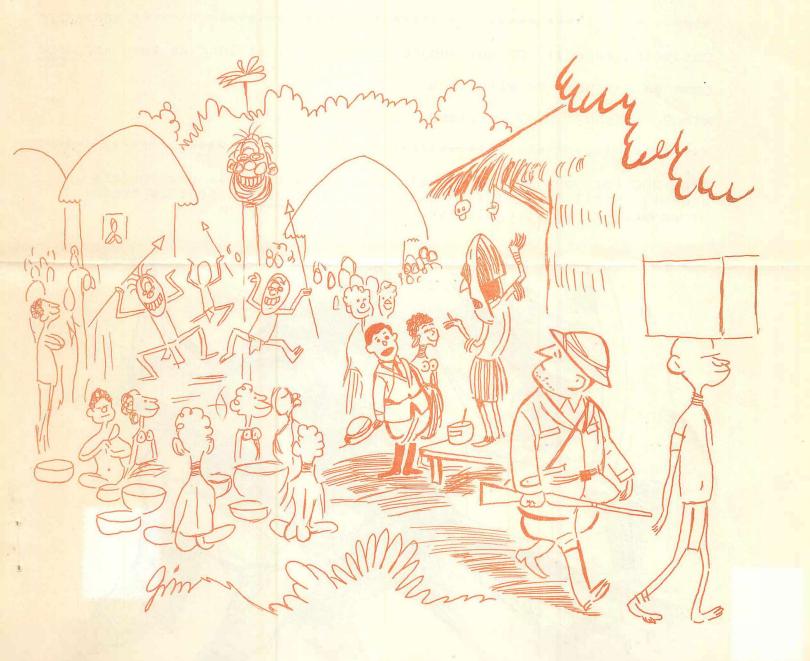


number 52



TELL MAUDE IT WAS BIGGER THAN BOTH OF US.

JD-A #52 is postmailed to the 22nd OMPA mailing.

Cover by Jim Culberson. Back cover by ATOM. Interior illustrations by Rotsler, George Barr, and Dean Grennell.

Written material by Ted Pauls, Forry Ackerman, and Lynn Hickman. Letters by faaaans.

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Enclosed with JD-A this issue is PSI. Any comments on it, subscriptions, etc. should be sent to Lyle Amlin Box 215 Dixon, California.

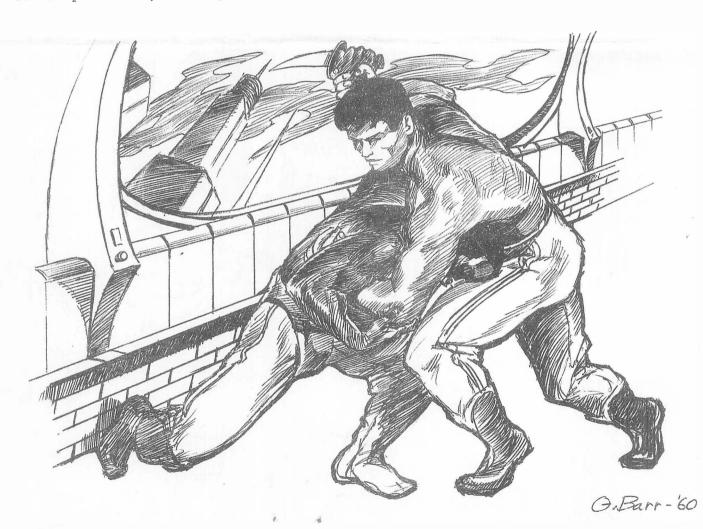
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Cartoons needed: On any subject, by anyone, as long as they are good.

Come on -- swamp me with them.

Atom? Nelson? Bjo? Rotsler? Grennell? You?

Send 50¢ for your copy of JD-A's 10th Anniversary issue. Orders accepted until April 15th. This issue will not be sent as trades or as part of your regular subscription.



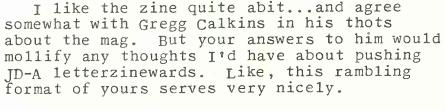
Well, well, I see Ted
White bubbling over for two pages...
no, bighod, it's almost three...
but about all he seems to say is
that he didn't like Dan Adkins'
fmz reviews. Hell, I can say that
in one sentance: I didn't particularly care for Dan's reviews, as
they seemed juvenile, and a little
conceited. But I have read much
worse reviews.



And if Dan was/is prejudiced against Ted White, let me say that that's an awfully easy thing to be.

Take for instance his comments on FANAC and such in the third paragraph on Pp4, JD-A 49: In particular, the irregularity of FANAC.
"...Ellik hasn't been 'dispensing' enough lately." Seems to me that I remember another name being connected with FANAC. Lessee, I think it was Carr...yes, Terry Carr. What about it Ted, when FANAC is at its best, Terry Carr is doing a fine job. But when it slips a notch, or suffers from temporary irregularity, Ron Ellik takes the blame, eh? Oh sure, I think a large group of fans who know both Ronel and TCarr know that Ron provides 80% of the enthusiasm for FANAC, besides running it off, assembling, and addressing the thing. But still, Carr does have something to do with the 'zine.

And from which pedistal does ol' Ted speak, anyway? Or is the monthly VOID appearing in phantom form? Tend to your own glass house, Ted.



Glad to see you catching up on the back issues, too. Of course, it's a little strange to get a fanzine in the middle of November which is dated September. (I wouldn't have them as such except the August and September covers had been printed ahead of time. LH)

You, too, are one of the fans I very much enjoyed meeting at the con. And you might be interested to know about a little by-play that went on between me and Jim Caughran at the LASFS hallo'een party. Jim has, of course, shaved off his beard, but I hadn't seen him since he'd done that.



"Jim," I said to our naked-faced lad, "what a masterful costume."
"Yes," Jim replied, "I'm going as uh, mumble-rumpfgh..."
"Great," I interrupted, "Justin O. Sputnik with a shave."
He glared at me, got a bit red, and I moved quickly away.

John Trimble Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Lynn,

JD-A #48's cover is, as most of George Barr's works are, highly professional in appearance but slightly dated as far as style. Barr is undoubtably one of fandom's (if he considers himself a part of fandom) greatest artistic talents and has produced very polished drawings recently, but the artistic touches and subject matter he has used so far are too much a copy of the artwork popular in the stf magazines of the '30's and the '40's. I would like to see him attempt something in a more modern vein - I know he can do it and the results should be very worthwhile. This is but a minor point, of course; the cover is still most impressive.

A Fake Fan in London is, as always, one of the highlights of the issue. Being addicted to reading well written accounts such as this, I eagerly await the publishing of it in one continuous unexpurgated volumn.

I saw the issue of ROGUE you mention, but didn't realize that Ellison was the Courtney culprit or that the bohemian photos were of our own group. Who says that sex and stf don't mix? Personally, I'm torn between the desire to see Harlan with a beard and Sally without a blouse.... ((Sally had a blouse, actually. It just wasn't buttoned. The results were interesting. LH))

Warner's stuff in #49 somehow doesn't go over with me. I've liked his artwork in the Bullfrog Bugle, but this doesn't jibe. If you don't mind my saying so, the use of color in Bjo's and my illustrations resulted in a very excellent end product. Walt Cole is to be congratulated for his photopage.

Ted White's remarks, though interesting, are rather extraneous. His widespread diverifications of fandom into social, chronological and philosophical groups are becoming somewhat of a chore to read, he's beginning to sound like a fandom-orientated D.H. Lawrence, expounding on his favorite subject matter. His "its healthiness and self-interest and awareness" is enough to make one barf.

Fandom is not quite an organization, yet it is too organized to be a part of the mainstream; it is not a group with clearly defined bounderies and barriers, yet its members are grouped together for a common reason. To some, it is a proving ground; to others a final resting place. What it is to one, it can never be to another. It is never the same, and because of that it can never be defined -- or denied. But in any case, VIVA LA FANDOM!

Your reviews were good, and short.

Colin Cameron San Diego, Calif.

The Barr cover is really magnificent, both in execution and reproduction. Any idea what it's supposed to symbolize? The boy sitting down before the (?) sultan reminds me of one of the characters in the later Oz books -- Prince Pingaree, or some such name (from Kabumpo in Oz?).

Phooey, that issue of Rogue you mentioned is sure to be unavailable by now. Wish I'd heard of it earlier -- Harlan Ellison with a beard indeed. Did note that issue of Harper's though; most good.

Plato Jones illustration for the Madle Report very funny. Somehow, though, the fellow with the big cigar reminds me of a Nebbish -probably because of the lines and all on his face.

Madle isn't kidding when he says that private baths in hotels aren't the custom in England. They aren't on the Continent either. My French teacher was telling the class the other day about how she stayed in a hotel in Paris where there was only 3 baths in a 77-bed hotel. She said one had to sign up for hiser bath, and that your bath time was posted in big letters on a chalkboard for all to see.

Bob Lichtman Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Lynn,

There is always the tendency for a reader to take for granted that an editor knows when he is putting out something good, and not to write in a few words of appreciation. I've always enjoyed what you put out — more perhaps because I know you. My impression first is of the professional competence of your publication, both as to content and appearance. I have #48 here on my desk, so I'll take off on that. The cover impressed me very favorably; it seems perfect for its purpose, exceptionally well done, as well as intriguing. This G. Barr lad should be just about ready for bigger things. A test of a good artist is supposed to be how well he can do hands. Look at these. Mighty fine. Rotsler has a yummy gal on page 12. (Though I haven't figured out yet what's going on there.) Madle as usual is smoothly interesting. Another man who should be working professionally. Letter section always interesting.

Gerber: The lad has always fascinated me. (Read him mainly in Cry before.) A wealth of potential there. Too young, of course, for the sureness he might have, but time will take care of that.

So...if you can put out work like this in your casual hours, Gold and Campbell had better look to their laurels if you decide to publish professionally. {(We have a deal...if they don't sell orchard sprayers in my territory, I won't bother them. lh)}

Chas. V. De Vet St. Paul, Minn.

The artwork in JD-A continues to be superb. I fully agree with Betty Kujawa that Barr's snakewoman in #47 is the best work of illustration I ve seen in some time. And his illo on page 3 of that issue looks straight out of TWS at one of its better moments. no doubt that Barr is the best illustrator (note that I don't say cartoonist or artist) in fandom at the present time. I think I've expressed before my extreme regret that the prozines that used to feature good illustration from time to time, and to which Barr's work would be admirably suited, are no longer with us. His beautiful cover for #48 would have fit so well in FFM. (You know there isn't a prozine on the market today, not even F&SF, whose passing I would regret one half so much as I still regret the passing of FFM and TWS --- yes, even PLANET. Those zines were always interesting and matt. ractive", if not always good.) Let us hope that Barr is long with But with his talent, I suspect that he will soon turn pro. After all, egoboo is a poor substitute for money.

Dan'l Adkins at his best, is only a bit below Barr in quality of work, in my opinion. He's agood illustrator, yeilding to Barr only in imagination and patience. He seems superior to Barr in his grasp the modern idiom -- which is neither a good or a bad thing, except that Adkins work is more likely to sell to the Lines being published today. Their generally falls into two different styles of illustration: Barr, the literalist; Adkins the representationalist, with his sparer style and taste for symbolism.

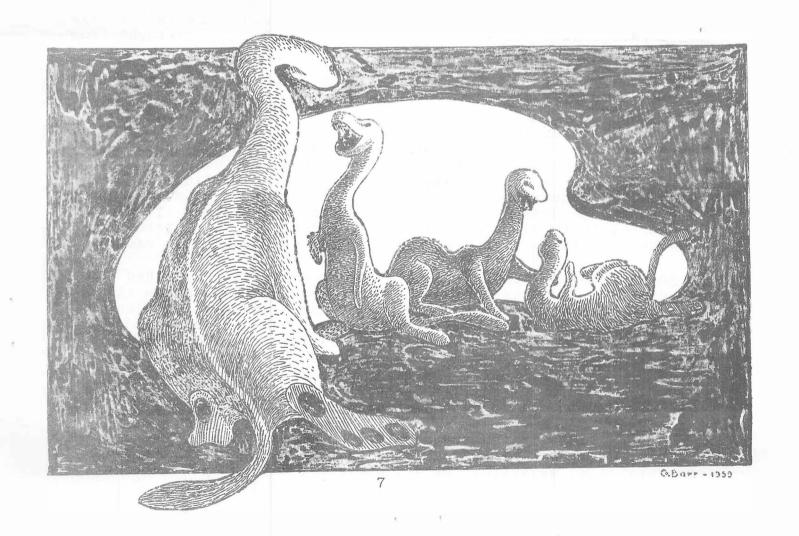
And then we have Rotsler.... WOW! The kind men like! But Willyum is a cartoonist, of course.

It's hard to say whether, in #47, I more enjoyed Harmon on Boggs or Madle on the trip to Liverpool. I always get an extra measure of personal enjoyment out of the doings of "The Fake Fan", of course. In later letter columns, we find complaints that Harmon may not be representing the subjects of his sketches with all true fidelity. These correspondents do not seem to have the same impression of the series that I do. It seems to me that Jim is writing a series of humorous essays on fan personalities, and is not trying to do a series of character sketches. Am I alone in this opinion? ((NO. 1h)) Also, it might seem, from some comments in the letter cols, that knowing the subject lends to the enjoyment of the article. I thought the one on Boggs was delightful, though I've never met nor corresponded with the man. I doubt that personal knowledge on the part of the reader adds much to Jim's accounts.

Nick's "stick with your friends" letter, expressing, one might say, the "Oppenheimer argument", is not quite on the right track, it seems I agree with the "stick with your friends right or wrong", if they are your friends, but that's no reason to kick idealism in the There's no Roscoe-ordained law which says you have to agree with your friends if you think they re wrong. And if they disown you because you don't agree with them, they're pretty damned poor "You're my buddy as long as you're on my side," is a pretty Sure, "my friends right or wrong", but sad expression of friendship. if I think they re wrong, I intend to tell them so, preferably in a nice way, of course.

Several people have been so kind as to point that Dave Kyle is the only remaining WSFSInc. director and (by implication) it's all his fault the corporation hasn't been dissolved before now. No one seems so eager to point out that a certain Legal Officer's resigna-. tion, which at times sounds like an act of noble self-sacrifice. has every aspect of a sly trick which has put Dave on the spot. This Legal Officer, you will remember, quite without authorization, sued pave. Then, by resigning, he left the whole festering mess in the hands of the directors. Now, Dave is in the position of sueing himself: He is left with the suit to settle, and the corporation to dissolve, and the court costs to be paid. (Or perhaps one should say "fees" in this case.) Is it any wonder that it's taking him some time to get out from under the mess? Shall we believe that it was purely disgust that caused all the other directors to resign, or might we suspect that there's a certain pleasure in seeing the enemy stuck with a burden for which others are primarily responsible? To point out now that Kyle should "do the dirty work" seems very much like giving the knife another twist. A respectable silence or an honest interest in clearing up the mess would seem much more honorable. (If I were Dave, I would wait out the length of time it takes for the Corporation to dissolve itself without legal costs. I did that with a company that I owned 98% of when we wished to quit business, and it worked out ok. LH) >

> Steve Schultheis Springfield, Ohio



Thanks for JD-A 49 and 50. I was amused to read all the conflicting comments on Jim Harmon's profile of me. Myself, I enjoyed the profile hugely, although I bound to admit that Jim had completely the wrong notion about me in some respects and in others exaggerated some of my real tendencies clear out of recognition. But as long as no one supposes that this was a true-to-life picture of me, I am very pleased to allow this profile to represent me in the fannish gallery.

The layout of the Detention pix section left something to be desired, and some of the photos didn't strike me as worth printing in the first place. But this section was very interesting and worth—while nonetheless. My god, the fans I've met have, uh, matured since I saw them last — especially Poul Anderson, who looks quite distinguished now, in contrast to the slightly callow, wacky, and intellectual youth I remember from ten years ago. I dunno whether that was whimsy or an error on somebody's part, but I was edified to learn that Barbara Silverberg went to the masquerade as Alice of The Wizard of Oz. Anybody dress as Dorothy of Through the Looking Glass? ((The photopages were made up and printed by Walt Cole. 1h))

JD-A is certainly attractively duplicated, and is possibly the only multilithed fanzine (outside of one or two like AMRA, which are professionally multilithed) that escapes the curse of gray print and heavy offset. The color, especially the brown or whatever shade you call it, is excellent, but not used to particular advantage. ((I'm still experimenting with the color. Perhaps you like its use better in #51 and this issue? I will stick with black for the type and use the color only for certain illustrations and cartoons from now on. 1h)

Redd Boggs Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Lynn,

You surely have the knack for putting out a neat and interesting zine. I can appreciate it even more when I compare it with some of the horrors I used to receive when I was a name known around fandom. I think I was on every crudzine mailing list. Gad! But some were horrible. Good reproduction makes a zine more interesting, but it doesn't necessarily guarantee interest. I have read some beautifully lithoed mags that were terrible. And I've read some hectoed zines that were wonderful -- SPACEWARP, for example!

Speaking of Spacewarp, does yo'all remember who published it. his name should be as familiar to me as yours, but somehow it has escaped me. If he's on your sub list, maybe you'd be kind enough to let him know that I'd like to hear from him? {(Art Rapp published SPACEWARP. He isn't on my sub list for JD-A, but I'll send him this copy. 1h)}

Wilkie Conner 1514 Poston Circle Gastonia, N.C.

Dear Lynn,

I appreciated the comments on my articles, by Grennell, Raeburn, Harry Warner, and all. I suspect Boyd will also think I exaggerated in my article on 4e, wherein I mention picking up a

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Volkswagon and lifting it out of my way. Of course, I'm not. Everything is the absolute literal truth. Of course, subjects of these articles sometimes marvel at my remembering casual conversations verbatim from years before. Actually, I don't set things down as they were, but as they should have been.

I'm sorry but I'm not filling out your questionaire. It's a matter of principle, not money. In this mid-20th Century U.S.A., I am taxed, subscripted, censored, edited, scorned, ignored, duped, bilked, contaminated, etc., ect., etc., and I refuse to be calibrated. Or at least to assist in this calibration.

I would like you to run an announcement that I am looking for pen pals.

I wonder if letter-writing is becoming another of the lost arts in Fandom? I do see signs of decadence and dissolution about me, and perhaps this is one. I receive --- literally, Boyd, literally --- about as many letters a week as I did a day when I was a neofan. I suppose this is partly due to my long-time correspondents (such as you) coming down with arthritic infirmities and their letters becoming further and further apart. And it has been years since I received a letter beginning: "Hi, Jim: I've just come into Fandom and I wondered if you'd like to correspond..."

I would like to hear from some of the newer fans, and certainly any of the older fans who would care to de-rust their letterhacking hand.

You see, I'm an insecure person, who needs a lot of reassurance, and an empty mailbox (unless empty of those large brown envelopes) makes me feel unwanted and rejected. You might tell your readers that I have Lukemia. I don't, but I notice that this announcement on a telethon always results in a flood of letters to the victim.

Jim Harmon 427 E. 8th Mt. Carmel, Ill.

Dear Lynn,

Pirst comment is, "Thanks for the 2 pages of Detention photos!" I particularly commend the explanations. So many times the lack of adequate identification baffles the readers and spoils the effect.

There seems to be a faint stirring in favor of a rebirth of letterzines. Here Calkins suggests that you carry JD-A one step further from a newszine to a letterzine, and just a couple of days ago a fan mentioned the need of a good letterzine in fandom and suggested I start one. Me, I'm not much interested in adding any more mags to my already top-heavy publishing schedule, besides, I just don't think I have the editorial personality for it.... I talk too much I guess. At any rate, I tend to butt in with my comments to the point where it sometimes threatens to obscure the ideas I am commenting on. In a brief lettercol this habit, though irksome, does no real harm (except drive the letter-writers into a tizzy of exaspiration, sometimes) but in a letterzine it would defeat the purpose of the mag -- which is, as I see it, to provide a sort of forum

where fans can spout off freely without interuption. I think the late Vernon L. McCain had about the best letterzine I know of in his REVIEW. I, too, would like to see the recurrence of a good letterzine. Judging by the nice job you did on this JD-A #49, I think it would be well if you would re-consider Calkins suggestion. As he implies, we have several newszines already serving fandom, and we could use a good letterzine. (Sorry, I like to vary the zine and run a little of everything. Its more fun to put out a generalzine when I want, then maybe a personalzine and a letterzine, etc. I don't feel like I'm getting in a rut just having to do one thing. 1h)

GM Carr Seattle, Wash.

Dear Lynn,

Thanks a lot for those latest issues of JD-A. I like the results of your attempt at color work. The green didn't turn out quite as good as the red, but good nevertheless. I had a chuckle at that "By Ghod He's Got Her Now!" picture. It reminded me of my semesters in microbiology lab. I had considerably less luck than your bearded friend in finding anything recognizable, and usually wound up looking at Gram stain globs or cracks in the slide.

The Annish sounds great. I'll enclose a buck to cover the price of a copy; the rest you can use for postage and whatnot (I'm feeling generous). ((And I love you for it! 1h)) How the devil do you manage to receive so many letters? You must send out an awfully large number of copies... Every few issues I begin to think that JD-A is turning into a letterzine, which isn't such a bad idea at all. ((Every few issues it does. 1h))

Walt Cole's photos of the Detention were most interesting, but I had just seen them the day before in SF-TIMES. Had you known that they were also being circulated with that zine? ((yes. 1h)) I hope you publish more photos.... I know what Nick Falasca means about feeling that there is something strangely familiar about a picture. A few months ago, LIFE magazine had an article on the changing face of New York, including many full-page color photos of the building construction in Manhattan. One big twopage spread pictured what was left when builders had torn down a whole block of row houses. The only house left standing was in the middle of the block, looking rather naked and alone. I thought something about it was oddly familiar, but nothing came to mind, so I passed it by. When my mother read the article, she recognized it as my uncle's house. To this day I don't know how she knew (we confirmed this later with my uncle) for there was no visible house number, and all those row houses looked alike.

I'm glad to see that at least one of your readers thinks a perfect form is a thing of beauty. However, to call a nude a perfect form is something I just can't bring myself to do. I mean, getting a look at sagging, middle-aged executives in locker rooms is bad enough. (Its according to the nude. 1h) Still it may be that my aesthetic appreciation of females in the flesh is not sufficiently developed. I'm always willing to learn....

George Spencer Chevy Chase, Md.

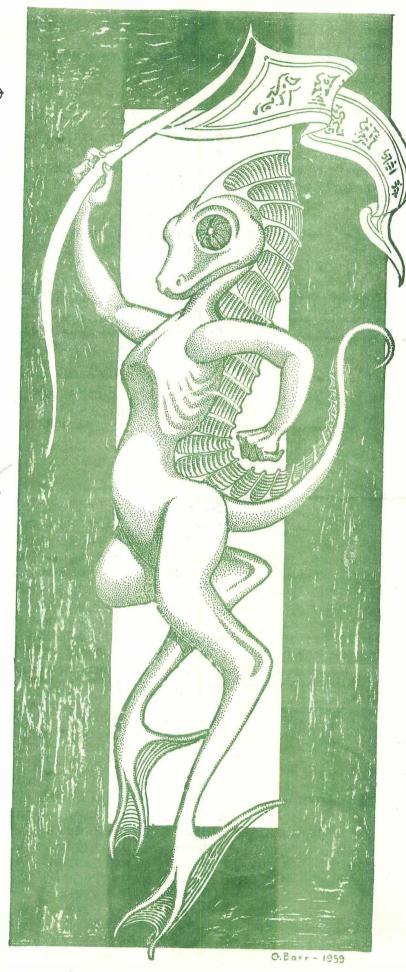
Your publishing schedule continues to amaze me. Beats me how you do it. {(Me too)} I think Gerber's pretty far out on WSFS--Kyle would have a real hard-and costly--time dissolving WSFS on his own. I wouldnot answer Joy on a bet. I think this this WSFS business has gone so far it's completely boring and damned if I want to see any more on it.

> Dick Ellington New York, N.Y.

Dear Lynn,

I have so enjoyed Bob Madle's report, particularly as it has improved immensly all the time. The discription of the Liverpool Mob was wonderful. They are quite a fabulous crew, yet reports of their doings are very rare. The only other I can recollect, was written many years ago by Frances Evans.

I have also read all the controversial bits with interest, but have no real desire to wade in these myself. I agree with your remark in #48 that it should be all let die down now. I often wonder why more people do not realize that being "right" can be a poor consolation for the loss of a friend. I can be burningly indignant if I think someone has been unfairly treated, but I find it difficult to stay "mad" for long. Lifest too short.



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I very much admired the photo page in #49 which was beautifully done. I do hope some con reporter took notes of John Berry's speach. I would be very interested to read it.

Ethel Lindsay Surbiton, England

Dear Lynn,

I'm finally getting around to answering a few Letters and addressing Christmas cards (most of which will arrive about New Years at the rate of headway I'm making) Since I owe everyone a letter I stop to write something with about every other card so it's not progressing so very fast.

Also I had a fire and most all the addresses I had collected were lost -- not to mention a thousand or so sf mags. And I never did remember even my own address if I didn't see it for a week.

I've been able to be out and and around for quite a long while now. But just about as soon as I got into shape to move about, my father became seriously ill, and I got pretty well run down again from loss of sleep. He died very quietly in his sleep last Sept. and now that my mother who has been invalid for some years is alone, I still can't get out of town.

As soon as warm weather comes again she is going to stay a few months with my neice in Cleveland and I'm going to get back on the road.

Andrew Harris Racine, Ohio

Dear Lynn,

Jd a #51 showed quite an improvement in appearance with the use of several colors. I hope you can continue this practice. Oh, yes, I'm not going to write to JD-A any longer: you never print my letters, and appearing in the same paragraph with Leslie Gerber was just too much. In fact, I'm no longer speaking to you. But just because I think you're cruel and eveil, and just because I no longer enjoy your fanzine won't stop us from being friends, will it? (No, but actually I'm a sweet, kind, loveable type of character. If you want proof, just ask me about it. 1h)

Harmon on Ackerman was even better than Harmon on Ellison, which is pretty good going. While I think of it, Rick Sneary would like to receive JD-A and will write. (#51 is gone. I need some copies myself yet. I don't have Rick's address here anymore, but if you'll send it to me I'll forward a copy of this issue to him. 1h)

Ted Pauls Baltimore, Md.

I'm impressed by your repro. It's just about the clearest I've seen. The illoes are excellent, especially the cover by Warner. I liked the Christmas illo by Plato Jones on page 26 very much. I've never thought of it in that manner before. Next Christmas, I may like

to reprint that in the MAELSTROM. Do I have your permish? {(yes. 1h)}

Bill plott Opelika, Alabama

Harlan has written a great deal for Rogue under the name of Robert Courtney, and Roger Brues took a number of photos for the mag, being a photographer by profession. We spotted the College Bohemians thing right off. Sylvia says it's phoney from the word Go.

By now you've seen the latest GALAXY-BEACON abomination--PAGAN PASSION. It must be "Adult Science Fiction at its best", if it says "Randall Garrett and Larry M. Harris - Forced to make love to beautiful women!" I don't see why H.L. bothers to pick good stories for this series when they're so presented...

I had a start when I read Joy Clarke's comment anent TAFF, "Then came the Ted White rules and panic." It took a moment to figure out that she was referring to the rules for TAFF I printed in GAMBIT 23.. which were also printed in FANAC. These were the rules Bennett and Madle drafted together. I was sent a carbon and another went to FANAC. I printed it intact while as I remember FANAC paraphrased. My hand in the matter was strictly to help disseminate it—calling them "the Ted White rules" probably was not meant with any malice, but it is a shade suggestive to someone who doesn't remember how everything started—or even someone like myself who fails for a moment to make the connection between "Ted White rules" and "rules Ted White printed."

Speaking of GAMBIT, I've revived the zine, and issue 35 will be along shortly. Issues 33 and 34 were completed over a month ago and have spent the following period entransit to Berkeley and in the hands of Ron Ellik. Presumably they will some day be mailed with FANAC. 180 copies—whew! I thought Ron was cutting his mailing list down from 150...

Regarding the con photos, I dunno who printed these up or captioned them (Isuspect it was Cole) {(Yes)}, but he must have a mental short circuit between the names of Steve Schultheis's wife and mine--my wife's name is Sylvia White, not "Virginia"... Another of Cole's pics of Sylvia appeared in the January FANTASTIC UNIVERSE, properly captioned by Hans...but neither seem to me particularly good shots. But then I'm prejudiced.

I don't know who did the book reviews in #49, and it may be that I missed it in missing the first several minutes of Emsh's films, but I don't believe he showed how he painted the cover for MASTERS OF EVOLUTION. The one I saw was the cover for an old INFINITY.... ((You must have missed more than several minutes of the film, Ted. He showed several covers that way, and MoE was one of them. 1h))

Not a whole lot more to say on these zines, but I enjoyed them. Keep up the color; it's real purty...

Ted White New York, N.Y.

JD-A #51: Nice editorial & such by you and Harmon. Madle's column is excellent. As I've already said: Harmon's "Fandom Confidential: 4e Ackerman" is always good. As for plato Jones' illo on page 26, I'm no athiest but something like that doesn't belong in a fanzine. ((And why doesn't it belong in a fanzine, Paul? A fanzine is usually published to express (at least in part) the ideas and likes or maybe even the ideals of the editor. 1h)? Nice illo --especially Gregg Trend's. I would say that consistantly JD-A is the best 'zine in fandom.

Paul Shingleton Dunbar, W. Va.

Dear Lynn,

Warner's cover will do heaps to reverse the down-with-Warner trend at the Schultzmansion. Rotsler in the same issue, and Grennell and Jones, and Cameron, all show what effects can be given with use of the simple line. Speaking of Rotsler, how did you happen to gain such an immense quanity of Bill's work? #51 was loaded with it. (Bill is my favorite cartoonist and I print his work every chance I get. 1h))

Gregg Trend entered this issue with a fine drawing -- and he left with the bronzed Schulzwreath. And did you realize something else? The figure on the right looks exactly like Boyd Raeburn: And there is a letter from Boyd immediately to the right. {(Yes, but you are the only one so far that has spotted it. 1h)}

Now as to turning JD-A into a letterzine. As T. Carr would say, in this era of long letter columns, a letter-zine hasn't got a chance. And there's no need of it in JD-A. You have an elastic sort of personality-type zine here -- why would you want to throw a spanner in the works when the "machine" is running smoothly? Gregg should think again.

DO YOU THINK THE MUSIC

FOR THE GRAND MARCH OF

"A'DA" WAS LIFTED FROM THE

OLD GRAY MARE SHE AIN'T

WHAT SHE USED TO BE?"

THINK

IT IS

VERDI

UNLIKELY

Just been looking at your list of readers who sent in the questionaire. There are approximately 10 fanzine fans, apx. 16 who are combination fanzine and social group fans and some 12 who are primarily social group fans. The rest I'm not sure of. But it seems that as wide an assortment of fans as you can find answered your questionaire. Neo, hoary 4e, semi-retired, and hyper-active. And one old phan from the pages of TLMA. Conner of Konner's Korner. Pro-writers and artists.

Yes, I think prof. Hirsh and dear ol' collector-type Superfan Doc Barrett will be able to build up a representaive picture of todays John Q. Everyphan.

It'll be interesting if we can find out how many Christians there are in fandom. This may sound strange, but I believe that there are almost as many Christians in fandom as there are in the mundane world. There are a lot fewer church goers but quite a heck of a lot less hypocrits. (I would go one farther than that, Dick. I think that %-wise there are more Christians in fandom and also more church goers. I have quite a large aquaintence in fandom and a larger percentage of the fans I know go to church than those that don't. 1h)) Don't know for sure, but there seems to be something within the fannish breast that doesn't allow him/her to lie to himself or to God in that particular way.

You've, I'm sure, noticed by now, the start of a vast all-engulfing flood of sercon and sf-centered articles and fanzines. The Detention Fanzine Panel has knolled the death of an era. From the Antisf attitude to this new arising era. To semi-quote Mr. Carr again
when have become tired of fannish humor and momentum is building up
for a move in the opposite direction.

Come to beautiful Detroit.... home of the biggest little cars in the world:

Dick Schultz Detroit, Michigan

I really don't think much of the "cartoons" of Warner, and to use him for a cover, which generally is expected to be the attention-getter of the whole zine is sheer blasphemy. (I like Warner and thought it just right for the holiday season. 1h)

Your illo on pg 4 was most approriate. I understand that in several places in London, in addition to having fog as thick as peasoup, they serve peasoup that is thick as fog.

Harmon's tale on 4e Ackerman was probably the most enjoyable he's done yet. Should prove quite a milestone 500 years from now when the descendants of the human race go around asking: Who's 4e Ackerman? Hmm, I always thought the LOVERS was a romantic story, and not an historical novel. But Harmon neglected to mention several other books which I'm sure 4e may have had at one time, such as the reference book about Soviet dictatorship called THE PUPPET MASTERS and a treatise about building a house from the ground up called FOUNDATION.

Mike Deckinger Millburn, N.J.

Color work is very nice —have you made any progress toward multicolored illos? {(That would take an overleaf drawing and a separate run for each of the colors. I haven't had the time to experiment with it yet. I could probably get good enough registration by careful hand feeding of the machine, so I'll probably try it some time later this year. 1h)?

Goshwow and all, two plato Jones illos in this issue, and one of them a full-page cartoon! I blench. Also nice are the Rotsler bems and the Grennell blorkmen. It's been a long time since I spotted a Grennell blorkman in a fanzine, and now all of a sudden you and Shaggy come out with them. {(Man, you gotta go to the source for those. Bjo and I went there and twisted his arm. For those evil-minded among you, Bjo and I went at different times. lh)} The Warner cover is an improve ment over his work last time, while some of his interiors are pretty good too. Cameron's crittur looks fine in red, and Trend's realistic illo is striking, if seemingly out of place. {(See Dick Schultz's letter. lh)}

Harmon on 4sJ is the best in the series so far. From your crack "if he waves his bushy tail", refering to the next Harmon victim, I assume that it'll be Ron Ellik? {(Yes.)}

Bob Lichtman Los Angeles, Calif.

Letters also here from: Clayton Hamlin, Bangor, Me., Les Gerber, Fred Arnold, Richmond, Va., Howard Devore, Gregg Trend, Dr. Mary Martin, Cincy, Ohio, Bill Conner, Geo. Scithers, Gene Duplantier, Toronto, Canada, Geo. Wells, Riverhead, N.Y., Bob Lambeck, Birminham, Mich., Bob Farnham, Dalton, Ga., Geo. Barr, Salt Lake City, Betty Kujawa, South Bend, Honey Wood, Bereley, Dan McPhail, Lawton, Okla., Jeff Wanshel, Larchmont, N.Y., Tedd Beegle, Denver, Colo., Jim Groves, London, England, Phil Farmer, Jim Linwood, Nottingham, England, 4e Ackerman, Stan Vinson, Mansfield, Ohio, Esther Richardson, Seattle, John Berry, Belfast, N. Ireland, FM Busby, Seattle, Harry Warner, Dave Prosser, P.F. Skeberdis, and Norm Metcalf.

## SON OF FIRST PRODOM by Forry Ackerman

Son of FRANCIS FLAGG now a student at Calif Institute of Technology...HARL VINCENT has turned up living in LA. He has retired from writing...RAY CUMMINGS' "Shadow Girl" has been published in Germany (magazine), his "Tarrano the Conqueror" sold to France (book)...The widow of HOMER EON FLINT, in her early 70's, died of a heart attack during 1959. Son Max has written his first sci-fi story, a 3000 word yarn which he is currently polishing for submission...E. EVERETT EVANS' "Man of Many Minds" has been sold to Germany (magazine)... G. Gordon Dewey has parted with his world famous MERRITT holdings, the \$2000 collection on which the ill-fated Merritt Biblion was founded—and foundered. Purchaser: FJA

## FANZINES

Reviews by Ted Pauls

(Ed. note: This column will be rotated between Ted.Pauls, Vic Ryan and Jim Harmon in that order. Next column by Vic Ryan.)

T should like to foreword this with a list of Great Aims for the column, but it unfortunately has none. Surely my partners-in-sin can think of some adequate reasons for its existence, even if I can't. Most columns of this sort start out with "This is a fanzine review column, and I shall ... " going on to tell what they will and willnot review. Yet, it is obvious that this is a fanzine review column. As to what I will review; any fanzines of a non-Apan nature which have not already been covered by Jim Harmon, whom I will henceforth follow. Tynn has doubtlessly explained this to you.



NOMAD (George Jennings, 11121 Tascosa Drive, Dallas 28, Texas; tri-weekly; available for letters, trades, or contributions). After much indecision and change, George has finally decided what type of fanzine to publish. NOMAD is a unique light on the present fan horizon, having a format and personality which, to the best of my knowledge, can not be captured in any one fan-word. It isn't an individ-zine, although coming closer to this than anything else, but by the same token the editor could not blurb it as a general-zine without making radical changes. The first two issues are at hand, and both show the healthy sign of a fat letter cloumn, especially in relation to the size of the whole, 12 and 16 pages respectively.

NOMAD is impeccably reproduced on green paper, the second issue using green ink. This sounds bad, but a glance should reassure you. Of the complete contents of these issues, only one article would really pass for a polished article in the fan press, and this was written by a non-fan. The other material is usually quite comprehensive and "finished", although still clinging to that fine, informal column atmosphere.

Contents for these issues include: two medium-sized, but certainly not mediocre editorials by Jennings; a reprint from a college magazine, certainly better than other pieces from like sources I have run across; another in a rash of articles depreciating Taurasi's 1964 worldcon plug; interesting letters; an article by myself which I can't politely say anything nice about; a chattery piece of fanmeets-fan by Bill Donaho; and a little squib by Bhob Stewart. In all, whole-heartedly recommended.

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CRY OF THE NAMELESS #133 (Nameless Ones, Box 92, 920 3rd Ave., Seattle 4, Washington; monthly; available for 25¢ each, 5/\$1, or printed letters). CRY is an extraordinary fanzine, though not necessarily a good one at all times. The issues vary, depending on the contributors, since CRY is dreadfully lacking in regular columns of general interest; in fact, it has only Terry Carr's regular FANDOM HARVEST column. This usually makes up for any other non-appearances, and is the best thing CRY has featured in well over a year, probably longer.

Other than that piece, CRY has no features which can be depended on to be consistantly worthwhile, although the newly begun conreport by John Berry promises to be a fine one. Other than that, this CRY contains at least competant editorializing by F.M. Busby; minutes of various meetings of the Nameless Ones, which should at least be read as they were written, with tongue in typewriter; another unflattering imitation of Jules Pfeifer characters; and letters. The letters are best left unmentioned.

One other item I have saved until last. "Andy Young Comes to Canada" is running neck-to-neck with Carr's column for first place in this issue, and indeed for the best piece of humor in months in this fanzine. Should I start quoting from it, I would reprint the entire piece, with equally fabulous illustration. It is written by Boyd Raeburn, under the pseudonym of "Leslie Nirenberg". CRY is recommended for these two items, but they have set a mark of excellence which is likely not to be matched, so I'd advise no long-term subscription until you've seen a copy.

FANAC (Terry Carr, #5, 70, Liberty Street, San Francisco 10, Calif. bi-weekly; in the words of the editor, "News and comment gratefully received, but cash subs are also accepted: 4/25¢, or 9/50¢..."). One seriously wonders what to say about FANAC: it has been called the indespensible newszine, Larry Shaw claims that life without it would be unbearable, and it has earned the greatest form of flattery; imitation.

Other than that, there really isn't too much to say. Every two weeks or slight variations thereof FANAC comes out -- two or three sheets -- with most of the important fan and pro news, fanzine reviews, and various funnies thrown in. You just can't ask for more, and if you wish to be kept well-informed, FANAC is a must. Attached as a rider to the Nov. 26th issue is:

HOBGOBLIN (Terry Carr, address above; "maybe bi-weekly"; apparently free with FANAC). I'd recommend Hobby highly, but knowing of INNUENDO's bi-monthlyness, we'd better wait a bit and see if Terry really intends continued publication.

SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES #46 (Shaggy, 980½ White Knoll Drive, Los Angeles 12, California; I don't know what this is supposed to be; it arrives every six weeks or so, anyway; 20¢ each, 6/\$1, letters or trades, and of course contributions). SHAGGY is one of the largest fanzines put out presently, this issue running 52 pages; it is also one of the most informal, chattery, and chaotic. Shaggy is a club-zine, and makes no pretense at being anything but. It is for this reason that it is so liked in fan-circles.

SHAGGY has that all-important atmosphere of (dare I say it?) togetherness. You feel a part of the Los Angeles Science Fiction Society while perusing it, and for at least a week after each issue arrives, I have a violent urge to move to LA. But for the fact that I own no mode of transportation, I should have been in LA months ago, living at the LASPS club room in a never ending whirl of fan activities. Sort of a modern day Iz, you might say.

SHAGGY is predominantly humor, or at least most of it's really good material is of a humerous nature. There are serious pieces, but they are out-distanced by the humor that they should best have been published in an entirely different fanzine.

The really out-standing piece in this issue, for instance, is a jointly-written Detention report, with sections by Jack Harness, Rick Sneary, John Trimble, Al Lewis, and Ted Johnstone. This comes off incredibly well, considering the disadvantages of one hand not knowing what the other hand is doing. The title of the epic alone would boost JD-A into another postal bracket if quoted, and the report in this issue fills 15 pages, with 30 pages yet to be published, according to a footnote.

The least intersting thing in this is an open letter from John W. Campbell, Jr., replying to an earlier one from Rick Sneary. I'd say Sneary had the edge, offhand. Falling in between are such things as: an article on Robert E. Howard by Bernard Cook; Ron Ellik's usually excellent column; too-brief fanzine reviews by John Trimble; and several other things of minor interest. Recommended, if you like to feel part of something.

FANTASY ASPECTS #3 (Alan J. Lewis, 4550 W. Maple Road, Birmingham, Michigan; irregular and infrequent; 15¢ each, 8/\$1). Supposedly fandom's only reprint fanzine (it isn't...perhaps non-apan fandom's only reprint fanzine) this is the best. It may even be the best if there were others, for it is adequately reproduced, with some fair artwork, and at least two pieces of great material.

The first of these is Rog Phillip's "Christ: an Autobiography", Second -- though not qualitively second -- is Bob Bloch's Detention remarks, not reprinted of course. I cannot understand why Bloch is not on the Ed Sullivan show; Why, if he'd trim his sde-burns there's a chance he would become televisions foremost dealer-in-insulting-remarks.

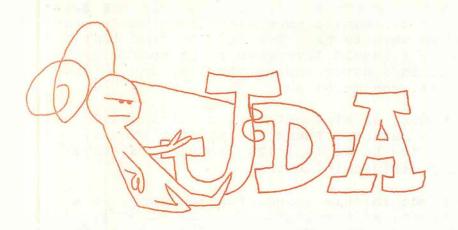
Ted Pauls

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Don't forget JD-A's 10th anniversary issue. 50¢ per copy. Must be ordered before April 15th.

\*

Send in your \$2.00 for PITTCON membership. PITTCON c/o Dirce Archer, 1453 Barnsdale Street, Pittsburgh 17, Pa. Do it now!



JD-A #52 Jan. 20 th 1960

JD-A is published monthly by Lynn A. Hickman at 304 N. 11th, Mt. Vernon, I11. YOU can get 12 issues for \$1.00.

Quite a lot happening here in the Hickman house over the holidays. The week before Christmas I resigned my position and went to Napoleon, Ohio for the holidays. We returned here Jan. 3rd. I am now

with the L.O Shaw Co. and will be working the northwestern section of Illinois. This will necitate a move within the next month or so. I am looking for a place in either Sterling, Dixon, or Polo, Illinois. I favor Polo myself. I can just see Earl Kemp at a meeting of the Chicago bunch asking them if they want to runover to my place for a visit. He'd probably say: "Anyone for Polo?"

The main things I'll miss are the visits with Bloch, Grennell, Economou, Tucker, Gerding, Ryan, Harmon, etc. There won't be a single fan in the territory I'm working although I won't be so far off that we can't visit in Chicago or Milwaukee on some week-ends.

During the lapse between Christmas and New Years I had to come back to Belvidere, Illinois to talk over the terms of this job and I had a chance to stop and see Betty & Gene Kujawa (two very nice people) and Earl & Nancy Kemp (who I've known for years -- but they are still nice). Earl will be coming over some week-end after we move and we'll run off his SaFari on the multilith. From what I've seen of the copy, it's really going to be something -- and done on an IBM executive with justified margins yet. You're a brute for punishment Earl.

Took my old multilith to Vic Ryan so be looking for some zines from Springfield, Illinois soon. I'm going to loan it to Vic until such a time as I sell it. Only want \$125.00 for it, so some of you rich faneds take advantage of me.

Naturally, with this move coming up, and with a new territory and new products to get aquainted with, I'm going to be busy as sin for awhile. Don't look for my 10th Anniversary issue before March or April. I want to do a good job on it, and that takes time. It will be out though and the material is good. If you want a copy you'd better get your 50¢ in.



In browsing through a newstand the other day, I noticed that Bob Bloch's story from F & SF, "That Hell Bound Train" has been reprinted in BEST STORIES AND ARTICLES MAGAZINE.

Bob Kvanbeck writes that he has been transferred and has recently gotten married. The 'lil gal was Ada Taylor of St. John's. Bob's home port will now be Norfolk, Virginia. Note his change of address. Robert Kvanbeck, ET2, O Division, U.S.S. Spiegel Grove LSD-32, FPO New York, N.Y.

ACE BOOKS announces a new line of reprints to be known as ACE STAR BOOKS. They will publish both fiction and non-fiction in "king-size" format. Priced at 35 and 50¢. They will make their first appearance this month. I don't know if they plan to reprint any sf or fantasy, but of the schedule I have here of the first 3 months, they have picked some good titles. Jan: THE LONG DREAM by Richard Wright and THE FAITHS MEN LIVE BY by Charles Francis Potter. Feb: ALONE by Richard E. Byrd and FIESTA by Prudencio De Pereda. March: SICKLES THE INCREDIBLE by W.A. Swanberg and WINTER QUARTERS by Alfred Duggan.

SIGNET BOOKS will release the following SF books this quarter; Jan: METHUSELAH'S CHILDREN by Robert Heinlein. Feb: VISIT TO A SMALL PLANET by Gore Vidal and STARSHIP by Brian Aldiss. March: ISLANDS IN THE SKY by Arthur C. Clarke. Other books that might be of interest to you issued by SIGNET in Jan. would be CHINESE THOUGHT and THIS LITTLE BAND OF PROPHETS, both in the Mentor series.

GARDEN CITY BOOKS will publish MAN'S REACH INTO SPACE by Roy Gallant this month.

John Berry writes that he will have a new series of stories concerning the activities of SUPERFAN and that the first story will be here in time for the Feb. issue of JD-A. The series sounds great to me. They will be illustrated by Jim Cawthorne.

Jim Harmon's next expose will not be about a fan. He has decided to invade the animal kingdom and write about the only squirrel in the world to be awarded a hugo!

This will be the last issue of JD-A you receive unless you:

send \$1.00 X

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Ann Chamberlain 2440 W. Pico Los Angeles 6, California for rubber stamps of all kinds. Prices are reasonable. Write for details.

