



# OFF OF THIS PLANET

## ADVENTURES

with built-in comic strips



K

THIS ISSUE  
A SPECIAL CONVENTION MAG  
FROM SAVANNAH FANDOM

LEE  
HOFFMAN

WALT  
KESSEL

FRED  
WARTH

CHARLES  
WELLS

WALTER  
WILLIS

# OOTPLA!

Fandom's Leading You-Should-Live-So-Long

a fanzine for fans like us

## CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE AND OTHER PLACES:

Cantilever Brown drawn and supplied on masters by Walt Kessel

The Adventures of STEFAN SMITH drawn and quartered by CharWells

Fiendetta advt rendered by Charles Wells

Oblique House memo written by Walter A Willis and published without his special permission.

Full Page drawing by Fred Warth and rendered upon a master by Leeh

Blank page for autographs, random notes, treasure maps, etc. through the courtesy of Charles Wells and those quirks of fate that are responsible for such similiar phenomena.

Cover layout by Hoffman with original cover drawing by Kessel rendered unto stencil by Leeh

A few words about Savannah fandom by Leeh

Proclamation by Charles Wells, archbishop

Sneak preview of litho drawn and angeled especially for Quandry by Fred Warth

Mimeography by Hoffman Nothing Inc.

Dittography by Wells Something Inc

Very little by Prozyboo Ltd.

Moral support and derogatory comments by Kessel and Warth.

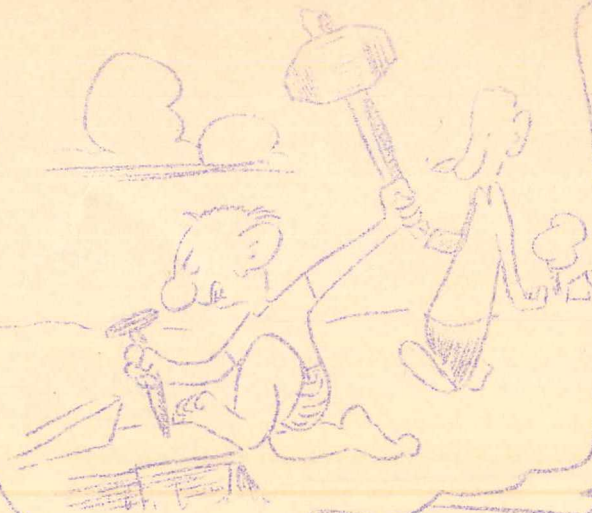
Most of the credit for thish should go to Charles who did most of the work, dirty work, and footwork, who struggled with deadlines set by yt, who donated unstintingly of his stock of ditto masters and his time, and who would undoubtedly appreciate a subscription to his fmz Fiendetta from you.

Communications concerning this volume should be addressed to  
Charles Wells, 405 E. 62st, Savannah, Ga. or  
Lee Hoffman, 101 Wagner St, Savannah, Ga.

Cash contributions accepted.



CANTLEVER  
BROWN



WOT Y'ALL  
DOIN', SON?

I IS BUILDING,  
A RICKET SHIP!

A WOT?



WOT KINDA  
CRITTUR IS  
YOU, YOU DONT  
KNOW WOT A  
RICKET SHIP IS?

THIS IS  
A RICKET  
SHIP?

A RICKET  
SHIP



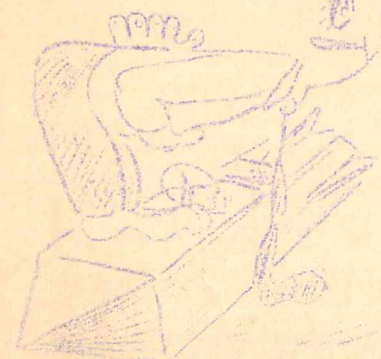
ALLOW ME TO INTERDUCE  
MYSELF - I IS CANTLEVER BROWN

WOT KINDA CRITTUR  
IS YOU, YOU HINT  
NEVER HEERD  
O' CANTLEVER  
BROWN?

WULL, NOW  
THAS MIGHTY  
WHERES'IN'!

YESSIR

YOU IS WHO?



I SE SORRY

TO L  
KON-TIN-UD

Cartlover

POWA

I IS BEEN READING  
BOUT RICKET SHIPS IN  
THIS HERE BOOK, SON-  
AN' I HATES T' TELL  
YA THIS, BUT THERE'S  
ONE IMPORTANT CORN-SEE-DE-RA-TION  
YOU IS DONE OVERLOOK

ALL RIGHT-CUT  
THE GAB AN'  
LE'S HAVE IT!

THERE AINT NO AIR  
IN SPACE-YOU IS  
GOTTA HAVE A  
PRESS-YOO-IZED CABIN

ON

WELL, LET'S  
BUILD ONE O'  
TH' FOOL THINGS  
THEN

ER-WOT'S  
THEY LOOK  
LIKE?

YOU RECHON  
WE IS ON TH'  
RIGHT TRACK?

BLAM

WOP

I THINK I  
BETTER HAITON  
TO INN-FORM  
YA, SON-YOU IS  
DONE BUILT  
THIS THING  
WITHOUT  
NO PORT-HOLES

WOT FOR  
IS THEM?

TA SEE OUTA,  
BOY-TA SEE  
OUTA!

THAT KIN  
BE EASLY  
REMEDYFIED

NOW YOU IS  
DONE LETTIN'  
ALL THE AIR OUT!

ANTILEVER

DOWN

PAGE 3

FIX THAT - I'LL JUST TACK  
THIS HERE SELLIFANE  
ON TOP O' IT!



A GENIUS!  
A VERTABLE GENIUS!

NOW WE IS GOTTA  
TACKLE THE PROBLEM  
OF SPACESUITS



A MERE EXPRESSION,  
BOY - IN OTHER  
WORDS, WE IS GOTTA  
HAVE SPACESUITS  
TO VENTURE FORTH  
IN THE VAST UNKNOWN  
VOID

YOU OVERWELM  
ME WITH YOUR UNLIMITED  
STORE OF KNOWLEDGE

GOT ONE  
IN THE HOUSE

WE IS GONNA PLAY  
FOOTBALL?

(WOT'S THAT?)

I'LL FETCH  
IT

THE BOY  
AMAZES ME

WELL THERE'S  
PLENTY O' SPACE  
IN THIS  
ONE

NOW WE  
GOTTA GET  
THIS THING  
A LOFT

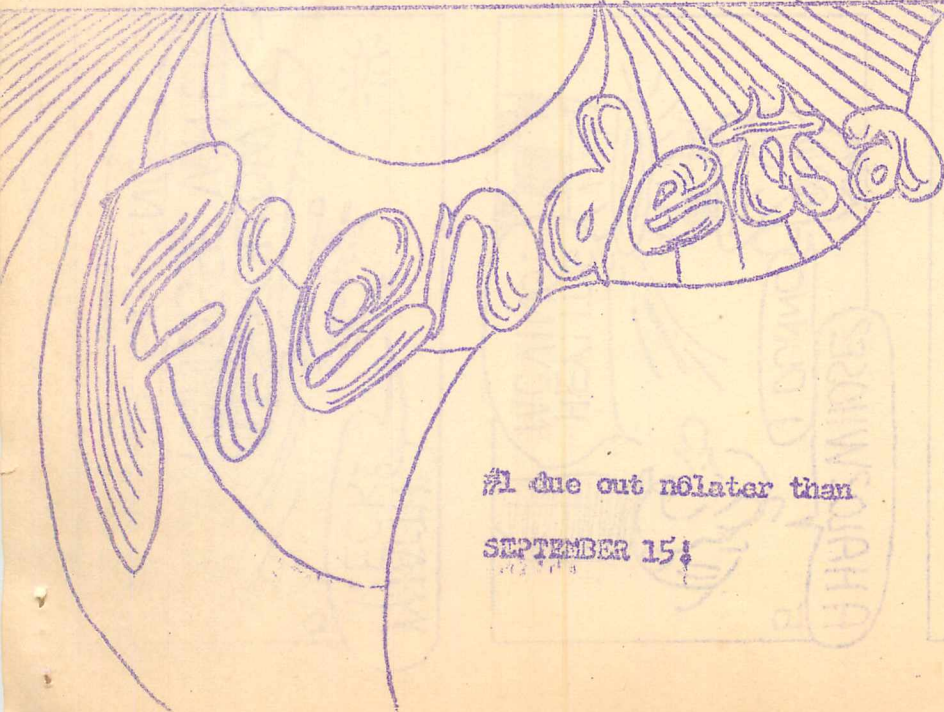
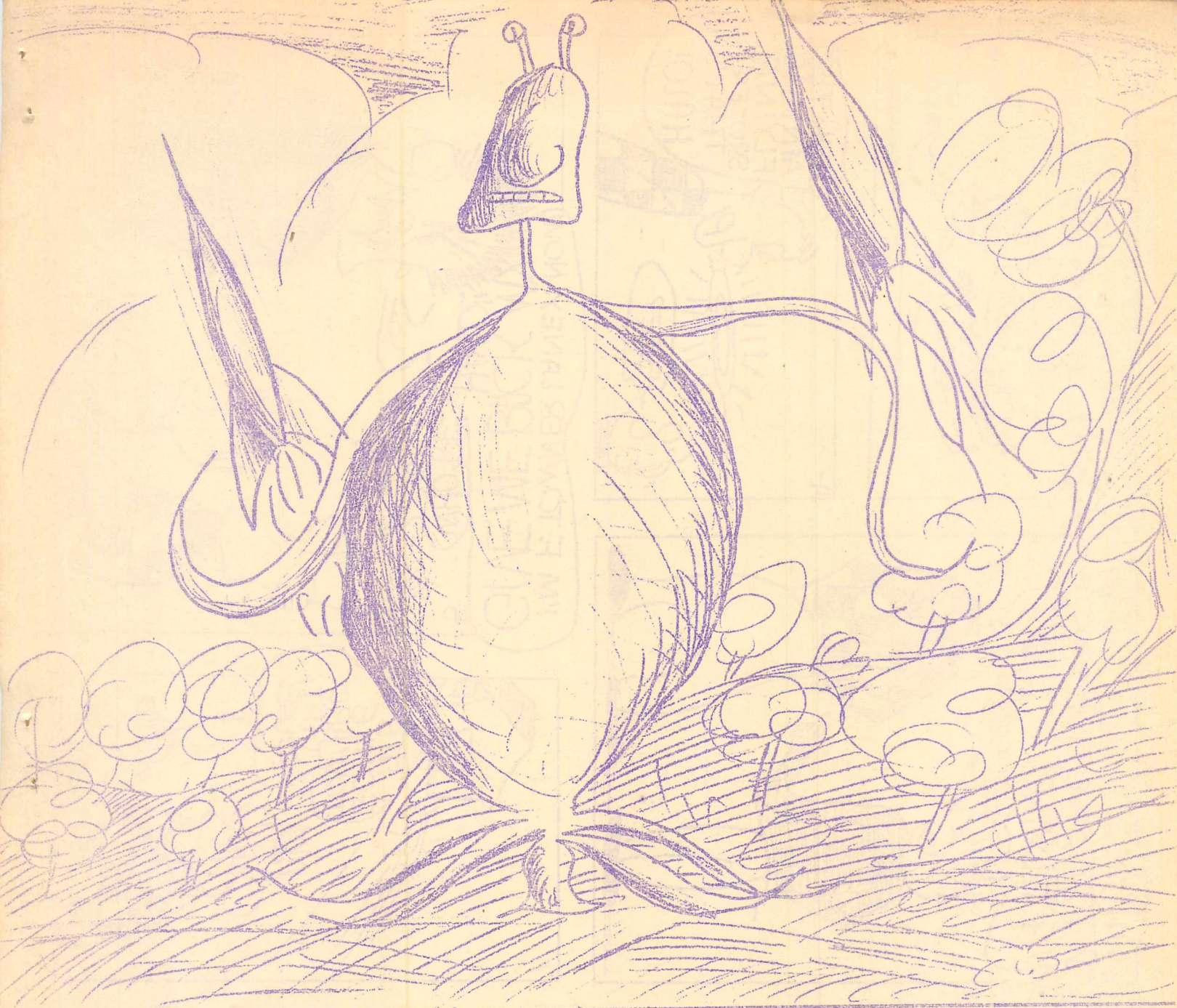
ONE O' MY OLE  
MAN'S SUITS

I SAID A  
SPACE SUIT!

QUIET - I'M  
MULLIN' IT  
OVER

WILL THE BOYS GET OFF THE GROUND? DON'T ASK US!





# Fiendetsa

#1 due out no later than

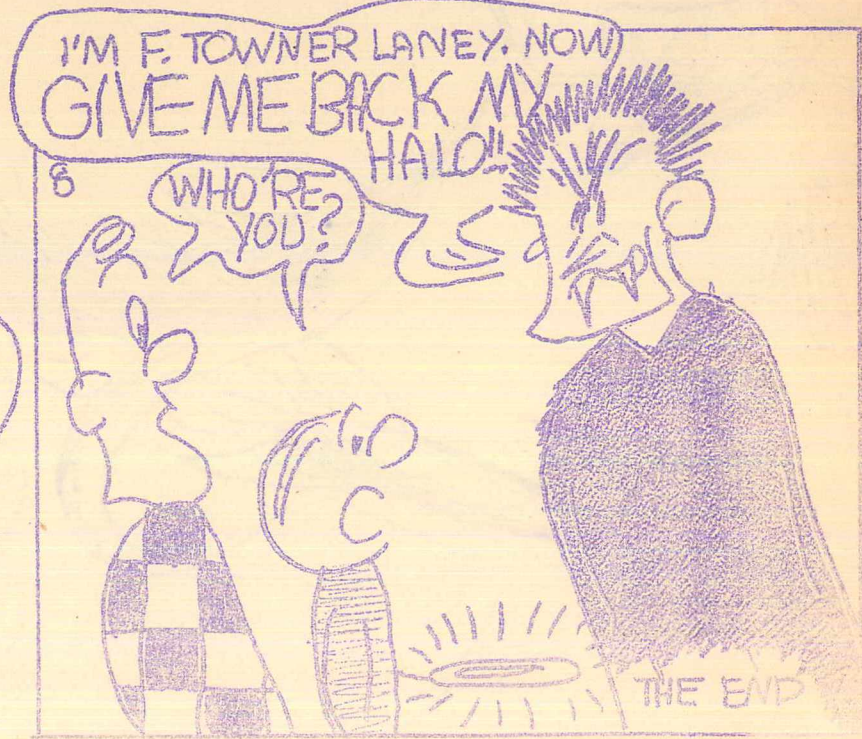
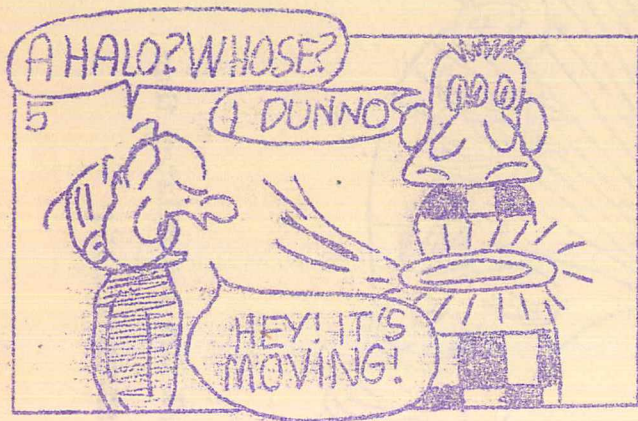
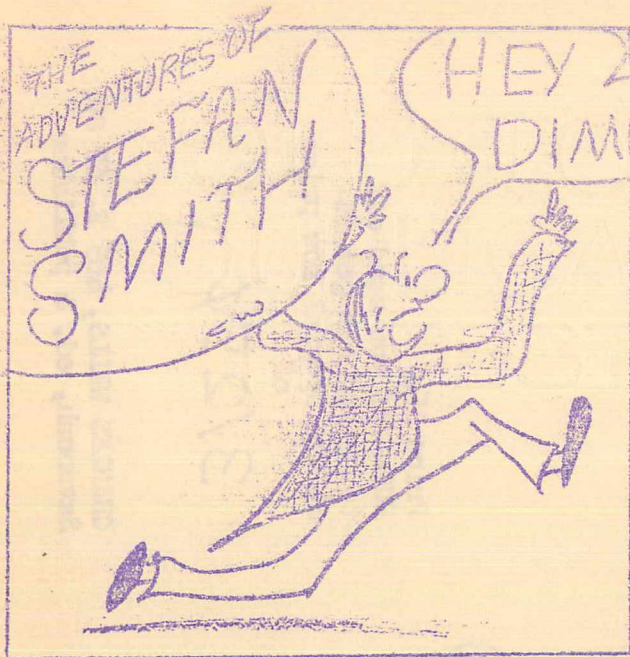
SEPTEMBER 15!

Price 15¢

BUT— if you send off  
today you can get it  
at the special low price  
of

3/25¢

CHARLES WELLS, 405 E. 62 St.  
Savannah, ed. & publisher



THE END



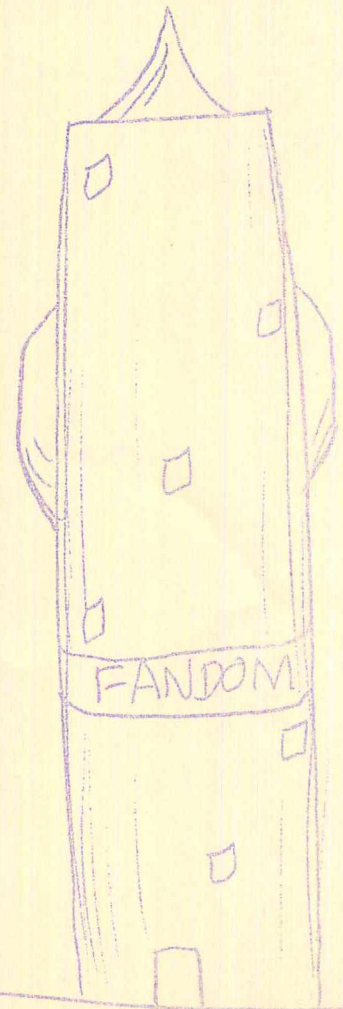
I HAVE GONE INTO COUNCIL WITH SHURN, THE GHREAT GHREEN GHOD, AND HE HAS REVEALED MANY ASTOUNDING AND UNUSUAL THINGS TO ME. FOR ONE THING, HE IS NOT A GHREAT GHREEN GHOD, BUT A GHREAT GHREEN GHODLET. HE IS, IN FACT, THE GHREATEST OF GHREEN GHODLETS. HE IS ANXIOUS FOR CONCILIATION BETWEEN THE THREE OPPOSING GHOD-FACTIONS, GHU, FOO, AND ROSCOE.

THEREFORE HE HAS MADE ME ARCHIBISSOP OF SHURN, TO SPREAD THE GHREAT WHARD. HE ASKED ME TO ENLIST MORE AND MORE FANS TO GHIVE SUP-ORT TO HIM AND HIS PHLAN ON FINAL PEACE BETWEEN GHU, FOO, AND ROSCOE.

I THEREFORE HEREBY ASK FOR ALL FANS TO COME FORTH AND RENOUNCE ANY CON-NECTIONS WITH ANY ONE GHOD AND INSTEAD TO ADMIT THAT ALL GHODS ARE EQUAL, AND TO WORK TOWARD THE FINAL DHAY WHEN THE THREE GHREAT GHODS, GHU, FOO, AND ROSCOE, COME TOGETHER.

CHARLES WELLS, ARCHIBISSOP

GHU + FOO +  
ROSCOE =  
SAFARI!



From the talented typer of Walter A. Willis,

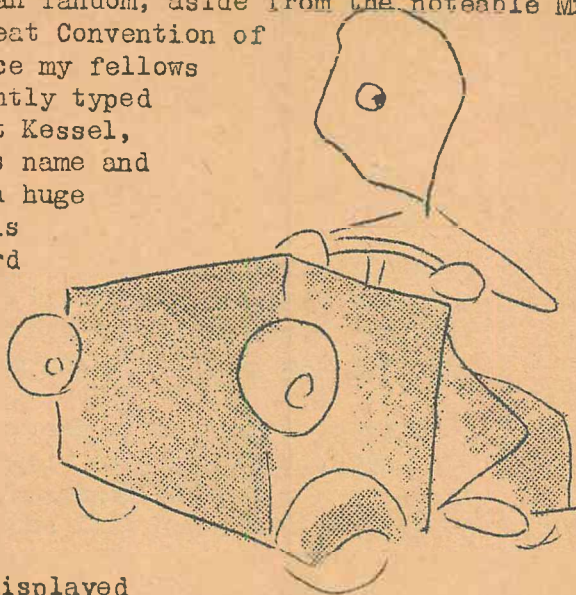
## OBLIQUE HOUSE

THE HOFFMAN BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS  
14th August 1952

### ORDER OF THE DAY

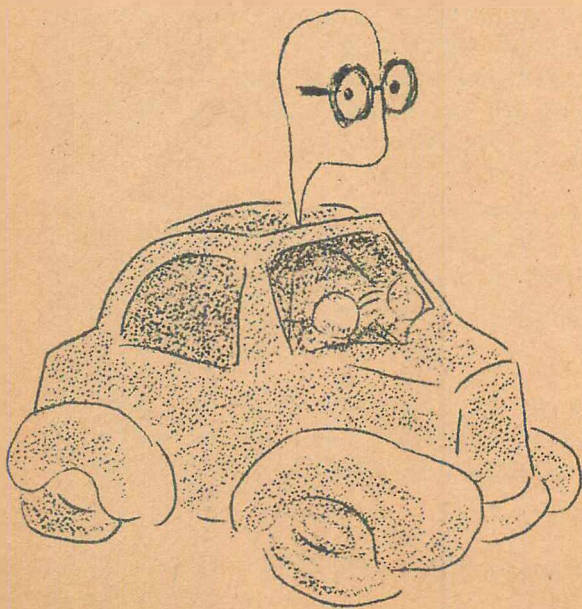
- 7:00 All Ilea parade in ceremonial dress. Inkstained pullovers and other decorations will be worn.
- 7:15 Prayers that our beloved Lee Hoffman may yet turn from the dreadful heresy of Ghu to the true faith of Roscoe.
- 7:30 A long and brilliant oration by Walt Willis
- 7:31 Ceremonial readings of the contents page bits from the quandry file.
- 8:15 Restitching of sides.
- 8:30 Contemplation of Her photograph in the Hoffman ~~shrine~~ shrine.
- 9:00 A ceremonial salute of 21 puns from the roof of Oblique House.
- 9:15 Toasts.
- 9:30 Speech by distinguished pro author A. Vincent Clarke.
- 9:45 Toasts.
- 10:00 Speech by a distinguished member of the British Interplanetary Society, Mr James White.
- 10:15 Toasts.
- 11:00 Speech by a distinguished visitor from overseas on behalf of outlying fans, Mr Vince Clarke.
- 11:15 Toasts.
- 11:30 Shpeech by dishtinguished pro author James White
- 11:45 Toasts.
- 12:00 Adresh in versh by famous fan poet Aubrey Vinshent Clarke.
- 12:15 Toasts.
- 12:30 Orashuns by miscel...mishel...lotsha other people.
- 12:45 Hic!

herewith a few words about Savannah fandom from yours truly, Lee Hoffman. I guess most of you know me, as I am the one who'll be distributing this little mag. It seems that I'm the only member of Savannah fandom, aside from the notable Mr Willis, who will be in attendance at the Great Convention of '52. So I shall do the honors and introduce my fellows in crime. The lad here with his head slightly typed over is (or should I say 'represents'?) Walt Kessel, who gets quite irritated when I misspell his name and put in two 'l's. Walt putt-putts about on a huge motorscooter and indulges in fanac when he is supposedly busy being a professional sho-card painter. He also takes on jobs of mimeoing which he farms out at slave rates to your author.



Now Fred Warth is the man who spurred the sudden abundance of fans in Savannah, in a way. You see, Walt was practically inactive until Fred showed up from overseas, replete with a rather small auto, and a great quantity of talent of the type displayed by him in fanzines a few years back. It was the burst of activity by these two (or what passes for activity in Savannah, on a local scale) that dragged your author out of a gafistic slump. Since Fred came upon the scene he and Walt have been making like fans on a local plane and (tho Kessel and Warth may have no connection with this turn of events) Wells has acquired a ditto and is acquiring a typer. So, mygosh, what more could you ask for in a town this size?

Charles Wells, of course, is the newest edition to Savannah's actifandom. CharWells showed up in answer to the fanzine review columns and has already pubbed one issue of a handlettered hektoed mag. This mag is his first real bout with the ditto tho. Char is a long lean high-school lad and the youngest member of the Savannah Pentacle.



This here now picture represents to you our en-vehicled member, Fred Warth, who can chug-chug about at no little speed with his 12 volt battery, while Kessel merely putt-putts on a Cushman, and yours truly has to pedal a bi-wheeled beastie of the man (or woman) powered type. Chas, to my knowledge, walks.

One member of Savannah fandom holds a unique position, in that so far he has never been in Savannah. This is Walt Willis, the fan we'd most like to have as an on-the-premises-member of the Pentacle. But fear not, if the Fates are with us we shall, for a short space of time, have Walt on the spot. You can meet Walt at the Great Convention if you try hard enough. We'd advise you try real hard.

OVER PLEASE

And as the fifth wheel of the pentacle we have yrs. tly. I have the distinction of being the most active member of the group, but Charles may soon be threatening that title. Hah, I have it on him tho. I am at the Chicon. I am a female-type critter, 20 years of age, and most proud of the title HIFAN, which was bestowed upon me this August.

And that, kind friend, is Savannah Fandom, all five of us. We hope you've enjoyed our presentation.

And now a word from one of our sponsors:

Salutations from Savannah  
And lots of greetings of all mannah,  
From the Marsh and Swamp and Sea  
And from the gang and Q and me.

In Chicago I hope we'll meet,  
For meeting you would be right neat,  
And if you're one of fannish tribe,  
I hope that to Q you will subscribe.

-Leeh

Read QUANTITY,  
Fandom's leading swampzine  
mere, 15¢ a copy  
7 for \$1.00  
sub now, before the books  
are closed!  
send subs to Lee Hoffman

-----  
"Clams are your best entertainment"  
-----

-B & R

This is Charles Wells broadcasting. Lee sat me down at the typer and told me to type. So here I am, with nothing to say. She sez I should be flattered, cause these are the very last words to be put in the whole mag. Everything has been mimeoed and/or dittoed except this page.

Tum te dum.

A few words on how to use a Rexograph: First you must prepare the masterset. This is very easy, according to the Instruction booklet. Simply draw on the front, it sez. Hah. Among other things, you have to be careful not to get any Purple on you, because once you do, it'll never come off. If you wash your hands it just gets stronger. There is one way, now that I think of it. Simply shoot your hands with a silver bullet. (After all, it's a spirit duplicator.)

Next, you have to run it off. This is also easy, according to the instruction booklet. First, you have to put it in the drum. This is how: first you put it in the drum ((!)). It's that simple. If you don't break your fingernail holding the opening in the drum that holds the master open. And if you don't squish your finger closing it.

Then you put paper in the feed thing (I'm not very experienced so I dono what you call it.) The feed works wonderfully--it feeds the paper six at a time, and in chunks. And the paper comes out purple on one side and purple on the other. Variety, eh?

Well, I gotta go to the doctor and get my artificial arms and legs adjusted.

Seeya!

Charles