

FANAC #23

A weekly (it says here) news and chatterzine from Terry Carr and Ron Ellik, room 104, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, Calif. Subs: FOUR for 25¢. NINE for 50¢. People in sterling areas may send two shillings for four issues to Archie Mercer, 434/4 Newark Rd, N Hykeham, Linc, England. The illo on the immediate left is by Ray Nelson. News and comment solicited & gtfly recd.

INCOMPLEAT BURBEE ALMOST OUT...



"And now we bring you the star of THE SCIENCE FICTION HOUR..."

FANDORA'S BOX DROPPED:

On a postcard dated 31 July 1958, Robert Bloch has written, "MADGE has just killed the Fandora's Box column." We were all set to write a lengthy lament that now the neofans won't have a way of finding out about trufandom, but we stopped to think that perhaps trufandom and the neofans both might be better off. We could lament the circulation that won't be available now, but we're currently trying to cut our circulation. We could lambast Bill Hamling for his rotten editorial practices, but then we'd sound like SCIENCE FICTION TIMES. On the whole, we have wiped away a salty tear which was aroused by the thought of no more pro egoboo for FANAC, and filed the information away for future reference, along with a note on our dubious draft status and the news that Nikita somebody is going to visit the US on some kind of surprise TAFF deal.

NAMES YOU CAN DROP A MONTH FROM NOW: If you attend the Solacon, you're a cinch to run into Bob Bloch, Nick & Noreen Falasca, E.E. Smith Ph.D., Forrest J Ackerman, Boyd Raeburn, Steve Schulthais, Bjo, Rog Phillips, Charles Burbee, Lee Jacobs, Hal Obidicut, and Jack Harness. Now, if that isn't enough to convince you that it'll at least be variegated, bum a copy of the official journal offa someone, and read the membership list. It's getting later and later, tho, so why not just grab a freight car out here right away and find out for yourself? For details, see SOLACONAC on the last page of this sophomoric rag.

ALICE IN THRILLING WONDERLAND, the play to be presented at the Solacon, has finally been completed, says Karen Anderson (1906 Grove St, Berkeley 3, Calif.). The play, which will run a wee bit under half an hour, is somewhat of a satire on prozines and fandom, and is authored

by William Shakespeare
with additional dialogue by John Hamish Watson,
Karen & Poul Anderson, Liz Wilson, P.A. Kingsley,
George Scithers, Evan Appleman, Herman W. Mudgett,
Melvin Furd, Melvin Cosnowski, Melvin Spelvin, and
Malvern Hill. Based on an idea by Lewis Carroll.

ANTHONY BOUCHER is writing the articles on Science Fiction, and Mystery Fiction, for the upcoming Funk & Wagnalls Encyclopedia. Says Mr. Boucher of his current vacation, "I don't see how I ever managed to edit a magazine too."

THE LITTLE GARDEN LIBRARY, meeting place of the Elves, Gnomes and Little Men's Chowder, Marching and Science Fiction Society, is closing down. Future meetings will most likely be held at the home of Poul & Karen Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings Dunn
have the honor of announcing the marriage of their daughter

SALLY PATTERSON

to

Mr. Roger Austin Brues

Saturday, July the twelfth, nineteen hundred and fifty-eight
East Cleveland, Ohio

At home after August first:
5441 South Kimbark, Chicago 15, Illinois

--well, that cuts our circulation down one, kiddies; and much congratulations from the "staff" of FANAC. "Fans should marry fans," says George Young, who should know.

--oOo--

The fabulous Falascas, who hate all that is good and pure in incorporated fandom, are organizing a semi-car-pool of their own; mainly, they have sent out plans to several of their friends, telling them the best route to South Gate and how best to drive, where to stop, etc. A spy of ours in the east warns us that these plans will end the follower in Taos, New Mexico, as the house guest of Mack Reynolds. Watch out. ##Archie Mercer is the Treasurer of the newly-founded British SF Association, besides being FANAC's British agent. Just to give him more troubles, we hereby announce that anyone in sterling countries may purchase copies of THE INCOMPLETE BURBEE through him, at 5/6d each, which includes postage. There is, of course, a time-lag on such orders, so don't hold your breath. ##Bob Stewart, former Texan (2189 Old Shell, Mobile, Alabama), passes on the information that Jerry De Muth, of Chicago, is in the hospital from fatigue. Looks like Detroit has very subtle methods, wot?

FMBusby, of the Seattle Busbies (?), passes on the information that the recent one-shot, GUADALCUNILL DIARY, was not free, but intended only for SABS and in-group distribution, and asks me to pass on the info that anybody who writes in to ask for a free copy of CRY OF THE NAMELESS won't get one. Copies are selling at 25¢ a head, gentlemen: not so much to make money as to discourage any increase in circulation. A memorable goal, that.

THE FOLLOWING ADDRESSES WILL BE GOOD UNTIL JUNE, 1959 (we hope):

Terry Carr and Ron Ellik (mail for
room 104, 2315 Dwight Way both)
Berkeley 4, California
THornwall 36551, rm 104

Terry Carr (home, weekends & vacations)
134 Cambridge Avenue
San Francisco 12, California
JUniper 59533

Ron Ellik (home for visitors, evenings)
Apt. #7, 2444 Virginia Street
Berkeley 4, California
THornwall 32513

Dave Rike and Carl Brandon (mail and
2431 Dwight Way home)
Berkeley 4, California
THornwall 53011

...visitors welcome...mail welcome...bombs unwelcome...laundry took in.....

FANAC in particular is indispensable to the well-informed fan. --Amelia Pemberton.

We are of the opinion that FANAC is indispensable for the well-informed fan. --Steve and Virginia Schultheis.

I see a situation arising in which no individual will be accepted as The Real Thing unless he can comment on the last issue of FANAC. --Richard Eney.

—oOo—

IMPossible #2 (Colin Cameron, 2561 Ridgeview Dr, San Diego 5, California; free). This is sort of a propaganda sheet, which is intended to swing votes to San Diego for the 1959 West Coast Science Fiction Conference. Three cities are bidding—the first time this situation has prevailed in my probably too-short memory. This sheet is worthwhile only if you give a damn who gets the Westercon next year.

SUPER-FANTASI #1 (Roar Ringdahl, Skogerveien 52, Drammen, Norway; 10/\$1, from Jesse Leaf, 4510 Church Av, Brooklyn 3, New York). This ere now fanzine is sho muffed filled with de mos' ex-OT-ic names, like Sture, Roar and Lasarna, not to mention such plain ol' country names; like John B erry and Alan Dodd. If you read some form of Scandinavian (I don't), try half this zine. The other half is in English, tho, and has excellent material. The editors write coherent English themselves, much on the order of that written by Wim Struyck, which is to say, scholar-type.

CRY OF THE NAMELESS #118 (Wally Weber, who is NOT Jim Webbert, Box 92, 920 Third Avenue, Seattle 4, Washington; 25¢ each, five for a buck). This is the fanzine I once said "exasperates" me, and what I meant was that it's not as good as it should be; I'm not setting up standards for fanzines in these latter days, but for crying out loud, CRYers, the humor in your lettercol is pathetic. Hell, maybe you're pandering to an in-group bunch that likes this stuff, but if you separate these people, especially the editorial bunch, for the few minutes it takes any of them to write a letter, you usually get a reasonable piece of reading out of it. It is a sorry thing to see them gather together like a bunch of lemmings and shuffle off to miserabilities. Reproduction, however, is excellent.

STUPEFYING STORIES #37 (Rich Eney, 417 Fort Hunt Road, Alexandria, Virginia). SS is a letter-substitute in which Eney reviews fanzines, talks awhile, prints letters, and breaks people off at the ankles. This used to be a small-circulation individual-zine, but is turning, unfortunately for the pocketbook of its editor, into an almost weekly chatterzine, with circulation increasing accordingly. SS is recommended to everybody who chortles at cuts at the WSFSinc and Ted White, or who likes a quiet fanzine (compared, that is, to violent bastards like us).

SCIENCE FICTION NEWS #22 (GBStone, Box 4440, GPO, Sydney, NSWales, Australia; 12/\$1 from CRSkinner, 43 Palmer St, St Augustine, Florida). SFN is published approximately seven times a year, I deduce, maybe a little less. It's semi-pro, much on the level of Science Fiction Times (the allegedly twice-a-month fanzine), only it's minus the continual attempt to imitate a newspaper. On the front page we find reproductions of the artwork of Brian Lewis; inside we find reviews of recent books; on the back page, we find an index to issues 1-22; SFN will keep you posted on the doings of science fiction readers down under, and need I say more?

ODDS & ENDS DEPT: We get some pretty odd odds&ends around here, too; lately we've been getting bulging envelopes in the mail, from Bill Rtsler and Bob Tucker. I say it can all be explained by our reference to the "Fan Kit" that the State College Pa bhoys sent us last spring. If we had sneered at them, this would never have happened. As it is, we'll have to chortle ourselves to death from now on, pawing thru envelopes full of quote-cards, newsclippings, savings stamps and other junk. Oh, the nonsense you have to put up with in a weekly fanzine!

—rds.

S O L A C O N A C

by Len Moffatt, Secretary of the 16th
World Science Fiction Convention.

The LASFS (otherwise known as the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society) had a Big Decision to make the other night. The LASFS meets on Thursday nights and August 28th falls on a Thursday. (If you listen good you can hear the crash). Now, Thursday, August 28th, 1958, happens to be the Night Before the First Day of the Solacon. Several of the fans and pros coming to the Convention would be arriving in town early and naturally would want to take this opportunity to visit the oldest existing local fan club. A special program would be in order--but there was the question of sufficient space.

However the entire problem was solved in a surprisingly short length of time. Morris Scott Dollans had previously offered to show slides of his s-f artwork at the club and August 28 was obviously the time to take advantage of his kind offer. (There may also be another showing of a kind which also utilizes a slide-projector, but this is still tentative and cannot be Officially Announced at this writing.) The problem of More Room for Everybody was solved by the famous generosity of Forry Ackerman. Like LASFS, his Collection-Crowded home & garage is bound to be a point of interest for visiting firemen...and he does have a big house with a large living room. As soon as he suggested it, the motion was put, and you can guess the outcome of the vote. It was suggested that there be no business at that meeting...just the slides and talk...refreshments...and of course time for all & sundry to glom the fabulous Ackollection. Meetings usually start around 8:00 pma The date again is Thursday, August 28th, and the place is 915 S Sherbourne Dr, LA 35.

Now, none of this is any part of the official Solacon program, but, like the trip to Disneyland we thought you would like to know about it. We would like to see L.A. inundated with friendly fans and pros from all over, before during & after the Solacon; so if you haven't yet--join now. Support SOUTH GATE IN '58 by sending \$2 to Rick Sneary, Treasurer, 2962 Santa Ana Street, South Gate, California. Hotel rooms and banquet reservations will also be needed, and you'll find all necessary info in the Journal, which you will receive as a member, along with your membership card, brochures, etc. If you are one of those "last minute" people, believe me, the last minute is NOW.

--ljm.

--oOo--

PETE GRAHAM, known and loved by everyone, wants all his friends (John Champion) to note that he is no longer living at 2520 Bancroft, but is currently receiving mail c/o Terry Carr & Ron Ellik, because he is living at a temporary address until Sept First, and doesn't yet know where he'll be after that. Wherever it will be, he says, he and Mike Rossman will be inhabiting the same apartment.

FANAC, from
Terry Carr & Ron Ellik
room 104, 2315 Dwight Way
Berkeley 4, California

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RETURN POSTAGE GNTD

Geo Nims Rabin
1326 GRAND CONCOURSE
New York 56, N.Y.

