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fanac 82



That's a hell of a note. They've called me to be a juror at the Moskowitz-White lawsuit.

Edited and published twice a month, bighod, by Walter Breen, whose address most of the time is 2402 Grove St., Berkeley 4, Calif., but who is going to be located once again at 163A West 10 St., New York City 14, from December 10 till January 10. Available at 4 for 50¢, or 10 for \$1, or for locs or suitable newsitems or usable cartoons; certain trades also accepted. Our British Agent, Archie Mercer, 434/4 Newark Road, N. Hykeham, Lincoln, England, accepts subs at 6 for 4s or 18 for 10s. Cartoons thish by ATom and Ray Nelson.

PHILLYCON 1961

THE PHILLYCON this year was a two-day affair, and required a registration fee for the first time. The programs were not outstanding, but the people and events generally made up for this lack.

The conference proper began, like so many things, with Sam Moskowitz's introduction of notables. SaM was himself introduced as "the fan who knows more about fandom than anybody else" --but if this were ever true, it was more than fifteen years ago, as SaM quickly demonstrated by his curious introductions.

As a rule, while worldcon introductions tend to cover only the pros and biggest name fans, conferences--when they bother with introductions at all--try to be fairly inclusive of the total attendance, so that everyone will learn to know everyone else.

SaM ignored this, and introduced the scattering of pros and an arbitrary selection of fans. In order to demonstrate his far-reaching knowledge of fandom, he introduced Larry and Noreen Shaw as "Larry Shaw and Noreen Falasca", mispronounced Richard Eney's name as "Richard Any", introduced both Eney and Pavlat of DC, but ignored Discon Chairman George Scithers, ignored Harry Warner (Moskowitz stated he would not introduce those on the program, but Eney was on the same program with Warner--SaM's prejudices were showing through), credited Jerry Page with the editorship of PSI-PHI, and in introducing the others, SaM managed to mention only their accomplishments of before 1950.

Actually, quite a diverse group (over 130 people) attended, including Lee Jacobs from LA, Ella Parker, Gary Deindorfer (his first con), Lenny Kaye, Jack Chalker, Steve Stiles, Andy Main, and other first-attenders, in addition to the regular DC, NY, Philly & environs contingents.

The first panel consisted of Ed Meskys, Harry Warner, and Richard Eney as interviewers, and James Blish as interviewee. Eney had a prepared list of questions, each of which he prefaced with a hesitant "Mister Blish..." Warner buried his face in his hands, but spoke with the most ease. Meskys, drafted to the panel five minutes before it began (as a replacement for the announced Jerry Dunwoody), asked questions which one might swear he'd spent a week researching. Blish, answering each of the three in turn, was candid and literate, often fascinating in his replies. Yet

the panel never caught fire. Areas were overdeveloped while others were skirted, and one had the feeling that something was about to happen which never did. The panel might have fared better with more Blish and less questioning. (Blish: "Campbell has been extremely helpful to me. I once wrote for him a story, and I got it back with a four-page single-spaced letter in which he said, 'Look, Jim, here's all the things you could've developed from those ideas.' For years I've been writing stories and crossing off those ideas in red pencil, a line at a time. ... It was Campbell who really created the Okie series." Another Okie book will be out soon, first appearing in ANALOG, dealing with the origins of the Okies. "Horace Gold, Larry Shaw and Fred Pohl were all interested in my A Case of Conscience, but Gold said to me, 'I really like the beginning, the middle is pretty good, and I suppose the ending is okay, but can't we get rid of this religious crap?'")

Following this were two announcements from Larry Shaw. They were, he said, both a personal one and a more important one. The personal one first: Larry said that he had been for years in the habit of carrying with him whenever he registered at a hotel a copy of his marriage certificate so that he can prove that the woman with him is indeed his wife. "If anyone, like Sam Moskowitz, for instance, cares to examine this, I have it on me," Larry said, deftly slipping the knife between the unsuspecting Sam's ribs. Larry went on to announce that "Noreen Shaw is representing Chicago here today, and will take Chicon memberships...."

Next followed an absolutely boring panel consisting of AJ Budrys and two nonentities (Philadelphia lawyer Roy Freed, representing the ACLU, and computer designer David Fisher, speaking for ~~Boskoff~~ Sperry Rand Corp.). These tried, and failed, to arrive at any real understanding of freedom, and bogged down in political theory and disagreement. The subject--"The Future of Freedom"--was in many ways too big and diffuse; after admitting that, each went his own way.

Theodore Sturgeon sat in the audience during this, listening fairly closely, and it was probably of some influence upon his speech, which followed. "I have a simple statement," he said, "which won't be understood by you until I preface it with some remarks. I don't want to say anything afterwards, so I'll ask for questions from the audience now. Ten minutes for questions. Anyone?" The questions brought out a good deal about Sturgeon's writing habits, and probably proved the contention that such questioning is superior to a panel-questioning set-up such as led the program. (Ted White set a lot of minds at ease by asking if Sturgeon had seen Larry Harris's two articles/reviews in XERO on Sturgeon's writing habits. Sturgeon replied that he had, and "it reminds me of a story like that of a man rushing up to an old lady on the street, knocking her down, beating her head and shoulders, and rolling her in the mud. The woman's hair is on fire, you see. Harris's article was not wrong so far as it went, but it did not go far enough; it contained serious omissions.")

Sturgeon began his explanatory remarks by saying that "I am talking about you." "You", he explained, were the science fiction fans in the room (he likes fandom, but has never felt a part of it). "You" were also Philadelphians (he spent eight important years of growing up in Philly) and still more a nation of individuals. "You" are "responsible for your nation, and are your nation, justices and injustices," he said. But also: "I was running about quite upset when Sputnik I went up, until Isaac Asimov reminded me, 'we didn't lose; humanity put that object up in space'--and 'you' are all of humanity."

Of the essential freedoms, Sturgeon said, one of the most important is love. Heinlein has defined "love" as "the condition when another's happiness becomes essential to you." The bible uses the same word for loving and knowing, as in "he went to her and knew her". To love a person is to know a person, and once one truly knows someone it is impossible not to find at least one small thing one can love in him. This, Sturgeon suggested, may be the only ultimate answer to world problems--problems which are, directly, "your" responsibility. To better know, and to love.

Sturgeon's final statement? "I love you."

This eloquent speech--only fumblingly reproduced here--was an inspired and inspiring one, and it had a profound effect upon the audience at large.

This ended the program for the day, and there followed a mass exodus to the Turin Grotto for Italian food, and thence to Harriet Kolchak's house for partying till the morning hours. Ted Sturgeon borrowed Les Gerber's guitar for an impressive exhibition of skill--and later complimented Les on his (Les's) playing. The DC group also held a party, but by what looked like stealth and misdirection managed to avoid hosting a good percentage of the con-goers, and to alienate a few as well. A few grumblings were heard about the desires of DC to win the 63con...

Sunday's program (Nov. 19) began late, starting with a panel consisting of Avram Davidson and L. Sprague de Camp, who conversed between themselves and answered questions from the audience throughout. DeCamp mentioned that he has no plans for continuing any of the series he had written with Fletcher Pratt, and added that the apparent error in the last Harold Shay story (in which one character is left behind) was deliberate: a loophole through which a following story might be strung. However, Pratt had just then hit the "big time", and become too busy for further collaboration, and then soon after died. There was also discussion of mythology, medieval times, the spread of technology, and other subjects. The panel was interesting in spots, but did not sustain itself in any one direction.

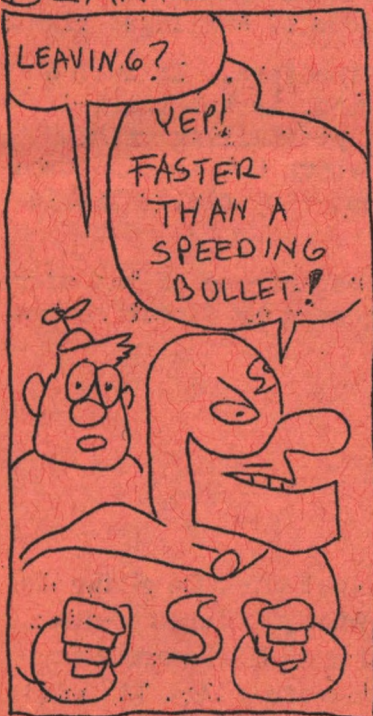
Hal Lynch followed with a talk on Education Machines which so bored a number of people that they left, among them this reporter, who chose the occasion for a belated breakfast. There was some discussion among those congregated in the hall outside the meeting room, of disrupting things by throwing into the room (shades of Operation Armageddon!) a cap-loaded torpedo of Jock Root's, but the thing was, appropriately enough, a dud.

The last official event was a showing of the original Flash Gordon serial, an unbelievably badly acted and amateurishly written cliff-hanger of interminable length. When Hal Lynch announced--after an hour and three chapters (out of fifteen) had passed--that they would begin skipping ahead a bit, a goodly number of us left, and called the whole thing quits.

As we left, there were rumors that this would be the last of the two-day cons for a couple of years; the Phillycon would return to its original one-day format until the worldcon was again that year on the west coast, and thus unavailable for many.

And among the citizens, the grass roots opinion was decidedly in favor of that return to past traditions--this year's conference was too dragged-out, with only one high spot (Sturgeon), a few low spots, and many dully intermediate ones.

BEANIE



--NY Spy "G"

\$35,000, ANYONE? The following letter, strictly sic, speaks for itself, in tones all too familiar:

STANLEY SEITEL
Counselor at law

1875 Lexington Avenue
New York 35, N. Y.

November 24, 1961

SA 2-3706

Mr. Theodore White
107 Christopher Street
New York 14, New York

Dear Sir:

Please be advised that I have been retained to represent Dr. Christine Haycock (Mrs. Sam Moskowitz) in legal action contemplated by her based upon libelous statements contained in your publication, "null--f," issue numbered 22, for November, 1961.

The statements referred to appeared as follows:

"## Christine Moskowitz, I fear, is another story. As she has proved in the past (with her highly inaccurate articles on medical subjects), she is no respecter of truth."

"## I will overlook Sam's 'clever' 'surmises' about my inferiority to Christine, since it has given him an opportunity to brag about her masculinity, and I'm sure I wouldn't wish to deny him that. Indeed, I'm pleased to provide the impetus for this introduction to the Real Christine Moskowitz. I think we all want to know the woman a little better, and perhaps a few softball scores would be just the thing! ##"

These malicious and vicious defamatory remarks constitute a libel and defamation of character highly injurious to the reputation, community standing and professional standing and reputation of my client and were obviously calculated so to damage her. A number of the readers of your aforesaid publication were and are patients of Dr. Haycock and virtually all of your readers know her and her husband.

Libel is an extremely serious matter particularly when it concerns a physician and surgeon with the professional reputation that Dr. Haycock has. My client intends to hold you fully accountable in law for the consequences of your violations of her legal rights.

I demand an immediate retraction of the crude remarks quoted hereinbefore. If such a retraction, together with a public apology to Mr. and Mrs. Moskowitz, is not printed and sent to your subscribers (with a copy to me) in the form of a postmailing within thirty days of the receipt of this letter, I shall have no alternative but to institute immediate legal action against you to hold you legally, morally and financially liable for your vulgar and base libels of my client.

Furthermore, you shall be held responsible for any repetition or recurrence of the aforementioned banalities, whatever form they may take, be it verbal gossip or direct or indirect written reference.

Very truly yours,

(signed)

STANLEY SEITEL

SS:ww

Upon receiving this letter, Saturday 25 November, Ted phoned this Stanley Seitel. On giving his name to the lawyer, Ted received abusive language. (Hmm--I wonder what privileged position, if any, has an attorney, to indulge in such language as he might himself term libel were it to come from a layman?) Ted pointed out that he had said nothing unprovable about Mrs. M., and

the lawyer replied "Oh, fine, then you won't have a thing to worry about, will you?" "You're being rather rude," Ted said, and the lawyer hung up. Ted immediately dialed him back, and when he asked, "Now can I talk to you?" Seitel hung up immediately.

It is rather difficult to assess responsibility here for the inaccuracies in Seitel's letter, as all depends on what Christine told him. The remarks of Ted's, quoted in that letter, were out of context, and minus supporting arguments well known to FAPA and much of general fandom.

Text without context is pretext

It is a matter of record that Christine Moskowitz wrote (in PEALS 3, the OMPAzone pubbed--with considerable outside circulation--by her friend Belle Dietz, dated July 26, 1959) an article, "Chris Corner", in which she referred to her own medical status and "as a physician" warned readers against making any attempt to repeat the Huxley-Ashworth experiments with "the two drugs" (1) mescaline and peyote (she was evidently unaware that there is only the one active alkaloid, mescaline, coming from peyote, and that the two kinds of cactus she named are one and the same); and she made errors of fact concerning m&p: (1) "it can lead to habitual use, given the term 'Mes-calism' and can be likened to alcoholism."; (2) "This type of drug would be regularly used by the kind of individual who would use alcohol to cover feelings of inadequacy or to drown out facts which such an individual cannot face in reality." (3) "The individual...is incapable of functioning in his normal pursuits while under the influence of those drugs." (4) "...he (the habitual user) does not eat properly while taking the drug." These errors were rebutted by Al HaLevy, Ph.D., physiologist, in HABAKKUK 3, pp. 14-17, citing eighteen references in the scholarly literature. Refutation at length is also found in the UN 1959 Bulletin on Narcotics, which cites over 550 references. Readers of my Seacon report will also recall that the subject came up again at the fan panel and Chris admitted to me that she had based her position on remarks by a couple of psychiatrists, who of course may or may not have had special knowledge on the subject. In not investigating more thoroughly before writing for publication, and in persisting with her position after it had been demonstrated wrong, she forfeited her claims to competence on that subject, without prejudice to her professional status or reputation as a physician and surgeon. It is also a matter of record that in PEALS 4 (Feb. 21, 1960) she made a Philcon report in which by innuendo she put down the Ellingtons because Poopsie was not being raised with the strict discipline used on JVTaurasi's son. So much for Christine Moskowitz's provocations in print, leaving aside anything else alleged to have occurred in FAPA or in speech before witnesses.

Let him who is without sin cast the first stone.

The libelous or defamatory character of the second remark quoted in Seitel's letter is obscure.

Fapans are well aware that Ted was--within the closed circle of FAPA, as NULL-F has no subscribers and virtually no outside circulation, contrary to Seitel's claim--quoting back SaM's own description of his wife, made also in FAPA; SaM had specifically mentioned softball as a part of Chris's numerous alleged superiorities to Ted. Seitel's remark that NULL-F went to "a number of... patients of Dr. Haycock" is on the face of it unlikely to be true, as fapans are mostly in geographically remote areas from Newark, and moreover many had expressed dislike of her printed remarks to such a degree that it is hardly likely that they would seek her out as personal physician or surgeon. I can now reveal it: Chris Moskowitz was elected "Fugghead of the Year" in the 1960 FANAC poll, despite the absence of this category from the ballots, numerous write-ins being submitted. It is doubtful at the moment whether a lawsuit will follow, since Ted postmailed NULL-F 23 with the demanded apology--following a verbatim quote of the Seitel letter and explanatory material--but even the threat of suit raises not only the unpleasant memory of WSFS Inc and a couple of earlier hassles, but also an issue which could have a bearing on all of fandom to come: We may not only ask if legal immunity is one-sided--since it would seem that Ted might have excellent grounds for counter-suit based on SaM's "liar and thief" accusations in FAPA and public impugning of Ted's professional competence as a music critic--not to mention SaM's well-known attacks on Harry Warner and Damon Knight: But what kind of fandom is this going to be, if internal affairs get hauled into court at the slightest provocation? if fannish ethics so quickly go by the board? if individuals feel so incompetent to defend themselves that they drag in lawyers unfamiliar with fannish procedures and mores, and in the process give the public a more distorted picture of fandom than newspapers ever did? If that is what we are getting, I'm not sure I want to stay around.

THE APA CORNER: FAPA: Lars Bourne has been dropped--dues. No report yet about any petition, "Leslie Norris" (who had promised in SAPS that he would attend the Seacon--and he did, both halves of him: rich brown & Ted Johnstone), having advanced to the top of the waiting list, was revealed as a hoax; we await a ruling on whether Johnstone can take the "Norris" position, but at last report word had not yet arrived from Evans.

IPSO: The 3rd mailing, with set subject "Time Travel", arrived, 80 pp. (14 contributions) strong. This time the set subject seems to have stimulated the imaginations of the members, as the quality of contributions is for the most part high and all fourteen had something to say about time travel--the specific angle being "given a one-way trip backward or forward in time, without being able to take gadgets of any kind with you, where/would you go, how would you survive, how would you Take Over if you had ambitions that way?" The outstanding items came from Harry Warner and Marion Zimmer Bradley; there is the expected diversity of destinations--not much chance that any two of the present members would meet, let alone start a fan club, if they got their wishes. IPSO's next assigned topic is Heinlein's writings--the specific angle being: how does "Stranger in a Strange Land" fit in with the earlier ones, if at all? Alternative topic: "Five Years in the Marmalade"--if you must spend five years in a fantasy world, where would you go and why? Easily more inspiring topics, all of these, than the first two (Fantasy Apas, and Lunatic Fringes of Stf), and I hope that they will stimulate some interest from fans eligible to join who have not already done so. IPSO now has 25 members, leaving room for five more; credentials for joining: three items other than letters or artwork, published in three different fanzines; or something published professionally. Dues \$1/year, payable on invitation to join. If you're interested, write Ted Forsyth, 11 Ferndale Road, London SW4, England. You'll be joining some of the finest writers in fandom.

CULT: Harness's FR 103 ("Playboy--Guaranteed No Harmful Sex Content"; "Cover ((a brandonization of The Last Supper)) swiped from the immortal leonardo's 'Like One of You Cats Done Finked to the Fuzz'") contains, in addition to the regular letters, reruns of the "Pal Jesus" musical described in FANAC 81. Hmm...guess the Cult hasn't quite lost its Image, at that.

THE L A SCENE: JOHN TRIMBLE celebrated his 25th birthday Fri Nov 17 at a small gathering that evening at Mathom House. Present, as memory recalls, were Bjohn, Jack Harness, Bruce Pelz, Steve Cartier, Ed & Ann Cox, Adrienne Martine, Ernie Wheatley, Ronel, fringe-fan Tony Tierney, and--arriving late & not expecting to find a party underway--Bob Lichtman & Calvin W "Biff" Demmon. A delicious chocolate birthday cake topped off what looked like an interesting dinner (your reporter, having already eaten, didn't partake of anything but the cake and some proffered brew), and everyone seemed to have a good time. Belated happy birthday from me, John T. ((And from me.)) # Your columnist attended the 2nd showing of Fritz Lang's (1920's) stfilm "Woman in the Moon" at LASFS 23 Oct right after the meeting. (Admission \$1 covered cost of film rental.) First showing 22 Oct was without preface, but for this showing he gave a short talk on the film's origins & how this was the first time he'd seen it fullsized (he'd seen it once on a tiny movieola). For such an old film, the picture was amazingly clear--a new copy? Good quality, too, particularly some special effects. We crogged at the sight of a spaceship zooming out of sight (except for tail-flame) within a second of takeoff, gasped incredulously at people opening unwindowed portholes, & fell over backwards at the discovery of breathable atmosphere on the moon; but we had a helluva lot of fun watching it anyway. # Longtime SF stfanne artist Cynthia Goldstone, visiting the LArea that weekend, had some slides she had hoped to show before or after the Lang film, but lack of a slide projector bolloxed up this event, but good. We were glad to see her, though, especially since we never did meet her while up in the BArea. # Jacie Astrachan, the Ackerman's Girl Friday, was married Sunday 26 Nov 61. You might give FoJak ((Notary Fojac? Foo foobid.)) some credit for our knowing about this, but not too much since we don't know

to whom. Forry is looking for a replacement for Jc, of course. # And speaking of the Ack, we were honoured to attend the Frinight party he threw on the occasion of his birthday. At around 1 AM, after all but a dozen people had left, he had time to sit down and go over a copy of his invitation to see how many people had shown up that evening. He arrived at the final estimate of 60; these included (no, we can't name them all!) Bloch, the Nevilles, Ron Goulart, Jerry Knight, Rick Sneary, Walter J Daugherty, Bjorn, Al (W.Coast) Lewis, Ronel, Diane Girard, Wendayne Ackerman, Miri Carr, Stan Woolston, Bernard Zuber, Cynthia Goldstone, Dik & Gail Daniels, E. Loring Ware,--and we could go on & on, and probably would if FANAC could spare the space and if our memory were a mite more photographic. Walt Liebscher played flitty piano, everyone chitterchattered, and it was all sort of a Fun Time. We look forward to further reports on the Ack-erScene from other attendees.

--Bob Lichtman

FRED VON BERNEWITZ, compiler of the recently issued, reviewed and recommended MAD CHECKLIST, is now stenciling the Revised EC CHECKLIST. This is to be approximately 120 pp., half size, with an original Jack Davis cover and interiors by oldtime EC artists George Evans and Al Williamson. It will comprise indexes to all the various series of EC publications (including A-A's, Pre-Trends, New Trends, New Directions, Mad Comics, Panic, 3D, Picto-Fiction, etc.), plus short biographies of all the artists and editors. Mimeo by the renowned qwertyuiopress; quality in a class with the MAD CHECKLIST--which is high recommendation indeed. \$1.50, available in a month or two; advance orders get copies fastest. Order from THE E.C.CHECKLIST, 12006 Remington Drive, Dept. F, Silver Spring, Md. § Fred is also editing two feature films, one by fringe-fan Dick Wingate (VOID 19) entitled "Chickamauga", Civil War story about a deaf boy on the outskirts of the battle, the other Edouard de Labrot's "Sunday Junction"--a sharp satire on americana, advertising and puritanism.

LES GERBER wrote a story (about a kleptomaniac) which got very favorable comment at DUDE & GENT but a reluctant rejection--only to be snapped up immediately (not quite 1¢/word, but at least it's a sale) by Bob Shea for THE SCENE. Despite Joe Gibson and the New Crusade to Clean Up Fandom, no, it's not a story about fans.

MARION ZIMMER BRADLEY announces the preparation of ANDURIL #1, a zine devoted to the Tolkien Middle-Earth books but presumably less formal and more frequent than I PALANTIR. She speaks of it being "ready maybe over the Xmas holidays". Already in hand are contributions by Rick Sneary, Ruth Berman, Ted White, Marion's brother Paul Zimmer and MZB herself. The "Entmoot" section includes miscellaneous irregularizings and other notes from various sources. Contributions presumably needed for subsequent issues. No price announced, but if you're interested in the Tolkien mythos in any way, write Marion at Box 158, Rochester, Texas.

THOSE "REPEAL THE 19TH AMENDMENT" BADGES--and now the Women's Application Forms for Permit to Drink Rainier Ale--were apparently both the work of fringe-fan, MENSA member, Berkeley Children of Wonder member, & longtime stinist John Klempner. JK, formerly at Univ of Calif., Berkeley, recently got his MA in journalism at Michigan State, Lansing, Mich.

BILL DONAHO had two pieces of bad luck recently. Some hit-and-run driver bashed in the rear end of Bill's car without stopping to leave his name; whether the culprit filed the legally required accident report is also unknown as yet. Bill's being carless threatens to interfere with his fanac, in addition to everything else, now that the Gestetner is back with Rike in San Francisco. (Which is why this is being printed in NYC.) § Also, Bill just discovered that marauders broke into his garage and stole some fifteen gallons of beer. Exit the refreshments for the next few fan parties...Tough luck, Bill.

All right, Ron, I give up; which fire did Dr. Bell bring from England?

AMONG THE FMZ: KIPPLE 19 ("The Mag of Liberal Conservativism"--strictly sic, and I doubt Ted believes that label either; Ted Pauls, 1448 Meridene Drive, Baltimore 12, Md.; 15¢, locs or trades--better check with him about contribs) again continues the pattern of the last couple of issues, this time with a lot more Pauls and a lot less of outside contribs. Ted seems to have the idea that "the most interesting things about Ted Pauls are his opinions", and whatever one's opinion about this opinion, it certainly makes for commertable zines. This time Mr George C Willick is once again much embattled, to nobody's great surprise (particularly after his "feuds are what make fandom interesting" editorial in PARSECTION), but regrettably over what are mostly matters of fact and definition which could be easily settled via reference books. Pauls's writings vary from fair to excellent--he is at his best in social criticism; but the lettercol is the swinging thing in this zine of late. Ted White's column says beautifully something which I disagree with; but at least I am reasonably sure this is not going to precipitate any feud between him and Marion Bradley, as sharp as are their disagreements here. Recommended, particularly to those who dig controversy.

MIRAGE 4 (Jack Chalker, 5111 Liberty Heights Ave., Baltimore 7, Md.; 20¢ or trades--contrib/loc policy not clearly stated) is fantasy-centered, featuring indifferent fiction and a rather cantankerous August Derleth rebuttal to Dr. David H. Keller's criticism of HPLovecraft, in addition to a lettercol which has the "Does God Exist?" question to keep it from completely bogging down--triggered off by the Deckinger "Revelation" story in YANDRO. Modest layouts, excellent repro (courtesy of Don Studebaker); nothing outstandingly bad or outstandingly good. I did learn one thing of interest from an Alan Dodd piece (which is worth reading): Jules Verne, no less, completed Edgar Allan Poe's unfinished fantasy "Arthur Gordon Pym"; for further information send for the zine.

PHOENIX 4 (Dave Locke, Box 207, Indian Lake, NY; formerly HEPTAGON; 15¢ or the usual methods). "Not to be reviewed in the state of Indiana, California or Insomnia," it says, so I am not reviewing it--my copy was too faintly ditto'd to make an unprejudiced review a simple task. The best news, perhaps, is that the next issue will be a qwertyuiopress production. But there is one utterly croggling contribution: Buck Coulson, the Man Who Never Reads Conreports, has actually written one of the damn things and it's in this zine! I would have branded it a hoax, but it sounds too much like Coulson's style to be an ordinary hoax. It's on the Midwescon and gives a different angle from any even hinted at in the Spy "G" and Emile Greenleaf conreps so far seen. If you don't believe me, send for the zine.

THE PANIC BUTTON 6 (successor to QUE PASADO and VAHANA; Les Nirenberg, 1217 Weston Rd., Toronto 15, Ontario, Canada; 25¢, 'periodic letters of comment' or contribs even if not acceptable--say, Les, how often is 'periodic'?) announces itself as a bleshing of QP and VH, and it is reasonably good. Jerry DeMuth makes unusually articulate one of the more understandable objections to Bergman's "Virgin Spring" in the context of his other films--and his criticism compares very favorably with that seen in many promags from Harper's to Evergreen Review. Scotty Tapscott contributes an exceedingly acute analysis of the much-misunderstood role of motivational research in advertising; its general approach can be deduced from its ending: "If they ((the MR-based admen)) are to be indicted, let us hope it will be for perjury and not for sorcery." This deserves a much wider circulation than any fmz could give it; if Scotty doesn't turn pro, it won't be for lack of ability. Les Gerber's "A Great & Moral Fable of Our Time", reprinted from CRAP, rates the same comment, and incidentally provides ammunition for advocates of civil disobedience as a way of getting results. On the other or QP side, Colin Freeman's whimsy and Ray Nelson's superb cartoons and a Norm Clarke satire ("What Is A Jew?") from DESCANT by themselves would make this zine worth getting. There is more, and it's all gravy. I don't know why Les was complaining about lack of material; thish has enough (from very good to great) to provide any ordinary faned with the makings of 3 or 4 issues. Highly recommended.

THE REALIST 29 (Sept. '61; Paul Krassner, 225 Lafayette St., NYC 12; 10 issues for \$3 or 20 for \$5, to The Realist Association, Inc., and worth it), featuring "freethought criticism & satire" as always, is remarkable this time for deadly cartoons by Andy Reiss and Bob Stewart, and some "Rumors of the Month" strongly reminiscent of Tucker. The three-way symposium on Sex and the Cold War is in the best HABAKKUK tradition, and by itself is worth the cost of the zine. There is a bit in the editorial column which first appeared in FANAC 78 p. 4, about the anti-profanity law in Ohio. In answer to the perennial question "What has it got to do with science fiction?", the editorial goes on to connect certain present-day trends with extrapolations in The Space Merchants. The locus classicus is in an actual quote from Madison Avenue magazine, which includes the following questions asked in all seriousness: "Where is our research program on thought control?... Let us learn the laws governing human behavior and we need to care little about who is up there in space. With what creatures are the Russians going to staff their space platforms except human beings? The big question is: Who will decide what human beings will think?..." Beside this, even the Space Merchants quote "Absolute power ennobles absolutely" seems pale. This is stuff you won't get in newspapers or even in many fanzines. If you want to keep informed on this front, THE REALIST is a must.

OMNIUM GATHERUM DEPT.: Unconfirmed report has it that Ruth Kyle had her baby, with Ella Parker as midwife; clarification or correction sought. # Unfortunately I couldn't make it to the limerick symposium announced for the GGFS 4 Nov. meeting chez Ray Nelson; I had to be in Santa Monica at a big regional con of coin fandom (with time out to visit the LASFS). From all I hear, Tony Boucher and Poul Anderson really did themselves proud; unfortunately, nobody had a taper. The party adjourned to Donaho's for the usual. A repeat engagement is enthusiastically talked of. # ATTENTION, DON THOMPSON & PEANUTS ADDICTS: KSFR, 10 Claude Lane, San Francisco 8, Cal., has been offering Beethoven sweatshirts at \$2 apiece. Also Bach & Brahms sweatshirts (what, no MOZART?) for those who want to be Different. They are temporarily out of stock but the things are being reordered. # TED JOHNSTONE writes: "A genuine Roscoe-type miracle happened to me last night. (15 Nov. 61) Roomie came in from laundromat, mentioned he'd seen "Green Hills of Earth" in a copy of Satevepost there. I went straight up and came down running for the laundromat, and there it was--a nearly mint copy of SEP for 8 Feb 1947, with original publication of "Green Hills" complete with full-page illo (across top half of 2-pp spread) of Rhysling standing looking out over the city of Marsport, remembering the Towers of Truth that led him to write Grand Canal. I shamelessly rolled up the zine and took it with me. Gloat, gloat, gloat!!" # Footnote to the "Shaver Rides Again" bit lastish: There is a bail-bond company a couple of blocks north of my place run by people named Happy Hunter and DERO Howard. Honest to Palmer. # ANTHONY BOUCHER reportedly has an item in CONTACT 8, San Francisco little literary review. I haven't seen a copy but will give further details when I do. # RED FACE DEPT.: It's Phil Kohn, not Kron, Beth Krinski, Yokneam, Israel, who is faunching for American fmz and correspondents. # Thank you out there; Bob Lichtman finally got the issues of KIPPLE he was hunting. Speaking of wantlists, I need AXE #5, RETROGRADE 1-3, YANDRO 103, INNUENDO 3, DESCANT 1-3, GRUES before #25, A BAS before #10, QUANDRY before No. 14 or after No. 25. (Well, I can dream, can't I?) Will pay cash or trade. Other fans are welcome to send in wantlists. Sometimes listing here brings results. # Bill Ellern's resignation as treasurer of Westercon XV, and of Unicorn Productions, is now in effect. Your cheques should be made out to John Trimble. (Thanx, LASFSpy Z) BELIEVE IT OR NOT DEPT.:

BOB LICHTMAN is donating the first 52 lines of this stencil to the Fanac Cause so that he can use the last eight lines or so to announce to the World At Large that, effective as of 3 December 1961, his address will revert to 6137 South Croft Avenue, LA56, Calif. and that those who are fair croggled to hear this should write him and ask why. Business as usual--send fanzines, letters, and the like. No parental sweat anymore, like. --bl

CHANGES OF ADDRESS; of, Brownian Motion Dept.

Iars Bourne, Box 5106, University Station, Eugene, Oregon.
Walter Breen, 163A West 10, NYC 14 (eff 10 Dec, and good only till 8 Jan 62)
FANAC, 163A West 10, NYC 14 (eff 10 Dec)
Bob Lichtman, 6137 S. Croft Ave., Los Angeles 56, Cal.
Earl Noe (KARMA), Parkhill House, Ave. J, Huntsville, Texas
W Darroll Pardoe, Downing College, Cambridge, England; but fmz perhaps might better go
to 38 Perrins Lane, Wollescote, Stourbridge, Worcs., England.
Ella Parker, 151 Canterbury Road, West Kilburn, London NW 6, England (Hurry back!)
Liby Vintus, 517A North Florence, Monterey Park, Calif.

STOP DUPER: Since the bundles of FANACs 76-77 addressed to Archie Mercer were lost in the mail, these issues will be rerun for the British subscribers. A few extra copies of #77 may be available for other readers who failed to get it. I also expect to rerun #78 and the conreport, "The Admirable CRYCon", at the same time, for the benefit of some 30-odd subbers whose copies failed to arrive. # Sometime in mid-December, Sandy Cutrell will be in Berkeley, passing through enroute to LA. Sandy made noises about possibly moving to the IArea permanently. The IASFS filksinging contingent should have a ball. # Tom Seidman writes that his newsletter, formerly HCOMINOLATERAL, is changing title to ANTHROPOHEDRON (a partly solid but partly liquid and partly gaseous figure with only one face but four cheeks); still available for trades & locs. Especially the latter. Fans in need of scientific or technical books at a reduced price might find it worth their while to contact Tom; 1919 University Ave., Madison, Wisconsin.

HAVE AT THEE, JVT, Sr.: Slightly after presstime we heard from Avram Davidson, that Avram Davidson will be the new editor of F&SF, beginning with the April, 1962 issue. Details, briefly: Bob Mills, who has been running his own literary agency on the side, has been offered a big position with the GAC agency, which will require his full-time attention. This required him to resign F&SF. Davidson will become Literary Editor (the position originally held by Tony Boucher) and Edward Ferman, son of the publisher, will handle the Managing Editor slot. Mills had occupied both positions after Boucher's resignation in 1958. Congratulations, Avram! And you too, Bob.

A FAST CORRECTION; Dept.: We stand corrected; our unconfirmed rumor was only that. From Dave & Ruth Kyle comes an announcement of the birth of Arthur Chester Kyle, 3rd., born 8 lbs, 13½ ozs. at the Hepburn Hospital, Ogdensburg, N.Y. Our congratulations to the happy parents.



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