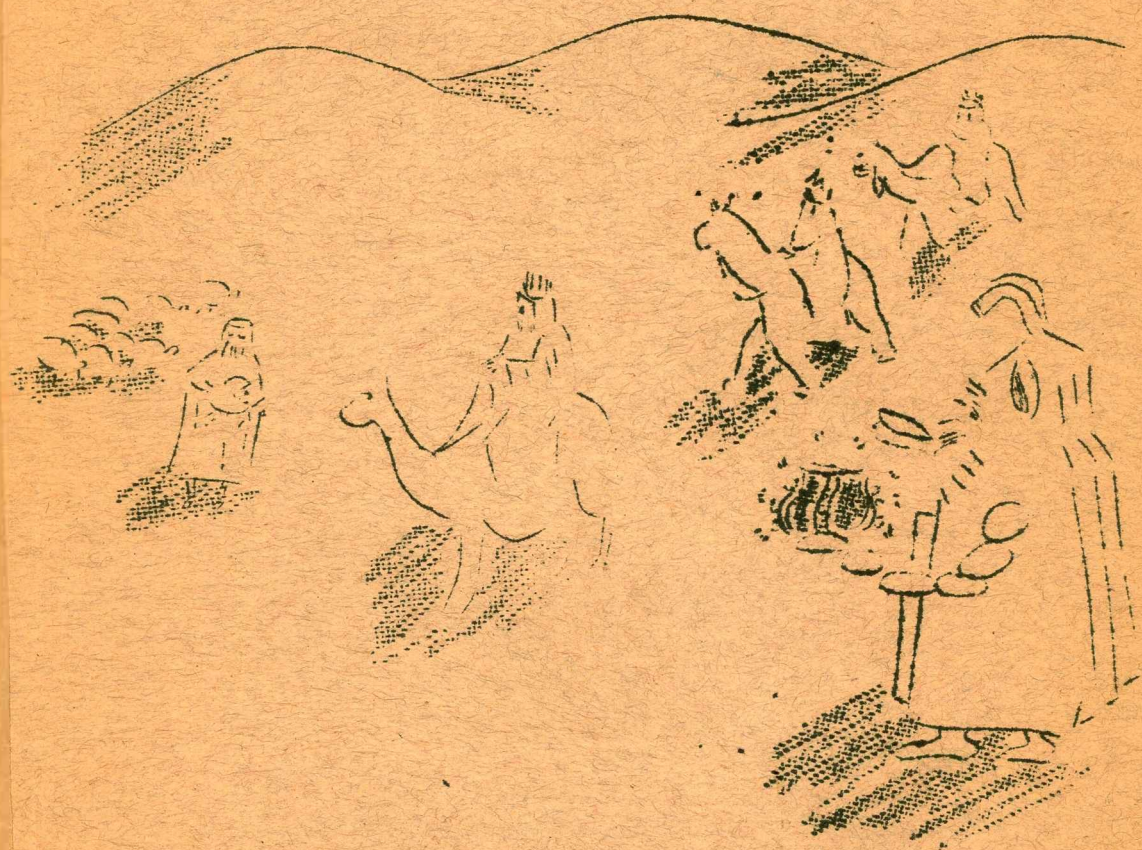


# GEM TONES GYPSUM



SAPS 26

DEC '53



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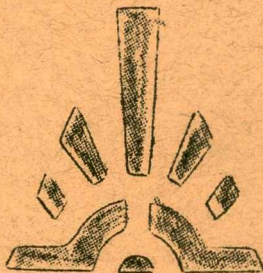
FAN MAIL (Continued)

XMAS GREETINGS to all -- from G.M. Carr

Boo Jest - The Column That's Jest Full of Boo  
STF Mother Goose



There once was an old fan from Epsom  
Who lived upon Flotsam and Jetsam  
He sold what he found  
for a dollar a pound  
and nobody knows how he GYPSUM!



This issue of GEM TONES was sniffled and  
sneezed into completion at 8325-31st NW,  
Seattle 7, Washington, USA, by a red-nosed  
and teary-eyed femme-fan by name of G.M. Carr.

## EDITORIAL

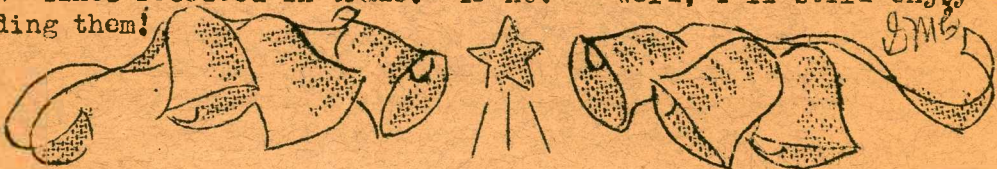
Well, looks like I made it.. this final GEM TONES, which started out last Saturday amid sniffles and sneezes is now, this Saturday, all mimeod except for these last-to-be-typed 4 pages...

This GYPSUM GT is the 16th "Gem" to barrage fandom from the GM typer since the first one came out in the 14th SAPS Mailing (Dec.'50) Some of them were (whisper) fapazines...in all, they list as follows: Topaz, Rose Quarts, Turquoise, Opal, Arite, Peridot, Chrysoberyl, Marble, Pearl, Moonstone, Chicon 2, Astite, Conglomerate, Coral, Calcite, and Gypsum. (Ghu...I wouldn't have believed it possiblt to think up so many corny puns if I didn't have the evidence right here!) I have enjoyed publishing Gem Tones, and am sorry to say farewell to the Gem Tones format, exasperating as it has been at times.

However, progressmarches on -- or something. I made a fortunate purchase of about 20 reams of 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x11 mimeo paper, of which about 15 reams still neatly decorate my basement shelves. The merest elements of economics, therefore, indicates that with 15 reams of 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x11 paper on hand, it is highly unlikely that I shall continue to purchase 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x14 paper just to accomodate a format which is difficult at best...

Since the format, and policies limited and largely determined by the format, are the factors which give a 'zine personality it is obvious that changing the page size will inevitably change the 'zine itself. So why carry on the same name? (Particularly since I am running out of minerological puns...) I think, therefore, I'll just change the whole mag while I'm at it, and submit a new Carrzine to the eagerly (?) waitin' world. What it will be, even I haven't the faintest notion at this moment. (Except that it will be on 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x11 paper and probably just as corny as before.)

PLEASE....(I'm willing if you are)...ALL TRADES CONTINUE AS IS. IF I locate a home for Boo Jest as a "collum", I shall continue to review 'zines received in trade. If not -- well, I'll still enjoy reading them!





(These late arrivals get a sneak preview -- lucky people!)

ACHRONIC CHRONICLE #85, K.K. Smith, Rt. 1, Everett, Wn. \$1 per yr.

Appearance: No covers or illos, printed (pro-quality) abt. 20 pp.

Variety: Same as usual.

Comment: I find it interesting to note occasional fan names cropping up in the pages, which indicates that for all Mr. Smith's 70-some yrs. he is a fanpubber at heart and derives as much enjoyment from exchanging with other fanpubbers as the rest of us do.

KAYMAR TRADER #77, K. Martin Carlson, 1028 3rd Ave. So. Moorehead, Minn.

Appearance: Very nice DEA cover (looks like an egghead with octopus hair.) 15 mimeo'd pages, plus plain beaver wrapper. Tactful.

Variety: 2 review columns and an article as well as the usual ads.

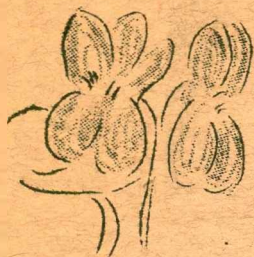
Comments: GAD! Look at this -- a chance to get a 600 power microscope complete w/accessories for only \$35 OR the equivalent in stf!

THE COSMIC FRONTIER, #4, Stuart K. Nock, RFD #3, Castleton, NY. 10¢

Appearance: Purple. 20 pp. 8½x5½. Cover, 1 two-color illg plus fillers.

Variety: Fiction and non-fiction, plus miscellany. (One chilling story implied that if Hitler's parents had emigrated to the US, Hitler would probably have been successful in his attempt to conquer the world!)

Comment: Stuart mentions in his editorial, "It is almost impossible to get a good story or article now. Naturally all of the good writers send their stuff to the best zines, and it is almost an inner circle. The small fanzines don't have a chance." That is an often heard wail from new editors, and the answer is so obvious that it fairly shouts. Why TRY to crash the "inner circle"? Why hang on somebody else's shirt-tail? A new editor (if he wants to be an individual and not just a cheap copy of somebody else) should evolve his OWN policy -- and this means hunting up his OWN contributors. Material is where you find it. A good editor gets a reputation for himself because he is able to recognize good material. For instance, Stuart is in school...he has excellent sources of potential contributors. SOMEBODY in his English and Composition classes is getting "A" grades....the articles and theses which please a hard-boiled English teacher might also please a sated audience of fanzine readers. SOMEBODY in Stuart's art classes is getting praise and high grades for his/her illustrations and designs..... Fandom is always delighted with a fresh, new talent. It shouldn't take much persuasion to convince your friends and fellow-students, that your fanzine is a much better place for their stories, articles, illos and designs, than the wastebasket -- now that they've been graded. And I never heard yet of such a creative artist who wasn't please to be asked.



IOLETS AND

ITRIOL

(Review of SAPS Mailing #25)



As I sit here, flanked by Kleenex, Aspirin, Court Medicine and wastebasket, I have exactly one week in which to complete and mail GEM TONES if I expect to get it into the 26th Mailing. Although I had counted on this week of post-Thanksgiving lull, I hadn't counted on a feverish, headachy, nose-drippy cold.... Aches and pains notwithstanding, never let it be said that the good old fannish "SAPS or Die" spirit let us down -- so here goes:

NANDU #4, Nan Gerding

Appearance: As usual, exquisitely mimeo'd and illo'd. 28 pp.

Variety: It appears to be just one huge Mailing Review, but actually it has all kinds of sprightly chatter -- including serious poetry.

Comments: Gosh -- all that and 4 kids, too!

GHU SUPPLEMENT 16, John Davis

Appearance: 13 pages, front and back cover, mimeo'd by Nangee...

Variety: Mailing review, full-page interior illo vs satire, a bit of screwball chatter which impressed John as extremely funny at the time, and an article about John's recent (?) accident which is a doggone good piece of writing.

Comment: Glad you pulled out of it OK, John.

FALLING PETALS, Larry Farsaci & co-editor Ann Farsaci.

Appearance, 7 pp, mimeo'd, green & yellow paper, no illos.

Variety: Beautiful thoughts (or what the editors considered to be beautiful thoughts) expressed mostly in poetry form.

Comment: What is this fapazine doing in SAPS?

MAINE-IAC #6, Ed Cox

Appearance: No illos, 6 pp uninterrupted mimeoing.

Variety: Interesting chatter & mailing comments, plus a letter from Coswal. I, too, think Coswal's memoirs more interesting than his hobby.

Comment: Thanks for kind words re GEM TONES. Rather rare in SAPS.



IGNATZ #4, Nancy Share

water

Appearance: 24 mimeo'd pages, empty illo's - in/color yet! Pardon me, 4 of those 24 pp were ditto, not mimeo. Versatile, isn't she?

Variety: Two mailing reviews (one by Bergeron. Yes, Rich, you guessed right about the poll cards. They were to non-SAPS only and the circulation is twice that of SAPS. I hope the reason you objected to BOO JEST was because it crowded out the other inimitable Carr-stuff?); much lovely Share-chatter (Nan & Marie-Louise) and an interesting Beatley's con-report by Larry Touzinsky.

Comment: The official title of the color used in "Coral" GEM TONES was Orange. The "Calcite" issue was (believe it or not) Blue! At this point, I haven't the faintest idea what the color of this current GT will be!

SPRING HAS CAME AND WENT, Nan Share. Noted. (I am just too feeble to attempt any comment on AM SO poetry!)

OUTSIDERS, Wrai Ballard, noble OE of SAPS.

Appearance: What, no COVER ILLO? This is treason. We cannot permit that beaverish coat of arms to do duty as an Outsider Cover without protest. (By the way, WHAT "has it good"?)

Variety: Fiction, non fiction, humor, non humor, but only not-poetry!

Comment: I wish I didn't feel so lousy...maybe I could think up something to comment about. (Just remembered what I wanted to say..see below)

The 110th COSWALZINE. A one-sheeter, as usual...

Appearance: Green ditto on pink paper!

Variety: I don't know what's in it — I couldn't force my aching, watery eyes to read it.

Comment: This is what I was intending to comment about OUTSIDERS...

This scrupulousity with regard to counting pages of material submitted tends to be misleading. For instance, NANDU had 16 sheet of paper which should have given her credit for a 32 page booklet even though there was only 28 pages of material in it...This Coswalzine, on the other hand, is only one sheet of paper but looks bigger because he is given credit for 2 pages. Is this a valid comment, or am I just quibbling from my cold?)

THE ARCHIVES #1, from new member Larry Touzinsky.

Appearance: Nice looking half size job, probably mimeo'd... Dave <sup>cover</sup> English

Variety: Interesting chatter, nothing outstanding.

Comment: I enjoyed the ad for a Reconditioned WOO 700.

REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT. Martin Alger

Appearance: Much prettier than the contents warrent.

Variety: Cwer, 2 illos, and some comments on the cost of mineo.

Comments: Much of my lousy mimeoing is probably due to using war-surplus stencils at \$1.25 per quire and the cheapest grade of Fibre-tint paper, approx \$1.50 per ream (cheaper in quantities). I have experimented with many kinds of ink, but find that Tempo is the best. Don't recall offhand what it costs, but it is not the cheapest.

SPACEWARP, art Rapp

Appearance: No artwork, but very nice headings (contradictory?) 21 pp.

Variety: Mailing review, not-poetry, and the "Wish I had Done That".

Comment: Thanks for the kind words...you know, I wish somebody would point out page & issue of that pornographic statement which I am supposed to have included in GT. Try as I may, I can't recall which of all my nasty comments might be considered pornographic as well as caustic.

BOOK OF PTOTH, Al Toth

Appearance: Bah! 13 pages with nary an illo (except a crossword puzzle) -- and not too expert mimeoing, either...probably needs new pad.

Variety: Well, there's an awful lot of typing in it, but blessed if I find out what the heck he's talking about. Oh yes, here's a mailing review...

Comment: Maybe when I'm feeling better this will mean something....

BARSOOM BUGLE #2, Larry Anderson

Appearance: 6 colorfully dittold pages (including cover) that don't say very much.

Variety: Sketchy mailing review, the rest chatter...

Comment: Huh? What was that again?...I quote, "Tx for the suggestion but I think it better to have something in each mailing, even if quite small..." Well, maybe I'm nuts, but that doesn't make sense, since the suggestion mentioned was, "...it makes a better looking Mailing to have one fat contribution containing several sections than to have several small 'zines...(of)...same size and general format."

DO IT NOW and ATTENTION FEN, Howard Devore

Appearance: 2 single-sheets, purporting to be ads.

Variety: Well...no doubt they nearly laughed their little pinheaded selves into fits over their own excruciating humor.

Comments: If a certain young fanne decides to sue for defamation of character, you sure handed her a nice bit of material evidence. She won't need a husband with you boys working to pay off the court fine.



DODO #1, Verna Hampton

Appearance: 6 pp mine'd by Nancee and evidently typed by Nancee, too.

Variety: (Doesn't say who stencilled the illos). Just introductory chatter of somewhat twittery female-type.

Comment: I suppose I've got a feud on my hands for saying this, but it is a good thing SAPS doesn't require stf-slanted contributions because outside of mentioning stf (she says she reads it) there wasn't any.... Welcome to SAPS, Verna, even if it is a backhanded sort of welcome.

YIMOS #3, M. McNeil

Appearance: Purple ditto, 4 pp (two unstapled single-sheeters). Those are illos???

Variety: Mailing review of sorts, plus other fan-chatter.

Comments: Thish was quite interesting because Mike didn't stick so closely to book reviews, etc., but gave out with a little humorous banter and stuff...

MO SUKOSHI KABU, Nancy Share

Appearance: 4 exceedingly nineographed pages w/illos..woo woo!

Variety: Chatter and stuff.

Comment: I do too like you, Nancy!

TRANTOR #3, Richard Eney (& Bob Briggs & Irene Baron)

Appearance: Not quite so mammoth as previously, but still considerable. It says on the OO that there are 13 pp, but I counted at least 14, of which 3 were undoubtedly attributable to Baron. How come. OE?

Variety: Much enjoyable chatter, with less strain to it...

Comment: Much as I, too, should like to see Wrai Ballard at the Con (always assuming, of course, that I should be there myself), I hesitate to venture an opinion as to whether or not you have any supporters, dearie.... One good way to judge is whether or not your stockings wrinkle across the ankle, but I can't see from here. (Meow!) Oh, all right, I apologize! Shame on me.

CREEP #1 - My good friend Wally Weber finally made it...

Appearance: 6 pp, illo'd. Almost as neat as a Gerdinzzine.

Variety: Assorted scattered remarks that fell into place as a Con report. Knowing Wally, of course, I don't believe half of it -- and seriously doubt the rest.

ZfwU, Karen Kruse. 3 ditto'd pp mostly mailing review with a strong plug for the '54 Con of which Karen is a dignitary. Why doesn't some sensible fanclub rent a whole motel for a weekend as the Con site?



# FAN MAIL

Sept. 6, 1953

Dear Gertrude,

In the issue of GEM TONES in the Saps 24 mailing, you were kind enough to review an Australian Magazine PERHAPS, edited by my good friend Leo Harding, and to give it a favorable review. For that, my thanks. However, there are some other parts of your review, which I do not feel

so happy about, and which, I feel, require a rebuttal from me. This rebuttal should have by rights appeared in DOGPATCH in a SAPS mailing. Unfortunately Hal Shapiro missed two Saps mailings (although my MSS was in his hands and ready for mimeoing) and for all I know I may now be out of Saps. This was due to no fault of Hal's, really, since he had up and gotten married and one could hardly blame him for not worrying about mimeoing my Sapsine at a time like that! But you can see why I am writing these comments personally, rather than putting them in their rightful place, a Sapsine...

As you've probably guessed, the comments you made which did not make me feel any too happy, were those relating to my troubles with the Australian Customs. There has been so much publicity concerning my battles with these cretinous bullies that, frankly, I don't want any more. BUT -I feel some answer is required to your comments. First, I have not broken any postal regulations. In fact, if it were up to the Australian Post Office, I would have no trouble whatsoever. On several occasions badly wrapped packets have broken open in the Australian post office, and the officials have always carefully re-wrapped and tied the



W 121 2  
1 - 7500

packets and delivered them to me. They have not pawed through the contents of the broken packets, or made any hostile comments anent them. Yet obviously they would have done this, if any of the magazines in the packets had contravened the postal regulations. The stumbling block is the Australian Customs Dept., who appear to believe that it is their God-given right to censor everything coming into the country and to push people around. The Customs regulations are so vaguely framed, THAT THEY COULD BE APPLIED AGAINST THE NEW YORK TIMES OR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Of course they are not, and usually it is only fantasy, stf and detective magazines which run afoul. But there is no hard and fast rule, and books have been seized from some fans and yet other copies appeared on sale on newsstands a little while later! The absurdity of the position is clear when one considers that A. Merritt and John W. Campbell are banned along with Mickey Spillane! But the real reason for making the Customs act as they do, is not to protect us from being corrupted by "sexy, sadistic" literature, but because most Customs officers are fanatically anti-American. This is not an idle statement, but something I am very aware of as a result of conversations I have had with them over the seizure of my magazines. These conversations have inevitably led to an anti-American outburst on the part of the Customs officer. Let me make two things clear. I am not attempting to pose as a champion of American Democracy to win the sympathy of US fans (I am a strong believer in Australia-US solidarity, but that's another story). I also agree that it is the right of a Customs officer to be anti-American, or anti-Russian, or anti-Lower Slobbovian, if he so desires. But it is not the right of that officer to misuse his position and allow personal prejudices to influence him into pushing around law-abiding citizens.

You refer to tub-thumping by American fans. I have not, at any time, attempted to get American fans to run hog-wild over the seizure of THEIR magazines. If they are prepared to spend money and mail magazines which are seized, that is their business. If the Customs declare that the magazines they nail are "Objectionable", and they are prepared to let this libel on THEIR good name pass, once again it is their business. I know that if the US Bureau of Customs had ever seized any of the Australian stf magazines I have mailed to American collectors, I would not have felt like laughing it off. And if you are serious when you state that Americans must never criticize the wisdom of another nation's laws, then I trust that you will not object if the democratic leaders of US and Britain, who have fought for the release of prisoners of the Soviet, should now cease their efforts. If your point of view is correct, Gertrude, you must accept the fact that the Russians have as much right to put people



into 'slave camps because they 'are hostile to the State' as the Australian Customs have to seize magazines on the grounds that they are 'of American origin'.

One last thing, Gertrude. John Gregor in his letter in TNFF states that nobody else in Australia has ever had any trouble with the Customs. I have written to Mr. Gregor asking him to retract this, and presenting proof that EVERY FAN IN THIS STATE (Western Australia) HAVE BEEN IN TROUBLE WITH THE CUSTOMS. It is just that I received all the publicity, that is all. I can give you documentary proof, if you wish, covering ever fan in this state, and fans in some other states as well, relative to the pushing around they have received from the moronic gangsters in the Australian Customs.

I am not anxious for any further publicity on this matter, but since I feel that your remarks reflect adversely on me, I would like you to present my side of the matter in GUM TONES.

Sincerely,

*Roger*

Tut, tut, you are huffy...OK. I'll publish your letter in SAPS, but I suspect you will feel rather silly to see it in print. Because, after all, to get steamed up and draw comparisons between international politics and a minor administrative matter such as the attitude of a Customs official toward US pulpzines IS kind of silly, isn't it?

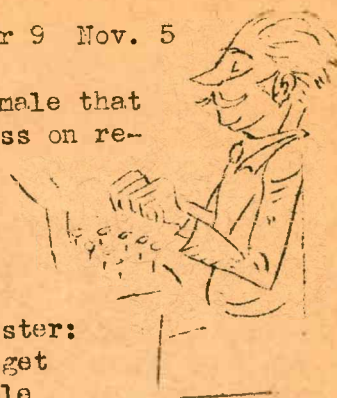
*Ear*

(In case you wonder what I said to make him so mad, here it is: "...Roger Dard is having a pretty tough time with the Australian Customs. Seems they have laws about possessing certain types of literature, and the Customs confiscated more of his books. I suppose now there will be a lot of hot-headed US fans screaming about the injustice of it all, but I take a calmer attitude myself. For one thing, I can't see that it is any business of ours what kind of laws another nation may see fit to pass. And, secondly, since those laws were passed, doubtless the citizens of that nation are competent to handle them by themselves without any passionate tub-thumping from America. My own comment is merely to hope that Roger is able to continue his SAPS membership without interference. We SAPS need a little nudge to remind us that if we start flouting Postal Regulations too much, it will merely cause us much the same kind of trouble as Dard is experiencing.") And while we are on the subject, has there been any confirmation of the rumor that the Postoffice swooped down on Dave Ish and that SOL, therefore, is no more?

9 Willow Bank - Church Lane - Moston - Manchester 9 Nov. 5

Dear -- shucks,<sup>4</sup> how am I expected to address a female that hides behind a pair of initials? But let us press on regardless...

I deny it. I may have done many mean things in my life, but never have I deserved to be called an "ampubber"<sup>4</sup>. It sounds terrible. I'm sure I'd never stoop so low. Take that word back, sister: you can't call me names like that and expect to get away with it... But how fortunate you felt unable to classify Zed. I hate labels.



Hey, Hey! Judging by the vast numbers of fanmags that have not arrove here since Zed was mailed, rival editors are a modest lot. Maybe you're wasting your time with Boo Jest. Except for a few others who may be counted on the fingers of half a hand, you were the only one sufficiently piqued by my rudeness to respond to it, my gal. I know not why. The word trembles on your lips - You are, however, one of the many who seem mystified at the printing process. I know not why. The word trembles on your lips - yep, it's multilithed. Nothing up my sleeve, no deception whatsoever. Just plastic duplimats, with hand-drawn illustrations and typing. No vari-typers - just the same Olivetti portable typer that's being used to bash out this letter, with every letter guaranteed hand-picked by two well-worn finger tips. Simple, huh? While we're on the subject, my recently acquired copy of Vanations 6 has a litho'd cover - not screened as reviewed. Are you slipping,<sup>3</sup> or is Norman pulling a fast one? For the record, also, I would point out that the SD cover is printed letterpress, not litho. You're guessing, gal, just guessing...<sup>4</sup> Ah, well, we can't all be geniuses like the Turner.

I see your name is absent from the Astroneer mailing list; I hasten to rectify this omission.<sup>5</sup> Dare I whisper that the cover is hand-drawn litho work: the rest is the best that can be done on a broken-down Roneo model 2 which I used for the original Zenith at the beginning of the war (the '39-45 one that is). The dupper has definitely seen better days!

(Cont'd on next page after poetry section)<sup>6</sup>



THIS IS A

# BOOK REVIEW ?

THE THIRD DAY, By ARNOLD LUNN (J.J. Little & Ives, \$2.75) is frankly a book of apologetics ("apologetics: that branch of theology which deals with the defense and proof of Christian doctrine and belief) for the existence of miracles. It contains 14 Chapters, written in non-technical terms, and is very easy to read in spite of its formidable subject. However, I shall not attempt to review the entire book, but merely quote extensively from Chapter XIII:

"..In my youth it was fashionable to assert that the possibility of miracles had been disproved by science, today it is increasingly fashionable to maintain that miracles are so common that they prove nothing. The materialism which appealed to science is moribund, and there are signs which suggest that whereas materialism was the principal rival to Christianity in the nineteenth century, spiritism is destined to prove the chief heresy of the twentieth century....Spiritism is a formidable rival to Christianity because the spiritist, unlike the secularist or Modernist, does at least make an honest attempt to apply the scientific method to the greatest of all problems. He is unhampered in his search for truth by the negative dogma that "miracles do not happen". His approach is inductive rather than deductive. He begins with particular facts before proceeding to general conclusions. His theory does not fit all the facts, and is inconsistent with many of the facts, but it explains far more facts than the theories of the secularists, Liberal Protestants and Modernists. There are, as I know, many Christians who are so repelled by the apologetics, literature and consequences of spiritism that they are impatient of all attempts to examine dispassionately the residuum of supernatural phenomena which are not explicable by fraud or hallucination or mal-observation, but the Christian rationalist must not follow the example of "rationalists" and pseudo-scientists.....

"Psychical research has become respectable and an increasing proportion of professional scientists are prepared to concede the genuineness of certain supernatural phenomena....

"Many psychical phenomena depend on a mysterious substance, "ectoplasm". The medium goes into a trance, a cloudy, filmy,

substance emerges from the body of the medium and slowly organises itself into the shape of a hand, or foot, or face, or -- in rare cases -- of a complete human body. Ectoplasm has been studied under rigid test conditions by scientific investigators. It has been photographed, weighed, and cinematographed. The French Government subsidized the Institut Metaphysique in Paris as an institution of "public utility", and it was at this institute that the paraffin glove test was first attempted. Dr. Geley and Professor Richet, who never abandoned his materialistic philosophy, prepared a paraffin bath. The "spirit", a complete materialisation of a human body which moved and responded to commands, was requested to immerse his hand into the paraffin, with the result that the "spirit" hand emerged covered with a thin fragile coating of paraffin, a fragile shell about a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. A human being could not withdraw his hand from such a delicate paraffin shell without breaking it; for the hand could not pass through the narrow opening where the shell had solidified near the wrist. The "spirit" however dematerialised its hand in the paraffin shell, which was therefore left intact. The paraffin shells were preserved and made permanent by filling them with plaster. The lines on the hands and fingerprints were proved to be completely distinct from those on the hands either of the medium or of the sitters. In order to prove that the paraffin shells were not manufactured outside and introduced surreptitiously into the seance room, Dr. Geley mixed cholesterin with the paraffin and proved that the paraffin gloves produced during the seance contained cholesterin.

"Scores of these "gloves" have now been produced at seances, but the attempts of scientists and conjurors to reproduce them have failed. Houdini spent some weeks at Notre Dame University attempting to reproduce paraffin gloves. I was shown the result.

"Whereas in many of the paraffin gloves the hands are closed, and in some cases two clasped hands are shown, in Houdini's experiment the fingers were extended and close together and Houdini had managed to extract his extended hand without breaking the shell, but even so the contrast between the swollen distorted shells which he produced and the delicate paraffin shells of the seance, perfect in their moulding and showing all the lines of the hand, was most striking. Moreover, Houdini worked under his own conditions whereas the medium produced these shells under conditions dictated by Richet. The truth is that conjurors have completely failed to reproduce the more striking psychical phenomena under the rigid test conditions imposed on mediums.



"The reality of telepathy and clairvoyance would seem to have been established by the experiments at Duke University (U.S.A.), carried out by Dr. J.B. Rhine, Associate Professor of Psychology. These are fully described in Extra-Sensory Perception (Faber and Faber) to which Professor William McDougall, F.R.S., the distinguished Psychologist, contributes an introduction. For the purpose of these experiments packs of cards are used, which contained cards of five different types, marked respectively with a circle, a square, a cross, an asterisk and two wavy lines. There were equal numbers of each of these five cards in all the packs which were used. If I am asked to guess the cards as they are turned up, I shall expect, there being cards of five different types, to be right once in five times (20%). If I scored 10 hits (40%) out of the first 25 attempts, I should not be particularly surprised, but if I scored 40% instead of 20% out of the first 100 trials I should begin to wonder whether I did not possess some telepathic faculty, for the probability of doubling the proportion of hits which one has a right to expect under the laws of chance rapidly decreases with every additional trial, and the odds against doubling the chance-expectation of hits in 100 throws is already greater than a million to one. Professor George Temple, F.R.S., tells me that the odds against scoring -- with a 20% chance -- 400 hits out of 10,000 throws is greater than 10 followed by 500 noughts to 1 ( $10^{500}$  to 1).

"Now 400 hits in 10,000 trials is approximately the score of Hubert Pearce who averaged 8.9 hits per 25 in 11,250 trials. If the entire human race and their descendants were to be engaged in these experiments for a billion billion years it would be extremely improbable that by the end of this period a single human being would have equalled Pearce's score, assuming that no other factor but pure chance intervened in these experiments.

"The next hypothesis to be considered is deliberate fraud. Much depends on our estimate of Dr. Rhine. Now Dr. Rhine and his wife sacrificed a promising career in biology to devote themselves to psychological research. "Their action", writes Professor William McDougall, "seemed to me magnificently rash. The Rhines are no monied amateurs. They are working scientists without worldly resources other than their earnings. I found J.B. Rhine to be a ruthless seeker after truth, almost, I may say, a fanatical devotee of science, a radical believer in the adequacy of its methods and in their unlimited possibilities. Is it not possible that his collaborators have deceived or tricked him, perhaps with the benevolent desire to reward with positive re-

sults so earnest a seeker? My reply is that, if the experiments involved only some two or three collaborators and that during a brief period only, neither Dr. Rhine nor I could perhaps adduce any completely convincing objection to such an interpretation; but in view of the considerable number of participants, often unknown to each other, and of the prolonged period of participation (extending in some cases through several years) it becomes wildly improbable that any such conspiracy of deception can have been successfully maintained through and under the constant variation of conditions, without any trace or indication of it coming to light.

"Dr. Rhine selected his "percipients" after preliminary tests among his students, rejecting those who did not show a notably better-than-chance record of successful hits. The experiments varied in scope and in character, and were designed to test for both telepathy and clairvoyance. If the experimenter selects cards from a pack and looks at them and the percipient in another room attempts to record the cards looked at, we have an experiment in telepathy. If the percipient attempts to name a card before either the experimenter or the percipient has seen it we have an experiment in clairvoyance. The distinction is, as we shall see, of great importance in the interpretation of spiritist phenomena. In the case of telepathy the percipient is attempting to read the mental processes of another person. In clairvoyance, he is attempting to discover by Extra-Sensory Perception knowledge unknown to any living person.

"Experiments, both in telepathy and in clairvoyance were carried out at varying distances. In some cases the agent and the percipient were in different houses. With one exception all those who were proved to possess Extra-Sensory Perception (E.S.P.) were equally successful in telepathic and in clairvoyant experiments. One of the most remarkable facts is that clairvoyant and telepathic results were usually better at moderate distances, as for instance 100 yards, than at close range.

"If these results are to be reconciled with a purely materialistic philosophy we have to postulate a wave theory, the radiation of extremely short and penetrative waves, emitted by the agent and intercepted by the brain of the percipient. Furthermore, to cover the case of clairvoyance the rays would have to originate, not only in the agent's brain, but also in the cards. In many experiments the cards were not turned face-up by the agent until the top twenty on the pack had been



called by the percipient. This should produce an inextricable jumble of waves, if each of the 25 cards is assumed to emit waves to the brain of the percipient. In some experiments the percipient has selected the right card from 25 cards lying on a table 250 yards away, with hundreds of similar cards "radiating!" from adjoining rooms much nearer to the percipient than the card called.

"But the fatal objection to the wave theory is that results often improve with distance, whereas, the effect of all other waves, known to physics, varies inversely with the square of the distance.

"I do not claim that the proof of Extra-Sensory Perception, which these experiments have yielded, definitely refutes materialism, but I do claim that it is extremely difficult to suggest a purely materialistic explanation of E.S.P.

"These experiments have been repeated in England. According to Dr. S.G. Soal (Spectator, Jan. 5, 1945) the experimental evidence for Extra-Sensory Perception 'has of recent years grown to such an extent that a psychologist who deliberately ignores it labels himself as belonging to a past generation.' Dr. C.D. Broad writing in Philosophy (Nov. 1944) insists that Dr. Soal's papers "provide evidence which is statistically overwhelming for the occurrence not only of telepathy but also of precognition."

"Neither Dr. Rhine nor his colleagues were prepared to entertain the spiritist hypothesis. If the spirits cooperated in obtaining these results, they cooperated without the knowledge of those who carried through these experiments. To the student of spiritist phenomena the Rhine experiments are of critical importance. Dr. Rhine has proved that certain people possess the faculty of correctly naming cards which no human being has seen. Why then need we postulate a discarnate spirit to explain the fact that mediums in trance disclose information unknown even to the sitter and subsequently proved to be correct? If those who make no claim to be in touch with the departed dead can be proved to possess clairvoyant gifts, why should we accept clairvoyance as evidence of communication with the dead?" (End of quotation).

I highly recommend this book, and especially Chap. XII, to any intellect ~~not~~ completely sealed off into watertight compartments of prejudice because it contains highly provocative reasoning. GMC

### The Brimming Cup

Drink deep of springs tinctured with joy and woe  
Only then will the gods their gifts bestow  
On mortals who wish for a poet's name,  
Envisioning dreams of renown and fame.  
Some words that are written with tears and ink  
Can tell the truth and cause the world to think.  
Then drink to life from crystal cups or gold,  
Death reckes not the cup, when our lips are cold.

### Cradling Fingers

Little childish fingers cradling  
Treasures so carefully.  
Stubby fingers curling around  
An object held tightly.  
One hand held a butterfly,  
Its velvet wings bruised and broken  
A mockery of what once  
Had fluttered there lightly.

The other one held a red rose  
Its petals pressed open and crushed  
By a small tip-tilted nose  
Still wrinkling at its perfume.  
I hope those cradling fingers  
When grown to man's estate  
Will be more tender of life,  
Of happiness and a woman's love.

### Panorama

Humans are cyphers  
When flying a race;  
Circling the stars and  
Galaxies in space.  
Planets are open  
For a new conquest  
Tempered by grace  
Of the invading guest.



# FOUR MORE

## What the Wind Uncovered

The ghost returned to the scene of the crime  
On a dim track in that desert land,  
Searching while he found what he sought;  
His skull was uncovered on the sand!

An arrow embedded in its back  
Showed how the dastardly deed was planned,  
Lizards now made a home in the eyes  
Of the skull that was lying on sand.

Bones of his comrades were spread near by,  
Rib bones, shin bones, some feet and a hand.  
Of all these, he was the only one  
To have a skull lying on the sand.

He called on the ghosts of his dead friends  
But none of them heard his command,  
Still the solitude was unbroken;  
For quiet was the skull on the sand.

If bare skulls are exposed to the sun  
Their restless ghosts return to demand  
That they be gathered up and interred;  
Each skull laid to rest in the dry sand.

Recalling the run of the old coach  
In the early days of contraband,  
He, wishing for rest in after years  
Now buried deeply his skull in sand.

ISABELLE

DINWIDDIE

One of these days you must enlighten me about SAPS. Who/what is/are 7 SAPS? Well, there's an opening for you to be witheringly sarcastic about the Turner's ignorance. Still, the lad's a relative neo-fan 9 after retreating into the world of reality for a decade - I've only been back in the looney-bin of fandom for a brief twelve months. Sorry ma'am. It won't happen again.

Best thing in Gemtones (apart from the Zed review of course) was the remark that you're old enough to know better but don't give a damn. I am intrigued. I write. I feel the same way myself. But what can we do about it? Alas, I am married, with three Little Monsters,<sup>10</sup> and edit two fannags. There is obviously no hope for either of us.

Love,

Harry Turner

PS. Phfft to Isabelle... ugh! what pomes.<sup>11</sup>

1. Anything but "Dear - shucks!!" (GM or GEM is least objectionable)
2. What, you mean you publish ZENITH as a business? A feeelthy PRO!
3. I'm not only slipping...I slup!
4. You guessed it, Bub...
5. Thank you.
6. To bring you closer to the finer things of life.
7. Why, MR. TURNER! What you SAID!
8. Shall we tell him??
9. I wonder, says she pensively, if a relative neo-fan is better than a neo-fan relative...? Or, to paraphrase Ogden Nash, if we would rather see/have one than be one?
10. The genuine American imported variety, no doubt, guaranteed by L. Hickman.&Co? Or some inferior domestic variety?
11. Like olives, you have to sample quite a few.....





# BOO JEST

THE COLUMN THAT'S JEST FULL OF BOO!

For all I know, this may be the last BOO Jest I write. The nibbles received to date on my offer to continue it as a column in some clubzine have been of the "Gosh, I wish I could...." variety. Sooooo, maybe this is it! It's been fun while it lasted, and thanks all of you for not getting any sorer than you did at my comments.

## FANZINES FROM FAR....

**ASTRONEER**, Paul Sowerby & Harry Turner, 9 Willow Bank, Church Lane, Moston, Manchester 9, England. Quarterly. Price One Shilling to non-members of the Northwest Science Fantasy Club.

Appearance: 20 pages, mineo'd, neatly illo'd.

Variety: Some excellent fiction, 2 poems, and several bits of non-fiction, including a Coroncon report suspiciously like the US type.

Comments: Best thing I thought was a very short "Neofan's Lament" wherein a neofan asked for a literary "nap" to guide him through the wilderness of stf mags in the local library. "What are the names," he asked, "to note besides Asinov and van Vogt? Are there any broad trends to watch for? What is the best method of setting about the subject, or should one just drift along?" These are pertinent questions. Does anyone have an answer?

**HYPHEN**, Walter A. Willis, 170 Upper Newtownards Rd., Belfast, Ire. Exchanges welcomed; otherwise 2/25¢ or one US prozine.

Appearance: 28 neatly and legibly mineo'd pages, including a cover pic of Bea Mahaffey that looks more like Evelyn Gold...

Variety: Practically all of it is a raindrop by raindrop account of Bea's conquest of Ireland, including polka-dotted sunsets and mountain climbing.

Comment: Rib tickling stuff. James White (who wrote most of it) is almost as funny as The Willis. Most nerve-racking device: the interlineations on the right hand margins.

**OPERATION FANTAST HANDBOOK**, Capt. K. Slater, 13 Gp R.P.C., B.A.O.R., 29, % GPC, England.

Appearance: 12 mineo'd pp, plus an offset single-sheeter of Con rpt.

Variety: Mostly lists of stf material available and/or desired.

SCIENCE FICTION NEWS, #6. G.B.Stone, Box 4788 G.P.O. Sydney, NSW, Aust.  
6/ per year, monthly.

Appearance: Photo-offset to half size, 4 pp. (That's my guess, anyway.  
It could be printed for all I know.)

Variety: This has the widest news coverage of any fanzine I've yet seen.  
There are news items from South Africa to Hollywood. Nothing really  
thrilling, of course, but a refreshing change from the oft-repeated  
"news items" which appear to have been stolen from one 'zine to another  
in the majority of fanzines.

Comment: The most outstanding thing about this 'zine, is the lofty  
attitude of the reviews, or perhaps I should say of the reviewer.

PERHAPS, #2, Leo J. Harding, 510 Drummond St, Carlton N3, Victoria,  
Australia. Sub. Rates: US, 25¢ or 3/60¢ from Charles Anderson, 311  
East Polk St., Phoenix, Ariz.

Appearance: Very nice, indeed. 42 pp plus wrap-around cover of heavy  
stock with printed or multilithed cover...

Variety: 4 articles, 3 stories, 2 "features", a poem, and the start  
of one of the juiciest feuds yet...

Comment: The lead article, "I Went To Desert Rock" was reprinted from  
Tyrann either as is, or in very close approximation, but aside from this  
the entire contents are refreshing.

PERTH FAN NEWS, Ralph Harding, 38 Central Avenue, Maylands, Western  
Australia. No price listed.

Appearance: 3 pp, 8x13, mimeo. No illos.

Variety: Coooh! Goody, goody, goody! A FEUD!

Comments: It would appear from this highly interesting communication,  
that Australian fandom is being racked by one of the bitterest feuds  
yet seen. It seems that G.P.Stone, of SCIENCE FICTION NEWS editorship,  
has ventured to be a trifle too lofty in his criticisms of Aussiefans  
Leo J. Harding (of PERHAPS editorship) of Roger Dard (well known to  
US fans) and sundry others, with the result that Perth fandom took  
umbrage, and, having taken umbrage, also took action. I quote in part:  
"....Ralph Harding then rose, and moved the following resolution;

- (a) Membership in the PSFG is open to all fans regardless of race,  
colour, creed or religion, except members of the Australian  
Science Fiction Society;
- (b) No member of the PSFG may join, or accept membership in, the ASFS.  
Any member of the PSFG doing so will be subject to instant and  
automatic expulsion from the PSFG without right of appeal.



"...Mr. Harding explained that he was moving this resolution as a protest against the dictatorial tactics of Mr. Graham Stone and his ASFS. Mr. Stone had been trying to dictate to fans for years, and had finally climaxed all this with an insulting order to a member of the PSFG (Roger Dard) 'to get out of fandom.' Mr. Harding said that this was an insult not merely to Dard, but to every PSFG member. Roger Dard was one of the best-known and most respected fans in Australia. He had kept the feeble light of Australian fanactivity alive for years, when there were virtually no other active fans in the country. Now Australian fandom was booming and many fans were indulging in fanactivity, and in effect Mr. Dard was being told by Mr. Stone and his cohorts, "We no longer need you, so get out and stay out!" If the PSFG allowed this insult to pass, then they did not deserve to exist as a body, Mr. Harding said. Mr. Harding concluded by stating that his resolution was actually a double-edged thing. He also regarded it as a vote of confidence in Mr. Dard....Mr. Dard then stated that before any further business was transacted, he would like to thank the members for their great expression of confidence in him. Such things made up for the malicious attacks which had been made on him in the past. Mr. Graham Stone, Mr. Dard said, appeared to have a violent dislike of him, Mr. Dard. This was Mr. Stone's privilege. Mr. Stone had as much right to personal likes and dislikes as anybody else, Mr. Dard emphasized. What Mr. Stone did not have a right to was to arrogantly order him out of fandom, Mr. Dard stated. No fan had the right to order another fan out of fandom. No fan WAS fandom, neither Mr. Stone nor anybody else. Mr. Stone was simply one member of a vast body called fandom, and his word was not law...He was saying all this, Mr. Dard emphasized, not in any attempt to shower himself with praise, but to ask by what right Mr. Stone chose to speak, first in the name of Australian fandom, and then later, in the name of the Melbourne Science Fiction Group? Did Mr. Stone suffer from delusions of grandeur?" The wings of eloquence soared even to the point of suggesting a rival Convention in '54 "that the strangle-hold of Sydney fandom on the yearly conventions" might be broken... Ah, 'tis lovely stuff indeed! (For anybody that enjoys feuds, that is..)

...AND NEAR...

ACHRONIC CHRONICLE, #84, K.K.Smith, Rt. 1, Box 92, Everett, Wash. \$1

Appearance: 20 pp, printed, pro quality.

Variety: Mature non-fiction; religion, politics, hobbies, memoirs.

Comment: I particularly enjoy some of his pithy comments regarding politics — especially the digs at Democrat pretensions...

A LA SPACE #6, Kent Corey, Box 64, Enid Calif. 20¢ 6/\$1. Bi-monthly.  
Appearance: Lith'd cover, multilith'd interior, amply illo'd 28 pp.  
Variety: Nice 4-page imitation POGO cartoon, funny even to me and I don't appreciate POGO... Rather heavy on the editorial-type articles, as usual, but since they are interesting it doesn't really matter.  
Comment: Kent utilized a device I haven't seen in fandom since I did it myself in 1951 -- he enclosed an NSF application blank in his 'zine together with the suggestion that all his readers who haven't already done so, send in a buck... Nice going, kid. I hope you take in enough members to pay up your dues 10 years to come.

The COSMIC FRONTIER #3, Stuart K. Nock, RFD #3, Castleton, NY. 10¢  
Appearance: Half size format, 8½x5½, ditto in purple. Unstapled. 16pp  
Variety: Fan fiction & non-fiction. Cartoon illos. Legible throughout.  
Comment: Not bad for a beginner -- who admits he's a beginner.

DAWN #19, Russell K. Watkins, 110 Brady St., Savannah, Ga. 10¢, Bi-Mo.  
Appearance: Colorfully ditto'd 18 pp, mimeo'd cover.  
Variety: Extremely varied in quality as well as subject matter, ranging from an adult article on astronomy, to semi-hysterical fan-yakking disguised as a "column".  
Comment: Watkins is an experienced editor and can assemble material to good advantage. Probably the best letter column since OOPSLA's demise.

FANTASTA #8, Larry Balint, 3255 Golden Ave., Long Beach 6, Calif. 2/5¢  
Appearance: 4 pp, mimeo. Scattered illos.  
Variety: Fanzine review column with a lot of new names in it; a brief Con report which said more than many lengthier ones I've read; and the rest just fanchatter.  
Comment: I quote: "FANTASTA is not a complete waste of paper. It can be used, quite successfully, in the cat's box." Unquote. I don't think that is quite fair... Do cats read?

FANTASIAS #8, David English, 63 W. 2nd St., Dunkirk, NY. Final Issue.  
Appearance: 24 mimeo'd pages, with Dave's delightful drawings.  
Variety: Two stories (good); 2 non-fiction (also good) and a long letter column, plus some filler material.  
Comment: FANTASIAS has been a nice job all the way thro. Sorry to see it go. I hope he continues his illos because, as has been stated elsewhere in fandom, he does have a distinctive new art form.



FANTastic STORY MAG, #1, Ron Ellick, 232 Santa Ana, Long Beach 3.

Cal. 10¢, 3/25 Trades welcomed. Apparently Bi-Monthly

Appearance: 33 mimeo'd pp, incl. cover. Mimeo shows usual neo-ampubbing unfamiliarity, but legible and surprisingly neat format.

Variety: This seems to be intended as an anthology of fan writing, and contains 4 stories (incl. "Anonymous" from DESTINY). Consequently, the quality is excellent.

Comment: A fananthology is a swell idea and long needed, and Ron says he proposes to make it like Sam Mine's pro-anthology mag. Ron undoubtedly has a good idea, but unless he develops a sudden attack of tactfulness and professional courtesy, his idea may die-aborning. For instance, I note that he has not been careful to ~~get~~ reprint rights. He did specify in each case just who wrote the story, when and where it was published, but whether he has made any corrections. This latter point would seem unnecessary, but I also notice that Ron has fallen into the usual snare of new-faneditors and could not refrain from revising "Anonymous" by George Wetzel and Malcolm Willits. Not that I blame him in the least for succumbing to such a temptation. I turned it down in its original form when Wetzel tried to peddle it to SINISTERRA and even with Willits' capable hand well mixed into it, it sure could stand revision. The only person entitled to scream about what is done to THAT story is H.P. Lovecraft himself -- from whom Geo. Wetzel lifted it -- in spirit and word if not in fact.

FANTastic STORY MAG #2, as above

Appearance: 33 pages, incl. DEA cover. Mimeography completely legible and even neat. Artwork is sparse and copied from the original publisher.

Variety: Ron has added a couple of columns of new material in addition to the reprint "fanclassics" (the word is mine -- if any blame be laid for it!). A fanzine review column and a letter column. He also added a few bits of new filler. (I wish he would specify that it is new, however, so I don't have to keep looking for the reprint credit). Now-pro MZBradley's "Adventure in Charin" is the lead.

Comment: All I can say is that I don't know when I have felt so enthusiastic over a new fanmag. This one seems to be competently done and, best of all, it has a REASON for coming out. I hope Ron Ellick sticks to this reason (reprinting the best fanfiction) and does not let FANTastic degenerate into just another fanzine. One more thing, I note Dave Rike has a brief suggestion that now that 7th Fandom is here, it is time to put out a new Fandirectory. I agree it is time. Why not pass the idea over to the logical agency -- NFFF?

ECLIPSE<sup>#6</sup> Ray Thompson, 410 S. 4th St., Norfolk, Neb. 10¢; 6/50 Irreg.  
Appearance: Spirit duplicated, mostly purple but with colorful fillers.  
Artwork rather crude thish, and the headings lean in all directions  
(apparently searching in vain for a lettering guide...)  
Variety: Two short stories, the rest non-fiction of the chatty, semi-  
editorial type. I note Ray advertises for advertisements...  
Comment: The chief asset of EEK is the breezy chattiness of the ed-  
itorial style -- which seems to be the chief asset of any fanzine of  
this type. One serious note (which may or may not materialize into  
something of value) is a column by Bobby Gene Warner.

HODGE PODGE #2, Share Sisters, PO Box 31, Darville, Penna. 10¢ 6/50¢  
Appearance: 26 pp, mimeo, illustrated by Shelvick & Nancy Share.  
Variety: Articles, Features, Fiction, Poetry and Artwork... A very  
sensitive selection of material and personally I think it could have  
graced a better presentation than it received...the format could  
have been a wee bit neater....Of course, nobody can help inking wee.  
Comment: This 'zine shows less of Nancy's whacky sense of humor than  
her others, and more of Marie-Louise's delicacy of touch. The name  
and appearance are misleading, there's serious stuff inside.

<sup>#3</sup>  
INSIDE/ Ron Smith, 332 East Date St., Oxnard, Calif. 5/\$1, probably  
Quarterly, tho no schedule is listed and it was years between #1 & #2.  
Appearance: 32 pp, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x5 $\frac{1}{2}$ . It says "printed in Ann Arbor..by Edward  
Brothers," but it looks to me more like photo offset. Maybe a com-  
bination of both. Illustrated by Neil Austin, Naaman Peterson &  
Don Howard Donnell, with cover photographed from the collection of  
Richard Main. Also contains photograph of Ray Bradbury (lacking halo).  
Variety: Contents include 2 articles and 3 stories. Editorial & TofC.  
Comment: Ron has certainly come a long way since his first sloppily-  
mimeo'd 'zine. This one is as close to perfect as he could make it,  
but, alas, suffers the fate of all such. Destiny, Fantastic Worlds,  
J'nl of Science Fiction, Fanscient, and even Bob Johnson's elegant  
"Orb" of a few years back - they all suffer from anemia. They are  
so expensive to produce that they must necessarily be limited in size;  
and the material strives so hard to be "good", that it misses being  
casually interesting. I hate to see these ambitious "little mags"  
spring up in fandom, because I know some kid's pocketbook is taking  
a beating and the end result is never worth it.



KAYMAR-TRADER, K. Martin Carlson, 1028 Third Ave. So. Moorhead, Minn.  
Appearance: #76 is 28 pp incl. covers and inserts, and offers the most :  
fantastic bargains for neo-collectors that I've ever seen.  
Variety: This is strictly an adzine. (With NEFF overtones).  
Comment: Bob Silverberg is unloading his duplicate fanzines in this;  
and Charles Lee Riddle is disposing of his collections of AMZ & FANT.

MOTE, #8, Robert Peatrowsky, Box 634, Norfolk, Nebr. Bi-Mo. 5¢  
Appearance: 28pp incl. cover, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , ditto (mostly purple with red  
and green trim ins).  
Variety: 1 short story, otherwise semi-serious-type non-fiction.  
Comment: I can't quite figure out whether Bob publishes the rather  
weighty articles because he prefers serious-constructive crifanac,  
or whether his contributors send him that type of contribution be-  
cause that's what MOTE usually publishes. At any rate, if you en-  
joy the adolescent reaction to H-bombs; the technique of fan-pop-  
ularity for the BNF (by a BNF); and the relative artistic merits  
of Bradbury vs Heinlein -- this is for you.

MUZZY, #5, PFC Claude R. Hall, 807 N. Main, Carlsbad, N.Mex.  
Appearance: 34 pp (incl. a hand painted cover!), mimeo'd. Illos  
nothing to brag about, except a 3 page comic strip which wasn't  
supposed to be good -- only funny.  
Variety: Some very nice fan fiction, a review column, a letter  
column, and some editorial filler.  
Comment: Quite an improvement in quality and interest-value since  
Claude does less of the writing himself. A little of his high-  
spirited humor spices up the 'zine, but too much could spoil  
the flavor of the rest of it. This is the best ish to date.

NITE OWL, #1, OO of Oklahoma Science Fiction Confederation, Eds:  
Larry Walker & Don Chappell, 5921 E. 4th Pl., Tulsa, Okla. 10¢  
Appearance: 34 pp, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x7 (writing running lengthwise of paper,  
just opposite from this format); mimeo black on white. Few il-  
los, headings sans letter guides, but well done.  
Variety: The ToFC lists 4 stories, 5 articles and 2 Features.  
Also some unlisted filler & cartoons. The articles contained  
2 con reports of small fanclaves and an article on Astronomy  
by Carol McKinney.  
Comment: The format is awkward not too neat, but the contents  
are excellent for a #1 issue. Congrats & good luck, kids.

PEON #29, Charles Lee Riddle, 108 Dunham Street, Norwich, Conn. 10¢; 12/\$1  
Appearance: 28 pp, incl. COVER BY EMSH!!!?!! Exquisite format & mineo.  
Neat illos. This is consistently one of the top-ranking non-apazines.  
Variety: 2 excellent stories, a book review, an article on stf covers,  
an editorial, a poem & some filler.

Comment: Gnd...! The worst thing that could happen to ANY ampubber  
happened to Riddle. A briefcase containing all his fanzine materials  
including a half-done PEON was stolen. In spite of this, he completed  
thish but now is strapped flat for backlog material. Tough luck.

PSYCHOTIC #5, Richard Geis, 2631 N. Mississippi, Portland 12, Ore.  
10¢; 12/\$1

Appearance: 30 pp, incl. covers, very attractive duplicating, in  
spite of the pale purple. Colorful insets & illos. Neat format.  
Variety: An all non-fiction fanzine usually tends to get a bit mon-  
otonous, but Geis avoided that by including a 4 page epic in blank  
verse. The most attractive items were a page of utterly frank per-  
sonality sketches of fans met at the Philcon by George Viksnins (Oooh!  
what they'll do to him for saying it!) and a page of stfantasy films  
coming up listed and described by Larry Balint.

Comment: I enjoy the large letter column and the arguments swishing  
around therein; two of which appear to be the "Anti-Fan-Fiction Soc."  
and the fan editor who puts out Brevizine Adv. (The reason I noted  
the latter, is that he seems to have several faneditors burning holes  
in their letter columns about his snide remarks on their 'zines.)  
Myself, I like fan fiction. I find it more enjoyable to read an ado-  
lescents ideas of what high adventure might be than to read his ideas  
of what philosophy or science or the political climate of the 21st  
Century might be. No matter how young a fan may be, he can still  
tell a story. If he doesn't tell it well, at least he can tell it  
as well as he can. But unhappy as the thought may be when it strikes  
the adolescent pride of youth, the sad fact is that most so-called  
"non-fiction" is nothing but juvenile maundering. Their educations  
are still incomplete, consequently whatever they say must be subject  
to their lack of information. When they talk about the influence of  
Ray Palmer or list the number of stories Bradbury has written, that's  
fine if you are interested in either subject. But when they try to  
evaluate whether or not Palmer is a "genius", or discuss the literary  
qualities of Bradbury -- I would rather read fan fiction. It makes  
more sense. At least in a story nobody expects them to know all the  
factors involved in the subject under discussion. And no matter how  
poor a badly written story may be, it can't be worse than a badly  
written "article".



REVIEW, Vernon L. McCain, RED #3, Nampa, Idaho. Exchanges only.

Appearance: Ish #7 is mineo'd by Charles Wells, and a very neat if not very ornamental job. 10 pp of reviews and comments.

Variety: VL McC reviews fanzines, prozines and whatever else his roving fancy deems of interest.

Comment: Although I enjoy CONFUSION, and like Shelby Vick very much both as a person and as a fan, I cannot quite see where VL McC gets the opinion that it "may not be as polished or as witty as SLANT, as large as SFBulletin, nor have the future potentialities of VEGA, But it remains the best all-around zine in fandom today". I differ on that point. For one thing, Cf is highly irregular (of course Shel being struck down with Polio explains its recent lack of appearance) and the contents when it does come out tend to be limited to the circle of ideas that Q used to exploit so successfully. After all, an all-around fanzine would be expected to get all around fandom, wouldn't it? Both as to ideas and contributors?

SCIENTIFCTION TRADER, #1, John Walston, Vashon, Wash. 10¢; 6/50

Appearance: 6 pp, incl. covers. Purple ditto. Full page illo inside which looks as though it had been intended for a cover but there wasn't room for the title. Typing & spelling excellent.

Variety: I believe that John is intending to start an adzine, since he lists a table for advertisement prices. However, there is very little reason offered why anyone should buy one.

Comment: John states frankly that he is "only fourteen" and can use suggestions for improvement. I think probably the best suggestion that I can offer is to get a little better acquainted in fandom before he attempts so specialized a 'zine as an adzine.

SCINTILLA, Larry Anderson, 8716 Smoky Lane, Billings, Mont. 10¢

Appearance: 16 pp, apparently photo offset half size or so. Ample illos, though not very expert some of them. Cute comic strip, tho.

Variety: Due to some error in cutting, the headings and page numbering of my copy was cut off and the contents are unidentifiable. Stories break off in the middle and apparently do not pick up again -- at least I haven't been able to find the proper sequence. The ToC lists 3 stories, 4 Columns, and 2 "Miscellaneous" bits.

Comment: It is completely baffling to me that Larry would waste money to have this Photo-offset. It is a jumbled up confusion and the material isn't any better than could be expected in an ordinary fanzine. It just doesn't make sense....

STARLIGHT, #1, Laddie London and Don Howard Donnell, 5425 Santa Monica Blvd, Los Angeles 29, Cal. Apt. 205. Apparently this is distributed free.

Appearance: 12 pp, photo offset to half size.

Variety: This is one huge advertisement for itself, but doesn't explain what it is supposed to be.

Comment: I gather that this is supposed to be another adzine, distributed free via a half dozen other fanzines such as Peon, Inside, Fan Fare, etc. Obviously the editors expect to pay expenses of this free distribution by the ads they sell. Well, maybe their arithmetic is better than mine....

SCIENCE FICTION ADVERTISER, 1745 Kenneth Road, Glendale 1, Calif.

Appearance: 28 pp, photo offset to half size.

Variety: Ads, Book reviews (publishers); Book reviews by the editor (I assume - no author listed); and an article by Reginald Brentnor.

Comment: This is undoubtedly the best and most successful adzine on the fannarket today -- and probably the reason that so many photo-offset "little mags" have been popping up hither and yon in the hopes of competing with it, not necessarily as an adzine, but on the assumption that if he can make a financial success out of it, they can too. My guess is that if SFA didn't have the Publishers' ads (at double rate), he wouldn't be a success either....

SATURDAY MORNING GAZETTE (#7 to 10), John Magnus, Federal 203-B, Oberlin, Ohio. Occasionally weekly, usually gratis...

Appearance: A single-sheeter, impeccably mimeo'd.

Variety: Newszine. Friendly, chatty, newsworthy items of fanchatter.

Comment: Now that John is the OE of NFFF, he may find it difficult to keep up this open-handed altruism, but it is nice for his friends as long as it lasts.

1041 Cayuga St.,

TORQUEASIAN TIMES, R. Hewitt Reneau, Santa Cruz, Calif.

Appearance: A Portfolio of Illustrations by Ken Wilcox. Slick paper, printed outer jacket. Real snazzy job.

Variety: 7 full page illos from TTs #1, 2, & 3 and an illo each from Imaginative Collector #5 and Mizzane #1.

Comment: Very pleased to receive it. If there are any left, an inquiry as to price and availability might get you one.

VEGANWISH, Joe Nydahl, 119 So. Front St., Marquette, Mich. 50¢

Appearance: This was so big it had to be mailed in two installments. It had 103 pp, including cover and poll, mimeographed on good quality yellow paper with 3-color mimeographed cover illo on white. Exquisitely neat, with tasteful format and ample illos. Nice headings.



Variety: As customary in an annish, the editor arranged for as much BNF material as possible. What is unusual, however, was that he was able to utilize the recent Convention for source material and still issue the annish while the news is fresh. Norman Browne had a lengthy report, 19½ pages, and Bob Tucker and Robert Bloch added shorter reports. Some of the BNFs listed are MZBradley, Harlan Ellison, Mari Wolf (a pro, no less!) Bob Silverberg, Redd Boggs and THE Walt Willis. Aside from this welter of notable non-fiction, there was poetry, two very good fanfiction shorts, and an art portfolio which was exquisitely done as to reproduction, although the artwork itself was somewhat on the cartoon strip order.

Comment: The most praiseworthy thing, to my way of thinking at any rate, was the care and attention to detail with which this huge annish was put together. Joel gives credit to his mother for proof-reading it -- which, being a mother of a grown son myself -- I say she well deserved in more ways than one. Thanks to her interest in, and affection for, her son -- I have no doubt this annish is a great deal better than it otherwise could have been. It escapes the vulgarisms of bad taste which frequently in the past have marred Con-report centered fanzines, and yet presents a fully mature and intelligent picture of the events reported. In addition to the con reports, are some pertinent comments about "7th Fandom" -- which some young fans seem to think consists of certain persons rather than, as Bob Tucker points out, a climate of events and activities. Whether or not you consider it worth 50¢ to you is a matter of personal evaluation, but regardless of how you view the contents, you must admit your 50¢ is buying 1/5th of a ream of paper, 11¢ worth of postage & 2 mailing envelopes at the very least, and possibly several hours of highly informative pleasure as well.

XENERN, #3, Wm. D. Knapheide, 992 Oak St. #C, San Francisco 17, Cal. 3 ishs per year, 15¢; 6/75¢.

Appearance: 35 pp, quarter size format (4x6), mimeographed, illo'd.

Variety: This is a one-subject 'zine, being strictly an index.

Comment: There is a great deal of information and a lot of hard work packed into this little booklet. However, the key explanation is missing (probably in one of the earlier ishs) so that a new reader can't make much use out of it -- not knowing what it's all about.

ZIP, Ted White, 1014 N. Tuckahoe St. Falls Church, Va. 10¢ Irreg. Sorry, ran out of space. 50 pp, 4x6, neatly mimeo'd & illo'd. Contents "so-so". Naive Statement of Policy ads unconscious humor.



This little fanzine  
went to market

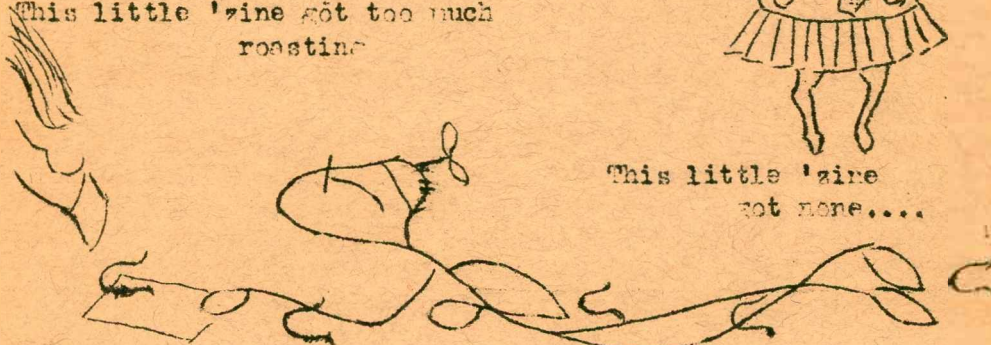
Crudzine!

It Stinks!

Lousy!



This little 'zine got too much  
roasting



And this little 'zine cried "See me? See!"  
all the way home....

# STF

MOTHER GOOSE



This little fanzine stayed  
at home

"Never  
heard  
of it  
before..."



This little 'zine  
got none....