VANATIONS

1952



ABOUT THE COVER

Nobody saw it come or go, and that was the peculiar thing.

Bells started to ring

In everyone's ears at once; and all looked up

Into the inverted cup

Of blue sky. It filled a quarter of sky with a dull shine,

The centre of a single line

Of light that filled the head, took over the brain.

A thought of high disdain.

And heads popped out of the Marine Building like pips

From portholes of ships

In the harbour men started upward, subtly held

In a stiff invisible weld.

Streetcars stopped on Granville St., and motorcars

Stood like stars;

And expensive women in fur coats stared out

For the space of a shout.

And when it was gone--like a face leaning over a wall--

No one remembered it at all.

Alfred W. Purdy.

THIS ISSUE CONTAINS

NO	Contents	
NO	Editorial	
	Letters-to-the Editor	
NO	Fanzine Reviews	
NO	Biographies	
NO	Personalities	
NO	Prozine Reviews	
NO	Book Reviews	
NO	Film Reviews	
	Science Fiction	
	Scientific Articles.	

I wish to offer my deepest sympathy and pity for all those who did not help me in bringing out this issue.

Any resemblance between this fanzine and any other fanzine in existance is purely coincidental. Any resemblance between any stories, articles or departments in this fanzine and any in any other fanzine, is purely coincidental.

This magazine is not a one-shot. It will be issued bi-monthly depending of course on time, money and material.

Contributors may recieve up to as high as five issues in which their material appears and a life-time subscription to all future issues. Payment of any sort will depend upon the quantity and quality of material submitted.

This magazine is not free or a complimentary copy. For the actual price of this issue, note should be taken of PAR on page 23.

My thanks to

Orville W. Mosher and G. M. Carr for material and suggestions.

Frank Stephens for the cover photograph.

The Vancouver S-F Society for showing me the truth in the statement; "Blood, sweat, toil and tears go into bringing out a fanzine."

Curt Lang, Vic Miller and Bill X Gallienne for the art work.

Editor and publisher:

Norman G. Browne 13906 - 101a Ave., Edmonton, Alta., Canada.

Initial printing: 500 copies.

Deadline for material for the next issue is the first of August.

Jim Wills

AM A BEM!

Sensational Expose! Coming in the next issue of Ghastly Stories!

On your newstand on the 31st of February! Reserve your copy yesterday!

Also sensational, daring, practicaly banned stories by:

Richard S. Shavar Richerd S. Shavar Richard S. Shavar

and

Richard S. Shavar!

Dear Eddytorre (I donno yer name, so I Kall you eddytorre Yuk, Yuk!) I tink yer stories is super dooper. I tink you have a wunderful mangunzine. I tink you is wunderfol. I don't tink John W. Cambell is ane gud. I hate Brudbary. I hate Hienlien. I hate everbuddy. I don't thinque siense fikshun is enny gud. I don't like ennybudy. I got a cullecshion uv 3,489,390m899 siense fikshun magashines that I dowanna trade for old Sunbathing for Health maguzeens. I don't tink ennybawday hath the mintte kopie of Amarzying for december 1492 whitch I gut. Do ennybawdy wannit? God some gut storees.

Now I godda go an feede me pet BUM, grubby.

yers drooly.

Jow McGruntzelberger.

(THE ABOVE IS A SAMPLE "FANLETTER" AND "BLURB" FROM THE "PULP" MAGAZINE "GHASTLY STORIES" I SUBMIT IT FOR YOUR INSPECTION IN THE HOPE THAT YOU WILL APROVE MY PETITION FOR THE LIQUIDATION OF THE REDIC-ULOUS PLANET SOL III)

SUBSCRIBE TO OUR MAGAZINE NOW!

If you use non-Everything logic, you can save unheard-of sums of money with our new plan. Wander your gaze over the prices listed below. The newstand price of Godhowawful Tales comes to 22% per year. With our new improved hospitalization plan, you can subscribe gor

\$178,000.00 per year, plus witholding tacks. You can easily see the value of this new semantic scheme. Think of it this way Einstein says that space doesn't exist. So the lower the value you put upon space, the higher the actual value, because you come a little coloser to absolute zero! If you send our ridiculous price in one dollar bills, it will take up a huge amount of space, but two dimes and two pennies take up not too little of nothing whatsoever. So reverse everything you ever heard of and subscribe today!

INANE BABBLINGS

Ъу

Jim Wills

Although I am quite dead, I think that all the people who have not reached this sublime state should be prevailed on to come through and keep me company. It gets very boring, because every time some fool down on Earth breathes, some blighted chinaman drowns in a rice paddy, and comes through to congest the place hopelessly.

So I think I shall commit birthicide. Goodbye.

Here I am again, come to torture you. The chinamen were becoming so insufferable when I left that I came through as quickly as I could.

The surroundings seem to be rather strange, but I attribute it to the fact that there must have been a time lag between my death and my birth.

As a matter of fact, I want my bottle.

Ahem. I am waiting for my bottle.

I wammy bottle!

What's this crap? Not.... not...

RICE???

Oh, my Gad! Nobody breathe!

#

Herewith, for your inspection, Sir Brandyball, I present one of the most intriguing advertisments I have as yet found in those ridiculous American Tabloids. It was found in what is known in that country's nomenclature as a "fanzine".

All this was compressed into about a quarter of a column inch, reproduced in what I find to be the most intriguingly horrible species of jelly-pad Hektographing. That may explain some of the completely idiotic phrasing, although we did our very best at the translating.

Ever at your service, sir,

Your valet, Mortuary.

1895 Brks. Vnu., Piddlington-by-the-sea, Sndwck, Vruble., Ssx.

1

WHAT THE CENSOR MISSED

(If an excerpt begins or ends with a series of dots, it is not the complete sentence as writen in the original story. All excerpts are placed in quotation marks, irregardless of their form in the original story...NGB)

STARTLING - May 1952

Page 20 - Col 2 - "....the girl would take a deep breath, get bedroom eyed, and then leave the guy to go looking for her spaceman."

Page 44 - Col 2 - ".....the way to get ahead is to marry the boss's daughter, not make a mistress of her."

Page 60 - Col 2 - ".....some men like money, and some want power and others build model railroads..."

AMAZING - Feb. 1952

Page 136 - Col 2 - "The stars moved overhead like cold ice jewels on a velvet cloth. Morgan watched them, and then turned on the mat where he lay. Elita was beside him, her eyes on his. Her mouth made a small sound, forming soft words. He bent over her.

After that, they did not look at the stars for a long time."

ASF - December 1949

Page 124 - Col 2 - "...with their unbridled and lascivious wenches..."

TWS - June 1952

Page 81 - Col 1 - "...out comes the dame built like a fire engine; you know, the kind that has those chemical knobs out front."

Page 71 - Col 2 - "Of course I am a man. I eat, I drink, I go to the latrine. I've had women..."

TWS - Feb. 1952

Page 76 - Coll - ".....you Terrans have progressed so much in all the schences without having improved the art of seduction.

Fage 13 - Col I - "If the advertisment was only intended for you to see me naked, I'll leave."

Fage 24 - Col 1 - "Now then, your bosom, we must do something there; way you're nearly flat!"

STARTLING - Jan. 1952

Page 31 - Col 1 - "....just in case somebody looks in the gate, hadn't you better put some clothes on?"

SPACE - May 1952

Pige 33 - Col 1 - "He felt like a heel at first. And then he began to feel like a man -- any man around a beautiful girl half undressed, and getting more so."

SPACE

by Terence Barker.

Down the empty alleyways
Between the lonely stars
The winds (corruscating-cold,
Frigid, glittering with ice-crystals)
Blow blindly.

Down the silent lanes of space Rush the unknowing winds, Echoing hollowly, Brushing rudely past the stars And dashing them into poor tatters of flame (incandescent, like sparks of light from hearts of diamonds on the Rarth-anvil. under Creations hammer) Impelled by the warp and wook of the Universe, By the uncaring force born in the reaches Where the stars are to distant To cry to one another ... Here in the vacancy of the void Is born the stuff we are made of, Here in the vast coldness In the spaces between the stars, Between the lonely, distant stars.

Uncounted, uncounting, uncountable,
The stars of space roll on,
Till God Himself is lost in doubt,
And knows not what He made.

THE FOUR GATES OF HELL

The first gate is the Gate of Deceit, And that is reserved for holy feet.

The second is called the Portal of Hate, And only women can use that gate.

The third is called the Gate of Might, And the way is lit by the Guiding Light.

The fourth is as wide as China's wall, And that one God hath made for us all.

Terence Barker.

JECTED MANUSCRIPTS DEPARTMENT

(The heading is self explanatory. This department should actually not exist but it does. There will always be some stories or articles that will have to be rejected. It is my sincere hope that the material for this department will gradually dwindle untill the department is gone. Anyone getting into this department will recieve the issue in which it is printed but no by-line. You know the old expression "Names have been changed to protect the innocent"....NB)

I was walking by the table devoted to Shasta's line of books, when a rather pretty young woman caught my eye and motioned me over. I moved over to see what she had to say. She asked me if I was going to enter a novel in the new Shasta Writing Contest. I looked at her rather startled; I was known by no one at the convention and I had only told one person that I wrote S-F. My first thought was that she was telepathic, but I discounted that and decided that she was a good judge of human nature. She probably knew little about S-F and took it for granted that anyone who attended the convention was both an avid fan and also wrote S-F.

JOHN DOE

(First of all, John, your material is dated. Second, there are probably many people reading this that havn't the faintest idea what you are talking about. Third, you make yourself out as rather naive in writing an article like that. Fourth, I don't approve of your mixture of humor and philosophy. Satirize it and generalize it is about all I can recommend. Sorry....NB)

I had been in New York City for about four days before I finally got up enough nerve to go and talk to H. L. Gold. I can still remember approaching the news stand in the YMCA where I was staying. I remember picking up a copy of Galaxy and copying down the address of their editorial offices. It was not far from where I was staying. I was nervous when I started out and I grew more nervous as I approached the building. I went in the building, found the floor and office numbers and took the elevator up.

JOE DOAKS

(This magazine is not interested in ego-boo, which your manuscript obviously is. Also I am not interested in personalities. There may be some of our readers who have never heard of H. L. Gold or Galaxy. Remember, we are catering to a general market, not a specific one. Sorry....NB)

The NOLACON was held in the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans. Quite a number of fans took rooms in the hotel. These rooms were scatered all over the hotel from the second to the seventh floors. Many of the fans had nightly get-to-gethers in their rooms. The problem I found was in finding these rooms, and travelling back and forth from room to room and from floor to floor.

TOM SMITH

(My main reasons for rejecting this is because it is to personal and because it is dated. Sorry....NB)

6

de Sciency Fietion of inuouna essona l no for simple and dure, 1600 3.5 cell occilen to the preceder, nilles son ans deilles os ave if your collection of SPICE STILL TARS to some some as mine, if the start collection in yould announce someonary of sur-

BOROTHY BIX

FAN COUNSELER

(Fans! Does reading or taking part in any Science Fiction activities present you with any problems? Are you lacking information on some facet of stf or fandom in general? Do you have any ideas or projects that you would like to have help with in developing? If si, we invite you to submit all questions, problems or ideas to this department. We have created this department as a special service to you readers of stf and hired the famous fan counseler Borothy Bix to run it. All problems should be submitted to this magazine, they will then be passed on to Borothy Bix for her comment and suggestions....NGB)

Dear Borothy;

I have three sons, the youngest of which reads Science Fiction. What I don't approve of is the fact that he reads Science Fiction at the dinner table. What should I do to break this bad habit?

DISTRAUGHT

Dear DISTRAUGHT:

My advice to you is this; don't eat dinner.

Dear Borothy;

When I browze through a stf magazine at the drugstore, all the people look at me as if I was reading a nudist magazine. What should I do?

MBARESED

Dear EMBARESED;

Read a nudist magazine. They have better illustrations then any Science Fiction magazine.

Dear Borothy:

I Have an almost complete collection of SPICY SPACE TILES except that Vol. II #1, is missing. I am sure there is a fellow in my Sunday School class that has a copy, but he won't sell it to me. Do you suppose if I showed my collection to the preacher, he would announce from the pulpit about him not being so selfish and not selling it to me?

PRUDISH

Dear PRUDISH:

If your collection of SPICY SPACE TALES is the same as mine, I'm sure if you show it to your preacher he would announce something from the pulpit.

8

Dear Borothy:

I can't move without stumbling over somebody who reads Science Fiction. Ill the people I know or ever meet read Science Fiction. All I hear from anybody is Science Fiction, science fiction. I am a social outcast because I don't read Science Fiction... What should I do?

LONELY

Dear LONELY:

I suggest you roll over on your back; you are dreaming.

Dear BOROTHY;

I note with indignation that a certain fan who shall remain nameless except to say that he edits a filthy rag of a fanzine which is
nothing but a filthy rag, has mentioned my name in his filthy rag without asking my permission merely because I wrote a letter expressing my
opinion of his filthy rag! I wish to resign from fandom in protest
against such filthy rags being permitted to insult decent fans by mentioning them in their filthy rags. I would cancel my subscription to
his filthy rag except that he sends it to me free because I contributed
an article to his filthy rag before I read it and found out that it was
a filthy rag. How can I resign from fandom in a manner that will express my indignation at such filthy rags?

OPEN MINDED

Dear OPEN MINDED;

It would be a terrible blow to fandom if you should resign, but under the circumstances I can only suggest that you try to do so in as a spectaculor manner as possible. Why not buy up all the copies of this person's fanzine and make a bonfire of them, then commit Suttee with all the ceremonial rites accounding to the Hindu tradition? This will effectively remove you from fandom and insure that the insult does not occur again.

Dear Borothy;

When my father catches me reading stf, he spanks me. Hut once I caught him reading stf. What should I do?

TENDER

Dear TENDER:

I suggest you spank him back.

(Although the following article is slanted towards Canadian Fans, I think it of sufficient interest to all fans -- no matter where they live -- to warrant its publication. After reading it, I think that you will agree with me too....NGB)

FANTASY CENSORSHIP IN CAMADA by alastair Cameron

Few Canadians realize: the extent to which they are at the mercy of the Minister of National Revenue when they import fantasy books and magazines from the United States or any other foreign country (which means almost everything they read in this field) The minister is accountable to no one when he decides to ban a publication. His decision may be appealed to the Tariff Board, but no such accele has ever been made. This probably because it is less exspensive to smuggle a prohibited publication into Canada than it is to carry out an appeal.

The minister obtains his banning authority from item 1201, Sched-

ule "C", of the Customs Tariff, which reads as follows:

"Prohibited goods. Item 1201. Books, printed paper, drawings, paintings, prints, photographs or representations of any kind of a treasonable, seditious or of an immoral or indecent character;"

and from section 13 of the Tariff, which reads:

"13. The importation into Canada of any goods enumerated, described, or referred to in Schedule C of this act is prohibited; and any such goods imported shall thereby become forfeited to the Crown and shall be destroyed or otherwise dealt with as the Minister directs; and any person importing any such prohibited goods or causing or permitting them to be imported shall, for each offense incur a penalty not exceeding two hundred dollars."

The question as to wheather a given publication is treasonable or seditious or of an immoral or indecent character is a matter for the dec-

ision of the minister.

As if this were not a sufficient invasion of our personal liberties, there is the additional outrage that the Department of National Revenue refuses to tell Canadians what they are not allowed to read. Thus you can be fined \$2.00.00 for importing a book which is not to the liking of the minister in question, who is Dr. J. J. McCann. And Dr. McCann will not tell you what publications he doesn't like. Also involved is the basic issue of the freedom of the press, which is not guaranteed by statute in Canada. This censorship procedure negates the very principle of such freedom, for not only can Dr. McCann suppress the opinions of whomever he chooses, but he can go further and suppress the fact of his suppression.

Much light was thrown on these consorship activities by Blair Fraser in an article entitled "Our Hush-Hush Censorship: How Books are Banned," in MacLean's Magazine, Dec. 15, 1949. At that time 500 books and a like number of periodicals were on the banned list. When a publication is sent to Ottawa by a customs official, it is read by one of a small staff headed by a principle clerk who started 25 years ago as a

stenographer. From them it goes to W.B. Stuart, executive assistant to the deputy minister, to David Sim, the deputy minister, and finally to Dr. McCann himself. The publication can be released at any stage of this series, but only Dr. McCann can ban it. Dr. McCann will ban the item "if I wouldn't want my daughter to read such a book." In actual fact Dr. McCann has no daughter. "The final criterion of what Canadians may or may not read is the moral sensitivity of a young lady who doesn't exist!"

Through an odd set of circumstances I was able to obtain the list of prohibited publications revised to Dec. 19, 1946. Let us see what fantasy publications Dr. McCann was withholding from the possesion of his mythical daughter, and incidentaly all the rest of us, at that time.

The fantasy magazines on the banned list are HORROR STORIES, STR-ANGE STORIES, and TERROR TALES. I have not collected these magazines, so I cannot authoritativly dispute Dr. McCann's opinion that these are "treasonable, seditious, immoral, or indecent." I believe, however that only by taking the attitude that horror elements are in themselves indecent could Dr. McCann justify these bans. I wonder why he hasn't taken the axe to WEIRD TALES. The Department of National Revenue refuses to give reasons for the banning of any particular item, so we must form our own conclusions as best we can.

Let us consider the prohibited books individualy:

ARABIAN NIGHTS (Unexpurgated Edition), translated by Sir Richard Burton. The banning of this, one of the greatest works of classical Arabian literature is a complete and utter outrage.

DOCTOR ARNOLDI, by Tiffany Thayer. This is a well know classic in the fantasy field. It develops in a very thorough manner the consequences which would result if every human being became so immortal that it was impossible to irradicate life from the least of his tissue. Society disintegrates as the world fills with "comatants" who have been rendered permanently senseless by acts of violence, but who nevertheless continue to "pulse". This is a compelling and unforgettable novel. Its immortality is much less than that of almost any book you can buy in a modern bookstore. Again, only by considering horror as itself indecent could Dr. McCann have found grounds to ban this book.

LADIES IN HADES and GENTLEMEN IN HADES, by Frederic Arnold Kummer. These two books contain a very humorous and discrete account of the Earthly indescretions of some of Hell's leading citizens. If you are looking for pornography, don't buy these. In my opinion these could have been banned only because Dr. McCann considered the flipmant treatment of Satan and his dominions as indecent. This would seem to be a clear violation of the principle of freedom of religion, which is not guaranteed by statute in Canada either. Thank God Dr. McCann never came across a copy of UNKNOWN!

MEAVENLY DISCOURSE, by C. E. S. Wood. Mr. Wood says some harsh things about American politicians and pokes fun at many American exponents of puritanism. He chooses as his vehicle a series of dialogues set in Heaven with God as one of the leading characters. Again it would seem that this banned because Dr. McCann's "daughter" has extreme religious sensitivity. The prohibited list contains many examples of books favouring atheism and others attacking Roman Catholicism, which would support this view.

THE MEMOIRS OF HECATE COUNTY, by Edmund Wilson. This is a bord-

erline fantasy which I have not read.

TEST TUBE BABY, by Sam Fuller. I haven't read this either, but I suspect from the title that Dr. McCann would consider it indecent because it deals with artificial conception. This is supported by the fact that many books on sex hygiene have been banned.

Only God and the Department of National Revenue know what fantasics have been added to the list since 1946, and neither of them will

tell.

None of the above items which I have read can reasonably be considered as "treasonable, seditious, immoral, or indecent." They seem to have been banned only because they are <u>fantastic</u>, and because the fantasy uses horror as a vehicle or gives an unorthadox treatment of Christianity. Any Canadian who values the fundamental freedoms of press and religion will be most alarmed at this situation.

Alastair Cameron.

WHAT THEY SAY	WHAT THEY MEAN
I have taken Null A training	I like van Vogt's style of writing
I am an agnostic	They caught me swipping money from the collection plate at church
I am an individualist	My parents don't know it but I smoke
I read Pogo comics	I am very intelligent
I am an actifan	I read Pogo comics
I am open minded	I believe in flying saucers
I like Capt. Future	I am a neofan
I am an amateur writer	I had a letter published in the May issue of FUTURE!
I am a semi-professional writer	A fanzine is going to publish my story!
I belong to organized fandom	I read stf
I have personaly met Fred Brown	I was at the Nolacon
I like good art	I like Bergey

THE CONSTRUCTION OF A STORY

Lesson 1

Here are two of the many ways a story can be written; (a) The story as a whole is concieved and written down.

(b) The idea is concieved, developed and written down.

There are an infinite number of ways the basic idea can suggest itself. The following are a few of them.

(a) From another story.

(b) From a paragraph, sentence or word in another story.

(c) From a title.

(d) From an illustration or cover painting, etc.

How good are you? Do you need a basic idea, or can you develor a story out of a word, sentence or title? Can you take a couple of unrelated facts; jour them together and develop an idea from that?

you develop a story from that idea? As an example:

- A friend coined the word monkey wench and told me about it. cently I took an intelligence and preference test; one of the questions being; "If a man throws a monkey wrench into a machine, he is either; (a) a freak (b) a n alien (c) a moron (d) a saboteur" I picked the fact that he would be a moron. The questioner said he would be a saboteur: but that is debatable. Here are the possibilities connected with these two unrelated facts.
 - The saboteur threw a monkey wrench into the machine.
 - The saboteur threw a monkey wench into the machine.
 - The saboteur threw the monkey wenck into the machine.
 - The monkey wench threw the saboteur into the machine.
 - The machine threw the saboteur at the monkey wench.

- The machine threw the monkey wench at the saboteur.

EXERCISE ONE: Pick one of the last six statements and develop it into an Develop that idea into a story. EXERCISE TWO: Give the expression "monkey wench" a meaning and develop

that meaning in the story. When story is completed, send the this mag-The best storics will be published in future issues. azine.

Lesson 2

TYPE: Horror

LENGTH: Short story TITLE: Non-conformist

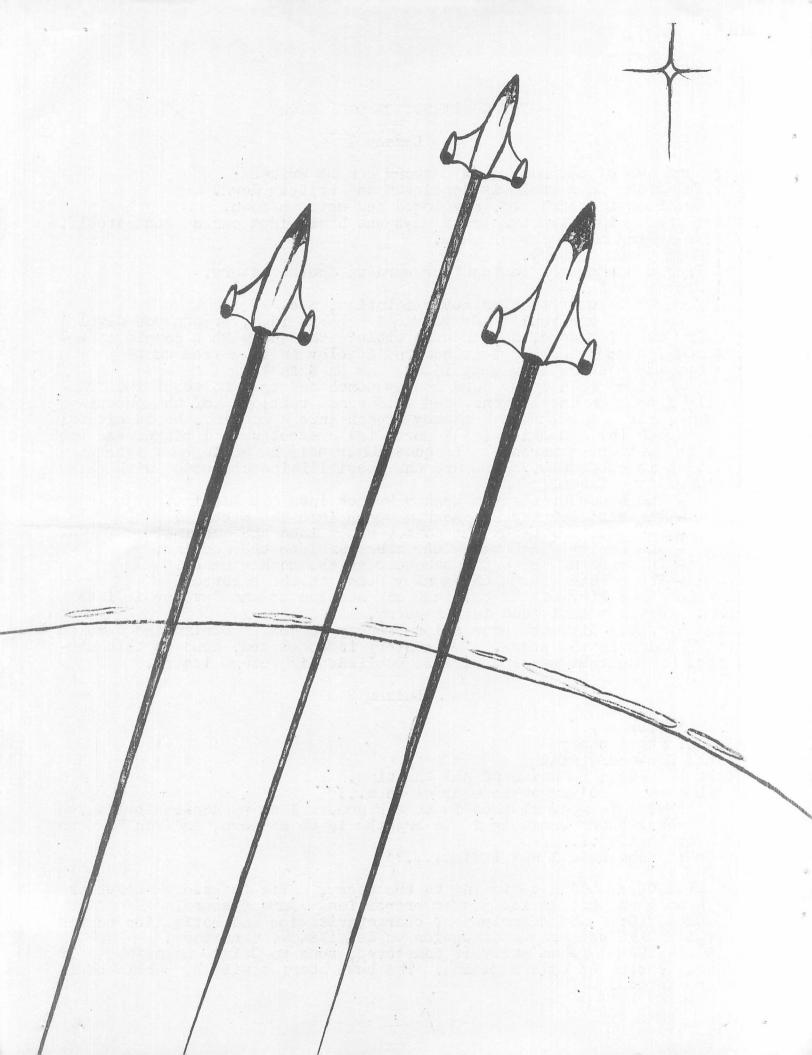
POINT OF STORY: He was dead all the time.

**MIDDLE: "But you've got to wear clothes..!"

"No. To wear clothes is to conform. I am a non-conformist." "What about breathing? To breathe is to conform, and you have to breathe to live..."

ENDONG: "Who said I was living....?"

EXELCISE ONE: add a beginning to the story. Tie the story together and keep each part in its proper proportion. Expand story. EXERCISE TWO: Add description, characterization and motivation to the story. Give the proper attention to details and narration. EXERCISE THREE: When story is completed, send to Galaxy magazine. rejected, send to this magazine. The best stories will be published in future issues.



RECOMENDED READING

Want to be a S-F fan? Read Slan

For a story about a mechanical brain Try Izzard and the Membrane

Is suspense and drama your reason? Read The Hunting Season

Poor characterization make you swoon? Read The Man who Sold the Moon

Want some complicated plots? Read about the Weapon Shops

Want something down to Earth? How about Shadow on the Hearth?

Too many authors in a hurry? Have you read Fury?

Want more..? Well get set, The End is not Yet...

Think my choices are all wet? What about Space Cadet?

Want one more for today? There's the World of Null A

This one is really a gem Its title is Beyond Bedlam

For a story that will make you drool Read The Moon Pool

Here's one I'll recomend It's called The City at World's End

And for a story about a dame Try The Black Flame

You'll never be able to sleep If you rea d Creep Shadow Creep

But if you find it to deep Try So Shall Ye Reap

The last and most famous one And Then There Were None.

Norman G. Browne

INCIDENT AT A CLUB MEETING

by

Curt Lang

The smoke was thick and blue, curling and riding to obscure the high ceiling. Men ringed the hall, silent, withdrawn, eyes flickering from one to the other of the intense looking youths facing each other across the dim room. The younger of the two drew a long breath, everyone tensed, he spoke: "It's crud, pure undiluted crud."

The watchers relaxed and the smoke stirred, crawling across the ever-warm air. The other sneered, and began to speak, his voice dripping with contempt.

"That sir is the opinion of an untutored clod."

"From an illiterate ass like you that's not a bad piece of insult but it is not, definitly not, overburdened with wit. Imbicile."

"That too is a mere opinion. Idiot."

"Have a care whom you address as idiot, footpad. If you do not immediately curb your wagging sensless tongue I shall mingle your blood with the dust in the floor."

"Clumsy ox, even if you were concious you would not have one particle of luck. With your elementary skill with foil and dagger you wouldn't even get past my primary shield; Pah!"

"Filth of the earth, cur, scum from the bottom of a XENO jug, of spring off a diseased Venusian weremouse, illegitimate android...."

Screaming horrible imprecations the younger and more het tempered leapt from his chair, and with one slash laid open the cheek of his opponent. The other swiftly drew his rapiet, but to late, one vicious, ripping thrust and he was crumpling to the floor, a gout of gore welling from his mouth. The young man's lip curled distastfully as he wiped his foil on the tie of an onlooker.

"Surprised the craven dog; he let down all his shields, no tact anyway".

Now the room is empty, and on the floor lies a stiffened corpse, clutched in its pale hand is a blood stained copy of Pogo Comics.

PUT IT THIS WAY:

Conventions are held in large and beautiful cities so that the delegates can spend their spare time in other people's hotel reoms drinking other people's liquor.

TYPES OF FAN LETTERS

(For those lacking knowledge as to how to write a letter to another fan the following are examples of the various types. Special note should be given number five as it is an intriging type once its possibilities are rea lized....NGB)

1 - FORMAL TYPE

Dear Sir:

I am attempting to bring out an amateur fan magazine. I would greatly appreciate any help you can give me on the subject. est need at the moment is for poetry. If you would care to contribute

2 - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

Dear Bill:

Yes, it's me again. What? Now don't take that atitude. Listen did you know I was bringing out a fanzine? What? You did? You'll what? You'll help me?? Good, good. Did you know I need poetry ..?

SCRIPT

NORM: My name is Norman Browne and I....

BILL: Say, I know you....

Norm: I am bringing out a fanzine and my basic need is for poetry. BILL: I can't promise anything, but I'll see what I can do

4 - CONVERSATION

The front door bell rang. Bill opened the door; it was Norm. As Bill led him back to his study he asked, "How's the fanzine coming?" Norm produced a thick folder and muttered, "It's pretty well all lined up, all I need is a bit of poetry to round it out."

5 - THIRD PERSON

BILL Johnson, 9998 Luna St., City.

Say, Frank; got a letter from Bill the other day. I was writing him about my fanzine. Most of us have a bit of the poet in us, and I thought maybe he could write a little poetry for my fanzine. That, at the present time, is my greatest need.

6 - COMPLETELY UNCONVENTIONAL

Dear Stupid;

Now that you mention it I do. Or that is I hope to. You can be a big help if you will. Oh, well. Fanzine that is. Yes, and I need poetry (clean and mature of course) I expect some from you. GAD:

7 - COMPLETELY ZANY

Guess who?? Yuk, yuk.. Ugh! ith 'ttle 'ol me and all my assorted egoboo etc is ready for the P.O. dept. 've U N E POEMS????????

NO FANZINE REVIEW

(My editorial policy is that of not reviewing fanzines. But, this is not a fanzine review column in the strictest sense of the word, because I have deleted the address of the editor of each fanzine under review. Also, the fanzines I have picked for review are special or little-known fanzines and therefor in need of a little publicity. But I will not, definitely not give the more common fanzines free advertising or publicity...NGB)

FANZINE REVIEW - 10¢ per copy - Mimeographed - 30 pages. Editor Garvin Allin has sent me proofs and a report of his fanzine and I am fascinated. Why didn't I think of something like that? Gad! The title is of course self explanatory. He devotes his whole magazine to the review of other fanzines. One page per fanzine; 30 fanzines; 30 pages. By bringing out a fanzine such as this; the editor states that he will have a continuous supply of all the fanzines in existence at a minimum cost. Also, a fanzine of this sort is catering to a special market that no other zine at the present caters to. The fanzine reviews in prozines are at least three months late, and they are not as complete and comprehensive as they could be. The need for a fanzine of this sort is apparent and I am glad to see it becoming a reality.

JOURNAL OF THE INTERNATIONAL CYBERNETIC SOCIETY - This is not strictly a fanzine, but the majority of the society's members profess to read cybernetic science fiction stories, so it deserves a review. The minority of its members who are fans are the ones who bring out the zine, and it is sent free of charge to all members. It is multilithed, 28 pages, and it even has some illustrations in it. Its main purpose is to keep members up to date on each others doings, supply them with the latest news in the field of cybernetics, and news about science in general. The issue under review features three articles, and one of the rare stories they sometimes find room to publish. The articles are Some Notes on the Gort Effect by F. D. Lockhart; Tensors vs Transors by Don L. Spielding; and New Developments at General Electric by J. Haddly. The story, Do Robot Mice Have Robot Lice, was writen by Farley Johnson. The rest of the issue is taken up with various departments; columns and reviews. It's a very fascinating and well writen fanzine.

DIANETICS NEWSLETTER - Here again we have what might be termed a fanzine, for although it is distributed to non-fans and about non-fans, there are fans in the group and they are the ones that publish it. The issue on hand is Vol 1, "I and for a first issue it certainly has an impressive line up of authors. Of special interest are stories

has an impressive line up of authors. Of special interest are stories or articles by Hubbard, van Vogt, Winters, and Campbell. They all deal with or about Dianetics of course, but it is still nice to see some of those authors back in print again. A little more publicity and this fanzine will really go places.

This word is rather new to fan language, and the purpose of this article is to acquaint those interested with its semantic meaning, uses and derivation. Unfortunately, I have been unable to find the origin of the word, but some facts are known.

The word crud only contains one syllable. The word crud is composed of four different letters; D:C:R:U; - not necessarily in that order. The word crud belongs to the English language. The word crud

is a root word.

Three schools of thought exist as to the comparitive and superlative degrees of the word. One school maintains that it is:

Cruder Cruder Crud

While the other schools of thought state that it is:

CrudCrudyCrudderCrudierCruddestCrudiest

(Note the doubling of the letters in the second group to distiguish

them from the first group.)

The following is a partial list of words derived by adding a Meanings and notes are given where needed prefix or sufix or both. to make clear the explanation. crudable; (able to crud) incrudable; (not able to crud) excrudable; imcrudable; transcrudable; (able to move through space) cronocrudable; (able to move through time) intercrudable: (between cruds as "interplanetary) crudworthy; (worth its cruds) crudist; (religious belief in crud as "theist") acrudist; (religious disbelief in crud as atheist) pyrocrudable: (burnable crud) telecrudable: (instantanious transmission of cruds) cruds; crudy; crudly; crudistically; cruding; crudingly; crudge; cruderly; crudment; crudsomé; crudish; crudisment; crudishly; crudore; crudilly; cruder; crudunist; (political belief in crud) anticrudunist; (political disbelief in crud) crudard; crudardly; crudiage; crudinate; crudinued: crudate: noncrudformist: (person not conforming to crud) crudformist; (person conforming to crud) crudraphobia; (fear of crud) crudramania; (insane desire for crud).

The following are a few simple examples to illustrate the use of

the word.

- Little miss Muffet sat on a tuffet eating her cruds and whey -

- Every loaf of bread has two cruds -

- A type of food much in demand is sourcrud -

- He believed in going to a good crud once a week -

- Clean your crud twice a day; see your dentist twice a year - To those still in doubt as to the meaning of the word, I suggest they write to Willy Ley C/o Galaxy S-F magazine.

Graham Stone.

IF THE MAILMAN BRINGS YOU

Fans are forever coming up with new ideas, new cults, new mysteries, new clubs, new projects. Somehow or other, they always seem to pick on me to ask for help and co-operation. I realize now, that being a genius has its drawbacks.

I have found that the best way to deal with these rather precocious characters is to prepare a file on the possible subjects that they might write about. I have also found that an open mind and an objective viewpoint is essential.

Then; if the mailman brings you.....

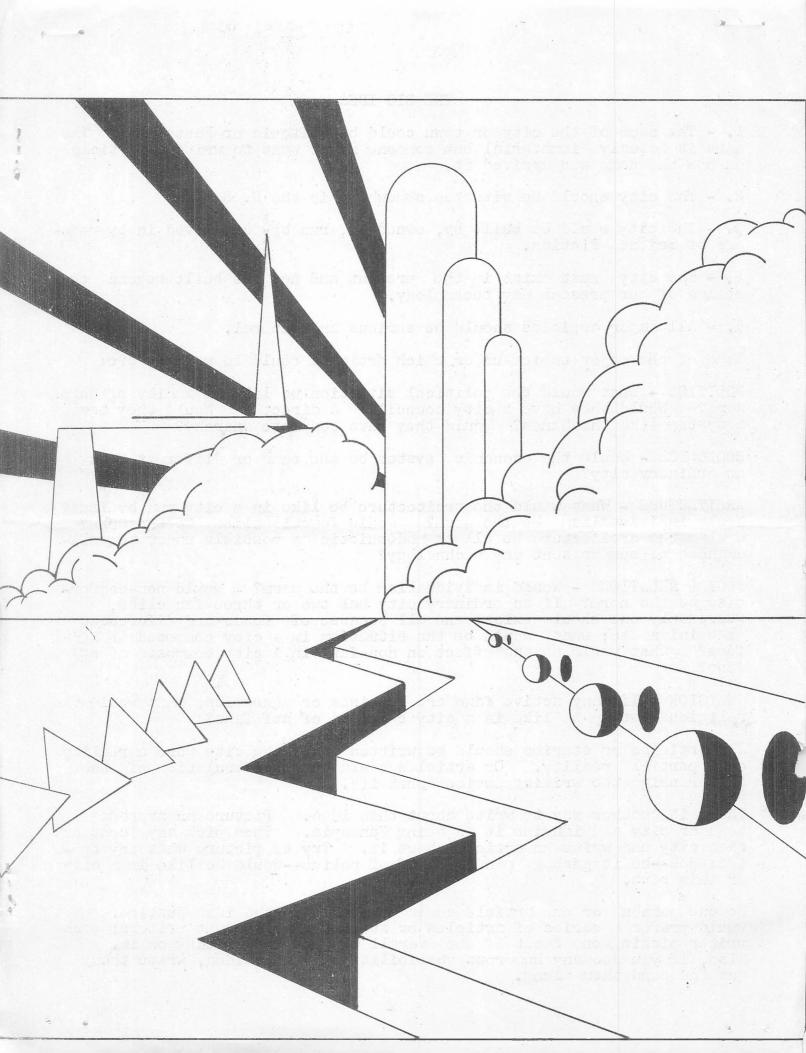
- 1. "....sir, I am forming an anti-dianetics party and I would...."
 In cases like this it is sometimes wise to send two squelches.
 Understand that it is possible to misinterpret these letters and thus get yourself in deeper than is conceivable. Tell him that you are in favour of Dianetics and are thus very much biased. Also tell him that you are against politics of any sort and that you are an anarchist and a follower of Ghandi. Where the semantic meaning is not clear it is wise to take no chances. Explain to him that you are an introvert and an isolationist and that you are radically against going to social functions of any kind.
- 2. "....am compiling a checklist of all comic books issued up to..."

 This type should be handled with kid gloves. If you so much as hint that you are in favor of comic books; before you know it you will be loaded down with the complete responsibility of the whole thing.

 Ask him quite simply; what's a comic book? Or tell him that you have a bad case of biblophobia and can not and have not read any books of any kind.
- 3. "....should form a club for amateur stf authors. It could...."
 This type is simple. You can send him any one of four squelches or a combination of any of the four. First of all explain that you are an individualist and a non-conformist and thus are against clubs of any sort. Second, explain that you are not an amateur anything and that neither are you a professional. You are just a plain nobody. Third, tell him that you have read stf and found it the most inane, immature form of literature that exists. You read only true confession stories. Last, the little matter of an author. Tell him that you regard writing as a ghastly, senseless way of wasting time and that you wouldn't be caught dead near a typewriter.

Nelson Burnaby

(We are indebted to Mr. Burnaby for allowing us to use this excerpt out of his forthcoming book; The Fan: His Life and Problems....NGB)



THE BIG IDEA

- 1. The name of the city or town could be Stftopia or Fantopia. The name is actualy immaterial but someone might want to write an article on how the name was arrived at.
- 2. The city should be situated somewhere in the U. S. A.
- 3. The city would be built by, owned by, run by, and lived in by readers of Science Fiction.
- 4. The city must exist in the present and not be built beyond the realms of our present day technology.
- 5. All major articles should be serious and general.

Some of the major topics under which articles could be written are:

POLITICS - What would the political situation be like in a city of this sort? Would they have a city council? A directo? Would they have a system like the Gands? Would they have complete anarchy?

ECONOMICS - Would the economic system be the same or different than an ordinary city?

ARCITECTURE - What would the arcitecture be like in a city run by fans? Would individualism be the norm? Would functionalism be the norm? Would the arcitecture be all as modernistic as possible under the allowances of our present day technology?

SOCIAL RELATIONS - Would individualism be the norm? Would non-conformity be the norm? If an ordinary city has two or three fan clibs, where only one should exist; and all because of fueds and differences of opinion etc; what would be the situation in a city composed of stf fans? What would be the effect on non-fans in a city composed of stf fans?

RELIGION - If many active fans are atheists or agnostics, what would the religious set-up be like in a city composed of stf fans?

All articles or stories should be written as if the city were a reality or a partial reality. Or articles could be the speculation of the author using the writing device "what if".

There is another way to write about this idea. Picture an average town or city and imagine it as being Fantopia. Then pick any facet of that city and write an article about it. Try to picture what any typical job-be it garbage man or chief of police--would be like in a city of this sort.

No one person or one article could properly do the idea justice. I would prefer a series of articles or stories by different writers; each writer picking one facet of the everall project and writing on it. Also, if you see any humorous possibilities in this idea, write them out and send them along.

\mathbb{H} Λ \mathbb{N} \mathbb{T} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{D}

Your opinion expressed in the form of money and answers to the follow-ing questions.				
Send this form when filled out, together with your				
donation to: Norman G. Browne, 13906 - 101a Ave., Edmonton, Alberta,				
Canada. AND DO IT NOW. BEFORE YOU FORGET!!				
DO YOU LIKE THIS FANZINES POLICY OF GENERALNESS? YES SO-SO NO				
DO YOU LIKE THE ART FORMAT OF THIS ISSUE? YES NO SO-SO				
DID YOU LIKE THE ART WORK IN THIS ISSUE? YES SO-SO NO				
DID YOU LIKE THE POETRY IN THIS ISSUE? YES SO-SO NO				
DID YOU LIKE THE BOROTHY BIX COLUMN? YES NO SO-SO				
DID YOU LIKE THE ARTICLE BY ALASTAIR CLMERON? YES SO-SO NO				
DID YOU LIKE THE STORIES BY JIM WILLS? YES SO-SO NO				
DID YOU LIKE THE STORY BY CURT LANG? YES SO-SO NO				
DID YOU LIKE THE THREE UNDEVELOPED IDEAS THAT WERE PRESENTED? YES				
SO-SO NO DID YOU LIKE THE STORY "CRUD"? YES SO-SO NO				
WOULD YOU FAVOR HAVING THE REJECTED MANUSCRIPT DEPARTMENT DROPPED?				
YES NO DID YOU LIKE THE COVER? YES SO-SO NO				
TONKEN DID YOU ENJOY "WHAT THE CENSOR MISSED"? YES SO-SO NO				
OO YOU THINK I SHOULD CONTINUE SELLING MY ZINE ACCOURDING TO THE "PAR"				
SYSTEM? YES NO DID YOU LIKE THE FANZINE REVIEW COLUMN? YES				
SO-SO_NO_ WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE STRAIGHT STF STORIES IN THIS				
FANZINE? YES NO ARE YOU IN FAVOR OF A LETTER/TO/THE/EDITOR				
COLUMN? YES NO CAN YOU WRITE AND WOULD YOU LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE				
MATERIAL TO THIS FANZINE? YES NO LIST SUGGESTIONS AND CRIT/				
ICISM (IF ANY)				
CTONED:				

d II 7 M ...

with the completed the the former was will ensure to the following
were stim restaged, the belilie mann when either with rear
in the tell common Lightener, 13906 - 1012 aver, dimonton, 12-ortan
THE ROLL OF THE ROLL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE ROLL OF TH
. Ida _ 02-02 _ est
tit i dei de i de la crista e el primer la rima en la companya de la crista de la crista de la crista de la cri
Fre in tone to a second the second second of the second second of the se
CW 08-08 RET REDUCE FIRE II YELLOW AT THE LOW
Legi-on-called legit to blook are anabase the brief between
in the same second of the contraction of the same same same same same same same sam
from the compart factor is a factor of annoys for the compart of t
Harman and the second s
i, lev carrerre de la responsación el rallegações de la composiçõe de la c
- 10 OP-08 STE THEORY TOTAL STRONG STRONG STREET, SO-SO
. The region of the same and the first section of the same carry in the same section of the same section of the
ON COLOR TO THE DOTAL OF SEE
The Tockos There are resident to the care of the care and the care are and the care are and the care are are a
FOR THE ST DWIGGOOD SMEET WE DUTLERS IN HURBO GROSS IN WITHOUT OF
LICE SHOULD WEIGHT REPORT FOR LILE FOR THE FOR THE PARTY OF THE PARTY
of the elements are the line and of this con hard. Let you
doctors in color with a so revise significant signific
ANTI-TIOO OF ANIA WON CHIEL TO A CLERK UP T.D. TO
the and we recover were to the contract of the