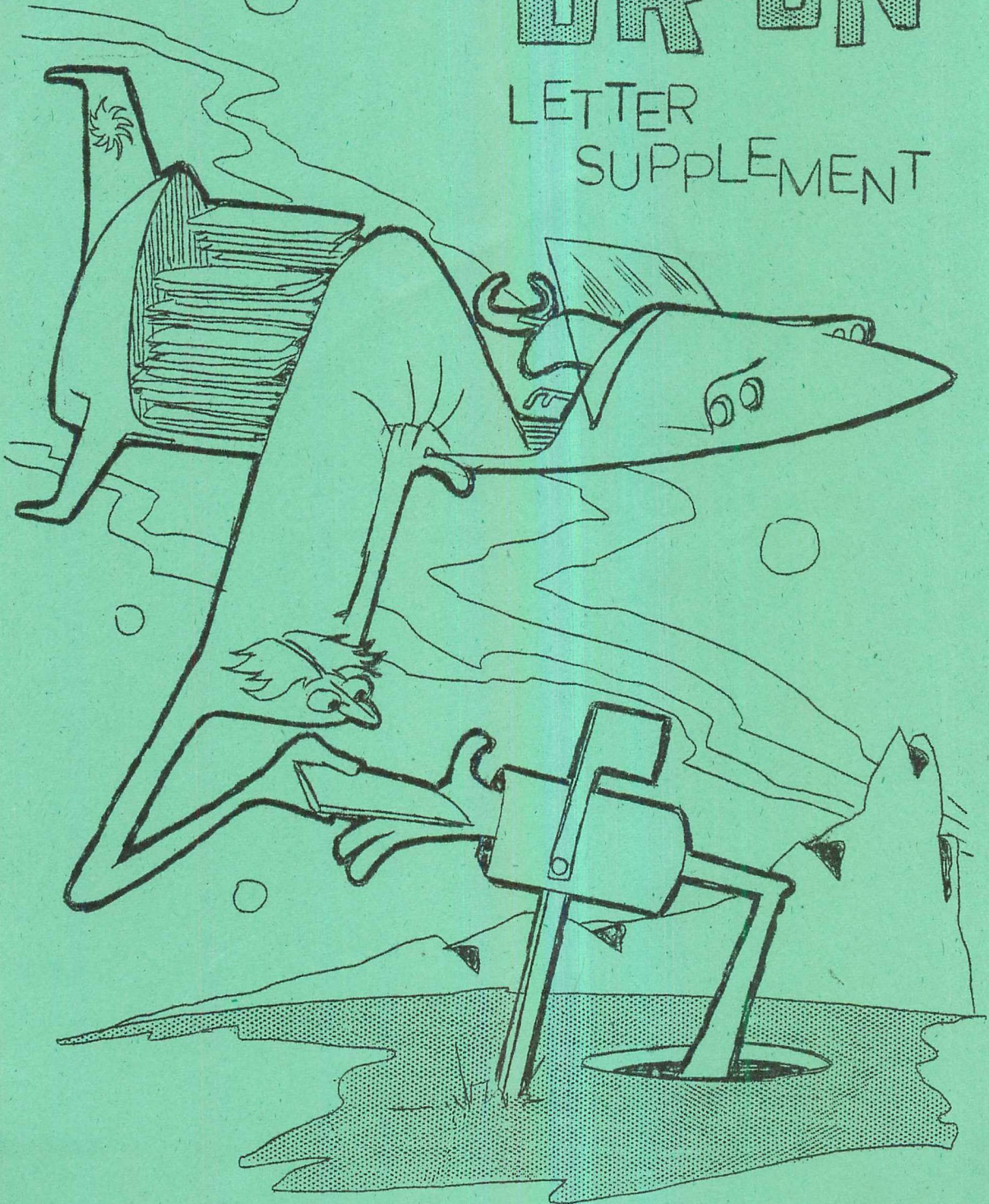
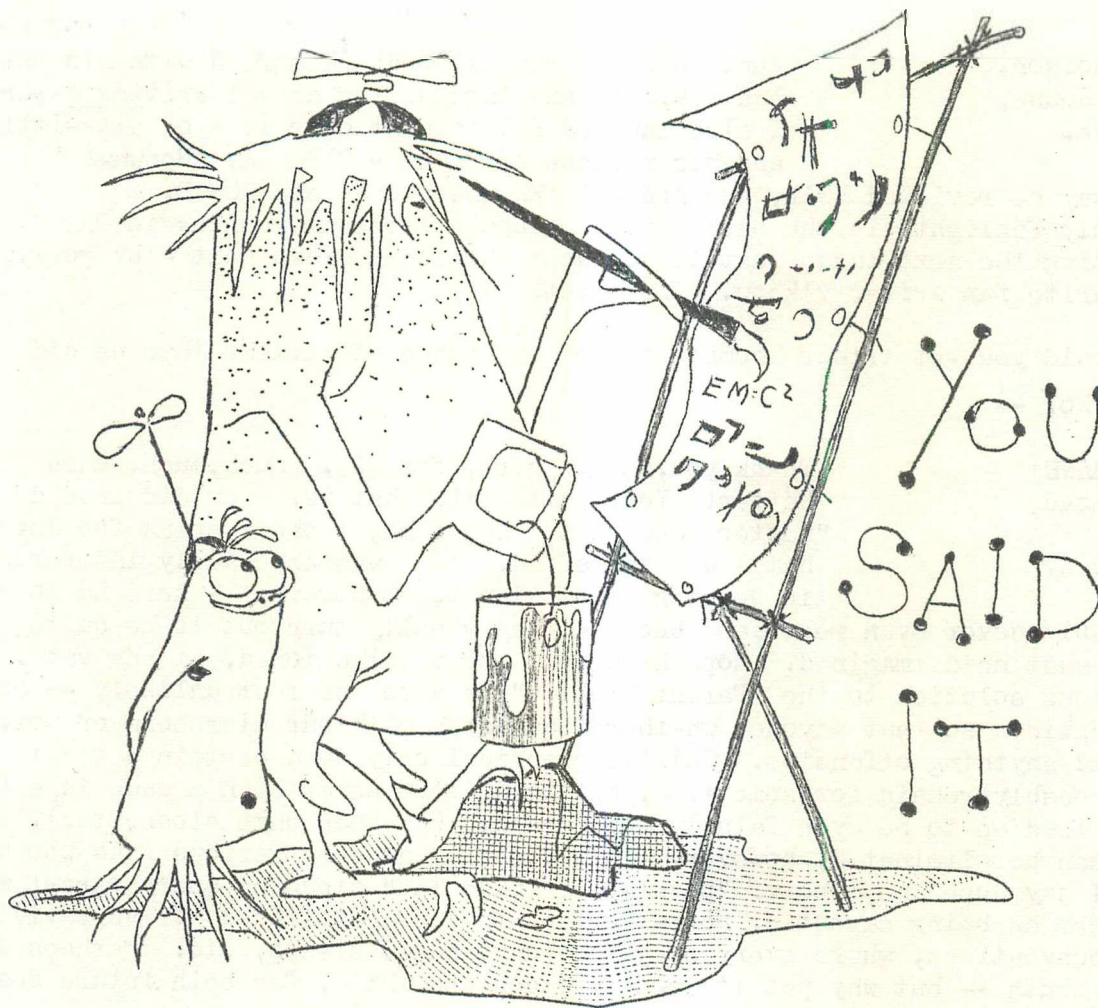


ORION²⁶

LETTER
SUPPLEMENT



And Fanzine acknowledgements.



I've got a whacking great pile of your letters here, and I owe a letter to so many of you anyway, so I shall forget all about page-count and print all which have something of interest to say.....that means just about all of them. You'll find letters in here from people of whom you've never heard before; they are breaking their way into fandom; so, tho' you may be gnashing your teeth in frustration because you write....and write to me without the courtesy of an answer, how about writing to them? They will reply and glad to do so....so will I...one day. We start the ball rolling with someone you all know.....

ARTHUR THOMSON,
17, Brockham House,
Brockham Drive.
S.W.2.

Received ORION25. A terrific issue! ATom's illos are really good! I loved his cover and department headings. I laughed fit to bust over some of them, and his little Bem on fanlights, Hooahaw! I really went for the way he did the illo for Beanies over the Border and YSI and Specs.

Certainly ATom is the best fanartist appearing in ORION, he's my favourite fanartist y'know.

I am eagerly awaiting the next issue to see what ATom draws next. Very Best.
Arthur Thomson.

P.S. Could we have more ATomillos in next ish? Yes, if you insist. For a starter what about the one up there? If you're so keen on his work you'll want to order a copy of the ATomAnthology when it comes out. Won't you?<<

ATom.

c/o Arthur Thomson,
17, Brockham House,
Brockham Drive.
S.W.2.

Received ORION25 -- a terrific issue! Arthur Thomson's
Fanlights are really good! I agreed with his ratings
and reviews, and thought the actual writing superb.
I also laughed fit to bust over lots of his witticisms
and his reviews of FANAC - SKYRACK. Hoowaw!

I loved the way he reviewed VOID, and AP/ and FEZ and EXCONN and POMAD.

Certainly Fanlights is the best review column at present running in ORION. I'm
eagerly awaiting the next issue just to see what Thomson reviews next - by golly, yes-
he's my favourite fan writer y'know. Very Best.

ATom.

P.S. Could you get Arthur Thomson to do more pages of reviews than he did
this time? -- No. --

Vic Ryan. (BANE)
2160 Sylvan Road,
Springfield,
Illinois. U.S.A.

Thank you, lover girl, for 025. Much, much, much
better! Your editorial, that is. You did indeed
"natter" enough to please me; I can't speak for Jordan,
but I was satisfied. // I was especially interested
in hearing about Alan Dodd, however -- here he told

me he'd probably never even meet fans because they usually turn out to be quite
different to what he'd imagined. Hope he wasn't too disillusioned, at any rate. //
The most obvious solution to the "Parent Problem" is also the most unlikely -- bowd-
lerize all fanzines so that anyone, whether acquainted with our microcosm or not,
could not find anything offensive. This is practical only to a certain degree:
nudes will probably remain for some time, but then, I've never seen a nude in a fnz
which was so lewd as to be even faintly pornographic (Hickman came close, tho). Some
things that can be eliminated, however, are reports on dope by various fans who have
tried same (I say dope in place of "peyote" or "mescaline" since an angry parent will
consider either as being narcotic, no matter how they are explained) or very vivid
accounts of conventions, where everyone gets drunk, never sleeps, etc. Perhaps some
of it is the truth -- but why put it down in black and white, for both future descend-
ents and parents of young neofans? -- Well, it is true that seldom do people look as

you expected them to. I know I'm always trying to guess what they look like from
their voices and then, when I meet them, or see a pic of them, they are completely
different. I wonder how much of our liking for a person depends, initially, on their
appearance? // Vic, lover boy, you are going off half-cocked. Our English language
surely has been sufficiently emasculated when compared with the robust expressions
of yore; would you do the same to con reports? Even cutting out the exaggerations
to which fan are prone, what is left would still sound most undesirable to any parent
worried about the company their offspring is keeping. To begin with; staying up all
night just to talk strikes them as completely incomprehensible. Fanzines are written
for us, not the parents. I wouldn't have the nerve to try dope of any sort for myself,
but that doesn't mean I'm not interested in reading the results from those who did
try it. Solution? Pick and choose the fnz to send to someone you know to be a young
'newfan.' --

Ken Cheslin. (Les Spinge)
18, Nrw Farm Road,
Stourbridge.
WORCS.

This of course is supposed to be my remarks about 025.
That's as good an excuse as any (Eney). // So while
I'm thinking what to write I'll press on wiv the TWO
covers, ATomillos of the 2nd class, this really because
I prefer his really outrageous BEMs to this, 'tis good

no doubt, topical too, in fact I'm darned if I know what I'm moaning about. // Actually
I like all of this ORION, the material ranges from good to very good indeed, and has
a nice atmosphere. I wouldn't like to say what I liked best, and I certainly don't

Ken Cheslin. (cntd.) intend to go thru it saying I like this, I like that, I like t'other, mostly because I don't or can't explain just why I do like certain things. I guess this is the easy way out. // I remember that I wrote to somebody or other very recently, and in my letter I said words to the effect that LoC are the life blood of a fanzine. This letter of mine could be regarded as a drop in the bucket.)) I should have told you, my buckets have holes in them. I don't see why you should have so much difficulty in writing what you think is a good LoC. Just imagine the kind of letter you'd like to get on Spinge and sit down to write one like it to me.....no, on second thoughts, you'd better write me a LoC on ORION. I enjoyed your visit here; make it down again sometime, yes?((

Rich Brown.
Box 1136
Tyndall AFB,
Fla. U.S.A.

Since this is the first letter you've received from me perhaps I should explain why this letter appears to be carboned. You see, it is. Now, as to why. that is not nearly so simple - it's because I got rooked into buying a cheap typer, the ribbon of which I have lost, and for which the nearby localities have no replacement. However. there's another reason, as well - I plan to break the first page of FANAC with its first set of Headlines - like: RICH BROWN GETS NEW TYLER RIBBON!, about 12 inches high. And it shall come about, mark my words with a blue pencil. // The reason I'm writing (I thot you'd never ask ...as a matter of fact, you never did), is because, at long last, one of those ORION's, er, ORIONS?yes. At any rate, I finally got caught on the rebound, or it caught me, or we caught each other, or maybe we just got caught? ...Now, now, Ella, don't break down; this is the kind of thing you can expect of me in a letter; especially one in which I can't see what I'm saying (a pity I can't read Braille), and for which I cannot be held responsible. // What I started to say was that I got ORION25, read it, and liked it. Really, too, I wish I could write you a "loong letter of comment" like it says there on the contents page; unfortunately, I've sworn off writing loong letters of comment. Because, right now, for the first time in over a year, I'm trying to get active in general fandom again; for some lucky reason, at about this time, my fanzines coming in began to pick up immeasurably - infortunately, again, this means more letters I have to write, in the same amount of time. My only alternative, then, is to set a page limit. So I try to wind my letters up after a page and a half. Sometimes I'm not overly successful, because I forget; but usually, I just have to let a lot go unsaid, or say it in as few words as possible (which, as you may have noted, by reading this letter, is near torture to me). // I dunno what Rory Faulkner's talking about, in fan art; or not for sure, anyway. She might just be talking about the poor art, in which case I wholeheartedly agree with her; or she might be talking about wROTSLER formes; in which case I don't, entirely. Like, I've seen girls, and I know Rotsler has, who fit the proportions he draws. I've seen them, I said. I don't know them. Unfortunately. //Len Moffatt takes on a very interesting problem, one that hasn't been taken up in fanzines much (or at all, to my knowledge) in fanzines before, though only FooFoo knows why it's taken as long as it has to see print. I had parent problems, myself; and I'm not entirely sure that Len's answer is the answer; or even, that there is an answer. Why, with my parents, just reading SF was oddball enough to keep it from being worthwhile as a hobby; and the money put into it, well, It Was Alright, But Where Is It Getting You When You Could Be Making A Fortune Manufacturing Magnetic Golf Balls?? I mean, I've been having an argument in SAPS with Guy Terwilliger over whether or not I should respect my Parents/Elders; my conclusion was that I did, for without their interference, I'd've probably dropped out of fandom long ago, and without fandom I'd've never been an inquiring young mind. Just young. And kind of dull. Too, my parents seemed miffed that I wanted to express my feelings and induct my logic? into their conversations, and couldn't understand why I wouldn't consider myself

Rich Brown. (cntd.) necessarily Wrong when I took a view that was Unpopular. Eventually, this worked itself out (in my case) with The Big Blow-up, where my mother (a devout, but non-churchgoing Christian) found a fanzine (HOCUS) in which I admitted to being an Atheist. (Since then, as an aside note, I've been an Agnostic, a Diest, and now proclaim Hedonism as the Only True Faith) I was presented with the magazine by both my parents, who seemed awed that I was not struck by lightning when I confessed to this insidious crime. However, just because the Lord had taken no action, was no reason, they felt, that they shouldn't; and in all fairness, I must admit that neither used rubber hoses. I played along with the rules of the game (i.e., no hitting back) until my mother ripped the fnz and threw it in my face; like, physical punishment was one thing to my mind, but this was a horse of another color, falling under the category of Extreme Mental Cruelties, or something. So I stopped playing according to the rules, and swung on my father, which was a stupid move, because I ended up flat on my back in the kitchen. When I picked up the paring knife, tho', they suddenly lost all will and determination to have it out with me there and then, so I left. I didn't come back for three months; a week finishing my High School, and the rest of the time in Basic Training at Lackland AFB. At that point, we just ignored everything that had happened up to that time; and now we get along, if not well, at least not badly, either. So easily you can see that the Parent Problem just isn't worth working with. Or Something.)) Welcome to ORION, rich. Now that I've caught up with you, at last, don't lose touch again. If O doesn't turn up reasonably often; drop me a line - even just a card - and ask if I'm dead. In this way I'll be able to keep track of your whereabouts, too. //Speaking generally and not particularizing about this problem of Parents: the only answer seems to be compromise. When a youngster finds fandom it is natural he'll want to see as many fnz as he can afford to sub for or fen will send him buckshee; if he has any sense, on seeing something in them to which he knows his parents will take exception, he can keep/take them somewhere else. Most youngsters are pretty ingenious when it comes to finding a hiding place for things they want to keep secret. BUT, and this I emphasise, while he is living at home and being supported by his parents, the least he can do is to fall in with their wishes to a certain extent. I know this will probably limit his participation in fandom, but as we are talking about those still in their early teens, I don't think this is too unreasonable anyway; they have school work to keep up with (do they get home-work in the States?) and exams to pass. It's the youngsters themselves that demand to be treated as adults, so let them be fair. If they want to go their own way; let them get the hell out of the parental home and pay their own way, then they can do as they please. // I know this is only one part of the problem and by no means the worst side of it. We'll see what solutions others may come up with. As for the comment on WOTSLER nudes; that's one argumant you won't get me in to. They leave me cold, which isn't too surprising when you think about it. // Listen, Pinhead, I did have my address in my fanzine; on the inside bacover. Go on, go and have a look.((

Peter Babey.
10, Wellington Square,
Cheltenham. GLOS.

Since writing to you last (i.e.yesterday) I've had the opportunity to re d 0.25 and now propose(NO, don't say anything - I've not FINISHED!!)to set up a minor record (7"?) for me in starting a letter of comment within 12 hours of receiving a zine. Perhaps I'd better do one on 0.26, too, to keep up the rate of improvement that I've managed so far! // The real trouble, in the case of O., is that the whole thing - from ATom's evocation of the Con atmosphere (but where's everybody gone?)on the front cover to his semi-flattering portrayal of the CAPress (things look a bit too tidy to be real, but on the other hand I thought you said (p.5) you had an Electric Gestetner /hmm- perhaps I might modify that proposal in line 2 up there/, or did that salesman on p.6 talk you into realising that a hand one is

Peter Mabey (cntd.)

more fannish?) - is (you see, I am gradually battling through!) so good that on picking it up for a quick glance through to decide what to say, I find I've reread practically the whole thing - so it's two hours since starting this letter, and no progress made! (You know, I seem to be better at asides and parentheses than at the letter itself - perhaps I ought to have started "Dear Ella, ..", and continued till I got to ... "Best wishes, Peter.") - I might have got along a lot quicker). // So, as usual, I'll take the easy way out, and instead of doing a real letter of comment, I shall just pick on odd bits here and there and say things about them. You don't mean to say that Dodd actually came to the Con?? - the next thing will be that Don Smith will appear at Kettering! - Next, Ron's remarks about George Locke's ex-bike, besides reminding me of the famed BoSh machine, also recalls a brief true story about a former mate of mine, thus - another mate: "Anyone got a bike I can borrow?" Jack: "Help yourself!" "O.K., which is it?" "The one with no saddle!" (Anyone making remarks about the iron entering into his soul will be told to leave the room) // But now for some less frivolous item to go by Len Moffatt's article, parents Stateside seem to be considerably more cautious about the well-being of their off-spring than over here: certainly the restrictions on our younger fen seem to be far less onerous - however, I don't doubt that you'll be hearing from the boys themselves on this question. // It seems remarkable to me that you didn't pull up Sid on the most blazing omission of all in his list of fanac types - club activity: Admittedly Sid isn't much of a clubfan himself, but those of us who are lucky enough to be able to meet others at frequent club meetings certainly aren't going to get bored with fanac, even if they've no time for pubbing for themselves - though admittedly that's no guarantee of keeping clear of feuds: but as you say, unless they're ventilated by pubbing, they don't blaze up into anything serious.)) I don't know if others will feel as confused at reading your letter as I did, first off, but I got it figured, finally. No, Alan didn't attend the Con, but he did come to part of the pre-Con festivities held at the Penitentiary. // I deliberately didn't make any mention of clubs to Sid feeling pretty sure that someone would take the subject up, as you did. I believe Sid used to attend meetings of the Manchester circle, but I don't think they had a clubroom; they used to meet in a pub, indeed, I think they still do, on occasion. // I don't believe that parents here are less careful of their off-spring than in the States. It's just that new recruits are more plentiful over there than here, so the problem is of more immediate interest to them.((

Rolf Gindorf,
Wolfrath,
Hans-Bockler-Strasse 52.

'ATTAGIRL!' was the first word in the way of comment on O.25 which occurred to me. Who said that understatement was a typically English phenomenon? - to start with the illos: After

more than three years of sad experience with our native fan artists I'd come to regard pics in fanzines as something better to be ignored. But ATom? Why, the man is a plain natural genius - just look at that portrait of yours over the lettercol! // After having been warned by Joe of what to expect I'll think twice before going to West Kilburn to have my ORION restapled! // My sides are still hurting from reading Terry Jeeve's I PSI - whatta wonderful yarn! Did anybody really get any results out of that Hieronymous machine good old John W. Campbell jnr. made so much fuss about? Not that I ever tried the thing, but I can't help crying the whole idea behind this psi business with not a little bit of scepticism - which is putting it mildly. // Now to the lettercol: one of my favourite items in any fmz. If there was one thing I hated about O's letter section it was that DNQ business. WHAT THE HELL DO THOSE LETTERS STAND FOR? It wasn't too difficult (even for a poor

Rolf Gindorf. (cxted.)

dumb neo like me) to guess their meaning,
but the Damn Nasty Question ever since I read
them is what are they the abbreviations of?!? Somebody'd better answer that one
pretty soon or else risk my going quietly mad trying all possible combinations! //

Well, this being my first letter of comment on any Anglo-American 'zine - Ha! What
honour! I hear you say - I think I can safely risk finishing off here. Let's hope
I managed to make my comments just long enough to qualify for the next issue of O.)) If

I were you I'd take what Patrizio says about me or the Penitentiary, with a pinch of
salt. // Eric Jones of Cheltenham is our acknowledged expert on the Hieronymous
machine. I know he built one, but whether he got any decisive results from it, I
couldn't say. // DNQ, as you've probably heard by now, means "Do Not Quote." If I
wrote to you and didn't want what I said repeated or printed in your fnz I'd use those
letters indicating the need for secrecy. The device has been abused in the past and,
I expect, will be again. // Were I to take into account the length of letters I get
as qualification for the next O, there are many who wouldn't see it again. No, it's
interest value that counts most of all. Even so, allowing for the fact that those
who write in are obviously interested in getting the 'zine, it's extremely doubtful
they'd be cut off the mailing list.((

Bobbie Gray, (FEZ)
14, Bennington Street,
Cheltenham. GLOS.

Recieved ORION this morning, but haven't had
time to read all of it. In case I don't have
time later to comment will say something now.
Hang on to Joe Patrizio - bludgeon him if
necessary - he has the gift of telling a story. Glad to see there was a lot more
of you in the issue. // A good and varied lettercol, with the honours going to
Bill Temple, closely followed by Fred Hunter - he's worth cultivating. Long may
your electric (snarl of envy) duper roll.)) It was a long time ago you wrote this
card to me, Bobbie and now I suppose you could say we are competitors. Good luck
with FEZ.((

Donald Franson,
6543 Babcock Avenue,
North Hollywood.
Calif. U.S.A.

You want a long letter of comment, but what
you will get is a medium length letter of comment
and a subscription. I am sending \$1 to Betty
Kujawa so that I don't have to send any letters
of comment for years and years. How can I
keep up with my CRY letters and other less important things, like living, if I have
to comment on every good fanzine received, however excellent they may be? //

Ken
Bulmer's column seemed anachronistic, talking about 1955 incidents and 1960 fnz in
the same paragraph. I too am awed by such things as meteorites and petrified wood,
not to the extent of collecting them, though; collecting paper things like sf and
fmz is bulky enough.)) I can only agree with you that writing to CRY and earning
a living rank as things of less importance than writing comments to ORION; how
very perceptive you are! // Did I send you the SFCL Combozine, Don? I had a spate
of orders come in around the same time. I think I attended to them all, including
yours, but I can't be sure.((

Thea Grade,
Wiesb.-Kastel,
Hocheimerstr.1
Germany.

An awfully long time ago you send me an ORION. No doubt
you surely have forgotten all about it in the meantime (it
was a long time ago, nearly a year or so) and given me up
as a bad case long ago too. // So now I am a bit unsure
if I should or shouldn't (write that is) I decided, after
some knob counting for yes or no, I could try. // The reason is I have found out

Thea Grade (cntd). all of a sudden fandom is A Good Thing (the Anglo-American kind I mean) and the things which triggered this startling enlightenment were your ORION and a FANNISH 11, the second I swiped artfully from a friend of mine and some time later searching for something (by the way, looking for something or another is my most profilic characteristic. Darn it, I am always searching for something and not finding it either, that is, not the thing I went looking for in the first place!) I stumbled across your ORION settled down and read through it a second time. Right then and there It Happened! // Dunno what. Maybe I am just a bit slow minded by nature or the infection by fandom has such a long incubation period or it's only that I have grown up (mentally, naturally. It's quite a time since I came of age but I can still remember it.), dunno what. Anyhow I realised in a flash of wit how funny, amusing and lighthearted your fnz is in comparison with our more drab home brewed kind. (And not only yours but all of the British and American fmz too, as I suspected and later on confirmed by boldly and bravely asking Peter Mabey if I could borrow some fnz from the BSFA library, which he sent me, Good Boy! Who said the BSFA is a waste of time?). And just as suddenly I knew how tired and fed up I was with all this dead serious, stiff collared and stuffy fandom down Germany way. Great Ghu, how could I have stood it without a really nice, honest-to-goodness fandom fanzine is beyond me, sure it is. I won't be able to now.)) Well, well! After all this time too. As far as fandom and fmz were concerned I'd given you up a long time ago. I wonder how many more to whom I sent that issue are going to reread it and emerge from their lairs? Welcome to ORION and fandom in general. //I found your letter of particular interest because I've been trying to find out just what kind of fandom it is you have in Germany. I had reached the conclusion that your letter proves to be right; it is very serious. There's nothing against that; to each his taste, but I think it could do with a bit of lightness for comparison. In fact, there is evidence that this is already happening. I've had a couple of fmz from there, and from what I could read of them they seemed to be done in a lighthearted way. Thanks for the sub. Keep writing.

Craig Cochran,
467 W. 1st St.,
Scottsdale,
Arizona. U.S.A.

The cover on ORION 25 resembles that on the last HYPHEN very much. I don't like that type at all. It can get tiring after a while. // Taff Tales wasn't what I would call a good article. I did get a little pleasure out of it but nothing special. // Locke had a very nice piece of fan fiction there. I figured out how it would end just after Ghu arrived and this spoiled it a little. // Outlandishly Yours was way too short to be interesting. The quotes that followed it were excellent though. // Conversation piece was the most. Paul Enever must be nuts because I don't think any sane person could ever have thought up something so stupid that it's hilarious. It was just a bunch of stupid talk that was funny. // Lettercol now. There were a couple of mentions about the DNQ business and I want to get in what I think. I can do that very simply. I think that nobody should ever repeat a DNQ under any circumstances. I don't agree with Alan Rispin that when a DNQ is used it means that the sender doesn't trust the receiver. It just means that you don't want anyone but him to know that. When I send out a DNQ I expect it to be honoured and never to be repeated and when I get one I am sure not going to ever repeat it under any condition unless I have the permission of the person who used it. I don't feel that the person who sent it doesn't trust me and I hope nobody else does either.)) I don't know why it is, but having read the letter you sent I feel you didn't really enjoy the last O I sent you, but in fact you mention quite a lot of things about it you did like. I don't hope to satisfy everybody all the time, admitted, but I'd like to think you got more pleasure out of it than you seem to have done. I hope you think this one is better.

Jimmy Groves.
29, Lathom Road,
East Ham. E.6.

Thanks for ORION 25 - I have had a good weekend. //
The Parent Problem does exist in Britain tho' not to
the same extent. It depends a lot on your parents and
what they are used to you doing. In my own case, even

tho' I'm over 21 and can go my own way, it raised my parent's eyebrows to see me
going to all-night parties and like that - before, I'd never gone further than the
nearest library or bookshop and never even to a normal party. They got over it
however, helped probably, by the fact they could do nothing about it. As you say,
the Parent Problem hasn't affected you. As I remember it, it was just on your 21st
birthday you came into fandom - via the Globe - and therefore, you could do as you
liked. I'd very much like to hear from those who came into fandom when they were
young enough still to be under parental control; like Jhim Linwood, who I believe
was around 12-13 when he burst his bonds. Did you have any trouble, Jhim? We don't
seem to have had the number of really young fen they've had in the States. I wonder
why this is? // You mean our parties aren't normal?!?<<

Rick Sneary.
2962 Santa Ana Street,
South Gate,
California.
U.S.A.

Comments on ORION 25.. -- with a fine cluttered ATom
cover.. His work has something of the flavour of a
Freis drawing.. You have to look at it awhile to see
all the little things. // Bulmer report turns into
more of a column this time, that a straight report of
the trip.. which I mark as a good thing. At least it

seemed even more interesting than before. I am croggled though that any one would
say he had been critical of America. (Of course some said this of Willis, so I
guess it could be said about anyone, by some kinds of people.) Ken strikes me as
a rather critical observer, who can frequently find things he doesn't like. In the
same way that Ted White and Boyd Rayburn do, and I admire and enjoy their work
amensely. I do not always agree with them, but respect their views as being honest
and generally fair.. -- I agree that lights can be rather impressive things at
night, or their complete absents. One sight that never fails to give me a feeling
of smallness and wonder, is the stars on a clear night, from the desert. It is so
dark all around you, and all that light up there. It seems almost to press down on
you.. It is all so big, and yet so silent.. You can't of course see them like
that from the cities - to much sky glow.. On some nights the glow in the sky from
Los Angeles is noticeable from the desert to the E.NE, over two hundred miles away
-- and over a 10,000 foot mountain range.. ----- Another Oooooooo! sight with lights
is the multy-colored lights of Los Vegas, seen from a mountain pass 30 miles away..
A vast black plain, with the strings of brilliant colored lights in regular lines..
It is much prettier, than the real thing up close. // Letters... I think you and
Dodd are partly wrong regarding the trips to Consinration camps. First off I'd
guess the fee was for transportation, not the privelege of the visit. Tourists
here can pay for a guided trip to Forrest Lawn (our famed cemetery, with art work
and statues) though it is open free to anyone who can get there on their own.
While no doubt a lot of people would go to a Consintation camp for morbid interest
(ghouls, we'd call them), still a lot of others would, merely because it was there..
In both our countries people visit the place where someone was born, died, or fought
a battle. And my opinion is that they do so partly for the ego-boo of saying
"I was there," and partly to "touch" a part of history. Surely the gas chambers
at Austwhicz is as real a part of history as the torture chambers under a English
castle.. // I'd disagree with Birchby too. I'd say very few feuds are started by
fans who were bored. A great many of the minor ones are started by fans on-the-way-
up, who are cock-sure and full of fight. Most older fans fall over backward to
remain out of feuds.. -- Other feuds are the result of fan(s) with a big idea that

Rick Sneary (cntd.)

they try to ram through despite the protest of other fans. Thus the surch for power is behind a lot of the fusses. Grouches doesn't get into many real feuds, because they lack supporters, and they aren't taken seriously.. And of course as you know, the bloodist feuds are those fought out in local clubs.. There is a certain un-reallness of a fight by mail or zine... but when you face each other in club and have it out -- when sides split up and walk out -- then you have really had troubles.. I'm speeking from quite personal experense on this.. - For after all, a fight with people you actually know and see, is far more importen than one by mail... --- I fear I'll shock you by saying that Baxter was probably serious. There is a sort of entertainment value to be gained from feuds, as there is from war.. One can be aposed to bombing women and children, but still take an interest in how it is being done -- if you follow me.. --- And in passing I might mention I think you are rather a fierce peace maker. I can just see you walking up to a couple of feuding fans and saying, "You be friendly or I'll hit you." // I'll disagree with Sid too, that being a fan doesn't add much to other activities.. Take drinking for example. Think of all the different drinks that fandom has produced -- most of which one would never get a chance to try first hand. Jazz fans might -- as with most hobby fans -- become so inbreed that they knew nothing of other music.. Jazz fans in fandom have to keep up the good fight with the classic fans, and thus are exposed to ideas -- including the one that not all people who do not enjoy jazz are automatically "squares."

}} Well! That was quite a letter and still more of it was left out. We who live in cities all the time don't get the chance to see lights to any advantage, as you do. Not being able to see the forest for trees, like. // The account I read telling of the trips to Concentration camps only made mention of the fact that those who wanted to go would be charged extra. I don't know if the coach would have been going past there and would stop for those who wanted to go in, but my impression was the extra charge was made for entry into the camp. I believe we all have a streak of morbidity in us, most of us manage to control it. Those who can't and want to indulge it in this way should be made to give something towards helping with the refugee problem (I don't know where the cash paid for these ghoulisn outings went, but I'll bet not to charity). I may be thinking emotionally instead of logically, but how can you compare the death camps with the old dungeons in English castles? I thought one of the reasons for these kind of places being of so much interest was because we could go to them and feel so superior that we no longer behave in such a way. The same feeling can hardly be enjoyed when you think those slayings were committed only 20 years ago! Civilisation? Could be, that because that past is still so near the present those intrusions seem disgustingly poor taste. Would you call interest in the birthplace of Shakespeare, morbid? // Fierce! Me? Oh no, not you too. In these past few months I've been called dominating, bossy, and intimidating. The odd thing is that I don't mean to be any of these things; I don't even want to be any of them, it's just my way. I will admit to an impatience with those who have so little to do they can waste time in feuding rather than in having themselves a good time. Alright, alright. I admit, too that this is probably their way of enjoying themselves. If so, let them do it without dragging others into their stupid pastimes. If that be ferocity, I'm fierce. (

Fred Hunter.
13, Freefield Road,
Lerwick,
Shetland Isles.
Scotland.
I foamed. "Is that all you can say?"

I was really bucked to see my letter printed in O25. When I'd read MY LETTER I grabbed the person nearest me (my brother-in-law) and gasped, "I've got my name in print." "Oh?" he muttered disinterestedly, without taking his eyes from the Daily Express comic strips. "Look man," he said, "You shouldn't worry

Alan Rispin (cntd.)

was fascinating...I'm glad at least one member of fandom has a chance to break the Iron Curtain and find out if there is a USSR fandom. Keep us informed, mate. ((I wonder has it struck any of you that the reason for a parents mistrust of things fannish - and I'm talking now of letter writing and fnz sent, mostly - could be because they don't understand the jargon used? You'll admit that what can't be understood is usually mistrusted or feared? Of course, some of the illos in fnz leave much to be desired in the matter of taste. I don't go much on nudes in fnz, myself. I've yet to see anything printed in a fnz that was enhanced by an illo of that kind. We pretend to be so anxious about the fate of the youngster eager to come into fandom who has to contend with an anxious parent, but we don't seem to be prepared to make the first move toward removing that anxiety by publishing for general fandom things that could be picked up and scanned by the uninitiated. I can hear the howls of protest already. Alright, publish your 'girlie' pictures, but in a restricted circulation, and never send them to anyone who asks whom you know to be new to us and our ways, at least, not until you've found out how old he/she is and what parental conditions prevail. // You were saying, Alan? ((

Bill (W.F.) Temple.
7, Elm Road,
Wembley.

Thanks for the semi-stapled was of Editor's apologies which was 0.25. // Ford - Ford - Ford - one gathers you fell for the Big Man in a Big Way. I liked him, too, despite the fact that in the phone box every time I inserted four pennies some portion of him managed to press button B and I got the money back instead of the number. Had to hack a piece out of him to get around this problem. Still got the piece - B button shaped (Mlla, you have a lo-ow mind!) Like it as a souvenir? // Who was responsible for that downright beautiful calligraphy on the Advert page? Surely not your goodself, whose signature is as spikey as an offended hedgehog. // As I write, on TV Panorama is about to show the film of the Loch Ness Monster. Excuse me for a minute....Something familiar about those flippers, the curve of that back or backside....Yes, I thought so. It was Arthur Clarke all the time.)) We-ell, yes, I liked Don, but I didn't think there was so much about him in the last O. I could have written pages more, but I thought I'd leave him to write his own TAFF Report, as he has. That piece of his person you say you have would make a lovely trophy for the wall in my fanden, familiarly called the Penitentiary. I could get it framed! // How well do you read O? The credits clearly stated that Gene - husband of Betty - Kujawa cut the stencil for me on Betty's droolworthy electric typer. I've been raving over it for months now, but she still hasn't sent it to me. // I'm so glad Arthur got away, again. ((

Paul Andrews.
1, John Street,
Maidstone.
Kent.

I felt that the least that I could do, after supping tea with thee twice, was to sit down and write a letter of comment on ORION 25. (I'm really doing it so you'll send me a copy of 26), so here goes. // I liked it (I can just hear you muttering "if he thinks he can get away with that as a loong letter of comment, he's got another think coming."). I specially liked Fanlights by Arthur Thomson, this and your column at the end (don't you dare stop it!) I am sure will be a great help to poor unsuspecting neo-fen like me. // What can I say about the Berry story, except that I'm sorry I missed the previous ones. // There's so much more I could say, but I'm going to be mean (or kind?) and save it for No.26 - if I get it.)) You got away with it, this time, mate. Don't push your luck.//I still make tea, y'know, especially on Friday. Isn't the car out of dock yet? ((

Bill Donaho (Habbakuk)
1441-8th Street,
Berkeley 10.
California.

Yesterday I got a mailing wrapper with an English stamp, postmarked May 28. Inside the wrapper was the "Sterling Kansas Bulletin" dated June 16, 1960. After much puzzlements I concluded that an English fanzine and the Kansas paper had come apart and

Arthur's boys had put them back together again with a slight mix-up. After checking with Terry the most likely candidate seems to be ORION. Some poor puzzled American has therefore received ORION instead of the "Sterling Kansas Bulletin." Who knows, fandom may have a new recruit! // I read most of the issue over at Terry's. It seems a worthy effort and was much enjoyed. Unfortunately I don't have it here to refresh my little grey cells, so will just have to hit the high spots. // Ken's memory is partially correct in that Randy and Harlan were standing like that and did in fact sing several songs for him. Randy started the G.c.S. song and Harlan didn't know it so I took over. Incidentally, the naive little neo-fanne whose purse Ken was frantically looking for was Trina. // About this DNQ business. I think DNQ serves a useful purpose. Of course, over here it is generally taken to mean Do Not Publish and use discretion about passing on. Certainly in many cases, even with close friends, I would be in doubt of whether to print something or not if they didn't label it. Of course with people you know well and usually don't use DNQ with you can always check with them if you are in doubt, but it seems simpler to label in the first place. Sometimes though this has the result of making things that normally one would consider DNQ, not. For instance when Ron admitted that he was Penelope Fandergast I would have considered that DNQ except that there were several items in the same letter plainly marked DNQ and this wasn't. // Malicious gossip is bad whether or not it is DNQ. I don't see how anyone writing something of this sort and labelling it DNQ makes the gossip any worse or invalidates worthy uses of DNQ. I have never been written anything of the sort, but if I were and the gossip were bad enough I might not respect the DNQ, but write to the person sending the item and tell them so, of course, and give them a chance to substantiate their case or what have you. // I was much surprised at the reaction of many people in England to my description of Shithead's habits (and of course her name). I had always thought that the USA had the most toilet-training obsession in Western Culture, but evidently not. Some people over here were shocked too, but I gather that that was because it was in print. In conversation, even mixed conversation they wouldn't have minded at all. At least they haven't. // That made the third copy of O25 to go astray. Will anyone who normally gets the mag and didn't get this please write and let me know? I still have a few spares left, admitted they have a couple of bad pages, but most of it is up to par. First claims first served. No word from this bloke in Kansas! He's probably wondering what weird cult is all the rage now. // You've come in at the tail-end of this DNQ business. I aired my opinions about it at a time when I was fed up with some pretty low gossip that was imparted to me verbally. At the time I hadn't received more than a couple of written ones, and they were above suspicion. I was so disgusted at the use to which it was being put I suggested that until it was used as it was meant to be used, we should do away with it. Opinions were varied, but all were interesting. Luckily the phase of mis-use seems to have passed. I claim no kudos for ORION; it could be sheer coincidence! // But, Bill. That was the very thing that made so many of us object to the use and description of your cats habits and name: because it was in print. Can you imagine the reactions of a teenagers mother who found and looked at that particular issue of HAB? She'd have flipped her lid for sure and forbidden him any contact with people who could write and talk like that. No use to claim that it's your 'zine so you print what you want; unless of course, you don't give a damn about the youngsters who live with their parents. // I.O.U. a letter, don't I? One day soon, I hope. //

Joe Patrizio. (NOTE change of address).
11, Ferndale Road,
London. S.W.4.

the cover was fabulous. I would say, may, will say, that it's the best ATOM has done. The whole essence of a Con is there, and you keep on picking out details you have missed before. Really superb. // Now inside - what can I say about the dupering. Well, not perfect. A quarter inch ink mark on page 4; you had to write in two words on page 9; the bottom line of page 14 was cut off; two words on page 16, the page number of 21, one word on page 35, two words on page 44, all these underinked. I shall expect a great improvement next ish. // TAFF Tales continues to be as readable as ever. Perhaps one of the best things about TT is that each episode stands by itself, and there is no need to wonder what happened in the previous issue (if you happened to miss it), nor are you left hanging, waiting three months for the next ish to find out how it ended. TT would never have stood had it been written as TGGW was. // For Ghod's (Ghu's, Roscoe's whosoever's) sake, don't let Rory Faulkner get away. This is going to be one of the best fmz columns of 1960 if you can get Rory to keep sending you them. The cement incident was terrific, but it's a bit unfair to pick out one part from what was a great column. // Interesting article by Len Moffatt, which I'm sure will bring in a lot of comments. I am, fortunately, not in a position to say much about it. 'Fortunately', because my reading habits were never interfered with, both my parents being readers themselves, and so my brother and myself were encouraged to read practically anything. As for SF, well, my mother has read almost as much as many men have, perhaps more. Because of this, I have a little difficulty in understanding this 'parent problem'. // Very glad to see a serious constructive article, in a fmz, for a change. Terry Jeeves has put new heart into we experimentors with his ~~astounding~~ analog results. // A very CRY-like letter-col thish. Alan Dodd's letter mentioning Concentration camps, reminded me of what my brother said about Belsen. My brother's just back from National Service in Germany, and he said he visited Belsen (as a lot of people do, so it seems). Eerie, was the word he used about it. Not a thing grows there, and no birds sing in the vicinity either, seemingly it's a different world once you get past the gates. Before I close I must tell you of the quote of 1960. It was when Ted and I were talking about ORION, and Ted got his words mixed up, coming out with:- "Ella Parker uses language that nobody else knows anything about.")) I must need my head examined. Why, oh why did I ever send you O in the first place? There's no pleasing you, is there. I'm warning you, there will probably be quite a lot of places in thish that look underinked; this is what happened. Soon after I began putting the letters on to stencil I noticed a lot of muck - bristles from the cleaning brush, fag ash and the like - way down in the typer. I tried taking it to pieces to give it a good clean down. I've managed to put it together again, but for some reason a number of the arms don't strike the stencil as sharply as they used to, thus only giving a very faint cut. Now what do I do? // I've got to be polite to you here, but just wait 'til you come to the Pen next time! <<

Ian McAulay (NOTE change of address)
c/o WAW.
170, Upper Newtownards Road,
Belfast. N.Ireland.

Wally Weber was right!! In fact I'd go a lot further than he did, since I think you must have a fiendish, warped, cruel nature. This is the inescapable conclusion to which I am led after

perusing O25. I suppose you've had a happy week laughing over the foul deed you have perpetrated. It's quite obvious that only my copy of O was given this special treatment, as any of your English or American readers would have given you short shrift if they were subjected to such an indignity. Of course, I know that you banked on my courteous Irish nature restraining me from making more than a politely

Ian McAulay (cntd.)

worded protest like this. Just watch it though, Parker, I can be pushed too far! In the improbable event of your conscience troubling you, you may make some effort to quiet it by sending me pages 33 and 34 of O25, which were carefully left out of my copy. I hate to give you credit for anything, but I must admit that you have succeeded in making me write a letter of comment within a week of getting ORION. // To start with your editorial which, funnily enough, came first. So, Mal Ashworth insulted you when he met you, did he? He must be a perceptive and intelligent character to have realised your nature at a glance - it took me all of thirty seconds. // George Locke's story - not to my taste. George's stories are always either very much to my taste (like his last one in APÉ) or just the opposite, like the one in O25. // Joe Patrizio was good, even though he was obviously being polite to you. // Len Moffatt was interesting, but didn't seem to get anywhere. We know that fanning is a good hobby, by and large, but I have seen some fanzines that I would have hated to get through the post when I was in my teens. The only solution seems to be for young fans who have parent trouble to take pains to see that they don't get the more lurid fanzines sent them. Frankly, I wouldn't blame any parent for objecting to something like the Prosser folio that was produced recently.)) Of course, I've seen you since this letter was sent, and I'm glad to note that your attitude toward me was a lot more respectful than your letters ever are. Just as well! What makes you think you were 'picked on'? I did exactly the same thing to Betty. She thought I was emulating the CRYgang....as if I would. // Look, Ian, do me a favour and let's keep dirty words like Weber out of this lettercol, yes? // I agree with you about George's writing. If only he would write more stuff like the letter he had printed in CRY143, I'd really go for it. Sometimes he gets so involved. // How can a young fan take the steps you advise without having had at least one copy of the type of 'zine you mention sent to him? It only takes one copy of such a thing to do the damage. ((

Don Allen.
12, Briar Edge,
Forest Hall,
Newcastle-upon-Tyne 12.

Did you actually see Alan Dodd? You sure it was him? You see, (after much investigation and re-search) I am convinced that he does not exist. I've looked up old letters, compared type faces, had 'him' fall into set traps, and so on. Now you say you have seen him.

I dunno..... Ron Bennett's playing it very crafty..... // Once again I enjoyed Ken Bulmer's TAFF Tales. Of particular interest this time was the item about the meteorite. I had a similar experience about eight years ago when the Royal Astronomical Society held their annual dinner and reception in Newcastle. I attended by invitation as a guest. One of the exhibits on display was a meteorite. I forget the more intimate details concerning the thing, but I remember that it had been found in the African jungles. Natives had observed its fall to Earth and the area commissioners had searched around and found it. // While looking at this piece of burnt and blackened rock I experienced exactly the same feeling as Ken writes about. Here was a chunk of rock from outer space, from another planet, where had it been, what had it seen, what microscopic spores still lurked inside it, what stories could it tell? I was quite intrigued and awe struck. // John Berry of course gets his usual full marks. A funny coincidence about reading this episode. A few hours later, after reading it, I was browsing through a bookstore in Newcastle when right before my eyes, I see the very book John mentions. 'Orgies in Ancient Rome'. In fact there was a complete shelf full of such books. Including, 'Sex life of a Tick', 'Stone Age Contraceptives', etc.... // Conversation Piece by Daddy Enever was very amusing. Paul writes good. In particular I liked that bit about bravery and courage. Quite brilliant that. // Len Moffatt's 'Parent Problem' I found to be very interesting. Although I never experienced this problem myself I can see reason for it. I agree with Len's summing up that if a young man wants to take up things

Don Allen. (cntd.) like fornicating, etc and drinking then he will without any influence from Pandom. As for a solution, I don't think there is one. Sending letters etc to the parents will only convince them more of what they are already thinking. Len couldn't have said anything truer in stating that fandom has its share of queers and oddballs. I think there are more queers, homos in fact, in fandom than the average fan realises. Certainly more than a fair share anyway. // I liked Terry Jeeve's "I Psi" very much, and an excellent title. // Now for the letter column. On the subject of death camps I am in agreement with 'Alan Dodd' when he gives three reasons for such a visit. Though I definitely think that the main reason for it all is simply morbid curiosity. Death and tortures of the past are looked upon with great fascination by the youngsters these days. The grislier the better. Sensation hunting is a current trend. // By far the most interesting letter was that of Fred Hunter. I hope he writes again and gives us some more fascinating accounts of the Russian crews. >> Not only have I seen Alan Dodd, I have a pic of him taken at my place and Ron Bennett is on it too. Make of it what you will. // I agree heartily, with you about that last episode of Ken's. When I first read it prior to putting it on stencil it gripped my imagination to such an extent that I felt the cold and the loneliness he so vividly described. I think that small piece is some of the best descriptive writing ever to come from his pen. // I'll admit we have more than our share of oddballs, after all, you'd expect something as informal and individualistic as fandom to appeal to that type of person, but queers? I'd hate to say. Not because I won't admit you are right, just that I don't know if you are or not. None that I've met to my knowledge. // What price Fred Hunter in this? <<

Betty Kujawa,
2819 Caroline,
South Bend 14,
Indiana. U.S.A.

Scrumptious front and bacovers, kid. Like they say in the lettercol ATom is fannish in his art --only thing is he's SO good I keep fearing he'll be moving on up to bigger and better things. I'd like to see him working on one of your BIG newspapers doing editorial cartooning like your WONDERFUL Giles, ferinstance. Or like Thelwell. // Honey Pie --- are you pulling a CRY MissingPages lark on me???? I didn't get no pages 37 and 38. Could it be that you didn't want pure sheltered me to KNOW what went on when Joe Patrizio visited you??? But by keeping me from KNOWING about the hanky-panky you deprived me of the start of the Len Moffatt article -- and the page of it I DID get was highly interesting ---sob!! // I simply dote on things like the Bulmer's trip -- fascinating to read of Ken's impressions and reactions --- and purses aint handbags over there??? Purses are what then -- wallets? // Enjoyed Rory -- that Tuesday Musical Club reminds me of a club I read of -- either in PLAYBOY or the SATURDAY REVIEW (now there's a parley!) about a Non-mountain Climbing Club. Each year they do NOT climb some big mountain. The club finally broke up due to two warring factions -- one group wanted to not-climb Everest and the other wanted to not-climb Mt. Shasta. Seriously now this is true! // I am the alter-ego (or something) to Terry Jeeves -- I am the one who takes up the other side of statistics -- this is an honest fact -- it happened again only two nights back---ALL my slices of toast fall gooey side up--it's been going on for years now. I am obviously Terry's soul-mate (kiss me Terry, I'm yours!). // Jesus, tho'---is he KIDDING????? That bit about the dark cupboard and finding an empty cup??? You mean you-all keep uncovered containers in dark cupboards full of edibles--at room temperatures??? Yipes--- Bacteria Culture Heaven!!! Bet that lil remark will bring shudders of horror to American fen-ugh. // I find myself quite amused by you-all and your innocent virginal reactions to commercials on TV--were you all so sheltered from this before the TV??? I thought out-of-England commercial radio had indoctrinated you to that

Betty Kujawa (cntd.)

long ago. Gads but its strange to me to see letters talking about telly commercials as if the manufacturers really believed people were gonna believe the commercials--heh! // Intrigued greatly by John Baxter from down under---a jazz fan, ah, a GOOD man! Am tempted to drop him a line. In a way I see what he meant about the fan fighting--adding spice to it all. If only it could be done in a non-hurtful manner that is (now DON'T hop up and down and yell at me like that, Ella---I'm not all that serious about it!)

>> Why the blazes couldn't you write a letter like this every time? I don't know why ATOM doesn't try his hand at newspaper work. Maybe he reckons that if he had to do it the fun would be missing, and there's no denying, he gives every appearance of enjoying his fan work, the papers maybe wouldn't be so lenient about deadlines. //How many more of these crazy'not' clubs are there about? I'd like to hear of them and their lack of motive for existing. // This thing about the purses has always bugged me. You call a purse what we would call a handbag, a purse to us is what I think, you term a change-purse. Sometimes a certain type of evening bag is called an evening purse, because they aren't much bigger than purses. A wallet to us is what you term a billfold. Confusing, aint it? // I don't know what you'd say if you saw the way in which some of our food is left open to display in the shops, no covering over it with swarms of flies round it. Consequently, we are probably less prone to disease than you as we've become inured to it through the years. // The only radio station we could get here for a long time that gave with the commercials was Radio Luxemburg. Our own radio and until recently, our TV was entirely non-commercial. I suppose you would find it hard to realise what it must be like to have this thrust upon you suddenly, but the solemn truth is that commercial TV has been wildly successful for the sponsors because of the sheep who do go out and buy what they are told is the best thing in that particular line. When buying detergents they must be hopelessly confused people; there are about four belting out their jingles at least twice a week. I read an article recently in which they talked about the best known ad over here for cigarettes. It shows a young man alone and as he lights a fag the commercial states "You are never alone with a Strand." The chap in the ad has had numerous proposals of marriage and the sales of that brand have gone up to a surprising extent. Even the sponsors couldn't quite credit it. Naive, us? Tush! <<

Jim Norrie,
8, Greenbank Lane,
Edinburgh 10.

I was first introduced to fandom in general and ORION in particular, a short time ago by another Edinburgh fan, Joe Patrizio. At first I thought the copy of O which he gave me was the latest edition of MAD, but after leafing through a few back numbers, the awful truth hit me; this was the original type of nutty humour and MAD was just a low-grade take-off!! // Rory Faulkner, I understand is an elderly LADY!!! From the marvelous way in which "Just Talk" is written I would have thought the writer was a bright young American lad!! // Fanlights is a priceless asset to a newfan such as myself and I find it of extreme importance in that it gives a comprehensive view of fandom and fmz. // "The Parent Problem" by Len Moffatt was a very serious subject which I read with great interest, because my parents, although nowhere near as bad as some mentioned by Len, are not very happy with my reading "childish science fiction," and think that I am a bit queer in this respect. I hate to think what they would say if they read about some of the goings on of fans in some fmz. My parents would take it too literally, although I know that the more verbose tales are exadurated somewhat. I would certainly like to read more on this subject.

>> How do you spell exaggerated?? And you a student of English! I don't think Rory regards herself as "old," in fact, I know she doesn't. She'd put

Jim Norrie (cntd.)

many a younger fan to shame by the liveliness of mind and sparkling wit she shows. I bitterly regret not

being in fandom when she came here for the Worldcon in '57. // The point in debate isn't so much the parental reaction to SF, but fandom. How do yours take to the idea of you spending your time writing to people you have little if any, chance of meeting? Would they let you attend club meetings if any were available to you? {{

John Baxter.(Bunyip),
29, Gordon Road,
Bowral, N.S.W.,
Australia.

ATom's art was good throughout, especially that cover, but I think he could put a little more imagination into those headings of his. They're becoming slightly monotonous now, having been used regularly for some years with minor variations.

The one for "Specs" is an illo I never get tired of. Do you really wear sexy spectacles like that? Tch tch! Very inflammatory. I don't care what Emily Post said about girls who wear glasses - they improve a woman's face immensely, if the correct frames are used. Various English fans to whom I write gave the impression that your eyewear ran more to pince nez, or maybe a lorgnette. Undoubtedly, this is a glib canard. // Con Reports - where would fandom be without them? Your ramblings in "Specs" probably don't count officially as a CR, but the intention is the same as in the larger item. I think that you could have found a more rewarding subject about which to write some 8 pages. Not that the report wasn't interesting, but it had that same "inside looking out" style of presentation which is, to my mind, the downfall of all Con Reports, and the reason for their relative pointlessness as fanzine filling. Never having attended a convention that has been reported (never having attended a con at all, if it comes to that), I always feel vaguely discontented after reading somebody's impressions of the event, its attendees and its activities, and it's entirely possible that all other non-con types feel very much the same. Everything written about a Convention seems to be slanted towards reminiscence rather than reporting. There's a "Do You Remember when....?" flavour about all of them, as if everybody was assembled once again, and a gabfest was getting under way. Unless you were present, the private jokes and helpless laughter at some event which had to be seen to be appreciated are all denied you. I personally think they're one of the least enjoyable items of fanzine filling, these Reports, but it'll be a long hard search to find some fan who'll agree with me. // One thing on which I must comment is Arthur Thomson's fmz reviews. Of course, ATom does a capable job - what literate person couldn't? The thing that bugs me is this system of "rating" fanzines on a 1-10 scale. Just what is the purpose of this? What is the purpose of reviewing fanzines anyway? The people that receive 0 each quarter (approximately) probably also get many, if not all, of the 'zines reviewed in "Fanlights", or any other review column, so why bother to meticulously list every magazine you receive and add a few capsule comments? Reviews, fanzine or otherwise, aren't just an acknowledgement of receipt. According to my dictionary, a review is the "expression and exposition of the merit of a work of art or literature". Is this descriptive of most "review" columns, fmz or otherwise? Four lines and a number does not a review make. If ATom wants to really review fanzines, it would seem a better idea to examine half as many as he now uses, but devote twice as much space to each. This way, some sort of interest might be extracted from his column. The numbering system isn't too successful either, I feel. At best, it's a rough sort of method, because fanzines are so diverse that comparison is often impossible. Because "Skyrack" is relatively unillustrated, small in size, irregular in schedule and sometimes dubious in repro., is no reason to call it a crudzine. We all know that it fills its function well, and that the drawbacks are necessary, if news is to be disseminated with any sort of success. // I don't know who invented this numbering

John Baxter (cntd.)

business - perhaps Bob Coulson in "Strange Fruit"? -

but it strikes me as part of the current trend towards "regularising" fandom, which everybody seems to agree is a bad thing. OMPA, SAPS and other organizations of fanpubbing are aspects of this shift - in the end, it will have the same effect on amateur publishing that the adoption of "correct parliamentary procedure" invariably has on clubfandom. Surely it isn't necessary to fall back on this treacly lubrication for the wheels of fanac. I know it helps to keep things moving smoothly, but the slowing-down in speed which invariably results just isn't worth it. Soon, the right to gaffiate will be gone - miss an issue and the better 'zines will reject your trade copy as being an "unreliable publication", or something like that. Perhaps somebody will issue a scale to be used for reviewing fanzines: a sort of slide-rule affair that will take into account the quality of repro., editorial, articles, paper and even egoboo for the reviewer, and supply a fair rating of the mag. Thewell, it's a bad word, but I'll use it.... the joy is going out of pubbing. We're getting like the tourists who set out to "do" Europe. 12.05pm. The Mona Lisa. (25 seconds). 12.06pm. Leave Lourve. 12.15pm. Eiffel Tower (3 minutes, if you use the lift and don't stop at the top to admire the view). // But who's to listen to all this gripe? Nobody. It's so sad - all Johns seem destined to spend a lot of time crying in the wilderness.))

Hold on a minute 'til I dry my eyes, and then I'll try to answer you. I'm not sure whether you were given the impression that we in England favour the lorgnette and pince nez or if you mean that I, personally, wear them. If the latter then it is a "glib canard," as you say. My specs are exactly as ATom draws them. In the days when Emily Post made that famous quote, I daresay the spectacles being worn were singularly unattractive and did nothing for a womans appearance. I know. I used to wear the kind that make you look like a wide-awake-owl. // Con Reports: This is always a touchy subject. I know Buck Coulson abhors them; he's said so often enough, but the plain truth is, the majority of fen seem to like them, so as long as that state of affairs obtains Con Reports you will get in the fmz. I like to hear what went on at the World Cons; for the simple reason I know I'll never get to one. I'd like to see more of the talk that went on written up in detail, but I know from experience that it's a hellish thing to enjoy talk like that while it's going on and at the same time try to take notes of it. It just can't be done. You've either got to concentrate on getting it all on paper and thus debar yourself from taking an active part in it, or you get right in there with them and to hell with taking notes. Y'know, I believe that if you had been to just one Convention it would help you to enjoy the reports of others. You'd have the memory with you of all the parties, arguments and gags that went on to help you. // I don't really know who started this rating business for fmz reviews, it was already standard practice when I came into fandom, it may have been Buck (Help, anyone?). To find out the reason for my continuing them, take a look at the letter immediately above yours. A lot of my readers are newfen trying to find their way around. I like to mention as many 'zines as possible to let them know what is available to them; they take their choice from what they see. As for the ratings: who is to issue the sliding scale you mention and what is there to make most/all of us stick to it? I often disagree with the rating Arthur gives to some of his reviews, but he does them so rates them accordingly. // I have a horrible idea, John, that a lot of the trust between fen that used to be one of the kingpins of fandom is missing now. Thus you have the need for parliamentary procedure to a certain extent, and don't forget, even the "better 'zines" have been known to go irregular. I don't admit the "joy" has gone out of publishing, but it does strike me that some take it far too seriously, but if you are taking money for subs it behoves you to adopt a serious attitude, at least, to a degree. Too much fan money has gone in unhonoured subs in the past, no wonder they are leery now. ((

John McGovern,
35, Lothian Street,
Edinburgh 8.

Your description of Don Ford's visit to London, and the party at your place, was a perfect and enjoyable description of the activities of London Fandom. An editorial like that is tops with me. Second in rating was, surprisingly, the letter column. I read and reread those letters. They were interesting, and they explained things about fandom that had me puzzled for a while. My first impression of the fans was that they were a keen, dedicated group of people. This impression hasn't changed, except in one or two isolated cases, and these opened my eyes and, frankly, puzzled me. Mal Ashworth's letter is a case in point. // I read the 'Parent Problem' by Len Moffatt first, and I agreed that a parent such as he describes would have to be pretty narrow-minded to stop his son enjoying fandom. Then I read Mal's letter, and I thought again. If the father of the boy in Len Moffatt's article were to pick up O25, and read Mal's letter, then you'd have to have some sympathy with his viewpoint. Some fans adopt the attitude that they're Special People, belonging to some sort of Super Intelligensia. They're not. Writing articles under feminine pseudonyms, then allowing other men to write amorous letters to them doesn't denote a Superior Intellect. A visit to a Freudian analyst would do such people a world of good. // Fred Hunter's letter on the Russian fishermen was extremely interesting. It's a pity more of the neo fans don't write letters about their interesting off-beat experiences. // TAFF Tales never ceases to hold me spell-bound, but only when they deal with Science or Science Fiction bound America.}}

The case of a male fan adopting a feminine pseudonym only happend once, to my knowledge. It has left a nasty taste in the mouth of fandom ever since so I don't imagine anyone else would be likely to try it. // I'll print all letters of interest written by neos on interesting subjects, be they about SF or not and how about you writing that article for me you mentioned in your letter???? I need something for the next Bloodbank.{{

Dick Schultz,
19159 Helen,
Detroit 34,
Michigan. U.S.A.

Now I know why Wally Weber spoke reverantly of Ol' Dad Enever. That was a really humorous, and poignant piece that he gave us. Reminiscent of Ashworth or Willis in non-punning mood. But, tell me, are ye Anglos really that conscious of place and position? Not that

there aren't quite a few of such timid souls over here in the States, but to call someone brave enough to defy convention really brave, seems silly. The type of person, over here, that would allow such a condition as described in regards to his tea or coffee to continue, is called a Milqtoast. And, as the name implies, is regarded as one without guts (one of our quaint terms for courage). // That has gotten me thinking about the growing habit of Americans backing down before Authority. There was an article in the SatVvePost about how we shouldn't be afraid to create a scene if we think we are being taken for a ride by a restaurant or grocerie. Ever since then I've found it to be invaluable advice, especially in view of a story written by a Hotel operator who stated how easily the public is bullied around by anyone who wants to do so. Since then I have refused to take a more expensive room at a hotel than the one I reserved, or a higher price at the grocery than the one they advertised, and so on. Once, when the local Super-market refused to give me the price on an article that they had advertised in the other days paper, I simply asked for the manager. In other words, I wasn't afraid of making a scene. This is where the public stores and places of business are all powerful. They can bully us around, confident that the sick little minds of the American public equates "Not making a scene" with law and order.}}

Nice long letter, Dick. I hope the hand is better now? // Who are you trying to kid? When did Weber ever talk "reverantly" about anything/body?? If he were going to, he couldn't

Dick Schultz (contd.)

Have picked a better person than Paul.

// Yes, Dick, I'm afraid that at certain levels this kind of thing is still going on today. I believe that to a certain extent it's a hang-over from the war days when the invariable answer to any complaint or criticism was: "don't you know there's a war on?" We were made to feel ashamed of ourselves for having voiced the complaint or what-have-you that we fast got out of the habit of doing it. Now, the habit lingers of taking what one is given without protest. Gilbert Harding, of whom you've probably never heard, is always exhorting us to give tongue to our dissatisfaction in the matters of bad service and the like; I doubt it will have much effect, we are much too docile to risk disapproving looks from restaurant managers or other people being served. I've found that it pays to make it clear you won't take other than the thing you want at the price you can afford to pay, but tho' I'm seen to get better service than those who will take what is given them, it makes no difference, they still suffer in silence, a resentful silence, but who's fault is that? ((

593586 J.T.King. J.
Accounts Section,
R.A.F.Kinloss,
Forres,
Morayshire.

Some comment seems indicated from those fortunate enough to receive ORION. I hope you won't mind me wasting some of your precious reading time by giving pen to one or two things that have occurred to me. // ORION is the first fanzine that I have received - it won't be the last! - One or two things strike me at

first 'going-over.' // (1) The very personal and 'matey' (for lack of a better word) quality of the writing. You seem to assume that the reader knows all the people referred to. This is very confusing to a newcomer like myself. (2) The unusual liberties taken with the English language (Ghod, thot, etc.). (3) I was surprised to find nothing about SF proper in the mag. That side, I take it, is the preserve of VECTOR.

Welcome, John, to ORION and, I hope, fandom in general. Don't let the stuff that is over your head for the nonce, put you off. It will all make sense to you in time, laddie, in time. // But how else would the material be written? Most of those who send letters to O already have a personal correspondence going, they swap mags with each other and have been doing all that for years. To date, they are nothing but names to you, but if you stick around you will find you get to be as 'matey' as the rest of 'em. You'd better!((

Bruce Burn, (NOTE change
Room 302, of address.)
16, Penywern Road,
Earls Court,
London. S.W.1.

Even though it does feel slightly silly to be writing a letter to you when I'll be seeing you tomorrow, here's a short missive. // Strange, but there seems no way to start off commenting on O (said he, starting off). Fact is, each item in this issue seems to belong to that same very high standard of literate fan writings

which one usually associates with GRUE or SKYHOOK, or with Harry Warner, but without being studiously(phew!) serious or literate. // There's Paul Enever's piece. Good light humour; wit of a peaceful nature. Maybe what the dialogue describes is funny simply because it's prosaic and quaint, but to me the humour is actually in the writing. Like with Stephen Leacock. // John Berry's "Sergeant's Day" is very well written, but the humour is in the situations, quite different to Paul's piece, though it was the story and not the telling of it that got me laughing. In a strange way the same is true of Joe Phan Patrizio's little lark, Beanies Over the Border. Joe, of course, slightly re-writes history to emphasise little details that wouldn't be funny in themselves yet when they're strung together with a bright narrative, as they are in Joe's bit, then they become funny. And to support his narrative, Joe has used a good idea of someone going to tremendous

Bruce Burn.(cntd.)

lengths to right a ridiculously unimportant wrong. If he'd expanded upon that theme, he would have finished with a piece of satire, but he didn't and produced a bright little anecdote about a trip to London. //Len Moffatt raised some interesting points in his article, though they were interesting to me only because I've never had such problems. I was lucky: my parents encouraged my brothers to read all we wanted. Anyway, the real problem is the good old one of What Should A Fanzine Contain? I've always maintained that a fanzine should contain just whatever an editor/publisher likes to put into it, but of course I've never tried to produce a gen-zine; I've always sent my nonsense to fen I know will enjoy seeing it, or at least not be offended by something that is either bawdy or controversial. I don't care much for the idea of a booklet being published to explain fan to worried parents. I prefer to allow faneds and the kids themselves to use their noodles a bit. If you want to publish something bawdy, don't spread it around too much, keep it amongst your own crowd, or keep it in an apa, where the editor will soon enough tell you if you step over the line. And if a minor receives something he knows damn sure his folks won't approve of, he should write to the editor and ask him please don't send any of that sort of stuff here, thankyou.

++ Soo, you're not content with the arguments we have when we meet, you have the nerve to sneak into O and continue it, have you. It's the hell of a thing when we have to get you to Britian before we can get you to write a LoC on a Britzine. Now you've begun I hope the habit dies hard. // As you say, this argument about the youngfan and his parents always comes back to what the fmz contain. I'll go with you part of the way, but it seems most unfair that someone would/could publish a fanzine of very high quality material and spoil the whole caboodle - making it unsuitable for those same youngfen - by running pics of dubious taste. Bawdy material would be refused, I imagine, by faneds who know part of their m/l consists of youngsters, I know I would. Those who edit and write for their own 'zines can only do as you suggest. There, I'm agreeing with you!!((

This is IT. Those who were unlucky and didn 't make it into the regular column. It wasn't because you didn't have anything of interest to say, but have mercy, I won't ever get this on the duper if I keep going for much longer. So now it's...

HONOURABLE MENTIONS.

Don Geldart, HANTS.// Bob Lichtman, L.A.California.//Ted Forsyth, London.// Steve Schultheis, Ohio.// Postcard from Bob Leman, Wyoming.//Jill Adams, Southampton. // Archie Mercer, Lincoln// Dorothy Rattigan, London.//Sid Birchby, Manchester.// Emile Greenleaf, New Orleans.//Bob Smith, Australia.// Mike Deckinger, New Jersey. // Jim Cawthorn, London.// Mary Munro, Northumberland.//Chris Miller, Oxford.....

Letters on O24 came from: Heck! The first one is from Dick Ellington on Os 21&22. Vic Ryan, Jeff Wanshell, from whom not a word since. Where are you?? and one I've found belongs up there on 25 from Keith Freeman. I don't know how it got where it was. Crawled in there on its own, I suppose.

That's it for this time. My thanks to all of you for the way in which you keep the letters coming in. You don't need reminding, do you, that without you there wouldn't be a letter column. I'll be seeing you and not so long between issues next time, I hope.

G'bye for now.

Ella

FANZINES! FANZINES! FANZINES! FANZINES!
 FANZINES! FANZINES! TRADES. FANZINES! FANZINES!

Once again I face the job of saying "Thank you" to all of you who sent me your 'zine. A few (too few), I've already acknowledged and commented on by letter. Those of you to whom I didn't write, it wasn't because I didn't have anything to say, rather that I had too much and not enough time to spare in which to say it.

I'm going to get myself hated, I fear, but the time has come for me to bear down real hard and pick and choose with whom I'll accept trades. I'm sorry if you don't find your mag among them, but at the rate things are piling up I shall be swamped or bankrupted. Newzines won't be accepted for trades until I have room on the list caused by a 'zine folding. I'd still like to see your mags, but if you want O then it must be on a subscription or contributor's basis. I'm truly sorry.

-----About the last to arrive, but the first off the pile is JDargassy 55. Lynn Hickman, 224 Dement Ave., Dixon. Illinois. I have only one complaint to level at the Hickmanzines and that is on the score of typos. For such perfect repro thus to be spoiled is really heartbreaking. This is Lynn's 10th Annish! For having kept going that long he deserves something more than this. Two marvellous covers, a DAG gag (Ecch) and a host of other goodies makes this a MUST. 50c to Lynn or 3/6 to Ron Bennett, 7 Southway, Arthurs Ave., Harrogate. YORKS. will get you this. Scottishe. Ethel Lindsay, Courage House, 6, Langley Ave., Surbiton. Surrey. This is now a combination OMPAgen-zine, since Ethel handed FEZ over to Bobbie Gray. ATOM has outdone himself with the cover which is repeated in miniature inside. This is the kind of Lindsayzine I go for. Full of chatter about this and that, all of it amusing and interesting. I hope this 'un never folds. Esprit 1-2. Daphne Buckmaster, 8, Buchanan Street, Kircudbright. Scotland. "The magazine for the enquiring mind," is what it says on the front cover, and I exhort you as you've never been exhorted before: GET THIS 'ZINE. It will cost you 1/6 per and worth every penny of it. This too used to be an OMPazine but has come into general circulation filled with new ideas and vibrating with life. Quantum 7. John Baxter, 29 Gordon Road, Bowral N.S.W. Australia. I don't know why, but this always looks so untidy. The cover appears to have an imitation soggy tho' Joeves never drew them like this! Fine fannish spirit permeates the 'zine and I'm glad to see from the lettercol that Aussie fandom is not dead, just dozing. Psi-Phi 6. Bob Lichtman, 6137 S. Croft Ave., LA 56. California. You're right, Bob. The print on my copy was so faint that with my bad sight I couldn't finish the 'zine and never got the time to go back to it. I have read snippets from the continued Detention report and enjoyed Harry Warner's item. The rest I leave until this is finished. Glandring 1,2,&3. Bruce Pelz, 980 Figueroa Terrace, LA 12. California. I love those Harness covers, Bruce. Of course, I think the colour of the paper has a lot to do with how they look. The rose shade is beautiful. Thank you, kind sir, for those warming comments on O. I'm wondering what you'll make of my excuse this time round for being late. And where, may I ask, is proFANity?? You haven't folded it? I repeat ATOM's invitation to you to send in any of your favourite ATOMillos for the Anthology. Most of it is on stencil and should be ready to run soon after Xmas. Void 22 (part one) Much as I like the micro-elite, this is too, too much of it at one go. Mind you, it's beautifully clear but makes the eyes ache so after a few pages of it. Andy Reiss cartoons always crack me up. Liked the idea behind his story, too. Why bitch at Grennell? You don't have to send him your 'zines, neither does he have to comment on them. If you felt so badly why keep supplying them for 5 years? 5 issues would have been enough. I see I've forgotten your address. 107 Christopher Street, New York City 14, New York. USA. Shaggy 49,-52. Editorial address is 980 1/2 White Knoll Dr., LA 12. California. My how this 'zine has lightened in atmosphere. I'm enjoying all I can get to read about the making of this film. It surprises me you actually got it finished in time for

the Pittcon. Bjo's squirrel cartoons are a joy and I do love that wavy tail she gives him, don't tell me she 'home-perms' it for him? The all white paper inside is a vast improvement. I agree with Rick and Len; if the committees are not careful they will price the fans right out of the cons. SpecRev 3.4. Dick Eney, 417 Ft. Hunt Road, Alexandria, Va. For those who like to read reviews and crits of some interest to the SF and Fantasy reader. This has grown on Dick, so if you want it send 2/- to Archie Mercer, 434/4, Newark Road, North Rykeham, LINCS. It's worth it. Habakkuk 4 Bill Donaho, 1441-8th Street, Berkeley 10, California. I was afraid this would happen. 78 pp after only 3 issues and not a sign of another. I know we began a correspondence on the strength of this, but it's my fault we ground to a halt which, I hope, is only temporary. Bjo cover on this had me choking in my ~~xxx~~ beer. He's a real tough hombre. More, Bill? Yandro 90-92. Bob & Jaunita Coulson, Route 3, Mabash, Indiana. It's still true, that I prefer the two editorials to anything else in the 'zine. Main complaint is that they are too short. Once J. gets into her stride it's a pity she has to fold it up before she is talked out because she never goes for more than one page. Glad to see the exception in 91. Your poll proves me right in this. New Frontiers.3. Norman Metcalf, Box 1262, Tyndall AFB, Florida. This is another of the 'zines I can take only in small doses; the print is microscopic. Beautifully laid out and produced, full of interesting material. I still haven't finished reading this, because of eyestrain, but what I have read is good. Britsubs at the rate of 4 for 7/- to:- Jimmy Groves, 29, Lathom Road, East Ham E.6. Tired Feet, FANalog, The Crudzine quarterly, rich brown, Shelby Vick, 408 Magnolia Ave., Panama City, Florida. All of these are zany and very much enjoyed. What to say, rich, that wouldn't sound just as zany. Don't you have to watch the G for re-inking? I hope there'll be more of them. Smoke 3&4. George Locke, 85, Chelsea Gdns, London. S.W.1. George keeps on at me for not having written him a LOC, he's right to do so, as I threatened him with a firing squad if he let the army interfere with his fnz. Not content with me owing him a letter every quarter he's talking now of going bi-monthly. I'll owe him even more letters, thats all. For variety of material and interest I rate this the top 'zine in Britain today. Watch out for Isprit, tho', George; it's hard on your heels. Dupering excellent and I didn't do it! Cheers. Mighod! I forgot it, how could I? CRY for Sept. rich brown, address as above. This is the kind of hoax I can enjoy. No malice or misunderstanding possible as a result of it. The CRYeditors were as amused as were those of us who got it. The gag that led to this appearing is too long to recite here. Suffice it to say, that rich finally did what he threatened and ~~TOOK OVER~~ CRY. rich; Locke, Groves, Forsyth and Patrizio would like a copy if there are any left? Eane 1&2. Vic Ryan, 2160 Sylvan Road, Springfield, Illinois. I still don't know the reason for changing the name from Quid? Whatever the name I like them. That illo in the contents page of 2 is the spittin' image of Alan Rispin! It's just the way he stands! I appreciate my status on your m/1, will write whenever..you know, TIME. Scotton Scribble.2. Colin Freeman, Ward 3, Scotton Banks Hospital, Ripley Road, Enaresborough, YORKS. I'm told that these lads are not fans, all I can say is they ought to be. I regret not having seen the first issue, but this puts to shame for content and mood many firsts I've seen in our fanworld. Ron, send them a sub for me and I'll refund when next I write you. Colin, one day I'll comment in a letter to you, but right now I'll send C in trade. How about one of you lads writing me an article?? Come on, try your hand at it. I hope you get lots of letters and egoboo. You deserve it. Keep 'em coming. I'm pinching that front cover for the ATOM Anthology. Hocus 14-17. Mike Deckinger, 85, Locust Ave., Millburn, New Jersey. Oh, lordie, someone else going bi-monthly! How do you bods expect us poor struggling fen to keep up with you?? I miss the nice thick 'zines you used to send, Mike, even more do I miss the use of a front cover. Honestly, it doesn't have the same appeal now as it did once. Looks too much like a substitute for a fanzine. Why not save your material and publish only when you have enough on hand to make it worth your while? Good luck to you, but....

Les Spinge 3. Ken Cheslin, 18, New Farm Road, Stourbridge, WORCS. This is full of Ken's irrepressible sense of fun. I liked his substitute for a contents page even more do I like his front cover done by himself. Alright, so it isn't high class art-work, but at least he had a bash and it's as good as some I've seen from those who could do better. It appears that all responsibility and the work on Spinge has devolved on Ken. This being so, I hope he doesn't find it too much for him. I like it. Dafoe 2. John Koning, 318 South Belle Vista, Youngstown 9, Ohio. Nicely produced, but hardly commentworthy with the exception of all the trouble you are making for yourself accounting credit per page of letters. Makes it sound like fanzines are becoming too business like. Lichtman tried something like that, but I believe he dropped it as being too much work. I would too; drop it, I mean. Candy 2. Bylgjavagen 3, Bjursholm, Sweden. A feast indeed for the eyes. I'm laughed at for the opinions I hold about nude or 'girly' pics in fmz. In the case of Bo's work, I make exceptions. There are too many that are first rate illos for me to pick on just one. By comparison the illos done by others, of a like nature, look ugly and clumsy. I'd print his stuff in ORION. Please, Bo? Bastion 1. Eric Bentcliffe, 47, Alldis Street, Stockport, Cheshire. This is the first of the new publications that replaces the now defunct Triode. A front cover by Eddie that I don't much go for. Norman, who's red ink do you use? Gestetner or Swallow?? Interesting material, but it's a pity that Eddie's idea on the inside bacover came out so soon after Arthur got it going in his AtoZine for OMFA. Bastion, of course, goes to a wider audience. Metrofen 4. Les. Gerber, 201 Lindon Boulevard, Brooklyn 26, New York. Ohmighod, here we go again. page 9 on back of page 16 and none of them numbered! A reprint of Willis's which alone makes this worth having. Lots of letters and others items of passing interest. Blue ink on that colour paper makes it hard to read, or maybe my copy was under-inked? Gumbie.2. Steve & V.Schultheis, c/o Roycroft, 5407 Del Loma, San Gabriel, California. My heart goes out to you, trying to move and maintain a pubbing schedule. I like this so much I hope you've finally settled down and can go regular. Nothing of note on which to comment. Keep 'em coming. Retrograde 2-6. Redd Boggs, 2209 Highland Place N.E., Minneapolis 21, Minnesota. I've never gotten round to commenting on any of these, but I've read them, avidly. This may not be of much consolation to you, Redd, but you may yet be unlucky enough for me to get round to it. Suffice it for the moment to say, I wouldn't be without them. SF-Nytt 13&14. Sam J.Lundwall, Box 409, Hagersten 4, Stockholm. Admitted, there's very little of this I can read, but what there is I wish was more informative. I can't read the articles except for the odd word here and there, which is most frustrating. Even so, it deserves a wider circulation over here than it has. Hobo 1. This was published by Daphne Buckmaster, 8, Buchanan Street, Kirkcudbright, Scotland. The front cover on this is inspired! By Afom, of course. This is in the nature of an experiment. Ken Bulmer edits the next one, and from there, who knows? I'm doubtful that more than two editors will be successful, but my fingers are crossed for you. Varied and interesting contents. Que Pasado? a oneshot from what I can gather, from, Les Nirenberg, 1217 Weston Road, Toronto 15, Ontario. This has been published, I believe, to prove the existence of one, Les Nirenberg, about who's reality there has been some discussion. This points up my dislike of hoax personalities in fandom. They are a nuisance to the newfan trying to break in, Les went to the Pittcon and how! It appears he fell into the trap of confusing the type-writer personalities of certain fen with the reality and apologises for his mistake graciously. Full of Nirenberg type quips and interlineations. I went for it and hope to see more. That is the lot for trades, with the exception of those with whom I trade but have had no issues out since the last O. There have been various CRYs, Fanac, Skyrack - which doesn't accept trades - which have been noted in the review column done by Arthur. REMEMBER, these are not reviews, but all I can spare in the way of time for acknowledgements.

NON-TRADES.

These are the unlucky ones. I had to be really firm with myself on this whole scheme would have gone up the spout at first try. APAzines I like to get, but when most of them are comprised of comments on 'zines I don't, and probably never will see, it hardly seems logical to put them on a trade basis. Genzines on here are in the position of awaiting a vacancy on the trades list if I choose to fill the vacancy, that is. All receive this to advise them of existing conditions, from here on in, it's up to you if you still want ORION.

Parsection 1. George Willick, 306 Broadway, Madison, Indiana. Lovely-Hickman repro. For material the best thing is the Tucker story. Lynn writes the first thing of his I've ever seen in a 'zine other than his own, that I can remember. Phlotsam 14&15, Polhode 2. Phyl is Economou. 2416 E. Webster Place, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin. It breaks my heart to put you here, but they are APAzines and fair is fair. Amusing, interesting and all like that. I've read and re-read them finding something different each time to catch my attention. That front cover pic of you causes a chuckle every time I see it. Lots on which to comment. Maybe one day. Trial, Dorothy Hartwell. 12, Stanley Road, Hornchurch, Essex. The illo on the front cover says: "This is a oneshot by Dorothy Hartwell." I see no reason to disagree with it, because to date, there's been no more of them. Credit goes to Dot., however, for having a bash at everything, from writing, stencilling, ill oing, in fact, the lot. If you decide to have another go, Dorothy, try and lose this habit you have of being coy. You have an opinion, then state it, inviting disagreement if you will, but be yourself. Truth will out you know. Insurrection 6. Bob Lambeck, Bldg. E, Room 215, New Freshman Dormitories, Burdett Ave., Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, New York. That blasted address is almost a fanzine on its own. Phismillah 4. Andy Bain, 5668 Gato Ave., Goleta, California. This features an U reject in the shape of an odd type con-report from Arthur Weir. Northlights 10&11. Alan Burns, Goldspink House, Goldspink Lane, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. 2. Northumberland. Sidereal. 4. Eric Jones, 44, Barbridge Road, Westers Way, Cheltenham. 1105. (for the CSFC) Quelquechose 1. Jerry Knight, 6220 Damask Ave., LA 56. California. Tesseraet 2. Walter Breen, 311 East 72 Street, New York City 21. Dynatron 1&2. Roy Tackett, 412 Elderberry Drive, Laurel Bay, South Carolina. Fanfaronade 1. Jeff Manshell, 6 Beverley Place, Larchmont, NY. Exconn 8. Bob Lambeck, again. His address is up there a piece. Bug Eye 4&5. Rudiger Gosejacob, Duisburg, Moltkestrasse 62, Germany. And finally after a very long absence Sata. Bill Pearson, 4516 East Glenrose Ave., Phoenix, Arizona. subs I believe of 27c per go to Joseph Vucenig,.

Message for rich brown. I saw Forsyth and Patrizio last night, after I'd already cut the previous stencil. They tell me they both received the SeptCRY, but the other two, Groves and Locke would like it, please.