by his comrades-at-arms (He stirs his champagne with his finger!), and sleeps with the beautiful wife of the general.

It's good, but not worth three dollars (the movie, not Frau General).

Alexis A. Gilliland

Book Review -- CODE THREE, by Rick Raphael (NY: Simon & Schuster, 1965, \$3.95, 252 pp.).

CODE THREE is a novel based upon Raphael's justly famous series in ANALOG. Basically, it's an attempt to explore the implications of new and startling scientific and technological advances as applied to automobile travel, and the problems of how to enforce the laws and insure maximum safety. Raphael's answer is the North American Thruway Control, which is an international authority operating on expressways divided into four half-mile lanes: 100 MPH, 200 MPH, 300 MPH, and 400-500 MPH, with a separate police lane. He also designs a workable patrol car and a sociologically-balanced team to man it: senior officer, junior (enforcement) officer, and a female medical officer, not only for quick med treatment but also for the sanity of the crew in the 3,000-5,000 mile "runs". After presenting the network, the cops, and the personnel, Raphael sets out to explore, in three major sections, all of the implications of the system that he can think of.

The first part, a much longer and more thorough treatment of the original Magazine story "Code Three", is concerned with: accident at 500 MPH; the problems of bandits who steal a car in Annapolis, hold up a bank a couple of hours later in Wilmington, Delaware, and are hoping to hole up west of Chicago in a couple more hours.

The second part, in ANALOG as "Once a Cop", is a revised and slightly elongated reprint of that story, in which the problems of influence and NorCon judicial systems are explored. Part Three is brand new, and is the most powerful -- and technical -- of the lot.

Raphael sees that, if cars can go 500 and a NorCon patrol car 600 at his time X in the future, then auto manufacturers will keep boosting speeds and performance on their own models, particularly since he theorizes that the public will still find it cheaper -- and feel (unjustly) safer, in a ground car than in an aircraft. Thus, in the final section we are introduced to The Bomb. Ben retires from NorCon patrol and marries Kelly (as expected), and Martin then goes to work at the NorCon training academy. The academy is structured like West Point, and sets the background for the newest development: a NorCon patrol car that will hit up to 1,400 MPH, can leapfrog over slower vehicles, and yet is many tons lighter. It has one bug in it which they must iron out: it takes ten miles to stop it.

The book's ending is quite something, and extremely sarcastic.

I recommend this book 100% -- it's probably the best science fiction in many years -- and believe that, if we had more books like this one (plainly labeled "A Science Fiction Novel", I might add), with its sound technology and excellent characterizations, SF would take on a whole new image. For \$3.95 it's worth \$10.00 for my money -- buy it!

Book Review -- CLAIMED, by Francis Stevens (Avalon Books, NY, 1966, \$3.25, 192 pp.).

And, at the risk of sounding too easygoing as a reviewer, here is another book that is fantastically good. This is straight fantasy, although at one point the author has the extremely materialistic hero invent an SF explanation -- only to blow it up in the next chapter.

Avalon's known for pretty bad books, but this one has been recognized for almost 40 years as a masterpiece, and trust Doc Lowndes to resurrect a tale that is long-overdue between boards.

Basically, it's the story of a ship thrown off course by a series of volcanic upheavals, a ship that stumbles on a reemerged island. Ashore, in the ruins of an old city, a mate picks up a weird-shaped chunk and takes it back with him. In trying to cut through it, he discovers an imbedded container with writing on it that always appears on the bottom of the container no matter which way you turn it. The ship is sunk in a storm, but mate and container are rescued. He becomes superstitious about it and sells it to an antique and curio dealer. The dealer sells it to an eccentric millionaire. Soon strange illusions take place -- and the old man has a mild heart attack. His worried niece sends for a doctor, the hero, who is retained by the old man. In the meantime, the curio dealer withdraws \$3,000, buys a white stallion, and cuts its throat on an Atlantic City beach, then jumps into the sea screaming things about the "Archangel". The tide gradually rolls in to the millionaire's bedroom every night -- 3rd floor of a dry house, of course. And the mate, Blair (who also kills a white horse) and the doctor, try to unravel the key to the mystery. That's the first three chapters.

From there I won't say much, except that it's partway a chase at 40 knots down the Delaware to the Atlantic by the hero, Blair, and the Coast Guard -- chasing an ancient Etruscan galley manned by oarsmen and going 60 knots.

Lovecraft was a great admirer of Francis Stevens (Gertrude Bennett), and the link between the description of one of Bennett's Seven Red Cities and Lovecraft's R'lyeh sans Cthulhu are too obvious to be missed. This is Bennett's best work, and deserves immortality. Sources, by the way, for at least five other fantasy writers are readily evident -- six if you simply change the container to the One Ring, since that is, basically, exactly what the container is.

It's great fun, fast reading, and despite a few minor romance-feelings between the niece and the doctor which are a bit overdone (but well underdone for the time at which CLAIMED was written) and a few one-line references, as undated as anything being written by any fantasy master. Lloyd Eshbach (in his intro to Bennett's inferior THE HEADS OF CERBERUS) notes that it was CLAIMED that gave him his real love of fantasy, and was his model for virtually anything else in the genre he read. His statement holds true today. I might also add that if Lowndes did any cutting it was only to remove some dated nonessential material -- and probably better the book. The plot is logical, fully thought-out, and rationally done at an almost astonishingly fast pace. Bennett was really a great writer.

If you can't stand fantasy, love it, or have never encountered Gertrude Bennett save in THE HEADS OF CERBERUS, this is a must book.

Jack L. Chalker

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

There are now two issues before the club that deserve the attention of all WSFA members. One is a change in the By-Laws and the other is a change in the policy of THE WSFA JOURNAL with regards to the DIPLOMANIA magazines. The proposed change in the By-Laws would raise the Corresponding membership dues to a flat \$2 per year, including first-class delivery of the JOURNAL to all Corresponding members. This was proposed by Don Miller at the August 19 meeting, his argument being that at the present rates the club is losing money on JOURNALS sent to Corresponding members.

The second proposal is that of a full separation of the JOURNAL and the DIPLOMANIA magazines. It seems that what started out as a one-page supplement tacked onto the back page of the JOURNAL has grown into a whole family of magazines, with an identity of their own. Don has promised an accounting of the money, both gained and used, by the Diplomacy supplements, with the goal of having these magazines self-supporting and apart from WSFA. Don's views on this matter will be aired elsewhere in this issue of the JOURNAL.

It appears that in the background of both these proposals is the feeling that the position of the JOURNAL should be defined. Is it to be mostly a local magazine, or one of interest to general fandom? I believe that most people feel that it has been quite successful in both respects.

As our next meeting falls during Tricon Time, there is little chance for a quorum on September 2. These matters will be open for discussion at the September 16 meeting.

J. C. Haldeman

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

On hand, 15 August 1966	\$122.68 (*) (**)
Dues, Regular members	\$6.00
Dues, Corresponding (Transfer from Regular)	\$1.00
First-class mail TWJ fee	\$.50
Expenses: Advance on paper, ink, and stencils for TWJ	\$81.00
Postage	\$.05
On hand, 31 August 1966	\$49.13 (*)

(*) Excludes Corresponding membership fees (and DIPLOMANIA fees) held by Don Miller, and \$7.35 owed WSFA by Fred Gottschalk.

(**) Opening balance corrected to reflect error in closing balance of 31 July and additional expense of 10¢ (postage) which should have been included in report for period 14 July through 31 July.

A complete roster of members in good standing appeared in TWJ #26, with additions and corrections noted in TWJ #'s 27 and 28; additional changes are as follows:

Regular members (active) -- Add:

McClure, Elizabeth -- 1107 Dryden St., Silver Spring, Md. (-)

Regular members (active) -- Delete:

Latimer, James, III (Transfer to Corresponding membership)

Corresponding members -- Add:

Bulmer, Thomas W. --- 138 Lincoln Ave., East Paterson, N.J., 07407

Latimer, James, III -- Merrimack College, Austin Center, Room 223, North

Andover, Mass., 01845 (Transfer from Regular membership) (note that new address given above is effective September 15)

Shagrin, Richard A. -- 2407 24th Loop, Sandia Base, Albuquerque, N.M., 87116
(until September 15 -- afterwards at Room 356, Haggett Hall, Univ. of Washington, Seattle, Washington, 98105 (543-6356))

Changes-of-Address:

Brooks, C.W., Jr. -- 713 Paul St., Newport News, Va., 23605
Sweeney, Raymond S. -- 13L Towne House Apts., Chapel Hill, N.C., 27514

Jack Gaughan and a couple of the new DIPLOMANIA players have applied for Corresponding membership. In addition, a few of the current DIPLOMANIA players have asked, under the new DIPLOMANIA/WSFA JOURNAL policies, that they be removed from the WSFA rolls, as they are interested in Diplomacy, not SF. These will be acted upon at the next WSFA meeting.

WSFA membership in good standing for the quarter just ending (Jun-Aug) includes 31 Regular, 47 Corresponding, 6 Life, 4 Associate, and 10 Honorary. A quorum stands at 15. Members (Regular, i.e.) are reminded that dues are now due for the September-November quarter.

A couple more roster corrections:

Corresponding members -- Add:

Heap, George R. -- Box 1487, Rochester, N.Y., 14603

Hull, Lloyd D. -- 2532-9th, Great Bend, Kansas, 67530

Corresponding members -- Change "Konig, John" to "Koning, John".

Al Gechter is now paid up through August, 1967, and Mark Owings thru Feb., '67.

Philip N. Bridges

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY

Minutes of the Regular meeting of the Washington Science Fiction Association, held 19 August, 1966, at the home of Miss E. Cullen in Washington, D.C. --

Present: 18 persons -- Jack Chalker, Phil Bridges, Miss E. Cullen, Al Gechter, Haldeman, (Alice, Gay, Jay, and Joe), Jim Harper, Bill Holmes (Guest), Alan Huff, Lidie McClure, Jim Latimer, Banks Mebane, Don Miller, Mark Owings, Bob Weston, and Kim Weston.

Called to Order: 9:15 p.m., Jay Haldeman presiding.

Committee Reports:

Publications --- WSFA JOURNAL #28 is out. Material is always needed. All members attending the Tricon, please write something about it for the JOURNAL. The Fiction Supplement still has room for more . . .

Program -- There was a program (the NY TV Program tape) last meeting.

Treasurer's Report: Previous balance, \$77.71, \$7.50 collected, \$85.21 on hand; totals exclude funds held by Don Miller.

Old Business: Dispensed with.

New Business: (1) Don Miller presented an amendment, with the required number of signatures. In essence, his amendment was that Corresponding membership dues be raised to \$2 per year instead of the current \$1, with first-class delivery only of the JOURNAL, because the cost per Corresponding member in sending them the JOURNAL is in excess of the dues paid by the Corresponding members. (2) Don also suggested that we drop the WSFA membership requirement for DIPLOMANIA players. (3) Banks Mebane suggested that a policy discussion on the JOURNAL was needed. Are we trying for maximum circulation? (4) Don Miller suggested that we arrange a reciprocal agreement on memberships with other clubs. (In other words, that we, as a club, take out a membership in another club in trade for their doing the same in ours.) He suggested that this would simplify and expedite the exchange of news, club publications, and the like. (5) Jim Latimer moved that we renew

our membership in the N3F at \$1.75 per year. Second and passed. (6) Gay Haldeman moved that we do not send a subscription to ANALOG to Goddard Space-flight Center. Seconded and passed. (7) Al Gechter suggested that the club get a portable TV set to watch the new Friday night S.F. shows. Jay Haldeman offered to give the club one that he has. (8) Mark Owings volunteered to take over as Librarian, replacing Jim Latimer who is going away to college. (9) Happy Birthday to Miss Cullen on August 21st. (10) Don Miller needs 30 reams of paper for the JOURNAL, plus stencils and ink. He moved that \$80.00 be appropriated for mimeo materials needed for the JOURNAL. This was then amended by Banks Mebane to the effect that a separate accounting be kept of the JOURNAL and the Diplomacy supplements. Thus amended, the motion was seconded and passed.

Meeting Adjourned: 10:15 p.m.

Gay Haldeman

REPORT OF THE PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

Excluding the present issue, 28 issues of the JOURNAL (and several supplements, including 12 issues of DIPLOMANIA, 2 issues of DIPLOPHOBIA, 3 issues of FANTASIA, 2 issues of DIPSOMANIA, and 1 issue of SUPERCALIFRAGELISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS, among others) have been published to date. Supplies on hand include 117 stencils, - .2 reams of mimeo paper, and 2.4 tubes of mimeo ink. Paper is on order.

Accounting of cost (to date) of DIPLOMANIA 'zines is as follows:

'ZINE	STENCILS		PAPER		INK		POSTAGE	TOTAL COST	ACCUMULATED TOTAL COST
	#	COST	#	COST	AMT	COST			
DIPLOMANIA #1	2	.24	.1	.16	*	*	.50?	.90	.90
DIPLOMANIA #2	8	.96	.6	.91	*	*	.75?	2.62	3.52
DIPLOMANIA #3	8	.96	.6	.91	*	*	1.00?	2.87	6.39
DIPLOMANIA #4	8	.96	.6	.91	*	*	1.95	3.82	10.21
DIPLOMANIA #5	8	.96	.6	.91	*	*	1.58	3.45	13.66
DIPLOMANIA #6	10	1.20	.7	1.12	.2	.50	1.38	4.20	17.86
DIPLOMANIA #7	10	1.20	.7	1.12	.2	.50	2.00	4.82	22.68
DIPLOMANIA #8	20	2.40	1.2	1.92	.4	1.00	2.00	7.32	30.00
DIPLOMANIA #9	18	2.16	1.1	1.73	.4	1.00	1.80	6.69	36.69
DIPLOMANIA #10	10	1.20	.6	.96	.2	.50	.40	3.06	39.75
DIPLOMANIA #11	11	1.32	1.7	2.72	.2	.56	3.35	7.95	47.70
FANTASIA #1	11	1.32	1.7	2.72	.2	.56	1.65	6.25	53.95
DIPSOMANIA #1	11	1.32	1.7	2.72	.2	.56	1.90	6.50	60.45
DIPLOPHOBIA #1	11	1.32	1.7	2.72	.2	.56	1.80	6.40	66.85
FANTASIA #2	10	1.20	.5	.77	.2	.56	.92	3.45	70.30
DIPLOMANIA #12	10	1.20	.5	.77	.2	.56	2.45	4.98	75.28
FANTASIA #3	14	1.68	.7	1.15	.2	.56	1.90	5.29	80.57
DIPLOPHOBIA #2	10	1.20	.5	.77	.2	.56	2.10	4.63	85.20
SUPERCAL #1	7	.84	1.4	2.27	.1	.28	.40	3.85	89.05

* -- Ink for issues 1 through 5 of DIPLOMANIA was not charged to WSFA.

An accounting of the income derived from DIPLOMANIA supplements will be published in the next issue, as soon as we get some idea of how many Corresponding members will drop out now that WSFA membership is no longer required for participation in DIPLOMANIA games. An accounting of the money spent so far for the JOURNAL will be published as soon as we have room.

The low postage amounts for DIPLOMANIA #10 and FANTASIA #2 are due to the fact we lost track of the actual amounts and therefore did not charge WSFA. SUPERCAL #1 went out principally as a rider to other 'zines.

Donald L. Miller

In brief --

"Resolved, that WSFA By-Laws be amended as follows: That Article I, Section (c), be amended to read: '(c) Corresponding membership -- Annual dues, \$2.00.' That Article I, Section 6, be amended so that Corresponding member's dues are prorated at the rate of 50¢ per quarter instead of 25¢ per quarter." This resolution was presented by Don Miller at the WSFA meeting of August 19, in accordance with the WSFA By-Law amendment procedures. It contained the signatures of Don Miller, Jim Latimer, Alan Huff, Jack Chalker, Joe Haldeman, Phil Bridges, Al Gechter, Elizabeth Cullen, and Mark Owings. It is being published for all members to see in this issue of the JOURNAL, and will be voted upon at the regular meeting of 16 September. This amendment is designed to bring the dues of the Corresponding members into line with the cost of sending them the JOURNAL. If and when the JOURNAL should cease publication, Corresponding dues could again be lowered. All JOURNALS would be sent by 1st-class mail; the book-keeping alone for the current split system makes such a system highly impractical. This would not affect current Corresponding members until such time as their dues are up for renewal (1 June 1967, for most of them).

In MEBANE'S MAGAZINE MORTUARY, TWJ #27, under the review of the Sept. FANTASTIC (third paragraph), change "ingenious yarn" to "ingenuous yarn".

Mrs. Keller corrects the tribute to the late Dr. Keller which appeared in TWJ #27. She states that the Keller ancestral home was not at Underwood, as stated in the tribute, but at Kellersville, about ten miles south of Stroudsburg. We will extract from her interesting letter in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

We hear that the first OZARKON was a success, with 60 at the con.

The next ESFA open meeting is on September 11, at the YM-YWCA, 600 Broad St., Newark, N.J., at 3:00 p.m. The scheduled speaker, Drake Douglas, will not be able to make it, so the program will consist of Convention reports on the TRICON from various ESFA members who have attended.

Which reminds us -- will all you WSFA members who are able to make the TRICON please write us a brief report on it -- or on some portion of it which you found particularly notable?

Wanted -- Associate Editor(s) for the JOURNAL to help with public relations, aid us in acquiring material, assist in the reviewing of stories, articles, etc.

ACE releases for October -- THE EYES OF THE OVERWORLD, by Jack Vance (M-149, 45¢); KING OF THE WORLD'S EDGE, by H. Warner Munn (M-152, 45¢); QUEST CROSSTIME, by Andre Norton (G-595, 50¢); PLANET OF EXILE, by Ursula L. LeGuin and MANKIND UNDER THE LEASH, by Thomas M. Disch (G-597, 50¢); THE SICUX SPACEMAN, by Andre Norton (F-408, 40¢) (reprint); THE DEFLIANT AGENTS, by Andre Norton (M-150, 45¢) (reprint). Details on these releases in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

September-October Calendar --

WSFA Meetings -- September 2, 16, 30 (party); October 7, 21; at home of Miss E. Cullen, 7966 W. Beach Dr., N.W., Wash., D.C., at 8 p.m. Phone no. RA3-7107.

The Gamesmen -- September 9, 23; October 14, 28; at home of D. Miller, 12315 Judson Rd., Wheaton, Md., 20906, at 7:30 p.m. Phone no. 933-5417. Call first.

BSFS Meetings -- September 10, 24; October 8, 22; at home of D. Ettlin, 31 West North Ave., Baltimore, Md., at 7:30 p.m. Phone no. 837-2876.

ESFA Meetings -- September 11; October 2; at YW-YWCA, 600 Broad St., Newark, N.J., at 3:00 p.m. Programs as announced.

We know of no more cons until Nov.; TRICON will be in progress as you read this.

The JOURNAL is published bi-weekly; rates are being revised, so consult the editor. Deadline for material for issue #30, Sept. 23; for #31, Oct. 14. Address code: A, Associate member; C, Contributor; F, "Friend" of WSFA's; G, Guest; H, Honorary member; L, Life member; M, Regular member; N, you are mentioned herein; P, Corresp. member, 1st-class TWJ; Q, Corr. member, 3rd-class TWJ; R, for review; S, Sample; T, Trade; X, last issue, unless . . . Editor's address is: 12315 Judson Rd., Wheaton, Md., 20906. Don Miller