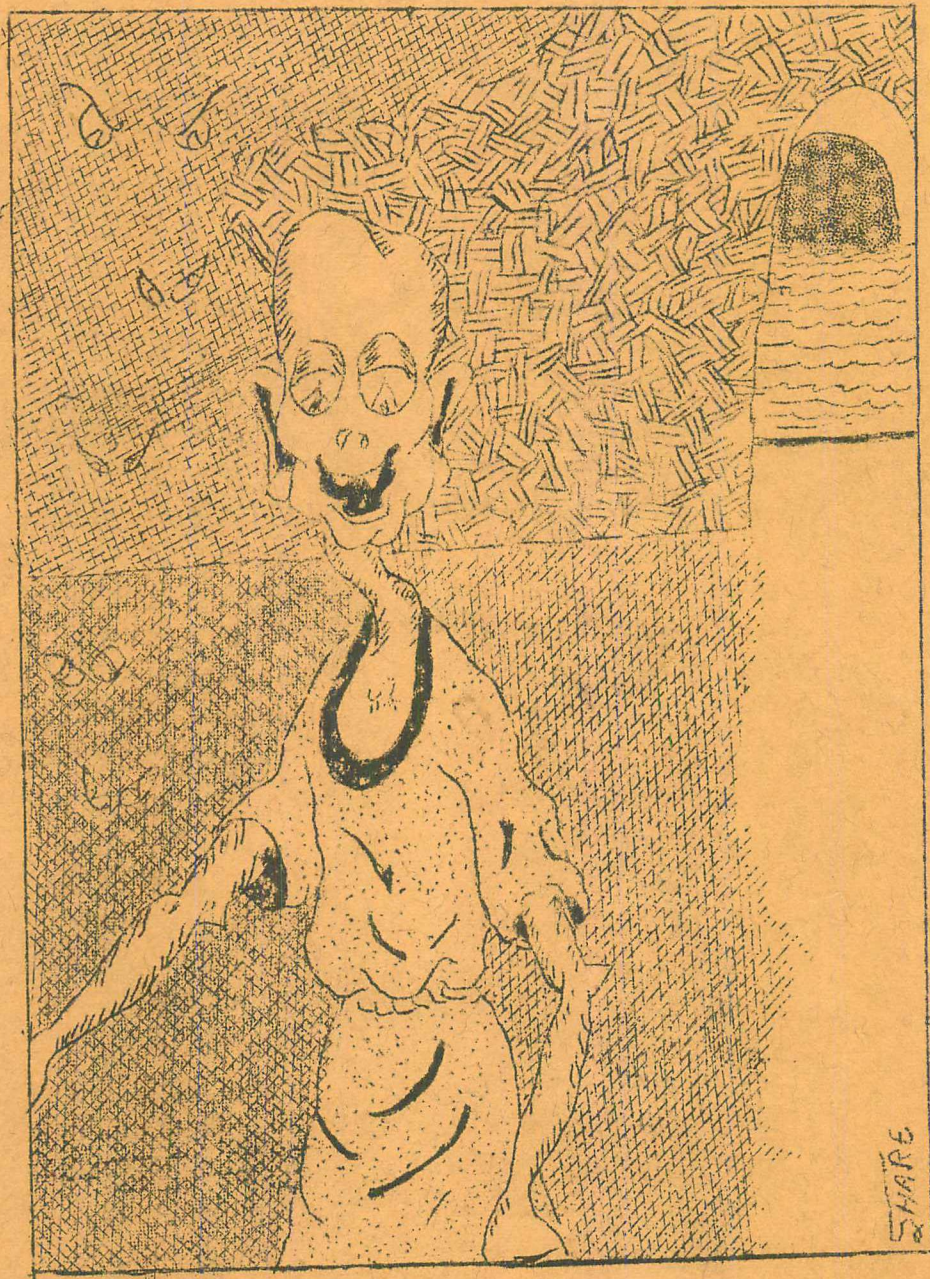


guy

FAN TO SEE



VOL. 1

NO. 1

"Sometimes there are people who say, 'thinkers, (or daydreamers) haven't rational intelligence.' Then, we must join. We understand each other, and will defeat them. Not defeat them in the sense of violence, or revolution, but in the art of group expression. It is granted that we are sometimes narcotic and egoists, yet banded into one, inferior and superiour alike, we shall erase our complex, and become "average". Yes, "Average", but progressive in human civilization."---Robert E. Clarke

FAN TO SEE

Vol. 1
No. 1

- CONTENTS -

January
10¢

AN EXPLANATION.....	Robert E. Clarke.....	PAGE 2
THE EDITORIAL.....	THE EDITOR.....	PAGE 4
THIS-A AND THAT-A.....	PAUL MITTELBUSCHER.....	PAGE 5
RIP 'ER OUT.....	ROBERT E. CLARKE.....	PAGE 6
DARK INTERLUDE.....	ISABELLE DINWIDDIE.....	PAGE 6
NFFF Ms. BUREAU.....	WILKIE CONNOR.....	PAGE 7
POINTERS FOR POETS.....	BELLE S. MOONEY.....	PAGE 7
WANTED: EXPERIENCE ASSISTANT.....	CHARLES L. HAMES.....	PAGE 8
REPORT FROM SAN FRANCISCO.....	TERRY CARR.....	PAGE 11
HOW TO WRITE A LETTER TO A SFAN....	JUANITA WELLONS.....	PAGE 13
SCRAPS.....	KENT CHATFERTON.....	PAGE 14
HIDE THOSE FIREARMS.....	ROBERT E. CLARKE.....	PAGE 16
SO YOU(THOUGHT YOU) SAW ONE TOO.....	MIX B. MILLER.....	PAGE 18
GALACTIC CONQUERORS.....	ORMA McCORMICK.....	PAGE 20
FANZINE REVIEW.....	PAUL MITTELBUSCHER.....	PAGE 21
THE CANADIAN S-F ASSOCIATION.....	JACK BOWIE-REED.....	PAGE 27
THE PHILLYCON WAS ALL RIGHT, BUT---.	DAVE HAMMOND.....	PAGE 31
yeds SPEAKS AGAIN.....	THE EDITORS.....	PAGE 34

COVER BY NANCY SHARE

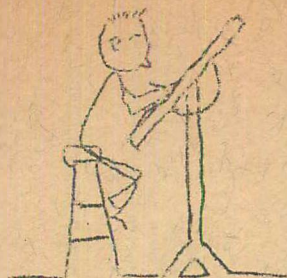
INTERIOR ILLUSTRATIONS BY CANTIN, SHARE, POWLESLAND, AND WELLONS

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR
LARRY J. TOUZINSKY
2911 MINNESOTA AVE
ST. LOUIS 18, MO

CO-EDITOR
PAUL MITTELBUSCHER
ROUTE 2
SWEET SPRINGS, MO.

FAN TO SEE is published by Larry Touzinsky, 2911 Minnesota Ave. St. Louis 18, Mo. Subscription rate: 1.00 per year (12 issues) or 10¢ per single copy. Send all subscriptions, correspondence, and contributions to the above address. All contributors will receive a copy of the issue in which their material appears. Ad rates: full page 1.00; half 50¢ no smaller ads accepted.



THE EDITORIAL

Here it is time for FAN TO SEE #1 to go to press, or should I say go to the mimeo. There is one other article I would like to include in this issue, but if I don't receive it in a few days it will have to wait until the second issue which will be mailed out in January.

FAN TO SEE was originally intended to be the O-O of the Missouri Science Fantasy League, but most fen steer clear of Official Organs because they think that they are published only for the members. So FTS, while it will be published partly for the club, will not be the O-O. The MSFL which was only open to fen living in Missouri, has been changed to the Mid-West Science Fantasy League and is now open to all fen everywhere.

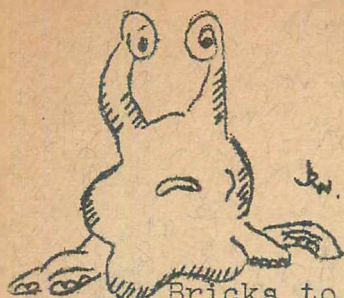
FTS will try to maintain a monthly schedule, and also the 10¢ price tag. A number of fen have made known their doubts as to whether or not this is possible. As this is the first issue we cannot say for sure that we will come out every month, but we're going to try like all HELL. FTS will average about 30 pages an issue, but we'll probably go over the limit more times than we go below it.

Single copies of FTS are 10¢, or 1.00 for 12 issues. Members of the MWSFL receive FTS free, as a part of their membership. In the event that FTS folds, all unused portions of the subs will be refunded.

Anyone can join the MWSFL, just fill out the enclosed application and send it with your buck to the MWSFL %this fanzine. The buck dues will entitle you to a 12 issue sub to FTS, and also to any and all benefits the club will offer. By joining now you can help shape the club and you will have a better chance to hold office than in the already organized fanclubs. There are two reasons why the MSFL was changed to the MWSFL, the first and main reason because there are a limited number of fen in Missouri, and reason #2 a number of fen living outside of Missouri have requested to join. All members of the MSFL are transferred into the MWSFL and are requested to fill out the new application. Any member bringing in 5 new members will receive one year's free dues.

Enclosed is a "You Don't Say" poll on which everyone is requested to rate the material in this issue, and if time permits write a short letter on the bottom and reverse side of the poll. The names of the fen that return the poll will be mentioned in the next issue. The idea for this was stolen from Harlan Ellison's SF Bulletin, who stole it from Max Keasler's OPUS. We are in favor of a long letter column so drop us a few lines.

(CONT. ON PAGE 10)



THIS-A AND THAT-A

by

Paul Mittlebuscher

Looking at stf through the BEMs eye view, with mitty.

Bricks to GROFF CONKLIN for his sarcastic and needless attack on the book "THE SWORD OF CONAN" by Robert E. Howard. Conklin, in reviewing the volumn for "GALAXY", compared Conan with Mickey Spillane's famous "beat-em-to-a-pulp" detective Mike Hammer. He decried the presence of quote "BLOOD, SEX, SADISM, and VIOLENCE" unquote. Mr. Conklin apparently wants a scientific lecture instead of a science-fantasy story. It is rumored that Conklin is in line to replace John W. Campbell as editor of Astounding, let us hope not. Conklin is hardly qualified to edit the "Ghu Breeders Gazette" let alone Astounding.....

Rumor---Robert J. Lowndes plans to revive the long de-flunk "SCIENCE FICTION".....

Its said that Ziff-Davis would like to have RAP back. Howard Browne seems to be in the doghouse, Browne can't seem to forget that he made his start in the mystery field.....

Rumor---POPLAR PUB. may bring back SUPER SCIENCE, FANTASTIC NOVELS, ASTONISHING and UNCANNY.

We were puzzled for a while as to just who PHILIP ST. JOHN (Editor of Science Fiction Adventures) might be, especially when the editorial clearly stated that said person had been writing stf for 15 years. Mystery was soon solved tho, its just del Rey wearing one of his pen names.

Along with Jeff Taylor boss-man of PHOENIX we would like to extend a heart-felt pat on the back, to the real friend of fandom, "ROG PHILLIPS". Mr. Graham, as most fans over the age of two know, presides over the "club house" in Amazing. Here is a guy who really bends-over-backwards to give every fanzine a break, even the crudest efforts aren't disregarded as not "worth the time". Graham's attitude is in sharp contrast to that of Jerry Bixby of Startling. So how about it fans lets let Rog know that he is appreciated, flood Amazing and the editorial offices of Ziff-Davis with letters demanding that the "club house" be retained as a part of the "new" Amazing.

In the humble opinion of this reporter OTHER WORLDS, which so often has provided fuel for the fan's anger (due to RAP's "blowing off") is about to climb out the dismal depth's and take its place among the leaders in the field. Magnificent covers by Robert Gibson Jones (wonder why Ziff-Davis ever let him get away) and by J. Allen St. John bring to mind the "days of Glory" when Amazing featured the incompareable Frank R. Paul. A better grade of paper and the promise of material from top writers combine to raise OW to a more prominent place in most fans opinion's.

We wonder just how long it will take for fandom to recognize the talent of H. B. VESTAL who illustrates for Planet, he is an artist with an individual style all his own. The fine detail of his work is amazing. The only criticism which could be directed at his work is the "similarity" of his humans which makes them look like comic strip characters.

"RIP 'ER OUT"

Spacers say it, 'rip 'er out,'
(And so it must be true.)
'For the blasted thing is goin'.
(And, in space she blew)

The Giegers' shouted 'Danger!'
(And crew all shook wit' fright)
All merc-lamps were boilin'.
(And the Capt'n face was white)

Jody in the "boiler room"
(And way down deep below
His hands like snakes astrikin'
(And burnt as black as co'l)

Slammin' rods of graphite,
(And pantin' like a lover)
He bored the pile from tip to toe.
(And switched the ion cover)

"Sir, she's clear," he yelled,
(And sucked in deep his breath)
"Advance full power, then!"
(And fell down into death)

They buried Jody, a space man,
(And shed a tear did they)
Honored in his grave was he,
(And she took off Centauri way)

Spacers say it, "rip 'er out,"
(And what Jody said was true)
"For the gol dam' thing is goin' ".
(And 'way up there she blew).

-----Robert E Clarke

DARK INTERLUDE

The soul
That does not weep
Becomes a sepulcher,
Entombing all impulses
And hope.

NFFF

MANUSCRIPT BUREAU

by
Wilkie Conner

It is always a pleasure to talk about one's work. At the present, I am the chairman of this great organization of the NFFF. (For the uninitiated, that is National Fantasy Fan Federation.) The Manuscript Bureau offers a convenient method for the amateur writer to get his stuff in amateur magazines at a great saving in time and postage. We maintain a file of magazines and are constantly receiving requests for material....there are no duds. If you write, we would be happy to see some of your material. All kinds are welcome....fiction, articles, poems, book-reviews, essays---drawings, anything of interest to any fanzine. Long material is welcome, but most faneds prefer short stuff. Also, articles are needed worse than fiction. Poetry is least in demand. All mags can use some good art work. If you would like to get in the swin, send some material to Wilkie Conner, 1514 Poston Circle, Gastonia, N.C. You won't get any money, but you will get lots of fun and a copy of the magazine that prints your stuff.

If you are a fanzine editor or hope-to-be fanzine editor, we would like to hear from you, too, telling just what you need. We will do our best to fill your needs promptly and adequately. Your only obligation is to send a contributor's copy to the author or artist, though the Bureau would appreciate a copy of your magazine.

So, come on, you fans---send in some material....and you eds, get those requests in, too. You'll neither never be sorry!

POINTERS FOR POETS

For Poetry and Prose Writers
by Belle S. Mooney

This book is a summary of the essentials needed for successful English writing. The text explains simply and concisely the facts of literary life and laws of verse technique for poetry construction--all alphabetically arranged for quick and easy reference. Ignorance of the terms used by the publishing profession is often costly. The writer will wisely inform himself of these technicalities whether current or obscure. They and their derivatives are all lucidly defined so the writer may painlessly acquire the language of the craft. The book concludes with an authentic list of the legitimate publishers of books, poems, articles, columns, songs, music, plays, radio and platform material and the current contests. Publisher price \$4.00. Pre-publication price only \$3.50. Order from author Belle S. Mooney, P.O.Box 2174, Kansas City 13, Missouri.

(The poem on page 20 also appears in this book, and from the information that I have about "POINTERS", I believe that all writers both fan and pro will profit by having this text book. Mention FAN TO SEE when ordering this book.....ed)

WANTED: EXPERIENCED ASSISTANT

by

Charles L. Hames

The applicant was a rather smallish, middle-aged man with dark hair and a little bristling mustache that closely resembled a type-writer brush turned endways under his nose. He stood stiffly at one end of the vast reception room, waited until his name was called, then strode quickly towards the interview desk.

The gentleman behind the desk was huge in dimensions with little beedy eyes that peered lazily from under dark puffed lids. His huge oily face bore an apoplectic hue that medically suggested arterial hypertension. However, the gentleman had been in existence a good many years without suffering any of the symptomatic manifestations of such a disease.

The applicant froze at attention while the man behind the desk scrutinized him with growing interest.

"You're about as I pictured you," the huge man said thoughtfully. "Maybe a little older, but otherwise about as I had visualized you. Quite satisfactory."

The applicant looked relieved.

The man behind the desk took up a sheaf of papers in one chubby hand and commenced to sort them with his sausage-like fingers.

"Physical appearance is not so important, of course. Your other qualifications----well, only a thorough consideration of your reports," which I have here before me, can tell whether you measure up to the position I have in mind."

"I understand," said the applicant.

The man behind the desk thumbed through the stack of mimeographed forms, reading each briefly, then raising his head at intervals as if weighing the information they contained in his mind.

WANTED: EXPERIENCED ASSISTANT (2)

He flipped over the last report, placed them neatly back together, then stuffed them in a brown manila envelope. The envelope he placed in the bottom drawer of his steel filing cabinet.

"Everything seems to be in order," he said. "Quite a list of references and recommendations you have here." He drummed his fingers on the desk absently. "I'd say you'll do quite well."

The applicant ventured a smile. "Thank you," he said. "It's a rare honor to work as the assistant to such a noble and intelligent person as yourself."

The huge man behind the desk bowed his head modestly. "Don't thank me," he said. "Your record speaks for itself."

"But before I outline your duties," the big man continued, "there are a few questions I'd like to ask you for my own personal satisfaction. Nothing confidential, you understand. Just questions which will give me a little insight into your moral character."

"Anything," the applicant offered generously.

"Well, what are your views towards war?"

"Inevitable," answered the applicant laconically.

The huge man grinned. "Perhaps you're right. Now tell me, how do you feel about mercy slayings?"

The applicant thought carefully for a moment. "I'm against it," he said derisively. "Slayings should be committed without the attachment of such fettering words as mercy!"

The huge man's smile broadened. "Your character is iron clad. But then I suspected as much. You can't possibly realize how much joy I get from the knowledge that at last I have found a true blue partner who's views are nearer my own than any mortal's could be! But to get on. What do you think of the Jews?"

"Parasites!" answered the applicant. "The crumbs of creation."

WANTED: EXPERIENCED ASSISTANT (3)

"You're a clever man, my friend," said the man behind the desk
"And capitol punishment. How do you feel about that?"

"I'm against it," said the applicant. "Take a knotted rope, bind it about the head of the condemned, and twist it until the knots pry the eyes from their sockets. Break the fingers joint by joint and crush the toes by stamping on them with heavy steel boots. Better results can be obtained from this method than from capitol punishment."

The huge man's face was a mask of delight. He reached out and grasped the applicant's hand and squeezed it. "You'll be in charge of our persecution department," he said with a note of pride in his voice.

"Yes'ir, between you and I, Mr. Hitler, this place will be the model of precision and effieience, or my name isn't Satin."

---Charles L. Hames

THE EDITORIAL (2)

(CONT FROM PAGE 4)

We will print fiction, articles, poetry, essays, cartocns, etc., so how about sending in some of your stuff. If we use it you will receive a contributors copy of the issue in which your material appears Any zine ed that wants his fanzine reviewed in FTS, should send the review copy to Paul Mittelbuscher, Sweet Springs, Mo. Paul's review will appear in FTS every other month.

We have a few of the basic mimeo supplies, but there are numerous other supplies that we need. To buy these new would run into quite a lot of money, so if you have any used mimeo supplies that you have no use for, then let us know and we'll buy them from you.

The cover on this ish almost wasn't. After running off about 30 copies I had a slight accident which almost ruined the stencil. Luckily I was able to patch it up with scotch tape. The first 30 copies have JANUARY under the cover illo, and the remaining copies don't have it. I had to cover this up with the tape, so if your copy has it on, you are one of the select few, a very few.

In this and future issues you will see the work of Robert E. Clarke, all of his material is submitted as LOANED and remains the property of the author, so anyone wishing to reprint his material will have to get his permission before doing so.

Next issue will contain YOU'RE BOUND TO BE PUBLISHED by H.S.Weatherby, an informative article with helps for all writers, another short story by Robert E. Clarke, THE SAUCERS STARTED IT ALL by Max B. Miller, plus the regular features, and other articles, stories, poetry etc., etc., So until then, have a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.-----ed.

REPORT FROM SAN FRANCISCO

by
Terry Carr

A Column, that's what this is--or will be if Larry and Paul accept it. ((we did...ed)) Mostly it'll concern itself with fandoings around San Francisco. Plenty of material around here; don't worry about that. At last count there were ten fanzines either being currently issued or planned.

Like WULCAN. It's published by the Golden Gate Futurian Society, and edited by li'l ol' Me. Letter-sized, mimeographed. A varietyzine; anything goes so long as it's connected with science fiction or fandom, is mailable, and is of sufficient quality. Lots of artwork. Price is 15¢ apiece, or four quarterly issues for half-a-buck. While plugging it, might as well mention my address: 134 Cambridge St., San Francisco 12, California.

Yessir, quite a few fanzines.

Like SEETEE. This'n's published by Tellurian Science-fictioneers, and edited by Peter Graham, Box 149, Fairfax, Calif. Size is 4" x 5", and it's mimeographed. A clubzine, though it features quite a bit of variety. Bill Knapheide used to be the editor, but turned it over to Peter with the seventh issue. Frankly, I think Peter's version of CT will far outshine Bill's. One improvement will be covers of at least two colors. (SEETEE #7 has a three-color cover by Bob Johnson; #8 has one by me). Price: 10¢.

In fact, scads of fanzines.

Like XENERN. This will be published and edited by Bill Knapheide at--oops, I don't know his address. But, since I see him at least every two weeks, you can address him through me if you're interested. XENERN will be a fanzine in the same format as SEETEE, only this will be an index-zine. I've asked him what kind of index, but all he'll say is that it's about fandom. Sez it's hard to explain. This, as I remember, will sell for a quarter.

Loads of fanzines.

Like TERRENE. This is another one of Bill Knapheide's creations, sort of a companion-mag to SEETEE, again in the same format. I've heard talk that maybe Peter Graham will take over the publication of it, but doubt it. Haven't heard anything about price yet. Won't be out for at least a month, anyway.

Batches of fanzines.

Like Bill Knapheide's third brainchild, THE GOLDEN GATE FUTURIAN SOCIETY, 1948-1952. I think it's 1948, tho maybe earlier. This will

obviously be a history of the club. Bill is particularly well-qualified to report on it, since he attended every meeting from 1948 on. Don't know the price. Will report on this and TERRENE next installment.

Files of fanzines.

Like NONSENSE. This will be a joint-proposition between Keith Joseph and myself. Format will be $\frac{1}{4}$ -letter-sized, hekto'ed. Nothing but cartoons. Price will be a nickel for two.

And there're more than that.

Like OMEGA. This is published by Keith Joseph, and edited by me. Format is legal-sized, mimeographed. Sort of a companion-magazine to VULCAN, with several differences. First, it'll be put out by David Rike, Box 203, Rodeo, Calif., and will probably be a humorzine, with Dav's own peculiar cartocns. Don't know the price or anything more than I've told you. If you're interested, write to Dav.

Nope, I'm not finished yet. Lotsa fanzines 'round here.

Like LOOKING BACKWARD. This is a FAPazine. FAPA stands for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association, a club whose members distribute fanzines to all the other members free of charge. Thus, you put out a fanzine and receive about thirty to sixty in return. Anyway, LB is a joint-proposition between Peter Graham and myself. It consists of comments on the other FAPA fanzines by Peter and me. If you're a collector of fanzines, we may have an extra copy that we'll send you for a nickel, but for reading purposes it's nothing much unless you're a member of FAPA (even then it's debatable).

There's even a magazine coming out around here.

The RHODOMAGNETIC DIGEST. Surely you've heard of Rd. It's published by the Elves, Gnomes, and Little Men's Science Fiction, Chowder, and Marching Society at 2524 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley, Calif. It's multilithed. Mostly articles on serious topics in science fiction. Price is 30¢, or 10 for \$2.50.

Ten fanzines, just like I said. Quite a bit of variety, too. A lot of you are probably muttering to yourselves, "That Carr must have his finger in every pie around the San Francisco area." Nope, sorry just VULCAN, OMEGA, NONSENSE, LOOKING BACKWARD, and SEETEE. Oh, I forgot to mention earlier that I'm Assistant Editor of CT. They call me busy-fingers Carr.

Anyway, I think there'll be plenty to gab about in this column. There will be the dope on these publications, what's happening with the Little Men, with the Golden Gate Futurian Society, or Mike Walker's Experimental Rocket Research Society. Yessir, quite a wealth of material.

And as a starter I might as well mention that the Little Men, in cooperation with the Golden Gate Futurian Society, will be putting on the 1953 Westercon, instead of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society. The LASFS actually won the bid at the Sou-Westercon in 1952, but that was only because no other city would bid for it (at that time, the Little Men were hoping to get the 1953 World Convention). Now that they've lost that, they wrote to the LASFS for permission to put on the next Westercon, and the LASFS said okay. Any of you fans reading this that miss that convention should have your head examined. I am firmly convinced that it will be as good as the much-publicized Sou-Westercon of 1952, which was terrific.



HOW TO WRITE A LETTER TO A STFAN

by
V. A. H. NIETZ

Well, here it is: you subscribed to a fanzine in a fit of enthusiasm somebody saw your name on the membership list, and now, staring you in the face....a letter from a fellow stfan. Now, since they went to the trouble of writing you, you feel obliged to give some kind of answer.

To begin with, there are some important rules to remember (aren't there always?)...

- (1) Forget everything you ever learned about grammar and punctuation.
- (2) Forget how to spell (if you're too good at spelling to forget it, try using phonetics).
- (3) Use parentheses at least every other line.
- (4) Toss around any important names you happen to know.
- (5) Never sign off with anything so simple as "Sincerely yours" or "Yours truly".
- (6) Be careful about using your right name.

Having these basic points in mind, we're ready to start. Do you have an impressive letterhead? If you can't use the name of some nationally famous fan club, try something like: Planetoid 1234, 2.7789 A. U., Solar System, Milky Way Galaxy.

If the person your writing has a name that adapts easily to joking or punning, by all means do so; of course, you must expect similiar treatment in return.

All rules of typing are handwriting must be forgotten. If you write legibly, you must do your utmost to correct this horrible breach in etiquette at once. If you happen to own a typewriter, make as many silly typing errors as possible. Some people are unfortunate enough to have had typing lessons; in that case, it is permissable to use your brains to think up inanities. Otherwise, you must depend on your unsanity alone.

Always leave wide margins on your letters, so you may add small drawings of bems, robots, and rocketships. If you are particularly industrious, draw between all paragraphs and in all indentations, and of course, draw at the top and bottom of the letter (allowing for all the "p. s."s...(there must be at least three of these to make your letter respectable.)).

Now, let's check carefully and see if we have forgotten anything: tell how you got started in stf; mention all the famous people you know; name all your favorite authors; ask for a "dag-rating" (if male...if female try asking for chest measurements or shoulder width.. (if you are the intellectual type, ask for cephalic index rating)); ask for a picture; and always remember to say, "please write".. In some cases, this may mean the difference between never getting an answer and starting a new, interesting (if slightly unsane) friendship.

---V.A.H. Nietz

SCRAPS

BY

Kent Chatterton

Exhibited initially in Chicago this year is the 2,500 year old, bronze Egyptian cat. Probably some relation to Bast, the more than life-size figure was deemed sacred and found on myriad of the joy-goddess.

* * *

Waterspouts are terrifying. On September 21, '52 one of them swept past Constantine, Algeria and into the Sahara desert, destroying everything in its path and killing 31 persons.

* * *

Born without ears wa the giant Flemish rabbit of Coleman, Canada, and owned by young Henry Niemeyer.

* * *

Jonah may have been a fine example of rigid cleanliness --we're certain he used no Lifebuoy-- or one of body neglect and rank odour, for whales have no sense of smell.

* * *

Science-fiction and fact magazines must have the "Atomic Age" advantage, according to Northwest Saskatchewan's former Goldfields. "Goldie's postoffice title was changed to "Uranium".

* * *

Study electronics? Quick transmission of the written word is known as Ultrafax.

* * *

With rhinoceros immensity in Glacial times, a type of ground sloth lived in the Western Hemisphere. Carbohydrates were probably plentiful.

* * *

What, no fanzines? According to Savannah's Morning News Maine is the largest producer of newsprint.

* * *

Texas has to run second in something! Pennsylvania's mineral production exceeds more than a yearly billion dollars profit; and Delaware is the First State of the Union.

--Kent Chatterton

.....

"A SERVICE FOR FANS BY FANS" the bywords of the Fantasy & Science-Fiction Book Club. A promise to buy three currently published stf & fantasy titles a year makes you a member, and entitles you to a 20% discount. To save 20% on every book dollar, write to: Ronald D. Rentz(founder of the CSFL) 130 Vera St.. West Hartford 7,Conn.

PHANTASMAGORIA, a fanzine published by Derek Pickles, 22 Marshfield Pl., Bradford, Yorks, England. Subscription rate: two issues for one prozine (except AS, FA, ASF or Planet).

HIDE THOSE FIREARMS

(An extract from the Novel "O" by REC)

.....
How hath that happened unto him? Is it not because he hath had to be ashamed to oft?

O my friends! Thus speaketh the discerning one: shame, shame, shame----that is the history of man! ---THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA.
.....

"Oh, thy opiated swine! Oh, thy discerning devil! Thou must be the slave of the pipe. Yea, thou art the magic genii of the lamp. Dream, dream, dream. Dost thou dreameth of beauty and chastity? No! Dost thou dreameth of pleasures and the upgoing of man? No! No, thou filthy degenerate, thou must dream of pain and sickness. Thou must dream of death and netherworlds. That is thy fate. Yea, that is thy fate."--R.E.Clarke

"And you dream on and on. Your heart grinds on. Your mind creaks in it's pan. Yes, you are a heart-rendering wretch. But, you won't stop. You will never stop. You are chained to the pipe and your hand is the only muscled bone in your body. Well-muscled with your frenzied grip on the bowl of your pipe of dreams. Your body is sick, tired, weary, sore, and half dead. But, you won't stop! No, you will never stop! Hark, hark, hark! Breathe again of the dream-filled, fatal-drug smoke. Hark, for a dream enters your-- ha, ha, --mind again....."

Daddy was sitting on the top of the extension chair, in his hand was one of those new pumice-blowing sand-guns. It was the annual spring cleaning period and the plastic walls of the kitchen were badly in need of cleaning. Etching away the year of collected dust, Daddy was drawing a portrait of a finely shaped female beauty. The hissing air and pumice from his gun forced away the corrosion and soon revealed his beauty. Mommy was over near the electronic range cleaning the wall near it with the usual thoroughness of a woman. Glancing over her shoulder she spied the figure, then turned full around and crossing her arms, in a defiant attitude, teased, "John, I'm ashamed of you. It seems to me your thoughts could be of me, at least when you are at home!" She puckered up her lips in a pretended pout, and sniffed prettily.

"Now, Baby," consoled Daddy, "I only did it for Jimmie to look at. By the way, where is the little scamp?"

"He is probably in his room. I'll call him, maybe he will like your example of fine arts," replied Mommy.

"He'd better! His ol' man is a darned good artist, even if I do say so myself!"

HIDE THOSE FIREARMS (2)

"Oh, you! Oh, Jimmie! Jim-m-mie!"

The shrill, tiny voice of Jimmie came slightly muffled through the house communication system, "Yes, Mummie!"

"Come on out to the kitchen, honey. Daddy has a surprise for you."

"Oh, goodie, goodie," and his faded and increased voice changed in volume as he ran from room to room. At last Jimmie came into the room, his round baby-face wearing a big smile, it showed his white little teeth.

Jimmie looked at Mommy and then up at Daddy on the extension chair. His tiny five-year-old brain was very happy and his child's laughter tinkled about the room. Daddy looked down at Jimmie and chuckled.

"How do you like the pretty lady, Jimmie," he said, indicating the figure of the woman he had etched on the soiled plastic wall.

"She's nice, Daddy," replied Jimmie, his eyes twinkling merrily, "she's prettier than Mommy!"

"Ahem," ahemed Daddy, "it isn't very nice saying things like that, son!"

"Why, Daddy?"

Mommy looked down at her son and over to her husband. Her eyes smiling with love for father and son. She smiled a women's quiet, silent and knowing smile and spoke to Jimmie, "It's alright, son! Don't be ashamed to worship beauty."

"I think you're beautiful, Mommy."

"YES, and never underestimate your mother's beauty," exclaimed Daddy, with a wave of his hand.

But Jimmie had already forgotten his surprize and had trotted out of the room, leaving his mother and father to their work. He wandered about investigating all the nooks and crannies in their house. Thus, he continued through the remainder of the house.

An hour later found him in his parents bedroom. He was looking at a queer metal object that he had found under the cradlebed cabinet. He picked up the object and, oh, it was heavy. He held it in front of him, laughed at it, and in his laughing shook it. The heat-ray was a small cylindrical weapon that fitted his hand clumsily, but he was satisfied because the small batteries in it shook in their mountings and made a sharp clicking sound. He turned and retraced his steps to his parents to show what he had found.

"LOOK, DADDY! LOOK, I'VE A SURPRIZE FOR YOU!"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 19)

SO YOU (THOUGHT YOU) SAW ONE TOO

by Max B. Miller

From the numerous sightings of flying saucers, recently, there are many that can be over-looked. These aren't from cranks, but from good, reliable citizens who were excited by seeing a simple illusion of flying saucers.

Here are a few of the illusions you should pay no attention to the next time you might see one:

Have you ever looked out your car window, to notice a large, bright orange, round object, and possibly thought it was one of those things called: "Flying Saucers." Do not be alarmed-as it was probably only the Sun. In the late afternoon the Sun reflects itself off of a nearby store window, to the window of your automobile. Hence, you might look up out your window and see this thing glaring back at you.

And at night you might see-by this same type of reflection - aerial objects similar to those of the "Lubbock Lights." That is a gathering of bright objects traveling across the sky. This is usually caused by a string of light bulbs (like that of a car lot, or Christmas tree lot) reflecting from a window. So, if you're traveling in an automobile, streetcar, or other means of transportation, and happen to notice these things zooming across the horizon (they get their zooming illusion from the movement of your traveling) - you look around, and find the cause of it: a string of car lot light bulbs. And you are none the worse for wear.

Or, have you ever looked off into the distance, and noticed a bright reflection that looked like it came from a noiseless, silvery object. Well, it did - from an airplane. You can usually tell these, by that they are far off in the distance; they are but a very bright reflection - nothing more. They travel in a straight line, and do no wobbling, or zig-zaging; and the farther it moves off into the distance, the lesser the magnitude of reflection.

Of course there are many other false sightings of flying saucers. One of these are weather balloons. They are usually white or yellow; they travel, of course, in the same direction as the wind, and are just about as fast; although their velocity changes at different altitudes.

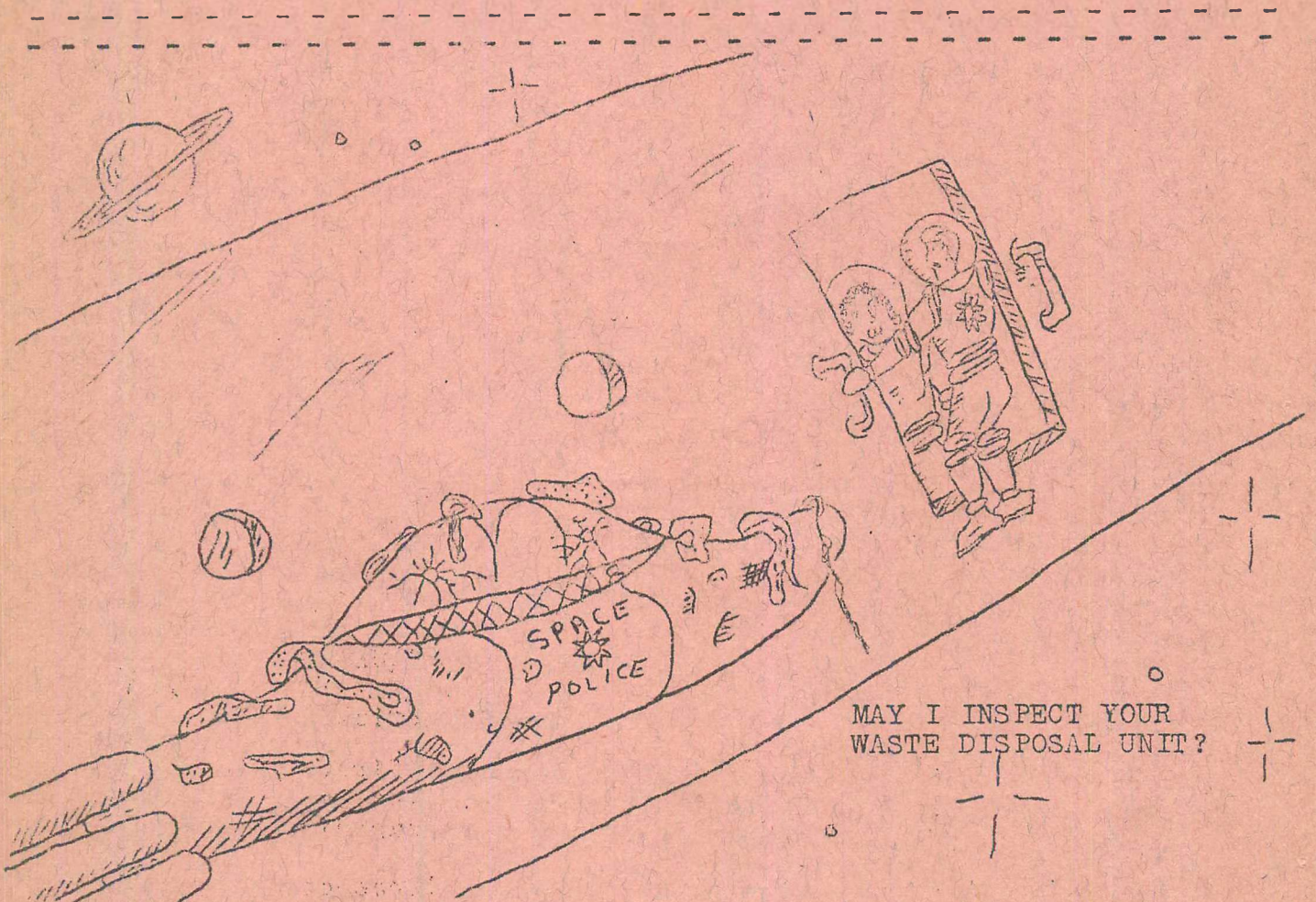
You might see these balloons moving in-and-out of shallow clouds, and this exciting thought may occur to you: "Am I being observed by visitors from other worlds?" I'm afraid, now, the illusion is shattered.

There are other things that might be mistaken for flying saucers such as: "Sky hook" (cosmic) balloons; that might look like bright streaks as they cross the sky. An airplane light that slowly moves across the sky is another good effect; sometimes they seem noiseless, and have a wobbling motion.

News-Item-----The Security Police arrived to find the "fried remains of Mr. and Mrs. Lapinelli". One, for identity is impossible in cases like this, was still seated in an extension chair. The other was nothing by a glowing lump in the center of the floor. The sprinkling system was showering the cottage. In the corner of the room, with a heat-ray in hand, stood a squaling, drenched, and very frightened baby boy.....

.....and again. And so it will be until you are dead!"

-----Robert E. Clarke

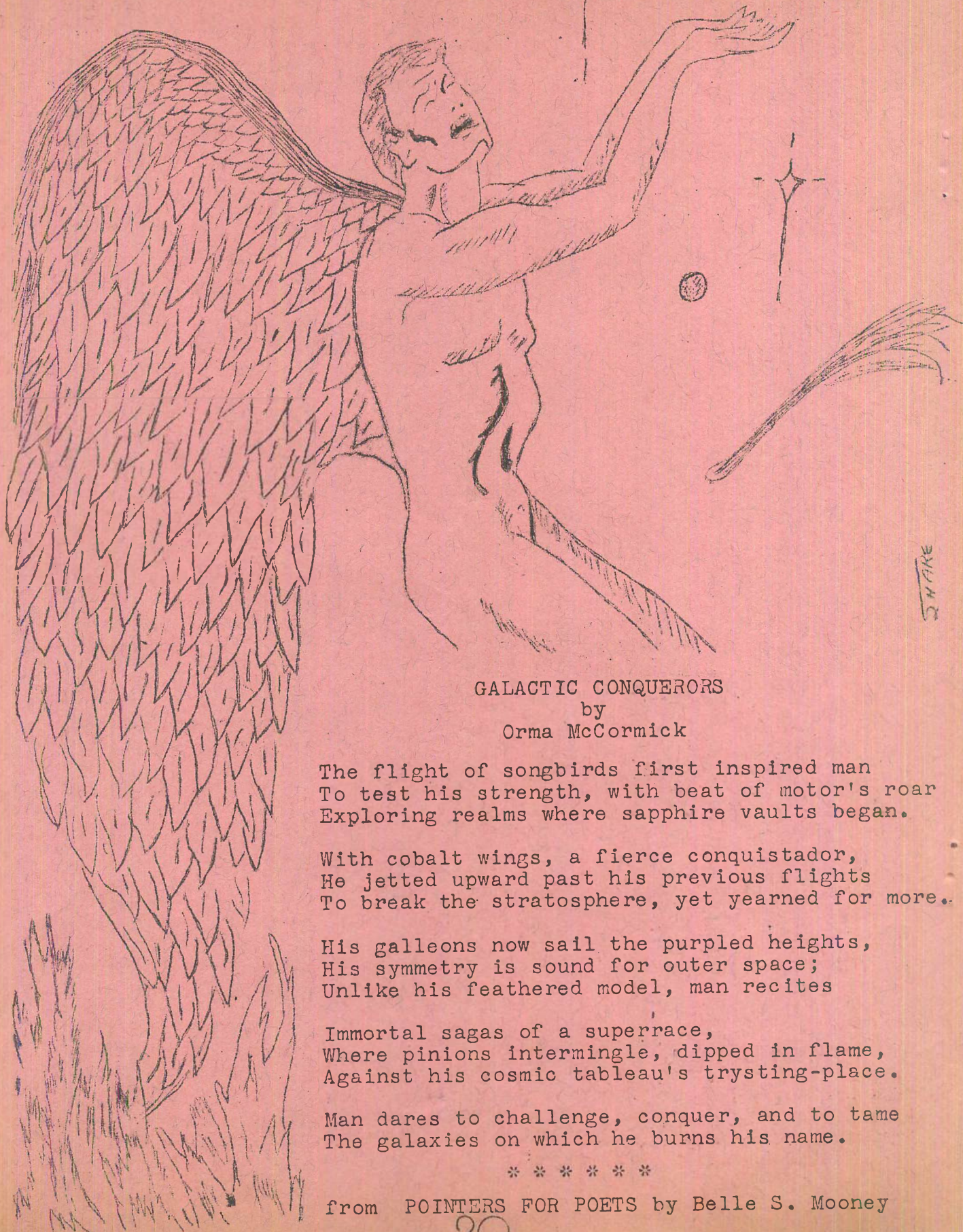


MAY I INSPECT YOUR
WASTE DISPOSAL UNIT?

SO YOU (THOUGHT YOU) SAW ONE TOO. (CONCLUDED)

For the people that do not have 20-20 vision, these objects might look, to them, like flying saucers: kites, wind-blown newspapers, children's balloons, odd-looking planes, reflection from eye-glasses, sometimes, even bright stars or planets - especially Venus, and many other objects.

Then one day, when you're out in your yard, you notice a glaring flying saucer flash across the sky! Suddenly it crashes into a wall near your house! From the opposite direction you hear shouting and screaming; you see it is coming from your neighbor's home, They are fighting and throwing dishes again. The illusion has dissipated, You push the lawnmower once again!



GALACTIC CONQUERORS

by
Orma McCormick

The flight of songbirds first inspired man
To test his strength, with beat of motor's roar
Exploring realms where sapphire vaults began.

With cobalt wings, a fierce conquistador,
He jettied upward past his previous flights
To break the stratosphere, yet yearned for more.

His galleons now sail the purpled heights,
His symmetry is sound for outer space;
Unlike his feathered model, man recites

Immortal sagas of a superrace,
Where pinions intermingle, dipped in flame,
Against his cosmic tableau's trysting-place.

Man dares to challenge, conquer, and to tame
The galaxies on which he burns his name.

* * * * *

from POINTERS FOR POETS by Belle S. Mooney

FANZINES



REVIEWED
by
Paul Mittelbuscher

SCIENCE FICTION ADVERTISER.....Bi-Monthly Roy Squire's, 1745 Kenneth Road, Glendale 1, California

.....Here is the zine for you if you want to buy, sell or trade any stf items, but the S F A is not just a swap-sheet; it reatures articles and book reviews that would do credit to any pro mag. The Nov. issue for instance has...HAL CLEMENT...A SCIENCE FICTION STYLE...BY ANTHONY MORE. A few of the books reviewed include...THE ATOM CLOCK (Cornel Lengyel) DROME (John Martin Leahy) GREEN FIRE (John Taine) THE LONG, LOUD SILENCE (Wilson Tucker) CITY (Clifford Simak) CLOAK OF AESIR (John W. Campbell). S F A's artwork is superb, photo offset drawings by Morris Scott Dollens that are of a breath-taking scope. SUMMARY-----One of the best of the fan publications, its well worth your 20¢ (Added Note---For the admirors of Morris Scott Dollens artwork, Squires has published a 16 page booklet "APPROACH TO INFINITY", 30¢)

FANTASY TIMES.....Twice a month James V. Taurasi, 137-03 32nd Ave., Flushing 54, N.Y.

.....There is little you can say about this one, its qualities are known to almost all stf fans---"All the news from the stf world", would seem to sum it up fairly well. James Taurasi has contacts with all the prozines and their editors. In this issue I have at hand there is the information that Amazing will go digest size with the Apr-May issue, that the March 1953 Fantastic Adventures will be the last, also news of the death of Earle K. Bergey and a review of the latest Tarzan movie, "TARZAN'S SAVAGE FURY".

SUMMARY---At 10¢ this zine is definately a bargain, it will keep you informed as to the doings of the complete STF field.

BREVZINE.....Monthly Warren A. Freiberg (see below)

.....A pocket sized zine that is improving rapidly. The Nov issue features an interview with William L. Hamling, editor of "Madge", a short well done bit of fiction by Robert Gene Wagner entitled "Easy Prey" and the first installment of a serial by an unknown author, "Of Time, Knowledge, and the Master", Terry Carr reviews stf comic books and Ray Thompson discusses flying saucers.

SUMMARY---A "comer", your 10¢ is well spent. If you send for a copy the correct address is FANTASY POCKETBOOKS CO., 5018 West 48th St., Cicero 50, Ill.

FANZINE REVIEW (2)

SCIENCE FICTION NEWS LETTER.....Quarterly Bob Tucker, P.O. Box 702,
Bloomington, Ill.

.....Its rumored that News Letter is singing its "swan song" and will fold shortly, as this report (to our knowledge) hasn't been verified, we will review the same. Before us is the Autumn issue #27 A special convention report issue. Pic's of the Chi-Con are included. Darrell Richardson in his regular column "THE FANTASY BOOKMAN" reviews two new John Taine volumns "Green Fire" and "The Crystal Horde". also the "Red Peri" which contains 8 of Stanley Weinbaum's short stories. (an interesting note is the appearance of "Revolution 1950" as one of them, it was published in a 1938 Amazing, under the title "Revolution 1950", guess the Fantasy Press thought they had to "modernize" to some extent) Richardson goes on to discuss some of the items in his collection, which is enough to turn any fan green with envy. An amusing note is added to this issue of SFNL by the full page add signed by 10 people that states that they are not responsible for Hal Shapiro. News Letter is illustrated by Lee Hoffman, Dave Hammond, Chet Polk and Richard Bergeron.

SUMMARY----Get it. 20¢ well worth it.

PHOENIX.....Bi-Monthly Jeff Taylor 4222 East Cambridge, Phoenix
Arizona.

.....This zine features a cartoon section and articles of varied nature---This issue for instance has words on the Movies, Astounding SF, the Souwestercon and Rog Phillips.

SUMMARY----Worth while 10¢

BARSOOMIAN.....Bi-Monthly Joseph Miller, 749 Merchants Road,
Rochester 9, N.Y.

.....Here is one for the Burroughs fans, for all the worshipers of the "master" this zine is a blessing of Allah. It contains book reviews by John F. Cook and others. Also an advertising section where many books of ERB can be bought and sold. Miller needs to improve his mimeographing to some extent, Joe also needs material, help him out fans.

SUMMARY----Try a copy 20¢

FEMZINE.....Quarterly Marian Cox, 79th Air Base Sq. Sioux City,
Iowa.

.....Femzine is published by and for the "Fanettes" an all female fan club, never-the-less it will interest all of either sex. Issue #2 has a cover by Juanita Wellons and interior illustrations by Wellons and Share. It contains some poetry of good quality, "The Seeker" by Jean Moore, and "Phoenix" by Rusty Silverman head the list. Marian Cox is present with her regular column "Cox's Fables" (This one concerns the lonely robot) There is also a crossword puzzle and numerous articles and stories. Marian needs to improve her mimeographing and stencil work.

SUMMARY----15¢, try one.

SF TRADER.....Monthly K. Martin Carlson, 1028 Third Ave. South,
Moorhead, Minnesota.

....Another one for the collectors. If you have mags or books to swap or sell this is for you.

SUMMARY----10¢ a copy

FANZINE REVIEW (3)

SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN.....Monthly
Blvd., Apt. 516, Cleveland 20, Ohio

Harlan Ellison, 12701 Shaker

.....Here is one simply "loaded" with everything in the way of material. Fiction, verse, articles, features, columns, departments, etc., etc.,... We won't even TRY to mention them all but just advise you to get a copy and see for yourself. Pro authors R.R. Winterbotham and Ralph Robin are among the contributors this issue. About the only criticism we can levy at SFB is the loose stapling and the page of convention photographs that were absolutely RUINED by the offset of the print from the opposite page. Ellison does an amazing job in getting together enough material for an 82 page zine. (this one slightly larger due to the con report) Ellison's manner is greatly reminiscent of R.A. Palmer's in that he is tremendously enthusiastic over his zine and every word published there-in. We would say that he has REASON to be proud of SFB.

SUMMARY----15¢ We heartly recommend it to all fan.

DESTINY.....Quarterly
Portland 65, Oregon

"Destiny", 11846 S.E. Powell Blvd.,

.....Destiny is unquestionably one of the best in the field. It is primarily a FICTION zine, however it boasts articles that would do credit to any of the pro zines. Malcolm Millits and Earl Kemps are to be congratulated for their efforts in bringing us a true leader in fantasy fiction. With the possible exception of FANTASTIC WORLDS this zine stands alone at the "peak" of semi-pro publications. To illustrate our claims lets look at issue #6 (the latest) Cover by Max Keasler, "The Temple of Destiny", an unusually fine story by Andrew Duane. "The Father of John Carter and Tarzan" a great article by Darrell C. Richardson, "A Lovecraft Randomonium" by George Wetzel, an article on Lynn Hickman by Ed Long, The "funniest" bit of "nothing" we have ever read, FAN MAGS by ROBERT BLOCH, "The Wheel As A Religious Symbol" by D. C. Richardson. Who's Who in Science Fiction (this issue features AUGUST DERLETH) and an outstanding short story "5th and Dearborn" by Pat Eaton. Destiny has some of the finest "weird" poetry that its been our good fortune to read in many moons.

SUMMARY----An example of the "best" in fan publications. At 20¢ this is the bargain of a lifetime. Get a copy NOW.

ALMARK..... Al Rosen and Mark Johnson (see below)

.....For a first issue this isn't bad, but Almark needs material so fans, why don't YOU contribute something. The first issue contains the "VIEWSCOPE", a column by Philip Brantingham. Brantingham is one of the most intelligent of the neofans and demonstrated it very well in this review of the prozines. The rest of the issue is taken up with a story by Helen Soucy entitled "Ding". Illustrations in Almark are by Miss Soucy and Nancy Share.

SUMMARY----The correct address when sending for a copy is Al Rosen. 4255 Maplewood Ave., Montreal, Quebec, Canada 15¢ per copy

VANATIONS.....Bi-Monthly
Alta., Canada

Norman Browne, 13906-701A Ave. Edmonton

.....Another Canadian zine. This the second issue features a cover by Orville Mosher. A big "gripe" is the poor quality of the interior illustrations, apparently most of them weren't stencilled

properly as they appear as a "vague blur". The mimeographing, however is excellent, with more and better material Venations could conceivably become one of the top zines. Proune is a thoroughly likeable guy and in his editorial he explains just how various columns etc., in V. originated. Dick Clarkson discusses the word crud and its meaning to the stf fan, while John Bixby speaks of "The Decline of Fantopia". An amusing note is added by "What The Censor Missed" and "Dear Dorothy Bix" also a letter from Cecil Slotch "secretary" to Robert Eloch. SUMMARY----A "comer". PAY AFTER READING (PAR) SYSTEM, send what you think its worth after reading it.

SCINTILLA.....Intermittaly Larry Anderson, 2716 Smoky Lane, Billings, Montana

.....This zine suffers from poor mimeography. Other than that it's a nice sized, well done zine. Scintilla features good material, for this issue Bob Johnson, Terry Carr and Redd Boggs contributed articles.

SUMMARY----5¢ is cheap for any zine, try one.
(Latest issue dittoed, 10¢ a copy.....ed)

OPUS.....WHEN EVER HE FEELS LIKE IT W.Max Keasler, Box 24 Wash.U. St. Louis, Mo.

.....Here is one we really go for, with the possible exception of La' Hoffmans "Quandry", this is without a doubt the funnest fanzine available. Opus is where the ENF'S get together. A huge letter column (and we LOVE it) Keasler can do more without material than most other edd's could do if they were to receive regular contributions from Bradbury, Heinlein and Walt Miller. The cover features cartoons by Keasler, Hoffman, Nelson and English. Interior's by Nelson, Hoffman, Roteler, Chobot and Wm.Flinch. Also inside are articles by Hoffman (she must own controlling stock or sun'pin) and Chet Whissen. The mighty Hoffman's effort is entitled "What'me a Hack?" while Chet entertains with "Lady Fandimeres Wind". Harry Warner is present with his regular column "All Our Yesterdays". My comment...."GREAT". SUMMARY----2 for 25¢ Beg, borrow or steal a copy, but get one

SF.....Monthly John L. Magnus, 9612 Second Ave. Silver Springs, Md.

.....SF boasts of something I've never seen on any other zine, colored silk screen covers. A staff of 16 cooperate on the publishing SF. This the Oct issue, the second one, contains articles on such widely varying subjects as "Whats with The Pulp", "The Optimistic Fan" and the first installment of "On the trail of POGO". SUMMARY----We highly recommend it to all concerned. 15¢ per copy

CONFUSION.....Intermitaly Shelby Vick, Box 493, Lynn Haven, Fla.

.....Confusion hardly needs an introduction, nor a recommendation. It's one of the "fan's" fanzines. As the issue we have at hand is rather outdated we wont comment on same, suffice it to say that without a doubt Confusion is one of the most "ably" put-together zines available. We like Vick's "Tongue-in-check" humor. SUMMARY.....Don't miss out on this one, only 10¢ a copy....bargain.....

FANZINE REVIEW (5)

INSIDE.....Irregularly Ron Smith, 332 E. Date St., Oxnard,
California

.....Indide is a small-sized zine that contains some better-than average fan fiction. The mimeographing is good but the illustrations are very poor and the zine is not put together very well. Time will unquestionably add improvement to this zine, we suggest that all fan contribute something to Inside for the future.
SUMMARY---- 25¢ per copy

SOL.....Bi-Monthly Dave Ish, 914 Hammond Road, Ridgewood, N.J.

.....Marion Bradley (a fellow reviewer) recently directed some harsh words at the person of Dave Ish, in effect she says that Ish was very young to be the editor of a zine and that his pride and joy SOL was the "lowest" of the "low". Frankly, we disagree.....Granted that Dave's zine is not so well mimeographed but the type and amount of material he receives, more than makes up for this defect. We would say that for a 14 year old person, Dave shows remarkable "maturity". Sol has stuff from many of the big names of fandom including such notables as Bob Silverberg, Shelby Vick, W. Max Keasler, Walt Willis, and that justly famed POGO-fancier LEE HOFFMAN. Lets look at the special anniversary issue (#6) We have a discussion of "Anthologies" by Silverberg, "Pogo Postscripts" by Eldon Everett, "Campbell Makes Them Too" by Gerry de la Ree, Shelby Vick is present with his regular column, as is Lee Hoffman. We heartily recommend ANY zine that contains material by Lee, she really has a great sense of humor. Along with this issue we received a small booklet "ART GALLERY" published by Dave and containing samples of the work of J. Max Keasler, Lee Hoffman, and Richard Z. Ward, also included was another fanzine SCIENTIFIC HORRIBLE INTERPLANETARY TALES (the magazine you can't abbreviate) This is intended as a "take-off" on a pro-mag. Strangely enough its not bad. Illos by Ward and Keasler and stories by Su Rosen, Arthur Hoagland and Thelma Kelly.
SUMMARY----We like SOL and think you will also. 10¢ a copy.

SPACESHIP.....Quarterly Bob Silverberg, 760 Montgomery St.
Brooklyn 13, N. Y.

.....Spaceship is one of the best of the fan publications. This is not surprising since Bob Silverberg, superior amateur writer, is the editor. Before us is the Oct issue, cover and interior illustrations are by Richard Ward. This issue features 3 fine articles, two of them by Silverberg himself, on the subject of British reprints. The other article is entitled "OLD FANEDS NEVER DIE" by Ian Macauley, very good. A fine fiction effort by Fred Chappell "The Younger Generation" makes good reading, as do the regular features "REPORT FROM AUSTRALIA" by Roger Dard, the "Soapbox" (letters) and "Backtalk" (editorial comments) also a fine poem by Larry Sanders. A well-rounded, interesting issue.
SUMMARY----A "MUST", the best mimeographing of any fanzine. 10¢ a copy.

RHODOMAGNETIC DIGEST.....10 times a year Garden Library, 2524 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley 4, Calif.

.....Little needs to be said about this one, its published by "The Elves, Gnomes and Little Mens Science Fiction, Chowder and Marching Society" This issue (#20) has articles by Don Fabun (the editor)

FANZINE REVIEW (6)

Bob Shaw, Gary Nelson, Andrew Gregg, Paul Anderson and Les Cole. We particularly liked those of Anderson and Gregg. Great art-work, we highly recommend Rd.
SUMMARY----Get a copy 30¢

COPSLA.....Monthly Gregg Calkins, 751 Oakley St. Salt Lake City 16, Utah

.....Don't miss this one, a meeting place for all acti-fen. In the latest issue (vol. 1 no. 8) Gregg leads off with a fine cover by Richard Ward (It seems that we've said this about 1500 $\frac{1}{2}$ times before but WARD is very good, we like him muchly) Into the contents.....The long loud Tucker speaks of the recent Chi-Con, Hal Shapiro sharply criticises neofans, and Rich Elsberry takes R&P and Other Worlds to task, after such a chastisement even the "vocal" Mr. Palmer must be at a loss for words. Ken Beale's regular column "The Jaundiced Eye" was late this time and didn't see print. COPSLA's departments are interesting, ERUPTIONS (editorial) THE SLUSH FILE (letters) and DRIBBLINGS (editorial comments)

SUMMARY----Our recommendation is get that 25¢ in the mail NOW. (The issue reviewed above is 10¢, the next coming up is the Annual which is 25¢, all regular issues after that are 15¢ each.....ed)

COSMAG/SFD.....Bi-Monthly Ian Macauley, 57 E. Park Lane, N. E., Atlanta 5, Georgia

.....This is not one magazine but two, bound together, and we find it hard to decide just which one is the better of the two. Lets look at Cosmag first.....This the Sept issue features a story by Mack Reynolds entitled "Judgement", a fine article by Robert Briney and numerous other articles, one of which "The Science Fiction Writer, A lost artist" we find ourselves in violent disagreement with. The author Lemuel Craig, is under the opinion that the only worthwhile writer stf has produced since the 1939-42 period is Ray Bradbury. This must be obvious to all concerned that Craig was in a "Mental fog" at the time this was written. Jerry Burge who does fanzine reviews also was responsible for the cover, a fine effort. Other interior illos are by John Grossman, Ralph Rayburn Phillips, Lee Hoffman, Rich Elsberry, Ridley, etc., The other half of the unique partnership SFD contains articles (many of them reprints from early fanzines) which will provide interesting reading for any fan. Among those present are---Salt Willis, Bob Tucker, Willis Conover, Ed Wood, Terry Jeeves, Arthur C. Clarke and Alan Hunter. SFD's cover is by Terry Jeeves, with interior illos by Stone, Hunter, Rogers, Jeeves, and Bergaron. Henry Furwell Jr., 458 Sterling St. N.E., Atlanta, Georgia is the editor of SFD.
SUMMARY----25¢ (we think) Get it.

HYPEROPIA.....Quarterly Robert Fritz, 819 Michigan Ave.. Buffalo 3, New York

.....Vol. 1 No. 1, July 1952 of Hyperopia, for the first issue shows up remarkably well in comparison with the other fanzines. In his editorial Bob Fritz apologizes for the fact that all save one of the illos in this issue are by Lee Hoffman. For this he must apologize? Hoffman is at her usual best not only with the artwork but with a bit of humor entitled "The Modern Day" WE LIKE! Some very good fiction this time by Betty Howard, Marilyn Venable, Ray Clancy and Gilbert Cochran. Two con reports by Messrs. J. Paul Canley and Al Leverentz. (We much preferred Canley's) and a article by Battell Loomis.
SUMMARY---Highly Recommended. 15¢ per issue.

(This was hoped to be the first of a series of articles about the fan clubs in the United States and in foreign countries, however a few of the clubs that I was hoping to have articles about have become inactive and until I receive articles about other fan clubs, this will be the last. So lets go fan clubs, send in them articles.....ed)

THE CANADIAN SCIENCE FICTION ASSOCIATION

by

Jack Bowie-Reed

The spring of 1953 marks the fifth birthday of the Canadian Science Fiction Association - five years of progress and at times - retrogression. The fifth year of life, however, has seen a considerable amount of lost ground regained and it is safe to say that the C.S.F.A. is in a stronger position today than at any time in its eventful history. This is in large measure due to the strong hand leadership given it by its president, Chester Cuthbert of Winnipeg, Manitoba.

historical sketches

Science fiction had its dim beginnings in Canada shortly before the outbreak of World War II - the beginnings of which almost all traces has been lost and which constitute the mythology and legends of fandom in Canada. Almost every fan has heard of the early organizations and fanzines of Toronto and Vancouver but try and track them down! However the advent of war in 1939 and the patriotism of fans spelled the doom of early fandom.

The first glimmerings of light broke through in 1942 with the trusty work of three of Canada's 'senators of fandom'. It was in this year that the Canadian Amateur Fantasy Press was formed with three member fanzines. These were "Light" published in Parry Sound by Les Croutch, "Censored" published in Kapuskasing by Fred Hurter, and "Canadian Fandom" published in Toronto by Beak Taylor.

The fall of 1946 saw the formation of the McGill/Montreal Science Fiction Society - which organization adopted "Censored" as its club organ, Fred Hurter having happily moved to the 'City of Sin', 'le petit Paris'.

Not to be outdone Toronto - The Good, the 'City of God', produced that organization known as The Derelicts early in 1947. This was followed a few months later by the Lakehead Science Fiction Society in Hamilton. A steady stream of correspondence between the three clubs resulted in the formation of the Canadian Science Fiction Association early in 1948.

expansion and growth

Early 1948 saw the C.S.F.A. constituted with three member clubs, called constituent organizations. The concept, only slightly modified since, was that each constituent club would have one vote in the elections for an executive, and would elect one of the clubs to the Executive. This club would then appoint the C.S.F.A. Executive as it saw fit. Any three science fiction and/or fantasy fans could constitute themselves as a club and so obtain a vote. Single fans could join the C.S.F.A. and obtain all membership privileges but would have no vote.

The idea behind this was to avoid a scattered executive of perhaps lazy workers and to substitute for this a centralized executive.

The Hamilton club was elected as the first executive and they in turn elected Paul Revey as the first president of the C.S.F.A. This club issued several circular letters and established correspondence with outlying fans so as to bring about the formation of additional clubs. The holding of the Sixth World Science Fiction Convention, The Torcon, in Toronto was used as a propaganda device to stir up interest.

At the Torcon, in the summer of 1948, there were represented four Canadian science fiction clubs - besides the fans from many un-organized centres. The fourth club to be represented was the Picton Science Fiction Society - formed about a month prior to the convention.

These fans held the first C.S.F.A. Canada-wide meeting - the main decision at this meeting was to form correspondence clubs so as to enable individual fans in small centres to obtain a vote at C.S.F.A. elections through joining such groups. Besides this, amendments were introduced to the constitution and Jack Bowie-Reed was elected to the post of National Organizer. Affiliation was made with the CAFP, Lloyd Eshbach was elected as Honorary President, and a number of projects were delegated to individuals and clubs. Two correspondence clubs were quickly formed. These were the Northern Fantasy Fan Federation, centred on Les Croutch at Parry Sound, and the Fantastellar Association, centred on Alastair Cameron at Deep River.

1948 saw the formation of four new science fiction clubs. These were the Deseronto SFS, the Halifax SFS, the Ottawa SFS, and the Thames SFS at London, Ontario. Correspondence was also established with the national organizations in Australia, Great Britain, and the U.S.A. with a view towards the formation of a World Science Fiction League.

eastern decline and westward ho!

The dawning of 1949 saw a smoothly functioning CSFA with a published Newsletter, numerous projects underway, and ten constituent clubs functioning. The organization flush with initial success could see nothing but a rosy future ahead.

The first thunderheads had appeared, however, although none in the organization discerned them at that time. The Hamilton organization although it had expanded until there were close to fifty attending its meetings began to hit organizational snags. The first break occurred with the resignation of Paul Revey, CSFA President, and his replacement by Clare Richards. Several of the founding members of the club moved away from Hamilton during the year and the CSFA commenced to decline, with the decline of the Hamilton club - its Executive. To make matters worse none of the other constituent clubs felt itself in a position to assume the burden and Hamilton by default continued as the executive body until the fall of 1950.

The only ray of hope in 1949 was the formation of the Windsor SFS during the year and the establishment of contacts in western Canada - particularly in Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Brandon, and Winnipeg.

Late 1949 saw the collapse of the Deseronto SFS, bringing the number of constituent clubs back down to ten. Dead rot set in at a fast pace during 1950 and the CSFA seemed doomed to death. The Newsletter

had ceased publication and correspondence from Hamilton practically ceased, with the collapse of the Hamilton club early in 1950. In quick succession Halifax gave up the ghost, the London group gasped its last sigh, Windsor coalesced with the Michigan Science Fantasy Society, and the Fantastellar Association ended with Alastair Cameron leaving Deep River. Ottawa quietly declined to nothing early in 1951. The Northern Fantasy Fan Federation almost ceased operating but did not quite give up the ghost. The fall of 1950 saw the National Organizer, Jack Bowie-Reed join Canada's Special Force and leave for service in Korea and Japan.

It was under these circumstances that the Winnipeg SFS was formed in the fall of 1950 and it, together with its organizational difficulties of forming a sound group in Winnipeg, assumed the burden of reviving the CSFA.

reorganization and revitalization

The spring of 1951 saw the CSFA strings picked up one by one and carefully put straight by the new CSFA executive headed by Chester Cuthbert as President and Cam Brown as Secretary. The Newsletter was revived in February of that year and a survey was made of what fans remained and of the state of organization in general. Of the separate clubs that had functioned at one time or another, only three were still in good operational order. These three were the McGill/Montreal club, Picton, and Winnipeg. Toronto and Les Croutch's correspondence group existed as shadows only.

Of all the numerous projects which had been undertaken, only one was still being worked upon and this was near completion. This project was a very complete Fantasy Classification System undertaken by Alastair Cameron. Some fifty-two pages long this was published by the CSFA in 1952. The affiliated CAFF, which at its peak in 1949 had seven member fanzines, had dwindled back down to its original three; and the demise of Canadian Fandom was imminent.

Although a considerable amount of reorganization was accomplished during 1951, little was evident to the fan world in general, as most of the work consisted of laying the foundations of a strong organization. The circulating library project was picked up by the Winnipeg group and several thousand books were assembled throughout 1951 and 1952. This library was put into operation in the fall of 1952. The McGill/Montreal group resumed the author pseudonym project and late in 1951 Jack Bowie-Reed was delegated to write a history of Canadian Fandom.

The Canadian Fan Directory, a listing of Canadian fans, from 500 to 1,000 in number, was issued in the fall of 1952; and although this list contains untold errors and is dated in many of its entries it is the first step in the establishment of an up-to-date listing of fans in Canada.

Early 1952 saw the formation of the Vancouver SFS and the founding of the fanzine, Vanations, by Norman Browne. This club subsequently affiliated with the CSFA. 1952 also saw the formation of a club in Calgary and of clubs and fanzines in Toronto, and Windsor. None of these latter organizations have affiliated with the CSFA as yet. In November 1952 the Edmonton SFS was organized and this group immediately affiliated with the CSFA.

The dawning of 1953 sees the state of the CSFA as follows:

Executive:

Honorary President: Lloyd Eshbach of Reading, Penn.
President: Chester Outhbert of 54 Ellismere Ave. St. Vital
Secretary-Treasurer: Cam Brown of Winnipeg Manitoba
National Organizer: Jack Bowic-Reed of 214 Alberta Blk, Edmonton, Alberta.

Constituent Clubs:

McGill/Montreal Science Fiction Society-founded fall, 1946
Picton Science Fiction Society -founded summer, 1948
Winnipeg Science Fiction Society -founded fall, 1950
Vancouver Science Fiction Society -founded winter, 1951-52
Edmonton Science Fiction Society -founded fall, 1952

Unaffiliated Clubs:

Western Science Fiction Association (Calgary)-founded
spring, 1952

Embryo Groups:

Toronto and Windsor

Total Membership:

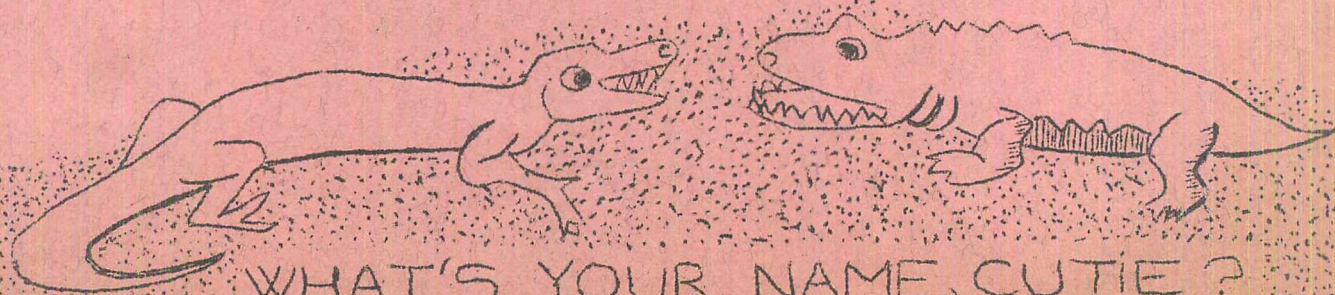
-approximately 150 of which 100 are in the five constituent clubs.

a rosy future?

Although the number of constituent clubs today are less than half of the peak number of eleven in 1949, the clubs today are better established and are built upon firmer foundations. For the first time since the inception of the CSFA, 1952 has seen the completion of some of the projects undertaken and this should help to solidify its future. Most important of all, however, the CSFA of today has the experience of five years of trials and tribulations behind it and this, more than anything else, should guarantee a future which will dim all past achievements in comparison.

The existence on one club, The Western Science Fiction Association in Calgary, Alberta, which so far has refused to affiliate with the CSFA, should serve as a prod to the CSFA and keep it from falling back into complacency. Nothing helps better than competition and the WSFA's policy of taking members from anywhere in Western Canada should stimulate the CSFA's activities not only in the west but also in the east concurrently. Although affiliation has been sought by the CSFA it perhaps might be better in the long run if the WSFA never affiliated, or at least remained independent for some time to come.

---Jack Bowic-Reed---



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, CUTIE?

THE PHILLYCON WAS ALL RIGHT, BUT---

I think the real fannish types would have enjoyed that which went before it and what followed. How do we begin? We begin the Saturday before the big day and you begin with your truly, Dave Hammond. Those of you who have followed our rambling footsteps in the past are hereby warned to read no farther, but to those of you who are young and innocent---come on! We'll map out the pitfalls as best we can by using CAPITAL LETTERS. The coach awaits.

It was in the afternoon of that fateful Saturday; the rain was pouring down in a miserable fashion. So miserable, in fact, that I wore a HAT. Now I never wear a hat, leastways one that makes me look like a character out of mickey spillane (You'll note that he doesn't get caps!), but I did. Cleverest thing I ever did, too. Oh well, I went into JIM WILLIAMS' place and found a meager if fannish group there: There was OZZIE TRAIN, BOB BRIGGS of D.C., and BOB TUCKER. Well, we started talking. The first issue of the PROGRESS REPORT of PHILCON II was just out and so were MEMBERSHIP CARDS, so we started talking about them. From there, of course, the conversation drifted along all sorts of angles and by-ways. Which reminds me:

Were you at the CHICON? Recall a debate they had called "FANDOM: IS IT STILL A FORCE IN SCIENCE FICTION?" Remember? Well, next year I would like to see a debate on the following: "SCIENCE FICTION: IS IT STILL A FORCE IN FANDOM?" Anyway it's an idea (Didn't I tell you that I rambled?). So after a while our fan type stomachs has to have something to eat (It is truly written: Fan does not live on beer alone.); we indulged then in a Chinese restaurant. Now, can anyone tell me why fen are interested in Chinese food? I don't know, but almost invariably they are. I wonder if it isn't because the portions are large and the prices are cheap? That could be it. 't any rate, BRIGGS was from D. C. and I asked him if he knew who was the guy that did the little propeller headed characters down that way. Seems BRIGGS is the artist. Naturally, this made BOB a friend of mine for life (Just wait until it happens to you: you'll know exactly what egoboo means.) Then we returned to JIM's place and after a while WILL JENKINS showed up---and so did JOE FILLINGER, BOB MADEE, BOB LOWNDES (and his attractive wife), JACK AGNEW, and possibly a few others. I had been drinking beer, you see; in fact, I am never one to refuse a drink (even when it isn't offered); guess I don't want to hurt my host's feelings.

SO THERE WERE WE until about 1 a.m. at which time---since JIM had been carried in to bed dead drunk---we left. LOWNDES & WIFE, MADLE & WIFE, TUCKER and me piled in to a car---after filling our arms with cans of BEER (It was Conference beer and so, of course, all right to take) and somehow got to Madle's house. At which point the dreamy sound of beer cans being opened was heard again and all was as before; except for TUCKER---he had stopped drinking for the night (FAKE FAN! FAKE FAN! FAKE FAN!) so he helped himself to a glass of milk. JACK AGNEW also helped himself to a glass of milk. Someone else helped me to one. Then all three of else marched into the slan room waving our milk aloft.

THIS SHOCKED MADLE considerably: "MILK! MILK---you're drinking milk!" As you can see, BOB is a TRUTH-FAN. Not many of them around. So BOB LOWNDES was there, too. BOB and his wife were staying with the MADLES for the weekend (This has nothing to do with the fact that BOB has sold two Ms. to Lowndes...) Bob wanted some comments on BILSH's Testament of Andros. He also told us what it really was---the thing is a kind of case history of a schizoid. Of course, if that is so then it means that it isn't science fiction and if it isn't science fiction what in the name of GHU is it doing is a science fiction magazine? Anyway we listened politely and warned LOWNDES that someone very near and dear to me was (myself) was going to send him a story.

BY THAT TIME IT WAS really getting late. Or was it early? Anyway it was about 3 a.m. AGNEW took BOB TUCKER and me down to center city; TUCKER to go to his hotel and I to catch a bus for home. TUCKER asked me if I wouldn't care to finish out the evening at his room. I wasted no time on "Oh, no, it would be too much trouble." "No, it wouldn't." "Oh, I'd be in the way." "No, I often donate the other half of my double to homeless faaaans." "You're just saying that." "ALL RIGHT, maybe I am: the deal is off."---no, I just accepted. So that's the way it was: 3 a.m. in the morning. I had to get up at 9 a.m. to go meet PEGGY GORDON (a Philly filly-fan) at the entrance to 30th Street Station and then take her to meet LEE HOFFMAN (a denizen of some swamp or another somewhere).

I WAS ALL SET to knock off a few hours of rest and relaxation. We staggered to TUCKER's room, he opened the door and we entered. There was a note under the door. "If you arrive before 3 a.m. call such and such a number." TUCKER called, said it was some girls on the floor below; he also said that since I was so tired, etc. that I undoubtedly wanted to go to sleep. HAH. I am a true faaaan---I do not let sleep, drunkenness, illness, or late hours keep me from science fiction. Besides, there were girls there.

PASTED ON THE DOOR was the number 770. We ignored it and entered. A look at the liquor table soon convinced us of what was occurring. There were two GIRLS: one was KAREN KRUSE and I forgot the other's name (All I recall about her was that she was starting a crusade to raise the sex-drive of science fiction fans)---the fellers already there were BOB PAVLAT and LEE JACOBS. They were all from D. C. They were serving drinks. They called them "nuclear fizzes". Quite apt. After one I was starting to feel a little drowsy---so I laid, or rather sat, or, to be more correct, FELL across the foot of the "sex-drive's" bed. I didn't know if she raised my sex-drive or not; I was too far gone (HEY---I didn't mean that the way it sounds!). Then it was time to go---about 5 a.m. TUCKER was gloating: "I can get up any time I want, but HE has to meet LEE HOFFMAN!"

SO I CRAWLED INTO BED, but not to sleep. I couldn't. I am a true faaaan. I don't need sleep. Besides, TUCKER sleeps like a top---keeps spinning around. At last I got up, feeling an awful taste in my mouth (It must have been the milk) and looked at the clock. WOW. I burst around the room collecting my clothing, bathing (and all that sort of stuff); then I beat it out the door, down to ground floor and into a taxi: "30th Street Station". In my haste I had forgotten my hat. Tsk. Tsk. Now wasn't THAT an oversight!

PEGGY GORDON CAME ALONG before long and the ol' 10:51 from Savannah was in right in after that with LEE aboard. We greeted each other with all the passion in our respective souls. We shook hands. Then into a cab and back to Bellevue-Stratford (Tsk---that reminds me: we have an insane asylum in Pennsylvania called Bellvue---Around September next year it'll be hard to tell them apart.). Lee went to her room to ----, well, what do you think? PEGGY and I went downstairs to get some coffee---I wanted BLACK coffee. The hotel restaurant was closed. We went next door to the Harvey House (a nice place to eat, incidentally ----advt.). I called LEE on the phone and gave her instructions as to how to get there; also let TUCK know.

LEE LOOKED LUCIOUS and all dolled up when she joined us. After that things started to get treadmillish again: back to the hotel, conference about to begin, registering, greeting old friends, meeting new ones, talking about this and that, talking over a story idea for Quandry---pardon me, Lee: for QUANDRY, walking out on the balcony in order to get LEE alone (and then a huge crowd collected on the balcony---foiled again!), listening to the various speakers at the conference, selling raffle tickets on the original cover for Robert E. Howard's Skull Face novel, hearing TUCKER talk and mention my name (EGOB00!), seeing this happen and that happen and this---oh, it was great. The Conference was all right, but

WHAT FOLLOWED WAS BETTER. Ahem: MILT ROTHMAN & WIFE, BOB PAVLAT, KAREN KRUSE, and UNIDENTIFIED D. C. FAN (not Sex-Drive), BOB TUCKER, DAVE KYLE, LEE HOFFMAN, PEGGY GORDON, and me. I've been mentioning PEGGY a lot, but do you know who she is? She's the prettiest girl in science fiction, BAR NONE (Sorry, Lee---loyalty to the home town comes first.). I had been giving TUCKER a big buildup about her---he said that I had really underrated her---one appearance and she is now a BNF. That's the way it goes. During dinner, plans flashed into our fan type minds WHY NOT HOLD A SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION on a ship? Leave port (what else?) and sail (on a steam ship) aboard the S. S. TUCKER to new adventure. Just think how easy it would be to get rid of the characters? One push..... AT ABOUT THIS PINT (I mean POINT---what made me say pint?) TUCK and DAVE KYLE began a pun-battle about ships that lasted all evening.

B-R-R-R-R! I STILL HATE TO THINK ABOUT IT. I'm kidding. (Why David: I thought you were dead serious.) Then we went over to JIM's where dozens of BNF's, INF's, and OTBNF's were gathered in typical fashion. Here I finally did manage to get LEE alone. Hah! So Lee and I put out a half-shot-on-the-spot-one-shot. Fun. News of the Conference distributed while it is still going on. Real crazy. Then we just left the pile of them lying around and let the people find them. Of course, while we were doing this some insidious characters were trying to make out with PEGGY. Can you imagine something like that? Guys who go to conventions and conferences only to meet girls. Hmmpmph.

SO EVENTUALLY A GROUP FORMED in the kitchen composed of PEGGY GORDON, TOM CLARESON, DAVE KYLE, BOB TUCKER, LEE HOFFMAN, and me. The others were in the parlor and other rooms, but we were in the kitchen. The old boat idea was gone over some more with even more horrible puns. PEGGY was sitting on top of a stepladder looking real cute. A passing fan said "Oh, from there you can see everything," and the nasty character in our group that said "and vice versa" should have his eyes poked out---(no that's what TUCKER said should happen to the guy who said "vice versa" if he ruined it for the rest of the group)--should have his mouth washed out with soap (That's even worse than milk).

ALL THINGS END and KYLE was staying overnight at CLARKESON's and PEGGY doesn't live far from there so they got to take her home. They didn't deserve it. With half of us thus gone at one blow, things kept on bravely for a while---until then we heard the shuffling of many feet and the other room was breaking up. So then I remembered: "Tuck, I left my hat in your room this morning; I'd better get it." So LEE was also staying at the Bellevue. So off we went---a good four blocks of wet sidewalk. Just walking. I had one of Lee's arms, Tuck the other ---it was early morning. No one else around---a light fog was coming. We didn't talk much. I can still remember that walk---Lee's heels going click click on the sidewalk. Funny, the kind of mood you can drift into.... So up to Tuck's room we went and I got my hat and Tuck gave Lee a couple of books he had swiped in New York. Tuck was tired and wanted to rest and---well, somebody had to see that Lee got to her room safely.

THAT FINISHED UP THE PHILLYCON IN FINE FASHION. The end---I guess now it is all just like it never happened, Science fiction as a way of life. Know what? That appeals to me.

---Dave Hammond

yeds SPEAKS AGAIN-----

FIRST The second poem on page 7 DARK INTERLUDE is by ISABELLE DINWIDDIE. We discovered that we left her name off after the stencil was on the mimeo, so.....

We received the One-Shot (Half-Shot) by Lee and Dave in which both individuals are at their usual best. You might ask Dave for a copy. (Dave Hammond, Box 89, Runnemede, N. J.)

All material for the second (February) issue of FAN TO SEE must be submitted to the EDITORIAL OFFICES at 2911 Minnesota Ave., St. Louis 18, Mo. by January 1, 1953 (deadline) We hope to maintain a monthly schedule, to do this we will need the support of all fans, both subscribers and contributors.

WANTED back issues of fanzines: GORGON, BLACK SKULL, NEKROMANTIKON, FANSCIENT, QUINDRY, OPUS-----Paul Mittelbuscher

THE DEPARTMENT OF SORRY BOYS ONLY US GIRLS CAN JOIN-----
The second attempt at an all-girl organization seems to have attained success. Marian Cox's "FANETTES" unlike Marion Bradley's ill-fated "VAMPIRES", is firmly established. The girls publish an interesting item called "FEMZINE", a fine addition to the rather over-crowded field of fan publications. The she-males have honored us greatly by allowing us to subscribe, so why not kick in with 15¢ to show our appreciation of the opposite sex's activities in fandom. The address is in the fanzine review.

Return the enclosed poll. We need it to acquire knowledge that will help us to publish a better fanzine. Any comments whether of praise or condemnation will be appreciated.

Any similiarity between our material and that of GALAXY's is purely coincidental. (OURS IS MUCH BETTER) We now crawl back into our dero infested cave to await the appearance of our next deadline. Seeya then

ljt & plm

YOU DON'T SAY POLL

Vol. 1 No. 1

FAN TO SEE

January

Rate the material in the first issue in the space following the name of the item. Rate as follows: 1-Excellent; 2-Very Good; 3-Good; 4-Fair; 5-Poor; 7-Very Poor; 8-UGH!

COVER _____ THIS-A & THAT-A _____ RIP 'ER OUT _____ DARK INTERLUDE _____
NFFF MS. BUREAU _____ POINTERS FOR POETS _____ WANTED: EXPERIENCED _____
ASSISTANT _____ REPORT FROM S.F. FRANCISCO _____ HOW TO WRITE A LETTER TO _____
A STEAN _____ SCRAPS _____ HIDE THOSE FIREARMS _____ SO YOU (THOUGHT YOU) _____
SAW ONE TOO _____ GALACTIC CONQUERORS _____ FANZINE REVIEW _____ THE _____
CANADIAN S-F ASSOCIATION _____ THE PHILLYCON WAS ALL RIGHT, BUT _____
INTERIOR ILLUSTRATIONS _____ MIMEOGRAPHING _____ FAN TO SEE _____

What fan writers would you like to see in FTS?

What fan artist would you like to see in FTS?

Specify the type of material you prefer: FICTION, ARTICLES (SERIOUS OR HUMOROUS), POETRY, FAN DOINGS, OR INTERVIEWS WITH WELL KNOWN FEN.

Are you in favor of a letter column?
DAMNIT! WRITE ONE THEN.

Short or Long?

Name _____

USE OTHER SIDE, IF NECESSARY

MIDWEST SCIENCE FANTASY LEAGUE

APPLICATION BLANK

NAME _____

AGE _____ SEX _____

ADDRESS _____

BIRTH DATE _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

OCCUPATION _____

PHONE _____

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN READING
STF OR FANTASY? _____

Minimum dues 1.00 for the calendar year. Members joining after July 1
may adjust their due to the end of the next year for 50¢ more, or after
October 1 may adjust their dues to the end of the next year for 25¢ more.

I hereby apply for membership in the MWSFL. I am enclosing herewith
this application _____ as my dues which entitles me to all the club
benefits, including the club fanzine.

List fanclubs which you belong:

Special interests and hobbies (stf and/or otherwise)

Would you be willing to work on a committee if asked?
State preferences as to type of work:

Do you own a typewriter? Would you be willing to help type the
stencils for FTS and other work of the club?

Would you be willing to hold office, if elected?

What benefits should the club offer other than the fanzine?

List any other information on the reverse side of this application.

Name of Sponsoring Member:

(Any member bringing in five new members will be credited with one
year's free dues.)

SIGNED _____

DO NOT WRITE BELOW THIS LINE

DATE RECEIVED:

MEMBERSHIP CARD ISSUED:

NUMBERS OF FTS SENT: #1

