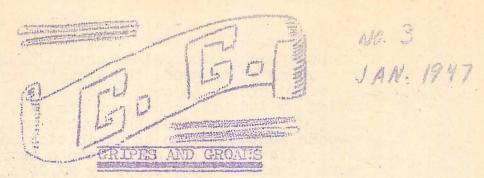


Once again we humbly dedicate
this issue to a fan who has been
active for many years and yet has
not lost interest or enthusialm
over it.
One of the few old timers still
around and still welcoming the
newer fans and offering them
encouragement.
You should know who we're talking
about by this time—no?—well it's
Forrest J. Ackernan
(of all people)

We also didicate this to H.G. Wells, C. Burbee, Ray Bradbury John Cockroft ((Ahen:)) and a gal named Lou.



Published by John Cockroft, & Winship Ave. San Anselmo, Calif.
Published by John Cockroft, & Winship Ave. San Anselmo, Calif.
We're asking 5¢ a copy, but will trade with Almost any one. (You can get a lot of good zines cheap that way; also a lot of cheap zines)....We will put this out every time: 1) We have enough letters..2) The publisher has enough time..3) The Editor has enough time (and money)..4) When we find someone who will read it.
At any rate we'll try to keep it coming at least every three months.

Well, here we go at last. We are about four nonths late. For that we are sorry. I'll try not to let it happen again. I'll cut the editorial this time so we can get right to the letters.

tho: There are a few that haven't even been sonding in a letter. If so, you'll probably find an "X" in the following square. /.. This means that unless you send a sub, or work out a trade deal (or at least send a letter) you won't in all probability get the next 'un. How for the letters.

.... First a few words from everyone's friend: Fourest Ackerman.

It was very kind of U to dedicate your first issue to me. U printed a couple of letters I wouldn't have minded having for <u>Yon</u>. Can I say more? Looking forward to future issues.... ((Okay, so it's ego-boo. What would you do in my case???..R.))

.... You guessed it. We now have a few snappy komments from Joe

Kennedy:

The first issue of GG ((that's G-G. R.)) arrived in today's mail, and proved of interest. The ditto job was quite good, I that --superior to hektoing. You're lucky to have Cockroft for your publisher, ((Don't I know it. R.)) for his cover and typing job on

the master sheets seems praisworthy indeed.

Trather like the idea of another VOI-like mag. Since VOI seems to have a fairly well established set of contributors, there's no reason why GG couldn't supply the same opportunity to voice opinions for the newer fan set. All in all, the publication is readable, informal, ((You can say that again. R.)) and neat enough to get by—so I'm looking forward to the future in anticipation of really interesting things.

The HFFF isn't so bad off as your editorial would imply, If present events are any indication. ((This was written Aug. 9. R.))
I guess the HFFF is well enough established to get along until the next election. I can't help thinking, tho, that all the consti-

turion squabbles and the disputes between officials, exchange oper and publisherger, ad nauseum, might not have to re-join the organ-

ization then their dues-paid period of membership expired.

Faul Cox's letter was quite good, the I can't say the idea of fan's adopting the metric system is such a hot one—after all, fandon is hardly a nation by itself, as some of its devotees would have it be. Such examples of altering from the norm when there's really no reason for it smacks just a little of exhibitionism and/or eccapism. ((Vell? R.)) I can imagine going into a store and buying a couple of reams of nimeo paper 21.59 by 27.94 centimeters....

Javge Caldwell seems like an intelligent sort of guy, and his list of requirements to determine a "classic" is soundly laid out. Lovecraft would have a hard job passing requirements #3 and #5, mebbe

too -- but I like his stuff just the same.

Coslet's agonized plea for the manuscript bureau brings to mind the bewhishered wheeze about the fan editor who once proclaimed: "I went material and I want it bad!" He was ungrammatical, of course.

Wetzel's article was probably the best single item in the issue-make he really has something there. You argue that Lovecraft is
not so well known as Poe--vell, an HPL society might even be set
up similar to The Baker Street Tregulars, that sterling organization of Sherlock Holmes fans. There was an organization of Lovecraft
fens mentioned in the FANCYCLOPEDIA--The Outsiders Club, of Washington DC, with their official organ, The Outsider --not to be confused with the Los Angeles group of the same name. It may be a rgued
that Lovecraft's tales speak for themselves, as proven by his growing popularity -- even so, the Lovecraft Society is a good subject
for future discussion. ((I asked about "The Best Supernatural Tales
of HFL" at the Los Angeles library, and they said there was always
a demand for it. "o Losangeles is reading it... I guess I should R.))

I liked Forty Love's space poem, for some reason. ((See folks, that's why this guy Kennedy made il on the fan hip parade. He always is saying nice things about people. Some of the Old Guard ought to try it. You can get more votes with sugared words-er something. R)) ((Rick, are you implying that Joke is using soft

soap? For shame. Jo))

Chris's letter contains some good points. cuple of months ago I was scriously considering forming another Amateur Press Association -- don't laugh -- with a basis primarily stfish. I even erafted a constitution, rather frankly modeled after that of VAPA, and designed to include only a bare minimum of red tape. I still prefer VAPA's system of having one central manager to handle all the club business, with a board of advisors to represent the men-borship at large. I don't care for VAPA's sistem of electing only one officer each year; it makes it too easy for one bunch to remain in control of the works. However, VAPA, has much le ss dispute over the constitution than the FAPA and functions with a minimum waste of onergy. At any rate, I even picked a name for my proposed APA-the Comet Arateur Press Association, CAPA of course (pronounced. Sapa, not Sapa, incidentlly). I briefly mentioned the idea in a letter to May-Har Carlson. He seemed favorably impressed. But then I began to consider the amount of work which would be involved in cetting such an organization on its feet, and also the fact that it would require a large amount of cooperation on the part of the scattered minions of fandom from coast-to-coast (gads, but I'm full of trick phrases today.) ((Ackerman would say something furny here, got any ideas? R.) Then it occured to me t at I wanted to belong to a fantasy APA nore than I wanted to organize one. At the time, I

was already in VAPA--but I still prefer the fenzine field, as disbinguished from the semi-literary efforts. ((Is he saying that fanzines aren't literate?) &-R.)) Lack of time and unwillingness to take on more fan activities than I could handle combined to force me to drop plans for the CAPA. The final decision was to wait another year or two and mebbe by then I'd at long last be in FAPA.

Praise the Gods, the FAPA waiting list seems to be moving along very briskly of late, and I am now in FAPA, having received the summer mailing last week. Chris is mistaken in his remark about "newcomers who can't even get on the waiting list of FAPA...". To get on the wait list, a canditate for Fap membership has but to file his name with the sec-treas and sit back and wait. FABA requires that applicants have some experience in the fanzine field, eather through editing, publishing, or writing. The present Secy. Treas. is Al Ashley, tho an election is now on which will put either

Laney or Widner in office.

Yet somehow the enthusiasm and embition of the new fan makes the idea of another stfish APA an intriguing one. Pespite sloppy duplication, crappy material, and general new fans are much more enjoyable than some of the heavy-weight, carefully polished attempts at super-intellectuality produced by the old guard. ((Rick, ole man, methinks you have copied the last sentence wrong..tch,tch..Jc)) There's a certain something found only in the newfan publications—and, morever, fans of one or two years' standing are usually still vitally interested in stfantasy. It makes a difference. So, although I dumno if anything will come of it, I still think the concept of a brand new APA which would throw its gates wide open to the new fans is an idea with intriguing possibilities. It might not be literary, it might not be intellectual, two-thirds of it will probably be a heck of a lot of fun;

((Joke sent a copy of the constitution he had drawn up. It is too long tho to print here, and besides there are a few changes needed. I am for the idea, and as you will see, so are a lot of others. All we need now is for some one to start the ball rolling. I'd kind of like to see Caldwell's "Young Fandon" take it over..R))

PINGPONGPINGPONGPINGPONGPINGPONGPINGPONGPINGPONGPINGPONGPINGPONGPINGPONG

I got a swell letter from Bob Tueler too. But he spoke about the N3F election, and by now that is old news. It is enough to say he liked the idea of a fanette off the Board of Directors, and that he was backing no for the same office. Thanks Bob, please give us another chance. Oh yes, in personal talks with him he said he would like to get into any new AFA that was started. That assures one readable mag at least.

HARLEYSACHSHARLEYSACHSHARLEYSACHSHARLEYSACHSHARLEYSACHSHARLEYSACHS

A short note from South Bend and Harley Sachs;

The cover of #1 was swell--except for the space ship. Nice format.

I have a suggestion to make. It is hard to find out where the letters end any your comment starts. ((that makes it all the more interesting. Wassa matter, don't you like guessing games? Jc)) How about a little cartoon drawing with each letter, like V n Splawn does with his Star Rover? ((That's the Star Rover, and he can draw cartoons. Can you make this out better?..R)) I get a kick out of those things, and if you know the writer well you can give his cartoon a little touch of his own bersonality. ((Sach\$s, ole pal, wat's this? Ya wanne make copy cats out us? Fine thing! Jo))

I see that Jawn was a little stingy with his die. (I can't spell

I see that Jawn was a little stingy with his die. (I can't spell dye yet) Some of the pages are a little dim..can't see the pages and anyway, my classes are dirty. ((Hemmann, mebbe I should take to paying him..R)) ((Con't tease me with that kind of talk, buddy. Je))

But down to business. Abo t the APA business. I think that a new one for newconers is a good idea. However, I still don't know what the initials stand for. ((Amateur Press Association..Je))
But that's immaterial and irrevelent, whatever that mans((that one's your worry.Je)) Howabout so ething original for the name. Layber-I cant think of one now. Something like what some fellas out here did. They found a boat last year. They couldn't find the owner so they named it DALLTHIO. Deaning, of course, Dann if I know-whos boat it is. ((Frankly, ole top, it dosen't appeal ...no, not at all.Je))

How a few words from a letter to me by George Caldwell:

All right you got me I'll have to admit it. Husic does affect my enotions. ((I had told him about a friend who became said whenever he listened to Clair de Lune, and he(Caldwell) said that music didn't affect hi --so I pointed out---R)) ((Huh? jc)) Yes indeed. A march does make me feel like I want to march((That's muh boy..Je)) and the bong of the Vagabond fills me with a zestful spirit ((shucks, an I that he was gonna say it made him want to become a tramp-guess that would be too ordinary for him the Je)) but I deffy any tune to make me feel sad. ((Ok, Ok, If that's the way you feel about it, I won't stick my fat face in this letter again..Je))((You'll be sorry))

Some music fills me with a restfullness, but never sadness. I guess I must just be a happy character. Slap-happy, I guess. The only thing that can make me sad is a story. Did you ever read "Final Blackout"? (L.Ron Hub and) ((Yes R.)) That is the only story I can remember that ever made me actually cry. ((an come now, budsome of my stories made you cry. probably not for the same reason the ...well, I broke my work and did but in again. Wat are you gonne do about it? Je)) It was in Astounding. See if you can get ahold of it. Demn it. Just the mere that of it makes a lump form in my throat. The Lieutenant was the greatest character over created. Ber none. At least he goes down in my books as such. ((mine too, George. Of all the stories of supermen that have sawed the world (er-millions of worlds), this one man stands out. I believe if I could be any hero in any story, I would pick the lieutenant. I got more out of this story than either Slan or Odd John. What about the rest of you? Do you agree with George and me? Or maybe you have a favorite here of your own. How about letting us know. R)) ((Le, I like Giles Habibula..Je))

COSWALCOSWALGOSWALEOSWALCOSWA

A rather long letter now, from the head of the ss. Bureau..that friend among friends..Coswal..(Walter A Coslet) ((Say, Coswal, ole

haddy, when in heak are you gonna send me that list of people that have paid for Stellarite? I sure would like to get the matter cleared up.))

Cockroft was a wonderful tonic for your mag! Cover zokay but why not in multicolor? ((I was out of colored carbons at the time Je)) And what's this about Forriess dream bursting on the brink of reality? ((You explain it John, R.)) ((I've never seen anyone explain a dedication. they are all the more personal if no one clse can understand them. However, it was in reference to bill's collapse at

the Pacificon. Jc)) Editorial very good--Cockfoftinn-inserts spice it un nicely too. ((See John, somop body likes you. R.)) As for Cox's ballyhoo for the hoo for the metric system I say, Fooie arcunent staring ed already! I might as well no to town on it, as long as I've gone this far, so: As to for the bearning of it being easy. I'd TIXE say that most overyone who's cone three the science course of a highschool--let alone collegehas already learned it to a greater or lesser extent. Som What? That hash't changed matters any; We still use feet and inches, altho most scientists use the metric system cuite 6 bit. And ull we philatelic neasurements



are nade in the metric system-moral: to nonularize said gyeten become a starm collector. As for fandoms adopting the metric syston, does don mean adopt it just in fandom or are we to evangelize the world with its gosnel and refuse to use other measurements at any time? If he means just in fandom, what use has fandom for it? Do we ever speak of measurements in our fammines or letters? Rarely if ever, I'd say. So what's the use? For that matter, why measure anything - - it's all relative anyvey. Hay I suggest that we use, instead, variable measures, if you really want some fun. Remember the Fairy Chessnen? Well, to start with, everyone is one stat tall, all stars, planets and their "relations" are one serk in circumference, and one rad in diameter. The number of people in a city or town, one laish; the number of varieties of living crattures on a planet, one seach; etc. How isn't that a lot more fentastic than the metric system? ((Possibly more logical, too. Je) Remember, we're fantasy fans, and so we should favor the exceedingly fantastic .. Does anyone agree with IE? ((Buddy: Corradski!)) (-Jc)) ((Well, it is fantastic. That much I admit. R.))

That's Javge ((Caldwell)) mean by bringing up the classics? Dopson't he know that's dynamite? He also allow what a classic is. The answer is obvious: A story that sticks in your memory so long and so favorably that you can't see its bad points-until you reread it when you're nor mature mentally. ((Coblentz couldn't have nut it better. .Je)) The only criterion an average reader generally uses is: does it please, entertain and satisfy? As for his 3 favoritos, it is my privilege to have read none of then; CITADEL OF HATT is apparently a horror fantasy; ((I doubt it as Caldwell can't stand that type of tale Je)) PALO: coes in for occultism; and FINAL BLACKOUT is defeatist. Sure, I'm being dognatic and not giving them a fair chonce to prove themselves - what else could I do, never having read them? (Well, for one thing, you could shut up until you had. no hard feelings. Jet) Besides I don't go in for long stories generally -they can hardly help lagging in interest in spots or all the way thru. Give me a short story with a punch. As for dear Caldwell's yardstick of quality, it surely dosen't leave much room for interesting variations! ((Caldwell doesn't go in for interesting variations)) What's a story that doesn't leave something for you to guess at? hat's a story that doesn't have plenty of footnotes to break up the continuity? What's a story without some dumb character who "doesn't seem to live"? Why have dialogue in a story at all? And who ever heard of natural and un-dragged in emotion and love intexest? Finally, how could the action seen real? Hone of the stuff never happens nor will ever happen: Aspecially in fantasy! ((You shouldn't let yourself get carried away like that. R))
Guess I better not com ent on the "etzel-item, as I supplied

it anyway -- Je's corment on the subject was rather good the. Host

everything I ever read of Lovecraft's disappointed me.

I like Ron's suggestion for SFAPA and I'd certainly join if it is organized. How about other f aneds? ((Well?R.)) ((count in stellarito and GG--urps--G-G))

OB TWO PRESCRIPTION TO THE PROPERTY OF THE STREET OF THE STREET THE STREET OF THE STREET THE STREET

Just a card from Gerry de la Ree:

I liked your cover and interior illustration; both were well done. Secondly, the reproduction was extremely well done for a bekto job. But I still can't see much sonse in a mag made up of

letters: VOM was always lost on me. ((Vas?????R.)) Caldwell's letter was very interesting, however. I thoroughly agree with him about Van Vogt's lack of clearness; I wouldn't rate SLANGS a classic. ((Gad: What a thing to say. R)) I would rate the BLACK FLAME as one of the best stf yarns ever written, the. I think ACHARTI by Hauser is one of the best written stf stories to appear in the last five years ... A Lovecraft Society, as suggested by Wetzel, would succeed only if Derleth ran it, naturally

THE ISTEL ISTEL

Now a few words from that friendly young fan Telis Streiff:

I am vory enthused over Christonsen's idea about a new APA. would pub a zine for it -- pay dues, etc .- I movo that we nominate Christensen as a chairman to ask guys to join etc. Mabye after a month or so of working out details and stuff--we can really get started, I for one will help out in any way I can.

Ahhhhh ha--so Javge wants a fite hul? liehchchchchch. Woll let's sec--harmonamed) Why must a story be clear. and wot is your definition of clear?? The dictionary sez: "Clear, easy to comprehend -- as in poetry, bright, not dull" Now if we are to go by that -- you want things that are not too that provoking -- rite? Then naturally you would do away with Van Vogt-his works are(pause here while we all bow our heads to HTM) ((Let's see, he is somewhere nother of me, okay, let bow. R)) --wonderful, dramatic, daring, stupendous, besides that, they're good. I agree (yikes:) on 2 and 3 but not #4 ((Oh go get your copy of G-G #1 to see what he's talking about, what's the matter, you lazy? R.)) ... oblinhing... You say that Hamilton is at fault there.. Teh the, did you never read THE WORLD AT DAIN, by the clore sed author? That was a classic to be sure, I am convinced a greater story was never written. The cept maybe Chicores GRMATER THAN GODS.

No. it's not Grace Brother's beer, 'tis none other than Garvin Berry, who has this to say:

Re our discussion of novel versus shorts, ((stories. R)) I see by your raving over MILIUM YEAR PICHIC (a truly memorable yarn) what you're after in Stf. The novels even in the "un" literary stf field have varying moods, changing atmospheres and different ideas are presented and considerable plot action and movement taken place. They are inveriably uneven and slightly unbalanced. Only in a short story(then in very few cases) can an author build up a suitable atmosphere to portray a certain mood or feeling. Million Year Picnic is a verbal snapshot- and a powerful one- of acertain melancholy, beautiful, and faintly hopeful mood that a novel could never maintain with its many fluctuations in feeling. Unfortunately there are few authors who have Bradbury's rare ability with the short. Off-hand the only ones I can retall to compare withink are Russell's MANA, Dol Ray's THE FATHEUL, Killean's RIST, Knight's SAUTIAN VALEDICTORY, and William's ROBOTS' RETURN, all from AS-Tourming. Well, do I succeed in making myself intelligible and boring? ((Not at all, boring that is. You other guys got favorites? R.))

GENEROS SE DO CECERCOS ES CONSEGUA COS CONTROS CONTROS

another short note from George Caldwell:

Here's a little note on Paul Cox's letter in G-G. You might let him know about it. It's in regard to his statements about the netric system. Ever since 1896 or so there has been a bill or measure in Congress to change over from the foot-paund system of weights and measures to the metric system. It has been stack for about 56 years now and still no action has been taken on it. I guess we're atuck on the foot-pound system for eternity. ((Gad, man, that's a long time))((R)) If they haven't done anything since 1896, when at least an attempt was make, I guess they won't do anything now. In fact I'll bet most Congressmen aren't even aware there is still such a bill in their pigeon-holes.

Now from an old co-editor of mine, David D. Mc Girr:

On the metric system:-Well so what if it would a lot of reconversion-when jobs are hard to get-switch to the metric system...
This will put millions of people to work- printing new rulers, text
books-coales-etc. Ha: lie Girr for president: (of the US of Earth)
Hip hip Hurrah. ((Wo're impressed))

Good Ghod, don' tell me! You Joe Kennedd have a mole & inches above the belly button: *So have L. Are we long lost twinsor mabbe even a super race ?- All you have to do is find a girl
with a mole ((censored but you know where R)) and raise a race of
super varriors. Not me- I'm off girls. ((Oh, you finally got off
her. kh? Je)) Phooe; on them--Foo; (Reedless to say fan McGirr
is a nite.young))

You've a nice point there, Torroe. For instance- what would haven if you were to do something like -- walking around town at night in LA, with naught but a bathing suit on. (not fantastic? But it would be if you had a forked tail and wings) ((It all depends on what part of LA you mean. one parts they would ignore you and in other parts they'd send for the wagen to pick up a drank. Ind in other parts you might neet some that were dressed that way R))

Now a little clipping I found in a bock of Edgar Allen Foe stories:

"the following, published many years ago in the Atlantic Monthly, based upon a note for \$50. given by the poet to Dr Greely for non-cy loaned.

The the lonesome latter years
(Fatal years!)
To the dropping of my tears
Danced the mad and mystic spheres
In a rounded, recling rime
life th the moon.
To the dripping and the dropping
of my tears.

Ah, my soul is swethed in gloom (Vlalune,)
In a din Titanic tomb
For my gaunt and gloomy soul

Ponders e'er the penal roll.

O'er the parchment (not a rhyme),

Out of place—out of time—

I am shrouded, shorn, unshifty

(Oth the fifty:)

And the days have passes, the

three, over ne!

And the debit and the credit are as

one to him and me!

'Twas the random rimes I prote,

At the bottom of the note

(wrote and freely gave

to Greely)

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In the mellow, moonless night, men the stars were out of sight, When my pulses, like a knoll

(Israel!) Danced with din and dying lays O'er the ruins of my days Over the dinless timless day; When the fifty, drawn at thirty, Seening thrifty yet the dirty Lucre of the market was the lost that I could raise.

Fionds controlled it. (Let him hold it!) And the pon. Ah now the days of grade are o or

(Ah Lenoros) I am but as other nen, What is time, time, time, To my rare and munic shyne. To my random, reeling rhymo By the sands along the shore Where the tempest whispers, "Pay him:" and I answer "Nevermora!"

Well wo find ourselves with a lot of outra space. Now see, if you had sent that letter we could have slipped it in hore. As it is now you will have to liston to us talk. That is if John is Left any room. That is what I like about boing an editor. You can say anything and it gots in print((ahen, that is if the publisher likes it: If you see what I mean. Jo))

I want to thank Charles Burbee for a swell three page letter. Not that I have taken his advice, but I enjoyed reading it. It was a little too long the to be printed, and I don't like to cut the

dern things. Try again Burb. ((Burp!))

That brings up another point. Even more important to me than time is letters, good letters. So please everyone write. And when you do, please don't just say you liked this and that. Add something to what was said. Give your own ideas. Because friendship or not, I had to hack some of the letters for this issue in half almost. Think of some questions you would kikeanswered. And tell what heros you liked, etc.

Here is something I wonder if any of you noticed. In the web. . 1947 issue of TVS there is a Statement of Ownership. And it lists larvey Burns as editor. Sould it be that Sam Hervin Jr. is no longer with them? Surely being Cargeant Saturn can't be a rull time job. And if there is a new editor, it might well explain the change that has come over the two mags. Anyone know about it? Now about

you Joke?

I'd like to take this space to thank any DFFF members that voted for me in the last election. ((You're welcome)) I, at this time don't know if I won on not, but thanks again anyway. And If I did win, I won't forget you. Gend in your ideas and suggestions. I'll try to work something out of all of them. Let's make the DFFF really active this year, as never before.

I gress that will be all from me this time, I'll turn the rest of this page over to JC. Let him worry about it.



