

TABLE 21



John Carl
1923

** DECEMBER 1973 **

Editor and Publisher: Donn Brazier, 1455 Fawnvalley Dr., St. Louis, Mo. 63131
 Limited circulation, print run always 125, sample copy 25¢, but after that the usual loc, contrib, trade, or nice letter must arrive within a period of time to get or keep your name on the list. Trades will now definitely be one for one. The zine may be anywhere from 10-50 pages long, and the editor does not necessarily believe in any contributor's comment or thesis. All letters are subject to scissoring and classification on the one hand or excerpted as an article with title furnished by the editor. All paragraphs or whole letters marked DNQ or DNP will be so treated. No attempt will be made to quote out of context in an effort to mislead. No promises are made for early printing, or printing at all. Barbek the Inflamed has spoken!

* Thanks go to Claire Beck for the data about Comet Kohoutek (though I used other sources as well) contained in the Lick Observatory press release. However, a careful reading of what I wrote will reveal an error (not in anything vital as far as I know) due to the haste in which I typed the whole thing directly on stencil in one hour. (By the way, all of TITLE is never dummied; I just keep going until time is up and there's enough pages to make an issue.)

** Gradually TITLE is developing standard departments, some of which cannot appear in every issue. Some familiar ones are "Mundaniac", "Hooked", "Wintage Vine", "Bregnant Baragraphs", "Vectors", "Clipjoint", "Quick Quotes", etc. This issue tries a new tack with "Post 20". The first few responses from an issue will definitely have bits printed in "Post XX". They will relate to the sort of thing sometimes found in "Vectors", except that now that department will pick up older or unused vectorials.

*** George Fergus doesn't like TITLE's title. He sends the following suggestions. I think it might be time for a change, so tell me what you think.

MOSAIC	AMALGAM	HYBRID	MINGLE	MORSELS	EXTRACTA
FRAGMENTATION	EXCERPTION		SYMPOSIUM	SCRAPBOOK	ALBUM
DIGEST	MOTIEY	PATCHWORK	HODGEPODGE	PIECEMEAL	JUMBLE
HETEROGENY	MEDLEY	MONGREL	EVISCERATION		

**** A little ironic that the publishers of Dr. Wertham's book never sent me a review copy -- guess TITLE's circulation didn't impress them much. Wertham sent me a copy of a favorable review from American Journal of Psychotherapy written by Dr. Hilde L. Mosse, New York Medical College. Wertham notes: "Enclosed the first review of TWoF. I'm actually being praised! Where did I go wrong? Please advise." Well, maybe the review in this issue by Randall Larson will be the second!

***** I goofed. John Robinson writes: "Howzabout running over the Dirty Old Vulcan Contest in your next issue with the clarification that that which appeared was the suggested opening scene and not the suggested opening wording. For example, using that scene you could have the Dirty Old Vulcan holding a sandwich in front of Nurse Chapel and saying: 'Would you like a bite of my Tribble sandwich?'" To repeat the opening scene, not the words: Nurse Chapel is seated on a bench, waiting for a bus or whatever. This Dirty Old Vulcan walks up and sits down beside her, then... Send your entry to ASSFS, Box 530 DD SUNYA, 1400 Washington Ave., Albany, NY 12222. Deadline is 2/1/74.

***** In tracing Jackie Franke's drawing for "October Nightmare" in T 20, I forgot the steeple on the building that was supposed to be a church. My apologies, Jackie. Except for that omission, she was pleased with my stylus & shade plate work.

***** On p.28 of MAYBE #33, Irvin Koch answers a question from Gary Joseph George about fan fiction this way: "Shudder. #4, 6, 9 thru 17 bore the title MAYBE, Worlds of FanFiction. My circulation dropped to the point where no one would even open the zine to read it. I published a pro quality story, offset, etc. and only 12 people would even read it out of 100. I have not accepted fiction since issue 17 and won't." Not an encouraging history, and chilling for the great plans Rick Wilber and I have for DORIC, the Magazine of Speculative Fiction. Though the zine will appear irregularly, the first issue should be ready this month. We have just 11 subscribers at 50¢ each -- one more to go apparently to reach the 12 who read the story Irv printed. (Incidentally, was that the one about the snow fort and snowball fight? It still is in my memory; it was an excellent story.)

***** Ed Smith who reviews fmz for AMAZING has mentioned that this and that zine did not have a "lead" article. As editor, I feel any article in TITLE is a lead. Paul Walker...then along came the Comet Kohoutek....then along came the Gillespie piece on what sf will be in the late seventies and early eighties. As each is mimeod it got collated in front (I collate as I go along, so I don't have that horrid job to do all at once.)

***** I want to get this into print. What if Comet Kohoutek is Rama, and the astronauts that just went up will be called on to explore the cylinder?

***** Bruce Gillespie, as you will gather from the interview in this ish, made a long visit here. A likable fellow. I especially enjoyed his many periods of laughing out loud as he read "The Butterfly Mind of Billington" in KWALA #10. I had read the piece earlier and found it amusing, so Bruce's hilarity was puzzling. Well, I didn't know that John Bangsund had thinly disguised a real Australian fan as Rupert Billington. Didn't help me much because I don't know the fan anyway; and I wonder if KWALA's editor, Ed Cagle, knew who Rupert Billington really was? (May I digress from what was to be a note about Gillespie? TITLE often carries material referring back to previous issues, or in-jokes and references, that must be puzzling to a new reader. Saving the situation somewhat is that TITLE doesn't have many new readers, and as Norman Hochberg wrote: "You need to get some new readers, Brazier.")

Bruce told me that he plans a "Best of SF Commentary" and wants suggestions of what to print. He figures it will run about 200 pages and sell for about \$4.00. There will be no condensations of material, but possibly some revisions and some grouping of related material from separate issues. When I used the words, Science Fiction Commentary, Bruce quickly jumped on me: "Who said SF stood for science fiction? Have I ever spelled it out that way in my zine?" I had a pretty blank look on my face, blanker than usual. He added: "SF can stand for anything you wish." I think I made a natural mistake, and not the first one to do so.

Quite by coincidence I had a lecturer come to my office while Bruce was in town. The man's home was Australia, so I told him about Bruce. He said, "If you want to insult him call him a dronga (horse with a lame leg) or a galah (wild cockatoo)." I tried it and goofed up the accent on 'galah'; I pronounced it as ga'lah and Bruce said, "What?". The accent is on the 'lah'. You cook a galah by putting it in a billy (sack or pan or something carried by the swagmen) of boiling water along with a stone the size of a hen's egg; when the stone is soft, the bird is done. One expression meaning something like 'don't take the pep out of me' (I think) is this: 'Don't come the raw prune.' (Just getting you ready for your trip to the 75 World-con in Australia.)

Bruce's fanzine, incidentally, has provided me with the QUOTE OF THE MONTH. From Stanislaw Lem's article, p24 of SFC #35-37 is this last half of a long sentence:

"....I cannot dig too deep into an exegesis of a de-sacralised eschatology."

***** Ed Cagle telephoned me the other night. Yes, he may come to Chambanacan; if so, I may meet the 'old shoe'. He also said that I may not hear from him for two months -- something about deserting to the wilds of Oklahoma. Is this why KWALA is going to a bi-monthly schedule in 1974?

***** Al Jackson, at my request, gave me some more data on the Tungus paper which appeared in TITLE. The original, scientific version appeared in NATURE on the 11th of September, though the first Al knew it had seen print was on Sept. 17 when Thomson of SCIENCE NEWS talked to him on the phone for 10 minutes. That same date, in the evening, a Harry Golden of TIME called. They talked for about an hour and a half. Al says, "This guy was very careful to ask questions about everything, in contrast to Thomson who seemed very sharp and quick." TIME magazine called Al back three times to get their story straight. "Next a guy from CBC set up a radio interview. It was then I found out that an article about the paper had appeared in the LONDON TIMES for Monday the 17th of Sept. It was really the best thing done." Walter Sullivan then picked up the story for the Sept. 24 issue of the NEW YORK TIMES. On that same day, CBS TV morning news (Hughes Rudd) gave a short summary. Al also gave an interview to the NATIONAL OBSERVER and "a strange organization known as the ZODIAC NEWS SERVICE. Al opines that a number of newspapers carried the story because he got clippings from all sorts of people, including the Mayor of Albany, NY.

"It's all pretty much died down now. I get a lot of reprint requests from all over and some nut mail. Funny, all the crackpots start out mentioning the paper, then launch into a lecture about their latest theory about how elementary matter is based on the mystery of the hoop snake, or some such. One strange letter came from the Bowery Salvation Army Hospital, no theories, but the guy signed his name as 'Former Belview Patient.'"

***** Irvin Koch's MAYBE again, p25. There's an offset copy, as is, of a letter from Mrs. Harold Covington, Arlington, Virginia. She has been a Star Trek fan for 4 years. She is also a National Socialist. "A Nazi is what people call us," she typed. She has blue eyes, reddish brown hair, 5'4" tall, weight 125 pounds. She and her husband plan to move to Australia in Jan. 1974. Her birthday is 6-14-55; her maiden name, Lucie Wesson. I quote exactly now: "I am a member of Star Trek Ass for Revival. Will open communications with all who would like to write me. Qualifications: Must be white and a non jew. I will not answer Blacks, or Jews. Sorry! Will also send people information on National Socialism. If they wish, so please write me!"

As it happens, I am eligible to write to her, and, God, how I'd love to! I just can't believe it. Watch it, Australia.

***** On the back of a mailing envelope containing Ned Brook's IT COMES IN THE MAIL, mailed from Philcon, were greetings to me from fans in attendance; heart warming. Andy Porter asked, "Howcum Donn B. doesn't send TITLE to Andy Porter?" Jody Offutt says, "Argh." There was a little note signed 'S'; recognized it, Sheryl Birkhead! There was a 'best' from 'Hal Clement' (Harry C. Stubb). Lisa Tuttle, Devra Langsam, Judy Harrow, Jackie or Jocki O. (?), and George Wells (?), and Steve S. I don't know some of you; that's why I had to use '?'. Maybe soon? Thanks, Old Sled, for the surprise!

***** Good-naturedly taking offense at my calling Claire Beck backward, he typed a short note completely backward! The letter, including the salutation, begins at the bottom; each sentence is word by word in reverse order. His signature, Beck Claire, is at the top. One error, Beck Claire, you didn't reverse the digits in your zip code! Damn, it's fun to be a fan and get mail like that -- mail from original, imaginative, and backward people!

***** I can hear Hochberg shouting now, "Brazier, don't you know what an editorial is supposed to be?" No, actually, I don't. John Robinson says Jim Killus has sacred mushrooms growing in his beard. See him sucking his beard and playing his Kalimba. "He ain't right," says John. (See T 20 for what prompted this revelation.)

PLAY IT AGAIN, GENE

By Bruce Gillespie

In B.C. 2 (the only fabulous fannish fanzine west of the Mississippi) Gene Wolfe asked the question: "A project for you -- ask your readers not what they have liked in the past, but what they would like -- will like -- in the future. What will the really good science fiction of the late seventies and early eighties be like?"

I can't remember whether anybody answered that question in the pages of B.C., but I suppose that the editors of that fine fanzine will not worry if I attempt an answer



in Title. An answer, at any rate, is needed.

I know exactly how most sf fans would answer that question. In fact, they answered it most firmly at Torcon. What do most sf fans want during the late seventies and early eighties? Once every year they want new novels by each of Isaac Asimov, Arthur Clarke, and Robert Heinlein. Or new books from any one of a small group of best-selling authors.

In 1972 Isaac Asimov published his first novel for some years. From the day that its publication was announced -- even before anybody had read the book -- The Gods Themselves was certain to win the 1973 Hugo Award for Best Novel. Similarly, Arthur Clarke's Rendezvous with Rama was published recently. Regardless of the quality of the book (reviews of which were mainly favourable, compared with many adverse reviews of The Gods Themselves) or the quality of other sf books published during 1973, Rendezvous with Rama is almost certain to win the Hugo in 1974. If Robert Heinlein's Time Enough for Love does not beat it, that is.

Most sf fans do not want anything new in science fiction during the late seventies, early eighties, or any other time. They want more of the same. Not more of the same sixties' and early seventies' sf, but more of the same forties' and early fifties' material. Change is taboo.

Of course, secretly I'm as guilty of this sin as the next fan. During the late seventies and early eighties I want lots more books by Aldiss, Dick, Disch, and Vonnegut; new fiction by Lem, Le Guin, Lafferty, and Leiber. I desire most devoutly that Cordwainer Smith would rise from the grave so that we could enjoy the rest of his Instrumentality series.

No change, you see - no welcome to bright, young authors ("Après moi, le Clarion," said Harlan, and all became darkness), no demands for a New Wave, and no attempts to write classic novels that would supercede all the reactionary volumes of ancient sf. Gillespie admits that he has turned into a decrepit old wreck -- admittedly, fumbling feebly through old copies of New Worlds, rather than Analog -- who talks about the early sixties as if they were the forties, and, above all, wants More of the Same.

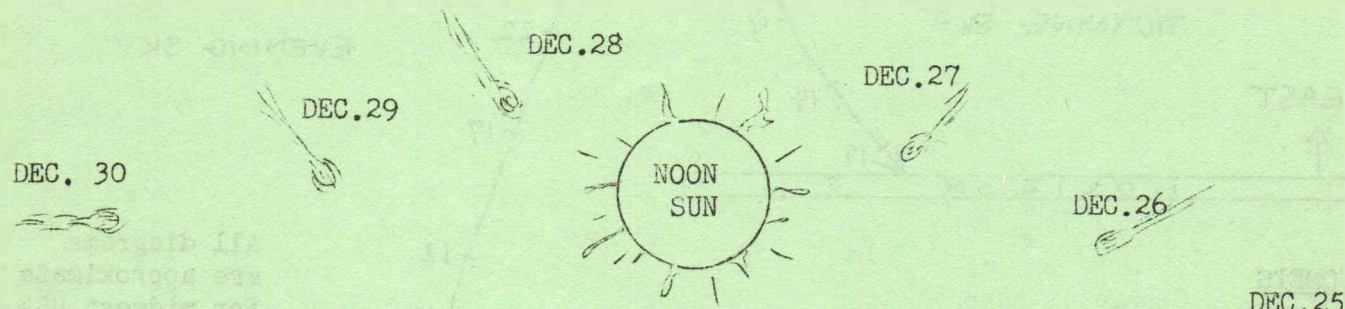
But, like the blinkered minions of Asimov and Clarke, I am doomed to see change arrive after all. For the old (er, elderly) authors do not soldier on indefinitely. They indulge in perverse sins like writing cross-indexed-guides-to-the-Bible-and-I-Ching-in-one-hand-thousand-page-volume, or, even worse, they make money. Asimov attends conventions, Clarke skin-dives, and Silverberg retires. My own favourite authors change their ideas and styles so fast that the grubby young fan of Long Afternoon of the Earth becomes the freaked-out decoder of Barefoot in the Head: the twelve-year-old who loved "Descending" scratches his twenty-year-old head over the profundities of 334 or Camp Concentration: Philip Dick constantly threatens to metamorphose into Palmer Eldritch himself: and Ursula Le Guin conquers the world of children's fiction. And I'm one reader who couldn't work out Mr. Wolfe's own novel, The Fifth Head of Cerebus until George Turner told me what it was all about.

So, Mr. Wolfe, I cannot tell you what the sf of the late seventies and early eighties will be like. All I know is that senile, reactionary fans like myself will not succeed in pushing back the tide and that -- surprise! -- the new sf will be new, the Wolfes, Effingers, and Dozoises of the world will eventually get the Hugoes they deserve (although, inevitably, long after they have done their best work), and good new stories will continue to appear.

But, like all the other faaaans, I will still mutter about the Good Old Days.

-- Bruce Gillespie, November 1973

COMET KOHOUTEK

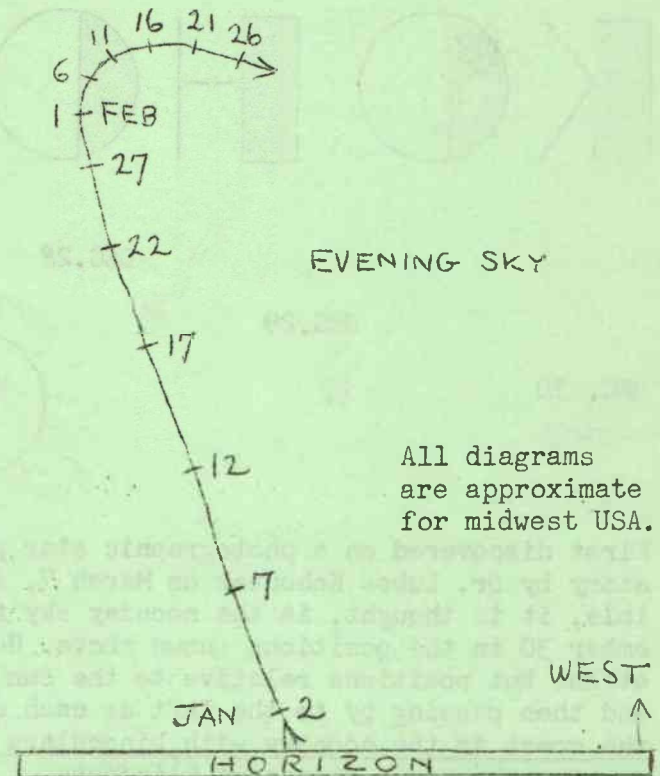
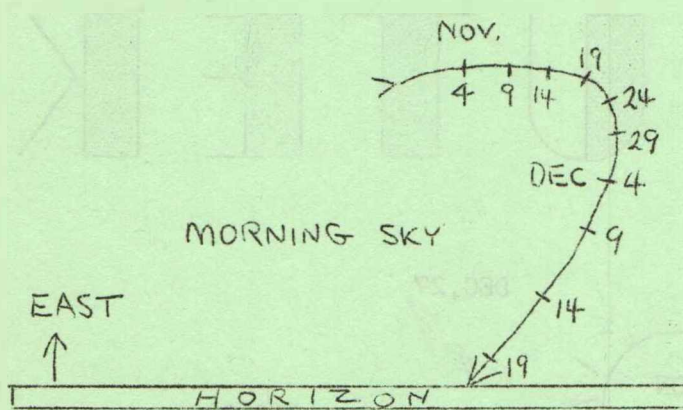


First discovered on a photographic star plate taken at Hamburg Observatory by Dr. Lubos Kohoutek on March 7, 1973, the comet will be visible, it is thought, in the noonday sky from December 25 through December 30 in the positions shown above. Height above the horizon will vary with locations but positions relative to the Sun will be the same -- located to the right and then passing by to the left as each day goes by. CAUTION: Do not attempt to see the comet in the noon sky with binoculars or telescopes, as accidental focussing on the Sun may cause permanent blindness.

OBSERVING SCHEDULE:

- | | |
|---|---|
| Nov.16-Dec.5
SE morning
sky | Best time is between 5:10 a.m. and 5:40 a.m. It should be a naked-eye object, brightening steadily as each day passes. It should be low (about 20 degrees) in the horizon, becoming a little lower each day. It is hoped, if predictions are correct, a tail will become visible in early December. |
| Dec.6-19
SE sky just
before day-
break | Because the comet will drop toward the horizon and the rising sun, the dawn will obscure the comet's reflected light, even though it is actually becoming brighter. The best time is between 6:15 and 6:30 a.m. In clear seeing conditions the comet should be as bright as Venus. |
| Dec.20-27
SE sky | Although the head of the comet may not be seen due to the sun's competing light, a long tail may resemble a searchlight reaching upward and at a 45 degree angle to the horizon. |
| Dec.25-31
Noonsky | If the comet is as bright as it is thought to become, it will be seen in the noon sky as shown in the diagram above. On December 28 it will be at perihelion (closest point to the Sun). |
| Dec.29-Jan.1
West-SW just
after sunset | The comet's tail will now be at its maximum length and brightness, but the head will set while twilight is still very strong. The tail may remain visible as darkness falls, reaching upward to the left of the West-Southwest horizon at a 60 degree angle. |
| Jan.2-16
West-SWest | Best time (and this prime time for seeing and photographing) is from one hour after sunset until the comet sets. It will be visible for a longer period each passing night. The comet will probably be a naked eye object through the end of February. Then, for several months some optical aid will be required. Next return -- 10,000 years! |

As everyone knows, the comet will not appear to be in rapid motion, which is in contrast to a meteor (shooting star). The diagrams below shows its change of position during the passing days or nights. The arrow indicates the comet's progression in the sky.



All diagrams are approximate for midwest USA.

COMETS

The only conspicuous comet whose period of return is within the span of a person's lifetime is Halley's Comet. It was last seen in 1910 and will return in 1986.

What is a comet? It is a satellite of the Sun, in some respects like a planet. However, its orbit is an ellipse that reaches into outer space, thus accounting for the short and widely spaced visits. Instead of solid rock or liquids, it is thought that the head or nucleus of a comet is mainly ice and dust gathered into a sphere -- a sort of ball-shaped cosmic ice-cube. Comet Kohoutek is about 10 miles in diameter. However, as the comet approaches the Sun and is warmed by solar radiation an expanding envelope or coma forms around the nucleus. The coma is composed of gas and dust. This is the 'head' as seen by the naked eye when the comet enters the Solar System. In the case of Comet Kohoutek, the head could reach a diameter of 50,000 miles or more, which is twice the size of Earth.

A tail of dust and gas forms when solar radiation pressure sweeps material off the coma into space. The tail always points away from the Sun in the "Solar Wind" as a flag flutters downwind. It is visible because it both reflects sunlight and fluoresces under ultra-violet radiation. Some predictions call for a tail at least 50 million miles long when Comet Kohoutek nears the Sun.

The orbit of the comet will carry it to about 13.2 million miles from the Sun and then so far away that it will be more than 10,000 years before it returns. It will never be nearer the Earth than 78 million miles. Its velocity when nearest the Sun will be something in the neighborhood of close to 300 miles per second, or a bit over one-million miles per hour.

Except for a head-on collision, a very unlikely event, there is no danger, even if Earth should pass through a comet's tail. In at least two instances this has already happened -- Halley's Comet of 1861 and 1910 -- without any noticeable effect except to astronomers in the scientific sense. Evidently the tail is so rarefied that, even if poisonous, the thin gas would have no effect upon Earth's atmosphere.

Therefore, this Holiday Season, sit back and enjoy the celestial show! If you miss Comet Kohoutek this time around, it'll be a long wait for the next showing!

POST20

First loc on T 20 arrived from local fan, Karen Burgett, whom I have yet to meet in person. I'm holding off because she's in High School and seeing this Old Bone may shake her out of fandom. Her favorite two items in T20 (tie) were Adrian Clair's "October Nightmare" and Terry Lee Dale's 'Portrait of Ed Cagle.' Well now, with those two as her favorites perhaps meeting Old Bone wouldn't be so shocking after all! She says, "Terry's was very funny, very good & very well written. Clair's was immensely disturbing and strangely fascinating." Your ed finds Clair oddly powerful-- as close as I can get to being in someone else's dream -- and that's why I print him, despite some ??? from other readers. Therefore, Karen, I am sure if Adrian sends me more I'll print them. Ann Chamberlain copped Karen's best letter vote - "lovely and thought-provoking".

I wonder how many readers will search the cover to find their names? Karen was disappointed that her name was not there. How about this then? KAREN karen KAREN karen.

Karen brings up an interesting point. Due to a ruling in this state, students are not allowed to pay for field trips, movies, paperbacks, etc. for use at school. "Stupid ruling," she says. And so her sf class is going to sell donuts to raise money to rent a sf film, "which we'd be able to afford by kicking in \$1 each."

Also on Hallowe'en came a letter from Joan Bowers with the good news that the Strelkov Fund is a success at \$634.06 & directing me where to send two books I donated. A third book, FRANKENSTEIN, with such beautiful illos didn't get one bid. This book (and one other on Duke Ellington) was the only book in my collection that Bob Bloch admired at least 20 years ago. Guess ole Frankie is passé.

Joan surprised me with the information she had a review copy of Wertham's The World of Fanzines. Guess it must be out and ready for orders...

On Nov.1 the month began badly with a letter (?) from Kevin Williams who was angry that Gammage put-down midwestern chili; and then Kevin took it out on me --

writing a lot of horrible poetry. Have I given you too much encouragement, Mr. Williams? To prove I'm not picking on you, Kevin, allow me to quote just one of your epics.... the others I've buried.

A GOOD QUESTION by Kevin Williams

What would you do if you were I,
and I were you, and dogs could fly?
What would you say if he were she,
and we were they and they were we?
How would you act if them were us,
and us were them and rode a bus?
How could you sneeze at purple bees,
and antelopes with sixteen knees?
Don't just sit there, dummy, answer me!

Kevin is glad to see that I'm "doing my part to save our forests by recycling envelopes." What I'm doing is saving the wear and tear on my billfold. He suggests that readers send back each TITLE for bleaching and re-use, though he also suggests that some zines ought to be bleached before mailing. He doesn't want to get nasty, however, and neither do I, so let's assume he meant some or all issues of T.

He says further: "Congratulations to Ken Spooner for his report on the Jallolacon. It pleases me to see that TITLE is an equal opportunity employer. Would that there were more job opportunities for the terminally weird." ((Takes one to know one.)) Kevin also liked the pillow story because, in one paragraph, he related the insidious plot of "the mattress creatures from Deneb XII." He advises all readers to check their mattresses, like: "Do any of the buttons wink suspiciously?" He claims responsibility for the "applehead dolls" clipping for which I gave Terry Lee Dale credit. And, "Who, by the way, is Terry Lee Dale?"

Kevin says he writes epic poetry "that caused one reviewer to say, 'Williams.... is...a....great....poet.' Of course, I edited out some of the reviewer's words for the sake of brevity."

((I conclude Kevin's letter with just one line from one of several more poems (?). Goes, "A zine indeed so sercondonnish." A paen to TITLE, of course!))

Now the mail of 11-2... a card from Frank Balazs, saying only: "It is a well-known fact that one cannot laugh without a sense of humor."

Ed Cagle: "Walker's bit was well done, and probably true too much of the time. Despite my disagreement on a few points, the candor impressed me, as did the restraint Paul exhibited." Ed thought TRIO was amusing with Dug, Claire, and Pauline -- three favorites of his. My hunch that Marci Helms' clipping about burping cows would appeal to ole sock was correct, for:

ALERTED TO THE POTENTIAL OF TEN COWS
BURPING -- by Ed Cagle

Ten cows' burping would heat a small house quite well, providing it is adequately insulated and the combustion is efficient, but the most promising avenue of utilization of this vast untapped source of natural energy is in combining the fuel supply with the existing 'source'. Unfortunately the design problems in attaching wheels and an on-cow combustion chamber and drive mechanism were solved before a decision was reached concerning the actual application of the device. Once an agreement to employ the locomotocow as a power source for towing rail-borne drayagesystems had been reached, the formerly placid milk producers had formed a union which forbid their operation without numerous safety devices, chief among which were a front mounted cocklebur cutter and the modification of all crossings ending in merging rails which left blind-ended slots that tapered to zero. Work has also begun on a more humane coupling device for use during cold weather.

After that lucid bit of technicality, Ed asks: "What will Quane have to say if he does get the missing '8' ((8 fanzines Denis says he sent for & didn't get.)) and finds even more reason to despise fans, faneds and fanzines? Personally I wish he'd retract all the previous statements and ask again for all the zines he hasn't been able to get."

Ben Indick had fun with the TRANSGRESSOR CHECK LIST even though he says he has yet to put out a true fanzine. Ben reads all fan fiction and becomes subscriber number two to DORIC. Ben wonders if Cagle wrote the 'blast' under the sketch at the end

of his article. No, unless Brazier & Cagle are one and the same. This has some degree of probability, though Cagle will forcefully deny having any part of Brazier! Ben, like Ayres, reads everything - the cereal box, the decoration on the napkins. Ben asks if Martin Williams (who slept through Ben's OZ series) is the jazz authority. I asked Martin the same question when I first heard from him; the answer is no. Martin replied that he was a neo-fan. Ben question-marked the TITLE use of the Spacescape advertising. Well, the museum is showing Don Dixon's art, and bought two sets, complete, of his fine slides for lecture & educational purposes. Then, I asked Don for some dollars to include the advertisement. Okay? "Terry Lee Dale's visit to Ed C. was a delight, but, in truth, I wish he had really visited Ed, or, if he did, that he had really interviewed this most unique guy."

Loay Hall asks if Adrian Clair is serious. "I've never been able to make any sense out of anything he writes! Sheeish!" Loay wants more from Victor Boruta and wonders who is weirder: Cagle or Dale..."Ed for encouraging such madness or Terry for writing it!" Loay moans that Rose Hogue was missing from T 20 -- "I want Rose! I want Rose! I want Rose! A ROSE IS A ROSE IS A ROSE...BUT NONE AS DELECTABLE AS ROSE HOGUE!" About 'The Busstop Connection' Loay says: "...sick; a normal Lein-gang. Terrific!"

From another Hall; David N. this time. "I never saw so many people talking to themselves about themselves! Fandom tells Fandom about Fandom; but the editors talk only to God. Denis Quane's points are all entirely valid. Fandom is too large and so amorphous, with so many semi-congeals, it must be confessed: it can be an awful headache. To say my interest in fandom is in decline is a profound understatement. However, I always enjoy reading TITLE." There's a small P.S.: "October Nightmare"?

Doc Wertham says he is proud to have been the Honored Guest, in Superman costume, at the Jalollacon. "I hope Ken Gammage appreciated my restraint in having only one arrow sticking in me. Actually there have been many arrows shot at me -- usually from the back."

Fanzineers
Are not financiers.
They work for love,
As stated above.

--Dr. Wertham

Nov.3 was Saturday & the mail had to wait until my return from the Mizzou football game in Columbia, where I picked up the following: hc \$1 sale A CURE FOR CANCER by Michael Moorcock; pb REAL TIME #1;pb THE BOOK OF WEIRD; pb JAZZ STYLE IN KANSAS CITY & THE SOUTHWEST. May have some things to say about the REAL TIME and BOOK OF WEIRD later.

Anyway, John Carl says "Shari Hulse's back cover was a fine piece of art; the front cover is quite a different matter." Let me explain that the bc was done as art & of course was photo-offset. The bat-figure on the fc was done on stencil and was a clever way to logolize 'TITLE', and I added all the typed crud because I react against 'white space'. Therefore, 'tis not fair to compare the two works.

John says, "Shaver was good this time around. THE BUSSTOP CONNECTION was hilarious, one of Doug's better pieces. I haven't read anything quite so entertaining in a long time. Sorry to see him gaffate. He was one of fandom's better humorists. Wertham continues to prove himself a regular guy. I wonder how he came to become interested in fanzines and fandom? ((Maybe he will so reply??)) Cagle's portrait was croggling. Fact, part fact, or entirely fiction? Knowing Cagle, I'd bet it's the first."

John wants me to run an adv. but I'm not going to; however, he does want to buy a copy of ENERGUMEN #13. He's at 3750 Green Lane, Butte, Mt 59701 and says, "From D.Gary Grady's description of Iceland, I'd swear he was in Montana!"

George Beahm, after 2 years of dwindled-to-nothing fanac, says getting a zine like TITLE is a "shocker". It didn't knock him out, though, because his letter is full of good stuff I'll save for other departments. He emphasizes that Denis Quane's "bitches" about fanzines apply in comics fandom as a norm. George tells of junking 500 copies (50 pages each) of the VAUGHN BODE ART INDEX that he and Ned Brooks had worked on and had advertised; junked because the result was "substandard". Another publisher will re-do in offset, typeset, coated stock, a graphic trip.

Mike Glyer says: "Paul Walker's article

was a shot right between the eyeballs." Mike, of course, is Hezikiah P.R.E. Hensile, whose counter-article is in this issue. "By the way, I have documented proof that Ed Cagle is sane." ((That is probably one of the shortest sf stories ever told!))

Doug Leingang's letter is... listen:

"Can't put any holes in RMW's acupuncture article. Very holy."

"Poor Shaver. It's good to be cynical at his age."

"I plan to graduate May 74 and become a truckdriver."

"Methinks Paul Walker doth protest too much."

"You are probably one of the very few who get locs from me."

"I've quit the zine habit."

"I'm in a transition period between novels; the next one to be written on Thanksgiving."

"Ed's article and all the others are neither good nor bad, but simply glop-gloplop."

"I'm a kindhearted and cheerful person, throwing love all over the place, kissing everyone I please and the ones who please me."

"I plan another book, called DEDUCTION OF THE 6 PERCENT, by Fredrick Worthy."

"It seems that most covers of zines include a nude girl. Almost all covers! Why is this, Donn? Why can't all covers include a nude girl?"

"Be yourself, but if that doesn't work, be somebody else."

Ken Gammage reflects that Jim Kennedy will have to wait a while to categorize FOUNDATION. "Sheesh, what a screwy system! His tongue must have been inserted in cheek on that one!"

Eric Mayer says: "TITLE really is an extraordinary publication. With articles ranging from Al Jackson's serious scientific theorizing, through various faanish bits, on to Richard Shaver..there's nothing else like it." Eric bemoans the lack of real communication in mass circulation zines. ((Doesn't AMZING & FANTASTIC do pretty well? Doesn't this explain their popularity?)) "I enjoy Shaver's bits. Have to put some old Amazings on my 'will-read-someday' list. Why hasn't someone collected Shaver's writings in book form? I'd certainly buy it. Better than horoscopes."

David Shank sent me three rocks, each with a hand-painted picture gracing their surfaces: two flowers and possibly a mailman's bag with measles, or a fungoid hot dog bun with a skunk peeking out. David: you are hereby promoted to lance corporal in the Barbecue Brigade under the command of Tody Kenyon. Thank you for the rock pictures; little did you know that just the day before on November 2 Richard S. Shaver sent me two 2x2 slides of genuine rock pictures. As yet I have not been able to get them into a projector. RS warns me of the pitfalls, especially in vanishing \$\$\$ in putting out a semi-pro magazine. Thank you, Richard, but Rick Wilber & I don't plan to spend anymore than the few subs we get -- and the 3rd in from Claire Beck -- business is booming! Shaver wants to know why the back cover drawing is not signed..because the artist, Shari Hulse, did not sign it.

Claire Beck, whose real name he says is Banth Baker, was surprised to learn from Aljo Svoboda's letter that Donn Brazier is not my real name. Coupled with this is Dorothy Jones' letter of today that included a clipping mentioning a Don R. Brazier in government work. Now, put two and two together.

Yesterday two lovlies wrote: Jodie Offutt and Jackie Franke. Jodie says there's no way T will stay monthly as big as #20 was. Right! T will stay monthly, but I repeat for newcomers that only every 4th ish (the 'thirdlies') are thick. She gave Walker a hooray for his piece and another hooray to me for printing it. She says the best faneds are the biggies. She names them, but you know who they are. I do not mean this as a tautology, but the best in all fields are the real biggies who've made it on genuine professionalism. It's the guys halfway up the ladder who generally are related to one half of a horse, if you'll excuse that reference, Sheryl, to the animal you love.

Jodie writes a la TRIO:

R is for the Riots I Referee
O is for the Orthodontists and Optometrists I pay
B is for the Birthdays I Buy and Bake for
O is for the Offuttspring I Oversee
T is for the Transportation I provide

Put them all together and they spell Mother. So what's the diff? The Mother as A Robot. Now there's a title for you."

Jodie has other interesting things to say about things in T #20... "Yes! It is possible for writers to write symbolism into stories and not realize it. Look at Hemingway. andy wrote one that had a lot of symbolism in it, but didn't think about it till somebody pointed it out -- then it was so obvious....You'd be surprised at the number of people who never read fanzines. I've been to cons and had a hard time finding people to talk about fanzines. Sercon means Riverside Quarterly, going to all panels at cons. Fannish means TITLE, picking and choosing panels, discussing sf and other things. Faanish means reading Locus to find out where the cons are, going to parties, maybe reading some sf, maybe not -- but mostly it pertains to people and their doings."

Jackie Franke says Walker was in a different vein, a bit "nit-picky". "I think he tends to take too much umbrage at editing!" Jackie is another cereal box reader plus 'suggested serving directions' and vitamin labels. "I agree with Shaver's philosophy..too bad he doesn't follow it."

AL JACKSON'S BLACK HOLE ARTICLE CAME OUT BEFORE THE MENTION IN Smithsonian Magazine. SCOOP! Jackie alerted me... The remainder of her letter is a lengthy comment on Quane's piece-- printed separately in this ish.

Dorothy Jones: "Wow! Paul Walker really tells all! I see some of my feelings in his article, tho. Hey, is Al Jackson's story TRUE? It's good!" ((The Siberian mystery/facts are true; the explanation is Al's theory. I wonder how he figured the angle with which the tiny black hole struck the earth?))

Gene Wolfe sends me a LOCOMOTIVE clipped for the feature article: 'I Inspected the Boiler while They Fed My Horse.' He's trying to tell me something...Could it refer to the department logo, THE GOOD OLD DAYS? I've studied all the old Western storefronts in the photo --like Uncle Frank's Block -- to no avail. Is he suggesting I belong back then in the horse & buggy days of sf?? Does he mean T is a potboiler? Is it the wrong article-- the preceding one is called HOT FAN BURNS POCKETBOOK ??

AN IN-PERSON INTERVIEW OF BRUCE GILLESPIE ON THE EVENING OF NOVEMBER 7, 1973
AT THE HOME OF RAILEE BOTHMAN, A LONG WAYS FROM GPO Box 5195 AA, MELBOURNE,
VICTORIA 3001 AUSTRALIA...

G I L L E S P I E

Donn: I have just read your SFC 35-37 of 145 pages. Is there one Australian word or phrase that would describe your condition after putting together such a tome?

Bruce: Flat-out. Bushed.

Donn: Do you put ice cubes in your drink - whether water, soda, or more powerful potions?

Bruce: No.

Donn: Don't you like ice cubes, or what?

Bruce: The drinks are already cold enough.

Donn: Since I am a newcomer to fandom, this time around anyway, what awards or other interesting things have happened to your zine SCIENCE FICTION COMMENTARY?

Bruce: Two Hugo nominations. Two Ditmar Awards, an Australian SF Award. All this covered in Australian magazines CLEO and AUSTRALIAN AUTHOR.

Donn: Do you have any favorite USA fanzines?

Bruce: Several. ALIEN CRITIC, YANDRO, STARLING, and BC of course.

Donn: Who in the USA has been reading your zine for the longest time?

Bruce: Sam Moskowitz.

Donn: Who has contributed the most?

Bruce: Barry Gillam in the US. John Foyster, George Turner of Australia and Franz Rottensteiner of Austria.

Donn: Do you have any comment to make concerning fanzines as works of publishing art versus fanzines as works of subject communication?

Bruce: I don't know much about art so I put little in my magazine -- let the artists put out pretty magazines. I like looking at them. I'll put out magazines with lots of scrunchy words.

Donn: Do you read sf, and if so, what kinds do you prefer?

Bruce: Lots. Mainly 'New Wave', European sf, some English authors (and Bob Tucker).

Donn: Have you ever used a fake name?

Bruce: No.

Donn: What is your opinion of fans who do?

Bruce: It's their business. It's a good idea for pro authors who want to write as critics.

Donn: Did Ed Cagle visit you during his recent trip to Australia?

Bruce: Not unless he was heavily disguised as Lesleigh Luttrell.

Donn: What or who brought you to St. Louis?

Bruce: All the people in this room.

Donn: You have been described by your fellow Aussies as a 'reliable source' and by one USA fan as very serious to the point of inadvertent hilarity. Would you say something reliably funny for me?

Bruce: That's not fair. I like that 'inadvertent'... ((To much protest from all fans assembled, including myself, we demanded nothing funny; and the formal interview was concluded.))

----- BRUCE GILLESPIE OVERHEARD -----

"I like classical and hard rock..nothing in between." (Gesture - hands separating to indicate space between.)

"I'm never going to buy a car."

"I'm a coffee addict." (After the natural - tea - was proposed.)

"I already wanted to do a magazine when I was in sixth grade."

"Ever since I've been in America there's been one weird thing after another happening in the world. Australia is still the safest place to be."

"One of my biggest moments at Torcon was shaking hands with Bob Tucker."

"There's nothing to see in Baltimore."

WHAT IRKS ME

by HEZIKIAH P. R. E. HENSILE

Certain not-to-be-named faneditors and their putrid practices were criticized by Paul Walker's article "What Irks Me" in TITLE 20. I agreed with Paul on nearly every point -- except the one I knew about first hand -- because I've always known what a rascally bunch faneditors are. However, I think it only fair to look at both sides in the clear light of objectivity. (What that means is hold onto your wallets, it's my turn to ladle it out.) Fanwriters do a few irksome things, too. The following is a list of what vexes me -- and every example really happened: only the names have been deleted to protect ~~the~~ the innocent.

EVILEPERSON #1: Recently I was sent a long article, accepted it and printed it -- meanwhile the author was telling others not to bother reading it because he'd decided it was lousy.

EVILEPERSON #2: A writer (in this case a pro) agreed to let me reprint his GoH speech from a regional convention. Unfortunately he neglected to tell me he had sold the rights to ANALOG.

EVILEPERSON #3: One fanwriter lately does most of his writing about how much writing he's done. He claims he's greater than Harry Warner because he's had so many reviews and articles printed over the last two years. If he's so great and prolific, why do I get offered a review of a three-year-old book that was bounced three times before getting accepted -- by a fanzine that just folded?

EVILEPERSON #4: Writers who are also college students sometimes send me carbon copies of essays they used to snow profs into giving them A's. When they turned these bits of schlock in, they knew they were passing off inferior work -- but now that the prof has drooled all over the essay and given it a high mark the fanwriters think they're sending me great stuff. Writers who believe profs who tell them they're great are in trouble. I'm in college myself, and the pool of writing expertise is so little that an adequate fanwriter can expand a few little creative tricks into a wonderful grade.

EVILEPERSON #5: One fanwriter let an editor hold his article for nearly a year, and requested it back just as the editor was all set to print it. (In fact the fanwriter was me -- but I just can't see a faneditor squatting on an article for a year; further, the article really did stink and I did both of us a favor by pulling it.)

EVILEPERSON #6: A writer who complained about one "letter" that was run as an article had already been informed that the round robin it went in would eventually be pubbed in a fanzine. The RR broke up -- but why waste a good commentary?

EVILEPERSON #7: A writer who no longer does book reviews wrote part of an article complaining about how his book reviews are mishandled: why bother, if you aren't doing them anymore? The same writer extensively talked about how he thinks he should be fairly dealt with by faneds -- although he has stated that his writing now is concentrated on two particular fanzines, so nobody else has a chance of getting material from him. He must be putting us on.

EVILEPERSON #8: What can you do with a brilliantly funny fanwriter who refuses to let something from his apazine be reprinted because "it needs rewriting" -- but is unwilling to do the rewriting (which the piece really doesn't need anyway)?

EVILEPERSON #9: Frustration is having writers ask me what my deadline is and then, when told, saying they don't think they can get anything in by then -- even (or esp-

ecially) when the deadline is a month off. So maybe they can't. But it's not like I'm never printing another issue after that. They can give me material any time.

EVILEPERSON #10: One contribution came with an attached note: "Nowadays I get paid 25¢ a review by the Gizortny County Couth-Monitor, but since I have so many on hand there's no reason why a few of the better fanzines can't have them." That's very nice, but face it, there's probably about three or four fanzines in the whole world that are going to print his reviews because not that many zines print them anymore. Also -- what's the address of that Gizortny paper? I can write better reviews than he's sending me, so I must be a fool not to grab that quarter a review.

Then there are two others who don't irk me, but certainly are putrid. One of them keeps complaining in print that he used to have problems getting published, but he never sent me anything. And another guy agreed to do reviews for a zine that has had two issues in galleys for over a year because the editor can't afford to publish them, yet this guy steadfastly refuses to write for any other fanzine. Now that's a purist.

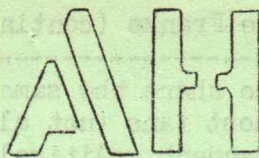
In conclusion -- Paul Walker for the Hogu! (no typo)

MY FAVORITE THINGS Michael T. Shoemaker

Author - Joseph Conrad SF - Henry Kuttner
Poet - Robert Browning, John Dryden
Current SF author - Larry Niven
Composer - Prokofiev Color- green
Soft drink - ginger ale SF movie- The Day
Card game- pinocle the Earth Stood
One shot comedy- "...Mad, Mad Still
Dramatic actors- World

Humphrey Bogart, Spencer Tracy, Wallace
Comedians - Beery
Laurel & Hardy, Marx Brothers, WC Fields
Board game- Go, Go-Moku, Diplomacy, Risk
Drama- The Treasure of the Sierra Madre
Hamlet, The Grapes of Wrath
Captains Courageous

Team & school loyalties and rivalries in which I am directly involved; mountain climbing on rocky mountains; running the 880 indoors because of the feel of sheer speed of a small track. Mathew Schneck's tactic for dealing with weird people.



DENIS
CUANE

by JACKIE FRANKIE

Ah! Denis Quane. I'm developing a sneaking liking for the man. Mainly because he, in a far more logical and lucid manner than I could ever present, puts forward many of the objections I had toward fandom and things fannish when I first came into fandom.

To remark on his items point-by-point:

1. Fandom scorns, though that is too strong a term, mere Readers of SF because they don't have the courage of their convictions. I read SF for nearly twenty years before stumbling on fandom, but I realize it was due to my own lack of initiative and general feelings of inadequacy that prevented me from doing so earlier. "The Great Unwashed" is not meant to be taken literally; it means, roughly, the mass of fans who aren't into fandom 100%, and whose views don't match one's own. Depending on your views, either fandom is composed of absolute dunces or the most marvelous people on the planet. Neither view is totally correct, but both are supportable from the various bases. Many of the people who join a Worldcon, however, aren't involved with fandom in any other fashion. Since Quane now sees that just reading SF is not THE criteria for separating fen from non-fen, he should see why fandom, taken as a whole (which is difficult, admittedly), feels less than completely united with Worldcon voters and attendees. The separation bit? Well, if you're in fandom, you are different, ipso-facto. Or else, every one of those 45,000-plus readers of ANAIOG would be in with you...

2. Any group which communicates among its own members develops certain words/phrases/abbreviations that are special unto itself. Fandom's no exception. Stamp collectors build their own jargon; try reading one of their newsletters and make sense of the whole thing. (Of course, since we SFers are so damned intelligent, we can do so without much trouble, but think of your average man!)

3. Current new recruits to fandom do not come from SF readers primarily. Many are introduced through contacts with people

who are in fandom but who share the same basic outlook on life. Most fans (not all by any means!) are independent politically, though leaning to the left, libertarian, humanists, broad-minded within those limits (which are extensive) and readers. Any or none of these criteria need apply, but a preponderance of them must be in existence for fandom to appeal to an individual. Note that SF reading and/or interest is not one of them, though it enters heavily in the reading category. No one category is exclusive; though broad-mindedness in general could be a possibility.

4. Silliness is in the eye of the beholder; others may call it satire or slapstick or broad humor. Being one who decries "silliness" (by my own definition which may not agree with Denis's) this is the most difficult category to refute, but, *ahem*, being broad-minded, I can see that others may not agree.

5. Hoo boy! Did I ever come down on the same subject ((of vulgarity, etc.)) a year-and-a-half ago! I still agree to a certain extent, but it must be taken into consideration the AGE of many fanzine editors. And, also, the obsessions each of us develop at whatever age we've attained. Some fans are, by nature, hornier than others. Some like Rock; some comix. So what?

6. Show me a group that doesn't fall into the same pitfall ((of confusing subject & person who proposes same)) and I'll gaze upon my first band of Heavenly Angels...

7. Fans are notoriously independent. Fanneds are more so. I've lost money subbing to non-forthcoming zines. Any fanzine reader has. It's one of the perils of reading the addicting things. Rule One is: Don't sub until you've read several single issues of the zine. It's a good rule. Wish I could learn to follow it....

I have concluded that Denis is a fan, though still Neoish. (I will call myself a Neo forever after, so no slur is intended.) I'd love to see a point-by-point discussion from him in eighteen months.. assuming he sticks around that long with the same intensity of activity he's shown so far.

THE END

DEEP SPACE/ by Bill
IN MY MIND Breiding

Hurled I am,
Like a thousand, pulsating
Shooting stars.

Past my life, past your life;
Deeper into space, deeper into mind.
Through a mass of blackness/blindness,
Cold and glittering stars.

Bodiless I travel;
Only with my mind,
Farther into space, farther into mind.

Visions slip, slide, and fall away.
Spectrums of unknown colors.
Down: I travel, my memories/my childhood,
And further:

Past the stars,
Through a million lives/a million eyes.
Deeper, further;
I know of no return.

Forever I travel:
Alone;
In the deep space of my mind.....

William Mitchell, General Motors vice chairman for design, said in the newspaper this month: "There's a definite reawakening of consumer interest in some of the good things of days gone by."

It is obvious that Mitchell is a deeply observant philosopher, his finger on the pulse of the American people.

Only one trouble.... Guess what he was talking about? The hood ornament on the top of the automobile radiator! Really, now, vice chairman Mitchell...one of the good things of days gone by?

I expect that he'll be coming out next for the flower vase in the car, and maybe even the buggywhip holder.

And why stop with cars? Perhaps General Electric will bring back the wet cell and the magnetic speaker. In fact, I saw a modern 'innards' of a radio stuck inside a modern-made antique box that looked like some of the museum-pieces in our old radio collection. Phooey on those 'good old days'!

Book Review.....Randall Larson
THE WORLD OF FANZINES

It is almost ironic that the first published study of fanzines should be written by Fredric Wertham, a man who's gained a rather foul reputation with a great many hard-core comics fans as "the man who started comics censorship and killed E.C." (A very biased and untrue statement.) It began with the publication, in 1954, of his book Seduction of the Innocent, in which he attempts to point out how blood and gore and high violence content in mass media -- particularly in comic books -- can have an adverse effect on children. The book apparently influenced a wave of censorship on comics, which led to the creation of the Comics Code Authority and the death of the E.C. line of comics. Thus, it would be interesting to note the fans' reaction to this new book.

Dr. Fredric Wertham is an internationally recognized psychiatrist and a leading authority on violence -- a field he has pioneered and about which he has written many books, including Seduction of the Innocent, The Show of Violence and A Sign for Cain-- and has, during his fifty years of practice, specialized in the effect of mass communication on human behavior. Dr. Wertham thus brings a rich range of reference and experience to this fascinating and perceptive presentation of a communications phenomenon.

The focus of Dr. Wertham's book, intricately researched and detailed with numerous quotes and examples, is descriptive and analytical. He examines the fanzines' content (art and text), origins and history, circulation, and methods of production. He then analyzes their influence as a manifestation of creativity.

The fanzine concept, Dr. Wertham notes, grew out of discussions and reader exchanges in the field of science fiction, later branching out to the areas of fantasy art and literature. His acquaintance with fanzines began in 1942, in connection with his book Dark Legend, when he was shown an issue which had started publication in the late thirties. Gradually, Dr. Wertham became interested in fanzines as a phenomenon and began to collect them, a collection which he used as research for this study.

This is a serious study of an unusual and unrecognized subject. "The importance of fanzines," Dr. Wertham feels, "far transcends their amateur status. From a dynamic sociological point of view they are a product of the society in which they originate, while at the same time, whether intended or not, a reaction against society. In an age of violence, they are clearly nonviolent. In a period of permissiveness and drug abuse, they neither promote drugs nor take advantage of their freedom of expression."

"Then, too," Dr. Wertham continues, "the creativity of fanzine writers and artists tends in the direction of heroes. Maybe in that lies a message for our unheroic age."

The World of Fanzines will no doubt appeal to a great many people: to those interested in mass communication, to those readers of science fiction and fantasy literature and comics, and, of course to the fans and fanzine editors themselves. To the people outside of fandom, the book offers an excellent introduction to the world of fandom and fanzines. And to those already in fandom, it's an incredibly interesting book, full of familiar names and titles and "fannish nostalgia".

There are 32 pages of illustrations, all in the front of the book, showing a wide variety of fanzine art and covers. The material here is not too well selected, much of

THE WORLD OF FANZINES

Fredric Wertham, M.D.

Southern Illinois University Press

P.O.Box 3697

Carbondale, Ill. 62901

Publication date: November 26, 1973

Price: \$10.00

"Against the background of our general polluted communication system fanzines stand out as a special form of communication. They are a unique unmanaged type of publication free from outside interference, without control or manipulation from above, without censorship, visible or invisible." -- Dr. Fredric Wertham

the art is poor, and much of it is similar. A wider variety, such as rows of reduced covers, some text examples, and more high-class illustrations would perhaps fit better. Nevertheless, what's there does offer an introduction to the visual aspect of fanzines.

As a whole, the book is a major breakthrough, as far as exposure and promotion goes, for fanzines.

And it's also a great book just for reading.

-- Randall Larson 11-10-73

was most often too singular, too 'odd', too unlike the stories we nominate for Hugos and Nebulas. And I have seen so many of these stories come and go, I've always thought that one day I'd collect them into a book, but who would buy it? I mean, a book filled with stories by unknowns? So I've decided to attempt another approach.

To commemorate the Second Anniversary of the publication of my first, and only, short story, I wish to call for the inauguration of a new series of sf and fantasy awards to be given annually to the most distinguished fiction by writers no one has ever heard of before.

The "Who-Goes-There?", or "WhoGos," will be given for best novel, novelette, and short story to be selected by a panel of fan judges making their selections from nominations sent in by pros and fans. Nominations from other than prozines will require fans to submit copies of the book or stories. To be eligible, nominees must be "unknown" to the fans who nominate them; the fan must have seen no more than three of the writer's work in print, and have no idea who the writer is. No mention of the writer must have been made in a fanzine, nor is any writer eligible whose work has been prominently reviewed in sf or mainstream literature. If the nominee is known to more than two of the judges, he will be disqualified, assuming they have read his or her fiction, or are aware that he has some reputation, however slight. When the final nominations are announced, if three fans submit written protests saying they are familiar with the writer's work, or are aware of more than four fans who are familiar with it, then the writer will be disqualified.

Understand, this is not an award for "most promising" newcomers. Stories must be of top quality, and must be legitimate sf or fantasy. Preferential treatment will be given to those stories that have appeared in the sf magazines or bookzines. To avoid controversy over who is "unknown" and "little known", a special award will be given to the "Little Known Writer of the Year"; to the writer who has established some small reputation, yet whose work is better than "promising".

The award itself will consist of a blank scroll tied with a gold ribbon-- a "Certificate of Recognition in Anonymity". Aside from this, nominated stories that receive at least one vote from the judges will appear on an "Honors List" to be published in a prominent fanzine. There will be five judges nominated and elected by fans. Qualifications for the post consist of a stated willingness to read all the nominated stories; of which, I suspect, there will be few.

No, I'm not kidding. If you're interested, write to me at 128 Montgomery St./Bloomfield, NJ 07003. -- Paul Walker

In those golden days of yesteryear when I read every word of every issue of F&SF, IF, GALAXY, ANALOG, I noticed that frequently, if not usually, that the best story in the particular issue was by a writer who was unknown to me. By 'best' I mean the most literate, crafted, deeply thoughtful and felt, story. And by 'unknown' I mean a writer whose work seemed to come from nowhere, fully matured; to appear once, most often, occasionally two or three times, then disappear, never to be heard from again. Of course, some survived to become "promising" -- Sterling E. Lanier, Bruce McAllister, Kit Reed are those I remember. Most, however, never seemed to attract anyone's attention, for as good as their story was, it

QUICK QUOT T %

Sharon White: "I bought me a ditto a couple of weeks ago for three dollars, believe it or not. It is a little dirty and I still don't know if it will work or not, but for three dollars it was worth it just to mess around with. I didn't even know it was a ditto when I bought it. Now I've got one problem. I don't know how to operate a ditto machine." ((Good luck, Sharon. About a year ago I bought a liquid process Ditto machine for \$75.00, used, and I can't control the darn thing yet!))

George Fergus: "In my opinion fandom needs another all-fiction zine like it needs more people at worldcons. There's already enough bad fiction published professionally, without encouraging more fans to get into the act. Next thing you know Jim Hall will be starting the Famous Poets' School....I got some mail recently from Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y. How many of these whatever's-on-Hudson are there anyway? And how many of them produce people whose names are pronounceable only by a snake-and-bee chorus? Zsss... Keep your flashlight in the refrigerator and the batteries will last longer." ((I've forgotten the referrent of that last, hintful sentence. Reminds me of an Army experience where my batteries went dead, and, needing light rather badly, I roasted them in a little bonfire briefly and got some more action out of them.))

Loren MacGregor: "Let's say that a comet (or possibly a volkswagen) hit the earth sometime in the past, with enough force to cause a gigantic waterspout, and that this waterspout was so large that it caused rain for several days and several miles around. A primitive scientist, who had been observing the heavens, noted that a 'star' seemed to be heading straight for earth. Calculating that, if it hit the ice caps, it would be hot enough to melt them, or if it hit the water, it would cause a long rain, he got his stuff together and built a boat. His name was Noah."

Jim Meadows III: "Anybody who would have Bradbury, Ellison, and Roddenberry represent the mass of sf writers should be hung up by his ankles and tickled with acid tipped feathers.... Shaver's piece; he is wrong. We are not alone; there is God."

Ruth Berman: ((After commenting on Quane's article in which I took the liberty to underline topic sentences)) "Underlining sentences is obscene and not acceptable in this community." ((This association of ideas followed Ruth's report of a Dakota high school that burned its copies of several Hemingway, Faulkner, and Vonnegut books when some parents complained of obscenity.)) "That sort of thing makes me feel suicidal. Fortunately, colleges are not badgered as much as high schools when it comes to literature."

Don Ayres: "I just want to make one thing perfectly clear: I did not say 'Norm Hochberg is a hoax.' I said, 'Norm Hochberg (who needs the publicity) is a hoax.' And there is definitely a difference!" ((The difference escapes me...))

Paul Walker: "I've had the opening blast from a faned over that article I wrote in TITLE 20. It tickles me how many of these people have called for stronger criticism of writers but when they get even tepid criticism from such as this, they can get furious. Oh, well..." ((I've had so many long comments on your article, Paul, that I will prepare a special for T22 called 'In Walker's Wake' -- a kind of pun.))

Warren Johnson: "I liked LaJollacon. Did Ken send you the stencil already typed up? It looks like his typeface, and unlike anything Ol' Bone has ever used..." ((Yes...a helpful but dangerous process; how can I use my shears on a typed up stencil?))

Mike T Shoemaker: "Clipped the Jackson-Ryan theory when it was first announced and

was greatly impressed with it, but I never made the connection with Title. Now my reaction is: my god, one of our very own!"

James A. Hall: ((He saw a CBC 15-20 minute report on TV about the Torcon that showed costumes, uncensored, Dr. Asimov with 'damnfool questions', and several fans being interviewed.)) "Here are a few comments squeezed from friends and family: 'They're all nuts....That blonde was really nice.... I wonder how they get away with it.... I'm phoning CBC to complain.'"

Tony Cvetko: "The quote of the month. Nonsense!!! The existence of the 'immensely powerful and quixotic pulsars and quasars' doesn't prove that an advanced mind permeates the universe! All it proves is that there are immensely powerful and quixotic pulsars and quasars in existence!" ((Ah, so!))

Eldon K. Everett: "I was an actifan in the '40's and early '50's and was surprised to see so many familiar names still with us in Title 20. I gafia'd about 20 years ago, and just within the last few months have been dipping my feet in the science-fictional seas again. I'm glad to see that someone is still publishing Dick Shaver's writing. Anybody reading Ivan Sanderson's INVISIBLE RESIDENTS should prowl around through a pile of Shaver AMAZINGS. Might be very profitable."

George Beahm: "Perhaps you know some fans who took good, clear photographs of the Bode/Jones/Todd art show at the 1968 Worldcon. ((Or do you mean the 1969 Worldcon here in St.Louis?)) If so, I'd like to hear from them; I'm a Bode fan."

Ed Lesko, Jr.: "Bejesus, number 20! Why, I can remember Title when it was only so high... First Shaver, now Robert Moore Williams! Looks like a 40's pulp reunion."

Rose Hogue: "Do I know the famous female who wrote 'Greenies Riot' -- do her initials resemble SB?? Or more like JF? Reads more in Sheryl's style, though. now that I reread it and think about it." ((Whoever wrote 'Greenies Riot', I'd like some more of the same...)) "I think, as the Bible says, violence will always be with us -- it is an inborn thing just as sin is. In short, it's part of Human Nature." ((I don't agree, Rose, maybe because I'm not a church-going man. Like sin -- a good example -- violence is LEARNED; the capacity for violent action is inborn, but its use in killing human beings is LEARNED through example. Sin, too, is learned from example, and having the inborn 'parts' (figuratively and literally, perhaps) ready to be misapplied.))

Patti Sobrero: "I consider Title one of the best fanzines I've ever read. Yours was the first, but since I got it, a lot more have arrived. Of these I want to keep getting Title and Awry. Everytime I read about a fanzine that sounds half good, I send in for it." ((For you faneds, her address is 10121 Phar Lap Dr., Cupertino, Calif. 95014))

Brett Cox: "I thoroughly enjoyed T 20. I'd loc it, except that I just can't get up the initiative." ((Get up the steam in your LOCOMOTIVE.))

Bruce D. Arthurs: "I sincerely doubt that Ken Gammage's chili is anywhere near as violent as the chili I make. It glows in the dark, no less.... There's one thing wrong with your idea of communicative nets, Donn. It could be done right now, though at great expense. The telephone network would be adapted for the new nets. But, all this would mean that AT&T would or could be more powerful than the government! Would you want a company with their record for efficiency and swift service to be in charge? Sorry, Donn, but it seems to me your idea contains a lot of potential for misuse." ((Sorry, but I simply can't get over the amazing wonder of practically instant connection, by phone, with anybody in the country, and, really, at very little cost. Beats the horse!))

Tim C. Marion: "I can't understand why some fans loathe the term 'sci-fi'."

ERG 44 Terry Jeeves, 230 Bannerdale Rd., Sheffield S11 9FE, England 22/m/25/g
 SON OF THE WSFA JOURNAL 105-110 Don Miller, 12315 Judson Rd., Wheaton, Md
 20906 10/m/25/n 34/d/25/a

HERBAPA 1 Elst Weinstein, 7001 Park Manor Ave, N. Hollywood, Cal 91605 /
 APA-H 30 Weinstein (above) 36/d/fs/a

MOSHASSUCK REVIEW V1N3 Ken Faig, Jr., P.O.Box 1228, Chicago, Ill 60690 5/c/-/a
 THE NATIONAL FANTASY FAN V33N5 Joanne Burger, 55 BlueBonnet Ct, Lake Jackson
 Texas, 77566 4/m/-/o

TABEBUIAN 8 David Jenrette & staff, Box 374 Grove, Miami, Fla 33133 8r/o/10/g
 ZYMURGY -c Dick Patten, 2908 ElCorto SW, Albuquerque, NM 87105 17/m/35/g

BIG MAC 36 Norman Hochberg, 89-07 209th St., Queens Village, NY 11427
 6/d/-a/f (this ish is all fanzine reviews)

DYNATRON 55, 56 Roy Tackett, 915 Green Valley Rd NW, Albuquerque, NM 87107
 10/m/25/g and 8/m/25/more p than g

REVOLTING TALES 4 John Bangsund, PO Box 357, Kingston ACT 2604, Australia
 8r/o/-a/lS

PROBE V3N5 V3Nx V3Nxx Tex Cooper, 1208 Carter Ave., Queenswood, Pretoria
 34/c/30/og the next two have 22 & 42 pps respectively

GEGENSCHEIN 11 Eric Lindsay, 6 Hillcrest Ave, Faulconbridge, NSW 2776,
 Australia 24/m/?/g

TINK 6- 11 Mae Strelkov, Casilla de Correo 55, Jesus Maria, Cordoba, Arg-
 entina. Approx 24/d/-/p Less shortened name: TINKUN

DILEMMA 3 Jackie Franke, Box 51-A RR2, Beecher, Ill 60401 10/m/-/p

KALLIKANZAROS 7 John Ayotte, 3555 Norwood Ave, Columbus, Ohio 43224
 36/c/100/g

FIRST FANDOM NEWSLETTER unavailable 2/m/-/o

STANLEY 15 Cepheid Variable SF, P.O.Box 5475, College Station, Tex, 77843
 10/o/-/on

STARLING 26 Lesleigh & Hank Luttrell, 525 W. Main, Madison, Wis 53703
 36/m/50/g

IT COMES IN THE MAIL 6 Ned Brooks, 713 Paul St., Newport News, Va 23605
 18/m/-/p

STARSHIP TRIPE 5 Michael Gorra, 199 Great Neck Rd., Waterford, Conn 06385
 32/m/35/g 2/m/-/lS

NERGUHS GLOMPUM 3-a Don Markstein, P.O.Box 53112, New Orleans, La 70153 /
 S.F.ECHO 18 (MOEBIUS TRIP LIBRARY) Ed Connor, 1805 N. Gale, Peoria, Ill
 61604 paperback format 224/m/75/g

SEPTENTRIONALIS 1 D.N.Hall, 202 Taylor Ave, Crystal City, Mo 63019 6/c/-/p

RAPPIN' 5 Ben Indick, 428 Sagamore Ave, Teaneck, NJ 07666 4/d/-/ap

ORGANLEGGERS 9 Mike Glycer, 14974 Osceola St, Sylmar, Cal 91345 12r/o/\$1-7/n

YANDRO 223 Buck Coulson, Rt3, Hartford City, Ind 47348 38/m/50/g

SF COMMENTARY 35-36-37, 39 Bruce Gillespie, GPO Box 5195 AA, Melbourne,
 Victoria 3001 Australia 146/\$4-9/g 24/m/\$4-9/g

OXYTOCIC 8 Mike T. Shoemaker, 2123 N. Early St, Alexandria, VA 22302 27/d/25/g

BC 5 Railee Bothman, 1300 W. Adams, Kirkwood, Mo 63122 and Leigh Couch, #1
 Cymry Lane, Rt 2 Box 889, Arnold, Mo 63010 35/m/25/gp

KWALHIOQUA 10 Ed Cagle, Rt #1, Leon, Kan 67074 21/m/50/g

SOITGOZE 3 Tim Marion, 614 72St, Newport News, Va, 23605 34/d/25/p

PARENTHESIS 6 Frank Balazs, Box 1007 SUNYA, Albany, NY 12222 10/m/25/p

BY OWL LIGHT 5 Frank Denton, 14654 8th Ave.SW, Seattle, Wash 66204 6/m/-/p

POWERMAD 6 Bruce Arthurs, 57 Trans Co, Fort Lee, Va 23801 10/m/8/p

GODLESS 5 Bruce Arthurs 21/m/35/g

PHILOSOPHICAL GAS 25 John Bangsund (see above) 28/o/50?/g / 11/m/-/o

TIGHTBEAM 10-73 NFFF organ/letterzine Next editor Don Markstein (see above)

LES SPINGE 29 Darroll & Rosemary Pardoe, 24 Othello Close, Hartford, Hunting-
 ton, PE 18 7SU, England 11/m/-/ap

CHECKPOINT 41 Peter Roberts, Flat 4, 6 Westbourne Park Villas, London W2
 England (CoA) US agent Charlie Brown 6/m/\$1-4/n (included MI)

C
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MI V4N3 Runemaker Bentcliffe, 17 Riverside Crescent, Holmes
 Chapel, Cheshire, CW4 7NR, England 4/m/-/p
 CTHULHU CALLS VIN2 Robert J. Barthell, Northwest Community
 College, Powell, Wyoming zip? 46/o/0/g
 DEFENESTRATION 1 David Singer, TANSTAAFL c/o Rensselaer
 Union, RP 1, Troy, NY 12181 18/m/25/on
 DYNATRON 56 Roy Tackett, 915 Green Valley Rd NW, Albuquerque,
 NM 87107 (Whoops, did this already, see above)
 ROBERT BLOCH FANZINE (special) Randall Larson, 774 Vista Grande
 Ave, Los Altos, Cal 94022 50/o/100/g on Bloch w/photos
 MAYBE 33 Irvin Koch, 835 Chatt.Bk. Bldg., Chattanooga, Tenn
 37402 30/o/50/g

REVIEW CODE

Position 1 - pps
 Position 2 -dupl
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 Pos 3 price
 Pos 4 fmz type

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REVIEW NOTES REVIEW NOTES REVIEW NOTES REVIEW NOTES REVIEW

This past month's fmz intake has the following as impressive in
 one respect or another: S F COMMENTARY 35-36-37, S.F. ECHO 18,
 CTHULHU CALLS 2, GODIESS 5, KWALHIOQUA 10, BC 5, STARLING 26,
 YANDRO 223, and OXYTOCIC 7. Another, IT COMES IN THE MAIL #6,
 is on my list but I may be prejudiced because Ned Brook's pers-
 zine comments seem kindred to my own attitudes in fandom.

OXYTOCIC is colorful ditto, with a good lettercol and a balance
 of non-sf, sf, faanish. Neofans would regard it as a
 modest effort.

YANDRO, S.F.ECHO, and CTHULHU CALLS are three of the best in
 capable and pleasing format, even though each is dif-
 ferent in size and mechanics. YANDRO is normal letter-
 size, mimeographed; S.F.ECHO is paperback size and re-
 sembles one except for mimeographing; CTHULHU CALLS is
 book or journal size and offset printed with a scholarly looking cover in
 black and orange. YANDRO has lots of Coulson family perszine opinion, many
 book and fmz revs, and a lettercol; no articles this ish. The two best il-
 los are done by Buck himself, though the cover by Jackie Franke is the only
 ART in the ish and excellent! ECHO has a better balance than YANDRO which is
 always pretty heavy in book reviews. Leingang has two interviews of interest
 if you want to know more about Paul Walker and Ben Indick; perhaps most sig-
 nificant in the ish is the back-and-forth discussion of THE EXORCIST between
 Ed Cagle and Mae Strelkov. The piece by Leon Taylor on Russian sf is not to
 be missed. Other writers include: Walt Liebscher, Paul Walker, Jack Wodhams,
 Audrey Walton, Mike T. Shoemaker, Tom Collins, Bill Bliss, Don Ayres, and
 Bill Wolfenbarger. CTHULHU CALLS falls down in content behind YANDRO and
 ECHO, except for the editor's opening editorial. There are a number of very
 short sf stories by non-fandom people, I think, that add nothing.

SF COMMENTARY is really 3 issues bound as one, so one must not be overly impressed
 (as I was) by its 146 pages. This is largely (or wholly) sercon material
 starting with Stanislaw Lem's essay: "S F: A Hopeless Case" that runs over
 24 pages of solid type. This zine is a whole night's reading.

STARLING is nicely mimeod and decorated with a variety of non-sf and sf material done
 by a different crowd than you see in ECHO and YANDRO (& TITLE).

BC started as a thin perszine; it is not a thick perszine with genzine tendencies --
 all of it non-sf and sf material of interest.

KWALHIOQUA or KWALA continues to be the madcap of sercon phaanishness; most pieces
 have more in them than meets the eye -- all due to that fellow in Leon. A
 neofan would probably toss the zine in file 13. His loss.

GODIESS is looking good, though Bruce says the issue is weak because there's too much
 of him in it; not so. "Black Fedora" reveals the whackiness of Lord Jim
 Kennedy. Good lettercol, too. And Bruce gives Paul Walker's address!

STARSHIP TRIPE, coming up fast in content, though weak in mimeo technique.

AS TO YOUR ~~##88##~~() CHECKLIST by John Robinson, 1-101st St., Troy, NY 12180
((The checklist was my doing, but the article was Paul Walker's, and there have been a number of readers who missed that crucial point.))

1. I am in the habit of putting my name and full address at the conclusion of each letter and on the front of cards. If you'd like it on each page I can comply. I suppose you consider letters the same as mss. The people who bother me are the ones who scrawl a signature at the end and have no other identifying features except the scrawl on the front of the envelope. Femfans are the worst offenders; neos second. ((Brazier is first..))
2. My chief delay in printing anything has been with fiction. Generally articles and letters appear in the following issue if I use them at all. UMPRA 6 had no letter-col because I had planned to use that space for a LOCUST parody. Neither came off in the end. Your complaint about people not running your letters would be more valid if they had typewriters with micro-elite type so as to have space for everyone.
3. Wholesale editing? Hmm. I can't recall cutting your comments any more than you have cut mine. I actually printed one line from your short-short story twice and the rest once. I don't recall making any changes, except for spelling and punctuation, and those were minor at best. ((I still haven't made up my mind whether John is giving me or Paul Walker the business? Since Walker and I are both fairly good spellers I think it might even be a third party??))
4. I'll have to check and see if I've printed any of your locs.
5. Lack of reply to contribs? I send you a card or letter a week, it would seem. They don't all reply to previous correspondence but they do keep up communications. ((Yup, must be me..not Walker, because has this record: Sept22,24,27,Oct11,23,27, Nov 7 (2cards & 1 letter)..))
6. Who's the person most notorious for printing all kinds of names without addresses? YOU ARE! You print the names of new people, CoAs and sometimes contributors. ((I'm going to try to do better from now on..))
7. Since my only non-existent zine, MOPERY, will not contain solicited material I am a non-offender. Your fiction zine is as yet non-existent but the TITLE bacover shows a start.
8. Requests after expression of dislike? Neither of us are guilty of that, though a few people are wondering what I meant about not 'liking' all the material printed in SENSAWONDA. I mean that I didn't think it was complete in all ways. I'm crazy about B.J.Beyley's novels but I don't think they're his complete works. I printed some of the material in SENSAWONDA #1 because their high moments really impressed me, not because I thought of them as complete works of art -- your short-short included. I hope you don't interpret that to mean I didn't like your story. It was fun. It showed a slice of fandom. However, as two or three locs have already claimed, the ending was weak enough to draw 'so what?'. ((Gee, would you send me a copy of SENSAWONDA so I can see for sure what short-short of mine you printed; is it customary to send the contributor a copy of the zine his work is in? Or, did the mailman read it and toss it out?))

You have checked off #s 1,2,3,5,6 and given me 1/2 point for #4. The result is I'm a villain. By putting my name and address at the top of each letter I reduce my rating to 4 1/2. What does that make me? ((John, you're pulling my leg! That rating of villain in the scorebox was my rating for myself..)) The problem is what do you call wholesale editing? And what do I call wholesale editing? That should make for some interesting future correspondence. ((The editor of TITLE practices 'wholesale editing' -- like using one sentence out of a four-page letter. However, the sentence is usually (not always) kept whole, as written. I keep saving all letters with good but unused portions in the hopes I can somehow get everything into T spread over a year's time even. Impossible! After almost 2 years of T, my used up file is 8 inches high and my still unused but usable file is 5 inches high. Work that out proportionally.))

MUNDANIAC

Mae Strelkov: "H.G.Wells was my passport, my escape from the Biblical atmosphere at work and home in China. (My parents were English-American Methodist-Baptist missionaries, Benjamin Surtees from Newcastle-on-Tyne and Pansy Mason Surtees of China and the USA.) Then at age 17 (called 'Bubbles' because I bubbled endlessly and still do), I met Vadim in China and cancelled my plans to sail for the USA to attend 'college' (as per my athiest Aunt Mary Bacon Mason of Newton Center, Mass) or 'Bible School' (if my parents got their way). I stayed to marry Vadim (age 18 in 1936) and we sailed for Chile. The why's of that are a long story..chiefly, he got a visa for that land the easiest. His aged Tzarist parents toddled right after us, and I learned 'Russia' if not Russian through them, 'till last year when they died, aged 93 and 88. That explains 'Strelkov', meaning 'of the arrow' in Russian. My seven kids and not just two or three were due to my having converted to Catholicism in Chile in an effort to empathize more exactly with all Latin Americas. I'm afraid by now I'm 'unconverted'...disillusionment was total, but not with our 7 kids, just with organized religions of any sort, if money-making. However, I enjoyed the Catholic period of my life, too, as I seem able to enjoy most everything. My address? 'Jesus Maria' is the name given by Colonial Jesuits to their former huge properties there. Their church is still located in that now big cattle-town. 'Cordoba' is the province -- it's in the middle of Argentina and easy to find on the map. (Named after Cordoba, Spain.) Argentina is 'The Silver Land' of course." ((Mae sent me a pretty photograph of two of her children - daughters - on horseback in a wooded area. The girls look like they could be anywhere between 15 and 22, and very pretty.))

Brett Cox: "I'm 15 & an sf fan - what else is there to know? I like all good music, with emphasis on folk & rock. I'm a radical left-winger who's in favor of the space program."

Ed Cagle: "Jeez I'm bushed. That is, I rather overdid it several times as far as the effect on my hipjoint is concerned. I stay up as long as I can stand it when I need to, and at times I go a mite too far and then can't get down at all without going through something extremely painful. Swearing helps. Unfortunately when Sue hears me swearing she knows what is going on, and comes in and tries to scold me about it. The single most useless thing in this world is advice given to a man who has to live with something that is limiting and painful, and who knows best of all what he wants to do, be it right or dead wrong. In effect, it is a direct order to avoid trying to live as full a life as possible, and I resent it violently from anyone. Almost as much as I resent sympathy, however well-meant."

Matthew Schneck: "I'm at Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa, 19081. Right now, I'm sitting in the lounge of the dorm, since the desk in my room is too small and I can't type comfortably on the floor. Only bad thing is I can't play any music. I've got 250 pages of a Poli Sci and a lab report and an English paper and my laundry still to do!"

Jackie Franke: "Fell in love with a 10 mo.old bluemarle Collie bitch while attending a party Mike & Carol Resnick threw. Her name is Shambleau. So we'll be a 2-collie family. Mike breeds & shows collies, specializing in blue merles. His 'Gully Foyle' is the winningest Collie in the US - of any hue. "

Dave Szurek: "If Loren MacGregor's telling you about his short stint as an encyclopedia salesman, I'd might as well go into my job as a door-to-door salesman. I was selling multiple magazine subs for a company that two years later was closed down for 'fraud'. We got paid partially on commission, but we also had a weekly salary of fifty bucks in addition. No dress code; long-hair and beards were not yet commonplace, yet all the salesmen fit this description. Not only 'hippie' but

'biker' regalia. They were always driving us out to little hick towns and farming communities. Not everybody answered their doors. After all, they'd been living in super-peaceful Mayberry R.F.D. all their lives, and suddenly here's a dope-crazed degenerate or, even worse, a representative from Hell's Angels knocking at their door. But surprisingly, we made a lot of sales (rip-offs, I later learned). I remember one super-friendly dude, lonely old guy, who invited me in, got out his wine, fixed me a meal, and as I grew drunker, he tried to stall by talking drunk-talk about the contents of the various magazines I was selling, allegedly. Looked like I was about to make a good hundred, but then the guy told me he didn't read much and I was only wasting my time. Crew manager made me call it a day - afraid I'd barf on somebody's porch or something. Now and then we got busted by the local sheriff - spent the night in a jail that looked straight out of the Andy Griffith Show. Some would-be Bat Masterson who acted like Don Knotts threatened to hold us three days. Most of the towns were fun places to hassle with, but I wouldn't want to spend more than ninety days there."

Dan Goodman: "My best culinary memory is of several days in Bologna -- said to have the best food in Italy. I found it impossible to find bad food except in the Youth Hostel. I'd wander into a cafeteria, or lunchcounter, and eat food better than the best Italian food anywhere in the US. I never had room left to try all the things I saw in the delicatessen windows. My own cooking has been increasingly Mexican style - because I like it, and the ingredients are cheaply available. I've grown to prefer corn tortillas to bread; they make great sandwiches, toasted over the stove and then filled with peanut butter and jam or honey."

MY FAVORITE THINGS by Tim C. Marion

Apanage. APA H. REHUPA. Conan the Barbarian. Title. Reading long mlg comments to me in apas. Reading locs to me. Writing Soitgoze. Typing a 10-page apazine in one day. Writing long letters. Being verbose. Going crazy. Talking with fans and watching films into the wee hours of the morning. Doing a one-shot. Sitting down in a rocking chair, sipping Pepsi, with the air-conditioner on and blocking out all outside noise, listening to Joan Baez, and doing calligraphy, all at the same time. John Denver. The Beatles. Watching long lovely bare female (human!) legs. Seeing Cher's legs. Watching Sophia Loren in exertion. Jim Steranko's artwork, stories, and talent, not his personality. Conan. Solomon Kane. King Kull. Robert E. Howard. Kurt Vonnegut. C.L. Moore. Frazetta's paintings. Jones' paintings. Vaughn Bode's artwork. Rob Crutchfield's artwork. My calligraphy. Looking through the fanzines I have done. Reading my mail. Having a loc printed. Granfalloon. Ash-Wing. Kwalhioqua. It Comes in the Mail. Number. Talking with Ned Brooks, sometimes.... Talking with Trisha. Touching girls. Going to Norfolk with Guess Who (I don't want to print his name here, too much egoboo for him already). Talking with Elaine White. Sampling Rose Hogue's personality. SUPPORTING DON MARKSTEIN FOR PRESIDENT OF THE N3F!! The Demon. Attending conventions. Sugarloaf. Being in the house all by myself. Being complimented; especially when someone says I'm weird. Not watching coverage of Watergate. Looking through old books when I have plenty of money. Not seeing exhaust coming out of cars. Growing my hair long like all my friends are doing. Growing up. Realizing I'm growing up; I've been a kid all my life. Doing a lot of fanac. Reading how people are surprised that hey've been corresponding with a 14-year-old for months. Dreaming of losing my virginity. Reading Aljo Svoboda's writings. The same for Ed Cagle's non-fiction. Reading Darrell Schweitzer's humor. ((Huh?)) Harry Warner's locs. Talking with Ed Smith. Watching hilarious commercials. Pedalling my bike around town. Visiting the haunted house. Eating baked chicken with dressing. Anthropology. The artwork of Jim Shull, Grant Canfield, and Randall Spurgin. Awakening my Sense of Wonder. Gardner Fox's hilarious (becoz they're so bad) S&S stories of Kothar. Playing tag and I'm the only boy. Donuts. Toasted tunafish sandwiches. Bob Dylan's songs but not his voice. John Jakes' and andy offutt's S&S satires. The Alien Critic. The Howard Collector. MAIL! Egoboo. Kung Fu. Harlan Ellison's introductions. Alicia Austin's artwork. Berni Wrightson. Tandstikkerzeitung. The Secret. Feeling that I'm A Part Of It All. Receiving fanzines. Killing bugs, especially spiders. Communication.

S F P A T C H

John Carl: "I remember SILENT RUNNING as deeply impressing me at the time, but as time went on it sort of wore off. Certainly it was better than the average sf movie, and if it ever comes around here again I'll see it. How can anyone say 2001 was over-rated? Grrrr yourself!

George W. Beahm: "You mentioned WHISPERS... Schiff is actually paying for his stories, & hopefully he'll attract some of the better fan writers. This is the first time I can remember a faned PAYING for his fiction!

Eric Mayer: "I have a favorite opening paragraph and a half, from Kafka's borderline fantasy, METAMORPHOSIS. The translation in my edition goes:

'When Gregor Samsa woke up one morning from unsettling dreams, he found himself changed in his bed into a monstrous vermin. He was lying on his back, as hard as armor plate, and when he lifted his head a little he saw his vaulted brown belly, sectioned by arch shaped ribs, to whose dome the cover, about to slide off completely, could barely cling. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, were waving helplessly before his eyes.

' "What's happened to me?" he thought. It was no dream.'

The first sentence is classic, but it's that last one that's been driving critics, profs, symbol hunters, allegory sniffers and all the rest of the literary establishment crazy for the past half century. 'It was no dream.' Right on Franz!"

SILVERLOCK: ((That's another one of names, but seriously folks, any number of people took the trouble to tell me a little about it: Ned Brooks who expressed surprise that I had never heard of it; Bruce D. Arthurs who gave a one sentence resume; Rose Hogue who described its classification and thickness; Don Ayres who gave me its price in the original ACE edition; Ruth Berman who gave me a whole paragraph summary, noting its the only fantasy John Myers Myers ever wrote; and Sharon White who says she happens to be reading it right now. Thanks to all.))

NED Brooks: 'Besides THE GREE MAN, a very good occult horror story, Kingsley Amis has written a book of sf criticism, NEW MAPS OF HELL.'

DON AYRES: 'Amis co-edited the anthology SPECTRUM with Robert Conquest which was available from Berkely when they were 50¢.' ((Additional to what Ned said))

George Fergus: "It is unfair to say that Edgar Pangborn is ignored by fandom. He has, after all, written only 4 sf novels and a handful of short stories. His second novel, A MIRROR FOR OBSERVERS, won the International Fantasy Award for 1954, beating out Hal Clement's MISSION OF GRAVITY. His third, DAVY, was runner-up for the 1965 Hugo, garnering 48 votes compared to 52 for Leiber's THE WANDERER. His stories were recently collected in a Collier pb, as well."

Loren MacGregor: "I now amend my comment about DAVY to read: 'I recommend him to anyone, without reservation, who has had a Catholic upbringing similar to mine, or who likes slow-moving fiction, or who listens to Gregorian chants for entertainment like I do..' Same goes for the first part of A CANTICLE FOR LEIBOWITZ by Walter Miller. Of course, that sort of limits things, wot?" ((Prompts me to note that in addition to DAVY, which I couldn't finish, A CANTICLE FOR LEIBOWITZ suffered the same fate. Ned Brooks couldn't finish DAVY either.))

Jim Meadows III: "Weismuller did his own yell for Tarzan. None of the previous Tarzans used multiple voice recordings because Weismuller was the first Tarzan in talkies (his first TARZAN OF THE APES made in 1931). The previous two Tarzans didn't need a yell." ((Seems logical)) "THE STARLOST is going along. It's not all that bad, altho it ain't so hot. Ellison's creation of a synthetic face and personality for the general info computer on the ARK was fleshed out very well by the producers and is used regularly in the series. The special effects are, with a few glaring exceptions, rather good - as is the use of video tape. The scripts have been rather poor, with one good one concerning what turned out to be a sentient computer. Twice so far, STAR TREK people have come into the series: Walt Koenig and Percy Rodrigues. " ((Jim also told me about Amis.))

Robert Whitaker: "David Gerrold's THE MAN WHO FOLDED HIMSELF is not all that good. I expect a book which is a Hugo Award nominee to give me a charge and a mind expanding experience (Asimov's did, and so did Simak's, and Silverberg's book was a good emotional study.) I do not think Gerrold took his time writing it, much less trying to add color to the novel. It seemed pretty bland and blank...What is this bit about all the cult writers not considered great? I think C.S.Lewis and Tolkien and Machen have had societies (or still do)..."

Harry Warner, Jr.: "It's surprising to see someone praise HE WHO SHRANK after all these years. I must have read it six or eight times while that issue of AMAZING was still only a few months old. It didn't seem too bad when I re-read it in that anthology years later, either. And I can still picture mentally that striking cover, one of the few early prozine covers that showed a human being with approximately human anatomy.... The stone gargoyles who come to life in that Ellison story could have been the result of his subconscious memory of the movie version of CONJURE WIFE called BURN, WITCH, BURN, where a very similar thing happens or seems to happen. But what bothers me about Harlan's story and the movie is the malevolent nature attributed to the animated gargoyles. Isn't this the worst sort of stereotyped thinking, the same non-reasoning that causes children to make fun of tailless cats and tramps in ragged clothing? Just because the gargoyles look ugly from the standpoint of accepted standards of human beauty, the story writers imagine that they would do ugly things, instead of remembering that the features bear no relation to character in any forms of life we know."

Ben Indick: "Many cheers for Roger Sween, and his remarkable detective work on the redoubtable (and very doubtable) Hunt. While his books are now on the stands under his real name, there was still much fine and interesting research here.Shoemaker is looking for trouble. We're all likely to do OUR Big 50....Dr.Wertham is a doll. He cares. About people, about kids, about TITLE. All three need care and nourishing."

Mike T. Shoemaker: "'Klysterman's Silent Violin' was a good story, but I don't see anything outstanding about it. If John Robinson thinks it is so good, why doesn't he tell me what I'm missing....Chester Cuthbert shortchanges me. I'm considerable steeped in the older stories, very much to the detriment of up to date reading. As a matter of fact, I suspect I'm one of the few Titlers who has read some Chester D. Cuthbert stories from the old WONDER STORIES. Blackwood is certainly one of the greats of the horror genre, but what about M.R.James, Le Fanu, or W.F. Harvey? This brings to mind the poll on horror stories and authors which I suggested almost a year ago to you, Donn. How about it?" ((OK. I've forgotten what if anything you suggested for categories, Mike, but how would this do: 1) Name 5 best horror short stories, in order; 2) Name the master of horror, all works considered; 3) Name one novel that maintained your favorite horror mood; 4) Name the one work and the one author you feel has been greatly over-rated.))

Terry Lee Dale: "I can't see Brian Aldiss knocking Lovecraft merely because he was a horror writer and ignoring in THE BILLION YEAR SPREE that 'The Col-our out of Space' and 'The Shadow out of Time' were science fiction."

QUOTES FROM THE NOVEL
THE MULLER*FOKKER EFFECT by John Sladek
as collected by James A. Hall

"...a macrobiotics disciple explained that Christ would have lived longer if the Last Supper had consisted of boiled brown rice."

"...he was not 'window peeping', but checking out the truth about reality...The truth was that reality was televised."

"We decided not to abandon the attempt after all; to try once more to store a man digitally."

"PUT YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW ON TAPE -- SHE'LL DIGIT!!!"

"There was no use hiding in the bathroom. Feinwel was sure to think he was up to something funny in there."

"Kids have died injecting peanut brittle into their veins!"

"I have written what I hope is the definitive catalogue of Little Moron jokes."

"The six persons in the bathroom were taking showers with their robes on."

"Already his foot had gone to Hell.."

"He was sure that almost anything, if you looked into it, would yield up a Communist plot."

"I began to survey the island, taking along my stuffed parrot. It was evidence I was not hallucinating..."

"Knows Man Ways was his name. Every Indian tribe had its Harvard graduate; the Utopi were no exception."

"..as the critics watched with horror and amusement, the machine simultaneously completed a Goya, a Bonnard, a Tom Wesselman and an Egyptian Osiris."

"Flight 974..was a peculiar assortment of citizens. At least twenty looked...like women dressed up in men's clothes..."

"All Federal agencies are alerted to the possibility of 'queer backlash'."

"The 'queer backlash' news cheers up the cops, who knew down deep who the Enemy was all along."

"A dozen night-rider Klansmen in full hooded regalia are packed into a hotted-up Merc tearing down the Southwest Freeway..."

"...a new riot gas which paralyses the victim's limbs but leaves him fully conscious, capable of feeling intense pain. 'A cop's dream'..."

"My job is to feed birth pills to the pigeons on the roof."

"The battle of Dresden was going badly."

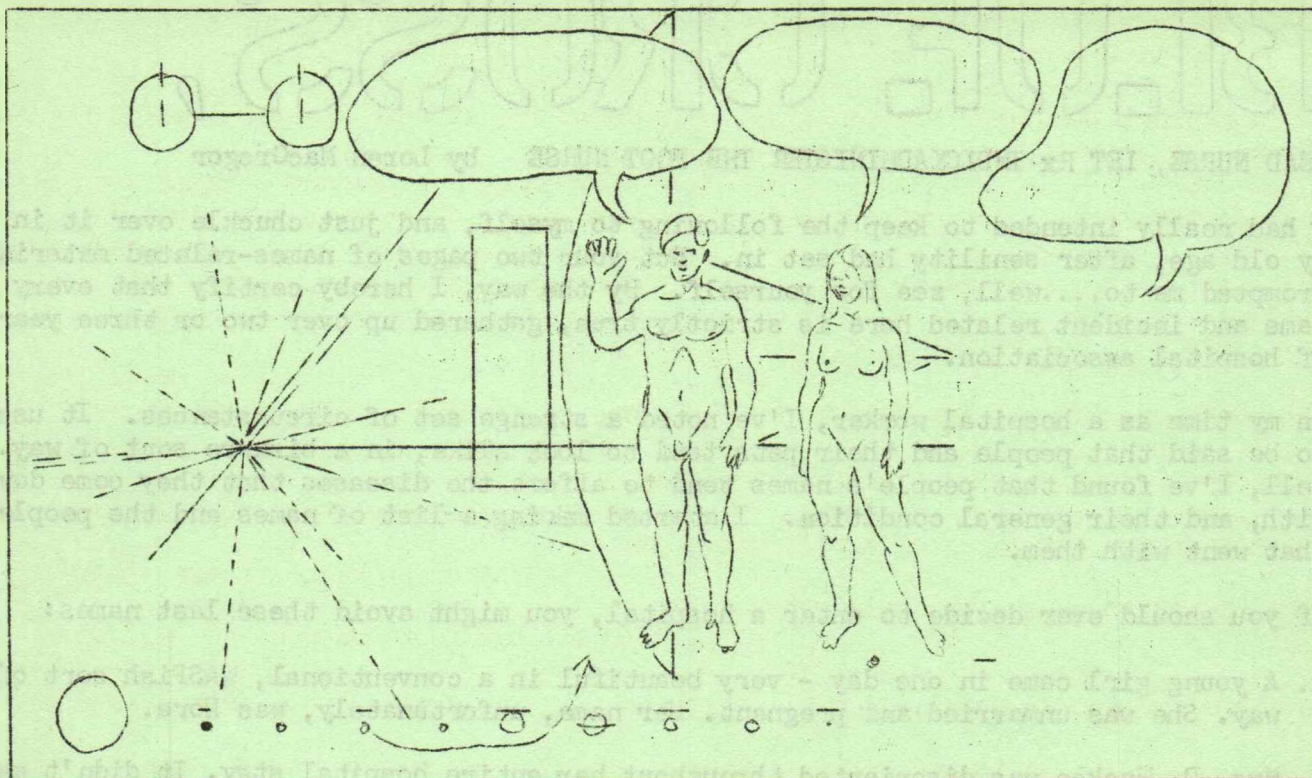
"Nose-picking is the mark of an enquiring mind."

"Ours in the way of studied indifference."

"The task of assuring new life a stable entry might turn the trick."

((I read this amazing book, which by the way has the endorsement of Norman Hochberg! Is it New Wave? No. Not murky enough, and it does have a sf feeling and utilizes a number of sf elements.

And now the obvious to those who can spot an elephant at fifty paces stepping on a stray toad. I, your scrappy editor, have taken the liberty of hiding a raisin in the porridge; in other words, somewhere in that roster of quotes selected so carefully by Jim Hall, I have stuck a quote that does not belong. This is still another wondrous contest sponsored by the Barbecue Pit; you must recognize that intruder, more than that, you must tell me who wrote it. Two clues: a fan & recently in a fanzine of which I cannot abridge the copyright.



On December 3 of this year, the Pioneer 10 spacecraft will encounter the planet Jupiter, half a billion miles from Earth. Jupiter, of course, is so gigantic (it contains 70% of the planetary mass of the Solar System) that it will fling Pioneer 10 up and out of the system on its way into outer space. Pioneer carries something like the plaque drawn above. It contains a message to e.t.s that might conceivably run across it -- "Hey, Szbala, a bogie at 27 hundred!". TRW, who made Pioneer, ran the sketch above as a contest ending November 15th, but, following the suggestion of Ned Brooks who sent TITLE a copy, I have decided to see what Titlers can do with the thing. Draw in the creature that might intercept the plaque, then add the three-part conversation. Do this on a separate sheet of paper, with the wording and the creature-drawing done to the scale of the sketch. An impartial judge or two will select the winning entry on the basis of originality, humor, and decency. Void where prohibited by law. More than one entry accepted from one person. Art skill not a requirement. Parts of e.t. may be labeled in case the judge is confused. Deadline: Febr. 1 in time for publishing in TITLE 24, 2nd Annish. Prize: a copy of DORIC or anything else lying around the house.

THE ELST WEINSTEIN PROJECT

Elst at 7001 Park Manor Ave, North Hollywood, Cal 91605, intends to do a FANNISH DICTIONARY, covering local and national levels of fan jargon. He wants words submitted in the following data sequence: WORD, person first coining, year coined, definition, locality or nation of origin. Other information of importance, such as why the word came into use, may be given. Try to include an illustration of the word in a sentence that will clarify its meaning or use. The term 'word' means both single words, acronyms, and phrases. Names of cons, awards, clubs, fannish religions, slang, etc. are all acceptable. If all the data is not known, leave the space blank. All people contributing definitions and/or artwork will receive a free copy; otherwise, keep \$1 handy to buy a copy. Project time: six months.

TITLE would suggest including not only who might have coined the word, but who was instrumental in popularizing it, and where or how. Also, ordinary words that have taken on fannish meanings might be included. Some words may need to be marked 'obs' for obsolete. Anyway, good project, Elst.

BLUE CROSS,

HEAD NURSE, LET Rx INDICKADMINISTER THE FOOT NURSE by Loren MacGregor

I had really intended to keep the following to myself, and just chuckle over it in my old age, after senility had set in. But your two pages of names-related material prompted me to....well, see for yourself. By the way, I hereby certify that every name and incident related here is strictly true, gathered up over two or three years of hospital association.

In my time as a hospital worker, I've noted a strange set of circumstances. It used to be said that people and their pets tend to look alike, in a bizarre sort of way. Well, I've found that people's names tend to affect the diseases that they come down with, and their general condition. I started making a list of names and the people that went with them.

If you should ever decide to enter a hospital, you might avoid these last names:

1. A young girl came in one day - very beautiful in a conventional, WASPish sort of way. She was unmarried and pregnant. Her name, unfortunately, was Hore.
2. Mrs. D. Wackee was disoriented throughout her entire hospital stay. It didn't make any difference what you asked her -- her answer was, 'No, thank you, I don't want any coffee!'
3. Poor Emma Perkapile. She came in for a hemorrhoidectomy...
4. So did Hank Butt...
5. I had trouble believing this one, but Frank Webb was admitted one day...for treatment of an infected spider bite.
6. Then there was the hypochondriac whose name was Aiken...
7. Mariam Biggs came in for a breast augmentation operation.
8. Mrs. DeLeon came in for plastic surgery -- for cosmetic reasons.
9. The man named Frost, who was admitted with ypothermia.
10. The woman named Kritical. That is especially a name to be avoided.

Many, many more...but the doctors deserve consideration, too, so let's away! There's Doctor Flowers, and Dr. Foe, and his friend, Dr. Friend. Believe it or not Dr. Bunn was Mr. Butt's doctor! Dr. Pace (an open heart surgeon); Dr. Ether (an anesthesiologist); Dr. Engstrom (a Radiologist). Dr. Gamble, Dr. Grimm, Dr. Jolly...

By all means, avoid Dr. Gravedigger. Also, depending on your outlook, Dr. Frank Farts, Dr. Hamburger, Dr. Payne...

I have many, many more -- but I have my doubts whether anyone would believe all of the ones I've got here... True, true, I swear it!

Final name, and not strictly a hospital story, but there was a woman whose first name was Echo, and her last name was Beach.... She lived on Echo Lake in Seattle.

In a recent issue of TITLE, Jim Killus took me to task for stealing one of his quotes. He also accused me of being unimaginative and of resorting to copying quotes at ASSFS meetings for later use under my own name.

Accusation 1: I did steal his quote.

Accusation 2: I do copy down quotes and some of them are used. It is seldom that I can recall who said just what. When I can recall who said what I generally try to credit it. However, I don't always remember.

Perhaps the readers of TITLE would like to know more about Jim Killus. To see him, or a picture or drawing of him, is an unforgettable experience. An issue of the RENSSELAER ENGINEER (of which Jim is partial editor) showed him looking into a lighted globe, somewhat like a giant crystal ball, with all the imminence of a Merlin. When he clutches at the air, or the nearest female, he has all the malevolence of a blonde, hippy Rasputin.

But Jim's real claim to fame is that he is behind the hirsuit ((sic, and in the title, too, because perhaps John meant some new fan-condition with which I was not familiar.)) condition of male fandom: he is the reason practically every male fan over the age of 18 has facial hair.

It never would have happened had he attended any college except RPI. Despite RPI's staid and stern image, it's predilection for knurdish students, and other local legends, it must be noted that LSD was first batched at RPI in 1961. Some say the stuff was even painted on doorknobs. And there is even a rumor that LSD was mixed with DMSO before being painted on doorknobs.

But let's get around to the meat of this thing. It seems that Jim has perfected the subminiature sacred mushroom that will grow on hair. Yes, it actually feeds on hair, gradually, and without massing the coiffure or requiring tonsor-

ial treatment. Yes, not only will it get you high -- with never a bad trip -- but it eliminates the need for shaving.

So when you see that fan sucking on his beard, chewing on his moustache, combing his sideburns or whatever, look closely at his eyes for signs of pin-wheeling, and note the expression on his face. It is truly a symbiotic relationship this thing between male fen and their mini-mushrooms.

I've never quite been able to figure why the femfans haven't picked this up. It is perhaps because the right conditions for proper growth and nutriment cannot be achieved on anything but facial hair. It is possible that brain wave activity or temperature factors or an excess of oil or some other factors may be the cause.

But when you see a male fan over 18 sucking on his beard, chewing on his moustache or combing his sideburns, and licking the comb, think of the Mad Editor of RPI. He's the cause. Yes, he's the Cause!

SUMMER'S PAST BUT TODY KENYON GOES ON....

I have a little-known but highly effective sunbathing-guage for a fast and lazy tan. Like most outstanding inventions, this was discovered in response to a particular need: to be out in the sunshine but not for too long away from my work. I hook up the garden hose with that gun-type nozzle you wash cars with, point it straight over my head from a prone position and shoot out a blast. The water then descends in a gentle spray, covering the body and filling the belly button. NOW, when the water in the belly button has evaporated, it's either time to spray again or get back to work, depending on the mood. I don't know what the poor, unfortunate 'outers' do -- I suspect they make up the majority of all those pale, peaked, pitiful souls walking around with short suspenders.

 ..WHAT IS NEW IS ON PAGE ONE. WHAT IS TRUE IS BURIED IN THE BACK."

*** reported by Sheryl Birkhead *****

I HATE 'EM

BY
RICHARD
S
SHAVER

I seem to be thinking about you and your fen and recalling that I ended a letter with "I HATE 'EM" which ain't exactly so.

"I hate 'em" means the unfair fan, the superficial fan, the purely sybaritic personality, the lute player and lotus eater type which has so completely taken over the young scene with their rock and theatrics.

That this kind of fen should get into science fiction and dominate the scene is a pure contradiction to me. Back when.... they went to work on Shaver fans with false letters...and I only got the low-down on the activity after it was too late to do any good. They wrote thousands of letters under false names...and I haven't exactly forgiven them...but I don't tend to SEE this sort of crooked personality in every fan. It just crops up as a sore spot when somebody takes a pot shot at me where I can't fight back. I hate five fen who took this sort of action against me behind my back... and who are now grown up and happily long passed away, I hope.

Anyway, I wanted to say that after preaching about dero being able to MAKE people do things and think things and say things against their real will, against their natural inclinations...it occurs constantly and they don't check it out or try to remedy it...don't try to see why they said what they said or realize they are ALSO suffering from dero the same as everyone else in the limelight suffers at times..or much of the time.

To get this thru a fan's head...that even what they read and what they themselves write can be tampered and affected and slanted by dero insertions of mental impressions, distorting of impressions and exterior source suggestions...has for me been a life work without much real understanding from the fen who should have seen what the problem was and never really did...

Which only means the opposition fen, of course..who never read Shaver because they never read a "Palmer zine" because they had taken a stand against Palmer and of course against Shaver too...without in any way understanding what they were against or why they operated as they did... dero inspired unknowing..is what I hate..even after you tell them.

So don't conclude I hate my own fans, I don't. I hate the unfair fan who will sit down and write poison pen letters under a hundred false names without condemning himself for the action... or seeing that in so doing he is committing the very sin he is "against".

The whole world is ruled by overlay mental telaugmented fields of peculiarly malevolent intent...and not to know it is not to understand the world. Even Star Trek recently came out with a letter about "We are ruled by an ancient machine"... which letter Shaver opposition should read and note that it is really Shaver-type activity.

Reason I love Star Trek is their emphasis on mental control type phenomena and how they explain that you don't necessarily condemn people who suffer from "possession" type seizures...if they fight back. This is one of the most needed things in our society...counter action against dero control thought...and there is little enough.

((Richard, why does dero control permit me through TITLE to allow you to reveal this information? Have I not copied your material essentially as you wrote it? Are not your words dangerous to the dero control system? Please explain.))

FINAL ANALYSIS by Ol' Bone, Barbek the Inflamed, Hey You!, and Silverhair, etc.

I call your attention to what Hank Jewel called my attention to, and what Roger D. Sween (touche) wrote in MOEBIUS TRIP #18: "...Compare a faned with another hobbyist, the car restoration buff, If you're casual about your interest, you put out Title or It Comes in the Mail; you latch onto a 1937 Chevrolet, even an Edsel. But if you are serious, you do Algol or The Alien Critic; you resurrect a Dusenbergs or a Bugatti Royale." Hank Jewel says he disagrees. I don't, not about TITLE; it is casual, but with this proviso: I am serious but I try not to let it hurt me. If I might name two of my heros, one early in life and one late, who exhibit the combination of serious purpose with casual demeanor which I do my best to copy: Bing Crosby and Steve Allen. Perhaps there is a fan who can match those two better than I, and whose zine is a better example of that effort.

I must point out that Mike T. Shoemaker's list of 50 favorite stories some issues back was simply that -- stories -- not novels. His top 10 novels (no order): The Demolished Man, Voyage of the Space Beagle, Final Blackout, Gather Darkness, The Caves of Steel & The Naked Sun, Brave New World, Starship Troopers, Fury, Null-A (series), The Humanoids. There, that will take care of the people who thought Mike a little mush-headed for leaving out a few of the above.

I thought T 20 had oodles of comment hooks; not so, according to Chris Sherman who said, "I enjoyed #20, couldn't find any comment hooks, am looking forward to #21."

As I type this 2nd last page it is Thanksgiving Day, evening, and I have just returned from the hospital after visiting my daughter who had a baby daughter on Nov. 20, thus making me a grandpa for the first time. Perhaps I'm the only faned grandpa??

Am trying to get this all done tonight and Friday so as to have some to take to Chambanacon. However, the lunch hour Friday in which I was going to do some stapling, etc. is not available for that since I have asked Irvin Koch, who is visiting at the Bothman's, to go to lunch with me. He will also ride with me to Chambanacon. (By the way, he pronounces his last name 'Coach'.)

I must apologize for the simplistic manner in which Comet Kohoutec was written; it served double duty, being a handout at the museum reception desk for anyone who inquires about the comet.

Bob Stein sent me a Milwaukee Journal Green Sheet (their feature section) which contained a factual review of Dr. Wertham's new book. The reviewer, Louis Uchitelee, did not editorialize, but from the profusion of admirable quotes from 'Doc' which were favorable to fanzines, I suspect that the reviewer liked the book. The newspaper was for Nov. 10. For some reason TITLE was actually named, along with other fanzine names, as a sampling of the kinds of names fmz carry.

Marci Helms has a change of address-- not a change of residence, however! The 'City Fathers' decided to change her street name from Hillcrest to Glenalda. The whole thing is 4581 Glenalda Dr., Drayton Plains, Mich. 48020. Another odd thing: she has three, count 'em, Braziers living within a block or so. She says: "Now that I've opened my eyes they seem to be all around. Maybe I fell into a barbecue pit!" ((Either that, Marci, or you've been swigging some wild pickle juice.))

Get the offset reprint of Randall Larson's THE ROBERT BLOCH FANZINE. It's not a genuine reprint; it's better than that because it's been illustrated and re-arranged with titles, etc. There are lots of 'celebrity' shots and some stills from Bloch films, plus bibliography, interviews, and some of Bloch's short fanzine pieces. For \$1.00 you can't go wrong. Larson's address is 774 Vista Grande Ave., Los Altos, Cal 94022.

THIS ISSUE DEDICATED TO PAUL WALKER, KEN OZANNE, AND DENIS QUANE
WHO MAKE A MIGHTY SERIOUS GROUP WHO, TAKEN TOGETHER SPELL WOQ

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Illo for Gillespie's article by Bruce Townley, 2323 Sibley St, Alexandria, Va 22311
COMET KOHOUTEK by Brazier out of Claire Beck out of Lick Observatory & Mid-West Museum's Quarterly and several astronomy books by Skilling.
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WHAT OIKS ME by Hezekiah P.R.E. Hensile, 14974 Osceola St., Sylmar, Cal 91345
AH, DENIS QUANE by Jackie Franke, Box 51-A RR2, Beecher, Ill 60401
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Final Analysis, which raps it up and done by the editor (ask Cagle)

From: Donn Brazier
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1973



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