

March 10, 1958

FANAC #3



The Spirit Of Journalism

A newsletter-type-thing published frequently by Ron Ellick and Terry Garr, both of whom live at Barrington Hall, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California. Comments and news would be appreciated

GUY E. TERWILLEGER writes that the title of his collection of the best pieces from fanzines of 1957 (chosen by the editors of each) will be FAN-THOLOGY '57. Fanzines whose editors have sent in selections for the compilation include OOPSIA!, SPHERA, YANDRO, ABERRATION, QUIRK, JD, VOID, SATA, INNUENDO, QUAGMIRE, SIGBO, MANA, METROFAN, CALBER, and RETRIBUTION. Guy says he has written to several other faneds too, and should be getting answers from some of them.

If you're a faneditor who published a non-apa zine during 1957, Guy would no doubt like to have your selection. Send it to him at 1412 Albright St., Boise, Idaho.

If you're interested in receiving the completed anthology (which shouldn't be more than a couple of months in coming), you can write to Guy--price: 25¢ pre-publication, 35¢ later.

CHARLES BURBEE writes, "I see that the name Burbee is mentioned in both #1 and #2. If this keeps up, by Con time I'll be as famous in fandom as Geo W Fields. Speaking of GWF---I thought he was writing the History of the LASFS? But you don't mention that in your newssheet. Don't you consider that fan-type news? Why don't you offer to print the completed history? Suitably cut to readable length it should run two elite-typed pages and surely that isn't too much to ask of a publishing giant like the entity who produces Innuendo."

We didn't print the item because we didn't have complete information. All we have on it is this short item from Fields: "...the History of LASFS is now being condensed from a multitudinous minute collection by me, Bjo Wells, Bill Ellern, Steve Tolliver and Alex Bratman with me, EEEvans and Roy Squires consultants." We don't know if this will be published for fandom at large (which we hope it will be) or just kept within the LASFS. But we hold out high hopes for the project, Chas. And another thing, Chas--you'll note that Daugherty isn't even a consultant on the project. That means it has a chance of getting done.

OOPSIA #24 came along this week, sporting a very nice cover compounded of bems by Atom and Rotsler. The interior is run-of-the-mill OOPSIA stuff--you know, just stuff by Berry, Tucker, Willis, and all. Deadly dull. To get a copy of this deadly dull fanzine (which is really excellent), write to Gregg Calkins, 1039 Third Ave., Salt Lake City 3, Utah. 15¢ apiece, 2/25¢, 4/50¢. Highly recommended.

ROG AND HONEY GRAHAM report that Major Donald H. Keyhoe was on teevee the other night, being interviewed by Mike Wallace. Keyhoe made a big thing of claiming that "the government knows a lot about the Flying Saucers that they're keeping secret...they shouldn't oughtta do that...they should tell the public this vital information..." He went on to suggest that the public write to their Congressmen demanding to know the information which had been held back.

Honey was amused by this. "I can just see myself," she laughed, "writing to my Congressman to say, 'Please send me all the information you've been keeping secret.'"

FROM OFF TO THE EAST

...comes news from Earl Kemp, via the Grahams (RP & HW, that is), that Chicago is putting in a real red-hot bid, like for the 59 con, like. Kemp writes from 3508 Sheffield St, Chicago 13, Illinois, on printed club stationery which has the names of people like Fritz Leiber, Jerry de Muth, Lewis Grant (I remember Lewis Grant), Jim O'Meara, George W Price, Joe Sarno, Jon Stopa and Kemp himself, and says that they want to put on a 15-30 minute skit during the SOLACON, which should be the high point of the program, if I know Chicago. Fritz Leiber is spear-heading the movement for the Chicon III, and is strongly backed up by several of the above-named.

And from the south (Los Angeles, that is) comes a loud complaint about a mistake or two made in our first issue. I've always said that for thirty cents I would give a man a paragraph in my fanzine (don't you always say that?) and it seems like it was my fault that the SOLACON committee was misquoted just about thirty cents worth two weeks ago. The Lobster plate mentioned as part of the three-choice banquet will cost you \$3.50, not \$3.80, as Carr wrote, because when I printed my notes, I wrote the 5 as I always do--like an 8. I can tell my 8s from my 5s--my 8s look like telephone poles growing in shrubbery--but Carr can't, because, obviously, he's never paid any attention to telephone poles. So consider yourselves apologized to, committeemen. I still like the idea of having three banquets--one for us cheapskates, and two more for pros and people who can afford to buy TAFF votes.

If you want more info on the SOLACON--that's SOUTH GATE IN FIFTY-EIGHT--write to Len Moffatt, 10202 Belcher St, Downey, California. If you don't want any information, but you just want to spend your cool cash for a good time, send \$1 or \$2 to Rick Sneary, 2962 Santa Ana Street, South Gate, California. \$1 if you just want to join and get the program and pre-con releases, and \$2 if you're going to attend and want full membership NOW. And ask about that good food--they've got chicken, besides the lobster, and all sorts of things like dessert, and guest speakers, and all, for your money. You could do worse--you could eat at Barrington Hall, for example. But that's ridiculous. Nobody in his right mind would eat at Barrington Hall. We haven't seen a lobster since we got here last September, and the only chicken we get is what we shoot down as it flies by.

All our news seems to come from south'ards these days--this time is done come bad news. Bill Rotsler, the artist's artist, is down with a hernia operation, and regrets that mail will be slow in being answered, since he is at a hospital away from Camarillo. He is still drawing, though--as you can see from our logo.

FANS AMONG THE GILA MONSTERS

by John Trimble, roving (very) reporter.

It was Sunday. I went off to meet some fans. Me and my Chevy. Bill Pearson had written me, giving me directions to his place from Chandler, where I live, but won't admit it. They were simple directions, any squirrel could follow them; so I missed my turn-off, and went all the way thru Phoenix before I realized it. So what's a buck's worth of gas?

Finally found the place, went in to find that Bill wasn't at home, and went back outside again to find three people driving up in a car. Pearson, Adkins and Adkins' AF cousin, Gene. We went inside, sat, and talked. I guess it's the same with fans all over. Great talkers, fans. (cont'd overpage)

(FATGM, cont'd)

Dan gave me the impression, right off, of being an Elvis-Pretzle-lovin' teenager. He did little the rest of the day to dispel that impression. I think Dan's one serious pursuit is his art. He is a good lad, lot of fun and all, but he is either very shallow, or tries to give that impression.

Gene Adkins, who is also a bit of an artist (tho not as good as Dan) is a typical Airman, with the exception of having some sense. The fact that he's stationed at Williams AFB too, bodes some good times ahead.

Bill Pearson is an introvert, plain and simple--the youngest of the bunch; acts and looks the oldest. He's serious-minded, but has what I consider to be a fine sense of humor...tho you have to dig for it. He wears glasses, proving his trufanhood.

I was showered with artwork, smothered with questions, and chcked with laughter. A good time was had by all. You can look for both Dan and Bill at South Gate in 58.

~~Jet~~

C O A		
Dick Ellington 229 East 11th Street New York 3, New York	Gregg Calkins 1039 Third Avenue Salt Lake City 3, Utah	Bjo Wells 428 Westminster Newport Beach, Calif
Robert & Juanita Coulson 105 Stitt Street Wabash, Indiana	Sally Dunn 6106 S Ellis Avenue Apt D-1 Chicago 37, Illinois	SOUTH GATE IN 58!

Alex Bratmon (281 Norton Ave, Long Beach 5, California) writes, "Forry Ackerman has just produced a thing he calls Famous Monsters of Filmland. At present, it is a oneshot of 300,000 copies, each of which has "COLLECTOR'S ITEM" emblazoned on it. It seems worth the price, but the second page shows an awful waste of talent." At about this same time, Dick Lupoff writes, "Say, have you seen FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND? It's being discussed in Indiana as "Ackerman's Folly." ((I think "Forry's Folly" is more alliterative, besides being more obvious.)) I purchased the thing in Cincinatti the other day and read it before going to sleep. Here is a man who has (or at least should have) a good knowledge of stffilms, their history, and the facts behind them. Here is a chance to produce a solidly researched story, a document of real (if narrow) historical significance, and a commercial success. Instead he turned out a half-assed thing with a farcial approach and a general air that left me sick." Lupoff's address is uncertain at the moment, so the public is denied the privilege of arguing in favor of FMoF and FJA. By the end of March we should have some sort of definite address for him. I haven't seen the thing myself--are there any competent critics out there who would care to speak up?

~~Fda~~