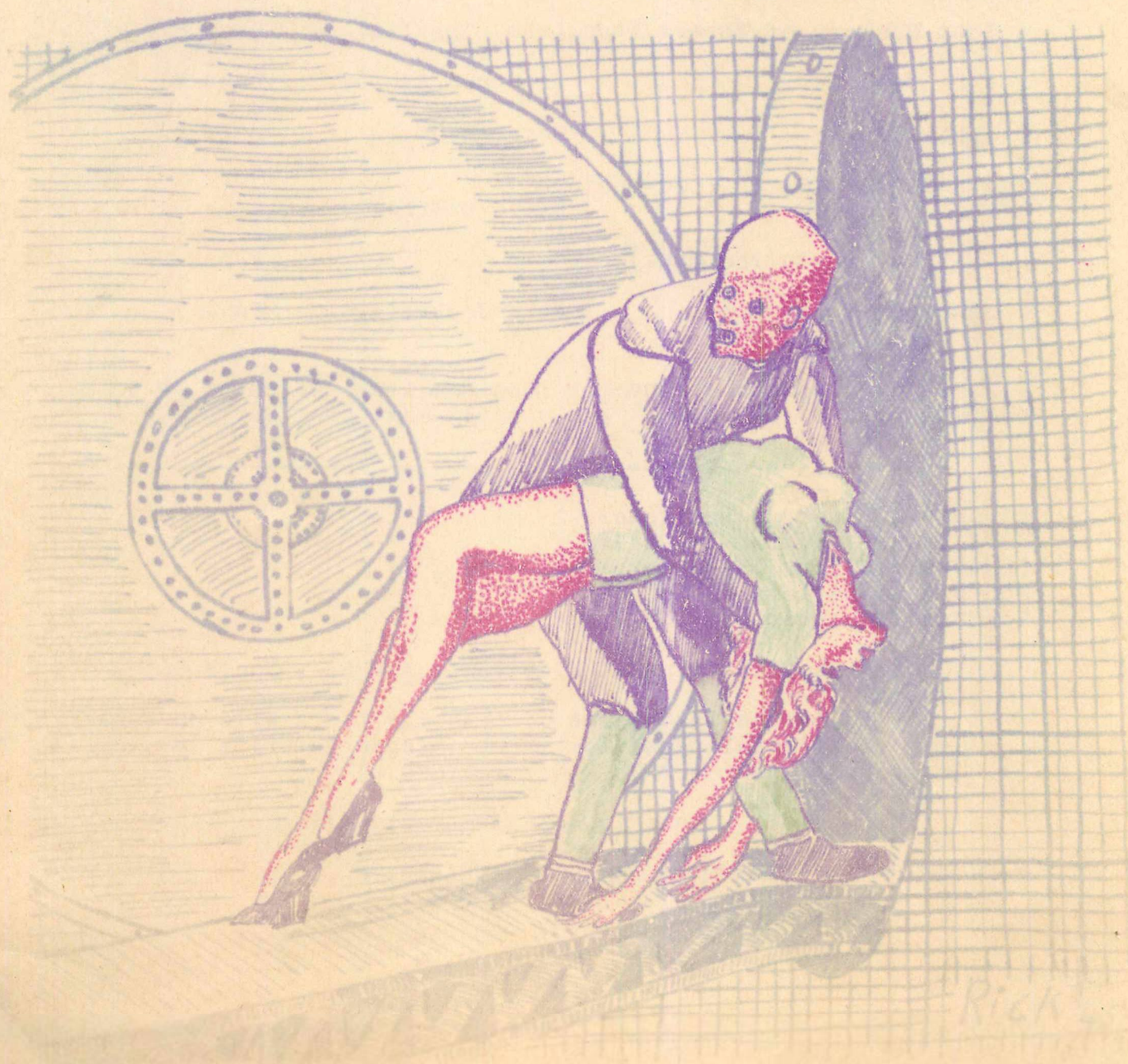


The
FANZINE

5¢

VOL. 1 NO. 2

**READER'S
REVIEW**



THE FANZINE READERS REVIEW
Vol. 1, No. 2, Spring 1946

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-----STAFF-----

Richard M. Sneary: Publisher.
Rick Sneary: Editor-in-Cheif.
David D. McGirr: Co-Editor.
Monroe: Co-Editor.
Herman: Treasurer.

Printed for the last time at 2962 Santa Ana St., South Gate, California.

As this is the last issue of this mag for a while no subs will be taken or material asked for but be sure to write in your letters to our new mag G-G. (see Editorial.)

This is a SNEARY Publication. (SNEARY THAT IS)

Be sure to read WITHOUT GLEE and STELLARITE.

THE
FANZINE
READER'S REVIEW

5
CENTS



AND SO THE END.
A Editorial.

Dear readers, it is with mixed feelings that I bring you The Sanzine Readers Review #2. I feel that it is a much better zine than #1, do to more knowledge of the honored art of hectoing. And the stuff we are using is better. We are not just a little proud of what we have done, seeing it has been with out almost any help from the out side.

But I am also sorry to say that for a while at least there will be no more. For a number of reasons we are going to stop trying to put it out. The main reason is that it is hard to get material to use. McGirr has done his best, but that is not enough. It is no fault of his, he sent me enough zine to keep me bust for a year, one would think. I did tell I read them, and found that little of the stuff would interest anyone today. Tuckers' LeZ. was a gold mine, and except for it you might not be seeing this at all.

Another reason is the lack of interest shown in #1. Maybe I should wate a while longer, and try and work up the interest of other older fans, but I don't think it would do any good. The few older fans that bothered to write didn't seem to thing TFRR was really needed. And only the older fan could have helped me get material. Tho a number of other younger fans would be willing to help, there is nothing they can do. So I am stoping now, before I get to deep, and get mad at more fans.

I do not plane to stop puting out a zine tho. Within a short time I hope to start a zine called "G-G". It will be a better mag, with a few pictures by anyone from Pual (ha) to Rehm. I amit that it will be a little like VoM, except that the pages will be shorter, and there will be more of them. (We hope) It will really be a Jr. VoM, as I expect most of those that write will be what is known as "Younger fans". I expect it to come out oftemer, as I can print it as the letters come in.

If you want G-G to be good, you had better write. Write anything you want, we'll nodout print it. To us, anything looks good. If we don't like what you say, we'll tell you so, but we'll print it. That is as long as it wont get us in truble with the post-office dept. If you have something you want to get off you chest sent it in. Have you ever wanted to write a editorial, well now you can. No holds bard, as long as it is slightly interesting to some body beside myself ond Monroe. And after you have read the first copy of G-G, and you don't like it, don't write in telling how bad it is, write and show us what you think is a good letter. That is the quickest way to make the mag better. This is also a fin place to carry on a fued.

As every one likes contes, I'll run one. Any one and every one that guesses the meaning in the name "G-G" will will get five free issues. That is every one that doesn't already know what it means.

If you happen to have sent in any money for subs for TFRR see "And a word from Herman" on page 12. (ever that happens to be.) G-G will ofcourse be the same price.

Let me say that I still think there is a need for a zine such as the TFRR, but tell I can get more material or am older I will have to live it up to some one elce. Any one who wants to try is welcome to use the idea and the name. I am only sorry that is all I have to give with it. And if any one does put it out, I'll be one of the first to subscribe.

And before I go let me say that I am sorry to have been so slow in geting this out. We had planed to have it out two months ago but most of my spear time has been taken up in answering letters, and Monroe wont work alone. Well write and tellus what you think.

bu

((Reprinted from Bob Tucker's LeZombie, #56.))

((First part of Dept. left out as it has become outdated. R))

FANS NEW AND OLD DEPT. There are a few veteran fanns who regard the make-up of Fandom as being practically static. They are jealous of the prerogatives which accrue them as a result of their long association with fan activities, and take considerable pride in their knowledge of fan lore. Tthem, the new fan is someone to be ignored, or to be slapped down promptly, if he gets in their hair. The number of such fans is small, and the percentage is dropping steadily.

A much larger group is made up of veteran fans who are just as well based in fan lore, and who, like those mentioned above, take a justifiable pride in that knowledge; but who are not much concerned about their rights and prerogatives. These fans are tolerant of newcomers; they make little or no effort to gain recruits, but they do nothing to hinder, eather; and when some beginner makes a worthwhile contribution, they accept him as one of them immediately, and expect him to take his place on his own merits.

There is a third group of fans, some of them veterans and some of them relatively new, whose members are actively interested in gaining recruits who have something to offer. These fans are careful to reply to any letters received from an "unknown;" they volunteer information about fanzines, conversions, clubs, ect., and in general seek to encourage the prospective fan. They also exchange names of their own "finds," thus increasing the contacts of newcomers.

Actally, of course, there is no such discrete division of the ~~###~~ Fan group. The Fan group, like any other similar unit, varies continuously with in itself; but for the purpose of this discussion, we may assume this sharp division.

The first-named group is paradoxical; a grop of Conservatives in what is essentially a Radical set-up. Fans are, with very few exceptions, vitally interested in progressive change, --scientific, philosophic, economic, political, or whatever you will, but always progressive. Typically, they regard history as a guide to the future, not something to be venerated for itself.

The second group is typical of Fandom. Most of the "solid fans" belong somewhere in this group.

In general, they feel that Endom has something to offer to individuals haveing the peculiar mental attributes common to fan. They gladly accept anyone who obviously "belongs." And Newcomers who, with the aid of individuals in the third group, have deonstrated that they do belong, fit neatly into this group. Once so established, they have little difficulty learning the essential features of fan history, and of applying it to present conditiond. ((Some one please explain. R))

We like to help the new fans along. We were in the new fan class not so long ago. The one thing which still astonishes us is the ease with which we gained acceptance as a fan. And because we found it so easy, we spend a good deal of time and a effort trying to convince

(turn page)

...ly-diffident or overly-brash prospects that it will be easy for them too; easy, that is, if they have something to offer, and if they will use a little common sense in their efforts.

The most popular complaint of the new fan whose efforts of force his way into what he is apt to call the "inner circle" of Fandom, and who gets slapped down, often with more vigor than justice, is that fandom is dominated by the Conservatives, and that there is a concerted effort to keep out newcomers. Some of the prospective fans are good prospects; all they need is a little help in gaining the proper perspective. They need, especially, to understand that acceptance into Fandom is postulated on the willingness of the individual to fit himself in; a willingness to accept dispassionate criticism, and to adapt himself to fit somewhere in the extremely wide and flexible pattern which makes up Fandom. Harsh, personal criticism of biting sarcasm at the very beginning of their association with older fans is both bewildering and embittering. They are full of enthusiasm, and in a hurry to go places. Given no chance to join regular fan circles, they naturally fall into some fly-by-night organization which is out to "breakup" Fandom. And, as a result, a good prospect is lost, when a little help would have made him a useful fan. (Don't ask me what a useful fan is useful for; I wouldn't know.) ((Us neather R.))

Not all the brash, enthusiastic newcomers are good prospects though. The bad ones, luckily, are usually fairly easy to detect. If they reply to your mildly critical letter by saying "Boy, I'm sure glad you have changed your mind about me, and are now on my side. (Note: you said nothing about being on anyone's side, of course!) How would you like to see some of my stories, written in the de Maupassant style, only better?" you can be reasonably certain that you have accomplished nothing, and that you are wasting your efforts. (We didn't invent that on the spur of the moment, either; we got just such a reply to one letter, but only one.)

Or, if the fanzine your prospect puts out persists in appearing with the same old stuff which has produced suggestions, constructive criticism, broad sarcasm, and sardonic laughter, all without effect, without so much as acknowledging the anvil chorus, it becomes fairly obvious, after a time, that the would-be fan has nothing for Fandom, and Fandom has nothing for him. So you just ignore him, and he slips ever so quietly (?) from the scene. ((We don't understand this last, R))

THANK YOU DEPT.

Thanks to my Aunt Vernie who told me how to get clear prints with this heeter-gaft. You must agree that it is better than last time.

Thanks to Jawn Cockroft for hectoing in color the cover and page 2 pic, which he drew for a future TERR, and as there isn't going to be one we'r using it here. All let me say that I am sorry about the messy job I did with his pic on the back page.

Thanks to D. McGirr for loaning me the mag I got this stuff out of.

Thanks to Bob Tucker for letting me reprint the stuff. Nice fellow

Thanks to Raj Rehm for the pic he did. Good eh?

Thanks to any one writing a letter for "G-G" .

And thanks to any one that has or will send in a sub.

Rick

There was a young man

Who had a horrible fan

And who he called down to meet

And he said "He said 'Be a fan' ."

((Reprinted from LeZombie #56))
 ((Bob Tucker Editor.))

The following test is designed to test the intelligence of the sf average fan. No questions are used which require a highly specialized knowledge of fandom or science fiction magazines. Answers are given on the following page. ((In this case it is page 9. R)) ((I hope. R)) Make each question true or false.

1. Paroxysm is a germicide.
2. 'Old Faithful' ruptures every hour.
3. Circular pyramids are actually square.
4. A bullfinch is a mythical bird.
5. Mugwumps have no mugs and their wumps are negligible.
6. Perihelion is used in dirigibles.
7. The villains in Dynamic Science Stories were dynamos.
8. Oppenheim is a drug smoked by the Chinese.
9. Homogenized milk is queer.
10. Lava soap is made in volcanoes.
11. The ghosts of Maine are rock-bound.
12. An indian mound is used for burying porpoises.
13. A papoose is some times known as a gander.
14. The moon is made of blue cheese.
15. Red corpuscles are hung from houses of ill repute.
16. 'Creep Shadow' is the story of a baby ghost.
17. A cobra is a garment worn by Siamese twins.
18. Parameciums is a couple of places displaying old stuff.
19. Hydrophobia is a fear of hydros.
20. A hymn is a ditty sung by wampires.
21. Hysteria is a form of flower.
22. Hyphen is a transitive verb: 'Hyphen working on the R.R.'
23. 'Methinks' is what you say when you possess an odor.
24. An ocelot is a man burdened by debts.
25. Rip Van Winkle was the first to commit hari-kari.
26. A fanatic is the very top of the house.
27. Marsupial is a dish concocted on Mars.

((If you get all these right we will send you a new straight-jacket with a built-in keeper. R))

 A word from Monroe.

Well as we could find nothing to fill this Rick said I could say say a few words. Then insisted that I tell who was to blame about the mixed up pages. It by chance was me. You see do to the stuff we are using does not fit right I was given the job of setting them up. And some were I made a slight mistake. So you will find this page (12) between 6 and 7. And if you look close you will find (P. 8.) on P. 7. You can at least be thankful if you find all the pages, and right side up. This wont happen again, and you may lay to that.

Monroe

 And a word from Herman.

Fery few of you have sent in any money, but I feel that I should say this to those of you that have. If you have more copies of TFRR coming you can do two things. Write us and get your money back, or not write and get G-G. Ofcourse if you do get G-G you should write anyway. We'll print anything, almost. So write and tell us what you want done.

Herman

A SHORT HISTORY OF EGBERT FANN

By
LeRoy Tackett

((First used in Scientifun, Vol. I, No. II.))
((Raymond Washington Jr. Editor.))

Once upon a time there was an ordinary guy named Egbert. Egbert lived in a small western town and grew up as an ordinary guy in a small western town would grow up. Being an ordinary guy Egbert had a dog who was called Pluto -- and looked it.

Now Egbert, the ordinary guy, liked to read. He read detective stories. Every month Egbert would waddle over to the local magazine stand and get a Spider sandwiched betew two Shadows. One day Egbert got up bright and early--in the afternoon--and said to Pluto; "Pluto, the time has come for me to get a new magazine.

Pluto said, "Zzzzzz." This meant that he was asleep as usual. Noticing that Pluto slept fitfully, Egbert decided that the dog had ants in his trance and staggered off to the newsstand. Upon entering the store Egbert went immediately to the pile of pulp mags stacked in the corner. There he began an extensive search for his Shadow. Suddenly he came across a guady cover with a red-haired hero shooting rainbow-colored smoke rings at a green and orange monster.

"Gad," cried Egbert, "What is this? Captain Future? Gad! HMMMMMM, this is interesting."

And thus Egbert became one of those strange creaturess known by other strange creatures as fantasy fan. Egbert rushed home to show his new discovery to Pluto.

And Pluto said, "Zzzzzwheeee."

All that night Egbert read and early the next morning he rushed back for more of our favorite literature. Astounding, Future, and one day a mail-order catalog bearing the title AMAZING STORIES QUATERLY. Egbert read stories, articles, and letters to the editor. Eventually he became interested in fandom.

Fanzines! Gad, here was something new. Egbert ordered one. Then he ordered nearly every fanzine on the market and some that weren't.

Then came the Denvention.

His mother said, "Egbert, you are a jerk."

His friends said, "Egbert, you are a jerk."

His girl said, "Egbert, you are a jerk."

Pluto said "Zzzzzumphzz."

But Egbert was determined. Nothing, absolutely nothing, was going to stop him from attending the Denvention. He was sure of that. At lest he was sure until a calander walked up and kicked him right square in the pocketbook. The Denvention started the 4th. Egbert got paid the 15th. So Egbert turned to Pluto for consolation.

Pluto told Egbert, "Zzzzzzzzhonk."

When the fanziges arrived Egbert wondered what the other fans looked like. From descriptions in fanzines he drew pictures of the fans. Egbert sent these drawings to the editors of TWS, who used them on the cover of that mag in place of BEM'S. ((Wonder when they'll stop. R))

A After reading reports on the Denvention, Egbert was more determined than ever to attend the next convention. "Pacifison or bust," was his slogan. That was before December 7. On December 7 the Yngvi from Nippon disrupted those plans. So Egbert turned back to his fanzines.

Egbert wanted to help crush the Nipponistic Warma Chine, but he was rejected by the draft board...and so we leave them, Egbert and Pluto, slowly becoming educated in the ways of fandom. And as we

leave them we hear Pluto marmor to Egbert: "Zzzzwheehonkzurpaaaaaszzzz."

THE SHOVELER

by Algernon Ashley

((Reprinted from LeZombie #56.))
((Bob Tucker, Editor.))

"Eeeee-aaaaaack, eeeeeeee-aaaaaaaack, eeeeeeee-aaaaaaaack!"

Only the nerve-tightning rasp of the file disturbed the silence. Grittingly, it bit into the corroded bronze of the centuries-old cylinder. A shower of bright metal particles misted to the floor, formed a glittering sheen on the letter from the Office of Hydrographic Survey.

"Eeeeeeee-aaaaaack!"

The man's arm moved in tireless rhythm, and a light of feverish expectancy burned in his eyes. Ever deeper bit the hard metal of the file. Suddenly the soft swish of indrawn air caused him to pause momentarily, only to resume his task with renewed eagerness.

"Eeeeeeee-aaaaaack, eeeeeeee-aaaaaaagh, uuuuuhh-uuck!"

The end of the cylinder fell with a thud. Trembling fingers reverently withdrew three parchment-like sheets and carefully spread them on the table. What at first glance appeared to be meaningless symbols soon resolved into words comprehensible to his trained mind. His long years of etymological study bore fruit as slowly, but steadily, translation progressed. Finally he finished. At last permitting himself to relax, he leaned back and read aloud into the silence of the room:

"Greeting, Ho men of many tomorrows:

"I, Tlan, am impelled by some obscure inner urge to leave this record. Full well do I realize the probable futility of such an act, but the urge is strong.

"Ours was a land of happiness and plenty. Our magnificent cities swarmed with throngs of busy, contented people. The quays were crowded with countless ships and rich cargoes. Our commerce extended far across the mysterious seas to many a strange land. The High Council administered law and justice to the satisfaction of all.

"Then with the suddenness of a sea-tempest our centuries-old peace and happiness was shattered. Fierce galleys of the barbarians appeared on the horizon to sweep in upon our defenceless land in numberless hordes. Hastily organized resistance succeeded in stemming the savage invasion, tho at considerable cost. Then, slowly science and industry proved the superiority of civilization. The time came when the barbarians no longer advanced. Finally they were driven away completely, and our country turned to an attempt to restore peace and order.

"Years passed, and eventually it became apparent that our economy had been so effectually disorganized that it might never be the same. Factories were idle. The High Council became confused and impotent. People starved in the midst of plenty. Dark hints of impending revolution whispered across the land.

"Then out of the darkest depths of despair, there appeared a man to lead the country back to a prosperity greater than it had ever known.

((Turn page))

Roos was his name, and the desperate populace flocked to his banner. Swayed by his promises of work and a living wage for all, they swept him into position as head of the High Council.

"The Council was weary from its long and futile efforts, and bowed to the strong will of Roos. Wheels again began turning in the factories. Mindful of his promise, "Work Provided All", Roos launched a great government-sponsored digging project which he called the W.P.A. The rebuilt cities again thronged with busy, happy people. Money flowed freely, and Roos was widely acclaimed as a truly great man, and a friend of the downtrodden. But this new prosperity bore the seeds of its own demise.

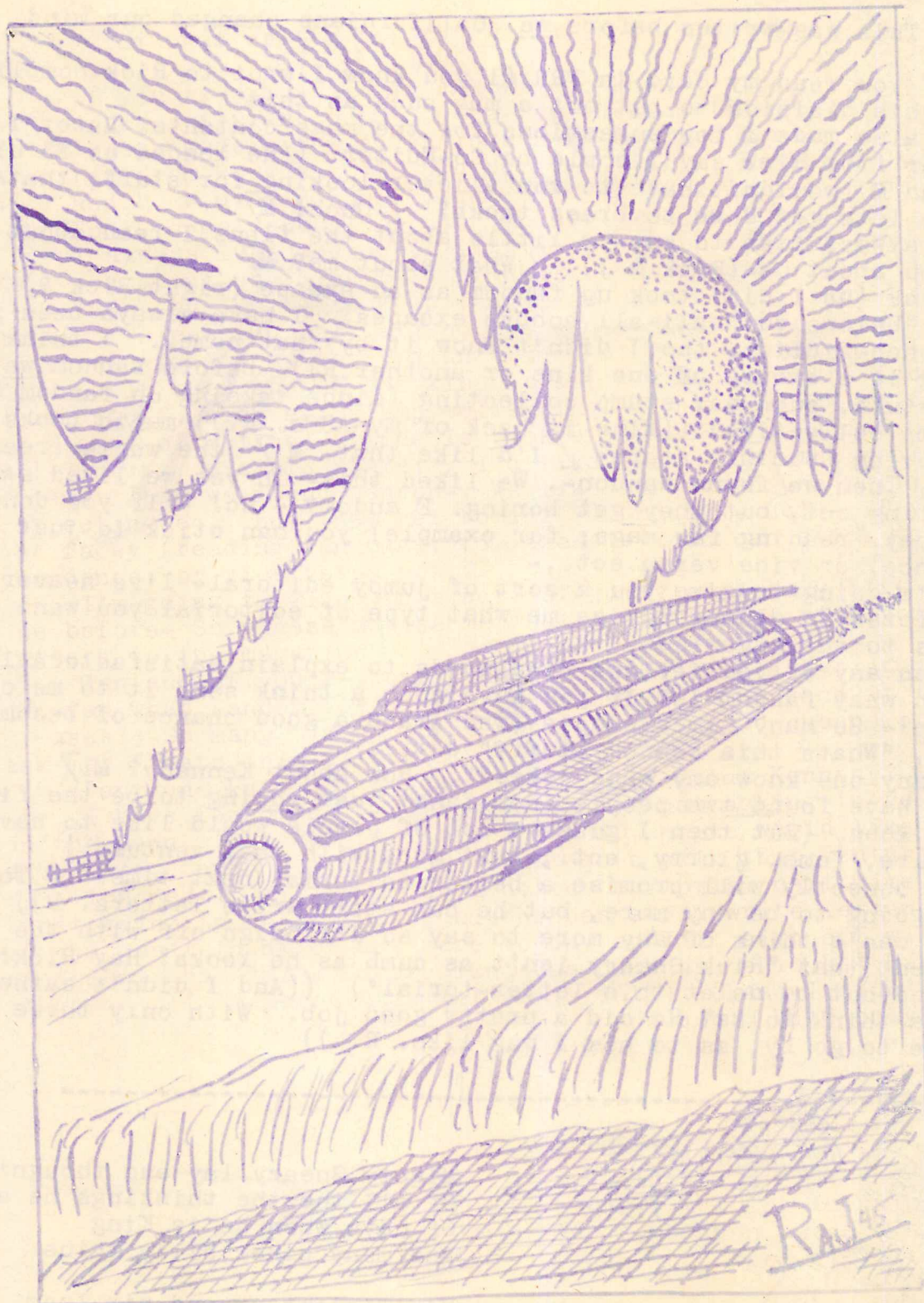
"The time approaches and I, Tlan, the last of my race, must bring this record to a end. Soon I shall seal it carefully in a metal container, and live it as a warning to the unknown race to come. In a matter of minutes our great land shall be no more. Soon I shall rise from the small mound of earth upon which I am seated, take my shovel in hand, and scoop up the last bit of our once great continent. Then, Atlantis, land that was shoveled up by the W.P.A., will lie forever beneath the sea!"

The Sad End.

((A note by Mr. Tucker followed. "An amazing document. Mr Ashley, a widely travelled vegetarian and zoologist, has also written "Queer Joe", a super bpy story; and nonfiction volume, "The Goon Pool -- A Source-book of Fandom." Mr. Ashley has gained some fame as a political commentator, and it is hardly necessary to mention here that his views do not always represent those ~~###~~ of the editors, who happen to be ardent Whigs of the old school." We hear at TFRR agree with Mr. Tucker. This was use in the sense of fun. No disrespect is ment. R))

(Answer to questions on page 7. Reprinted from LeZombie.)

1. (F) A paroxysm is an artificial blonde.
2. (T) And it has ever since it was a little squirt.
3. (F) They are fery conical.
4. (F) It is a card game played by bovines.
5. (T) And this is a good thing.
6. (F) They are a couple of thugs.
7. (T) This is electrifying news.
8. (T) I know. -HPP.
9. (?) We lack atomical assistance to verify this.
10. (F) Volcanoes are made ~~##~~ in lava soap.
11. (F) Ghosts are merely vague people.
12. (F) Indian mounds are candy bars our red-skinned brothers.
13. (T) This is considered a paradox.
14. (F) It is green cheese. Anybody knows that.
15. (F) Red corpuscles are Russian non-coms.
16. (T) And a very crawly tale it is.
17. (?) We can't think of all the answers.
18. (F) Parameceums are a couple fortune tellers.
19. (F) I~~I~~ is a fear of high places.
20. (F) Hymn ~~is~~ the object of her.
21. (F) Hysteria is his end.
22. (F) Hyphen is a greeting used by science fiction fans.
23. (T) No soap.
24. (T) He ocelot.
25. (T) Ripping, eh what?
26. (T) The bedroom of fans who visit in wholesale lots.
27. (T) It is verry good with crackers.
28. (?) Stupid, aren't you?



THOTS ON THINGS

By D D McGirr.

A CO-EDITORIAL

((This was written before we Californians changed our mind. T.))

If you read my card in FRR #1 you know I wrot to Rick complimenting him on his disision to put out a mag such as this.

I also made a few sugestions for the mags contents. Later I recieved a letter from Rick say I could be Co-Editor. ((He londerd us 33 old zimes, so I and M. wouldn't have to run allover looking for stuff, that's why. R))

So lets get down to brass tacks! / Ouch! M/

I always like to know a little about the fans I read about so I'll tell you about us-(Rick & I) / What about me? M/

Rick (as I did) took up fandom as an escape (right Rick ?) ((Not quite. Unless you call all hobbys escapes. I have always been interested in science-fiction, tho I didn't know it by that name.. I think all reading is a escape off one kine or another.R))- before fandom we tried the usual stuff, such as; stamp collecting (since takeing up fandom I have sold my stamp collection) ((Mine is back of my ASFs. R.)) match books; ((right. R)) moving picture stars; / I'd like that. M/ the whole (realy) lot of'em-. Then we found Fandom-. We liked this- Oh yes we liked stamp collecting ect, but they get boring. Fandom? - no! - If you don't like one facey (reading fan mags; for example) you can stick to just correspondence, or vice versa ect.,-

I'm going to give you a sort of jumpy editorial- I've neaver written one before- So please advise me what type of editorial you want in your letters to the magazine.

Can any of you fellows find words to explain satisfactorily to a non-fan what fandom is? If you have such a think send it to me or Rick- Please!- So many times people (who stand a good chance of becoming fans) ask me, "Whats this Fandom stuff?" ect...

"any one know any good jokes?" / How about Kennedy? M.7

I have found two people (non-fans) just acking to be the first ones on the Moon. (But then I guess a lot of people would like to have the adventure, fame, glory, ect., that goes with that venture.)

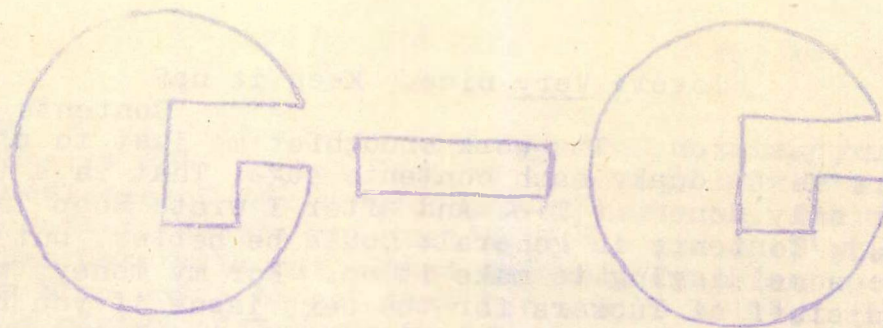
I honestly will promise a better editorial next time. ((To bad there isn't going to be any more, but he can still write letters. R))

I can't think of any more to say so I'll sign off with the statement that "Rick Sneary isn't as dumb as he looks! Hay Rick! you promised not to delet this letter-torial") ((And I didn't eather. What ya think folks? He did a pretty good job. With only three letters from me to go by, as to how I was like. R.))



Mighty Sneary lay and thought
Of all the the thinkings he aught
Of days when he is King
And many other silly thins

His visions around him loom
They fill his little room
His family ate sad
They say "He is finaly going mad.



Letters to the Editors

As no one suggested any name for this Dept. as I ask them to I guess I will just have to use the name of my new mag. McHir gave me the idea for the name, but not quite the way I am using it. And remember, any one guessing what G-G means gets five free copies of G-G. (Not all the same kind of course.)

And know the letters, I didn't get very many, one reason why TFRH is folding.

EXCEEDED EXPECTATIONS.

THE FANZINE READERS REVIEW arrived last week-- I'm sorry I haven't written sooner about it. As a whole, the mag was very interesting. Artwork was quite good ((Thanks Pal. R)) -- tho I don't like the motives of that jap or whatever 'tis on the back inside cover. He looks rather determined. ((Gerry was a mistake in hektoing. was supposed to look surprised. And not like a jap. I guess it was that car that made him look like one. R)) Hektoing was exceptional-- far better than most jelly duplication. ((Huh? R)) Who the heck is Monroe. ((My Co-Editor. R)) Editorial was okay. The Jacobi article also good. COWARD was fair fan fiction -- nothing to declare a holiday about. Quite nicely written, sho. PONG'S ENCYCLOPEDIA OF FANDOM: The first part was the funnier -- perhaps because I'd read the latter installment before. I might suggest that you continue to exercise greater pains in weeding out the spelling errors and mislaid grammar -- it would be a good idea to try to copy the reprinted material exactly to the letter from the mags in which the stuff originally appeared. It will mean a lot of work yet should prove worthwhile. I'd suggest you look up some copies of some really old fanzines of yesteryear, such as THE TIME TRAVELER, FANTASY MAGAZINE, THE FANTASY FAN, THE SCIENCE FICTION FAN, and other fanzines of the early days-- this material is so uncommon and has been out of print for such a comparatively long time, that it might prove highly interesting. ((Were, were I ask you do you expect me to get them??? R)) Perhaps you could secure copies of these mags (covering the period of about 1933-39) from the LAFPS. ((I could if they had them but they don't. Or anyway I never saw any.)) At any rate, TFRH was a pretty good attempt for a first shot, and reminded me of some of the hekto'd wonders of times gone by. The mag far exceeded my expectations. # Joke Kennedy, 64 Baker, Dover, NJ.

JERRY LIKED IT TO

Since you and your old man should have dropped you a line sooner. Your TFRH is well worthy of immediate attention. Very nice. I hope all the people know fanzines such as that little rag. ((Don't

The Mag Itself:

Cover: Very nice. Keep it up!

Contents page: I don't envy you your position. It's work enough for me just to stencil Shaggy without typing out individualy each contents page. That is a true labor of love. And nicely done. ((Tic. And after I wrote Boob Tucker on his by mistake. R)) Contents in general: Could be better, but you would have to really do some digging to make it so. For my money, woof. ((?R)) Get some old stuff of Tuckers for the next issue if you can. Well at least we made one reader happy with this issue. M/ And bring out the next issue soon. ((Well at least we did it offner than Anderson, his CENTAURE. R)) / Say CENTAURI again and maybe he'll give us a copy. M/ Format: Good. Reprint: Very good; You should see the first issue of Voice of the Imagination, pardon, I mean Imagination! It was Hekto, too, but Ack did about the sloppiest job possible. ((I wonder what he will say when he can't read the first of his letters R)) Now how about blowing my horn for a while? ((I did, in Shaggy R.)) Jerry Hewett % 637 1/2 S. Bixby Los Angeles, Cal

MORE SUGGESTIONS

Dear Rick:

Just got home on furlough today and found a copy of your mag waiting for me. ((It is reported that he is out of the army. R)) I suppose you are willing, if not eager, to get comments on it. I also suppose that you are broadminded enough to read adverse comment without blowing your top. If you're not, you can exp it, then, to blow said top.

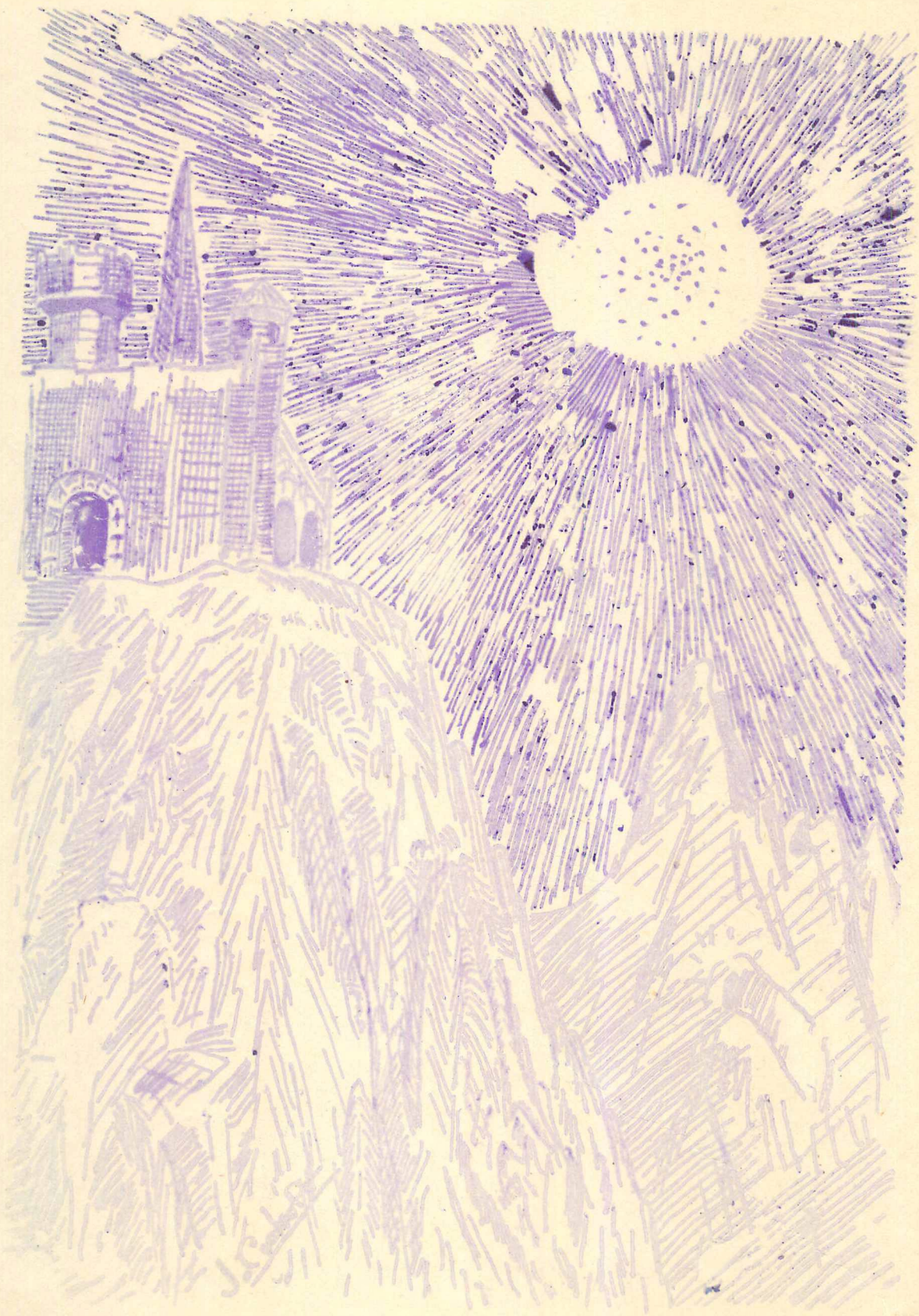
The magazine is in another room somewhere as I write, and I will judge it from that distance rather than go get it. In the first place, the duplication wasn't bad at all, and I noticed you put in a good deal of work---on my copy, anyhow---patching up the holes in the copy.

As for the format, it was passable. Not necessarily good, but passable.

The material chosen had several things wrong with it. A lot of the stuff was of too recent vintage to be reprinted. And some of it wasn't worth reprinting---my personal opinion, of course. I think you could have chosen more and better and older stuff. Isn't it your own statement that you wish to present the best of the old stuff? Then why don't you do it? It could be that the LASFS library, which was probably the source of your stuff, is lacking sadly in the better mags. In fact I know it is. One of the major reasons, then, for your lack of the type of material I mentioned, is the paucity of some material available. That isn't your fault, I suppose.

For a first issue the mag was fair. I'd like to see it improve, though somehow the idea of a fanzine based on the reprint idea isn't very appealing to me. There's plenty of room for improvement, as I hope you noticed without having your attention called to it. ((I spoke aid, the -----R.)) Charles Burbee 1057 S. Normandie Ave. L.A. 26

Well that's it folks. Some is good, and some is like last time. I'll just use this last few lines to say thanks to those lovely people that voted for me in the last NRRS election. And tho I didn't win it was a lot of fun. And I am going to let you all have the same pleasure again, as I am planning to run again. I am about the same platform. See you in G-



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