

March 24, 1958

FARAC #5

FANAC is published weekly by Ron Ellik and Terry Carr, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California. News and comments would be appreciated, as would contributions of \$a\$h to defray publication costs.

TAFF BALLOTS NOW OUT:

The ballots for the 1958 TransAtlantic Fan Fund were run off last weekend by Bob Pavlat, and are currently being distributed. An authorized replica of the TAFF ballot is enclosed with this issue of FANAC--read it, vote with it, send some money to this year's TAFF administrator this side of the Atlantic (Ken Bulmer is handling the English end). Don Ford no longer has any

official connection with TAFF.

David McDonald will be distributing a couple hundred copies of the TAFF ballot with the next issue of METROFAN, and if any of the faneds reading this would like to distribute copies of it with their zines, we're sure Bob Madle would jump at the chance to send you copies for such a purpose. Bob seems to be doing a good job on TAFF. An upcoming installment of his "Inside Science Fiction" column in the Lowndes prozines will have an article on TAFF, complete with the necessary pitch for money.

Bob adds, "In publicizing TAFF in FANAC, you might mention that it is much easier to stick a \$1 bill in an envelope than to mess around with a 50¢ piece—scotch tape, and all that. In other words, the voting fee is 50¢—but we would like to get a little more wherever a fan can spare it. Right now we have about \$200—we need at least that much more because it's a

helluva long way from England to South Gate!"

Stingy old Ellik and Carr have already sent in a dollar apiece. How about you?

A REMINDER that there are still lots of fanzines for sale by Terry Carr here. Old ones, new ones, big ones, small ones, etc. A stack several feet high, being sold grab bag fashion, 15 for \$1.00.

EARL KEMP reports that the Chicago Science Fiction League has published a one-shot "to try to explain our position regarding the 1959 convention." It will be mailed out shortly. If you don't get one fairly soon, and are dying to hear Chicago's platform for their bid for the '59 con, write to Earl Kemp, 3508 N. Sheffield Ave., Chicago 13, Illinois.

DON FORD writes, "The Ninth Annual Midwestcon comes off June 28 & 29 at the North Plaza Motel, 7911 Reading Rd., Cincinnati 37, Ohio. The only event planned for this week-end is a Dinner for Saturday night. Lou Tabakow & I made the final arrangements for this last Saturday. (Set the menu, and other details with the restaurant management. The price will be \$3.00.) As you well know the entire affair is strictly informal and the Dinner is merely an attempt to get everyone together at one time." We wish we could make it to the con ourselves, but must settle with recommending it to all of you people. The Midwestcon, founded in the heyday of Sixth Fandom, is always one of the top conventions of the year, and certainly the most informal and fannish.

SPEAKING OF CONCLAVES and all, a notice from Dallas says, "...the Southwestercon VI..." Il be held in Dallas this July 4th, 5th, and 6th. ... A beautiful but inexpensive hotel has been chosen. Singles, \$1.50; doubles, \$7.00; twins, \$7.50. A minimum for the banquet could be only \$2.50, plus tip; the price depends on what the attendees want. A large and fine meeting room is available. Name plates and extra typewriters are being furnished by the Dallas Chamber of Commerce. Chad Oliver, Marion Zimmer Bradley, Lyn Venable, Kent Corey, Walt Bowart, Dan McPhail, and many others plan to be on hand for the event. (Your dollar membership fee would be appreciated now, to furnish a working fund.)" The Southwestercon is the new name of the former Oklacon, and continues the numbering. Co-chairmen for the event are Tom Reamy and Randy Brown; Reamy's address is 4243 Buena Vista, Dallas 4, Texas.

BOB PAVIAT sends along an announcement of the 1958 Disclave, to be held at the Arva Motor Hotel, 2201 Arlington Boulevard, Arlington Virginia, on Saturday, May 10th, 1958, "though we expect some people to arrive Friday and some to stay well into Sunday. ... This is a disorganized conference. No speeches. No banquet. Nothing but fans and a place to have a party. There will be a tape recorder and a slide projector available, and anyone wanting to bring either a tape or slides along will be welcomed. If anyone has the desire to show films a location can be arranged but no projector can be furnished." This affair is sponsored by the Washington Science Fiction Association, and full information can be had from Bob Pavlat, 6001 43rd Avenue, Hyattsville, Maryland.

A RATHER AMUSING BIT was the appearance recently of the new Vanguard Science Fiction, edited by James Blish. The editorial recounts how the name was almost changed due to the fiascos last year with the Vanguard rocket at Cape Canaverel, but that the staff finally decided to stick with the title despite the mess, and not to try any publicity in connection with the potential satellite rocket. Vanguard Science Fiction hit the stands here in Berkeley the day after the Navy successfully sent up a Vanguard rocket.

HYPHEN IS OUT AGAIN, just a month after the last issue. It is, of course, The Best Fanzine, and you should get it by all means (hook or crook). Thissue features Bob Shaw, Vin¢ Clarke, Mal Ashworth, and letters, letters, letters, to say nothing of editor willis' amusing editorial and Atom's cartooning. Shaw is in top form here, and has six pages all his own. Ashworth reads much like Shaw in his piece—which is praise. Clarke's column contains a rather Tuckerish review and lambasting of an uninformed book about science fiction, published recently in England. This is all very fine, so we'll just end up with the usual cliche: HYPHEN is a fanzine that all fans should get. Do so. Walt willis, 170 Upper Newtownards Rd., Belfast, No. Ireland.

YANDRO #62 also came along this week, and I (Carr) was vastly amused by the notice on the contents page for me to please notice the Coulsons' change of address. You see, they've been sending YANDRO to my San Francisco for the last nine months, although I moved here to Berkeley and sent them my change of address last September. YANDRO is a pleasant fanzine, and not much else can be said for it. It plugs along month after month with readable if not worldshaking or even fandomshaking material—come to think of it, that's pretty praiseworthy, isn't it? After all, how many fanzines are always readable? YANDRO is. Thissue contains Marion Bradley's column, which warns against the over-evaluation of the amount of science one can learn from stf, a story by Joe Lee Sanders (a pleasant piece containing the memorable lines, "Later, over a drink, she said, 'Gee it must be wonderful to go around saving the universe.' 'It's a living,' admitted Sam."), and some memorabilia by Bob Farnham. Get it (10¢; 12 for \$1.00) from R&J Coulson, 105 Stitt St., Wabash, Indiana.

We got a whole batch of fanzines this week, maybe five or six, which is summat of a record, because we're fakefans around here for the most part. Among these is SCIENCE FICTION TIMES, which keeps plugging away at a twice-a-month schedule. I don't see how those boys do it. But (with a straight face) they print news you can't get anywhere else in the field, and they are sort of "established" after sixteen years and a good part of the seventeenth. They are currently featuring a summary of 1957's sci-fi by Thomas S. Gardner, as a fourpart serial. \$2 per year from James V Tanrasi Sr, POB ox #184, Flushing 52, NY.

LAST ISSUE we informed you that Anthony Boucher was leaving F&SF for a six-month vacation, and that mss &c should be sent to the NYC office of the magazine until further notice. We would like to reiterate—and to explain that this is a "rest" leave: He will continue his book review columns, and will use this free time to write, something he has not had time to do for a loong time. He will resume his editorial position in approximately six months. We look forward to seeing him at the World Convention.

This week I received a card from a fan asking me why I referred to Walt Daugherty when speaking of a IASFS project, and why I didn't like AMATEUR'S CORRESPONDENT. After much scratching of the head, I figgered but that he was talking about stuff I hadn't written. To aid and abet fen who find themselves as blind strangers in a foreign land within the rapid-fire pages of FANAC, may I suggest that readers look for initials at the bottom of pages, and sometimes in the middle? We try to be clear about who is writing what. And—please—I am not Dave Rike. Rike produces the fanzine from the next block over, the 2400 block of Dwight way. It just happens to be circulated with FANAC when/if it comes out. All this and the TAFF ballot too, for only 2¢ a week, and you don't even pay that. You lucky, mad fools, you.

READERS' DIGESTED is here, so watch out. You might have already received your copy in the mails...and, considering that we're about as far from Brooklyn as you can get on this continent, it was probably in better condition than ours, which was in tatters. Gently I open the shredded 2-size pages, and gently I close them again, with a sigh. It's a first issue. I betcha the second will be better. Carr says it's literate. 10¢ or two for a smile from Leslie Gerber, 201 Linden Blvd, Brooklyn 26, New York.

Down at the bottom of the stack this time we have SATA Illustrated (Bill Pearson, 4516 East Glenrosa Ave, Phoenix, Arizona) and CRIFANAC (Tom Reamy, 4243 Buena Vista, Dallas 5, Texas). In my own small brain, I like to compare these two fmz. SATA is magnificently dittoed, with fantastic illustrations by REGilbert, Dan Adkins, and a smattering of others. CRIFANAC is lithod, with Kelly Freas, Jerry Hines, the editor, and others. With the terrific use of color in SATA, it comes out ahead in artwork. With fiction and other prose by professionals (def: one who has sold for MONEY), CRIFANAC pulls up by a nostril hair in literacy. However, SATA is a much more regular fanzine, and has lots and lots of letters, fanzine reviews, fan-gossip, and dirt about Henry Fonda, internationally-known mural artist. But CRIFANAC has a much more intellectual attitude towards things, with an interview of George Adamski, and all.

What the hell, they're fanzines. 25¢ an issue for CRIFANAC and SATA alike.

--rde.

NEW ADDRESS FOR MAIL ONLY:

Richard Ellington POBox 104 Cooper Stn, New York 3, New York.

NEW ADDRESS FOR EVERYTHING:

Gerald A. Steward 219 McRoberts Tononto, Ontario CANADA

The big news this issue, or any issue, is SOUTH GATE IN FIFTY-EIGHT. For all privileges of membership and pre-con registration, send \$2 to SOLACON: SOUTH GATE IN FIFTH EIGHT

Rick Sneary, Treasurer 2962 Santa Ana Street South Gate, California, USA

FANAC

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RON BENNETT FOR TAFF!!!
SOUTH GATE IN FIFTY-EIGHT!!!