DHAMA (DSIM) = HIII CANA DOUS-SIZELLA MINOS SIR DARBARDE AM BENEZO ...

DHAMASAMD = HIII CANA DOUS-SIIIIIA MINA SAL DARAGE 

D W 12

## EDITORIAL

Dere rederz: We must have one un thees things, but how the asse 4. I rite haff and Chick rites haff. This izz enuff uv my haff. You like? no! Franklin Kerkhof aff not yours no what you can't do about it - nottings, that what yourse can't do about these sesse my haft of their magazoone, need I said moore? Chick Derry Fandon is just one damn
thing after another-aint (co-editor's underline) My, oh, Whyyy \_\_ ?(Hustoned)

La dietoned (conf) That's as "o", boys I am søber (fes I am). Robert Hen Briggs you hould know that Briggs (the one man wine key) would be ster to hright - of ell knights! Knough! he doesn't feel tike a sub-title! Hyar you Bill-my beer is calling. Dot (the K.P.) Purlit. the subtle subtile Briggs devenil feel like was Get the point! di the only some a critical goint of new for been only some fen around - who to a few beens? "Burp" - One-I thumb the kinst - and ong? - Washing too one-shit fack to the beer - Bill Cours

### WARNING TO PUBLISHERS - HAVE A TITLE! (I had one for this but forgot it after writing the article)-Front workhop

Do you have a gripe against fandom? Against fans? Against fanzines? Against prozines? Against science-fiction or fantasy in general? Do you not have some gripe about something in the field? Yes...you do not? Well, what the hell are you reading this for then? Answer: After reading this, if you still have nothing to gripe about, you are incapable of reading this mimeography.

Do you wonder what this sterling (fans seem to love this word) 'zine is about? If so, you probably think there is something lacking in your basic...bas...ba...uh, something or another. But fear not; this feeling is shared by the author, and, methinks, by his unco-operative co-editor.

One discovers, if one edits or publishes a fanzine, that there are two extreme methods of doing so - extreme and opposite, I should have said. The first of these is to accept the position of editor of your local fan club's official organ, and the second is to put out a rag of your own just for the hell of it, all your own, just as you feel like doing it at the time you want to do it. Now, you must realize that there are problems to be faced in either method, problems which you must conquer or be conquered by, or perhaps both...possibly neither (Oh, well, it is a filler sentence). The author's own experience leads him to believe that the editing of the first kind of atrocity leads inevitably to the publication of the second kind of horror, or vice versa. And now I remember that I have a title for this page. I edit QUANTA, an OO; I put out CHANGELING, a rag; but the point is that CHANGELING must CHANGE! The present opus is an example of something that you would put in the same category with the first issue of CHANGELING. Therefore my contributions to PDAP are a sort of ghost of the first ish of CHGLG.

Now that I have dispensed with confusing you further as to why the title, it behoves me to move to something else incongruous. Incongrue me, quick! Who will do it? My co-editor is too busy composing his own tripe, on my left; and on my right the reticent can of beer refuses to help. I shall kill it post haste. Its successors shall probably succeed (pun unintentional but accepted).

Watch for K. I am not at liberty to tell you what it is, since the formulator of the new system of "logic" refuses to divulge. So you think I should force him to divulge, eh? Well, that is very difficult, since he happens to be myself, and not even an alter ego. Incidentally, speaking of alter egos, Mr. C. J. Uhglebaum died in pain at the Cinvention, in case you hadn't heard.

UGHLEBAUM LES IN STATE

OGHLEBAUM LITTING

## (This is uncut unedited-Dury) THE TERRIBLE (WHOLE) TRUTH

#### A MINORITY REPORT

In and about the Nation's Capital there has been a great deal of whispered comment about the noble souls that had a hand in the manufacture of HAZING ST-ORIES. It has been said that the people (fans) behind this minority rag, are almost as bad as the rag itself. This, I want to say, is a gross misstatement of



copied from an actual photograph

It begins cil it is standing a group noble a zine. The of their labors. This went into the production fans can be identified: Pavlat. The only reason that did the copying. To any one really do exist, believe me,

to look as if a man's word isn't worth the stenwritten. The editors of HS are as noble, and up of egear fans as can be expected to put out so above photograph will testify to the enerstness picture shows one of the many sessions that of HS. Reading left to right the following Derry, Kerkhof, Briggs, (female) Mansfield, Derry is copied in toto, is because he that doesn't believe that such a picture exists, I invited them to write to any of the above and request a print. They

With the 50 convention in the hands of the fine Portland mob, the editors of HS want to thank all the people that read, and requested future issues. They want to say that now that their work has borne fruit they will not bring forth any more copies. I know that all of you will join me in greaving, but this is as is should be. So to any that asked for further issues I have been asked to say that in the absence of HS other fine, sterling zines will be forthcoming from the D.C. outcasts (who aren't any more) but they will not be like HS, since it was for a purpose and that purpose is served. But the same fine quality of fiction and humor will be maintained in future zines.

Borrowing from the the New York Times, I think that a fine slogan for a fanzine would be "All the Crud thats fit to print", or better from Scripts-Howard, "Give the fans light, and they will still lose their way".

# WHAT EVERY YOUNG FANZINE EDITOR

A fanzine should be educational, informative, entertaining, uplifting (so should abbra) and above all, funny. Have you every tried to be funny? You haven't? You lucky boy, it is the hardest thing in the world. I know, because I am the funnyest looking person, and the dullest sounding man in the world, but no matter, I shall endeavor to make you laught, cry, and all that sort of stuff. (co-editor's connent. BALLS)

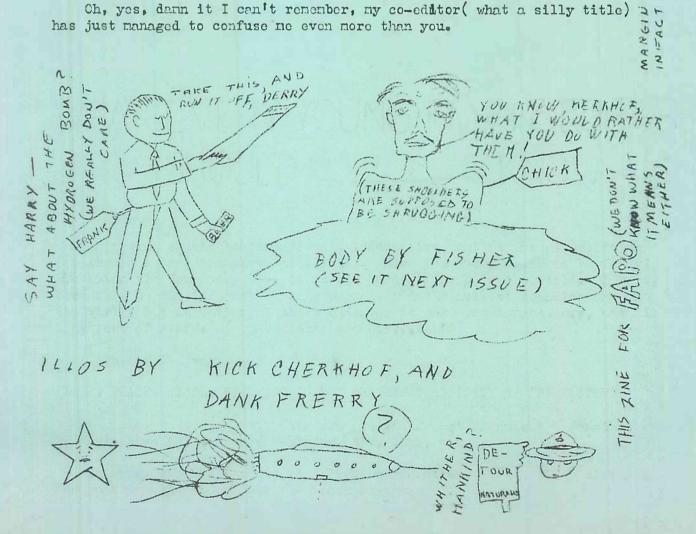
WHO!

This, by the way,

FLASH, FLASH, FLASH, SPELLING IS NOT THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE EDITORS

a sterling example of how not to putout a fanzine. We don't have but one case of breer, hic, burp, slurp.

Ch, yes, dann it I can't remember, my co-editor (what a silly title) has just managed to confuse ne even more than you.



Book reviewing - a very easy thing, fan editors say; at least, one of them. It is, too, when you're not sitting down at the tiper.

Slight interruption while helping Frank look for a lost . thought; it wan't worth looking for, but it did make him straighten the stencil And now Pavlat is talking only to himself - perfect conversation.

Back to

reviewing.

Time out while Favlat tells a dirty story. Rather dull, too. Anyway, I can always think of wonderful comments on any book while

Great to-

do while everyone else (naturally) plays with the American Railroad copy - holders. Great fun!

riding on Capitel Transit 's wonderful street-cars and buses. However, when I try to put them down on paper - they have all disappeared into the

Briggs mak now making horrible noises - quite normal behaviour for him. blue, blue sky - or in Washington, gray -

Now Briggs wants to know ow to spell "since, sense, cents, or some such word. Now he is looking for a piece - a true fan. (Los Angeles, need an honorgry membe)

Now Derry is violently denying that he is a hemo; and RXXXXXXPavlat is displaying remarkable knowledge about the requirements for membership in that ancient order.

just can't find anything interesting or intelligible to say about the book - bad or good.

XXXaPavlat has just finished his third or fourth or fifth or nth can of beer or ale, and is now becomming slightly inarticulate and has at last stopped his heard-mumblings.

But Chick just told a decrepitating story. Rather dirty, and pointless.

As a result, The results are rather insipid: There are none of the bright remarks about style, sontent; or plot

Chick just spilled a can of beer on the floor and as a result is saying "I hate Keller, I hate Keller!!"

had evolved. Once in a while a book makes such a terrific impression on me - see ISLANDIA - that even with the lack of inspiration I can turn out a satisfactory reveiw.

"F ndom Forever!" Briggs; "Expectorate

on them" Derry.

However, dreaming about the grand reviews I am going to do one of these days is great fun.

I uggest to all fans who plan book-reviewing as major occupation or advacation a Carefull

I am now sitting on a typing chair in the the midst of a pool of beer that Chick spilled - such a wasteful fellow, you know

A violent argument ever the title of this thing - fanzine, so called, one-shot - with the final decision. and finally sit down and write the review - not like this.

NEWLANGLES ON FANDOM .........

. By Frank Kerkhof

I am probably wrong. There must be questions with more words in them! Why sour author is trying to do. Well, how should I know? Ask your author.

So. Incidentally! what are my four co-editors doing? Yes, they have increased, a lost thought, and so I shall write it too. Incidentally, I am Frank. Some-

Chick Derry, (no connection of this thought with the drawing above, it says here) seems to be stealing a style used by me in Changeling on the contents page (of Changeling, not this ugh.) Chick just called Changeling the bastard fanzine. I insist that Changeling is not a bastard fanzine. To borrow an old railroad expression, C hangeling has not been a son of a bithh of a fanzine long enough to be a bastard of same.

A non-fan in an adjainfix adjoining room just said that we were the silliest bunch of bastards he has ever heard. The reason he has not heard a sillier bunch has been stated before: he is a non-fan. Everybody else is writing foolishness, it seems; so I shall try to shall try to to too two do dew bet betty bettyier better betterer yettttttt. Thanks, Gerty.

A new word: POLLUTOCRAT. Now that I have heard the word, what am I going to do with it? Everybody here seems to want to be a home. Everybody who knows how, please write in and let us know how.

#### DISSERTATIONS & UPON HALVES.

Everyone wants to know about the "other half". However, no one seems to know which other half is which or which half he belongs to. Naturally this makes matters much clearer, as this relegates them to the status of the majority of people.



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This is a face - believe it. If not, your imagivation is less than mine! DERRY CARRIES ON ANDON "ND ON AND ON AND ON-

I wanna be a homo/I wanna be a homo? I wanna be a homo/ I wanna be a homo/ I wanna be a homo, or so says various people here. Crap.

Open letter to Mister Laney,

How does one become a homo? And is it fun? I would like tonknow as I am very undiceded about this sex business. In fact I have been married almost a year and I still wonder about this sex business. I am sixteen years old and I am courious.

Please rush all information as writting by Doctor David H. Keller. He will

not send me his books as I am too young.

I am a serious fan.

I read all fanzines.

I read all the prozines.

Especially Shangri La Affairs....to those in the know.. Shaggy. As time would write an article about Doctor David H. Keller.

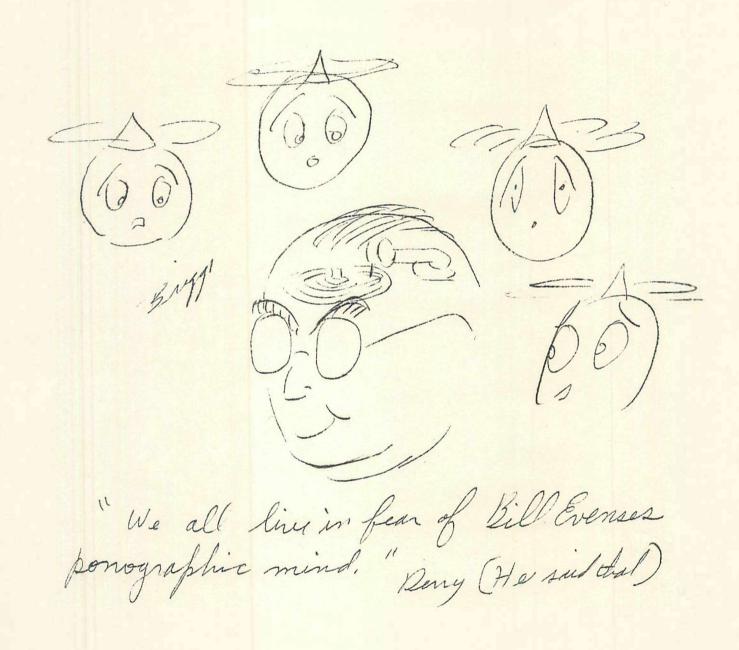
a picture

Doctor David H. Keller under the head...not ing behind the man, a woman

We, the editors all live in fear of Bill evans the only one of us who can type fast enough to keep up with the conversation... besides he has a phonograph memory. Bill Evans is writing an article on book reviews. besides he is writing everything that is being said.... the jerk.

Bry Vis writing to

looks at MR Briggs



THE GO-EDS
GOSN-WOW-BOY-ON-BOY GONHA

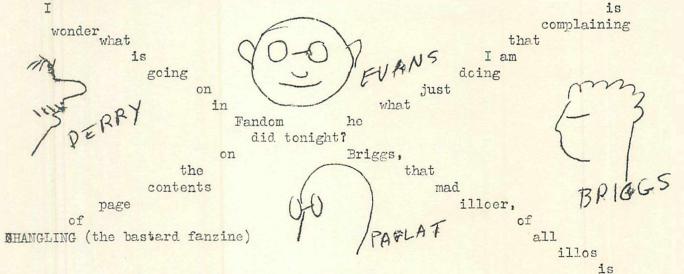
You are sitting in front of your tripewriter and behind you there are voices, of a sort. They are talking in a sort of monotone that sounds faintly like a street car hitting a Mack truck loaded with junk. Also there is the soft sound of beer flowing down equally soft throats. The various persons that are doing this talking and drinking are in name: Bill Evans (the human memory of Fandom), Bob Pavlat (the FAPA member of WSFA), Bob Briggs (That mad man of the illos), Frank Kerkhof (The sucker of WSFA-He's an honorary member and therefore does all the work for nothing), and naturally.....ME.

It is the policy of same (?) fanzines to put in a squib about the various people who are writing said zine. Since this isn't a same zine I won't. So I will put in absquib (Frank is looking for a lost thought) (Bob Pavlat said, "Alright you fellows are asking for it. Your going to get a bunck of crud.) (Have you found that

thought, yet, Frank?)

Correction fluid is the proper things to drink as it coats the throat and therefore eases it's way down your gullet.

Frank



Frank is just spelling BASTARD, and believe it or not he got it right, working his

it's BASTARD.

off.

Evans is writing comments on what is commented on.

I am nearing theend of the page and therefore I am runn n cut of things to say but I will find something

Everyone is having fun with the copy holder,,, pushing up and up and up and finally

on not a home in the STATE Dept., So says Sen. Mc Carthy

Lordy, Lordy! What on (or is it off?) earth is going on (or is coming off?) in the solar system? Explosion on Mars. Eruptions of gas covering three times the area of the U. S., on Jupiter. Dust storms on Saturn,

#### FLASHFLASHFLASHFLASHattnpleasecopyattnpleasecopyreportfromwhitesandsausexpeditionhas

caused, so it si said, by those who should be in the know, so they say, as it is reliably reported, by usually informed sources (uninfluenced by the world political situation except in unusual situations) by loss of part of its inner

#### recentlybeenformedforthepurposeofgoingtotheaidoftheMartianswhohaverecentlybeen

ring, basic cause undetermined. and finally (March 28 tho the news report was copied on February 28—or so my notes say) we receive the report of a mysterious object sighted in the sky (not unreasonably distant from the Earth according to

subjected to explosions of approximate atomic—orhydrojen—bombintensity!Moreim—my understanding of the article—although my understanding of most articles is usually sufficient for most purposes my understanding of this article for this purpose—which is that of writing an article about it—may not be sufficient) far out of the normal asteroid or commetary path. At least that is

portantisther@centlyorganizedexpiditoontoJupiterwhichitissaiswillcarryonehun-what the Harvard Observatory releases said, according to the Washington Post. dredandfiftypoundsofalkaseltzerforthepurposeofpreventingfutureeruptionsofgas

I flidn't mean to do it, but I gotta. How many of youse guys have brothers who subscribe to BOYS' LIFE—the Boy Scout magazine? Not many of you, huh? Well then, how many of you have younger brothers that do so subscribe? Ah! That's somewhat better. Well now, did you know that said magazine (BOYS'

ontheplanetofjupiter.Ofcourse the bromoseltzer companying is to that its products are LIFE, if you are of a forgettful frame of mind) has printed quite a few stefnal items recently? In December, 1949, appeared a review of THE CONQUEST OF SPACE, together with a plate of the same book. In some other recent issue appeared "Exploring Mars" by R. S. Richardson. Finally, in the February, 1950 issue, one Captain Burr Leyson covers the latest news on the V-2 and WATSCorporal. All this is, of course, alanted toward the boy from age 12 to 16.

#### muchbetteradaptedtotheinternationalsituationatpresentaswellashavebeingdesigned

Amazing, how young fans are started on the road, isn't it?

#### withthespecificpurpose of the prevention of suchout breaks in mind. It is without doubt

That last article, incidentally, was entitled "Trail to the Stars," and covers not only such mundane things as said V-2, but also the slightly esoteric space-station: its uses for weather predictions, electronic tube tests, wether predictions, and, yes, as a jumping off place for the planets. Pretty damn nice, being a Boy Socut nowadays.

surethatsaidproductwillnotpreventsuchanoutbreakthoitmightpossiblypreventarepition

My brother, age 15, won't read stf.

of the Saturniandisaster. Why inhellany oneworries about saturnis beyond me but its good adverts.