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THE
OZARK
SCIENCE
FICTION
ASSOCIATION
INVITES YE TO --

OZARKON CHAIRMAN--

ROBERT SCHOENFELD
9516 Minerva Avenue
Overland, Missouri-63114

Preregistration is \$5.00 and should be
sent to Ozarkon chairman.

OZARKON

JULY 24th-25th--26th

The voice of the Ozark Science Fiction Association . Dues for OSFA are - 1 Year= \$3.00 -- 3 Months=\$1.00 if attending. OSFA Dues for nonattending members are - 1 Year=\$2.00 & 6 Months=\$1.00. Dues and monies for OSFA (the Ozark Science Fiction Association) should be sent to the club treasurer ;

Linda Stochl

Rt#1, Box 89c

House Springs, Missouri-65051

OSFAN Subscriptions are 1 Year=\$1.75

6 Months= \$1.00 & a Single issue= .15¢

MEETINGS- OSFA- When & Where. April 26th 1970 at 2:00 PM, May 31st 1970 at 2:00 PM, and June 21st 1970 at 2:00 PM. All meetings to be held on the third floor of the Science Building of the MUSEUM of SCIENCE & NATURAL HISTORY at Oak Knoll Park in Clayton, Missouri. The museum is located $\frac{1}{2}$ block north of Clayton Road on Big Bend Blvd.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE
NUMBER

"Hey Pres! You Forgot to Adjourn." - - -	by Marsha Allen - - -	2
A Groovy Cat Roars Regally - - -	by George Hay & Sally Watson- 3	
Graphics- or- Of Comics - - -	by Len McFadden - - -	5
OSFA Quavers - - -	-Railee Bothman (per S.S.W.)- -	6
No! That's The Other Toynbee -or-		
You Got To Get Them Young - - -	by Claire L. Toynbee - - -	7
Come Visit-Come Any Day - - -	by Claire Lucy Toynbee - - -	9
Idle Thoughts - - -	by Jay T. Rikosh - - -	9
Tsh And Pinfeathers - - -	by Rose Marie Green - - -	10
Nebula Award Winners - - -	by Rose Marie Green - - -	13
The Lover - - -	by Betty Stochl - - -	13
Try A Little Tenderness: Unfair Fanzine Reviews -by Leon Taylor - - -		14
Convention Propaganda - - -	-Yo Ole Pub. - - -	16
Saunterings in Stocl Land - - -	by Doc Clarke	

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HEY PRES! YOU FORGOT TO AJOURN!!



Sunday, March 15, dawned bright and beautiful, delivered as requested, from a small green alligator, a day fit for the gathering of OSFA. Yours truly, the keeper of the flame, arrived at Oak Knoll Park close upon the hour of 2 pm. Smiling Bob McCormick was already there, as were Jim Theis and Walt Stumper. Railee and Stephanie Rothman were wandering around the museum to pass the time, since, unfortunately, the door to the meeting room was locked. However, aid appeared in the form of Mike, collector of tickets. This affable gent, the object of Chris Ruble's innocent flirtation at the last meeting, cheerfully went to search for a key. Alas, no key was forthcoming, but he did bring information that the key was had by a museum guard presently in the natural history building. A quick trot to that vicinity and the March OSFA meeting moved into more appropriate quarters.

At last, settled and comfortable, the realization dawned on us that Doc Clark, beloved prexy, was not present. The universal sentiment was sorrow mixed with a little Faugh! "We'll start without him." A noldy tape recorder, threaded and ready, under the mechanically minded hands of Walt Stumper revealed itself to be a discription of the Apollo 8 flight. But the defective tape recorder and the arrival of the Watson mob, Sally, Molly, and Sue, distracted from the full enjoyment. More entertainment was forthcoming when two Couches (or Couchi) Mike and Norbert, tromped up the stairs, Mike packing a deck of cards. A large table was immediately cleared for a friendly game.

As Molly and Stephanie disappeared into the bowels of the museum, out of nowhere Genie Yaffe, Sim Pearce, Kathy Allen and the Chester arrived. It seems that there must be some instinct that tells fans when a friendly game of chance is about to start. It was regretted that Joe Butler, resident gamester could not attend.

After several timid hands to warm the pot, the betting became hot and heavy, soon seperating the men from the boys (or the women from the girls I'm sure ?)

There was a brief interruption when our usually punctual president finally arrived (Doc who?) along with Celia Tiffany and Chris Ruble. It seems that on the way to St Charles to gather up Celia, they became lost in the midden-marshes. However, all was forgiven when the latest edition of OSFAN was passed out to the assembled membership. After joyful cries of "I'll Sue!" and "You dirty. . . ." the game continued.

The inimitable Theis dropped out early after losing his shirt to the McCormick. Walt, the Stumper, did not lose all of his shirt, but he was comforted in his meager losses by assistant Ed Sally. Requests for comfort from other losers were steadfastly ignored.

Doc diplomatically failed to take part in the game, but engaged in animated conversation with Sin, Chris, Railee, Sue, and Celia. Molly and Stephanie also took part on the occasions they came up for air.

Back to the game. Meanwhile, the Chester was having a difficult time acquiring more pennies than he started with. Massive monetary transfusions were of no avail. Two pigeons sat on the windowsill chuckling merrily at the Malon's misery. Mike, the Couch, after losing almost all, tripled his investment (Mostly contributed by Chester) drawing to an inside straight and prudently decided to quit.

All too soon, five o'clock came to pass and we were informed that that the museum was closing. Genie, a big winner, kindly declined offers of help in carrying her winnings. Bob McCormick, another denter of OSFA bankrolss, rattled happily as he descended the stairs.

So-o-o , as another meeting of OSFA draws to a close, let us reflect ---"Hey Pres! You forgot to ajourn the meeting again !!!

Marsha Allen -- KEEPER OF THE FLAME

! * ! * ! * ! * ! * ! * ! * ! * ! *

A GROOVY CAT ROARS REGALLY

by George Hay & Kook-in-chief

As Chairman of SCI-CON 70, the Easter SF convention held in London; it is not for me to comment on how this went off; still, I think the point I wanted to establish by making it a very broad-spectrum event has now been made. Press coverage was not what it should have been, though we made the TIMES Fourth Column. The radio- the British Broadcasting Company -- sent representatives from about four different sections, and I went on the air twice in one day, and have made two tapes for overseas broadcasts since.

One thing I must say is that James Blish, our Guest of Honor, turned in a very fine address; I understand it is being printed in Harry Harrison's forthcoming MAINSTREAM SF (I recommend it to you) as I think you will not regret reading it.

A terrible thing at the con -- Chris Evans and Parry Chapdelaine's joint item on computers went on so long that Peter Westons panel just had to go by the board. If Parry had been a local lad I'd have cut him off, but having come from Tennessee to London, I felt he deserved the time. A local lad could be heard again later.

Ethel Lindsay reports that she is running off the 15th anniversary issue of SCOTTISHE and will be about 72 pages. The list of contributors contains -- John Brunner, Joe Patrizio, Harry Warner, Bob Shaw, Richard Geis, Roy Tackett, Richard Eney, Ken Bulner, Robert Coulson, Len Moffat, Robert Block, Rick Sneary, & Joy & H.P. Sanderson plus others.

If you happen to be in London the meetings in the Globe Public House are the first Thursday in each month, and overseas visitors are more than welcome. Due to Doc Clarke's illness he was unable to get in touch with Ro & Darroll Pardoe to get their regular column from them. It will return in the next issue of OSFAN. This is also the same reason that OSFAN was not on time the last month to maintain it's usually accurate publishing deadline.

Enough -- Enough !
George Hay & Sally Watson & Shanus

CONTRIBUTORS & COLUMNISTS & OTHERS !!!! The deadline for material for the next issue to arrive at this address is May 18th preferred, May 20th is the absolute deadline material received can be gotten on stencil and organized into the zine.

— — — — —

GRAPHICS -or- OF COMICS

It is really , very difficult to define what one means by "Comic Fandom" as we are thus labled. Certainly there is the rather common interest in the simple comic book, but few, if any allow that to be their solitary interest. In the local COMIC FANDOM Club, one finds overlapping interests in science fiction, Burroughs fandom , taped recordings of raio programs, strips from the newspapers, commercial art, plus all of the other sundry cross-related subjects of the mass media. One should also recall our local and strange massochistic outlet. Scrutiny of the manisfestations created by the hilarious antics of one Jim Theisr, otherwise known as the Nomad.

The Comicfans polarization results from their being lumped in one of two classifications. Said fan is either a brilliant, multitalented, multiple personalitied character whom is as frenetic as a human dynamo and in which catagory I place myself. The second classification consists of persons utterly devoid of recognizable signs of intelligence while sometimes display of signs of life are not in evidence. As far as I have been able to tell there doesn't seem to be any middle ground between the two types. In essence and practise however it doesn't work out badly , as the former group maintains equilibrium for the whole. The second group manages to provide us with an endless source of amusement from their antics. One just has to be careful to avoid contamination between the two groups by maintaining the proper psychological distance.

All Comicfans are possessed with directly or indirectly, however, with a volcanic, indomitable fortitude that is reached through spiritual guidance or pure or sure psychic insensibility . It requires almost a religious ardor, a fanatic's fervor, or true zealotry for a 19 year old to spend an entire Friday night in search of a comic book. I was seeking ACTION Comics which contains the adventures of Superman, and the great Kento, and their associates. How do you explain such a quest except to a fellow comic fan or another collector?

Frustration is merely added to when some hulking, apelike, cudchewing neanderthal type, oozing slobber on its paunch comments with great idiocy :

"Ain't-cha a little old for this kiddo ? "

Adding the crowning, inte@lectual repartee as the final telling blow ;

"Hunh? Huh? Huh? Ain't-cha Huunh Kiddoo? "

One sighs thinking amusing thoughts of mayhen, dismemberment when you realize that explanations are hopeless. One has to merely go on with the quest.



If one experiences difficulty in making Science Fiction Fandom at large and locally, understand us in Comic Fandom; how can we expect to get thru to the great idiots, the great unwashed, the masses, or any others that chose to otherwise attempt to communicate with. A bridge is needed over these troubled waters. Further thoughts on Comic FandomWelllllll...

LENN McFADDEN

* * * * *

DC SW CM ** The above column was achieved thru our usual gentle twisted-arm-behind-the-back idiotorial persuasion methods and was altered slightly from the original due to slurred and misunderstood statements made between moans. YEE ED.

"OSFA QUAVERS"

Formal Minutes of the March Ozark Science Fiction Association-(with Some Fictional Overtones)

The meeting was called to order at 2:15 P.M. in the east Hall of the Science Building Museum of Science and Natural History. Attending were Kathy Allen, Marsha Allen, Railee Bothman, Stephanie Bothman, Doc Clarke, Mike Couch, Norbert Couch, Chester Malon, Bob McCormick, Jim Pearce, Chris Ruble, Walt Stumper, Jim Theis, Celia Tiffany, Molly Watson, Sally Watson, Sue Watson, and Genie(VAW)...Yaffe.

Our formal discussion included: the value of older editions of Science Fiction classics, the problems of storing large collections of books and records, the finalization of plans for OZARKON-5, holiday customs and their effects on science fiction business meetings, antiques, fossils, the probabilities of ordered arrangement in random selections taken seven at a time, the physiological development of humans, the acquiring of collections, equestrian pursuits, and holograms, as well as medical and legal matters.

An illustrative presentation of characteristics identified the authors Fritz Lieber and Poul Anderson. The high spot of the meeting was the viewing of Celia Tiffany's snapshots of the late; ST LOUISCON I. Due to the fact that the museum closed at the same time, the meeting was adjourned at 5:00 P.M..

Respectfully Submitted

SECRETARY--OSFA
(per S.S.W.)

Due to his rustic meanderings LOKI managed to cause the late arrival of Doc Clarke, Chris, and Ruble, plus Tiffany celia for the march meetin. Anyone for a carpool to MIDWESTCON, Peoriacon, and the convention in PONCA CITY, Oklahoma?



NO! THAT'S THE OTHER TOYNBEE -or-

YOU GOT TO GET THEM YOUNG

***- My name is Claire Lucy Toynbee and in response to many requests this is my report on local fandom. Anyway ... I know of only one active group locally, the university of B.C. Science Fiction ## Club (UBC SF FEN) to which I am nigh a member . A group called the B.C. Science Fiction Society is being start-ed by U BC types who want a club less campus-oriented, but they are still at the recruiting stage. Eventually BCSFS will become a kind of big-brother club to SFFEN . There is a Vancouver Mensa, which is like something out of science

fiction, but I'll spare you the details.

UBC SFFEN - Box 75,S.U.B. - University of B.C .- Vancouver 8, Canada

SFFEN was started 2 years ago by a few computer-addicted SF readers who hung out around the UBC Computing Centre. Things were slow the first full winter session. Seventeen members,out-of-touch with each other, and the beginning of a lending library for a start. This past session SFFEN has started to move, we have an office complete with telephone in the Club Workroom of the Student Union Building here on campus. We have approximately sixty members with about five female.

SFFEN sponsored on-campus showings of the film "ONE MILLION YEARS B.C. ", starring Raquel Welch whom we've proposed as honorary member. Also to make money a group of members volunteered, in a series of experiments, to help the psychology Department. The money from these two ventures was used to hold a drunken feast at the president's house wherein food and much liquor was consumed. Last month SFFEN organized financial support bringging in Immanuel Velikovsky for a noon-hour lecture. He charged \$400.00. Our other good works include making Diplomacy freaks out of about 25 otherwise semi-sane people.

There have been several editions of a newsletter published, and this month Robert Bells and group are bringing out volume 1 number 1 of the fantastic new fanzine, named I know not what. In it you will read about Gonad the Conqueror, Greatest Swordsman of Them All, who became an un-official club project. It is SFFEN's answer to Naked Came The Stranger. If you think that's bad, be glad you missed the 95% that was unprintable. How can you tell there's an 11-1 male-female ratio ? We hope you like the zine.

Right now the question is - - - will SFFEN go dormant this summer ? We hope no. The trouble with campus clubs, the members leave for vacations and summer jobs. There will be a Vancouver-based summer executive who will try to keep the office open, and will be working to recruit/promote on campus activities during the 6-week summer session in July and August.

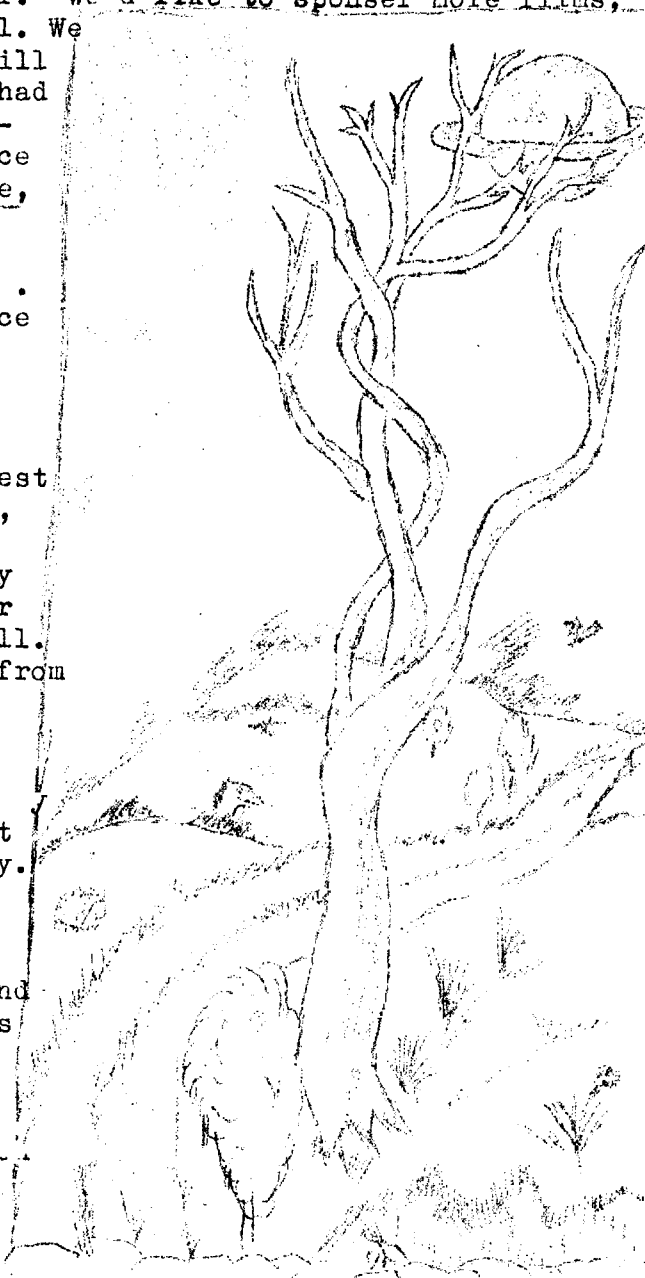
As for attending cons - well, there might be a few members at Toronto's Triple Fan Fair. You said the Toronto Science Fiction Club is the sponsor, what about the Ontario Science Fiction Club? I know not if any will filter far enough across the great, indefensible, border of insanity, to attend Ozarkon-V. By Summer of 1971 SEFFEN and the B.C. SF Society may be sponsoring a regional con, and we hope to bid on a Worlacon some year soon.

Maynard Hogg, resident multi-lingual computer-oriented genius; and president for two years, is finally accepting his B.Sc. and venturing into the high thin air of grad school. As only UBC undergrads can be active members(voting) this makes him ineligible for active membership. One of the consequences of being chartered by the Alma Mater Society. Anybody can be an associate member, which is almost as good. Robert Bells, editor of the fantastic new fanzine, is the incoming chairman-president who will lead the club to new heights in the year ahead.

Everybody has ideas for next year. We'd like to sponsor more films, maybe even a sciencefiction film festival. We are soliciting addresses of people who will rent us prints of the old classics. We had thought of bringing in some Japanese SF-horror films, or some corny pseudo-science serials. Gene Autry's The Phantom Empire, was recently shown with a film series on campus, billed as High Camp. Eventually, some members want to try film production. Maynard said we were going to make a space drame to rival 2001 until our set broke down. The stars fell off the black cloth scattering tinsel everywhere.

We would also like to sponsor guest lectures by SF and Fantasy personalities, but it looks like we won't get anywhere with them. Of the pros we wrote to, only Isaac Asimov replied and now rates number one on our pro personality popularity poll. Unfortunately he declined as its a long from boston to vancouver.

Other ides include taping short stories for the blind students tape library and sending missionaries to start a club at nearby Simon Fraser University. We're donating (with maximum publicity) science fiction and fantasy books to the University Library plus amassing a colossal club-owned library of fantasy and SF books lending them out to high schools encouraging them to form their own fan clubs.



Daniel Say who will be teaching high school plans to educate the tastes of his students in favor of science fiction while looking to UBC SFFEN for moral support. You Gotta get em young. We would welcome any ideas.

PEACE CLAIRE

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

COME VISIT * COME ANY DAY

Claire again: -If ever you want to get out of the rat race and away from the tension of contemporary American living, come to beautiful British Columbia. Tall mountains, cool green valleys, secluded lakes to drink of the cup of loneliness, lovely coastline, rushing rivers, unspoiled forests, Indians, Mounties, and Eskimos...ok, not Eskimos. Fantastic prospects for fishing, boating, hunting, skiing, hiking, and admiring the scenery. Vancouver is the gem of the Pacific Coast and the city with the loveliest natural setting in the world.

Come visit- the Capilano Canyon; walk thru Stanley Park, look through the zoo, and watch Skana the killer whale do her thing. Come sample the night life in Gastown; browse through the shops in Chinatown; wander down Robson-strasse, visit the boutiques along Fourth Avenue, and laze on one of our many beautiful beaches. The University of British Columbia campus is one of the tourists musts.

UBC is set on the tip of Point Grey, overlooking the water with a clear view across the inlet and up Howe Sound. Stroll down our malls tree shrouded/shaded and look thru some of our many lovely buildings. Relax in our listening library, show off in the bowling alleys, visit the art galleries, blow your money in the Thunderbird Shop, see the show in the conversation pit and ask about the campus pub! Then when you get lonely for a friendly face or two in those 25,000, go up to the Club Workroom, and find the SFFEN office. WE'd be overjoyed to see you. We would introduce you around the club, get you involved in long satisfying discussions and show you the best bookstores in town. Come any day. Enjoy the company of fellow fans.

CLAIRE LUCY TOYNBEE

! * * * * * * * * * * * *

IDLE THOUGHTS ::: Man, a creature who makes pain, savage brutality, and most of all-, Lonliness his kingdom.

Love, accenting and creating the total awareness of mans seperatenes, magnification of loneliness.

Religion, professing to teach love and compassion while in actuality erecting new barriers to separate men further.

Hate, getting to really know others value, and ego-tism therof.

LOVE NEIGHBOR--J.T.Rikosh

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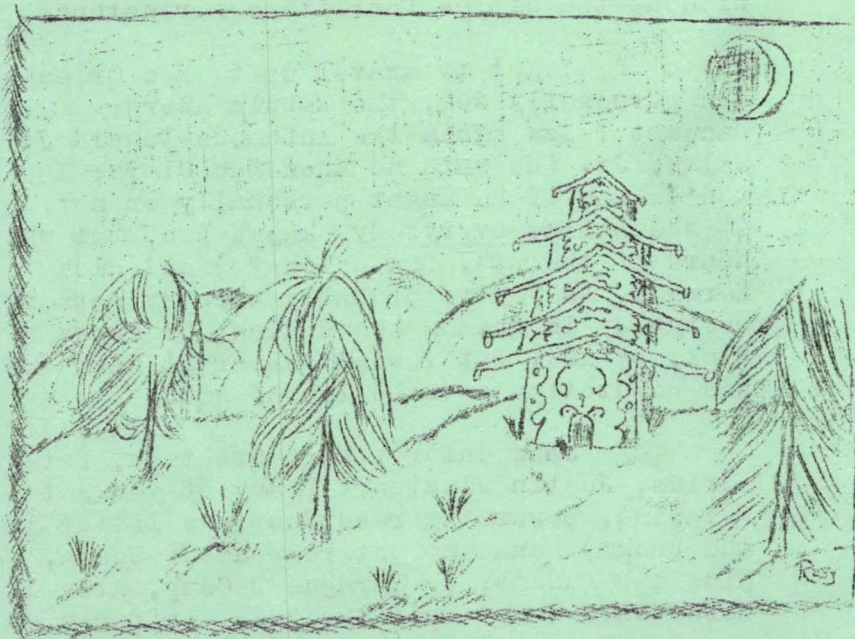
TSH AND PINFEATHERS

by Rose-Marie Green

I was requested to air my complaints. Hmmm, I wonder if it's safe? I suppose so: fans are usually open to criticism, one of the many things that I like so very much about fandom. At school if you criticize a kid's poem they'll get as ruffled up as if you accused him of sleeping with a Batman nightlight, or getting caught, hopped-up, by one of the teachers. If one of the teachers says something, you know damn-well is wrong, you'd better just forget it! I've found that you must choose, carefully, the places and/or, people, you wish to comment on; and if you don't you're likely to be called: "naive." It can get rather complicated learning, "The Ways of The World", but I suppose it's better than not knowing them.

I appear to be getting off the subject, here. I have two criticisms: (1) None, or at least few, of you people very rarely appear to sign your articles. YOU, know what each and every one of you wrote, but how an I, and others supposed to know? My own letter was signed on both pages, and I certainly appreciate it, but only a few of the others were signed, same as in the prior OSFANS. Is there some obscure reason for such anonymity? If it is to conserve space, you people, are going too far! The only article that needs no signature is Doc's. His is usually the longest and it always mentions some cute chick's gams. No fuss there. And he is beautifully descriptive, especially, about million-dollar-legs, ----whoops! Freudian slip there; I meant to say certain things. It 'Tain't always legs. (Heh, Heh! Poor little girls up there. Doc, don't you know women are emancipated and aren't supposed to be adored anymore?

(2) A minor complaint, not particularly important to any one except me. My name has a hyphen. It is not Rose Marie Green, but rather Rose-Marie green, typest, whoever you are!



Now for some "On the spot reports" from yours TLY. Did any of you watch the eclipse on television? The weekend before last I traveled 200 miles or so to Perry, with some close friends to watch it in person. It was truly fantastic. The dark crept on slowly for about five minutes, then speeded up for the next five as we watched the dark, slink in, and around us, as it got black-like night(that is not merely a simile, that is a fact). We couldn't see any of the eclipse, the screen of clouds was so thick. At this point, my friend Frankie, remarked in calm desperation; "I'm scared."

"But Frank," I replied, "There's nothing in the world to be frightened of."

Her father, merely smiled cynically, and watched her (Yes her father, dears) shake in fear. I grinned inwardly and , outwardly calm, prophesied; "The world is coming to an end."

"Oh, don't !" Frankie wailed mournfully.

At any rate, we had a fairly nice time watching the eclipse; and an odd thing, when it turned dark, Frankie, suddenly was very tired : "Cause it was night"! The most fascinating thing about the entire experience was how the light eerily flooded back on us, not unlike some sort of slow electrical light switch. you know the (Let there be light) bit .

Items of varying importance.



To start with, the New Orleans Science Fiction Association, has had to drop their bid, in case you haven't already heard. Rick Norwood informed me personally, plus giving me Nolazine-10 with the entire story; "That the Shriners are coming to New Orleans 'in 1973" , and have booked up all the hotels. It would be difficult to hold the convention with all of them, in the town; and you might even, heaven help you , run into one perchance- while slipping down to a local bar for a drink and some fan-chatter. Rick says they (NOSFA, of course) couldn't hold an entire world convention out of town because of all of the complications. Being without the cities facilities for instance.

I got to travel up to New Orleans, and personally see, the Nebula Awards banquet ! Saw again the infamous-Donald J. Walsh, Jr. (He said he knew Doc Clark; I don't know if he meant personally or not; it seems like everybody knows Doc, but who's heard of the pro, Don Walsh ?) and Rick Norwood. As you've probably already gathered everybody in fandom knows Rick; or knows of Rick, by now, but I won't swear it has done his reputation a whole lot of good.

John Guidry, Dean Sweatman, Pat Adkins, Justin Winston (If any of you get Nolazine, besure to read Justin's letter in the back) and the entire reat of Nosfa, plus the guests; L. Sprague DeCamp, Alan E. Norse-whom I met briefly, R. A. Lafferty, Dan Galouye, Pat Adkins (Again : this list is the ten SFWA members present there) ,

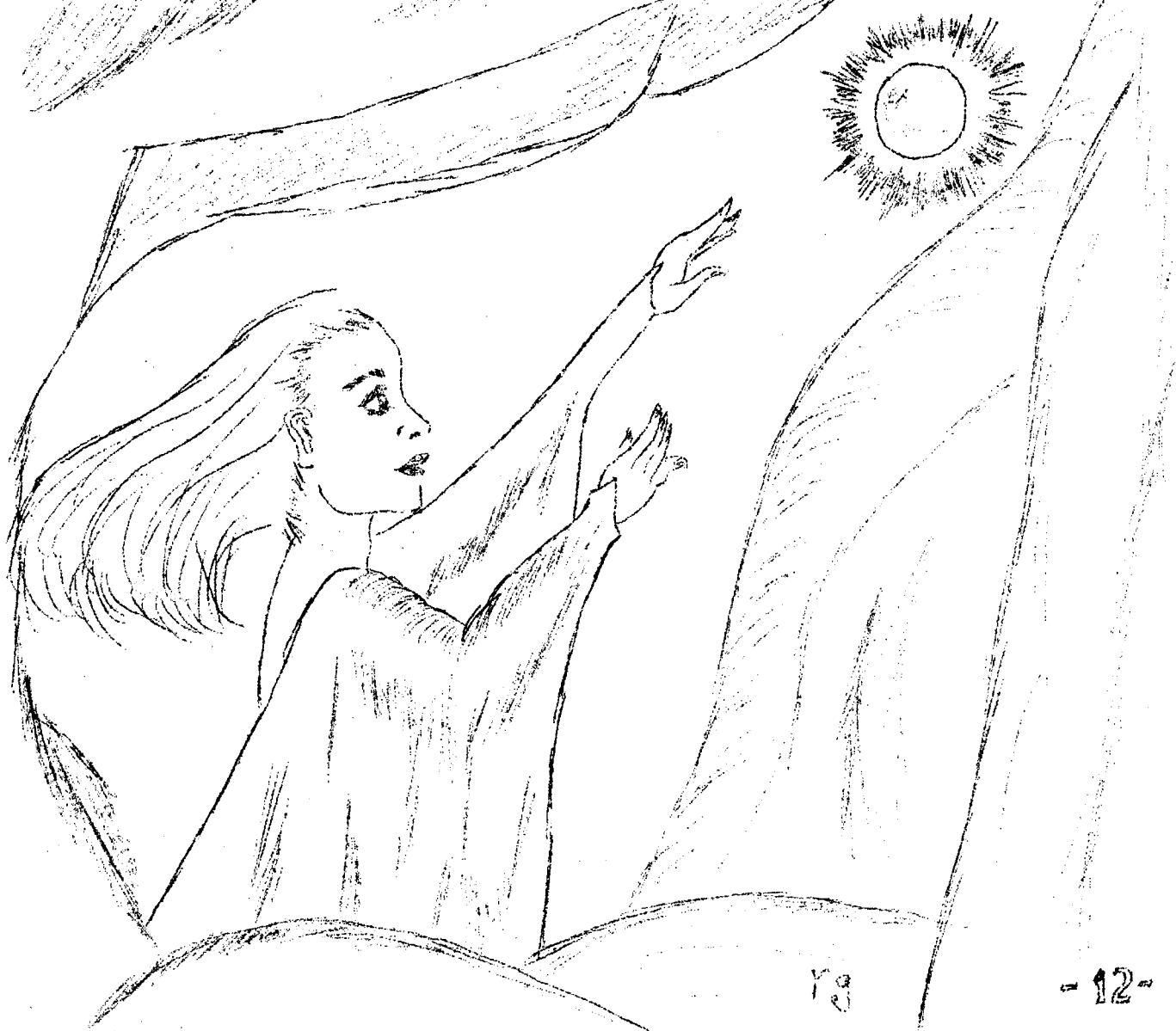
Joe Pumlilia, Joseph L. Green, Don Walsh-our Master of Ceremonios, H.H. Hollis-our first guest speaker and andy offut (honoring andy's fetish) our second guest speaker. H.H. Hollis spoke on the subject which he had a speech prepared for "Is Reality Real?" andy Offut spoke on the subject of fans and how they care about things, and other people, and he didn't care what other people said about us- and science fiction, in general.

It went something like ; "People look at me peculiarlily and say 'Science Fiction writer ?!' And years before it was, 'English major ?!' When I was a boy growing up on a farm they'd cry 'Farmboy', You slop pigs ?' ' Yassir.' "

The party afterwards was a big Don Walsh flop, not too uncommon when ere hd is involved, but really unnecessary. I'll end my article he're and with luck have most of the spelling right. I will list the Nebula Award winners, hoping you haven't already heard them.

Pax Verisoon

Rose



NEBULA AWARD WINNERS

NOVELS :

1st--Ursula K. Leguin....THE LEFT HAND of DARKNESS
2nd--Kurt Vonnegut. . . .Slaughter House 5
3rd--Norman Spinrad-. . .BUG JACK BARRON

NOVELLA :

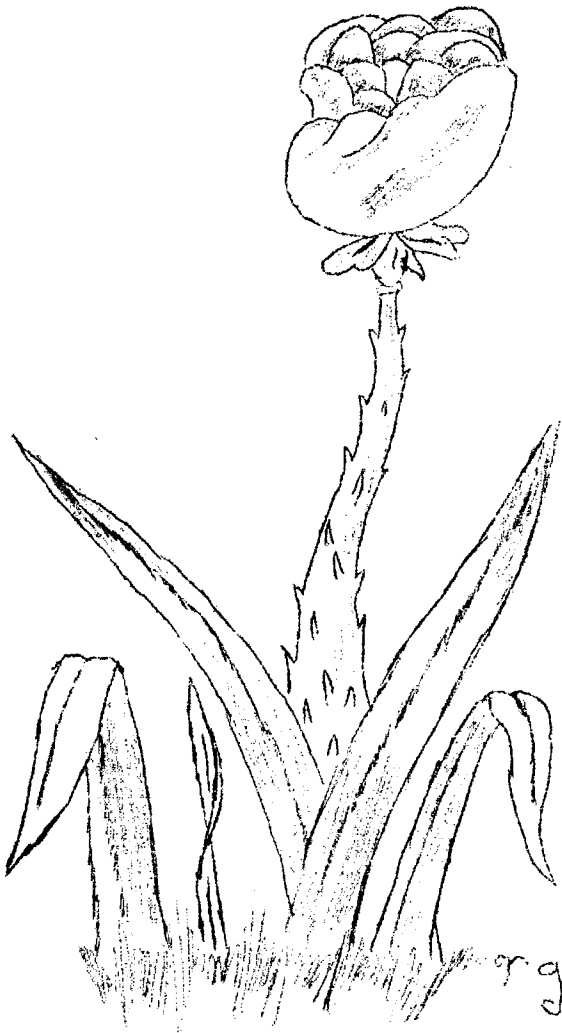
Harlan Ellison. . . .A BOY AND HIS DOG

NOVELETTE :

Samuel R. Delany. . TIME AS CONSIDERED A HELIX OF SEMI-
PRECIOUS STONES

SHORT STORY :

Robert Silverberg...PASSENGERS



** * * * *

THE LOVER

The night was dark
I could see your face
You Looked at me with
pleased eyes

Nuzzled my neck
tasted my skin

Who's to say--that was sin?

Tenderly, you cupped my breast
Gently pressed me to you

I could tell you desired me

You turned around to face the
moon

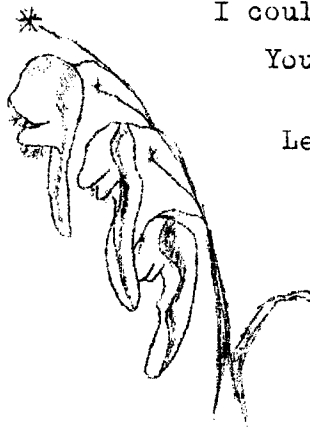
Led me to your darkened room

Laid me on your bed

Slowly kneeling at its head

I offered you my body
willing

But Damn,
its just my blood,
that you are swilling



✱ Betty Stoch!!

TRY A LITTLE TENDERNESS : UNFAIR FANZINE REVIEWS

by Leon Taylor

- 14 -

GRADIENT 2 (Bob Sabella, 32 Cortwright Road, Whippany, N.J. 07981/ 25¢ 25 pages, biannually) Reminds me of a newspaper my fifth grade once put out. Regan hereby wins the Leon Award for worst cover artist of the year and Bob Sabella for worst book reviewer. Congrats to both of you, and I think it only fair to mention that Sabella was also a top contender for worst editor. Everett Cooper's "The Black Tower" is superb. Some enterprising fanzine should save this from a miserable death and reprint it.

MICROCOSM 3 (Dave Burton, 5422 Kenyon Drive, Indianapolis, Ind. 46226/ 25¢, 10 pages, monthly) Reminds me of a pre-historic X-Roads. Nothing much happens this, being the calm before the storm. Dave writes well, but no thinks he puts too many reviews and not enough pics. Repro is better and the art almost entertaining.

RAGNAROK 2 (Greg Moore, Box 446, 3 Ames St., Cambridge St., Mass. 02139 /usual, 70 pages, irregular) One of the most underrated zines in fandom. Greg is one of his zine's best writers and his interview with Silverberg is must reading. Movie reviews are worthy of Delap, and the art ...well, wait'll you see Connie Reich's cover! Poetry and Fanfic is awful. Cut out the barf, clean up the see-thru ditto and you'll have a first-rate zine, Greg.

SCIENCE FICTION REVIEW 36 (Dick Geis, Box 1116, Santa Monica, Calif. 90403/50¢, 50 pages, 6'weekly) Everybody and his brother reviews this, so why should I? Enough to say that I've never thot SFR to be as good as WRHN, and this downhill ish bears me out. Meat is in the reviews and Kirk-Gilbert art war. Brunner's column is unreadable, which is sorta odd since his fiction is always clearly written.

PHOENIX 2 (Carl Luciano, Box 108, Princeton, W.Va. 24740/25¢, 70 pages, irregular) The second ish and thankfully the last. Fanfic by kidsies learning how to write.

MOUNT TO THE STARS !! (Gail Sutton, 1714 Sisco, Arlington, Tex. 76010/ 75¢, 55 pages, Martian quarterly) Repro is flawless--Gail must've sunk a fortune in this. As for contents, they vary all the way from comics to Egyptian mythology ...and the quality is every bit as diverse. Come back in a couple more ishes and see if MTPS! is more consistent.

CROSSROADS ! 7 (Al Snider, Box 2319, Brown Station, Providence, R.I. 02912/ 25¢., 26 pages, "monthly") You can take the Fanzines out of the Fighting, but you can't take the ...no! At any rate, X-Roads is supposedly the mouthpiece of Fandom, altho too often it's simply the soapbox of Al Snider (Sorry, Al), Largest and best lettercol of anybody, groovy columns by Ed Cox. Nice to see Justin St. John improving, too.

RETURN TO WONDER 7 (Steve Riley, 18 Norman Dr., Framingham, Mass. 01701/ 50¢, 61 pages, bi-monthly) Heavily fanfic, but there are nevertheless some nice Features. Doug Fulthorp e has a fetching thingie on 2001 and Bob

TALT:UFR cont.

Weinberg's notes are interesting if a little hurried. I would like to see Bob try his hand at more biographical articles, this time putting more thought and polish into them. Not a bad zine if you can ignore the ghod-awful Fanfic.

CORR 3 (Perri Corrick, 1216 N. Orchard St. Apt. #2, Madison, Wisc. 53715/ 30¢, 48 pages, quarterly) The zine that you play soft music by. Relaxed and not very important, but that's the way we like it. The mimeo is classic.

DYNATRON 41 (Roy Tackett, 915 Green Valley Road. NW , Albuquerque, N.M. 87107/ 25¢, 20 pages, quarterly) -- last dated November 1969. Quarterly ? yOu are mad, Tackett. A sercon article on evolution by Roytag is Featured; rather interesting, but not as aged as Roy's usualnatterings. Ish is rounded out with reviews, locs and doodling spaces for Ed Cox, Nothing special.

FANACTIK 1 (Brian Schuck, 416 Donbar Dr., Bowling Green, Ohio 43402/ 25¢, 20 pages, bi-monthly) The usual firstish crud. Brian seems to be in dire need of good art and intelligent reviews .

WINNIE VOL. IV No.9 (Mike Ward, Box 45, Mountain View, Calif. 94040/ 8 pr \$1. 00, 6 pages, bi-weekly) A disappointing ish of a usually-good newszine. Stick to the combination of news commentary and Fried Hat Review, Mike: checklists I can get anywheres. Also, the fanzine reviews are too short. Generally this zine is a worthy companion to Locus.

SCHAMOOB 6 (Frank C. Johnson, 3836 Washington, Cincinnati, Ohio 45229/ 25¢, 17 pages, bi-monthly) Other zines get better, SchamooB just keeps plodding on. Cover layout is much improved, interior mimeo at its usual illegible worst. This is an enjoyable crudzine, but don't ask me why.

INFINITUM 2 (Dave Lewton, 735 E. Kessler Blvd., Indianapolis, Ind. 46220/ 50¢, 55 pages, bi-monthly) Something tells me that this is the First New Wave fanzine... at any rate, its the first zine I've seen with a predominance of good fanfic. Difficuly to believe. In addition, Ted Pauls has a fine book column and Lee Lavell perceptive Fanzine reviews. Other regular columnists include Mike Gilbert on cover art and Dave Gorman on just about anything -- Gorman has writing well, Gilbert not. The First ish drew 24 pages of locs. Infinitum is going to be one of this year's winners.

SEND ALL ZINES TO LEON TATLOY at
Box 89, SEYMOUR, 47274
INDIANA marked for
review.

All zines will be reviewed if so marked.---Leon E. Taylor

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OZARKON V :::: Send \$5.00 to Convention Chairman Robert Schoenfeld
to preregister and con inquiries. 9516 Minerva Avenue
Overland, Missouri-63114
* * * * *

CONVENTIONS? #CONVENTIONS/CONVENTIONS/CONVENTIONS/CONVENTIONS/ CONVENTIONS

DISCLAVE=May 15-16-17

One of the older and more established regional conventions to be held as in the past in the Nations Capitol, Washington D.C. and sponsored by Washington Science Fiction Association. Unfortunately we do not have more information as to GOH or Hotel/Motel facilities. For this information contact Jay Maldeman at 1244 Woodbourne drive, in Baltimore, Maryland zipped at 21212.

The ANTHONY BOUCHER MEMORIAL MYSTERY Convention

May 29-30-31

A newly formed convention for the writings of A. Boucher in the mystery field and held in the city of Burbank, California. This is a con for a special interest group of fandom and if you are interested or seek more information contact Bruce. Guest of Hon or and Hotel/Motel facilities as yet not revealed to this scribe. For info contact Bruce Pelz-, Box-1, Santa Monica, California-90406

MIDWESTCON- - THE 21st

June 25-26-27

The annual regional will be held this year at the Carrousal Inn, a block down from the old North Plaza where previous years cons were held. The CARROUSAL has 3 swimming pools (one indoor) tennis courts, cocktail lounge, dining room and coffee shop, plus an airport limousine to the door. The motels address is 8001 Reading Road, Cincinnati, Ohio-45237 and it is suggested that you make your reservations as soon as possible as the motel is always heavily booked. There are several other motels within the area if cheaper rates are sought. Toastmaster MC will be Wilson (BOB) Tucker sometimes known as Hoy Ping Pong. The banquet is Saturday June 27th and tickets are \$6.00 per person. This is the Relaxocon. Reservation for the convention is \$2.00 and payable at the affair. If you arrive later than noon Saturday it is suggested that you purchase your banquet tickets prior to your arrival. The banquet is the only programmed affair. Tis a family con.

WESTERCON The 17th

July 3-4-5

Sponsored this year by the Los Angeles Science Fiction Society the convention will be held in their city of Los Angeles, California. The GOH will be Jack Williamson in the professional spot, while Rick Sneary will caustically be taking up the Fan GOH position. A large percentage of the professional people will be amongst the ranks of those in attendance being as they live in the locale. A solid and superb Art Show is on the schedule and should be visited and contributed to if you have the inclination and time and talent. For more detailed information contact the persons hosting the gala affair this year at: Westercon, Box 4456, Downey, California-90527. This is one of the largest conventions anywhere with the exception of the worldcon of course.

CONVENTION INFORMATION WANTED ON THE REGIONAL BEING HELD IN CHICAGO*ILLINOIS SPECIFICALLY AND ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE COUNTRY WE HAVE NEGLECTED TO MENTION. OVERSEAS CONS NOT EXCLUDED.

PEORIACON-I

July 11-12-13-10

The University of Illinois Science Fiction Club is sponsoring this Regional in the city of Peoria, Illinois under the chairmanship of club proxy Don Rlyly who may be reached at 825b West Russell, Peoria, Illinois zipped at 61606. Fan GOH will be Robert W. Tucker, Pro GOH will be Wilson R. Tucker and there is the possibility that wellknown and beloved professional MC and con Herald and friend R.W. Tucker Esq.. You will have a good time under the influence of such a benign and fannish group.

PGHLANGE-II

July 17-18-19

In the River rivern and woven funnelshaped city of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania will be held the second annual regional convention sponsored by the Western Pennsylvanai Science Fiction Society. Convention chairman, GOH, and hotel/motel facilities information may be pryed out of the offices of the Eyster beautiful. Write to Linda E. Bushyager at 5620 Darlington Road in the awesome city of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania zipped at 15217. To Preregister send \$2.50 to the lady fair mentioned above.

OZARKON-V

July 24-25-26

St Louis will be the locale of the fifth annual regional sponsored by the Ozark Science Fiction Association sometimes considered a fantasy group. For GOH we are considering Moby Dick, Dracula, Herman Schmelssnauss, Harlan Merrill, or Kong Kong. For specific information contact convention chairman Robert Schoenfeld at 9516 Minerva Avenue in Overland, Missouri at the zip of 63114. To preregister for the convention send three dollars (\$3.00) per person. There will be allnight movies and a banquet Saturday night with a talk by the Guest of Honor. We invite you come and have a festival with us and meet the infamous Funkmaster. The members of OSFA will be on hand in force to welcome you and trade bardisms.

AGACON-70 The first

August 13-14-15

In Atlanta, Georgia the Southern Fandom Confederation will be starting what they hope will be an annual regional convention. They will be presenting a series of new and special awards entitled the Phoenix and will be given in the categories of best author and best illustrator. Your nominations along with preregistration fees should be sent in right away to the chairman. To join send \$1.50 to Joe Celko, Box 11023, Atlanta, Georgia-30310. If you are southerly based or interested in the Southern Fandom Confederation write to Glen T. Brock, Box 10885, Atlanta, Georgia-30310. The Guest of honor for the regional will be Sam Moskowitz of international and "Ompah" fame. The Howell House Hotel will be the facilities for the fling.

TRIPLE FAN FAIR

August 21-22-23

The fair northern city of Toronto in Ontario Province of Canada will be the location of this newly formed regional fan conclave. Peter Gill is the man acting as chairman for the festival and if your lucky you might have the good fortune to be smiled on by the beauties Susan Phillips or Shandra Ingman. To get the information concerning GOH, hotel/motel facilities, and registration contact Peter Gill, 18 Glen Manor Drive, Toronto, 13, Ontario. The convention is sponsored by the Ontario Science Fiction Club and/or the Toronto Science Fiction Society. Do not confuse this with the Triple Fan Fare held in Detroit, Michigan in September.

MULTICON-70

Yon First?

June 18-19-20-21

The Oklahoma Alliance of Fandom is sponsoring the 1970 southwestern convention this year in the central city of Oklahoma City located quite naturally in the state of Oklahoma. Guests of Honor will be ; R.A. Lafferty representing the science fiction field, Fred Crandell of Burroughs fame for the Comicfans, Jin Harmon-author of the "Great Radio Hero's" for the field of radio history and last , but not least Buster Crabbe for the old movie fans. To preregister send \$3.50 to OAF c/o David Smith, 133 Mercer Street, Ponca City, Oklahoma-74601. The first 250 to register for the convention will receive a one time only numbered printing of "Conan the Cimmerian" going into battle. The illustration is done by none other than the reknown Frank Frazetta. The convention is being held in the Skirvin Hotel & Tower. Banquet tickets are \$4.50 and will be on sale until the friday of the convention at the latest. Husksters tables are \$5.00 per. Room rates are singles-\$10.00, doubles-\$14.00 at a flat convention rate. Register cheaper as a member of the convention.

Heicon

HEICON-70

August 21-22-23-24

The 28th World Science Fiction Convention is being held this year in the castleland of Heidleberg, Germany. GOH will be Robert Silverburg of SF, Fantasy, and Anthropological writting fame. To join the convention send 20DM (Deutchmarkc) to Mario Bosnyak, 6272 Neiderhausen, Feldbergstrausse 26A, West Germany in Europe. Personal checks should not be sent if at all possible due to the fact that almost \$1.00 is lost in cashing them and transferring the currency. If you wish to vote for both the Hugo nominations and awards it is suggested that you send enough money to pay to have your ballots airmailed to you due to the slowness of seamail. You will no doubt find many of the fans from the British Isles there so don't let the language barrier stop you. You have to be a member of this con to vote on future convention sites.

TRIPLE FAN FARE

September 4-5-6-7

Detroit, Michigan will be the region hosting and sponsoring the fling in this northern city. Do not confuse this convention with the Triple Fan Fair covered previosly and in the more northern city of Toronto in Canada. To join this regional send \$3.00 to Howard Devore at 4705 Woddel Street in Dearborn Heights, Michigan-48125. The resident pro's of the city such as Dean McLaughlan and Danny Plachta will be on hand. Guest of Honor at the moment is still a mystery known only to the few. At a later date hotel/motel facilities will be announced as soon as a good contract is ascertained. George Weibonhaum has promised to be in attendance and to play his Zitherundbag.

END OF THIS REPORT

* * * * * OF CONVENTION NEWS - - - - - By Crudpub. #

HURRAH. This fanzine has been awarded the Crudzine Of The Year title by the National Freehole Society of Marian City, California. The bronze plaque was signed by the California Surpreme Arch Basta-d , C. Mofft. * * * *

-18-



March 14th OSFA Party : In attendance were Kathy Allen, Marsha Allen, Doc Clark, Ruth Doschek, Ginger Reagan, Bill Mancell & wife Rita, Jay T. Rikosh, along with Chris Ruble, Joan & Vern Snider, plus Stochl clan of Betty & Donna & Jim & John & Nancy, plus the mad hatter Walter Stumper, Jim Theis the Nomad, last but not least the Watsons galore-Molly, Sally & Sue.

Having accepted the breakfast invitation of the lovely, ravenhaired, Ruth Doschek I arrived early directly from work, being as I work nights. She still being clad in her silk sleeping raiment and a good sport about it all prepared our repast. While she did this I drafted her a map to and from her home and the Stochl residence. Afterwards being more tired than I thought I fell asleep in a reclining chair and passed the morning thus. I loaded the stuff in the car Ruth was sending to the party, repaired her bookcase and went shopping for party necessities. I finally arrived home to get a couple more hours of sack time when the Nomad-Theis, and Kathy Allen called on the alarmphone. Gaurentee was given to each for room to join with Loki and Ghod on the trip to Stochlair.

That afternoon with the Chev loaded with party supplies Loki started acting up coughing and sputtering. A threat of no more highway driving for a week silenced his complained and he purred the rest of the trip. Ghod then raised his protests and tisn't easy to deal with a potent, pouting, 3-foot high selfrighteous being. Promising him the company of lovely ladies didn't quell his sulking over a lack of Robes of Regality promised from Funkdomland. Pawings, manipulations, and other fondling motions at the hands of his devotees put quit to his protests. With the rebellions thus quelled we went about the business of collectting passengers.

Arriving in LacledeShire we found the beautiful Marsha Allen clad in regal violethued, miniskirted outfit looking most delightful. Together we braced ourself, raced on to Malonland finding the Funkmaster down ill with the Flu. The captive princess joined us even though feeling a little sickly herself Kathy seated herself in the car for the trip to Screwsbury. There-in the Weber wasteland lurking in the shade of the church was found dear-wife of Ruble fame; Chris the Unicorn seeker. Place of navigator was given to mathimatacian and pyrotech expert Marsha who took us thru Mobius land to the Nomads home. Jim Theis joined us grinning over our frustrations at our problems of following a straight course in Concord Village. With a case of insanity firmly seated we meandered to the tea pot catching the Mad Hatter at home under the guise of Walter Stumper. All then settled back to listen to tales of home Dragons and orge's from the Nomad while Loki transported and whisked us to Stocl-land.

Lurch & Leerman, John yelled out to his family and visiting weirdoes, "Doc, the Hareen, and two fellas are Hya'h ", while inviting us inside with our party equipment. My crew put the liquids and ice in the barroom in the cellar while I overseered the placement of the foodstuffs in the kitchen. In view of the Stochls were the Vice, hubby Jim, along with imps Donna and Nancy while Jon was out lurching somewhere. We all made our various ways down to the bar where young Stumper was playing expiermenter with all the liquors and beverages present trying to no avail to get Jim the Nomad to sample.

A billiards tournament was then started with the gals present issuing dire threats at those being careless wherein they poked their cuesticks. The ladies dressed carefully before the party so that the maneuvers required in playing pool didn't reveal that which the beauties chose to show. This is a good thing too as such sightblocks amidst such shapely creatures would make it nigh impossible to concentrate on the game. Feeling hunger pangs again I ventured upstairs with a backward leer at limbs akinbo.

While thus preoccupied I saw a bug sneak off the highway parking in front of the Lair. Passengers in the form of Watsons, Molly, Sally, and Sue in number, discharged themselves. I welcomed them thru the door whistling in appreciation of the beauty linewife Sally did display, and she smiled with her curtsy. The clan embarked down the stairs to join the festivities and the others at the party. I went after the lamchops with relish as the Mancells arrived. Bill preceeded his lucious wife Rita into the dephts. While muching thus I spotted another car arrive andwent to see its occupants.

Jay Rikosh complaining as always arrived with ravenesque Ruth Doschek and the delightful Ginger Feagan. Showing them where the food was and then directing the artist (a misnomer) to the booze below they started down. The blonde lovely seized my arm and we went outside into the heavy and heady night air. Out of doors under the burning stars we hooted at the owls, threw peace

signs as vehicles passed, whistled and chased rabbits, and talked to the trees and the other living things. A few thousand other foolish things were done by the two of us. Thirst and hunger began to prey on us so we made our way back into the Lair. We shared Dunphys and a chicken limb going down to join the others. It was a pleasant surprize to find that Vera & Joan Snider had arrived.

I seem to have an affinity for blondes while my real weakness if I have one is ladies with flamered hair. Visions of Montreals lovely Shandra Ingman paraded thru my mine along with images of other beauties similairly named . My reverie was interrupted by the bubbly beauty who was insisting I get a partner to engage her in a game of eightball. She had been reigning surpreme, but it was time she was put down on the felttop which we or rather I did. Victory was not easy without my partner of great skill, the beautiful and bewitching Yaffe of Geniedom. She was too ill to attend this party as was Shirley and Carol. Sickness had pretty thoroughly thinned our ranks.



A black and white woodblock print illustration. The central figure is a person in a dynamic, expressive pose, possibly dancing or performing. The figure is rendered with bold, sketchy lines, showing a head tilted back and arms in motion. The background is filled with stylized, radiating lines that suggest a sun or a large, abstract shape. The overall style is expressive and graphic, characteristic of early 20th-century modernist art.

up my passengers I was seized by my favorite blonde who bade me a loving and long farewell. She went out to her car while I had reminiscences of the girl out of my past, Linda Mason, who is with other memories of Chicago. The crew entered the Chev and we raced to the city of Screwsbury barely getting Chris home in time. Trips into Mobius Land where the Nomad-Theis lives and left us to go on into Lunacyland to let the Mad Hatter, Walt the Stumper climb into his house.

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