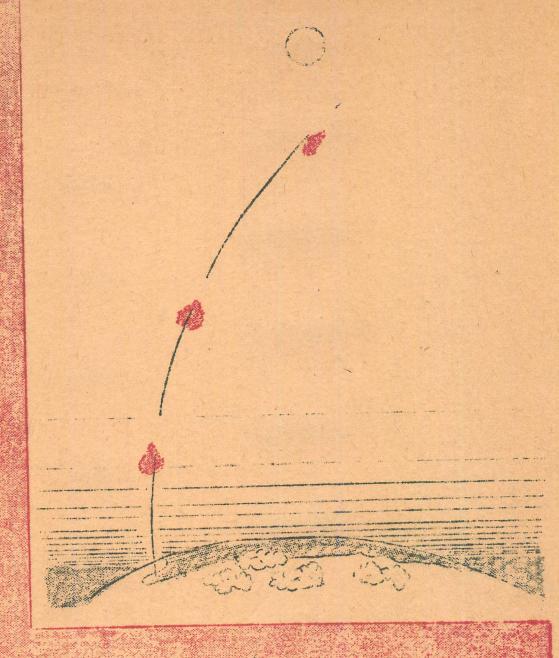
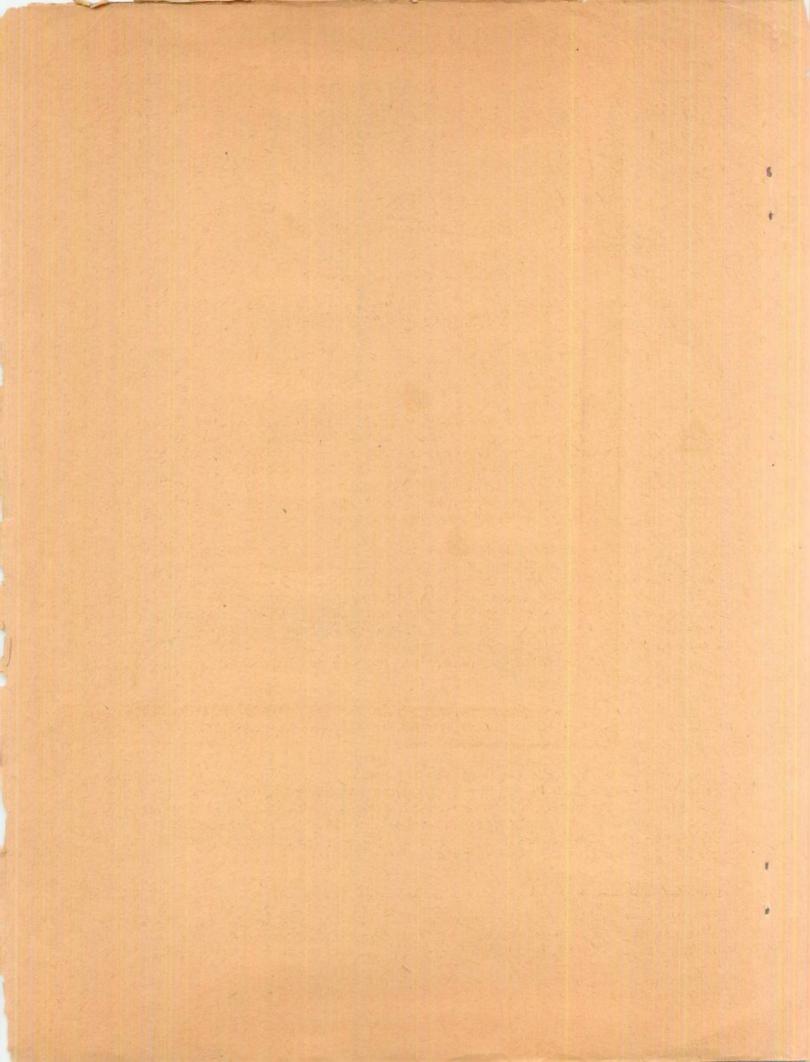
OCTOBER 1958

FAFA 85



PAAMPASY Paam





#### ONLY A LITTLE LONGER ...

During these past two years, it can be said that science fiction has almost came of age. I refer, of course, to the tremendous strides the world has made in the developments of rockets which was sparked by the USSR placing its first 'sputnik' into orbit. The success of that effort, and the covious implications behind the huge satellite the Russians successfully orbited later stung the United States into a frenzy of activity at the Cape Canaveral rocket base and at development centers over the nation.

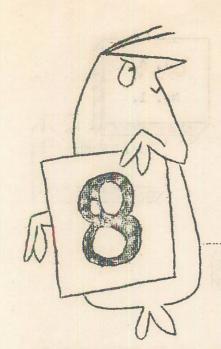
On October 14th, man almost escaped the ropes of gravitation that hold him to the mother planet, when the Air Force launched a modified Thor missile in an effort to circle the moon, with hopes of transmitting back pictures of the dark side of the lunar orb. A slight miscalculation took the rocket off its course and as a result it was not able to achieve the speed necessary to escape earth's gravity. But it did reach an impressive altitude of 79,000 miles, over 27 times further that any man-made vehicle had ever probed into space; and its clear radio transmissions provided in aluable imformation for future spacemen.

Thus the time grows nearer to when the long-cherished dream of science fiction fans, that of interplanetary travel, becomes an accomplished fact. Only a little longer now. Perhaps tomorrow...

The cover this issue is our tribute to the technicians, the engineers, the scientists, who make our space program possible and are showing the world that the U.S. isn't conceeding anything to the Soviets in this race to be First Men on the Moon. It is our tribute not only to the rocket industry of to-day, but to the dreamers of yesterday; many who, through the guise of science fiction, blazed the early trails on the pathway to the stars.

PHANTASY PRESS is issued quarterly for each mailing of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association. Duplication on A.B.Dick No. 77B Mimeograph. This page and the "quarterly Times" on Speed-O-Print 550s, other pages & cover on 850s.

. non. I low the easy in the last pad they had so in-



# 

ron-parker



All good things must come to an end, and I fear one of mine is rapidly reaching that point. By the time this is out, I may have been shipped overseas or the Moon or I knows Where, and will no longer enjoy staying with Magnus & White in Baltimore, as I've been doing these nearly 8 weeks I've been stationed at Ft. Belvoir, Virginia. No more WSI No more staying and rising closer and closer on the FAPA Waiting List by word of mouth. I'll have to take to writing once again. Besides that, McPhail will have to hire more detectives to track down my new location... But, of course, it's been a helluva lot of fun. Maggie (this word dedicated to M. Flatbottom Crumblie, the row-boat king of madagas car, who should know who he is) gave me a couple of Rotsler illos for this column, which he got via Flatbottom. (If this confuses everyone else, remember that Roosevelt was elected anyway).

The numerous fabulous things that have happened since I began spending weekends here seem to get published or at least written up as soon as they occur, so how am I supposed to tell everyone about the Washington area crew when it's told with such expediency? I can't do that very well, now can I?

But I can relate a few hilarious Army experiences. Like, f'rinstance...well, like Bruce Anderson is one of my best friends in the Army at present. Like, Bruce is a trement ous ukelel...ukelile...ukelulu...ukeliloo...guitar player and singer, and is trying to sell some of nis songs at present. Like, Bruce was down at the service club a few evenir ago practising away, when this character with a guitar in nand strollus to Bruce...

"Say, man, like, do you play the guitar, man?" The stranger was running his hand be and forth across the strings like he dug guitars...

"Well," Bruce said with reservations, "I like to fool around with it..."

"Yeah, man? Like, what's that you got there? Key of E?"

"Why, yes..."

"Man, where'd you get that key?"

"Uh, what outfit are you with?" questioned Bruce, trying to change the subject.

"Oh, man, I just got out of the city."

"The which?"

"Yeah, man. Barbed wire place, y' know, Stockade City. 113 days they had me up there man..."

"Oh? What for?"

"I bugged, man!"
"You which?"

"Like I bugged out, man. Flow the coop in the last pad they had me in. He looked proud. defiant.

"You went AWOL?"

"Yeah, man. Couldn't stand the place. Buncha squares. Besides, the Old Man there didn't even dig Brooobeck."

"Uh, what did your friends think of all this?"

"They never knew a thing, man. My address was a box number, man. Real square address..." He chuckled to himself while he continued strumming his guitar. "Did you say that key was E?"

"Uh, yeah, man..."

"Crazy, dad, crazy. Like, I dig guitars, man..."

"Uh, yeah, like, uh, crazy...." "Say, man, do you dig Dave?"

"Dave Beck?"

"Yeah, man, BROOOOBECK!"

"Oh, he's pretty good, I guess..."

"Crazy, man. What was that key you had?"

Honest, this all actually happened.

Magnus just came running in from the library where he picked up three volumes on Emily Dickinson ("They're for school, Ron" he says), threw them on the rushed to his desk, and is now writing a song.

"You've never seen any of my songs, have you, Ron?"

"Your which, John?"

"My songs. I've written over a hundred songs."

"Is that right, John?"

"That's right, Ron."

"What key did you say that was, John?"

I'm convinced everyone here hates peanuts. Y'know, these roasted peanuts that you shell and eat, like you get at the ballparks and such. Some pipple call them goobers. Every weekend in Balto would find me with either a bag or a pocket filled with peanuts. Ted and John don't dig peanuts, despite my insistent offerings. As an example, I just this minute offered Magnus a peanut. He took it, tried to stuff it down the back of my neck while simultaneously trying to break my arm. For some reason I get the impression these people don't dig peanuts. Just this afternoon John & I went downtown. I waited in the car at one stop while he went in to get some milk. He came back out soon, counted the peanut shells next to the Met, and then "I've been gone 42 minutes..."

Some people just don't dig peanuts...

To the west and the mountains of Tennessee to the east, II

ou degreed a Fresley album it would take 10 seconds to rent

Exough concrete to helld six miles of sidewilk went in the case alone and the enough steel to being a sent miles are the case to calling out the case to call side and a sent a

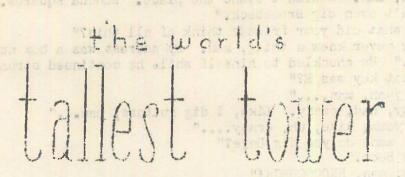
tubes a inches in diameter. If regains are needed, a hydrocite

lift can raise the tower almost a foot off its base & hot there as long as needed! But those little tubes can ever

load of over II william pounds without crushing!

Eleemosynarily Yours. ore would be nothing higher in the country & only

-ron parker october 1958



Just north of Oklahoma City stands one of the modern wonders of the world. There, towering up from the flat land of the Sooner capitol, is the tallest man-made structure in the world, the 1,572-foot transmitting tower of television station KWTV.

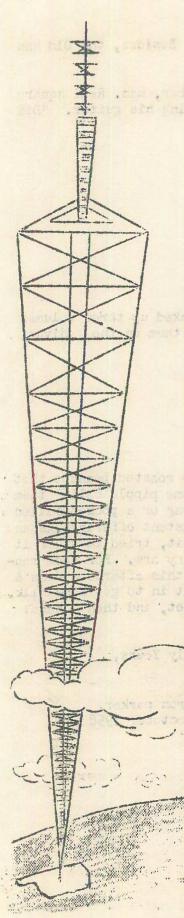
Channel 9's massive finger thrusts itself 100 feet beyond the height reached by the Empire State building as it pulses its full power of 316,000 watts to almost every section of Oklahoma. The million-dollar station began operation from its new tower in September, 1954.

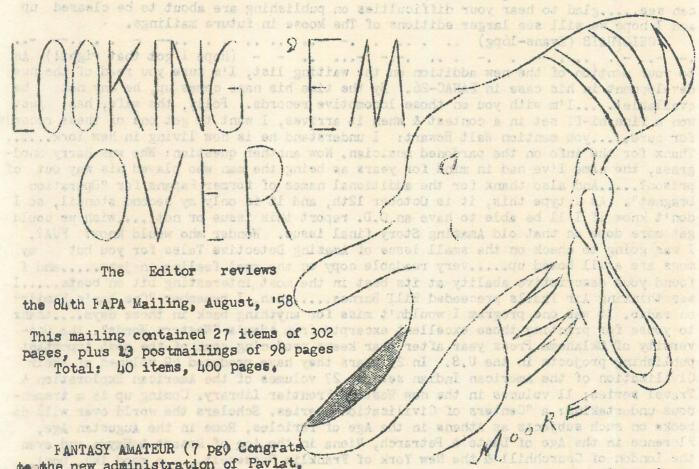
"Taller than anything in Texas" is the boast of the KWTV manager, and at last Oklahoma does have something their tall tales can't top. However, they can take some slight consolation in the fact that Leonard Mizell, a Texas contractor, was selected to erect the mammoth structure.

Some interesting statistics can bring clearer to the reader an idea of the engineering feat wrought here in the home of the Red Man - which celebrated its 50th birthday last year with the slogan, "From Teepees to Towers."

If you take the one-man elevator to the top of the tower, than climb the ladder rungs to the top of the antenna, you will find yourself perched 2,767 feet above sea level and could see 60 miles on a clear day. To your north and south, there would be nothing higher in the country & only the Rockies to the west and the mountains of Tennessee to the east. If you dropped a Presley album it would take 10 seconds to reach bottom and would be doing 240 miles an hour when it hit.

Enough concrete to build six miles of sidewalk went in the base alone and then enough steel to build eight autos was used to reinforce it. Its 24 guy cables total 5½ miles in length. 100,000 bolts went into the tower which takes 770 gallons of paint for each coat. The tower itself weighs 1,323,392 pounds & rests on a fragile-looking cluster of 21 porcelain tubes 4 inches in diameter. If repairs are needed, a hydraulic lift can raise the tower almost a foot off its base & hold it there as long as needed! But those little tubes can stand a load of over 11 million pounds without crushing!





(Morse-2pg) injoyed this production by the lives family.

use - "tizzwozz" - same as our word "tizzwiz" - szu

Ellik, Evans and White. Of course, there is only one new face, for the others have only shifted around, so let me say "Welcome" to Ron Ellik and "Well Done" to retiring O-E, Richard Eney. It's a darn shame that some one's goof caused us the loss of a good man, as in the withdrawal of Eney; but we have a good boy in Ted.....I agree that this was a pretty small mailing to honor our 21st anniversary. Only 21 members contributed and only a dozen publications were larger than 10 pages.....Sorry to see oldtimer Edgar A. Martin drop out, as well as Nancy Share. It's a shame there were only two names needed on that petition to waive her requirements & keep her in. I wish I had known about it, I'd certainly have signed it. Of course I'll remember Nancy with PP & hope to have some of her art work in them as well.....Welcome to new members Dave Jenrette and Jim Caughran.....Glad to see Waynsborough, Ellis & Myers get their required pages in on time but it looks like we loose Murdock & Silverberg on the ATM ban. Too bad.....I got two copies of the FA, so if anyone is short, let me know.

ALIF (Anderson-8pg) I like that little design used for the cover symbol....I'd say P. A. Kingsley did a dandy job on taking over for you, Karen....I enjoyed every-

thing: articles, humor, artwork, and the excellent production thereof.

ANYTHING BOX (Bradley-19pg) It must be true that, after meeting a person, you enjoy their writing even more; for I find this production the best you have did since I returned to FAPA....I got a good laugh out of your little poem about your regged old mimeo smock, Marion....I note you have met four Fapans. Counting yourself, I have now met, letsee: White, Pavlat, Martinez, Ellik and, of course, Speer. That makes 6. And I've talked with Sam Moskowitz on the phone...."I'd Rather Drive a Truck" was a very interesting description of the trials & tears of an author....Needless to say I really enjoyed your colorful writeup of the Dallas con. You say this is your first one since 1948, but I hope not your last & I'll see you at Houston next summer....you ask if I am Indian. Yes, I am of Choctaw and Creek decendancy; my father was on the rolls a Mississippi Choctaw; and — of course — Scotch.

BULL MOOSE #3 (Morse-2pg) Enjoyed this production by the Morse family, but its too short....that's a good word you use - "tizzwozz" - same as our word "tizzy", I can see....glad to hear your difficulties on publishing are about to be cleared up and I hope we will see larger editions of The Moose in future mailings.

CELEPHAIS (Evans-16pg) ..... to your mention of the new addition on the waiting list, I'm sure you read of the new development in his case in FANAC-26. By the time his name comes up, he may not available!....I'm with you on those locomotive records. Polly, the wife, has just won a fine hi-fi set in a contest & when it arrives. I want to get one of these records for sure....you mention Walt Bowart: I understand he is now living in New York..... Thank for the info on the pardoned musician. Now another question: Who was Harry Snodgrass, the name I've had in mind for years as being the man who played his way out of prison?....And also thank for the additional names of former Fapans for "Operation Dragnet". As I type this, it is October 12th, and it is only my second stencil, so I don't know if I'll be able to have an O.D. report this issue or not....wish we could get more dope on that old Amazing Story final issue. Wonder who would know? FJA?. I was going to check on the small issue of Amazing Detective Tales for you but mags are still boxed up....very readable copy on the real feeling in jazz.....and I found your descriptive abality at its best in the most interesting bit on boats ..... I was thinking Air Trails preceded Bill Barnes .... yeah, I remember "One Man's Family" on radio. It was one program I wouldn't miss for anything back in those days....thank to youse for printing those excellent excerpts from Adam's "Western Words". The University of Oklahoma Press year after year keeps producing some of the most important publishing projects in the U.S. In 25 years they have produced 49 volumes of their Civilization of the American Indian series; 27 volumes of the American Exploration & Travel series: 11 volumes in the new Western Frontier Library. Coming up is a tremendous undertaking: a "Centers of Civilization" series. Scholars the world over will do books on such subjects as Athens in the Age of Pericles, Rome in the Augustan Age. Florence in the Age of Dante & Petrarch, Viena in the Age of Mozart & Haydn and even the London of Churchhill & the New York of Franklin Roosevelt....a good ish, boy!

## Always put off until tomorrow what you shouldn't do at all

FANZINE INDEX #4 (Pavlat-26pg) Many thanks for another addition of this fine project, Bob. I look farward to each edition & Iam accumulating notes for you for your future revised addition. The Index brings back many memories.

GENZINE 4/20 (GMCarr-36pg) Another wonderful stenofax cover. Congrate to Dick Bergeron for the fine art work in this issue.....I guess you are right as to your criticism of my comment to Chuck Harris on allowing extra votes to some fane. It would be a case of replacing one evil with another. Perhaps the best thing for TAFF would be to set it up as a club-type organization with annual dues, which would guarantee it funds & determine who could vote.....Your comment in review of Vermgericht irritates me no end - saying we don't keep in touch with fandom very well. As I said last issue in 'Fan Out', such remarks rankle us. And as for us "flaunting" a con the same date as the Ilwiscon, kindly note that the Dallascon was the sixth annual edition of our Oklacon, and could hardly be said to be imposing on a younger convention....the inside art by Bergeron is excellent....I'm glad you gave all of us an opportunity to read the letter from Miss Cartos regarding our beloved Vernon McCain.

GRUNT (Ellis-20pg) You give us a most interesting report on the cuija board, Georgina....but you shock me no end with your callous admission that you use blank pages out of fanzines for scratch paper! To think that we harbor a defiler of fanzines, in our midst! Our only defense will be a policy of making sure that all pages contain examples of the deathless prose or art so typical of fandom. FAPA Forever!.....I lock farward to your account of the visit of Karan Andarson and family in your next issue.

HORIZONS #75 (Warner-24pg) Gosh, 75 issues! What a publishing string! I bet if they were placed end to end they would reach from Bloomington to Fond du Lac!.... Your mention of an effort in the past to merge FAPA with SAPS prompts me to request some enlightment on this bit of Fapan history .... Norm Stanley must have been a top notch member. What happened to him & where is he now? .... Thank for the nice compliments regarding my writing, Harry. I do hope to be able to present a few articles in future issues. If finished in time, this number will contain an article on Indian dancing .... I didn't know about D.B. Thompson's "Phanny". I will, of course, nix the use of that nickname for PP. How about "Phan"? .... your "Child's Play" makes me recall that I was prone to invent many games as a child. I had no brother or sister of my age & would devise many games ranging from bouncing a rubber ball into a cup as a form of basketball to creating imaginary countries on paper & waging wars in which I represented both sides. I recall stamping the white horses - a common thing in this section of the country and I never knew it to stand for anything but good luck. seems I can't recall any childhood games at the moment, except pitching washers horseshoes, King of the Hill and later, touch football and Hearts.....

INVOLUTIA #1 (Janke-lipg) I like the appearence of this neat zine, but I can't honestly feel you are as vinigar-minded as your comments indicate....What's wrong with mailing comments, anyway? Besides ego-boosting, it is a form of fannish communication - a letter substitute on a large scale. I suggest you throttle down a bit and not be so bitter in future issues as you are on your first page....and what's with your mad at the women angle? As long as you've burdened us to the extent of having to read your grotch at the fairer sex, why not unburden further & explain the background for your gripe....of course, I wont burden you with mailing comments.

# The only person less popular than a wise guy is a wise guy who's right

IARK (Danner-12pg) Man, I really like those cute drawings by Atom....So you have been printing those headings on FA? Accept my appreciation for a nice gesture that has made the o-o look a lot nicer....your interesting commentary on Grue's Wild West series brings to mind a recent article in, I think, Esquire, about the big popularity of westerns in France. Cowboy comic strips are found in every newspaper, western movies show everywhere & are discussed for their social significance in the French intellectual mags and nearly every city has its Wild West club where members take lessons in riding cowboy fashion, lassoing & other Western arts & must provide their own cowboy clothes & saddles....hope your new darkroom means some photos to appear in lark or Stef. We are now finished on converting my garage into a den for me and will now add a room for the son to serve as his darkroom.

NULL-F #13 (White-llpg) Wish I could turn out covers like this, Ted. I have trouble with blacks....No checkmarks but I read it all with pleasure....No, the Southwestercon did not flop. It was pretty good....I guess you notice that another canidate besides yourself swept the FAPA elections. I refer, of course, to Krazy Kat.

PHANTASY PRESS #20 (me-23pg) It is my hope to have all future PP's at least as many pages as this one, but I'm again fighting a battle of time. And I've just got word that two promised contributions will not make it for this number, so can't tell what I'll be able to substitute. Contributions by fellow-members would be welcome.

QUELLES HORREURS #7 (Jenrette-9pg) Welcome aboard, Dave! I enjoyed both the philosophical bit and the story of the co-pilot. Let's have a Q.H. in each mailing!

REMEMBERANCE OF THINGS PAST #6 (Evans-22pg) Another very excellent selection from the earlier days of fandom, Bill. I liked every article therein. Thanks.

RUNE (Wansborough-2pg) I sure hope you have mastered your new duplicator by

now. Norm, so you can have a few more pages next time. Keep plugging.

SNERGLEDERB (Coslet-2pg) I second your motion for "The Incompleat Speer". Lee Hoffman had some plans along this line in mind a year or so ago (let me know, Lee, if you are going to go ahead on this)....why does Dallas plague you?....I hope you get real active again, Walt. As for the Fapa Index, what do you need now, besides the data I sent you on the very early mailings? Why don't you issue it for your credits?

SNOOZE #lh (Myers-lpg) This would have been more in season if you had held up for one mailing....I still say you could put out a pretty nice publication if you would give it the old college try. There are any number of subjects you could write about: some facts on your printing business, with Warner-like comments on customers and their traits, or an article on the way of life in the so-called mundane apas. I would even like to see another article on trading stamps, if you would do the writing thereof. And why not make use of your print shop for logo, headings, etc?

STHEANTASY #41 (Danner-23pg) Nice cover art by Atom...Man, you had tough luck with that flooding of your house. Hope you are good & dry now...best artible of the lot is the bit by Grennell. It brings to mind to all of us, I'm sure, odd types that we had as teachers. That is a strange little piece by the non-extstant Mr. Branden...nice to see the photo of the old home place - it will give us a better idea of your home when you write concerning it. Looks like you are perched right on the edge of a hill...Reading the latters in The Mail Box & their compliments on the beautiful, beautiful cover last issue by Webb, forces me to add my congrats to theirs and to beg that you soon bless us with another of his works of art.

TARCET: FAPA! (Ency-upg) I enjoyed this, Richard, but find no chekemarks for comment.... Thanks you for the encouraging remarks directed my way and for the com-

pliment on my article, "Funnels of Death".

THYRAGON (Coslet-2pg) Another pub of enjoyable rambling comments.....Like you,

I make the same distinction between "Best Editor" and "Best Publication".

A FANZINE BY ANDY YOUNG (Young-2pg) Well, welcome back, boylanice to hear

from you and Jean & I hope you-all get time for more pages next mailing.

THE VICTIM (Tennyson via Bradley-2pg) A nice item, Marion, made even more so by the very good art work by waiting-lister Juanita Coulson.

SOMETHING'S GOTTA GO (Smith-2pg) I've got to ørder some of these!
WASHINGTON IN 1960 (Derry-lpg-large) I'm før you!
PROPAGANDA (Evans-lpg) And three cheers for Krazy Kat!

# It's a woman's privilege to change his mind

A LOOK AT POSTMAILINGS:

ISOMER #7 (Graham-12pg) Best of the three articles is "28 Mailings Was A Long Time Ago". This is a very excellent review of the era of 7 yrs ago, with most interesting facts on fandom & FAPA, such as the mess Laney made of the election.

DIASPAR #9 (T.Carr Prg) Yes, I pencil notes thru-out FAPAzines as a guide to my

comments for IEO in Phantasy Press....too bad you had to shorten your zine.

A DENNIS MORTON ART-FOLIO (Rike-llpg) Very good.

THE PURPLE PASTURES (Brandon-18pg) This swan song by the late Mr. Brandon is a very good piece of writing, even after finding he is not colored - or anything.

THE FANTASY ARMATURE (Eney-2pg) A heck of a note that you had to go thru that

hassle at the post-office. Wonder who the guilty member was?

MOONSHINE (Woolston-9pg) Nice to see Moonshine again, Stan.....Your Neffan News Service reminds me of the old Science Fiction News Service of early fandom, which, dispite what Sam Moskowitz says in "The Immortal Storm", did exist.....I bet you had a good time at the Solacon & I hope you will have a Moon in the next mailing with a complete review of it....you ask for letters. How about answering the long one I sent you a year or so ago?

LE MOINDRE #12 (Raeburn-4pg) Sounds like you had a nice summer....Thanx, Boyd,

for your kind remarks on my tornado bit. I'm in better spirits now....Come again.

KERPLUNKER (Schaffer-9pg) Your cover is an excellent symbol of the high moral

intellectual level of a large part of the present generation....Hope you can get

more active now, Ray....Really enjoyed the bit about your days as an usher.

STUPERYING STORIES #38 (Eney-3pg) I allways enjoy your general fanzine reviews, Hope the mail drawer of Warner's is running over, so we can count on a big mailing next time.....Howard Devore's group had nothing to do with Dallas dropping out.

HIGH TOR (J. Young-lpg) Aw, come on, Jean, you do more than just a brief nod

like this! Another artfolio? I shall look eagerly for it each mailing.

BULL MOOSE #4 (Morse-4pg) A fine tribute to your close friend, the late Ver-

non McCain....an interesting history of the first Bull-Moose.....I enjoyed your description of railroading in the British Isles.

HESPER (Speer-9pg) No particular comment but it was nice to see the old rambling Speer style in action once more..... Hope your promised review-zine appears. Our best wishes in your race for the post of state representative.

SUMMARY

403 pages (compared to 602 in the 84th mailing) of which 101 were postmailed (not 98 as reported at head of this dept.) Publications included one 36-pager (G.M. Carr), one 26 pager (Pavlat), one 24 (Warner), two 23, one 22, one 20, one 19, one 18, one 16, one 14, two 12, two 11 and nineteen ranging from 2 to 10 pages in size. There were five single pages.

Largest producer was Bill Evans with 39 pages. 27 members and one waitinglister contributed to this mailing. California far outranked other states with seven members represented, Maryland had three, with two each from Canada, England, Ohio, Virginia and Washington plus one each from Scotland, Florida, Mass., Montana, Okla.,

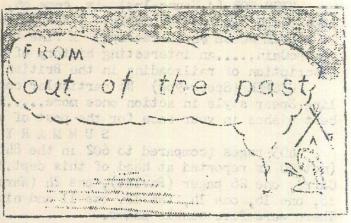
Penn., Texas and Wisconsin.



Happy Hallowe'en from Nancy Share and Phantasy Press

YES. 84 MAILINGS WAS A LONG TIME AGO (with apologies to P. Graham)

(Editor's Note: Peter Graham's interesting feature in ISOMER, in which he reviews mailings of the 1951 era, has prompted me to revive 'Out of the Past'. Readers of PP have asked me to devote more space to the earlier days of fandom, so this dept. will concern itself with reprints, reviews and serving as a vehicle for my recollect ions. To start, it will cover FAPA mailing Two (our Memory Book edition covered the Now 1st mailing) & continue thru 1940. remember, 84 mailings was a heck of a long time ago. so bear with me while I grope back thru the mists of time & memory. -Dan) Winter, 1937



F.A.P.A. Mailing No. 2

The PHANTADRAPH

This was another thin bundle, although its 63 pages were 21 more than the initial mailing. - a fact noted with enthusiasm by the score of members struggling to make the fledgling club a success. The postage on the bundles was still only 3¢ each,

Two single page editions of Don Wollheim's FAPA FAN contained news that William H. Miller, Jr. had resigned as Secretary-Treasurer, due to the pressure of school. He wrote "Yes, indeed, but stf is as dead and distant to me now as if I'd never heard of it. I'll see you some day when I come out of the fog ... remember me as a good man who went wrong." Wollheim announced that, until elections could be held, that he would fill the vacant post, as well as president. The Michel-printed membership cards appear



FAPA had started with a temporary slate of officers appointed by DAW that included Dan McPhail as vice-president & John B. Michel as Official Editor. With this mailing there was included a ballot for the first election of officers, to finish the remainder of the year. For prexy there were four canidates: DAW, Sam Moskowitz, Dick Wilson and Olon F. Wiggins. In the race for number 2 spot was the incumbent McPhail and Robert A. Madle. John V. Baltadonis was unopposed for Secy-Treasurer & Fred Pohl was contesting Michel for OE. Balty & Madle had hectoed campaign sheets extolling their virtues.

Three of the so-called "mijimags" by DAW & Michel appeared. They were 42x52 mimoed affairs; an 8-page MENTATOR (the periodical of meaningless mutterings & rancid rhyme), a le-page SCIENCE FICTION ADVERTISER and VOICE OF THE GOSTOK, which, besides short fiction, carried ads for editor Frederik Pohl for OE - "The People's Choice". (Fred even stamped his Christmas cards that with his campeign plugs).



Three issues of DAW's fine printed PHAN TAGRAPH (issues 34-36) appeared, which contained excellent short fiction, including

the short-short-shortest weird tale: "Boo!" . Also a most interesting "History of the Necronomicon" by H.P. Lovecraft, which was printed by Wollheim in the same format as Phantagraph.

James V. Tanrasi (no "Senior" then) had the second SOLAR which featured in its 4 hectoed pages, "The Return of Zogo", a thrilling epic of doubtful humor by Jack Gillespie, while Balta. donis replaced his "Imaginative Fiction" of the 1st mailing with a hectoed u-pg FANTASY HERALD, containing poetry by 'Stella Rever



SHELMES

1011.14

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Issues 7,8 & 9 of the BULLETIN of the British Interplanetary Society was presented by Ted Carnell. Its single pages report not only a major debate on the question that a rocket to New York instead of the moon be their major project; but also chronicle the visit of Dr. Otto Steinitz, well-known German astronaut, urging closer collaboration between England, the U.S. & his commonuty.

Three members made their initial Fapazine appearances, Madde with his 4-page hectoed METEOR containing a story by Willis Consover; Jack Speer launched his long publishing career with oddesized HERMES, hected 3-columns on one side & containing comment

on fascism and an ad for McPhails ill-fated "Pictorial Fantasy" (an all-pic fancine that expired half-completed); and the first ROCKET, whose one page of mimoed news

represented my very first use of my new Montgomery Wards duplicator. The Phantasy Press you read now is a direct descendent of that first effort and as such is the oldest active title in FAPA

Since the organization at this time was at less than half its authorized strength, the o-e sent out many sample mailings & to encourage these prospective members, there was enclosed general information and an application form. Dues then were 50¢.

Olon F. Wiggins of Denver missed this mailing and shortly thereafter sent to each member a copy of his No. 1 GAIAXY, thus not only scooping H.L. Gold on the title, but distinguishing himself as the very first (but certainly not the last) postmailer.

The fanzine contained eight hectographed pages which was taken up with an editorial a "Bob & Koso" story by Taurasi and a page boasting the planned American Fantagy Association. Illustrations were by Charles Stiles and Oklahoma's own James Rogery.

A page contained a listing of the major fanzines of that day: Comic Tales, S.F. Collector, Helios, S.F. News-Letter, Fantascience Digest, New Tesseract and the British Scientifiction and Novae Terrae,

SUMMARY

The second mailing contained 22 items, coming from 10 different publishers and totaled 63 pages, including one postmailing of 8 pages. There were eight items mimeographed, and seven each printed and hecographed. New York led all states with three members represented, Cklahoma & Pennsylvania had two each, with one from Colorado and Alabama, (Franked by DAW) and England. It will be noted that the west coast,

unlike the present time, was not represented --- even in the membership.

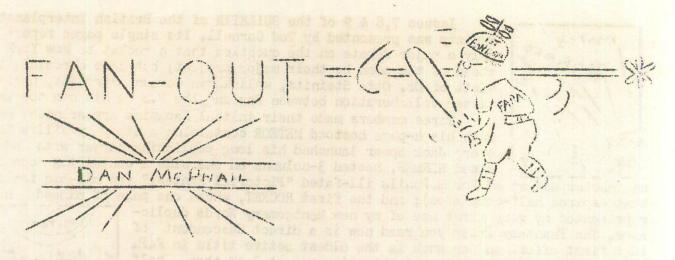
And speaking of the membership, there were 21 on the first complete list to appear of FAPA members. This was on the back of The F.A.P.A. Fan #3 & listed, in order: Michel, Wollheim, Carnell, J.M. Rosenblum, Pohl, David A. Kyle, Julius Schwartz, Robert W. Lowndes, H.C. Koenig, McPhail, Speer, Alex Osheroff, Robert G. Thompson, one "Vodoso", Richard Wilson, Wiggins, Baltadonis, Thomas Whiteside, S. Moskowitz and Madle.

I note with interest that I penciled a lot of notes & figures on this sheet of names, showing 15 members in the east, three in the central, one in the "west" and two overseas. It is apparant I was trying to dope the race for v-p between myself & Madle, because

I had listed Bob and I each as having 5 votes "sure" and under my name I had put "7 votes possible". Finally, at the bottom of the page I had printed "Prediction: 9 votes to decide the race!"

Thus ended the second mailing of FAPA, and thus ended the fan world's year of 1937. Third Fandom was drawing to a close, marked by the demise of the great Fantasy Magazine but many new fan mags were appearing to fill the gap, and some of the most interesting were to appear in future mailings of the FAPA.





PROUD PAPA DEPT.

Most of you know of my son, Carnell, from the photo-cover he did for this publication on our 18th issue. His great interest in photography continues and present he is hard at work in the nearby Wichita mountains on weekends taking back-

ground shots for his highschool annual.

I am pleased to report that several honors have come his way recently. Some of his prints were selected for display at a southwestern art show, a photo of his was printed in a publication issued by the Department of Labor, and he entered two prints in the junior division of the Oklahoma state fair's photography fostival. I can tell you we were mighty proud of him when we visited the fair to see the parto exhibit and discovered that Carnell had won not only first & second places but his winning print, "Winter Scene" was selected as the junior sweepstakes winner? Name of his second place winner was "Bridge to Nowhere".

#### THANK YOU KINDLY DEPT.

Last issue I mentioned that my wife, Polly, collects trading stamps & asked that you send her some of the different varities that might be found in your sention of the country. At this time I want to express her thanks to Marion Bradley, Charles Burbee and Jim Caughran, who sent me stamps for her collection.

#### FAMILY ROUNDUP DEPT.

I can't wind up these items without mentioning my favorite daughter, Danaline, who will not only play the lead in an off-Broadway production of Snow White, but will dance the Charlston in another assembley. She has been after Dad to brush up on his old dance steps & show her how they used to swing it. I keep telling her I was just a kid myself when they were doing that stuff!

### WE HOPE YOU'VE NOTICED DEPT.

I trust that many of the tired old eyes among our members brightened upon casting their orbs at the pages of this august journal & finding they can read the dern thing a lot easier. Reason for the improved legibility is our new 'printing plant'- a 77 A.B. Dick that I picked up for a song. You'll have to overlook any faint spots or over-inking until I master the art of fine duplication, but I look far to better things now. And does it beat the old machine for speed. No more tedious hand brushing and having to pull stencil after 30-odd impressions to reink and slow feeding as I try to streach the ink over a few more sheets.

HEY, THERE, HARRY WARNER: Since I typed up the review of Horizons, I've been thinking back on those childhood games, and more have come to mind. Do you recall "Run, Sheep, Run"? And how about spiking tops? And did you ever get inside an autc tire and roll downhill? The current craze of hula-hoops brings back an early memory of rolling hoops with a stick with a cross-bar at the end. Then there was "Battle. ship", the naval battle played on graf-paper. I recall cave building, tree houses. and just plain "exploring" which, in town, could consist of travelling by weir'd and twisted routes from one point to another, viz: between buildings where the space was so narrow you had to move sideways or thru a loose plank in a board fence; crossing small streams via hanging pipes; and, of course, one allways went thru draininge pines and down alleys to check the boxes & discards behind stores. In a small town like Comanche it seemed the urge to see what a distant hill or clump of trees were would force you to hike there, even if it was a hot, drowsy summer day. But it had its rewards - the study of flowers & small wildlife, throwing rocks at twig hours in the creeks & the collection of colorful rocks -- or climbing atop an old deserted oil derrick to fly a kite, a la Ben Franklin, as Louis Clark & I would do. I guess all of us can recall many happy, carefree days of our childhood.

NEWS ITEM: Dateline Paris. The first visitor from outer space landed today at this French capitol. His first words as he climbed out of his ship were "Take me at Brigitte Bardott. I can see your leader later."

SPEAKING OF OUTER SPACE (were we?) please be advised that Castle Films now have three s-f epics available for your home movies. They are "It Came From Oute: Space", "War of the Planets" and "The Creature from the Lagoon."

NOT THAT IT MATTERS, but I often listen to Radio-active Kay-Sid (which is madia station KSYD in near-by Wichita Falls, Texas) and I that I'd let you know they have a daily "interplanetary news" and a "Cosmic news" broadcasts. The news director, no doubt, is a neo-fan,

"DOC" C. L. BARRETT recently wrote me that he was attending a medical convention in Oklahoma City and I had hoped we could get togather while he was in our state. I had invited him to jump down to Lawton and be our guest or I would try to get up to the city on Friday nite to see him, but it turned out he had to be back home for a committee meeting on Saturday, so our pow-wow had to be cancelled. Along with such long-time address as Box 260 and 303 Bryan must be added Doc's 119 South Madriver St. in Bellefontaine. It is the same he had when he ordered FAN-FACTS from me in 1940.

BUILDING THAT TOWER TO THE MOON worries me. I've figured out that if all us Fapans stand on each other's shoulders, the top man on the totem pole could deposit a bheer can about 400 foot up, but how do you stack 'em after that? You hear, Terry Carr and Ron Ellik and Pete Graham and Dave Rike - how? Or are you going to use the spirit of Carl Brandon to fly them up there?

WHICH REMINDS US, that if all the statisticians of the world were laid end to end, it would be a good thing.

SIGN PAINTED ON REAR OF OLD CAR: "Have patience...will travel."

It was the week before deadline,

And all through the house

Dan was scurring about, busy as a mouse.

He couldn't find enough copy to fill up a page

And each minute that passed just filled him with rage.

I HATE MYSEIF DEPT. It is Wednesday, Oct. 29th as I type these lines and I have yet the editorial page to type, a blank half-page somewhere to fill and the problem of a back cover, with four pages to print, plus a two-run cover in color, the assembly & stapling, wraping & mailing by Saturday morning. There is not enough time for one's hobby it seems; but things are looking up at the McPhail manor. As you have been advised, I am printing on a "new" AB Dick and hope to master it soon and the long-planned den has been made by converting our garage. Next issue I will devote some description to the new home of the I Mc. Phail Phantasy (I love that "ph") Collection.

A boom in construction work here plus a bumper cotton crop has kept me on the road so much that my plans for a 26-30 page issue had to be trimmed down a nd as a result the revised report on "Operation Dragnet" does not appear. My thank to the many members who have helped me on this & I hope to present it next issue

plus the annual "Under the X-Ray" activity report.

I was most happy to see the copy from my old associate, Ron Parker arrive & hope he will be able to continue it. His letter arrived covered with examples of

high-class rubber stamping.

My apologies to marion Bradley, Terry Carr, Ellik, Hickman, Wilson and many others on not writing, but when I get this mailed, Itll get on the letters. My step-dad suffered two strokes recently at Comanche and some of my evenings have been taken up with trips over to be with he and my mother.

ORCHIDS TO LEO MARGULIES on the announcment that SATELLITE SCIENCE FICTION will go large size with the February issue. An old lover of the big  $8\frac{1}{4}$ " x 11" format like myself is joyed no end with the prospects of the better display of type layout and improved art that the big size offers. I hope it means the use of Frank R. Paul on some of their cover, too.

ONIONS to the FAPA character who, by his actions in bringing the postal authorities in to look things over, deprived us of the services of OEney, who

was a Good Mailer.

I THINK that there must be more unusual school team names down here in our section of the country than anywhere, and I'm allways noting a new one. Some where I have a list of them, but it is not at hand, but to give you an idea. We naturally have a host of teams with names such as Redmen, Indians, Braves, Chiefs Warriors, Savages, etc. Right near by are such names as the Duncan Deamons and the Marlow Outlaws and the Walters Blue Devils, but the prize name of all, and I'll bet the only one in the country, is the "Melon Heavers." What town, you say? Why, where else but Rush Springs - the home of the famous watermelons!

I REGRET that time does not permit me to give a detailed review of fanzines this issue, for I have planned that to be a regular feature in each issue, but I do want to mention those I have received lately and say I have enjoyed them all

APORRHETA #2 & #3 (H.P.Sanderson) 30 & 50 pg. Well mimoed with material by Joy Clark, the editor & others, plus top art work by Atom. A personalzine,

J D #31 (Lyn Hickman) 20 pg of excellent duplication featuring an "all-con" issue with coverage by Jim Harmon (Illwiscon), Bob Madle (London) and McPhail (Lallas), plus art by Atom, Adkins, Harness, Jones and Nelson.

OB (Nan Gerding & Hickman) "Shaggy" fiction & art by Pearson & Rotsler.
F.N.A. (Ron Ellik) Choc full of interesting news every other week plus art.
SCIENCE-FICTION TIMES (Taurasi) U can't beat 18 yrs of fine news service.

These two excellent mags do not actually compete or overlap & can be enjoyed by all GLUBBDUBDRIB #1 (Redd Boggs) upg of excellent Bogg-stuff.

BACK BLAST (A. Young) andy terms this a Fapazine but its upgs refer to stuff written by John Magnus & is non-FAPA in content, so don't know if we count thir,

# The Quarterly Times

by JAMES V. TAURASI. SR.

S.F. "DEPRESSION" GROWING
MANY PRICE INCREASES DUE
THE SOLOGON & THE WSFS

There is no longer any talk of a "boom" in science fiction these days. The slight recession that started in 1957 has become a full depression. Science fiction just isn't selling and the mags are falling by the ton-full. In fact, I delayed this report as long as possible to get the latest ones in, and there are a few others that I haven't been able to get a last minute check on.

Vanguard Science Fiction, like the Vanguard satellite, just couldn't get a second issue in orbit. First returns indicated that it had been a great success, and the editor and publishers went ahead with full steam on plans for a second issue, but the Post Office would not give them a second class entry and that was just too much. The mag was dropped. James Blish will continue writing s-f and will probably do book reviews. Then came the news that Bill Hamling has decided he'd lost enough money on his two mags and folded Imagination and Space Travel then and there. He's making his "million" with the girly mag Rogue.

Then things began to really happen. Venture Science Fiction began droping issues. Bob Mills told us that they were waiting to see how the last issues published had made out before continuing. Well, even the there was upswing in circulation, it just wasn't enough to continue the mag at this time and Venture was officially set aside. If, which had just taken on Damon Knight as an editor, announced that with the February, 1959 issue, it will fold. he's becoming known as a "three issue editor" these days. His first mag. World's Beyond, lasted but three issues, and now he has edited but three issues of If and the magazine quits! Here again bad sales was the reason. Galaxy Magazine given up monthly publication and will try a 50¢ bi-monthly deal with 195 Margulies tried this with Fantastic Universe, when it first came out, and had to cut back pages and price to keep going. Fantastic Universe, by the way, has gone bi-monthly from monthly. Bad sales again. (Or was it the flying saucer junk he insists on publishing?) Infinity will skip one issue at least this year and worse news may be coming from here. Infinity just went monthly, you know. Lowndon had to go 10-times-a-year after going monthly. He plans to go monthly again with the January 1959 issue. Watch Amazing, there's something going on there! Our reports indicate that ALL science fiction, and general mags as well, are somewhat in shape, even those selling millions of copies per issue.

Satellite is going to try a monthly publication and a large-size (6 2/11) format in 1959. It will be mighty interesting to see how this experiment, & the Galaxy 50¢ try, make out. One more experiment is going on in science fiction. A 40¢ price tag (with same number of pages) is being tried out in some 12 states by Fantasy and Science Fiction. Early results tend to indicate that the 40¢ price will be it in the near future. They also plan an extra large number of pages for their October, 1959 Anniversary issue, with a 50¢ price tab. It would seem that the 35¢ mag is doomed. In time it will be a thing of the past, just like the 25¢ price is now. We'll probably see 190-plus mags selling at 50¢, then see them cut in pages until we get 130 more-or-less pages for 50¢. We'd like to see a smart publisher close his eyes and put out a 25¢ magazine with 96 pages of good material and then watch the sales rise! But we doubt such a thing taking place.

The Solecon convention proved a good one with some 300 plus persons there, but a black eye that'll take some time for fandom to live down was the monkey business with the World Science Fiction Society. There was no WSFS INC meeting at the convention and those in charge disowned the WSFS INC and put the con on on their own. This, after taking in money under the WSFS banner, and in fact, flying said banner right in the hall! All this with apparent approval of those attending. Guess fandom, in spite of it's years, is still a wayward child. Twenty years work gone up in smoke. The so-called World Conventions has now become merely local affairs.

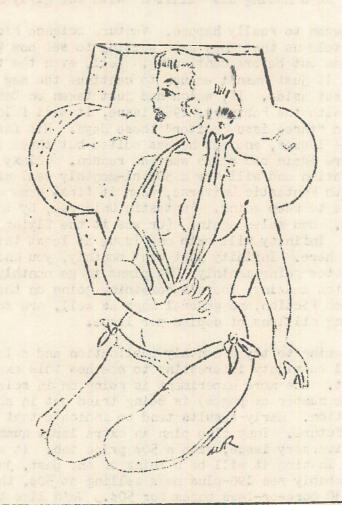
In closing, here is a list of the science fiction magazines that have

folded SO FAR this year:

Vanguard Science Fiction, Star Science Fiction, Science Fiction Quarterly, Science Fiction Adventures, Imaginative Tales (which became Space Travel), Space Travel, Imagination Science Fiction, Saturn Science Fiction (it became a detective magazine) Venture Science Fiction, If Science Fiction, and Galaxy Novel (which became a pocket book - and for the better).

And — we fear this is not the end!

6:1

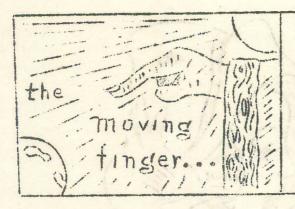


Art Credits:

Front Cover by Dan McPhail

Interior art by Maurine Moore, Nancy Share, William Rotsler and Dan McPhail.

back Cover by Hattie Greathouse



letters of comment are invited. Address Daniel McPhail, 1805 Deachern, Lawton, Oklahoma.

Note: The editor can't resist the chance for a little reflected egoboo, in the form of the following card, which refers to the cover son Carnell did for this mag. The writer had expressed a desire for a copy of the print without lettering, so I sent her one, after trimming off the logo and date.

Thanks a million for that beautiful photo! Honestly, I wasn't hinting for a copy but I'm very glad to get it. How in the world did he ever get that effect I wonder. Thanks again.

G. M. CARR

(And thank you, Gem, for your kind remarks on our son's work. Of course, credit for the excellent picture must go to Morris Dollens who created it. I had hoped to have something this issue by Carnell but he was stricken in mid-August & had to undergo surgery for removal of a kidney stone. But I hope to get his studio-darkroom added onto my den soon & thn mebbe something will develop, foto-speaking.)

Dear Dan:

Thanks for your letter, which I'd have enswered sooner except that I've been, first, sick in bed (for literally the first time in YERS) and then in the hospital having my tonsils out right along with my son. It was almost a week ago & I still feel like last week's washing not hung up yet.

I enjoyed your convention report and Dale's. (I was monstrous flattered!) Forries sold two novelettes for me and by superhuman effort pried the checks out of the editors two months ahead of time, so I could attend the Solacon, but I carefully negated his efforts by getting sick. The doctor, I fear, would have a convulsion if I suggested taking a trip to California over this weekend! Alas, alas. Dale says I have "incredible stamina" — but not that much!

(Congrats on the sales & hope you got up in time to get a zine in this mailing-D)

Dan (& Pauline):

FAPA mailing just came today. You mention in your mag that Pauline wants trading stamps so here is a brace of stamps put out by a local string of supermarkets.

I note that you make mention of The Incompleat Burbee being credited to me for goshsakes, I don't know how it happened that I got credit for it. These fellows, Carr and Ellik and Brandon and Rike did the job. Matter of fact I think. Terry Carry cut most of the stencils because for weeks afterward everything he wrote sounded to me like something I once wrote but had forgotten.

3: F.3

(Credit must go to those Berkley boys but our thanks to you for inspiring then-DM)

Dan:

Can't let an opportunity pass to tell you how much I enjoy the nice things you allways say about my zines. How about more on the "good ole days" in Phan. Press?

CHICK DERRY

