



illo by Joe Pearson

PHILCON

convention report by JODIE OFFUTT

10

ORGANLEGGERS

The fanzine of news, opinion, fact, nonfact, rumor, in-depth reportage, shallow subterfuge, solicitation, hassle and royal nonesytch. For subs 7/\$1 is the prevailing rate payable to the head propagandist Mike Glycer at 14974 Osceola St., Sylmar CA 91342. The mimeo is dead, long live the mimeo. Inside:

PHILCON, report by Jodie Offutt
LASFS OPENS CLUBHOUSE
FUGGHEAD OF THE YEAR
RANQUEFIT
DAN ALDERSON
ZOCCHI GAMES DATA
NEW HAVEN SF CLUB
TORCON CLIPS
TAFF COMMENTS

And a heap of other details.....

In the limo coming in from the airport we discovered that the Marriot Maze Motor Hotel was having another group besides the Philcon: a student nurse convention. We met a doctor who was there to recruit for the Appalachian hospitals. He said the sf con sounded interesting and that he'd try to take care of the nurses in the daytime and hit the other one at night. He did, too; I saw him at two or three parties, wearing a badge on each shoulder.

There were at least five hundred people registered. Ted Pauls and Dennis McCunney were wondering where they might obtain more nametags. As a result, places were pretty crowded most of the time. At the con suite Friday night, the two rooms as well as the hall were so crowded it was hard to know if there was anybody there I wanted to see. I didn't stay long. There were plenty of parties to hit.

In the hall beside the registration desk there seemed to be a perpetual singing and playing session: guitars, flutes and other woodwind instruments I've never seen. Once when we came along several people were playing Greensleeves and Andy just slid down the wall at hearing his all time favorite played so prettily. The Huckster room had a wide variety of stuff -- pb's, comics, magazines, and Sherna Burley's pretty things. There were a lot of things in the Art Show that I'd seen in Pittsburgh, but there were some new and different things, too, including Mike Hinge and his posters.

On Saturday there was an Anthologist's Panel, a Juvenile SF Panel, and Milt Rothman's talk on "What Physicists are Thinking These Days." Everything was well attended. Saturday night there was a Meet The Artnurs Party where a kid with an autograph book asked me if Mike Glicksohn was famous or just a friend when I took Mike's picture. (I told him he was a famous friend and to get his autograph because Mike has a Hugo.)

On Sunday there was a Spouse's Panel on which I participated along with Catherine De Camp, Gay Haldeman and George Rae Cogswell. It was kind of interesting to have done it, but I doubt that I will again. I'm not that comfortable in front of so many people.

A.E. van Vogt was the principal speaker. He spoke on "Science Fiction: What is it good for?" The conclosed with a panel on Lovecraft. About a dozen or so members of SFWA attended a meeting on Sunday.

Now about the Marriott Maze. The place has 10 buildings. Some of them are connected and some of them aren't. Some of them have four floors some have three and one has five. Some of the elevators go to some of the floors and some go to others. The elevators themselves are tucked away at the ends of various corridors. Lest you think I'm exaggerating, you are given a map along with your doorkey. I spent a lot of time trying to get from building K to D and back again; I skipped altogether the party in E.

I understand the Marriott is being considered for the worldcon if Philly gets the '77 bid. There is no way it would work, even without the student nurses giggling up and down the halls.



L.A.S.E.S.

BY TALLULAH
FUGGHEAD

Christmas season came early to Tinsel Town as the members of the nation's oldest science fiction club gathered to unwrap their new toy, the Clubhouse. Announcements had been sent to the roster of former attendees and to several pros in the area inviting them to attend. 108 people showed up to vibrate and soak up the *gemutlichkeit*. Pros included Larry Niven, Jerry Pournelle, Ray Bradbury, Harlan Ellison, George Clayton Johnson, Ted Sturgeon, Mitchell Harding, Ron Cobb and who else but Forry Ackerman.

Despite the crunch, the meeting went extremely smoothly and even started on time. Pournelle, as President of the SFWA, read a congratulatory speech and relayed a very warm and egoboosting phonecall from Robert Heinlein. Ackerman talked about the club's origins, and read a list of the loved departed, like Ron Ellick. The program was a slide show of the history of LASFS meeting places, including a Polaroid slide of Forry taken minutes before at THE Clubhouse, which LASFS may even decide to formally name "Evans-Freehafer Hall," to honor a lapsed Tradition. Traditionally, this type of program would evacuate the meeting more than the usual program, but interest held up.

LASFS, of course, is an excuse to talk; some quiet types listen, instead, but they aren't really faaaans, now are they? So the "meeting" exists on three levels: The Formal Meeting cum Program, the groupings that talk to each other outside the meeting, and the APA L collation and attendant talking. Praise Herbie and pass the insulation.

The attendees were too impressed by the actual B*U*I*L*D*I*N*G and the Population Density (as dense as usual) to infight, though Bjo suffered from Crowdsrophobia. The one anticipated issue, smoking, turned out to be no problem due to the evening breeze and the ceiling fans.

Physically, the modest bungalow (fire marshal rated at 80 people max) has a meeting room the size of two living room cubicles (and thus half is paneled, half is painted an orchish yellow, with no trace of the knocked-down wall that separated them). The den is also paneled, but will soon be LASFS Library book-lined. Kitchen is painted green, service room blue, and the corridor reddish-purple, color-coordinated by Early Scrounge. \$25 grand paid down, with the remaining \$7,000 handled by personal bank loans, which will have to be repaid.

The chairs were personally paid for so swiftly, with plaques ("endowed" as the term goes) that a couple of paid-for hoaxes have to be combined with others, or something. LASFS may have some deadbeat members, but two hoaxes have dues paid scrupulously by their perpetrators. Fan Historians are alerted that the first person to utilize the Lasfs Toilet during a meeting was Ray Bradbury. The seat will be endowed by the Ted White Memorial Fund. Remember, Organlegger is the first magazine since the early days of the Cult to discuss how well-endowed Ted White is.

A hundred copies of a 65-page APA L were collated and distributed in amongst the program and talking, and eventually the meeting dispersed to check out nearby restaurants for the after-meeting discussions.

About ten years to the day before this meeting, the Building Fund was started, and behold, we have the first Fandemonium. Well, Talu has to cover the Fatty Arbuckle scandal now, so goodbye until tomorrow.

((Rumors abound that Tallulah is a fan whose writing style will be recognizable instantly by fans who have been active some years in the past.))

TO THE LOS ANGELES SCIENCE FANTASY SOCIETY, INC.
from the Science Fiction Writers of America.

Science fiction clubs and SF fandom are a nearly unique phenomenon. Few other literary genre enjoy this kind of enthusiastic support from their readers. Not long ago, the Los Angeles Shakespeare Society lost its clubhouse -- and here is LASFS, moving into its own.

We're the wave of the future, all right. We presume that within a few years you will install a Dean Drive or Daleth Effect engines or some

other means of locomotion for a tour of the solar system.

We trust that we'll be invited for the second cruise.

On behalf of all the members of the SFWA, congratulations to LASFS, Inc. on the realization of a dream.

/signed/

Jerry Pournelle

To the Officers and Members of LASFS:

At last a home of our own!! I joined the LASFS in December of 1938, or possibly January 1939. It was at a meeting of the Hollywood chapter at which Forrest J. announced that a new magazine -- UNKNOWN WORLDS -- would be on the stands in February 1939; so that makes me a junior member, as the club was established five years earlier.

I met Russ Hodgkins that night, and other old timers. Morajo, Forrest J., Doc Daugherty, and others -- then started attending meetings at Clifton's Cafeteria and met Hank Kuttner, Jack Williamson, Julie Schwartz, Bob Olson, Frank Brady, Ray Bradbury, Bruce Yerke, Pogo and many others. I remained active until after Pearl Harbor, then settled in Colorado after the war -- and have never joined any other SF club, and thought of myself as still a member. In fact I was told so several years running.

What is your lifetime non-resident fee for an old crotch whose life expectancy is now 13 years, if they don't lynch him first? I'll pay it.

Again, congratulations to us all on achieving a dream that started almost 40 years ago -- and seemed as fantastic then as atomic bombs, nuclear power, men on the moon, and other such nonsense -- nonsense to all practical, clearthinking, sober citizens who wouldn't be caught dead reading one of those silly magazines with space ships on the cover.

Warmest greetings to my fellow dreamers.

/signed/

Robert A. Heinlein.

Dear and valued LASFS

Without readers a writer would be somewhat less than nothing. Without the SF reader, the most passionate and talented SF writer would have nowhere to go. Without the SF fan, who is the most ardent and the most articulate of all readers, I would have been without the notice and encouragement which has been so valuable to me all my writing life.

LASFS is the archetype of fandom, and as I celebrate this occasion with you, I welcome the chance to express my gratitude. Thank you.

/signed/

Theodore Sturgeon

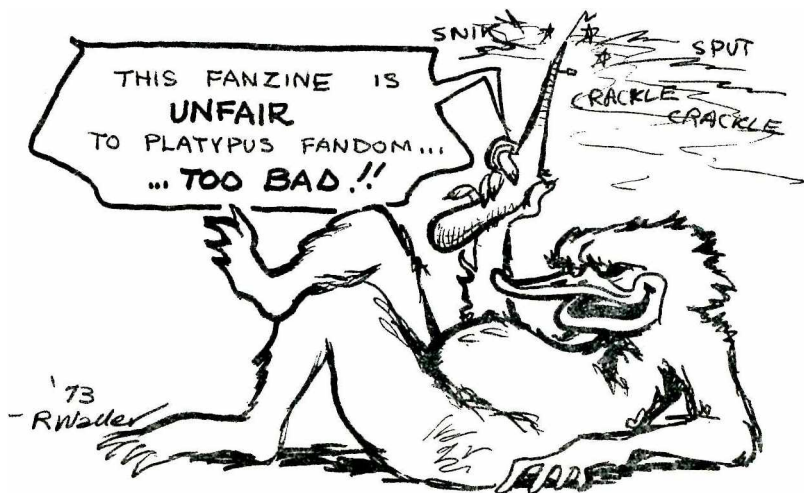
(transcripts lifted from Warren & Miller; DE PROFUNDIS 66)

OOK

RANQUEFIT HELD November 11 saw the first putrid benefit dinner and auction ever staged, taking place at the LASFS Clubhouse. With Pro Guest of Honor George Clayton Johnson, and Fan Guest of Honor Sherry Gottlieb in the honored roles, Sunday dinner was staged at a McDonald's in North Hollywood. Then at the Clubhouse the Ranq Benefit (Ranquefit) for LASFS and Sherry Gottlieb's Change of Hobbitt Bookstore got under way with Bruce Pelz auctioning a variety of putrid items including a scholarly essay by Dracula Society president Reed, softcore porno by "Cord Wainer", Harness-drawn certificates of sale for "The Burbank Bridge" and "Devonia", a lifetime supply of pencil leads (plus a razor blade -- in case you run short), and a 3' diameter golden pith helmet. The proceeds were divided between LASFS (a little over 50%), The Change of Hobbitt (25%), the Church of Herbangelism and the GoH's dinners. ...And I was reimbursed for traveling to Las Vegas to present the bid (just kidding),... Sometime Sherry has got to come up with that publicity material for CoH so I can run it.

THE FUGGHEAD OF THE YEAR CONTEST is also under way at LASFS with one of the most prodigious and competitive fields ever nominated. With nominees entered at 50¢ a shot, voted for on the basis of a cent per vote and two cents per subtracted vote, the slate reads:

Bill Warren	Chuck Crayne	LASFS Inc.
Frank Gasperik	Tom Collins	LASFS Smokers
Ted White	Andy Porter	Putridity
LASFS Anti-smokers	LASFS	Matthew Tepper
Dan Goodman	Franz Kafka	Mike Glycer



FROM THE GRAPEVINE (AND OTHER WIRETAPS): RON BOUNDS has been picked to temporarily chair the DISCON II committee while the chair Haldemans are circulating the countryside in their bus... ARNIE & JOYCE KATZ are folding the popular one-sheeter WOODEN NICKEL and reviving FIATOL as a biweekly faanish newszine. Sez Arnie "We always regretted that gafia caught us in its icy clutch after the three issues we did last year, because the response was most encouraging, and now we hope we'll have the chance to do it right. So, send news." The Katzes will be sent all issues of ORGAN-LEIGER... A few TORCON 2 reports are available: Cy Chauvin and Sheryl Birkhead have brief ones in STARSHIP TRIPE #5 (Mike Gorra, 199 Great Neck Rd., Waterford CT 06385) for 35¢; Frank Balazs (19 High St., Croton-on-Hudson NY) may have extra copies for assiduous beggars... Doug Leingang has gafiated---right on schedule for the fifth time... MIKE GLICKSON will begin reviewing fms in PREHENSILE in #11. Publication by New Year's... FAPA ELECTION RESULTS: Redd Boggs, President; Dave Hulan, Vice President; Bill Evans, 14100 Canterbury Ln, Rockville MD 20853, Secretary-Treasurer; Gregg Calkins, Official Editor; there are now 33 on the waitlist -- to get on, send a buck to Bill Evans with info on what fmz you have been in or published (includes apazines)...

FLASH?

NEWS FROM THE FRONT:

(by Dan Goodman): When asked what he intended to do with his share of the loot from LACon, Treasurer Dan Alderson said, "I'm going to buy the moon." (Presumably Luna -- Earth's largest natural satellite.) While the amounts allegedly ripped off don't seem to provide that much money, Mr. Alderson reminded all that he works at Jet Propulsion Laboratory, and is therefore entitled to an employee's discount.

(by Jim Carleton): Once again, Dan Alderson's name was misspelled, this time at Mythcon IV, where it wound up being spelled, predictably, Daniel J. Anderson. However, he took the situation well in hand, as, when he discovered the mistake, he quickly doodled on his membership card.... "no, no, it's Alderson!"

NEWS FROM THE MIDDLE:

(by Arnie Katz): ...I thought you might be interested in more complete info on the Star Trek game you mentioned. The ST game, which matched ships of the Romulan and Klingon civilizations against the Enterprise, is no longer available according to designer Lou Zocchi. However, the game mechanics have been carried over in Zocchi's latest productions, Alien Space. The new game contains eight different spaceships, each with its own unique type of weaponry. Each player pilots one ship and attempts to destroy all other opposition. I haven't played the game myself, but Zocchi's game designing credentials (Luftwaffe for Avalon Hill, Battle of Britain for Renwal/GameScience, etc.) are fairly impressive so it's probably worth \$4 to check it out. The game is obtainable from Spartan International, Inc., Box 1017, Bellflower CA 90706.

(by Ed Slavinsky): ...I'm happy to report that Connecticut has its own fan club, the New Haven Science Fiction & Fantasy Association. We now number about sixteen. About half that number are neos, but very talented ones. Our genzine, named EDELSQUATCH, is scheduled to appear in the spring. We would appreciate you mentioning us ...

NEW HAVEN SCIENCE FICTION & FANTASY ASSOCIATION

c/o Ed Slavinsky

100 York St. #3-S

New Haven, CONN 06511

ph. no. (203) 776-7048

editor typo alert: actually, that's Edelquatsch. Ref to what?

NEWS FROM THE REAR:

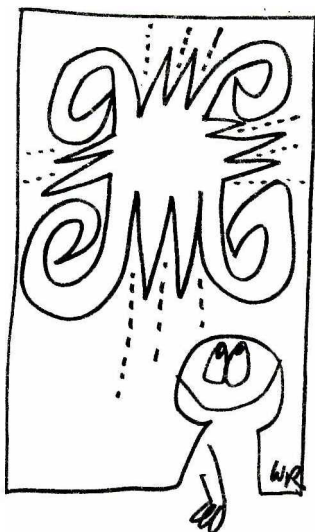
(by Paul Walker): ...Robert Chilson, Analog's best writer, in my opinion, has sold his first novel to DAW: "The Curtain Falls." He says it's a wild takeoff on old sf themes from Burroughs to Lovecraft. He was amazed it sold. Sterling E. Lanier, creator of the Brigadier Ffelowes stories, has his second novel out, HIRO'S JOURNEY, which has been bought by Bantam. It's volume one of a trilogy. Lanier, a very nice guy, former editor at Chilton, who edited DUNE, no less, attended his first con in Toronto. Had a ball, he tells me. Another friend reports he was last seen staggering down the hall with Gordon Dickson at four in the morning. He says that he and Dickson were trying to put Lafferty to bed, but the old man drank them under a table. Dean Koontz says he's left sf for good. He prefers suspense fiction, and is making a bundle at it. All kinds of movie offers. He's agreed to try a screenplay. Says it looks a lot easier than a novel. But I've heard that before.

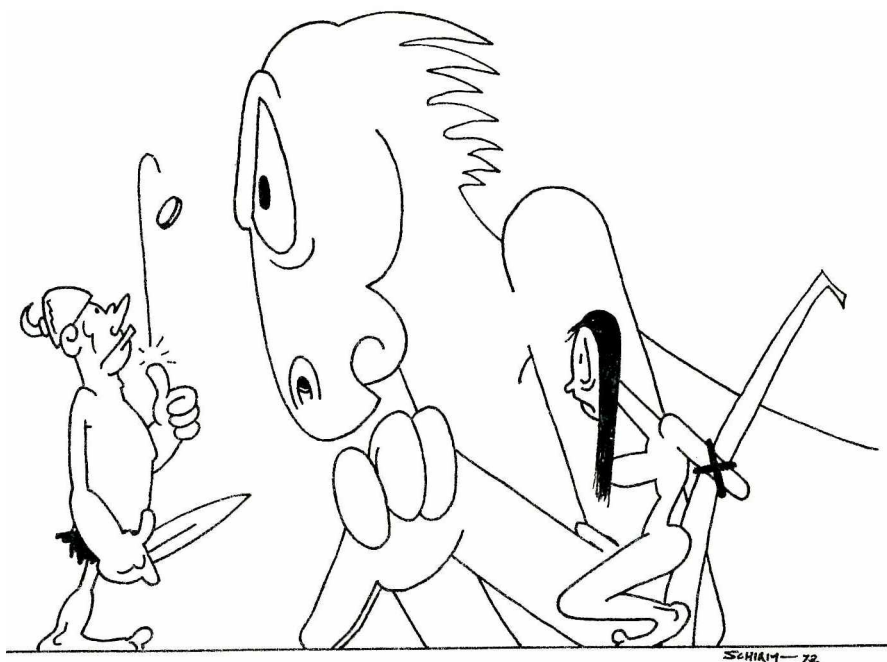
TORTURED FOR HERBIE: Jim Kennedy of Mesa, Arizona, reports to his herbangelist superiors that while garbed in his clerical robe, and soliciting for Herbie on the streets of his town, he was ticketed. Jim enclosed a photo of the incident in a letter to Elliot "Elst" Weinstein, who immediately declared Kennedy a martyr to the faith. Incidentally, the second installment of the Herbangelist Babble Society (HERBABA) will soon be out. Members of the faith, or those wishing to convert, get their copy for free, others may get one for 25¢ (7001 Park Manor Av., North Hollywood CA).

A DECLARATION FOR ED CAGLE: Some people have been asking where Cagle and I stand. I usually stand on a pile of unread crudzines 21 miles north of Los Angeles City Hall. The US Coast and Geodetic Survey has yet to report in from the wilds of Kansas on their determination of where Ed Cagle stands. Be it noted, however, that I think Ed is great, and that his zine ought to be nominated for a Hugo (no shit). Even if certain of his NASFiC pronouncements have been at odds with mine. Do I have to put "Hi Ed!" after every remark I make about the man? (Hi Ed!)

REDRESS OF GRIEVANCES: My statement that no over-the-table memberships for the NASFiC were sold at TORCON was erroneous. But still not a significant fraction of the total was sold there. My apologies to anyone naive enough to think a ripoff was in the works. But then isn't there always somebody who is?

TELEVISION STAR: While attending the USC/UCLA game recently, with a good seat on the 40 yard line, the cameras got one fair shot of your editor in the mob up behind the tuba section of the USC band. Yeah, that's me there in the yellow shirt and brown coat. Look for me at the Rose Bowl. Knowing most fen have no enthusiasm for spectator sports, I expect that's about the only reason, albeit insignificant, they'll have to see the game. (Norm -- see if you can get Lou to switch channels from Roller Derby that day, OK?) No autographs, just throw WOODEN NICKELS.





into the wind

by Irvin Koch, 835 Chattanooga Bank Bldg., Chattanooga TN 37402

NEW ORLEANS, THE PLACE FOR THE
WORLDCON IN 1976*****

Actually this mini-article should be about what the reasons are for having a worldcon in any one place over any

other. It is first before all a good idea TO VOTE in the Worldcon bidding. It appears to be standard practice for less than 40% (correct me on this if you have better data) who go to a Worldcon to vote, even by mail, for the con they go to, the next one, or the Hugos. If I need to explain the evils of not voting, forget it.

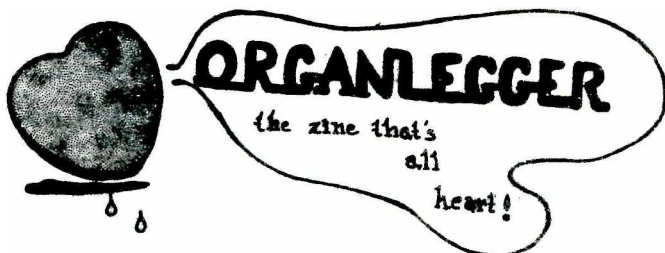
But I'm campaigning for New Orleans to have the Worldcon in 1976 or whenever it is next eligible. And, as usual, the reasoning is childish, but perfectly good for fan decisions.

Number one: the bidding committee must be stable enough and have support enough beyond its local area to be able to hold a con. Many if not most bidding committees disintegrate before the voting. New Orleans '76 bidding committee as headed by Don Markstein and John Guidry, supported by many people in New Orleans, and assisted by people who they started recruiting in LA or even in 1970, are perfectly capable. They won't have a five ring circus like some cons nor will they stage a con with fatal flaws in dealings with the hotel, nor in organization of events. They got a monster-size hotel early in the game and simply profited by the experience of previous cons. They have run DeepSouthCons of some size. They have been to many cons both in and out of the south. They know what they are doing and also won't overdo it. Aside from that, a Worldcon is pretty well what the individual makes it. Once the bid is won -- everything is attracted to it.

Needless to say, the opposition is not unqualified -- they merely have some fatal flaws. I'll not run them down. Just ask them closely about their plans and see if you don't get a "make friends and influence people" answer -- not solid plans.

Secondly, there is the city. New Orleans is a damn good playground. No opposition city can seriously claim better in this.

Third there is the "we haven't had one in awhile" bit. Others dispute this, but holding a con in a place simply because the area hasn't had a Worldcon in too long is a valid reason provided the first qualification is met and the second is either in the city's favor or all are equal. Fans like to go to different places. New Orleans had a Worldcon once before -- in 1952. The other area of the Central Zone likely to produce a bid or is bidding already has had the con every other time the Central Zone has been eligible. Yes, there are good reasons the Midwest has had it all but once and the South only once. And you'd better believe it's the other way around now. There are more fen and activities in the South now than in the Midwest -- unfortunately it's still more spread out and is cut between two Worldcon zones. The South of Fannish America was simply not extant when the zones were made up. There has been more "discrimination" (not really a good word, but you get what I mean) against Souther Conventions than ever against International Conventions. And the South deserves a Worldcon. And New Orleans has been after it the longest and has the most going for it. New Orleans -- '76.



ZINES AND RUMORS OF ZINES: It appears that LOCUS may soon go to an alternating format where one issue will be offset, containing reviews and other less time-valued information, and the following issue will contain current news published via mimeo.

COAS: MIKE GLICKSOHN 141 High Park Ave., Toronto ONT M6P 253 CANADA
PREFE 314 W. 88th St., New York NY 10024

progress report 1

WESTERCON DATA: The first progress report for the 1975 Westercon -- oakLAcon, Westercon 28 -- has gone to press and will be circulated shortly. Or longly, as the committee decides.* (This has been a preemptive strike pun -- if a real pun had existed, you would have been asked to tune your radio in to KFAN or WSFA for further tomfoolery...) The third Progress Report for Westercon 27 (1974 in Santa Barbara) is about to go to press: those desiring advertising space should submit their copy (camera ready, 6"x10½", or fractions thereof) by December 15. See payment schedule below.

WESTERCON 27: July 3 - July 7, 1974 at the Francisco Torres, 6850 El Colegio Rd., Golata CA 93017.

FRED PATTF chairman; BRUCE PELZ, treasurer; MIKE GLYER, publications; ELAYNE FRANCES, secretary; LOIS NEWMAN, sales representative; BILL WARREN, audio-visual; LEE GOLD, membership; BARRY GOLD, special services; JOHN & BJO TRIMBLE, art show; ELAYNE FRANCES & MARILYN NIVEN, Fashion Show; WILLIAM TUNING, Santa Barbara Liaison

PRO GoH: Philip K. Dick FAN GoH: Charles Burbee

Membership (through May 1974): \$5 attending
\$3 supporting
\$2 child (under 12 at Con)

Room and Board: (for duration of con or as specified)
(meal Wednesday excl.) \$65 Single
\$60 Double
\$30 Meals only

(for Friday and Saturday only) \$33 Single
\$30 Double

(Dinner Wednesday night): \$2.50 extra

For further data and copy of PR, or for membership, send correspondence, and make checks payable, to WESTERCON XXVII, PO Box 1, Santa Monica CA 90406.

PR 3 Ad rates: Full, \$10; Half, \$7.50; Quarter, \$4; One line, \$2

WESTERCON 28: Leamington Hotel, Oakland, July 4 weekend 1975.

LOIS NEWMAN & CRAIG MILLER, chairmen; BRUCE PELZ, treasurer; ALVA ROGERS, hotel relations; PAT ZOTTI, membership; TENY ZUBER, secretary; CYNDI DRESSSEL, press & guests; MILT STEVENS, PROGRAM; MIKE GLYER, publications; ERIC HOFFMAN, film acquisition; CHUCK SPERO, film projection; J. BEN STARK, sales...

PRO GoH: David Gerrold FAN GoHs: Charlie & Dena Brown
SPECIAL GoHs: Ian & Betty Ballantine

For copy of PR and full data, write WESTERCON 28, PO Box 24560, Los Angeles, Ca. 90024

NEWSE

readers, with pen and hemp neckties
.....

LEN MOFFATT Irvin Koch's arguments against DUFF
Box 4456 TAFF and TOFF (Organlegger #9) are
Downey CA 90241 so patently ridiculous that I can't
help thinking that his column is
some sort of put-on in a misguided
effort to create a red-hot discussion
that would self-perpetuate his
column.

However, I am going to assume that
Irvin is Sincere and really believes
the bullshit he has written, and
will begin by commenting on the "reasons"
he gives for not supporting
fandom's self-perpetuating travel
funds and candidates:

(A) The nominations are NOT controlled
by a relatively small oligarchy.
Of course, I can speak only for
TAFF, but I am sure that DUFF and
TOFF are administered in much the
same way that TAFF is.

The nominations are controlled by
those who are willing to participate.
If you have been in fandom for
a couple of years (not five, not
ten, twenty, or more -- only

two) you can be a nominator for a TAFF candidate -- or you may be a candidate. Of course it helps if you have been active enough in fandom to become fairly well known, and such activity does require a certain amount of effort. In short -- within certain reasonable limits -- anyone can play. If you simply don't want to play, that's your problem. TAFF appeals to fandom at large, not only for funds but for its nominators and candidates.

(B) In the 20 years of TAFF's history there have been 19 campaigns, including the current race, and 59 candidates. I have typed up a list of these candidates in alphabetical order and include a copy with this letter....I find it hard to believe that anyone who knows anything about fandom can say that the candidates and winners "are usually of no import to fandom -- grown much lately -- at large". I agree that fandom at large needs to know more about more about TAFF, and we have been doing our best to spread the word. I will also say that it is quite possible, even probable, that there have been nominators and nominees about whom some fans could care less. By that same token, those very same nominators and nominees were obviously popular with other fans, and of course that's what makes it a race. The fact that fandom is larger means that there are more fans to participate -- what's so bad about that?

(C) There's nothing wrong with any self-perpetuating institution or idea if it is doing good. If it adds to the fun of the hobby, it is obviously doing good. And it is only as good as the people doing it -- that includes not only the administrators but all of the fans who participate. TAFF is for the fans and cannot exist without their support. The administrators are not gods -- they are more akin to workhorses. Once a fan has won TAFF and subsequently becomes an administrator the next 2 or 3 years he finds himself becoming a publicity agent, a PR man, a bookkeeper, etc., all rolled into one. During that period of time he cannot nominate or even vote in the elections. (And if he also elects to publish a trip report, he probably has filled his cup of crifanac to the brim and overflowing as he

was probably already involved with various forms of fanac before he stood for TAFF.)

(D) I agree that 3 or 4 (or more, for that matter) may deserve to win TAFF in any one year, but I do not agree that "decades may go by without anyone being worthy of such an award." It is not, after all, an award for a lifetime of service to the company. The candidates are people who have done something in fandom that makes other fans believe that they deserve the award. It is a popularity contest, and it is also an honor bestowed on those who fans think will make a good ambassador for their country, and -- hopefully -- a good administrator of the fund.

Of the 59 candidates thus far, there are many who didn't win, but should stand again because (as I've said elsewhere) it is no dishonor to lose. Being nominated is in itself an honor. And on top of that, there are many fans in fandom at large, grown much lately --to be sure, who deserve to be nominated. I don't know what geography and demography have to do with it. DUFF, TAFF and TOFF are set up to cover most, if not all, of the world's fannish population. Ideally I would like to see them combined into one, with continuing campaigns to help 3 or 4 (or more) fans travel every year to all the fannish points of the world -- but that is too much to hope for.

As for the special fund campaigns, I have always been for them. Fandom is large enough to support self-perpetuating travel funds for one person. That has already been proven. If there were no "institutions" such as TAFF, DUFF and TOFF there would have to be more special fund campaigns, and that puts it pretty much on a catch-as-catch-can basis.

Fans may want to bring someone over here every year, or send someone overseas every year, but as always, there are only a few who are willing to do the work of mounting such campaigns. A TAFF winner, however, knows that he or she is obligated to do work after they've made their trip, so that is enough to keep the fund going year after year and seeing to it that some good fan is able to make the trip.

TAFF is not a charity, by the way. I've said this before and I'll keep on saying it because it is the plain, unvarnished truth. The money collected in the TAFF campaigns only helps the winner make the trip -- usually is just enough to cover transportation cost to and from the host country. The winner (hopefully) will save on hotel bills, etc. thanks to the individual generosity of fans in the host country and the convention committee of the con he attends. If he wants to buy souvenirs and wotever, or treat friends to a meal or a drink, he has to have a little money of his own.

It would be nice if each and every fan in fandom-at-large donated to TAFF -- then perhaps it would be an all-expenses-paid trip for the winner, but I'm not that much of an optimist. Fans are no different (no better, no worse) than people everywhere in the world. Some are generous and think it is fun to help others. Some are selfish and give of their time, energy and money to nobody. Some are too lazy or apathetic to do anything other than merely exist, which sort of puts them in the selfish category. Some go off half-cocked and gripe about things they know nothing about. They may have a little knowledge of the subject, but you know the old saw on that one, and quite true it is.

I know that there are fans who don't know what TAFF is all about. They perhaps have heard of it but haven't bothered to try to learn more. I know that TAFF needs more publicity and have asked repeatedly for help and suggestions on how to get

the word to fandom-at-large. June and I have sent fliers to fanzines and fan clubs all over the place. We hope to have more TAFF info at the conventions as they come up, but what else can be done? We'll write or talk about TAFF to anyone who is willing to listen. This is an oligarchy?

-----TAFF CANDIDATES 1953-73-----

(winners)	
Forry Ackerman	'54 A. Vincent Clarke
Mal Ashworth	'55 Ken Bulmer
John Berry	'56 Lee Hoffman
Marion Z Bradley	'57 Bob Madle
Charlie Brown	'58 Ron Bennett
Gertrude Carr	'59 Don Ford
Kent Corey	'60 Eric Benccliffe
Ed Cox	'61 Ron Ellik
Frank & Ann Dietz	'62 Ethel Lindsay
Howard Devore	'63 Wally Weber
Bill Donaho	'64 Arthur Thomson
Ron Ellik	'65 Terry Carr
Dick Ellington	'66 Tom Schluck
Dick Eney	'68 Steve Stiles
Stuart Hoffman	'69 Eddie Jones
Per Insulander	'70 Elliot Shorter
Terry Jeeves	'71 Mario Bosnyak
Ted Johnstone	'73 Len, June Moffatt
.....	
Eric Jones	H.P. Sanderson
David Kyle	Hal Shapiro
Ed McNulty	Bob Shaw
Stuart Mackenzie	Bob Stenfors
Dave Newman	Lou Tabakow
Bruce Pelz	Tony Thorne
Derek Pickles	Ted Tubb
Boyd Raeburn	Ejo Wells
George Raybin	Peter Weston(*)
Peter Roberts(*)	James White
Phil Rogers	Roberta Wild
Jock Root	(*) 1974 candidate
Bill Rotsler	

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