

## A red ink drawing on aged, textured paper. The central element is a large, stylized, abstract shape that resembles a heart or a flower, formed by thick, looping lines. To the left of this central shape is a smaller, more complex figure with multiple loops and a pointed top. Above the central shape, there are several smaller, curved lines and loops, some of which appear to be part of a larger, more intricate design. The overall composition is abstract and expressive, with a focus on bold, red ink strokes.

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For several issues now, we have been acting host to a letter-fight about the WSFS, Inc. One of the topics touched on in this battle of the century was the London Trip Fund, and how Dave Kyle Had Cheated Fandom. Kyle didn't see any of the FANAC argument, as far as we know, but it happens he has just this week brought out a fanzine explaining his stand on the subject. Our thanks to Dick Ellington for rushing us an airmail copy, hot off the presses.

It is called "the Bell tolls for whom..." and is, seemingly, based on the format of Nick and Noreen Falasca's recent FANDOM'S BURDEN. It presents on the cover a brief rundown of Kyle's twenty-five year connection with fandom,

and then gives an account of his management of the London Trip Fund. Amazingly enough, he names names all over the place, much to our delight. The rest of the magazine is devoted to letters from Kyle to airline and travel corporations, and vice-versa. In his explanations, Kyle refers to himself as a self-appointed president of a group of individual members of the World Science Fiction Society, and claims to have stood all liabilities himself, not wishing to bring the WSFS into any conceivable legal action or mis-action. He claims that George Nims Raybin and Belle Dietz, with Franklin Dietz acting as an almost-silent partner, allied the LTFund with the WSFS in order to attain fannish glory (kof). Granting the truth of this basic premise, one finds himself convinced by the presentation of the rest of the material. We cock a wary eye at this premise, however, and reserve judgment. (David A. Kyle, Radio Station WPDW, Potsdam, New York; published by the Fijagh Press.)

We are pleased as punch to announce that LE ZOMBIE (The Ghoul's Gazette) is to be revived this month, and, further, that it will be distributed with FANAC. Says Bob Tucker, "Twenty years ago, I started LE ZOMBIE by producing a two-page fanzine and attaching it to Jim Taurasi's Science Fiction Times (or whatever it was called in those days). Would you sterling characters care to have similar LeZs attached to your sterling newspaper?" May 6, 1958. We have sent Tucker an airmail postcard saying yes, and we await the stencils for the next issue of LE ZOMBIE.

COPIES OF THE INCOMPLETE BURBEE (96 pages of Burbeesana, impeccably reproduced) are available from room 104, Barrington Hall, at 75¢ each. This monster fannine was produced for the annual surprise birthday party for Charles Burbee this year by Berkeley fandom (Graham, Brandon, Carr, Rike, Ellik) in a limited run of 150 copies. 68 went to FAPA. 40 were handed out at the party. HURRI!



## L E T T E R   C O L U M N

In response to an anonymous request from Southern California (which is 450 miles from here), we present a few of the kind and otherwise comments from our readership, in the form of a public forum, to encourage audience participation. KENT MOOMAW (6705 Bramble Ave, Cincinnati 27, Ohio): "Adam Ehrlich, he of the pseudo-Kirs type column in the last issue of ABERRATION, would like it spread around that he's Looking For A Home, so to speak. He'd like to continue "Jeunesse Doree" in another mag, preferably one with a tighter schedule than mine, until I resume publication of Abby, if ever. All interested faneds write to "Adam" in care of me." DICK LUPOFF (NYC): "I read Ackerman's apologia (in the classical sense) for FAMOUS MONSTERS both in your excerpt and in its entirety in MIMSY. My first reaction is that he writes a whole lot better in MIMSY than I've seen him do anywhere else. Especially in FAMOUS MONSTERS. Second, I wish to hell the original project of translating that French magazine had been carried through instead. Third, barring that, I would rather have seen the WONDERAMA project than FMoff. Fourth, just for the record, I'm 23; I've been reading stf since I was six (Winterbotham's LITTLE BOOK, MAXIMO THE AMAZING SUPERMAN). I started on Lovecraft at nine; Amazing when I was eleven; Weird Tales when I was twelve; Galaxy with its first issue; and I've gone back through old magazines to the Black Cat of the 1890's. Fifth, it's a pity for Ackerman that he didn't know when he wrote his article for MIMSY that Boucher would review FMoff in F&SF, calling it a book-in-magazine-format, and giving it strong if not unqualified praise. Sixth, I will accept feelthy commercialism as a mitigating circumstance but not as an excuse for FAMOUS MONSTERS. And what the hell difference does it make that it was printed on the same press as TIME, LIFE, PLAYBOY? Is there some sort of carry-over? Sort of a pedigree arrangement?"

GERRY DE LA REE (277 Howland Ave, River Edge, N.Jersey): "If you wouldn't deem it too commercial, I'd appreciate your sticking in a line to the effect that my latest catalog of stf books and mags is now available, gratis, to anyone requesting same." That is sort of commercial, but we accept it in lieu of gossip. FRANKLIN DIETZ JR (1721 Grand Ave, Bronx 53, NY): "The Eastern Science Fiction Assn (ESFA) of Newark, New Jersey, had its monthly meeting yesterday, and held its semi-annual elections. A new post was created - that of Vice-Director - and Belle was elected to fill it. A female Vice-Director!" Wow. DON FORD (Box 19-T, RR #2, Wards Corner Rd, Loveland, Ohio): "Nothing exciting happening locally. Midwestcon arrangements have all been made and the reservations are now coming in. It looks like there will be a large attendance this year." That's the 9th Annual Midwestcon, to be held June 28 & 29 in Cincinnati; write to Ford for information.

BOB SHAW (209, 27 Avenue SE, Calgary, Alberta, Canada): "News flash! The Fan Chess Committee, centered in Great Falls, Montana, has ruled that for the world Fan Chess Tournament next Decemeber, a Faned shall be able to move two squares forward and one to the side, and also that a Neofan shall be able to capture a BNF, provided that the BNF is not on its own side of the board.. The effect this will have on the game can well be imagined!" We are trying to imagine it. STAN WOOLSTON (12832 West Ave, Garden Grove, Calif): "I can see you might have difficulty with your tower if you don't watch out. Obviously the moon moves around in its orbit, and doesn't follow an entirely circular path around Earth. So it might be wise to add flesibility to the cans by using chewing-gum to stick them together. Of course, when finished, you will have two bases (one on Earth, one on the Moon) and as the moon moves in its orbit and Earth spins, there will be a thrashing of the pile of cans. You can see it is scientifically necessary to add some flexibility to the line of cans. The above of course is an industrial secret and you should burn this before reading. In fact, for safety, why not burn all of my letters before reading? (For a small fee, I'll burn them before putting them in the mail.)"



This is the second installment of a column by the World SF Convention Committee which we hope to have with us every week. This week, it's by Len Moffatt, Convention Secretary:

## S O L A C O N A C

"But how do I know what I want to eat on Saturday evening, August 30, 1958?"

"Well, you have three choices. Prime Rib at \$4.50, Lobster Newberg at \$3.50, and Broiled Half Chicken at \$3.25. All you have to do now is tell them which main course you want."

"But the SOLACON Banquet is four months from now; how do I know what I'll be hungry for then? Why can't I wait and tell them what I want on the Banquet day?"

"Because they have to notify the hotel four days ahead of time how much of each main course is wanted. The hotel can't get these supplies in at the last minute. They have to have time to prepare the Banquet properly. Far as I know, this is the first time a science fiction convention has been able to offer three choices of menus and at such reasonable prices! We all should take advantage of it and get our reservations in now. Anna, the Chairwoman, talked the hotel into this deal and obtained their co-operation and it is only fair that we should co-operate with her and with the hotel. All you have to do now is tell her what you want to eat. You can send her the money now, or pay it when you arrive at the SOLACON, but at least make your choice now..."

"But I don't know what I'll want then. Like I said, that's four months..."

"Look. You read science fiction, don't you?"

"Well, yes, sometimes..."

"That means you have a pretty good imagination, right?"

"Oh, my imagination's as good as the next guy's."

"Good! Now IMAGINE that today is really August 30, 1958. It is almost banquet time. You have to decide which of the three main courses you want. You are hungry..."

"But I just had lunch. I'm not the least bit hungry."

"That's today! I'm talking about the day of the Banquet. You are not projecting yourself--and your stomach--into the future. Where's your imagination?"

"My imagination is all right, but when I project me and my full stomach into the future, I'm still full of lunch, and I still can't decide what I'll want..."

"Look. You DO intend to attend the Banquet, don't you?"

"Oh, sure. I wouldn't miss it! I want to hear Boucher as Toastmaster, and the speeches by the Guest of Honor, Richard Matheson, and the TAFF winner, and see them give the Annual Awards, and I hear they have other entertainment planned, too. Sure, I want to be at the Banquet. It's just that I don't know what to eat. I try using my imagination to project myself into the future, but I just had lunch and..."

"You appreciate the fact that the Committee has made a special effort to give you three choices, don't you? They had to sell the hotel on the idea. They told the hotel that the Banquet attendance would be larger if the delegates had more than one choice of menu (and prices). They told them that a high priced banquet with only one main course would keep lots of people from attending the Banquet. They..."

"All right, all right! I appreciate all that. But you see, I just had lunch..."

"Look, when will you start getting hungry for dinner? Today, that is."

"Oh, I dunno. Around six o'clock, I guess...if I don't have a snack or something this afternoon..."

"Do me a favor. Do yourself a favor. Wait until dinner time. I'll drop by just before you eat. Then you can tell me what you would like at the Banquet, and I can complete this list to send to Anna."

"Well, okay. But just in case -- what's her address, so I can send in my own reservation?"

"Anna Moffatt, 10202 Belcher, Downey, California." And you can send your money for SOLACON membership to Rick Sneary, 2962 Santa Ana, South Gate, California."

"South Gate? You mean-- The Solacon and SOUTH GATE IN 58! are one and the same? Why, I thot South Gate in 58! was one of those fannish gags..."

"Urk! Do you mind if I sit down? Thank you. Now--do you know what I'm going to do?" I'm going to let you read this copy of FANAC. And this Astounding, where P.S. Miller tells about the Solacon. And This ish of CRY, and SPHERE, and-- and I'll sit here and wait...until you get damned good and hungry!"



CORRECTION! In a recent issue, we announced that Bobbie Wild was not withdrawing from the Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund race. We have, since then, received a letter from Ken Bulmer, co-ordinator of TAFF on the British end, to whom you should send all sterling donations to bring a candidate over to the Solacon; Ken says, dated 7 May, 1958, "You probly know by now that Bobbie Wild is no longer standing for taff and that all future ballots will therefore not contain her name or platform. Anyone who voted for Bobbie and who wishes to vote again for someone else is at perfect liberty to do so by merely sending in a fresh voting form filled in according to their fresh desire. (Come the Spring, fresh desires are all too common.) This way will eliminate the chaos we do not desire." The addresses for TAFF are

H. Ken Bulmer  
Tresco, 204, Wellmeadow Road  
Catford, London S.E.6  
England

Robert A. Madle  
7720 Oxman  
Hyattsville  
Maryland, USA.

You may send TAFF ballots or cash to either one of them; you are qualified to vote after donating 50¢ or more to the fund; money spent on special fanzines or raffles does not count. (50¢ : 2/6d)

JEAN YOUNG, who is in the process of bringing forth a child, announces that she and husband Andy have brought forth another one-shot, entitled VILE DEEDS AT MIDNIGHT And Other Atrocities, which will go through OMPA and probably to FAPA members also, but not as a FAPA postmailing. She doesn't say what will happen to other spares, but does mention that there will be some, so write to her (11 Buena Vista Park, Cambridge 40, Massachussets) and sympathize with her on childbirth, the housing shortage and poor plumbing; and ask for the fanzine. The Youngs are readable.

METROFAN (reviewd in FANAC 11) contained a slip-in we forgot to mention; it is a revision of the letter from the Recorder-Historian of the WSFS, Inc, listing the elected officers of said Society (namely, the SOLACON Committee) for this year. The notable thing about this letter, which finally includes the names of Rog Phillips, Honey Wood and Ted Johnstone, is that it is dated October 31, 1957. Also, it is mimeographed instead of offset, the signatures are typed, not signed, and the "official seal" is only a bunch of semi-circular marks on the stencil.

SECOND VERSION of Dynamic popped into our mail-box this last week, this time from James O'Meara, Jr, 1223 W 97th Pl, Chicago, Illinois, who is the boy to write to for information about Chicago's bid for the 1959 World SF Convention. Their bid is seemingly based on "a larger number of mature and competent fans" than in the competing cities of Detroit and Dallas, and they plan to tie the con in with a program called CHICAGO DYNAMIC, which is a feature of the Festival of the Americas, "where Chicago celebrates its link with the open sea." They tout the most elaborate s f art exhibit ever held in one place, parties galore, a jam session for the jazz lover, etc etc.

IN LINE WITH OUR POLICY of "Let's Be Fair About This," the addresses to write to for information on the other two cities bidding for the 1959 World SF Con are:

DETROIT IN FIFTY-NINE  
William C Rickhardt  
21175 Goldsmith  
Farmington, Michigan

DALLAS IN FIFTY-NINE  
Tom Reamy  
4243 Buena Vista  
Dallas 5, Texas

NEWS NOTES: While there is no conclusive evidence either way, we no longer believe that the Gibsons were being entirely truthful when they told us that Honey Wood was pregnant. While discussing this with us this last week, they also told us that Rog Phillips was pregnant, and we think that that's carrying things too far. And since it isn't mentioned anywhere else in this hastily-put together issue, let's put the date right here:

12 May, 1958.

--rde.



THE THIRD ANNUAL MILFORD SCIENCE FICTION WRITERS' CONFERENCE will be held June 15-21, 1958, at Stenzler's Cottages, located on the Delaware two miles out of Milford, Pa. "The Conference is open to anyone with professional status in science fiction," according to the circular sent to Rog Phillips and passed on to us for dissemination of the news. "Wives and husbands of attendees are also welcome," it adds. Literature on Stenzler's Cottages is included, and it sounds like a fine place, with a private beach for swimming, free use of the colony's four rowboats, intercom-PA system, etc. Registration for the conference is \$1, plus \$2 for each day you plan to attend, payable in advance to Damon Knight, 106 West Ann St., Milford, Pike County, Penna. He's also the fellow from whom to get information on reservations and such. The program features discussions on such things as "Economics of S-F Publishing," "Unexplored Areas of S-F," "The Ideal S-F Magazine," "What's an Agent For?" and so on, including a Gripe Session.

#### CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Martin Jukovsky	Gregg Calkins	Joe and Roberta Gibson
49 Jane Street	1714 So. 15th East	Apt. G
Manhattan, New York	Salt Lake City 5, Utah	1627 Grant
		Berkeley 3, Calif.

SPEAKING OF CHANGES OF ADDRESS, George Young sends us the new address of Ray Nelson, the creator of the propellor beanie as fannish smart apparel, and fan cartoonist supreme. Nelson's address is currently 56 Rue Rennequin, Paris 17e, France. Young says Nelson "has lost touch with fandom in the last few years...he is eager to do illustrations for fan mags and will answer all letters."

A letter from Nelson to Young was enclosed, and Nelson says in part, "I am trying to organize an SF club in France, and am thinking of starting an INTERNATIONAL Fantasy Fan Federation. Also on the drawing boards is a bi-lingual fanzine, SCIENCE-FICTION INTERNATIONAL."

GOOD OLE GEORGE YOUNGFAN also includes in his letter a few words on a diskjockey called Rawhide: "Three days a week he disc-jockeys Folk Songs but on Monday and Friday the Rawhide Little Players do skits and things. They love to rip apart staunch, staid institutions like the Canadian Government, the Canadian Broadcasting Co. (their boss) and things like that. Nothing is sacred. This last year they have done several broadcasts on their version of the IGY. They did a whole series on the preparations of the launching of a rocket and finally put Grannie (one of the players that sounds like a little old lady on her last legs but apparently has more guts than the rest) in the ship and started her off for the moon. They launched her from the Cyrus Eaton Home For Thinkers. As I recall the rocket didn't make the moon but upper Canada or Alaska and Grannie took the train back home. One of the funniest skits was the day they sat and talked about how they would have to grease up Grannie because you always greased up channel swimmers and people like that. The thing that really makes this all so funny is the way they talk this all over in a dead calm factual way. The only time they laugh is when they have thought of some fiendishly clever way to make life miserable for someone."

So it seems that good ole George and his wife Mary have been reading FANAC and maybe INNUENDO, and he says, "...we are going to write to Rawhide and tell him about your project for the IGY. We will include the Bjo illio from the last FANAC and maybe one of the articles that you wrote about it with a few comments of our own. Who knows, maybe you will be sent empty beer cans from all over Canada. This should make the project truly international. Think of the scope of all this. Think of the different brands of beer from all over. And after thinking all these years that you fellows were rather non-serious and insurgent and all like that and then you start a sercon project like this. It just goes to prove that you can't trust anyone."

Sorry if we've disappointed you with our serconness, George. But really, we only started out to hold a few quiet bheerbhlasts among ourselves...



- \_\_\_/ Sample copy of FANAC. Subscriptions are 6 for a quarter in the USA, or 6 for two shillings in Great Britain or Europe, from Archie Mercer.
- \_\_\_/ You have been receiving FANAC since it first began, and have not commented or made any kind of receiving noises. You will not receive the next issue.
- \_\_\_/ You have been receiving FANAC for some time. You will probably receive the next issue, but after that we are not responsible. A card of acknowledgement or a subscription will keep you on our mailing list.

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