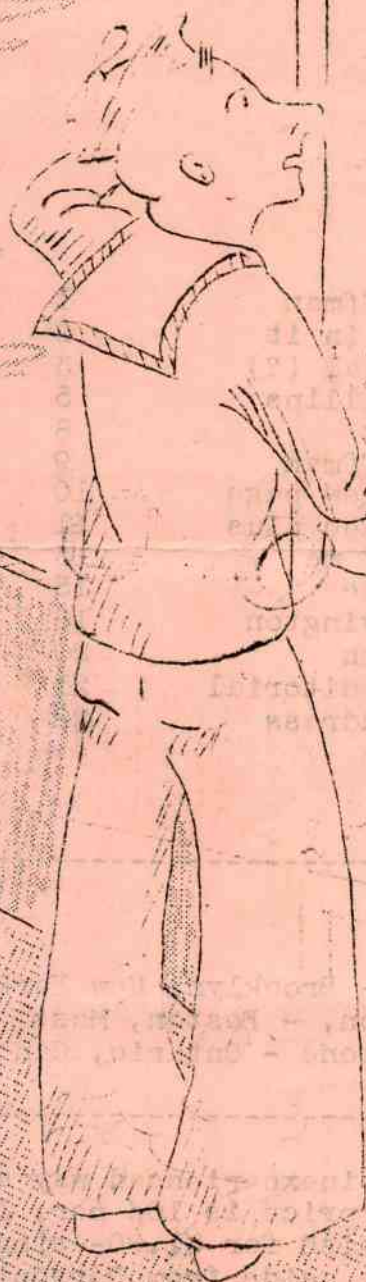


O O P S ! A !

#1

2524 TELEGRAPH

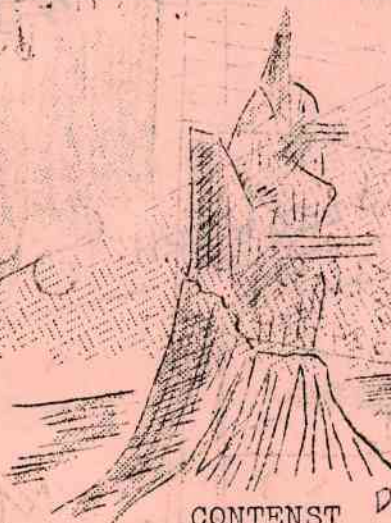


SCHULTZ'S

MARKET

'Oh Boy'
by

Tom Covington
in
this issue!



CONTENST

DAVIS

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COPSLA, Volume 1, Number 1, edited in a rather inexperienced way once every six weeks or nine times a year. The price is 10¢ per, 3 for 30¢. 6 for 60¢ or eight copies plus the annish for \$1.00--single copies of the annish will be 25¢. Ad space aside from Personls is 75¢ a whole page, 50¢ per half page and 25¢ per 1/3 page. Personals are 5¢ per advertisement. COPSLA needs material, all kinds of material, but mostly two to three page humorous fanfiction and light articles of the same length. Artwork can be used. --COPSLA

Eruptions!



This is the first issue of a fanzine. I hope to someday make one of the top ones in sfandom.



I've tried to put some quality into the first ish, and with your help I'll put more in the ish's to come. I'd like very much to be editor of a top-notch fanzine and I'm sure you'd like to be a writer for one, so why don't you get on the ball and contribute and help make OOPSLA one of the top ten of 1952?

Starting with this issue, OOPSLA will be published on a bi-monthly basis for a tentative time of one year. After a year of that I'd like to go monthly if I have enough subers and material to make it worth while. I plan to begin with a content of 20-24 pages and gradually increase that to somewhere near 30 pages. That is a darn good average for a fmz to run, and I think I can do it without resorting to a garbage can for material--if you contribute!

One more thing about OOPSLA: A lot of you are soured on taking out subs on the first issue of a zine because you've had too many of them fold on you, taking your dough with them. OOPSLA won't do that. I can't promise you that OOPSLA will run a whole year because nobody can do that. I can only tell you that I will do my best to run this fmz at least one year and that in the very rare case that OOPSLA should fold, every cent of your money will be returned!!!!!!

Another thing--what you pay for, you'll receive. I'm going to keep very strict books on the financial progress of OOPSLA, and if you've given me a dime for a sample, you'll get one--you can bet on that! There will be no "lost" subscriptions on this end, nor will you be left "holding the bag." A man can promise no more.



OOPSLA, as you can see, is sadly lacking in material. I can't begin to touch the quality of the other zines until I can put stuff into my zine to top theirs. To put anything in a zine, you've got to have it first. I've got some material, but not enough. Any or all of you fan who can write, draw or just plain gripe, send in your work--you can be used! If you would like to see your stuff in the March / April ish of OOPS, send it to me now! DEADLINE for #2 is Feb. 7th!

Oh, yes--this is my first experience with a mimeograph, so please make allowances while reading this ish (as I'm afraid I'm not doing a very good job on these stencils). It is not, however, my first bout with a typer, but this typer has had so much experience that it can out type me every time. All the typos in this ish are its fault!

The feature article for this issue was written by the person who "knows" fandom and fanzines best, Rog Phillips. It is an excerpt from the Club House in Amazing Stories, and I have full permission from Rog to reprint it here. He's done a wonderful job of co-operating with me on this article, and I want to extend to him once more my whole-hearted thanks.

And please take notice of the Hoffman fanfile. As you may or may not know, the fanfile is either an idea of Lee's or Walt Willis' (I don't know which--which) and is used in here (another typo) zine, Quandry. I swiped it from her for this issue. It seemed logical to me to print a fanfile on the person who instigated the idea for this fanzine and that sure is Lee. She not only gave me a lot of valuable information on the art of putting out a fmz (and with Lee it usre is an art, but gave moral support, too. Not content to stop at that, she contributed some wonderful artwork (as can be seen by the cover) to OOPS.

Talking about Lee brings to mind her own fanzine, Quandry. If you have the patience to read OOPSLA all the way through (or even part of it, ask yourself if you liked any of it. Did you? If you did, you will love Quandry--it's tops in my book. See page 8 for more info.

You faneds reading this please take note of this paragraph. I'd appreciate it if you'd give me both a review on this issue and also accept it as a sample copy. I'll do the same for you. And I'll try and acknowledge all samples I recieve. I may be caught short sometime but I'll do my best to send you one in return for each copy you send me. I'm running (or planning to run at this time) a review page and I'll cheerfully review yor fmz--just send 'em in and I'll gladly pass 'em out.

Which brings something to mind. I'm going to run something here kinda like an ad page, only a little different. Different for fandom, anyhow. Every newspaper has them and so does SW, in a way. I'm gonna try a "personals" page at 5¢ per ad. Samples are on page 17 (I think--you know how trying to layout a zine is.) They're to help keep some of the costs down, anyhow. If they are successful I'll make a whole page for them. What do you want to advertise at 5¢ per? For full and half-page ads, regular rates are effective.

Oh, yeah. Your letters are subject to print at any time, altho I don't plan to run a regular letter column. (See page 18.) (That's another example of the Hoffman influence again.) They may be cut, too--oh, very judiciously, I assure you--but I'll try not to do that.

Now I am out of copy--I will have to compose on the stencil from here on out. Um. Fellow faneds--have you ever noticed that all the centers of the letters fall out after you have cut the stencil. Is there any cure? I'm kinda worried. Remember, I still don't know (at the time I'm cutting this) if I'm doing this right or not. I can only hope. --Gosh, stencils are sure fragile things. I wonder how the tears I've made in them will show up on the finished copy? Please try and bear up with me--maybe I'll make like cheese and improve with age.

At this time I have 11 more stencils to cut--and one column in not in yet. For all I know, it may never be. For that reason, I'm still not too sure what I'm printing and what I'm not. In fact, the way these stencils look to me, I'm not even sure I'm printing!

I'm almost afraid to cut the next stencil--it's the one on page (I hope) 15.

Which just about winds up this editorial. I'll have a final editorial on page 21 which will be my last page to print, to comment on any other matters. Hope you like my first issue. If you do, a dime isn't too large a vote of confidence, is it? --ED.

How to pub a FMZ and stay sane Reg Phillips

"Every reader of science fiction sooner or later wishes he knew someone with a similar taste with whom he could discuss his likes and dislikes and DO something about them.

"Well, there are many like you. They hold conventions every year to meet on their favorite authors, discuss subjects of interest in the field, and have a good time in general.

"They publish what they call fanzines. These fanzines discuss to a certain extent the current prozines. They also carry on discussion of all stf subjects, whether found in newspapers, books, prozines, or elsewhere. They offer back issues of prozines for sale or trade, giving you a market for those old prozines in the attic that you don't want (some of them are worth as high as twenty-five dollars on the open market today!)

"But best of all they make your love of stf LIVE for you. Why? Because it lives for them! It lives for them because it is the frontier of the advance of civilization, the dark backwash on the shore of the Infinite. A century ago the spiritual counterparts of the fandom of today turned their eyes westward to the vast Unknown that was the west. They heard and obeyed the call of the beckoning horizon.

"Yes, it's almost half a century since a white man was scalped by an Indian. Today the Frontier is science. Now the stf fan roams the rich valleys of solid science and climbs the mountains and explores the badlands of future science and the Unknown.

"If you've waded this far you are one of these fans. If you don't subscribe to one of the many fanzines, if you have never made any contact with the actifans, you SHOULD. You're missing something you should have.

"For all of you readers...there are fanzines to fit your tastes and desired dreams. Believe me, you are missing something if you do not join fandom in one way or another! ...I would like to give you a general picture of what they are, who publishes them and why, and what you may expect from them.

"The average fanzine is published by one man or two or three men, with seven or eight regular contributors in some cases, who religiously read everything of interest and comment on it.

"It is mimeographed usually (though some fanzines are lithographed, and a very few are printed like a promag). It isn't very big, containing seldom more than twenty pages.

It is printed by someone who makes no attempt to make money on it, publishing it as a hobby only. If it costs you ten or fifteen cents a copy it probably comes to you with a three cent stamp on it, is run out on a machine operated by a crank rather than an electric motor, and is on paper that is bought retail.

"You guessed it. It's a hard job with no money in it. One stamp on the average mimeo machine will run not more than three hundred copies. That means that most fanzines will be forced to turn down subscriptions after the three hundred mark is reached ((we should live so long!)), because to go on would mean the editor would have to devote all his spare time to the chore of printing. Therefore I suggest you pick the fanzine you would like to take and subscribe NOW. Otherwise you might get your money back with a "sorry, no more subscription accepted at present."

"Now here's something VERY important. The average fanzine editor is not rich. Give him a break. If you write him and want a reply, enclose a stamp. It's only three cents to you, but it might be three or six hard-earned bucks to him in a month when all the letters have added up.

"The average fanmag is published because the editor and a few of his close friends have a common love, science fiction, and enjoy doing something more about their love together. They may work at anything from grave-digging to managing a huge corporation in the daytime, but at night they gather in the basement near the old mimeo machine and work together and get a lot of satisfaction out of it.

"Keep that picture in mind. These fellows have their likes and dislikes just like all of us. They are wrong sometimes, right a lot of the time, wise a little of the time, and foolish and thoughtless once in a while just like me and you.

"But they're having a lot of fun and getting a lot of satisfaction out of their hobby. They'll welcome you with open arms if you meet them in the right spirit. And they'll work their heads off to make you feel at home in fandom.

"Actually, you can close your eyes and stick a pin in a list of fanzines...and the chances are a hundred to one you'll thoroughly enjoy every page of the fanzine the pin picks out for you. It's as simple as that.

"However, each fanzine editor has a little different idea of what he should stress in his zine. He usually tries to include everything you'd want, but stress is one or two things more than others. Choose discriminately and (you) stand a better chance of getting what you want out of fandom, whether it is a chance to mix socially with kindred spirits and argue about favorite authors or magazines, or a medium

And still more

where you can add to your collection of back numbers of magazines or get rid of that stack in the attic.

Finally, every one of the fanzines on the market will have to refuse to accept new subscribers after they get 250 or 300, because to accept more would mean they would have to make a second set of stencil and spend many extra hours getting the fanzine in the mail.

There are roughly fifty fanzines being published. The AVERAGE one could handle only a hundred more subscribers than it now has. That means fandom can only take in five thousand more recruits at the present. ((You readers please remember that this was originally published in 1948 and that the present situation has changed somewhat. However, OOPSIA is pleased to announce the ability to raise that quota by 250 to 300 more fans.))

"It's an unfortunate predicament, but one that can't be helped. (Fanzines are) printed on presses a block long. That press can run out half a million copies (of the prezine) as easily as a hundred. A fanzine is printed on a mimeograph entirely hand, with each sheet of paper fed by hand. And by a fellow who worked all day in order to earn a living, and prints him a magazine after dinner.

"So, if you wait around a few months before subscribing to a fanzine you will probably be out of luck, for the time being, at least. And this time next year when a year's subscription expires and is dropped, what'll you have? That's right. A chance to subscribe to one of the fanzines that somebody else decided wasn't any good, so he didn't renew.

"Fanzines contain all sorts of things a promag can't print, such as comparisons of various promags, FRANK discussions of authors, and darn good literary attempts of the readers themselves, as well as lively discussions and arguments on everything connected with science fiction activities."

--Rog Phillips--

((The preceding article was excerpted from Amazing Stories of 1948 under the columnar heading of "The Club House," conducted by Rog Phillips. Permission was granted by Mr. Phillips to reprint the article in part or in full only in Volume 1, Number 1 of OOPSIA. The copyright is retained by Amazing Stories, Ziff-Davis Publishing Co.)

This article was reprinted in the hopes that it would do something some good--making new fen, stimulating the older ones who have the blood hardened in their veins, and promote the general welfare of faneds. Faneds are in the biz solely for fun--both their fun and yours--so don't try to make things any harder for them than it already is. Whenever you have a question or a comment about a fanzine, consult this article before writing. If you want to know where to advertise or find a zine, consult the nearest copy of Amazine for THE CLUBHOUSE.

I think all older fen know about THE CLUB HOUSE and will agree that Rog Phillips is doing a wonderful service to fandom there. I'd like to repeat myself once again in saying a big "THANKS" to Rog from me and from sf fandom.))

are you a fan??

be sure!

if you are a fan —
if you read

of andom's

leading monthly

QUARRY

Edited & Published by Lee L. S. man, are
of those delightful "all Georgia" and the
current cover artist of OOPS! A. Price is
15¢ per (\$1 for 7) from 101 Wagner Street,
Savannah, Georgia, and a worthwhile investment
for a wonderful return. Last years ANN-
15¢ WAS RANDOM'S BEST — BE SURE YOU'RE
A FAN BY THIS YEARS COPY.

DON'T FORGET

THAT'S

QUARRY —

FAN'S LEADING MONTHLY

Lee in off man



VITAL STATISTICS: 5'8", brown eyes, auburn of hair, not much Southern accent according to her wirepondents, and definitely NOT skinny. Contrariwise. ((But we'll bet she isn't "at, either. --ed.))

I was born the youngest of two siblings in Cook County Hospital, Chicago, Ill., on the 14th day of August, 1932. For six happy years I lived in that city, riding ponies on Sunday and carrying a pair of mighty dangerous (I hoped) cap pistols, and burying the dolls that I got for Christmas after I'd given them a decent hanging.

Sometime in 1938 my family and I moved to the town of Lake Worth in Florida to take up the honored profession of tourist baiting, in the form of rooming houses. It was in LW I met stf. The lad across the street, who became my best friend, had a tremendous assortment of comic books featuring stf. I had long since been a fantasy aficionado being given to listening to LIGHTS OUT from a very tender age and begging ghost stories for bedtime tales. I enjoyed them (the comics) but found no special appeal in that literary form, preferring the hoof-and-horn business of a child infatuated by cowboy movies.

It was in 1940 that my family brought me to Savannah where we owned a home. Here we decided to settle, forsaking the tourist trade for the steadier income of a radio family. (('The Radio Girl' or 'An Earth Girl on Savannah' in p-b form.)) I went thru grammar school in a dull sort of way. My best friends were a couple of lads who taught me to trade comic books profitably and a girl who owned a couple of ponies and had traveled with a carnival, altho she was just in grammar school.

Junior high found me stationed in the library for a homeroom and there did quite a bit of reading, especially fantasy anthologies. This reading continued into high school, along with my interest in Westerns and the discovery of the radio. Out of the interest in radio came the theatre. There I discovered fandom in the form of ex-fan Walt Kessel, who was my crew chief of my first production. (I only acted once, however. My interests and abilities ran to crew, esp. stage carpenter.)

I became fannishly active with Quandry and soon joined FAPA. My first year in that organization was rather dull from the organization's vier-point: as a youngfan, I was pretty much bewildered by it, but going into my second year it caught up with my interests and now my FAPA publishing is one of my major interests.

Still have my interest in Westerns, tho I don't read them much any more. Enjoy stf. Like horseback riding but am downright poor at it. Can't cook well, tho am no expert. At present I am employed as assistant to the chief housekeeper here at home and receive in payment for my labors my room, board and spending money. Work good hours and have time for fanning and sundry other pursuits.

Lee



slush-pile

—by which is reviewed



SLANT*** This highly rated fanzine from Ireland landed in my mailbox some few weeks ago. It contains a beautiful color cover and lots of fan-fiction. Nicely put together, printing is wonderful, lots of material and shows careful editorship. I have yet to see a better looking fanzine than /. However, if we let personal opinions enter in, I do not, as almost all others do, place / above

QUANDRY*** which is my favorite fanzine. Lee Hoffman writes wonderful editorials and really keeps the zine alive with her writing. The column in Q are the best, including Walt Willis' (who is a great deal better in Q than in his own /) and always interesting and up to date. If you like fan-fiction, don't miss SLANT, but if you're just out to be a fan, QUANDRY is the zine for you.

(***) SLANT from Walt Willis, 170 Upper Newtownards Road, Belfast, No. Ireland, and Q from Lee Hoffman, 101 Wagner St., Savannah, Ga.

SCIENCE FICTION NEWSLETTER*** A must for all you fen in active fandom who want to keep up with the fanworld. It's one of the best and still getting better every day. Tucker writing as only the great Tuck can, and presenting a very professional-looking effort. You can't afford to miss it. Almost as good in the fanews field is

FANTASY TIMES*** from Jimmy Taurasi. A bi-weekly one sheet, it manages to keep well up on the news and cover an amazing ground tho it is small. FT for 10¢ per, Tucker's zine for 15¢ and slightly the better bargain. FT from 137-03 32nd Avenue, Flushing 54, NY and SFNL from Bob Tucker, PO Box 702, Bloomington, Illinois.

FANTASY ADVERTISER*** A very professional advertising fanzine. A bi-monthly, you can have it for 15¢ per from 1745 Kenneth Road, Glendale 1, California. Some very good ads, and if you are a regular collector I can't see how you can afford to miss it. Next is

WASTEBASKET*** An exceptional zine from Vernon L. McCain published every six-months but free on request. Nice material, printed and easy to read. Try one--what can you lose? Vernon seems to think the name is a handicap for various reasons and is thinking of changing it somewhat. Why don't you guys write and tell him what you think of the name? 146 E. 12th Ave., Eugene, Oregon.

COSMAG/SCIENCE FICTION DIGEST*** A nice looking microcosm put out by a joint editorship of Henry Burwell and Ian Macauley, the latter being trusted to hold the money. Good fan-fiction and a wonderful review page. Considered by many the best fmz there is, it is 50¢ and \$1.25 a year. 57 E. Park Lane NE, Atlanta 5, Georgia.

RHODOMAGNETIC DIGEST*** 25¢ for a large fanzine, but not too much else in my opinion. Maybe they're just too "elite" for my poor tastes as I prefer humor to dry articles, and fandom to prodrom. Address the Garden Library, 2524 Telegraph Avenue, Berkeley 4, California. Try it; who knows, maybe you'll like it.

--which brings me close to the bottom of the stencil. Try page 13 for more.

SCIENCE FICTION AND FANTASY BOOKS FOR SALE
 Gerry de la Ree, 277 Towland Avenue, River Edge, N. J.

A brief explanation: The large majority of the following books are in from excellent to mint condition and most have dust wrappers (d/w). Aside from some rare out-of-print books, which I'm forced to price highly, most of these books are slashed well below the prices still being asked by the publishers. These books originally sold from \$2.50 to \$5.00 a copy. In most cases I have only one copy of each, so I urge you to order soon and, if possible, list at least one alternate choice. I offer a 10% discount on any book order over \$20.00.

| | |
|--|--------|
| ASQUITH -- This Mortal Coil, Arkham House, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | \$2.00 |
| BABY -- Pilgrims Thru Space & Time, 1st ed., mint, d/w..... | 1.75 |
| BINDER ** Lords of Creation, 1st ed., mint, d/w..... | 1.75 |
| BLACKWOOD -- The Doll & One Other, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 1.25 |
| BLOCK -- Opener of the Way, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 3.50 |
| BRADBURY -- Dark Carnival, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.75 |
| COPPARD -- Fearful Pleasures, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.00 |
| DERLETH -- Dark of the Moon, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.00 |
| -- Not Long for This World, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.50 |
| -- Someone in the Dark, Arkham 1st., fine, d/w, RARE..... | 10.00 |
| -- Something near, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 4.00 |
| DRAKE -- A Hornbook For Witches, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 1.50 |
| ENGLAND -- Darkness & Dawn, fair cond., VERY RARE..... | 4.75 |
| GIBBONS -- The Red Napoleon, 1st ed., good, d/w..... | 1.25 |
| HARTLEY -- The Traveling Grave, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 1.75 |
| HODGSON -- House on the Borderland, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 3.25 |
| HOWARD -- Skull Face & Others, Arkham 1st ed, fine, d/w..... | 4.00 |
| HUBBARD -- Final Blackout, 1st ed., mint d/w..... | 2.25 |
| -- Death's Deputy, 1st ed., mint with d/w..... | 1.25 |
| KELLER -- Life Everlasting, 1st ed.; fine, d/w..... | 1.95 |
| -- The Solitary Hunters and The Abyss, 1st ed., mint, d/w. | 1.95 |
| KLINE -- Port of Peril, 1949 ed., mint, d/w..... | 1.75 |
| LE FANU -- Green Tea & Other Stories, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w.. | 2.00 |
| LEINSTER -- Sidewise in Time, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.50 |
| LEIBER -- Night's Black Agents, Arkham 1st ed, fine, d/w..... | 2.50 |
| LEY -- Rockets, Missiles and Space Travel, mint, d/w, \$6 book for | 5.00 |
| LONG -- Hounds of the Tindalos, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.50 |
| -- Hounds of the Tindalos, Arkham 1st ed., fair, d/w..... | 1.50 |
| LOVECRAFT -- Beyond the Wall of Sleep, Arkham 1st ed., fine cond, | |
| dust wrapper, VERY RARE..... | 18.00 |
| -- Lurker at the Threshold, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w.. | 3.00 |
| -- Marginalia, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 8.00 |
| -- Something about Cats, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 3.00 |
| MERRITT -- The Ship of Ishtar, beautiful Memorial Edition illo'd | |
| by Virgil Finlay, mint with d/w..... | 1.75 |
| QUINN -- Roads, Arkham 1st ed., fine with d/w..... | 1.50 |
| SMITH, D. A, -- Genius Loci and Other Tales, Arkham 1st ed., fine | 3.00 |
| -- Lost Worlds, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w, RARE..... | 7.00 |
| SMITH, E. E. -- Skylark of Space, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 3.75 |
| STURGEON -- Without Sorcery, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 1.75 |
| SAYERS -- The Omnibus of Crime, 1st ed., good (1.177 pages)..... | 1.50 |
| van VOGT -- Book of Ptath, 1st ed., fine, d/x..... | 2.25 |
| -- Slan, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w, RARE..... | 7.00 |

| | | |
|-----------------|---|--------|
| WAKEFIELD -- | The Clock Strikes 12, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | \$2.00 |
| WALTON -- | Witch House, Arkham Novel, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 1.50 |
| WANDREI, D. -- | Eve and the Finger, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w RARE | 5.00 |
| | -- Web of Easter Island, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w... | 2.00 |
| WHITEHEAD -- | West India Lights, Arkham 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.50 |
| | -- Jumbie & Other Uncanny Tales, Arkham 1st ed, d/w and RARE..... | 5.00 |
| WELLS, H. G. -- | Favorite Short Stories, 1937, good..... | 1.25 |
| | -- Island of Dr. Moreau, 1921, fine..... | 1.25 |
| WRIGHT -- | Throne of Saturn, Arkham, 1st ed., fine, d/w..... | 2.00 |

For complete list of science fiction and fantasy pro magazines for sale, drop a post card today to: Garry de la Ree, 277 Howland Avenue, RIVER EDGE, NEW JERSEY.



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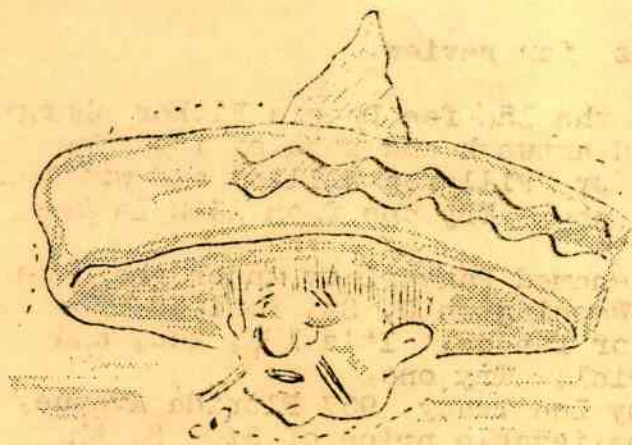
Bill Berger

912 East 140th

Cleveland 10, Ohio

Top Fans, Authors, Publishers and Editors are Members

((Please mention OOPSIA when answering ads--it helps muchly. Thanx.))



DD^r I B 6

C /ⁿ DB 1 * 1

I don't know whether to call this a bonus page or not. It's unexpected, that's for sure, anyhow. In this space I had hoped to run a column by Shelby Vick, but deadline came and the column didn't, so I'm publishing, anyhow. OOPSIA already had it's mailing date set, & just to be different in the fmz field, it's going to stick to it. For instance--next mailing date is exactly February 12th, and the deadline (contrary to my first editorial) is the monday before, or the 4th.

As I was saying, Vick was supposed to have been here, but he isn't and so I must write two pages of filler to take his place. Here goes. First off I try my little poem.

'Twas brillig 'n' the basmentrom
Dyd groandgrumbel on its baise;
Foundashunshook, smooke filled the gloome,
A 'zine would soone be onitsways.

Beware the mimeograph, my son,
The crankthatgrindes, the wheelsthatcatche,
Beware the inkystencilsheet
Your handstostain, your tietesnatche.

He sneered and turned to the machine
That satte upon the table.
He presseditsdrum close to his cheste
And caressed the ABDick label.

He drewhistencil, drove it home:
The Mimeographwent snicker-sniss--
A cloudeofsmooke then filled the room,
And OOPSIA came hott e offthepresse.

'Twas brillig 'n' the basmentrom
Dyd groandgrumbel on its baise;
Foundashunshook, smooke filled the gloome,
A 'zine would@ soone be onitsways.

I calls it MIMEOGRAPHY. I know it ain't too good, but it serves to take up room here and there. This trying to dig up filler out of a blue sky three hours before I go to press isn't quite as easy as you might thnk. As I sit here trying, I'm pitifully aware of my failings and try to think of what Boggs or Hoffman would do in this situation, but nothing comes to mind. Oh, well, time to turn the page, I guess..

Now we talk about a few more fms for review.

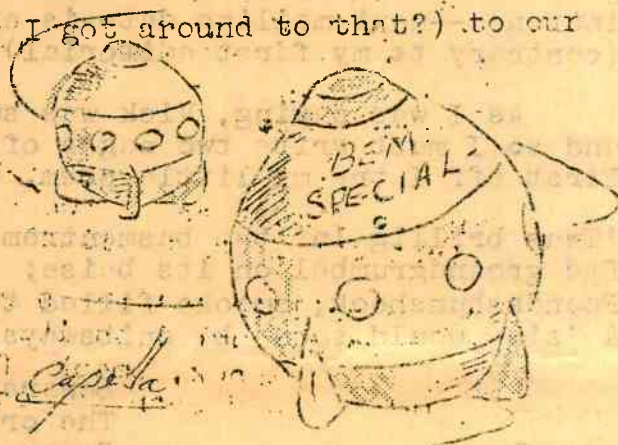
EDD** Long and large and well worth the 15¢ fee Duggie Fisher charges and a zine you should have. Good artwork and lots of it. The last issue contains a con report by "Millerop Willie" and written by the great you know (File #13) who. Try one from 1302 Lester Street, Poplar Bluff, Missouri.

OPUS** Which we like muchly. The renamed Fanvariety under the same oldnamed Max Keasler at Box 24, Washington U, St. Louis 8, Mo, which seems to be a good state for faneds. It's 15¢, too, and also worth it. Wonderful editorial. Try one.

CONFUSION* A new one pubbed by Tommy Lee Tracy, 937 Florida Avenue, Lynn Haven, Florida, for the unbelievable price of 5¢. So the tickle isn't dead after all. It's fresh and funny.

BEWARE** winds up the list. Ken Beale editing (oh! I forgot the Nall-A) from 115 E. Moshula Pkwy., Bronx 67, New York for 10¢ per. No startling effort, but readable and legible, which is more, I'm afraid, than can be said for my own effort.

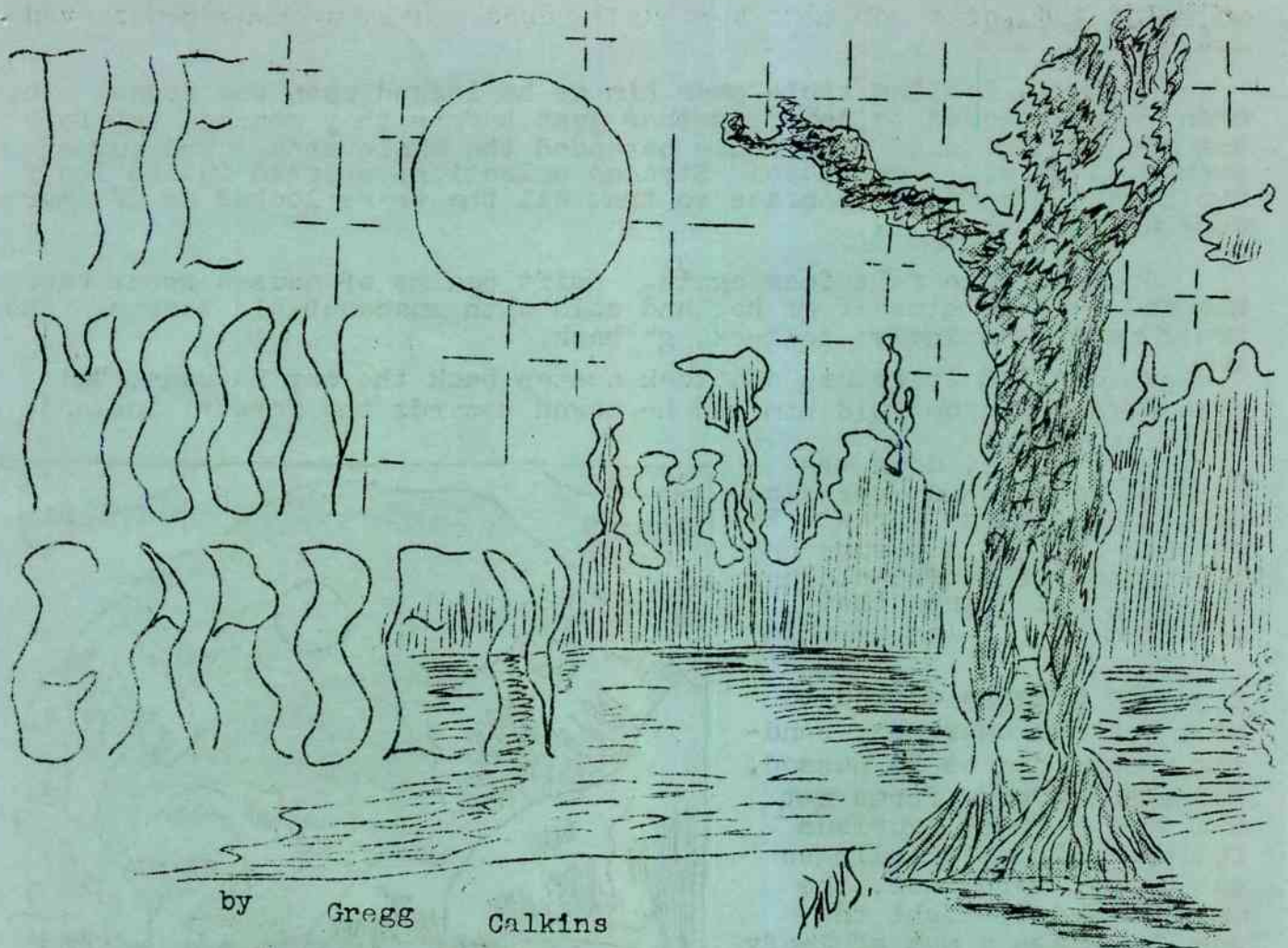
Which brings us back (notice how I got around to that?) to our (whoops--writing on the illo's again--this has got to stop.)--to our own little effort of OOPSLA. First of all, I want to apologise for it. I did some poor stencil work and some even poorer mimeo works. I'm afraid the first issue isn't exactly a beauteous product. I'm sorry. But next issue will be better, I promise you. That's a safe promise, too, cause how could it be any worse than this one? But come next issue, I can almost promise you better stenciling, and I know I can promise better mimeoing. As for better material--well, that depends on you.



In fact, a lot depends on you. How many dimes I get this time so I can pub again depends on you. What I pub depends on you. How I pub depends on you. Yeah, you. What would you like to see in OOPSLA? What seems to be missing for your tastes? Please, kind people, write me your opinions of OOPS. I will appreciate all of them. I will try to answer them all, too. A 3¢ stamp enclosed will guarantee a reply. 6 more.

Advertised all over the field you will see that I had planned for OOPS to be a bi mo instead of every six weeks, but I changed my plans because two months is too long and one month is too short. So... I have tried to keep sub rates and ad rates nearly the same, but there are minor changes. I figured 8 issues a year and an annish for \$1.00 with each issue not less than 20 pages and the annish at least 60. What do you think? Is that fair enough to you? I can't see how I can go lower.

Which winds this up. Who'll trade what for some good lettering guides and shading plates?? I need some more to make this zine look like something, but no more dough is available. Um?



The air was balmy and weightless and the moon shone down, serene and full, flooding the earth with a bright, glowing light. Beautiful! Oh, so beautiful!

He only meant to step out for a moment, but the moon seemed to hold him. There it floated, its white radiance penetrating him to his very soul, thrilling him as it awed him, and yet. . .it frightened him!

Then it didn't seem to be beautiful any more. Suddenly it became evil, malignant to his frightened gaze. A cold, baneful form, waiting waiting. . .

He straightened his shoulders and swept his gaze around him. Non sense! Everything was the same. Why had he let himself be carried away by such a childish fear? The scene called him, urging him to come closer and enjoy the infinite pleasures to be found there. The path beckoned, too, and he directed his footsteps down it. Just the night for a short stroll.

The path led around the point and down to the bay, twisting and twining around the face of the cliff, but tonight it was different somehow. He passed around the point and a strange view met his startled, unbelieving eyes.

For a moment he was puzzled and somehow afraid. He could not have taken a wrong turn because there was only one path, but this strange forest should not be here.

The Moon Garden

An eerie feeling stole over him as he looked upon the scene. The moon rays appeared to join together just before they reached the forest and an unnatural brilliance pervaded the whole area. The forest seemed to glow... and move. Strange pulsations stirred in its leafy depths and moved the branches so that all the trees looked as if they were watching him.

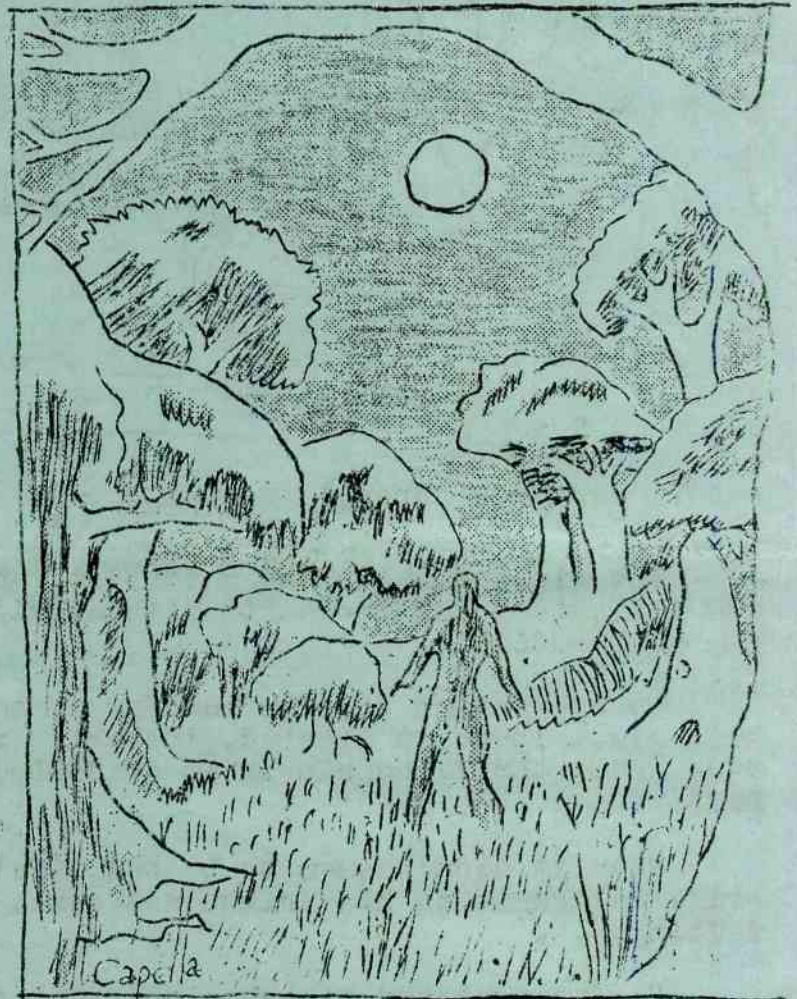
Suddenly, he felt fear again. Swift qualms of nausea swept over him and he felt himself go hot and cold with unaccountable terror. The trees moved warningly: go back, go back.

He decided to return and took a step back the way he came, but some strange force held him and he moved towards the forest, instead.

Down, down, down the path he moved, and ever closer to the strange forest. He stopped trying to return and let himself be carried along in the gentle force that bore him.

The growths seemed to part for his entrance, bending around him as he passed. But what strange forms met his eyes. What luxurious foliage and leafy fullness was here. Here, too, the moon seemed to light the scene, though a mat of leafy branches obstructed it from view.

A plant leaned towards him and stretched out its branches greedily, reaching for him. Strange how its shrivelled hands groped for him and hideous features scowled as he passed safely by. And strange, too, how the voices floated through the air, murmuring through the leaves and sighing pensively.



He noticed a round, cabbage-like plant that leered at him as he passed, but ever onward he moved into the depths of the forest. Now the plants grasped at him as he passed. Once a fern clung to his legs and a tingling feeling moved up them, numbing and deadening them so that he staggered when he finally broke loose.

A tree grasped his arm, and he tore violently away, trembling. He wanted desperately to turn and run from this horrible place but his movements were no longer his own, and still his steps went deeper in the forest. On and on he drove, until he longed for the end of his weird journey.

A strange familiarity of the whole scene bothered him. Where had he seen it before? It seemed as if he knew every turn and twist of

. The Moon Garden, concluded

the way, but yet he knew not what lay around the next bend.

Then he saw the lake! The moon beams poured into its mirroring depths like a fountain, sparkling and bubbling into nothingness with a faintly musical sound. Fairy-like winged forms flitted about, and tinkling voices floated to him, adding to the myriad of noises in the air.

A faint, sweet odor permeated the air around him and with it adrowsy languor crept slowly over his body. Suddenly he felt at peace with the world, relaxing and loosening his mind to the soft thoughts pressing there. Now he knew what those forms were and where he was. And the lake--he remembered it, too, with its sparkling, crystal splendor, drawing light and substance from the moonshine.

He remembered the trees and no longer wondered at their familiarity. He remembered all, now. With a long, soft sigh of relief he stretched in pure contentment... and raised his leaves towards the moon.

PERSONALS ---

Gerry de la Rée, 277 Howland Avenue, River Edge, N.J., offers many back issue magazines for sale, as well as both new and old books. Prices are low, much lower than many other dealers. Send him your want list today for his free price list.....The ISFCC is the fanclub what is in the fanworld. You should belong to a club, and this is the one to show you the way. Write President Lynn Hickman, or Editor of the O*O Ed Noble, Box 49, Girard, Penna.....and how do you like these Personal ads now that you've seen a couple? Don't you think they're worth 5¢? I'll list name, address, mags for sale (if the list isn't too long) and other such things. Um?.....And the N3F wishes to announce that the largest fanclub in the world wants you an another member. Join a club that offers many benefits to its members. Sec/Treas is Bill Berger, 912 E. 140th, Cleveland 10, Ohio.

ISFCC

the
fan club
that
is

really a fan club

NO DUES -- ONLY 50¢ A YEAR FOR THE CLUB 0-0.

from

Ed Noble -- Box 49 -- Girard, Penn.

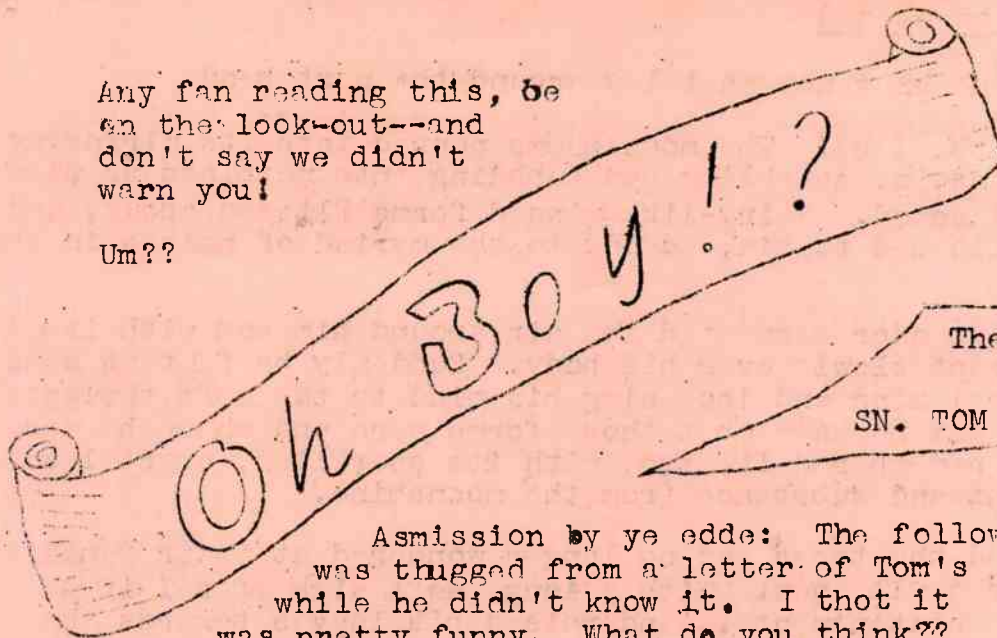
try it

right now!

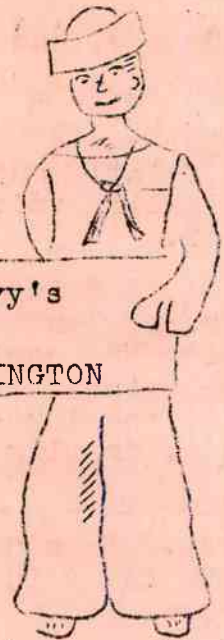
((Ed: Note--if you like fanclubs, this is it!))

Any fan reading this, be
on the look-out--and
don't say we didn't
warn you!

Um??



The Navy's
own
SN. TOM COVINGTON



Asmission by ye edde: The following
was thugged from a letter of Tom's
while he didn't know it. I thot it
was pretty funny. What do you think??

...I went to San Francisco to see my aunt over the past weekend,
and decided to stop over in Berkeley to go by the Garden Library (the
headquarters of the "Elves", Gnomes' and Little Men's Science Fiction-
Chowder and Marching Society") to see some of the members and maybe
meet Les and Es Cole of SS-TWS letter column fame. It was Sunday and
I doubted if the library would be open, but decided to take a chance
on it since I knew that most fen are athiests or at least Agnostics.

As you know, Berkeley and Oakland are practically the same town.
You can't tell when you're leaving Oakland and entering Berkeley or
vice versa. 'Tis just like separating a town at its main street, call-
ing one section of it Berkeley and the other Oakland.

Well, the streets of Berkeley and Oakland don't stop at the city
limits. They run right into the other city under the same name. So,
all the streets running the lengths of the cities run through both
and have the same addresses in both cities.

I took the F Car (Berkeley, it said) in San Francisco and headed
across the bridge which hits the little island in the middle of the
bay, telling the man when we were across the bridge that I wanted off
where I could get to the 25hundred block of Telegraph Avenue quickly.
I didn't realize that we had to pass thru Oakland before getting to
Berkeley.

So, I got off, and, after a terrible trial with the fiendish bus
system of the two cities, finally arrived at 2524 Telegraph Avenue.
No library! I didn't know what was up. So I walked six blocks trying
to find a telephone directory and finally found myself (and the tele-
phone directory) in a telephone booth at the YMCA. I looked up the
Garden Library to see what was up with the address and maybe call. It
said "(b)" after the 2524 Telegraph, so I figured the library was back
of some of the business concerns where I'd looked for it.

But I'd been hoping that the library would be closed so I could
call Les Cole up to aks him when the meetings took place, and this was
my chance. I called, found he'd moved, and got the new number. Then
I started to call the number but remembered that I had my doubts as to

Mare obyooboyoboy

the sequence of the Elves, Gnomes, and Little Men in the club name and was not even sure that there was a marching and chowder society in it. So, I went out looking for a copy of the latest SS to make sure of that thing. I found three newsstands, but no SS. So, I decided to say "the club" and went back to the 'Y' to call Les.

Got him rather easily this time. (He's a fine talking guy and I enjoyed the conversation muchly.) We gabbed for quite a while. He had some friends visiting so he couldn't invite me out, but I felt as if I'd met him anyway. I congratulated him on choosing such an attention-grabbing name for his fanzine, Orgasm. He thanked me and said the name had sounded good over some beers one night, but later they didn't know. "The Little Men" being rather a prudish group, had made them change it to "The Big O" and Gladys Fabum wouldn't even mention the magazine, but called it "that magazine." I was honestly sorry to hear of this circumstance and told him so, commenting that fandom would think that Sam Merwin influenced their decision with his "But why don't they change that name?" in his fanzine column. ((To show you just how bad some people are, Tom even liked the name "OOPSLA" first time he saw it and didn't have to have his arm twisted once--a refreshing change.--ed.)) Cole then surprised me by revealing that Sam Mines had taken over the mag.

The name of the club, Les said, is "The Elves', Gnomes' and Little Men's ScienceFiction, Chowder and Marching Society" (Ghu knows why they named it that and their fanzine Rhodomagnetic Digest! Wonderful sense of humor, no doubt.)

Mare obyooboyoboy
He referred to the club and the zine as "The Little Men" and "The Digest." Believe me, I can see why!

We finally got around to my excuse for calling and I found out I was in Oakland rather than Berkeley! That man on the car had thought I meant the 25 hundred block in Oakland! I was somewhat abashed and tried to make excuses to Les so he wouldn't think I was a complete fool. I think I succeeded somewhat. Anyway, he told me what to do and I did.

Fought the transportation system again and finally arrived at the Garden Library only to find it was closed. It's a small place (a regular library) with the windows filled with stf books and probably the inside as well. Must do a wonderful job of converting ordinary people to fandom. ((We're not ordinary people? --ed.))

I asked a native how to get to the Greyhound bus station. It was fifteen blocks away and I was tired as heck (having walked all over Oakland) but my finances were running low and I wanted to get back to the base without being AWOL so I walked. I found it had moved!!

Which made me very hungry.

So I caught a bus to the new location, got me something to eat, and got safely back to good old Mare Island where I hit the hay until "All Mess: Cooks to the Mess Hall" yesterday morning.

Was quite antexperience. fanzine Rhodomagnetic Digest! Wonderful sense of humor, no doubt.)

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We finally got around to my excuse for calling and I found out I was in Oakland rather than Berkeley! That man on the car had thought

by Moo Fann (Joe's brother), on
what's going on in sf fandom**

We hear that old Box 260 has bit the dust in Bloomington, Ill. and are sorry to see it go. Bob has packed up and moved from that historic old monument to a larger box--namely 702. In the words of Tucker himself: "The number lacks magic."

Whilst the CCF (to you fan who are behind the times--the Crusade to Clean up Fandom--as deemed to failure as its famous precedents) is racing wildly up and down fandom, this editor sits back and laughs. It is quite a funny situation if you sit back and see it objectively. Some of the points brought up by the CCF are so insane that I can't really believe the old crusader actually meant them in earnest. Even I can see that no person will every be able to tell a fan how to do, print his fanzine or what to print in it. For one the most independent people there are, and you might just as well realize it. When fanzines are dictated by any person or body, they will die. Fanzines just aren't able to be dictated. Why? Well, why are they printed in the first place? Because a group or club wants them to be. No, but there are O-D's which are, and they are usually the "cleanest" fanzines there are. No, fanzines are put out solely because the editor wants to put out a fanzine. So, let's get a laugh out of the CCF and not an argument.

Another funny thing that attempt to change the name of ing' could like "TENTH ANNUAL" and will be a "really res-a big joke that is. Who where you can't have a little straight laced as all that... want to go very much, after use that big ungainly mouth-want to talk about next know about you, but I'm not. Not when I can still say "Chicon" I'm not. And fie to Eric Kershak. Maybe he means well, but he's sure trying to pick a poor way to show it.



is going on just now is the the Chicon to some highfalut-SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION" pectable convention." What wants to go to a convention fun. If it's going to be as Oh, well, I guess I didn't all. But are we going to ful of words each time we year's convention? I don't

We hear that Startling Stories, having given us a thrill by going monthly has also given a letdown by beginning to print more novelettes instead of novels, which we love. And that the Wonder Story Annual will be smaller than ever this year. This is an upward trend?

Anybody notice JSP's recent change of format? I like it very much and only hope JWC doesn't decide to change back. --and has anyone seen an issue of Galaxy Science Fiction Novels lately?? I have heard vague rumors of its folding, but no definite word has reached these ears. I hope not, as it is one of the best mags sold today.

WRITERS: we hear the great team of Fred Brown and Mack Reynolds are cooking up an anthology for us in the near future. We certainly hope so, as that is the best news yet.

LAST THOTS DEPT: I wonder when Popular Publications will get on the ball and bring us back the old FANTASTIC NOVELS, which was by far the best fantasy mag on the market. When it folded, the publishers told me it was only temporary, but it already seems to have been gone too long. I want it back, do you??

#2

At last I shall have done with this con-founded thing which drives me to my grave. -Shakesword.

Or, how to publish a fanzine and stay insane.

This is my final (thank Ghy) editorial of my first (um!) issue. Ain't it a magnificent spectacle, tho? Mostly spectacle, I'm afraid. --

This is mostly thankews. My thanks go to Roy Wheaton for moral support and advice and also some illo's for OOPS. And to Lee Hoffman who told me the first facts of life about pubbing--also to Shelvy and McCain for the same thing, altho they seemed to take a dour outlook on it. Thanks to two swell artists, Dave Stone and Ray Capella for some of the best fanart I've ever seen--I only wish I could reproduce it on a stencil as good as they can draw it or the original--also to Bob Fultz for a wonderful cover which you'll see next issue. Thanx to Rog Phillips for help on his article and to Tom Covington for a swell letter from which I swiped his story--Also Lee again for her fanfile.

Thanks to Gerry de la Ree for my first ad which really helped out on the money end--and to Bill Berger and Ed Noble for theirs. Thanks to, to ABDick for the help they've given me.

My special thanks go to my first subbers--Roy Wheaton, Bob Fultz, Redd Boggs, Bill Berger, my folks and grandmother, Sheldon Deretchin, RF Higgins and Doug Mitchell.

The many people don't seem to agree on my choice of a name, I'm gonna stick with it. Something else I like is Ken Beale's editorial about Conventions in BEWARE #2. He--I--we think that those who pay their buck but don't attend should have a vote by mail in the next con site. Why should just those that attend have the final say? After all, the con they're voting on is for the next year, not the year that they're there. What do you think of that? Wanta start the ball rolling in time to get that changed for '52 and the Chicon, flee (typo) fellers? I do, so let's go. Which brings to mind--who's going to the Chicon that might drive thru Salt Lake City on the way??

Seems like this issue is mostly editorial, darn it, but there just isn't enough material. Why don't you write something? Be a BNF in '52 and contribute to some worthy fanzine.

My further apologies for the poor work I've done this ish, and sincere promise for a better "next issue" and for the rest of the year. I hope you have fun in fandom in '52.

DEADLINE for next issue is February 4th, 1952. Hurry! And all you fen--don't forget to write!

Gregg

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