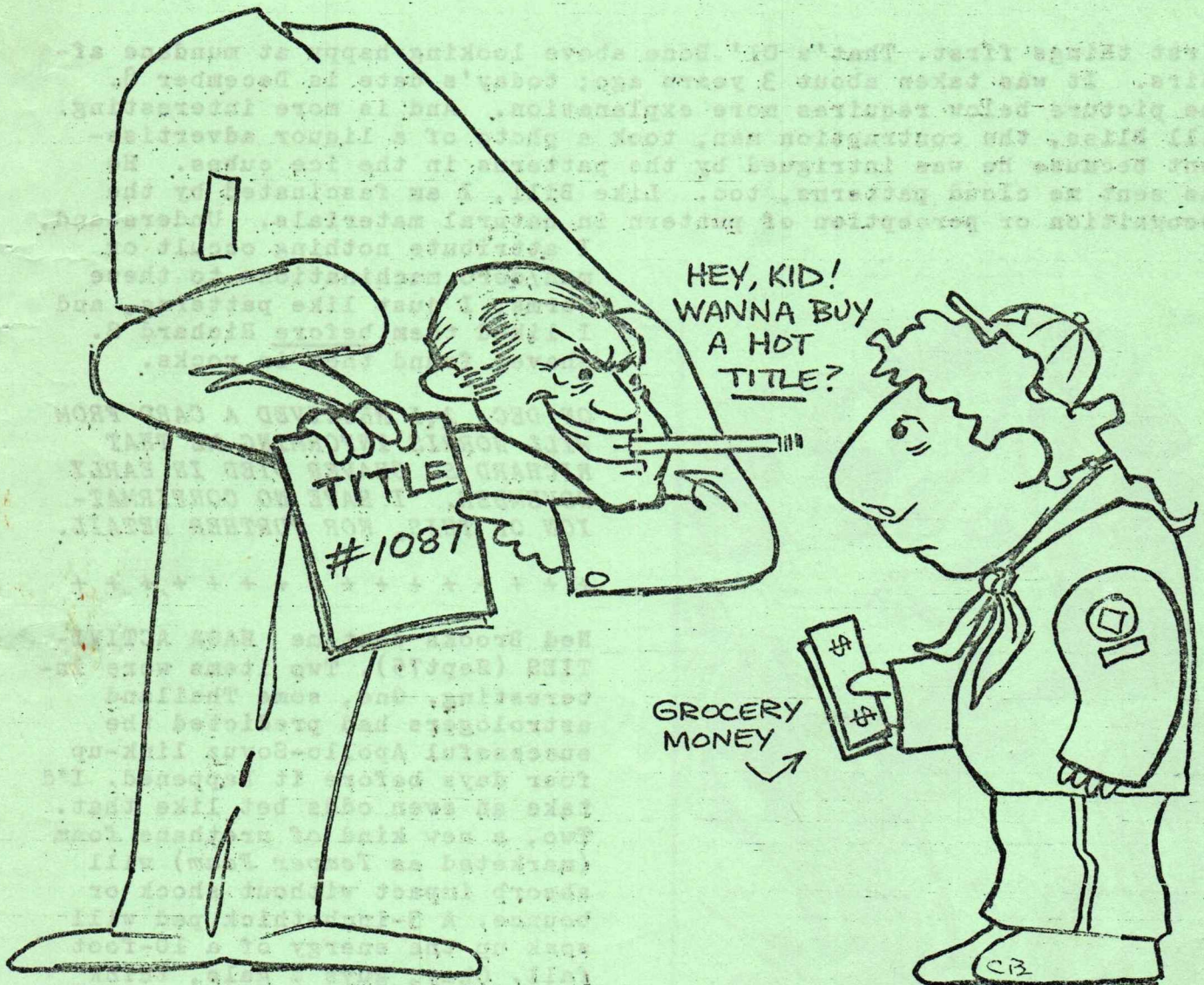
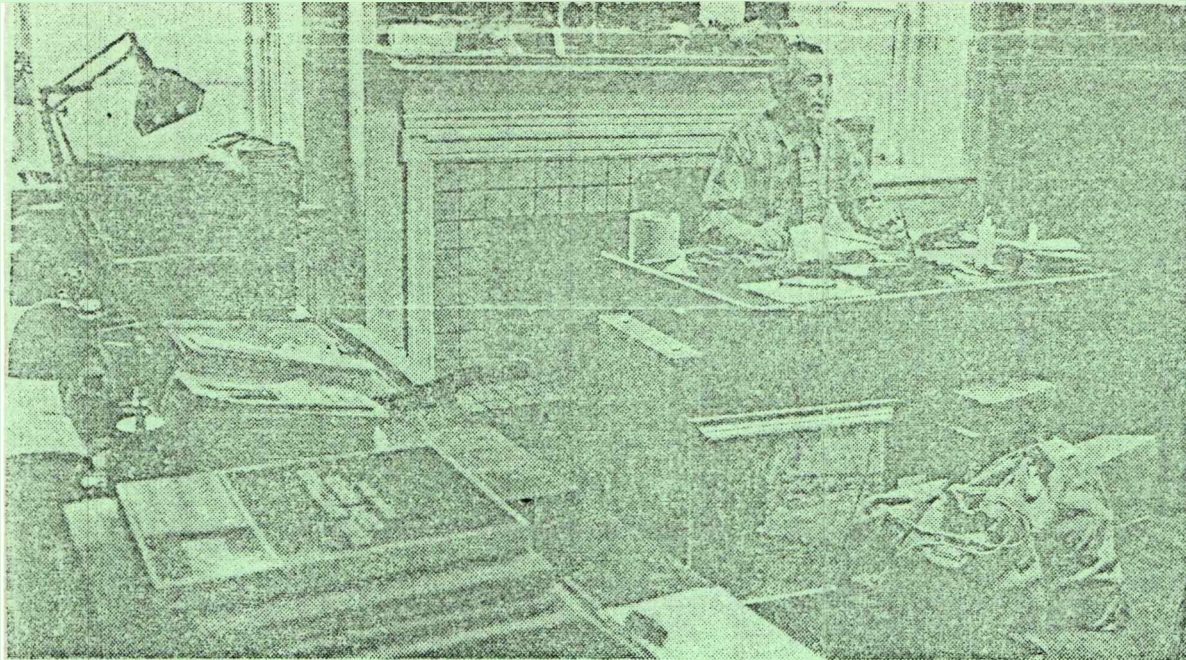


TITLE

NOT JUST ANOTHER PRETTY FANZINE!





A
I
T
O
I

A I T O I
TITLE #47

DIRECTOR DONN BRAZIER in his museum office, overrun by machines and stored materials. (Post-Dispatch Photo by Lester Linck)

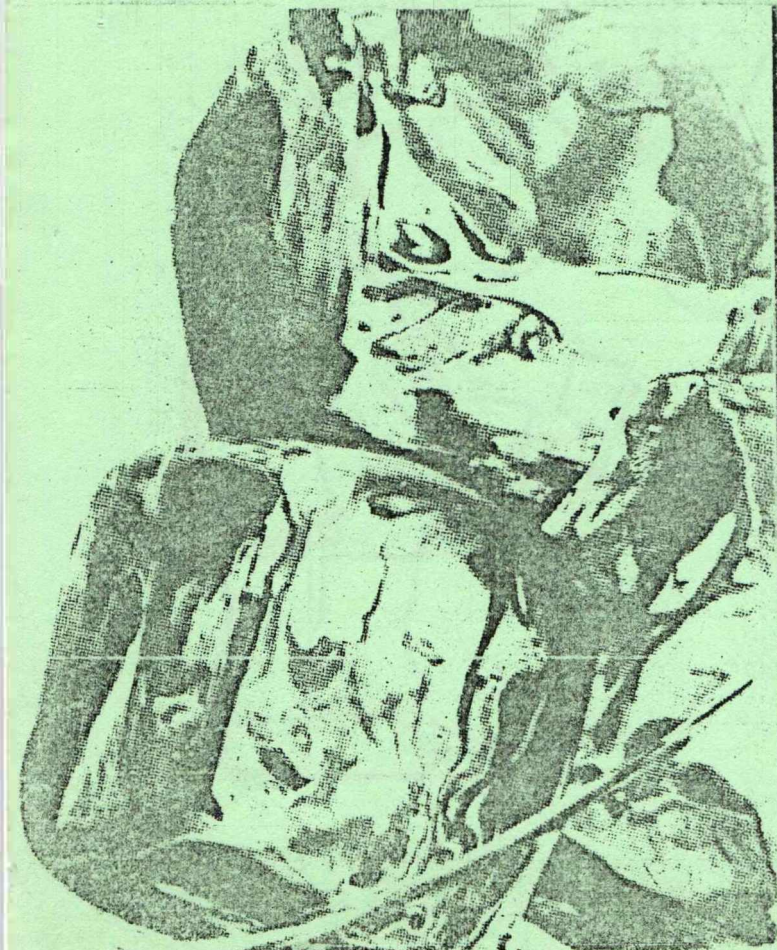
First things first. That's Ol' Bone above looking happy at mundane affairs. It was taken about 3 years ago; today's date is December 8. The picture below requires more explanation. And is more interesting. Bill Bliss, the contraption man, took a photo of a liquor advertisement because he was intrigued by the patterns in the ice cubes. He has sent me cloud patterns, too. Like Bill, I am fascinated by the recognition or perception of pattern in natural materials. Understand, I attribute nothing occult or man/dero machinations to these forms; I just like patterns, and I liked them before Richard S. Shaver found them in rocks.

ON DEC. 1, I RECEIVED A CARD FROM WILL NORRIS INFORMING ME THAT RICHARD S. SHAVER DIED IN EARLY NOVEMBER. I HAVE NO CONFIRMATION OF THIS, NOR FURTHER DETAIL.

+ + + + +

Ned Brooks sent me NASA ACTIVITIES (Sept 75). Two items were interesting. One, some Thailand astrologers had predicted the successful Apollo-Soyuz link-up four days before it happened. I'd take an even odds bet like that. Two, a new kind of urethane foam (marketed as *Temper Foam*) will absorb impact without shock or bounce. A 3-inch-thick pad will soak up the energy of a 10-foot fall. Okay, guys & gals, think up some uses for it

+ + + + +



YUP, STILL AITOI...

December 14Hare Krishna Society Files Suit Against County..so says the morning paper. The group charges that the required 'solicitor's license' does not apply to them....

Fredric Wertham is in the papers again; this time as one of the authorities quoted in the SUNDAY MAGAZINE of Dec.14 whose opinion on Santa Claus were featured. Dr.Wertham's main argument for Santa's acceptance was a "we're in the same boat with media fostered bogies and Santa's inoffensive in contrast." He scoffs at superficial intellectuals who demand reality for their children. Rightly, I think, Fredric asks "Whose reality?" Like eating breakfast food of a certain make will turn your kid into a football hero or movie star? After all, Fredric says in substance, Santa's a good guy who wants to give out rewards for good behavior.

Ken Josenhans sent a clipping, "WORDY PRETENTIOUS WRITING...FOR EDUCATION'S SAKE?" The Dec.7 Detroit Free Press story laments teacher's insistence and acceptance for and of poor writing (like my sentence). High school teachers favored the 'nominal' writing style by 82%. (Nominal style uses noun forms of verbs rather than the verbs themselves; example, 'There was an investigation by scientists..' as contrasted to 'The scientists investigated ...'.) College teachers preferred the nominal style 63% of the time. It would be interesting to study some popular SF authors on the basis of nominal vs. verbal style. Is this the same as passive vs. active voice?

Bruce Townley sent an example of Gobbledygook as quoted in the Wash.Star, Nov27. I had already decided after meeting Bruce that LE VIOL was a serious commentary; this kind of clip which he thought important enough to send simply confirms Bruce's method of fanatic attack. For your entertainment....:

"Rear Admirals are divided into two classes for pay purposes -- lower half and upper half. They are advanced to upper half when their service in grade is longer than half of the total number of Rear Admirals. Such an Admiral mandatorily retired on the last day of the month while in the lower half may not compute his retired pay as if he were upper half based on the fact that upper half admirals retired on the same

TIME FOR A POLICY COMMERCIAL

1. When a reader gets behind on a LoC, he does not have to "make-up" LoCs on back issues.
2. A response within a 3-month period keeps a reader on the circ-list; response need be only to the last issue received.
3. A response need not be a LoC; it may be just an acknowledgement of copy received, thank-you.
4. All faneds trading zines for FARRAGO are kept on TITLE's list as any regular reader/locer.

day in sufficient numbers to qualify him for upper half had he been in active service on the first day of the next month."

Dorothy Jones sends a shocker! The facts are probably well known to comic fans, but horrible news to me. Joe Shuster and Jerry Siegel are living in near-poverty. They created SUPERMAN, of course; but did you know they signed away rights to their creation in 1938 for \$130? Both men are aged 61, and Shuster is blind in one eye. The two men are asking for some sort of pension...appealing to goodwill since they have no legal appeals. It's a sad story, unbelievably sad. Let me quote one paragraph:

"Shuster said that in 1966 he stood on the sidewalk on the opening night of the Broadway musical, 'Superman'. 'I couldn't afford the price of a premiere ticket,' he said. 'I just huddled out there, while the celebrities arrived and everyone gawked at them. I couldn't get in to see our own creation.'"

Some convention with excess funds ought to consider a gift to Joe and Jerry -- or pay them well for appearing and telling their story. One ray of hope is that Jay Emmett, VP of Warner Communications (parent company of Superman's National Periodicals Inc.) says, "...we certainly will do something."

JOHN ROBINSON ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE N3F

New Directorate Shall Consist of Joanne Burger, Leah Zeldes, Gary Mattingly, Stan Woolston, and Tom Walsh.

1-101st St., Troy, NY 12180

Dec.19..Season to be jolly...time for editors to receive beautiful cards, special one-shot poem/greetings, and little gifts from readers... with thanks to all such appreciative people...

Here's a paperback from Robert Smoot, THE BUTTERFLY REVOLUTION by William Butler. A novel of children who take over a summercamp; the feeling of the book is like LORD OF THE FLIES.

Rose Hogue sent three lovely tree/table ornaments, made, I think, by her own hands. (Actually they were sent to 'Mrs.Brazier' who has put them in a special dish in the center of the table.)

* * *

* * *

* * *

TUCKER'S ONE-PAGE BIOG COMES THROUGH!
READ ALL ABOUT IT!

LET'S GET THOSE ANECDOTES ABOUT BOB TUCKER IN.... WOW! I HOPE HE OKAYS THE ONE JACKIE FRANKE SENT ME! I DIED LAUGHING!

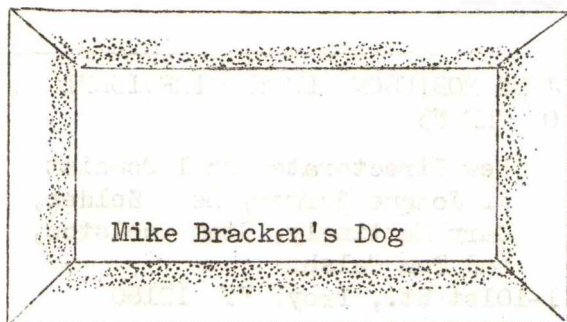
On Dec.6 I received an odd letter which seems genuine but.... First sheet, half in pencil printing & half in ink writing says: Mr.Brazier

trust you figure this is logos. Like to get copy of yr fanzine Title. Somebody. Current or whatever, Whoever. Behind in writing. 2nd Annish- lots interesting To guess who - sorry if this looks babbling. You tried to do great job to really help the better life etc. Still are? Think I'm trying to in my way. Some not? Merry Xmas etc. Those of good will.

Second page printed in pencil:

Yes D.Shaver. Write me when can & waiting for info?!? Happy Christmas etc.

The letter came from Olean, NY, and both sheets held the name and address of a Lloyd Adams. I don't know Lloyd Adams-- anybody have him on their circ list?



LITTLE BIT MAGAZINE FEATURES TITLERS

+++++

The cover story of LITTLE BIT, a professionally printed 'Metropolitan Student Magazine' (of the Twin-City, Minn.area) is 'Warning: High School Sports May Be Dangerous to Your Health'. The lead article is by K. Allen Bjorke who tells it like it is.

My eye was attracted to the solarization (or whatever) of someone's photograph for the football game cover, very fine, I thought. Then I looked to see 'whodunit', and it was former Titler Chris Sherman, who is photo editor of the zine. I wonder if K.Allen and Chris know each other?

+++++

BOB BLOCH SEEMS TO BE A BUSY MAN

I sent the original of the clipping reproduced on another page herein; he sent back a card:

NEXT ISH

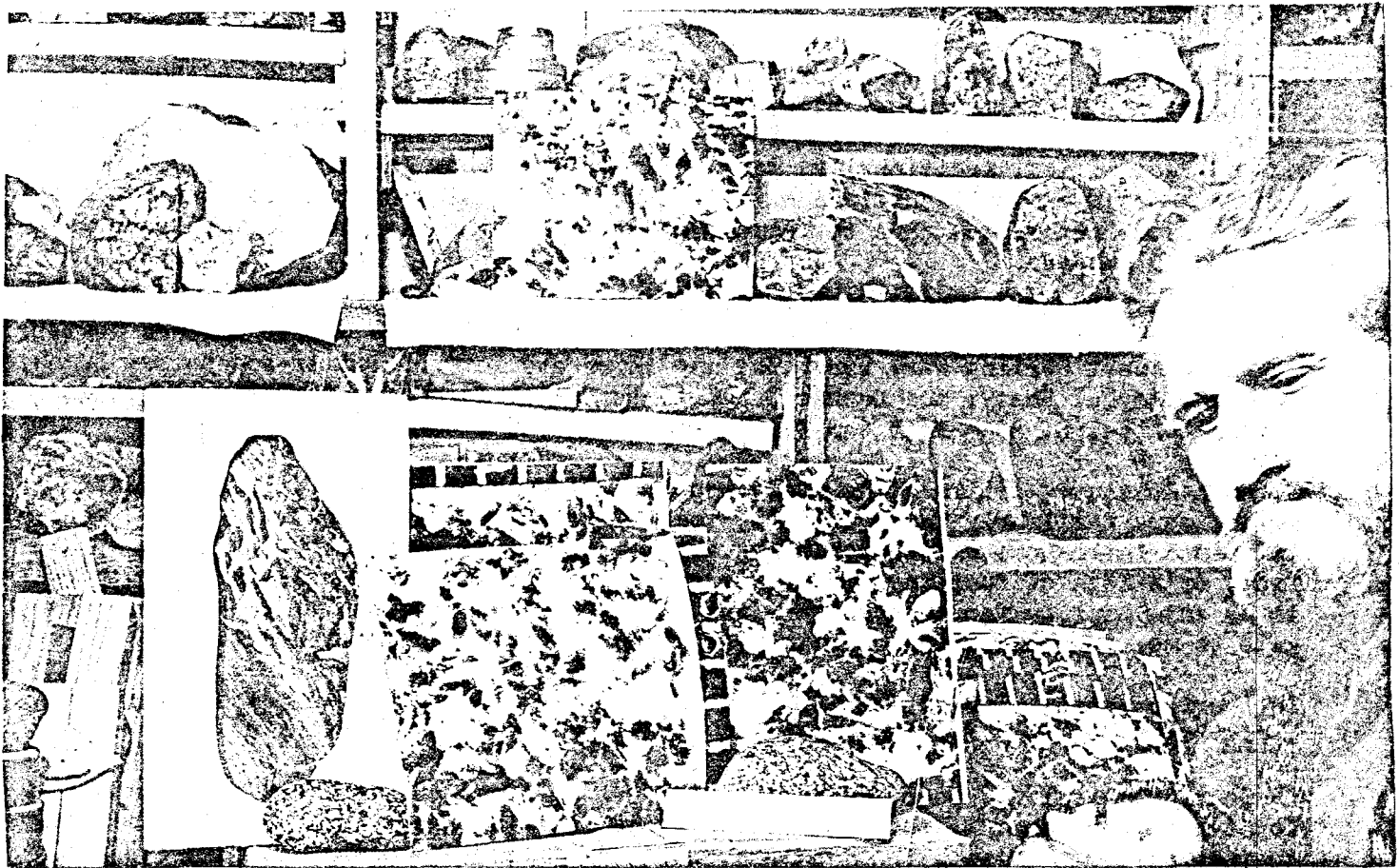
"I did a great many interviews at the Con; one will be upcoming in EQMM, and several are planned for books about fantasy writers. As of now, I'm readying a new collection, THE COLD CHILLS, for Doubleday-- a mystery collection, THE KING OF TERRORS, for Otto Powzlon ((?)) -- a future SF/fantasy collection for Ballantine -- finishing Introduction and editing of THE BEST OF FREDRIC BROWN for Ballantine-- did a long essay for Willis Conover's new zine -- new stories for Terry Carr's IDES OF TOMORROW anthology for Putnam-- new story for EQMM-- two new stories for F&SF-- a new story for Roger Elwood's ODYSSEY Magazine -- intro to Berglund's DISCIPLES OF CTHULHU-- and other stuff which I forget-- oh, I just did a film treatment, too."

+++++

Ned Brooks wants to know: "How does Lynn Hickman being Plato Jones relate to the James Gunn booklet?" I did know this, from sometime back in the 60s. Hickman told me in Australia that he was going to get out a PULP ERA Real Soon Now!" ((I stuck that Plato Jones bit in right there to find out who'd ask exactly what you asked. You read sharply, Ned

+++++

"..it is averred that the brain (of a bear), when mixed with drink, produces in man a rage identical with that of the bear." -- Pliny. First flatworm study?



RICHARD S. SHAVER

The following information was sent to me by Will Norris, arriving here on December 1, 1975. Will received a funeral announcement, apparently from Richard's wife, which stated that Richard S. Shaver died on November 5, 1975 with services held on November 8, and with burial in Layton Cemetary. On the funeral announcement, the following data was given:

Richard Shaver is dead at the age of 68. The colorful eccentric, who was an author most noted for his stories of pre-deluge civilization in the late 1940's of AMAZING STORIES and his public position that surface dwelling society was being preyed upon by both subsurface and extra-terrestrial beings, died on November 5. In recent years he lived in Summit Arkansas at his "Rock Studio" where he continued to turn out letters and articles which were never uninteresting and where he studied the images and shapes he saw in rocks for patterns and intelligent meanings. He will be missed by those who found his ideas and theories never dull or boring.

Discriminating faned wants fe-
male operator who sways to
beat of mimeo machine-- write
Box 1455.

To Hank Heath: I suspect that projections of the future have become increasingly less distant (if in fact they have) because our complex society has potential for immediate radical change. It doesn't take hundreds of years for society to be changed out of recognition. Additionally, many SF writers are now increasingly concerned with problems of immediate significance, and to set the results of current problems too far into the future would be to lessen the effect of the disaster on the reader. ---
From Don D'Amassa.

To Donn Brazier: I like swing music myself. My beloved fiance, William Goddard Pride, more familiarly known as Bill, took me to dancing club meetings at MIT several times and introduced me to such black arts as the Lindy Hop and the more mundane Fox Trot. It's lots of fun, and you get to grab your partner. The music is more conducive to my enjoyment by far than current pop music, which I detest. Mellow brass really gets to me. --- Mary Teresa Martin ((Want to apply for a job at Box 1455?))

To Gary Grady: (Your) page was marvelous reading! Read and relished every damn item.
To Stephen Dorneman: ...the mouse study as applied to density of population causing aggression. Counter with the Japanese. The most polite and non-aggressive (in daily relations) of people, while having an extremely high density of population. Animal studies relating to human behavior/psyches are so hypothetical as to be unsless, imho.
To Roy Tackett: I think some people think they can conceive of infinity; ergo they can-- and some people define infinity so that they cannot conceive of it; ergo they cannot. Sometimes I can, sometimes I can't. Depends on my mood. --- all from Jackie Franke.

To Hank Heath: Not more chicken, just more realistic. Most writers have realized the improbability of predicting, and thus we are not more chicken, but less impetuous. As a media for social statement (which has no place in general fic, sez I) the average years into the future is brought down, to get the point across. I am presently having fun designing the Earth of 100,000 (or is it 10,000?) AD, new geography & all, for a big game I'm making. A thought, a tangent: haven't most Hugo winners been placed farther ahead than 10-20 years? --- K. Allen Bjorke.

To Jodie Offutt: ((3rd person changed to 2nd--Ed.)) Why object to fans selling off their fanzines? I appreciate your generosity in giving yours away, but when a person receives a fanzine, merited or not, it becomes that person's. And we ought to be able to do what we want with what is ours. No one can receive a lot of fanzines by doing nothing, considerable looting, etc. to obtain any number. If a person wants to recoup some of his expenditures on fanac, what better way than to sell off fanzines, putting them into circulation once again to a younger fan or one who didn't have the contacts of the seller. I only wish I was better heeled to take advantage of the sales that I have seen offered over the last three years. I'd like to be in a position to wheel and deal in second hand fanzines in order to complete my own collection. As for my fanzines, they are going to a library, of course. I suppose I should add a codicil to my will one of these days. --- Roger Sween.

To Donn Brazier: The line you quote from SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN about the 4-color conjecture came from a hoax article. --- From Tom morley.

ARTICLES

ERIC MAYER

There's no way short of nuclear warfare or pollution strangulation that technology can destroy the world. Man can exist without technology. Technology doesn't determine the shape of the world. More important are our social systems. Not those specified by law or government or religion, but that basic worldview accepted by the majority of people in any given area.

I have my own theory that the biggest danger the United States faces is the vast gulf between what we profess to believe and what we actually do-- the difference between what we say our social system is and the way it really operates. The world just doesn't work like they told you it did when you were younger. Each one of us has to learn this, it seems, for ourselves. And why should that be? Why should the schools, our parents, and churches or whatever tell us the world is such and such a way, when it's not. This is a rather strange situation and indicative of a certain hypocrisy.

(This subject intrigues me -- I could write up a lucid page on it if you wanted.) ((Eric, it would be great, but may I recommend WELT..., a world-view-zine from Stephen H. Dorneman, 221 S. Gill St., State College, PA 16801. I think Stephen would welcome your view with editorial joy!))

As long as society maintains a flexible order it can meet any technological crisis. Of course if the human race becomes too computerized, too dependent on machines and artificial social systems imposed by government, for instance, and people become too independent of each other, then we're in for trouble.

+++++

ANN CHAMBERLAIN

While looking up a few words in my very old dictionary, I came across what was to me interesting knowledge. According to Greek Legend, Pandora was the first woman created by the gods to punish man for learning the use of fire. Curiosity led her to untie a box containing all the plagues of the world (which immediately flew out of the box) and at the bottom

only Hope remained.

I kept mulling this over and wondered if this Pandora could have been a highly advanced type of robot, since the will to do this was built into her. Has she, from time to time, been reactivated to cause rebellions which developed into wars, again causing man to destroy man?

What was so bad about man learning the use of fire? As creative fiat, there is the Kundalini Fire symbolized by a serpent residing at the base of the spine. Electronic fire -- can it be the same? Could these same gods have created a robot race capable of regeneration? If so, would they consider free will an important issue? No, I think they would be content with the idea of regeneration.

Will Pandora in some stepped up form return to punish the scientists of the future? ((Could 'discovering the use of fire' be symbolic for all time of man's misuse of technology? There seem to be several SF/fantasy tales suggested by your dreaming, Ann.))

+++++

DAVE SZUREK

I have had serials-dreams which continued several nights before completion, picking up consistently from last night's episode. In grade school, I went through a series of weirdies set in a 'prehistoric world' wherein, rather than myself, I was a meek primitive. I seriously considered the possibility of ancestral memory, but I'm reluctant to believe that nowadays.

Closest thing to a recurring nightmare was when I found myself either arrested, at Court, or in prison. This followed closely my first real-life brush with jail, so it's self-explanatory.

Actually, I have fewer nightmares than most people I know, or else just remember fewer. But in my sleep I've been attacked by mad dogs, poisonous spiders, and insects as big as a kitten; I've been stabbed, abducted, hit by a car, witnessed a murder, had loved ones pass away, trapped in a fire, and died twice.

I had one truly bizarre dream with a circumstance to match. I was living in a commune when I dreamt of being approached by the Devil who offered all sorts of nice things. But I changed my mind when he brought up something about killing a child. Angered, he threatened me with misfortune from a 'demon' in the shape of a woman. ...suddenly I was awakened with kisses.... A spaced-out exhibitionist was running around nude waking all sleeping males with kisses. Her motives, she said, were 'strictly' to catch reactions. But her timing gave me quite an uncomfortable jolt for a moment there.

I've gathered I dream differently from average. I've no such thing as a 'dream atmosphere'. My dreams and waking hours, mentally and physically, are the same. Naturally, they are all in color. I've even had to excuse myself during the progress of the dream to go to the john.

I've had dreams of a fannish nature. Con attendance, including one where I had quite a heated argument with the pro GoH, receiving fanzines. Once I must have gotten 50 on the same day. My subconscious obviously is aware of logic, for instead of stuffing them all in my mailbox, the mailman carried them to the door in a huge bag. I also have made two pro sales.

+++++

JOHN ROBINSON

About two years ago you printed a letter from some bleeding heart who begged TITLERS to please not shoot Bambi. Let's set the record straight on hunting as a regulated sport.

There are 15,000,000 deer in the USA. That's 30 times the number there were in 1900. Why such an increase? Management. Licensing. Even required safe hunting exams in some states. Controlled hunting season.

The season is a variable length depending on the current deer population and the number killed as the season progresses.

Animal populations must be managed to remain large and healthy. None of the endangered species are hunted legally. The truth is that habitat deterioration endangers species most-- even more than the non-sportsmen who take pot shots at eagles.

If you total up all the money contributed by the Friends of Animals and other such groups, you'll come

up with a miniscule amount compared with the 2.8 billion spent by sportsmen for licenses in the last 15 years. This is money which went to regulate, protect, and restock, thanks to sportsmen.

Anyone concerned for animals should be working to lower environmental pollution and overdevelopment by builders. Swamps and other wetlands are all too often being filled-in. It costs a lot more to create a refuge than to preserve one.

So, for the people who have been in the 'don't kill Bambi' crowd, I'd like to suggest you get your priorities in a more rational and informed order.

I'm not absolutely 100% for the hunting & trapping crowd; there are a few reforms needed. Outlaw the leg-hold trap, except under water. Discourage private hunting clubs that 'guarantee' a deer. Tighter controls on bow-hunting while encouraging gun hunters to use bow hunting tactics (that is, see and know your target before you shoot.) Mandatory safety courses (in NY State it's a four-hour course) before any license is issued. Crack down on 'shooters' who blast a hillside whenever they hear a noise, kids who plink at non-game birds, and unsportsmanlike behavior.

+++++

STUART GILSON

I have found that the apathetic approach is the more rewarding and subtle method of poking back at the other guy. To just let the fates unravel their intentions has, for me, proven most successful on various occasions, with the added consolation of remaining anonymous-- denying the other fellow the privilege of knowing his attacker.

I am reminded of an experience I had in the Canadian wilderness just this past summer. Canadian wilderness...a virtual paradise, everything enlarged...mosquitoes the size of hummingbirds, expanses of crystal waters filled with leeches which chew off a foot if permitted, shivering rain showers from which flutters an avalanche of twenty-pound hail stones, in July yet!

My family and I had just arrived one night at a deserted campground; we chose a little spot in an enclosure of firs at the far end of the park. As soon as the butcher knife had disposed of the mosquitoes in our tent,

slumber arrived at once.

Our rest was never completed, however, for as the convenient hour of 3 A.M. descended, a loud bashing of cymbals crashed through the canvas wall of the tent and yanked me forcefully awake. Now, when I don't get my proper eleven hours I feel nasty and feel determined to do someone considerable harm. I stomped out of my bag to find the source of the decibalage.

It seems that a trailer-camper had chosen to settle down beside us. Five acres of barren ground to choose, and they feel obliged to attach themselves to us! My anger mounted through the night as beer cans started opening and pans and pots rattled. I was tempted to brave the buzzing five-pound insects that thudded against the canvas and proceed to disembowel the ruckustics outside. Well, I refrained from violence, perhaps to my advantage, as I eventually found out that the occupation of our 'guests' entailed the digging of graves and the carving of headstones.

This same sequence of unsleeping nights continued, and yet we held our vengeance and put our trust in the kind fates.

In one week, the weather became warmer and ominous clouds gathered overhead, brackgrounded by the low rumble of deep thunder... a gathering of primal forces. Soon, it began to rain. But no, this was not any ordinary rain--this was CANADIAN rain. Hailstones were not long in arriving, and hailstones portend broken glass and splintered plastic, glass and plastic like that which composed the trailer reposing ever so near. Let it be known that my faith in the fates was justified.

And so, Ed Cagle, when one has the forces of destiny and the fates on his side, one has no need to take matters into his own hands..friends in the right places help, you know.

FRANK DENTON

Several things occur to me concerning your short article on the aliens around us, not the least of which is a suspicion that some of our fellow 'human beings' are the strangest aliens of all.

I was struck last week by a report that a project funded through a government grant had been completed. It showed essentially that male mice like female mice and vice versa. The

project had been funded for \$135,000.

Since you started off your enquiry with a story about the use of dogs, I thought that we might find out what dogs like, just for starters. Now a mouse weighs about an ounce. A dog's weight varies according to breed, of course, but if we were to pick a nice average 25 pounds, we can probably equate the size of the grant for which we should apply. I presume that the museum ((Museum of Science, St.Louis)) will lend us officialdom which is necessary for the processing of such grant requests. We'll know, secretly, that it is the Titlers who are out to make a name for themselves in the field of science.

It required a minimum of four mice, I'm sure, to find out that a male mouse is not turned on by another male mouse, or that a female mouse is not turned on by another female mouse. Correlatively, one must assume the necessity of four dogs for our study. Presto! We have four mice at approx. 1 oz. apiece for a total of \$135,000. That works out to \$33,750 per oz. Four dogs at 25 lbs. apiece or 100 lbs. works out to 1600 oz. Therefore, we should apply for \$54,000,000 -- a nice round figure, if I do say so myself.

Of course, we can save the government \$54 million by not applying for the grant at all. The superior intellect of the Title readership ought to be able to figure out what it is that dogs like. Don't you suppose?

JIM DAPKUS

I appreciated mention that cows will be in zoos by 2000 A.D. Positions of authority are being manned by a feeblor & feeblor group of men who can lie well. A few weeks ago one of the Secy.of Agriculture's aides blamed the increase of butter prices on unseasonably warm weather (ha!) because more ice cream was being made & consumed by the public (ha! ha!).

Butz & Co.

is again caught. Whenever warm weather permits, cows produce more milk. An abundance is made into cheese or butter if it cannot be bottled. Ice cream does not warrant a 'swiping of milk from the butter industry'. I worked as a cheese maker, and just after summer cheese & butter production goes up and with kids back in school ice cream goes down. So, a cover-up of a price hike the middle man, and not the farmer got.



"No Betty!
I don't think all that
TV football watching
is affecting me -"

DR. DEVIL by Eldon K. Everett

Dr. Devil peered sadistically through his thick glasses at lovely Louise Lorraine. She was clad only in panties and bra. She was strapped to a table in the mad doctor's laboratory, which was humming and crackling with weird machines. He approached her with a huge hypodermic needle. "At last!" he cackled. "Now I'll just pump out all the ice-water from your veins, pump in hot coffee, and you'll be so hot to trot that we can together repopulate the world with my monster-children!"

Just then, with a tremendous crash, the door burst open, and, guns drawn, in rushed sixteen policemen, headed by Agent K-7!

"Drop that syringe, Devil!" he cried, "We have you covered!"

"Drat the luck!" said Dr. Devil, dropping the hypodermic to the floor. --- (end)---

HEATH PODGE by Hank Heath

Robert Whitaker withstanding, I don't seem to have any problems with the USPS. I've been checking out the postmarks on the stuff I've received and about 90% of it arrives about 3 days following the day it was sent, regardless of class or distance. I know, you hate me, don't you?

Donn, I think you went overboard in interpreting Sam Long's statement about the Opel-opal. For 7 years I drove an Opel. Best damn car I've ever driven or probably ever will.

Dec.1 TIME Magazine has an article on \$6 million man-type bionic arm.

Just read a news article where some part of Africa is having an unprecedented number of Siamese-twin births. Shades of Brunner! ((Also, see, when it comes out, a science-spec article by Stephen Dorneman in FARRAGO #2))

Another news article tells of computer hookup to aid epileptics in avoiding seizures. Mike strikes again! "Ah, where's your terminal man?"

I hate the phone, too. Though not so much now as when I was a purchasing agent. Before I quit the field, my office had 3 phones, an intercom, and a door I foolishly refused to close and lock. It drove me crazy. If I ever go back to that field, I'm sticking with one phone and a Yale lock.

When I was an adolescent, I used to do that 'creative dreaming' that Marci Helms mentioned. But Dick Geis would be the only faned capable of printing what inspirations I used to carve into dreams.

An invitation is extended to Jodie Offutt to come up to Western NY. Why, I can show her all the horse-drawn wagons, hand-milked cows, scarecrows, she'd ever care to see.

To K.Allen Bjorke: I too was a track-teamer -- 440, mile relay, long jump, triple jump, high jump, discus, shotput, and 220 earlier on. How many fans were in track during school? Or soccer?

Other questions: A. Are fans croggled by a magician's act? Especially close-up sleight-of-hand?

B. Are there any math-oriented fans? There's a tie-in with 'sense of wonder' that I'll explain sometime soon.

Post 46

BEN INDICK: "Very nice cover-- Eric is okay! Loay's HPL article is excellent (and please keep in mind that I am an HPL cultist myself.) My major kick about de Camp's bio is his constant editorializing about what HPL should have done. A bio should tell what its subject did; anything else is a biography of the biographer. The book can scarcely be called great writing, and his use of quotations from novels is dubious at best." ((A small interlude while Ben speaks of the recent Fantasy Con and his 'love-affair' with Jodie and a bravo to her for her comments on selling fanzines.)) "I liked Bill Bowers' attitude about 'trying to please himself in his zine'. I have, for better or worse, always done this, but HAIL THAT UGLY HUNCHBACK BRAZIER and a zine called TITLE as the example par excellence." ((The mysterious reference to my ugliness comes from an illo and comment in Gil Gaier's new zine, VERT..))

+++++

DON D'AMASSA: "I swear this is the 3rd TITLE I've locced this month. Have pity on us ubiquitous loccers. Gil Gaier's idea of fannish anecdotes on various fans sounds interesting. But for people like Tucker, it could probably fill an entire issue." ((So let it! The anecdotes are coming in, and number two candidate is that old red-head, Ben Indick; so you Ben-lovers send in stories!)) "There's something worse than raining cats and dogs or hailing taxis-- precipitating crises."

+++++

MARY TERESA MARTIN: "Speaking of our little six-legged friends, the real winner in bug-killing with spray cans is Windex. This household miracle not only wipes them out but makes it easy to clean up afterwards. Remember, friends, use Windex and Wipe your Worries away."

+++++

JACKIE FRANK: "Gee, Bowers' 'office' doesn't look at all like the disaster area our dining room appears as during DILEMMA-composing sessions. I'm not lucky

enough to have a proper working space-- I've merely appropriated the bulk of the dining room for my own use, and sort of eat our meals around my junk. For a guy (note the chauvinistic remark) Bowers is pretty neat.

Bruce Townley on the other hand is obscure-- literally and figuratively."

+++++

Brad Parks: "That is NOT a picture of Bruce Townley! He must be LYING. Do you realize the utter SIGNIFICANCE of this! He is making FOOLS OF US ALL! We've got to stop him. I'm dazed and CONFUSED!" ((Uh, you are BRAD PARKS, right?))

+++++

ROGER SWEEN: "Title is one of the fanzines that I read at the post office. I get so excited, I can't wait. I just stand there in the middle of the lobby reading the thing." ((There's just something about you I kinda like, Roger!))

+++++

STEPHEN H. DORNEMAN: "You know, it was the oddest thing, but so-and-so happened just as I got your TITLE. So-and-so happened to be that I am at the present time reading BUY JUPITER, and at the very time I read your review of it I was on page 55, a mere three pages away from the mentioned page 58. Oh, crap, it's all coincidence. Or are you a member, possibly unknowing, of the Fifth Men?" ((I didn't account for the time difference between Missouri and Pennsylvania, otherwise you'd have reached page 58 when I 'told' you to.))

+++++

DAVE SZUREK: "Tackett's remark is so absurd that I almost don't feel like commenting. To believe that one's brain is infinite enough to encompass everything about reality is so presumptuous and unwisely self-righteous as to be the mark of a mental buffoon."

+++++

LOAY HALL: "Enjoyed 'The Illustrated Fan' by Fred Miller. And I know the true identity of the fan: Randall D. Larson!"

+ + + + +
POLLS, SURVEYS, AND SUCH -- A REPORT
+ + + + +

** Eleven readers bothered to give me some reading statistics. With such a small sample the following rough trends showed up:

1. About 3/4 of all books read were fiction. (79%)
2. About 83% of this fiction was SF or closely related fantasy, etc.
3. Only 14% of SF/fantasy was found in short-story anthologies.

Many replied that they satisfy their short story reading with the prozines which I didn't count as books.

*** Response was heavier to the questions about household/family attitudes and awareness of fandom, even though one reader flatly replied 'none of your business'. But this poll has been devilish difficult to tabulate. One reader even listed the attitudes of his dog and cat! (They each had no awareness to fandom and were indifferent to the fan's participation in same.) How should I tabulate the fan's dog (a different fan, a different dog) who urinated on a copy of the fan's GREEN EGG-- an act of fanac?

Besides 2 dogs and one cat, lots of relatives turned up from grandparents to in-laws, from wives (no husbands) to roommate, with father & mother named the most often.

In awareness of fandom, 17 people were totally or much aware, 19 little aware, and 3 totally unaware (with dogs & cats not counted!)

24 people did not help with fanac at all and may be safely called mundanes. 5 helped a little, and 3 helped much.

18 approved strongly, 8 were indifferent, and 9 disapproved mildly or strongly.

**** The museum-based questions I asked were largely for my own benefit, and probably don't have that much interest to the rest of you. However, I want to thank the 20 people who responded. In particular I want to thank the following who responded at great length (to a page or more): Dave Szurek, Will Norris, and Terry Whittier. The last named also sent a Xerox about the Oakland Museum, for which thanks, Terry. If I discern any trends, when I get a chance to digest the data, I'll let you

know in a future TITLE.

***** And now we come to the burglar-set. It was pointed out by several that their windows were X-number of stories up or in one case practically barred, which I figure is a pretty mundane reaction to a speculative question. Everyone threw in qualifications, like how much time have I got before I have to do anything; however, let's see what the replies show.

Nothing very clear-cut comes out of all this-- good quotes, though. About 7 fans would use a weapon (maybe) or threaten with it; yet 2 said they'd never use a weapon or even show one for fear of stirring the burglar to take more violent steps. Four fans would feign sleep, and one would scream. A gun seems more popular than a knife (4 to 1). Several kinds of clubs are mentioned: a baseball bat and a clock-radio. Mace was mentioned twice, though such things as spaghetti & meatballs in the face and garlic powder on the tail were also right in there. One would call up the Deros from under the floorboards to lend a hand. Several would run out of the room/house, probably yelling murder!

Some good points to remember: Ken Josenhans urges that you know your target, for it might be the paperboy; Jackie Franke is aghast that I'd think of killing a burglar; Lester Boutillier points out that the guy coming through the window is probably a professional in use of weapons, so watch out; Mary Martin says it might be good to have something on the floor for him to trip over (as she does with her weight-lifting set); Dave Szurek wonders why I'm so worried about it; Mark Sharpe points out that knives are messy and would ruin the carpet and that of all places I ought not aim for the gut in preference to the throat though he's only talking abstractly since he's a non-violent person; C.D. Doyle says it might be a jokester friend; and several mentioned a possible murder rap for the guy protecting his home and family.

Maybe room for one quote (and chosen because I feel & have felt the same way):

"I've always had a secret desire to beat some mugger to a bloody pulp. In fact this last Halloween I deliberately walked home through one of the lesser-lit and infamous areas of campus, just begging to be attacked. I carried a very sharp short-sword, borrowed for costume purposes."-- Stephen H. Dorneman.

Ah, nostalgia-- the year 1975 has poofed/barfed (barft?) and tonight, the 2nd of January 1976 I count my blessings-- 450 fanzine issues in the pile, 236 different titles. This is a little up from 1974 as follows: 38 more issues and 61 more titles. I have looked them all over-- took several days-- and here's my ANTHOLOGY 1975:

1975

FRONT COVER: Brad Parks (IBID X)

Standbys: Al Sirois (AL VEGA 1, MYTHOLOGIES 6, DIEHARD 6); Steve Fabian (Gegenschen 20, Outworlds 23); Mike Streff (LAUGHING OSIRIS 4, STARFIRE 6); Bonnie Dalzell (Mythologies 7); Eric Mayer (NOTES FROM THE CHEM DEPT 12, TITLE 46); Barry Kent MacKay (Synapse).

INTERIORS: Shari Hulse (IBID XII illo for "The Werewolf".

Standbys: Tim Wynne-Jones, p.134 of APPLEGARTH'S FOLLY 2; Vic Kostriken, p 3 of DIVERSIFIER 8; Greg Vander Leun p10 of DIVERSIFIER V2N1; Grant Canfield, p7 MOTA 10; Mike Streff, p10 of LAUGHING OSIRIS 3.

LOGO, INTERIOR: Arthur Thomson, p4 title page for "Exorcists of IF" in MOTA 13.

Standbys: Dan Steffan, p13 for "Letters" in MOTA 9; Bunnie Jackson, p12 for "Assigned Reading" of NOTES 10; Vic Kostriken for p.5 "To Reach the Unreachable Stars" in NOTES 14; Brent Anderson for p.26 "A Switch in Time" in DIVERSIFIER 7.

PHOTO-ART: Connie Faddis for "The Excoriator" in OUTWORLDS 21.

BEST FEATURE: Michael Gorra's Fanpublishing Symposium, OUTWORLDS 24

Standbys: 7 fans write "What I Think of...#3...Isaac Asimov" in ERG 51; Paul Walker's "Another Poll:Results" in SF ECHO 23/24.

INTERVIEWS: Paul Walker's "Bob Tucker Interviewed" in SF ECHO 22.

Standbys: Paul Walker's "Larry Niven" in NOTES 11; Brazier's "Chatting with Mike Shoemaker" in TITLE 38.

FICTION (not faanish): Eric Mayer's "The Excoriator" in OUTWORLDS 21

Standbys: Mark J. McGarry's "And Lose the War" in EMPIRE 4; Wayne Hooks' "Illumination" in ECLIPSE 6; Neal Wilgus' "Liberation of the 26th Floor" in YANDRO 232; Art Metzger's "How I Spent My Summer Vacation" in QUANTUM #1.

TITLE'S SPECIAL AWARDS

Complete Production:

ALGOL (any issue)
 APPLEGARTH'S FOLLY #2
 HARBINGER #1
 OUTWORLDS #23, 26
 PAN #21, 22
 PREHENSILE 14
 QUANTUM #1
 WILD FENNEL #11
 SIMULACRUM #1, 2

Single Most Enjoyed Issue:

PREHENSILE #14

Most Improved:

STAR FIRE
 KNIGHTS OF THE PAPER SPACESHIP

Most Promising New Productions:

ALTAIR
 ALVEGA
 DORK-PIZZLE
 PAN
 QUANTUM
 WELTANSCHAUUNG

Consistently Interesting:

ASH WING
 AWRY
 DON-O-SAUR
 IN THE SHADOW OF THE MONOLITH
 IBID
 IT COMES IN THE MAIL
 KOTA
 MOEBIUS TRIP (S.F.ECHO)
 MYTHOLOGIES
 NOTES FROM THE CHEM DEPARTMENT
 OUTWORLDS

FAANISH ACCOUNTS (true or fictionized):

Steven Carlberg's "The Blooming Neo" in FLADNAG #1.

Standbys: Ron Rogers' "I Hate You" in RADIX 1; C.D.Doyle's "Those Stories with Meanings" in ECLIPSE 6; Mike T. Shoemaker's "Fire and Ice" in FARRAGO .1; Leigh Couch's "I Was a Big Band Groupie" in STARLING 30.

STRONG SF LEANINGS: Don D'Amassa's "Clifford Simak: The First 20 Years" in STAR FIRE 6

Standbys: Keith L. Justice's "Talking the 'S' out of 'SF'" in KNIGHTS 14; Cy Chauvin's "Writer vs Reviewer" in SIMULACRUM 2; Stuart Gilson's "A Nostalgic Appraisal of the Pulps" in WINDING NUMBERS #1; William Jon Watkins' "Mutants, MISCs & Fungi Imperfecta" in WILD FENNEL 11; Loren MacGregor's "Dear Ma, Come Quick, Someone Stole My SF Content" in DIEHARD 6; Don D'Amassa's "I Don't Believe They Really Said That" in FOUROYANT #1; Bob Shaw's "The Need for Bad SF" in GOBLIN'S GROTTO #1; Daisis Bisenieks' "Science History and SF" in DYNATRON #62; Edward Bryant's "Breaking Waves: The Latest Look of SF" in CHTHULHU CALLS V2N2.

COLUMN: Robert A.W. Lowndes' "Understandings" in OUTWORLDS

SCIENCE & NON*FIC: "The Creative Artist" by Robert Adams in RADIX EGOZINE #1

Standbys: David Kelly's "Alternative Worlds" in SHADOW 45; Ben & Michael Indick's "The Visionary Architecture of Paoli Soleri" in WYKNOT 3; Bob Shaw's "Time Travellers Among Us" in MOTA 12; D.Gary Grady's "Making Contact" in NOTES 12; Alexis A. Gilliland "Civilization Viewed as a Plasma of Semi-Ionized Gas" in DECAL 5

SPOOFS & HUMOR: Paul Di Filippo's "Teaching Old Dogmas New Tricks" in MYTHOLOGIES 5

Standbys: Di Filippo's "Arrant Nonsense" in MYTHOLOGIES 4; Bob Shaws "Bringing Them out of Their Shells" in MOTA 11; Jon Inouye's "The Crudzine Counter-Culture" in OUTWORLDS 24; Ben Indick's "Svenson, Olson or Yohnson" in WILD FENNEL 11; Paul Di Filippo's "Conduits of Lust" in FARRAGO #1; Pauls Smith's "Proof of the First Water" in AY CHINGAR #1; Don D'Amassa's "Paul Allan Sheffield" in ALVEGA #1; everyone in SHAMBLES #1.

FANDOM/FANAC/ETIZOLOGY: Dave Locke's "Please Don't Write Around the Illos" in OUTWORLDS 24.

Standby: Warren Johnson's "SF and the Real World" in STAR FIRE 6.

POETRY: Harry Morris' "Curved Air" in DIVERSIFIER 11.

Standbys: Walter Shedlofsky's "A God

Called Mhyrrn" in STOLEN FIRE #1; Neal Wilgus' "Activity 70-70" in TITLE 41.

BEST LOOKING FEMALE ART (to me, of course) Grant Canfield's interior illo, p7 of MOTA #10 (A bead-swinging brunette).

BEST CHANGE OF PACE: Jackie Franke's DILETTA expanding to genzine-size but keeping it together.

Standbys: Charles E. Bennett's DORK-PIZZLE to a more than shirt-pocket size.

WORST CHANGE OF PACE: Buck Coulson dropping fanzine reviews in YANDRO and keeping all those book reviews.

MOST DISAPPOINTING CONTENT IN EXCEPTIONAL FORMAT: Tim Zell's GREEN EGG

Standby: Hank & Lesleigh Luttrell's STARLING.

IS IT A ZINE: LE VIOL from Bruce Townley.

Running close second: Simon Agree's ABBA ZABA

MOST CONSISTENTLY DEPENDABLE IN SCHEDULE AND CONTENT: Eric L. Larsen's IN THE SHADOW OF THE MONOLITH ("Shadow").

MOST NEGLECTED CATEGORY IN THIS 1975 SUMMATION--- Personalzines. These are very difficult to be objective about, and any commendations I might give would reflect the personality, writing style, etc. of the editor.

MOST HATED EDITOR: Donn Brazier for his not mentioning some of the scores of other excellent zines, and, especially, the many, many fine literary/art works he has apparently passed by. Forgive me, I've tried my best on a job that's now occupied about 24 working hours. Since I'll be doing a special one-shot soon on fanzine activity of 1975, you'll have to get names and addresses out of that publication.

Which will be.....

INIA 1975

I' M Z O L O G Y

AN UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL IN WHICH I DETECT SUBTLE IRONY: "Much enjoyed the section on fanzines and fanzine production...I hope you'll occasionally let such material take over larger sections of TITLE in future issues. It's fascinating to those of us who don't publish fanzines. Coff, coff." -- Mike Glicksohn, 12/26 ((Statistic: of 115 issues of T-46 mailed, all but 39 readers are now or have been engaged in fanzine production.))

Loay Hall writes: "I wrote deCamp stating my intention of giving up fan pubbing...and he replied: 'Your experience with farmag publishing is quite typical... One of life's little lessons is that such publishing is a hobby, not commercial, and you're very lucky indeed if such publication can be made to pay for itself. Another lesson is that, as we get older, more and more interests and activities compete for our time, so that one by one the less essential get crowded out, however delightful they may be. I for one have a longstanding hobby of making model warships. But for two years, now, a half-done model of His Imperial Japanese Majesty's battleship YAMATO has sat on my filing cabinets without change. What we need is a good 48-hour day.' By the way, Sprague celebrated his 68th birthday on November 27."

Loay Hall explains his remark about giving up fan pubbing: "After the publication of PUSAD REVISITED #2, which should be sometime in March or April, I'll be giving up fanzine publication permanently. I love doing it...however, it has become too expensive-- especially for someone unemployed-- and it just isn't worth fighting deadlines and fen who are not interested enough to contribute material or order copies of my zines. Besides, it will give me more time to devote to fan-writing." ((If you're a deCamp fan you've got to get Hall's pubs; address 210 West Florence, Blackwell, Okla 74631.))

Mark Sharpe sends info that Dennie White, 1420 S. Lindley, Indianapolis, IN 46241, plans to publish a pro-style fanzine about the size of TV Guide, and a print run of 5000. He's lined up ads, fiction, articles, reviews, art, etc. for the first issue, including a Robert Chilson piece. He wants to see submissions.

David Moyer's one-shot (a reprint of best fanfic of recent years) is "moving slowly ahead" and might be completed by the end of summer. I think he'd still like recommendations (or Xeroxes of some fanfic you liked) for his zine. Address: Box 510 Packer Hall, University Park, PA 16802.

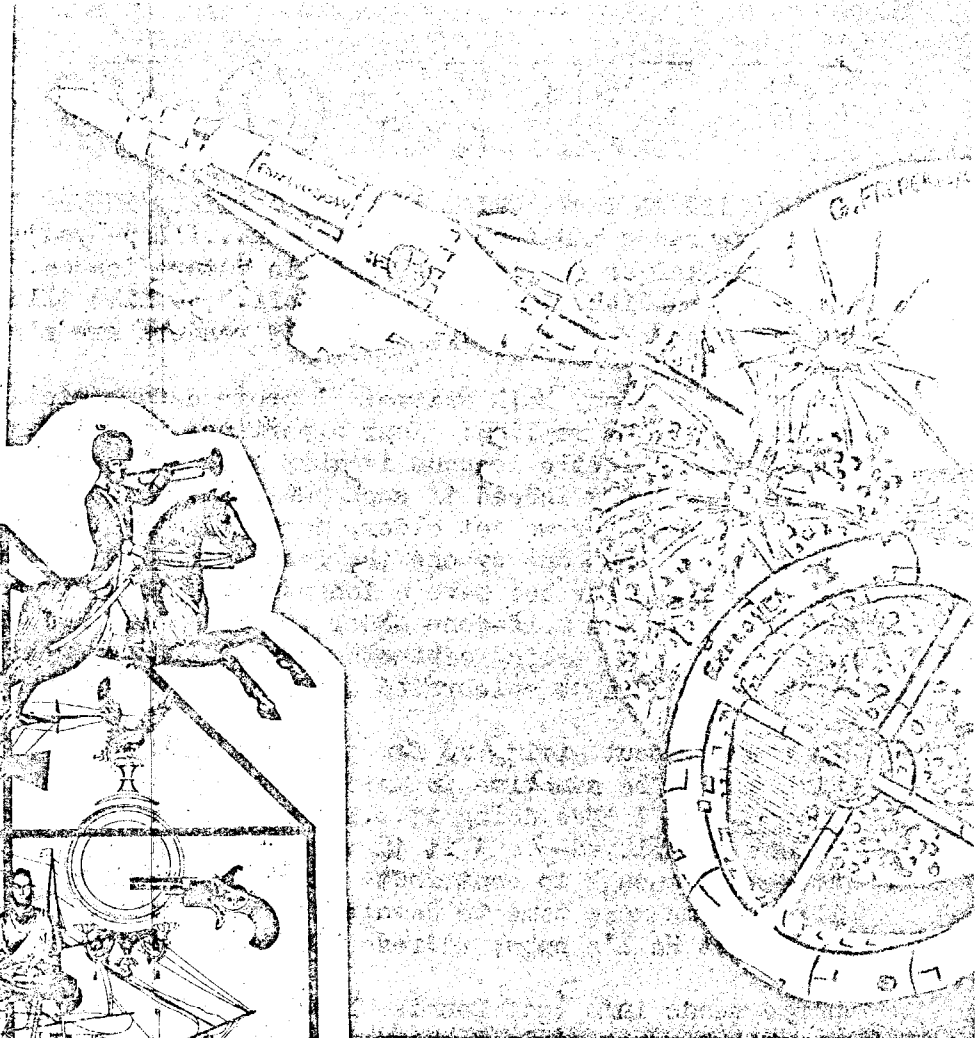
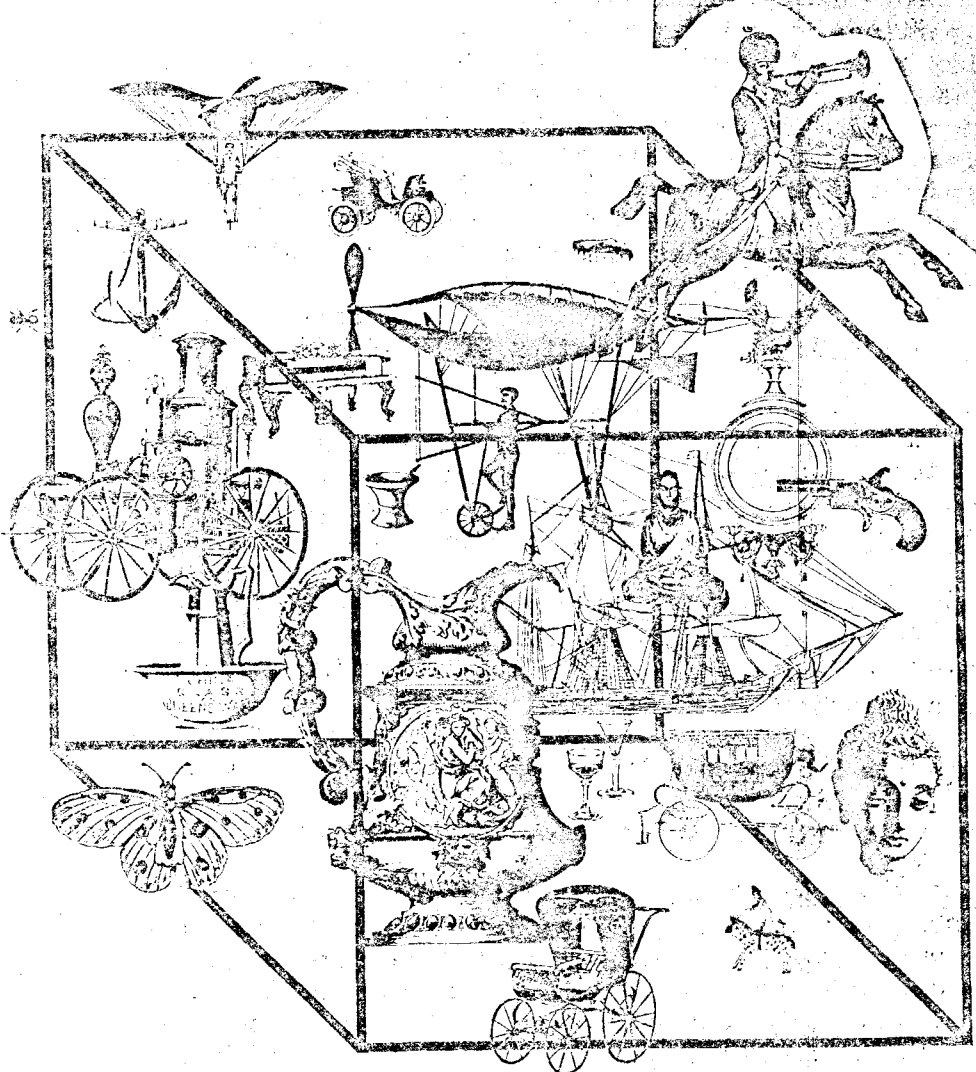
Dave Romm says, "I sympathize with John Carl...I have yet to send a letter DNQ, but there are many remarks which should not see the light of day, either because of stupidity or poor grammar. I rely on the editor. I use editorial discretion myself. I regard what an editor prints of his loccers as a reflection second only to his own writings and replies to the locs....Brad Parks beat you and Gil Gaier to the punch; he's started a zine called LIBRA which is solely zines dedicated to fans." ((I copied that last phrase just as you had it, and I still don't understand what you mean.)) "When I do a fanzine, the object is to make it as small a circulation as possible... just those fans who can appreciate/like the zine. I do not send out copies for review only; this defeats my purpose."

Steve Beatty writes: "My fanzine directory is progressing. It should be out in January, 60¢ or trade." Address: 1662 College Ter Dr, Murray, KY 42071. His PHOTRON #15 should be coming out soon, too. My own plans to issue a fanac directory are vague-- because I ended up with over 1500 names in my file-- all fans who had published, locced, or contributed to at least one fanzine. I may have to list, say, the top 200 or something like that, call it 'The Top Two-Hundred Active Fanzine Fans of 1975'-- who knows?

Ken Josenhans says that time and money are both short in keeping WYKNOT on schedule. He hopes to fill the gap with CLUTTER, a zine 'stealing from NOTES, PRIMORDIAL SLIME, ICITM, THANGORODRIM, and TITLE.' Available for loc, Room 367 East Holmes Hall, Mich.State Univ., East Lansing Mich 48824. "One thing," he says, "I'm hoping to initiate short story reviews, focus on individual stories, not entire anthologies. Contribs welcomed."

CATCHING UP WITH TOMORROW: FUTURE SHOCK AND THE CONTEMPORARY SF FILM

BY MARK R. SHARPE



Science fiction is fiction of the future. It's about what will happen a long time from now; about the world our children's children's children will live in. Right?

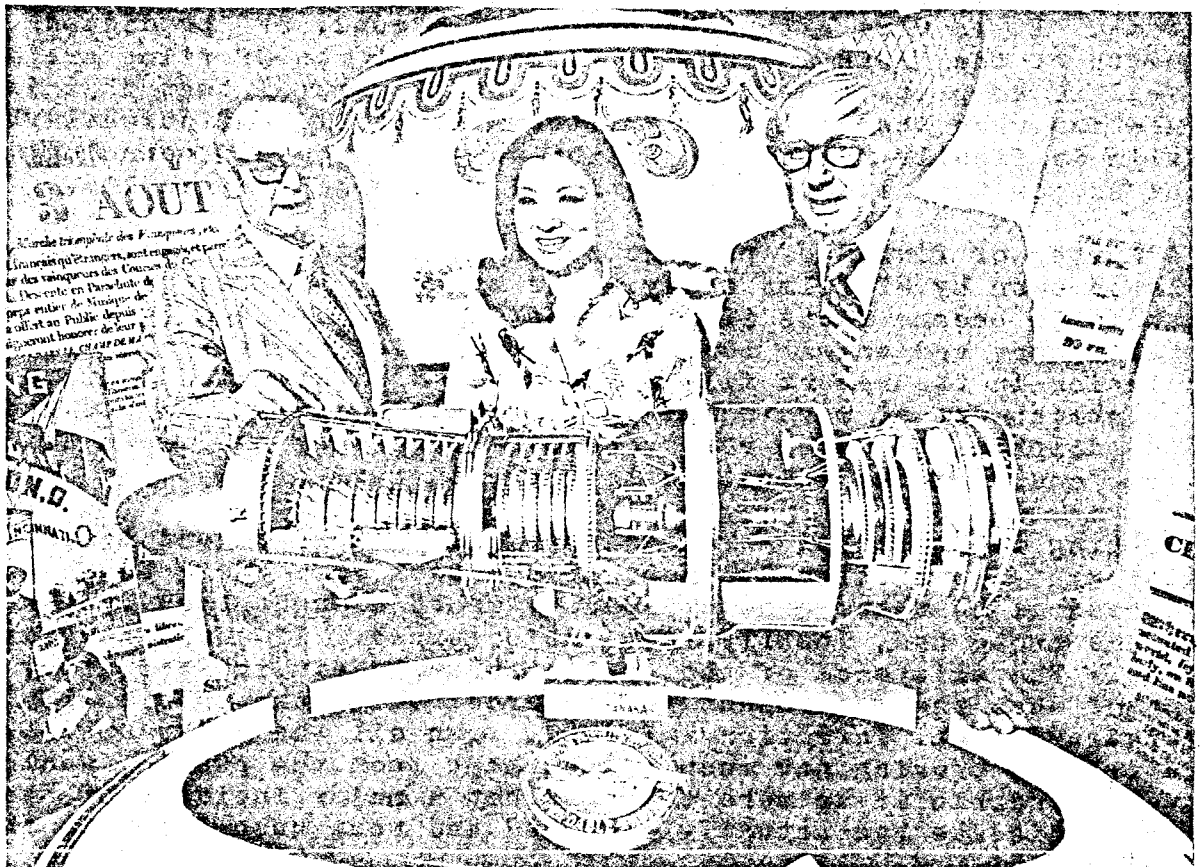
Wrong! Technology is advancing at such an incredible pace that science fiction can't keep ahead of science fact. This is especially evident in the contemporary science fiction film. Often, today's films in the SF genre deal with technology presently available. The setting is no longer the far-off future. It is hard enough for audiences to cope with the day after tomorrow.

This phenomenon, a failure to cope with rapid technological and social change, has been termed *future shock* by Alvin Toffler, author of the

book by that name. Toffler calls future shock "a product of the accelerated rate of change in society." In essence, it is a psychological disorientation caused by the failure of a person, or a whole society, to deal with wholesale change from every direction at once. Recent SF films reflect a growing case of future shock. Film-makers are finding rich ground for cultivation in present-day technology. In fact, even they are occasionally caught bringing out "fiction" that is "fact" by the time it is released.

One example of such bad timing is the film *Marooned*, based on a novel by Martin Caidin. Caidin's book postulated three astronauts trapped in orbit when the service module engine of the Apollo 13 was a near-disaster, making the fictional predicament all too factual. Critics credit this bad timing as a major factor in the film's lack of box office success. Eventually, the film was shown on television, where people are used to seeing today's news. Later, a made-for-television film called *Houston, We've Got a Problem* was based on the real incident, thus showing how not only the film-makers but the audiences as well were running behind reality; audiences apparently could more readily accept the true story of Apollo 13 when presented as fiction. They just weren't ready to face this SF situation as a part of the real world.

Even more evident in films today is the rapidly closing gap between



TECHNOLOGY MARCHES ON! SIX-MILLION DOLLAR MAN BIONIC SPARE PART NOT PARTICULARLY NEEDED UNTIL AFTER CREATION OF THE SIX-MILLION DOLLAR WOMAN. (somewhat magnified)

development of scientific principles (that make SF story springboards) and practical applications of those principles (that tend to make those stories obsolete). One of today's most successful SF writer/film-makers, Michael Crichton, makes his living off this very phenomenon. Two of his novels, *The Andromeda Strain* and *The Terminal Man*, have been made into movies. And, to prove turnabout is fair play, he wrote a screenplay for a third, *Westworld*, which he later released as a book. All three deal with the practical application of new technology, and the results due to the inability of society and scientists to handle the implications of their new developments. Indeed, Crichton might very well be called a literary/cinematic advocate of Alvin Toffler's future shock theories.

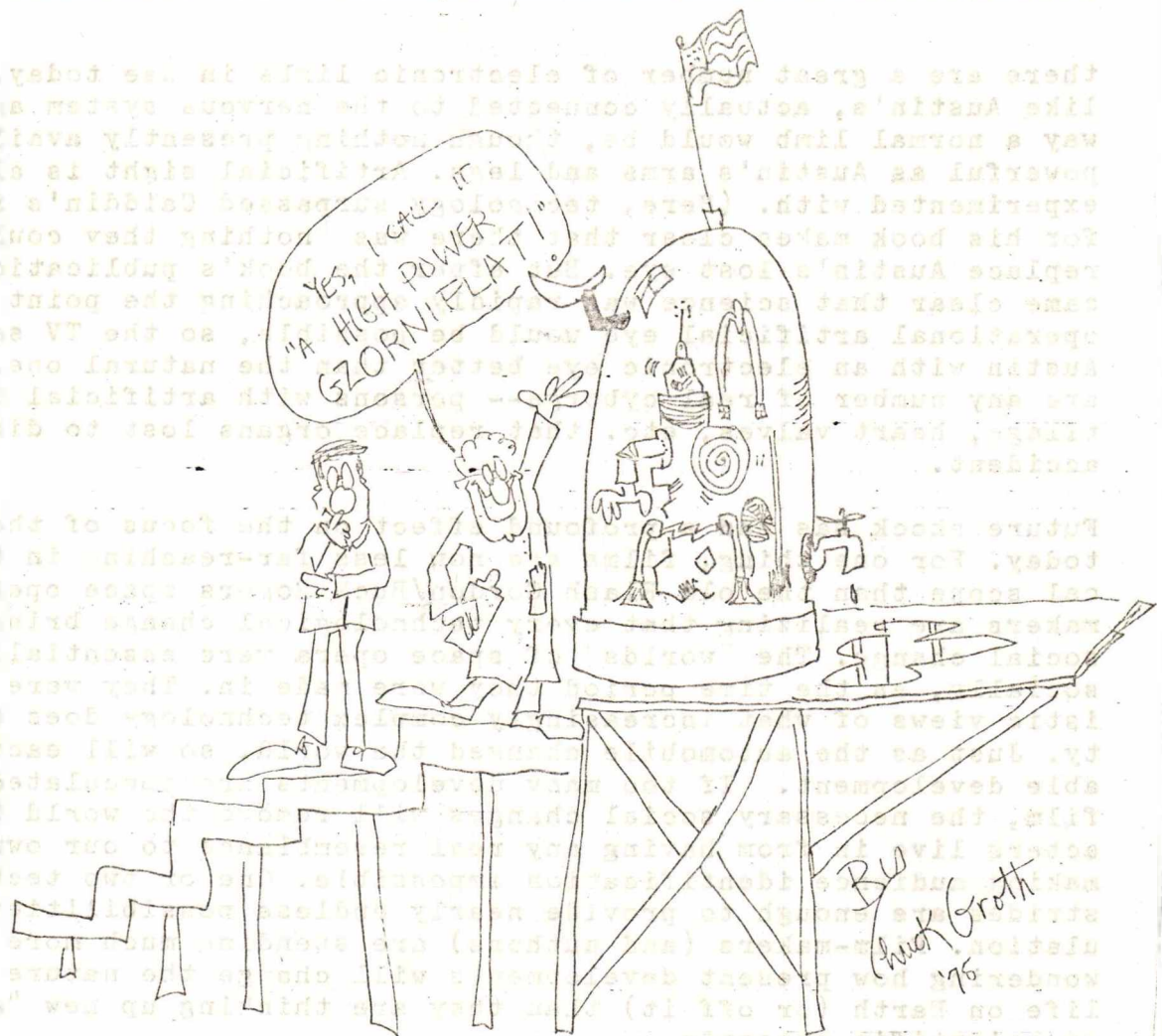
One episode from Crichton's book *The Terminal Man* (an episode which unfortunately did not survive the translation into film) mentions the future shock symptoms experienced by a group of expert science writers when given a tour of an advanced neurosurgical research and applications center. So stunned were they by the projects already being practically applied that the surgeons cut short the tour before giving them even a glimpse of the projects still in the developmental stages.

It is no longer as likely that SF will be the precursor of science fact. It is more often the other way around. SF "predicted" the birth of the LASER and atomic fission, but now SF films are doing well to keep up. The film-maker must be careful that what is speculation when the script is written will still be fictional when the film is finally released. At the very least, the technology must be so new that it appears fictional to the general public.

A number of fields of present scientific research are being speculated upon by SF films today. The speculations, in many cases, are about to become facts if they aren't already. Studies of animal intelligence and animal languages are carried to their logical conclusion in the recent film *Day of the Dolphin*, which depicts the establishment of meaningful communication between two species, man and dolphin. Several researchers believe they are close to cracking the "code" of the dolphin's language in real life.

Nothing in Crichton's *The Andromeda Strain* is beyond modern technology. The fictional aspect of the book comes only because the spread of an unknown outer-space microbe brought back by a returning space probe has, luckily, not yet occurred. It could happen tomorrow. The existence of the Apollo Lunar Receiving Laboratory is proof that the government is concerned about the possibility of extraterrestrial infection. Indeed, with all the cover-ups now coming to light, proving how much can be kept from the public, would it be so incredible if we were to find that a major incident of space-borne disease had actually occurred and been hushed up "in the public interest"?

A number of interconnected scientific fields of study have served as springboards for a plethora of recent movies. The idea of a man/machine has been around in the SF film for a long time, but today it is very close to being reality. Some films, like *Colossus: The Forbin Project*, prefer to deal with the purely cybernetic angle. Colossus is a gigantic computer designed to take control of nuclear



weapons out of fallible human hands. The Soviet Union, however, builds a similar machine. When the two computers decide to compare notes, they choose to take over the world as well.

A second angle taken by the films is that of an ambulatory artificial intelligence; i.e. a robot, android, or the like. Crichton's *Westworld* features a number of semi-intelligent robotic machines, while famed creator of *Star Trek*, Gene Roddenberry, brought a superhumanly intelligent android to "life" in his made-for-TV-film *The Questor Tapes*.

A third angle on the same principle involves cybernetic organisms or cyborgs. This is simply a human being whose natural physical organs have been supplemented or replaced by mechanical or electronic parts. Harry Benson of *The Terminal Man* is a cyborg-- he has a mechanical brain implanted in his skull that (supposedly) prevents him from having epileptic seizures. In fact, this technique of organ replacement is presently under immediate development. Steve Austin of TV's *The Six Million Dollar Man* (based on *Cyborg*, a book by Martin Caidin) is also a cyborg, with one eye, one arm, and both legs replaced by atomically powered substitutes. Here again, fiction is close to fact, for

there are a great number of electronic limbs in use today. Some are, like Austin's, actually connected to the nervous system and used the way a normal limb would be, though nothing presently available is as powerful as Austin's arms and legs. Artificial sight is also being experimented with. (Here, technology surpassed Caidin's imagination, for his book makes clear that there was "nothing they could do" to replace Austin's lost eye. But after the book's publication, it became clear that science was rapidly approaching the point when an operational artificial eye would be possible, so the TV series has Austin with an electronic eye better than the natural one.) There are any number of real cyborgs-- persons with artificial bones, cartilage, heart valves, etc. that replace organs lost to disease and accident.

Future shock has had a profound effect on the focus of the SF film today. For one thing, films are now less far-reaching in technological scope than the old Flash Gordon/Buck Rogers space operas. Film-makers are realizing that every technological change brings about a social change. The "worlds" of space opera were essentially the same, socially, as the time period they were made in. They were not realistic views of what increasingly complex technology does to a society. Just as the automobile changed the world, so will each comparable development. If too many developments are speculated on in one film, the necessary social changes will remove the world the characters live in from having any real resemblance to our own, thus making audience identification impossible. One or two technological strides are enough to provide nearly endless possibilities for speculation. Film-makers (and authors) are spending much more time now wondering how present developments will change the nature of human life on Earth (or off it) than they are thinking up new "gadgets" or scientific precepts.

This de-emphasis of technology-for-technology's-sake has brought a rise in characterization. Major characters these days can't afford to be one-dimensional. Not *Great Heroes*, but real people like the moviegoer, and what happens to him, physically and psychologically. Moreover, what happens to the conventions and social systems he is used to? In other words, how does he cope with *future shock*?

In a lesser sense, films can help to alleviate future shock in audiences. Toffler cites forming "enclaves of the future"; that is, creating little pockets of the future that people can enter and leave to acclimatize themselves to what lies ahead. Films can help to fulfill this function, as well as museums of technology and industrial exhibits such as those made up by Bell Labs and IBM. Technological, psychological and sociological speculation in contemporary SF films can prepare the public for the changes waiting just around the corner, and hence lessen the blow when new science and applications of theory turn today's world upside down.

The science fiction film, once thought to be "wild" has been tamed by technology, and the audiences (and the society-at-large) are probably better off for it.

By the time you read this, any of you on the XENIUM mailing list should have gotten the latest issue ((XENIUM 2.5 from Mike Glicksohn)) and read about Mike's 'trapping' the cunning Hillary. (For any who don't get XENIUM...In our travels around this past summer, Mike and I kept a sharp lookout for a suitable new pet for him-- preferably a blacksnake or a tortoise...but I call it a box turtle. He finally got one, a box turtle, and named 'it' Hillary. The details and thrilling episodes are in XENIUM. This picks up where the tale left off.)

After Fan Fair in Toronto, I drove home -- mistakenly trying out the back roads and finding out there had to be a better way for next time. Anyhow, Mom had gone away for the weekend, so Winston had been boarded out for the duration. Early Sunday morning I drove over to pick up the pooch and headed home.

A mad screeching of brakes... Winston almost tossed into the front seat. What was it? Perhaps the Hope Diamond lying in my path? No, merely a nifty little blacksnake! Whee!

Much to the confusion of our canine, I zipped home, screeched around the corner, hustled him into the house and grabbed up a styrofoam cooler.

Now...uh...queasy I'm not, or at least not dramatically so and I KNOW black-snakes aren't poisonous...so, while I was 99% sure it WAS a blacksnake, I still rather gingerly pushed it into the box with the lid. As it turned out, I need not have taken such precautions-- the snake was (apparently...at least that's what it LOOKED like) suffering from heat prostration. I checked it over -- from a slight distance -- but couldn't find any evidence that it had been run over; it just wasn't showing much life. Hmmm.

By the time I got the new arrival home, both Winston and Putt were doing their nosiest best to get into the box. The snake didn't show any interest. Again--
hmmmm.....

Obviously I needed to bring the snake's body temperature down so...I put several ice cubes in with it. Then I telephoned

"OUT."

"OUT!"

TITLE #47 FEBRUARY 1976

Editor: Donn Brazier

Available for LoC & Contrib. No trades;
trades switched to FARRAGO

CONTENTS & CREDITS

Front cover Carl Bennett
AITOI Editor
Ice Cube Photo Bill Bliss
Photo Mike Bracken's dog, Editor
Richard S. Shaver Will Norris
(photo from Shaver before death)
Want Ads-- Personals.... Readers
Artilocs Eric Mayer
Ann Chamberlain
Dave Szurek
John Robinson
Stuart Gilson
Frank Denton
Jim Dapkus
Dr. Devil..... Eldon K. Everett
Heath Podge Hank Heath
TV Football cartoon..... Mike Kranefuss
Post 46 Readers
Poll & Survey Results... Editor
1975 Editor
Catching Up with To-
morrow Mark Sharpe
Spaceship illo..... Greg Frederick
Montage illo "Cribbed"
Bionic Spare photo..... "Cribbed"
Gzorniflat illo Chuck Groth
Saga of a Snake..... Sheryl Birkhead

NEFF MANUSCRIPT BUREAU.....

As you may know, I am head of this bureau which is designed to serve writers and artists and faneditors. I'm a sort of agent between writers and fanzine editors. The service is not used enough, especially by new fans and faneds.

The service basically is free, though I would appreciate some stamps, from both contributors & faneds. Any faned who'd like a listing of the available material should send me a 13¢ stamp. There's a lot of fanfic and poetry in the file, but not many articles.

Another point: anyone wishing to use the service does not have to be a member of the National Fantasy Fan Federation.

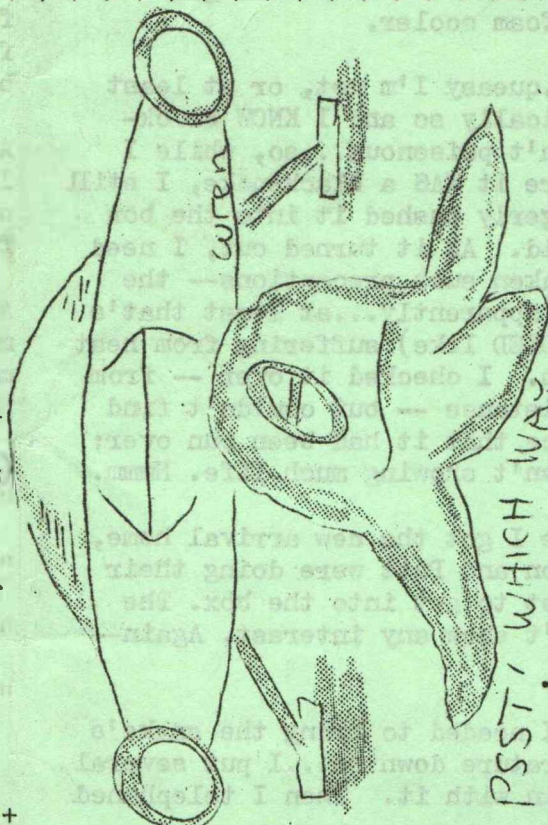
Let's put Brazier to work, whatdyasay? (He's not doing very much fanac and would like to have John Robinson point with pride at an active bureau.



DONN BRAZIER
1455 Fawnvalley Dr.
St. Louis, Mo 63131

Eric Lindsay
6 Hillcrest Ave
Faulconbridge NSW 2776
Australia

THIRD CLASS MAIL
PRINTED MATTER
RETURN POSTAGE GU



PSST, WHICH WAY,
IS FAWNVALLEY DRIVE? DONN
ASKED ME TO DROP IN.

by "Neville Wren"