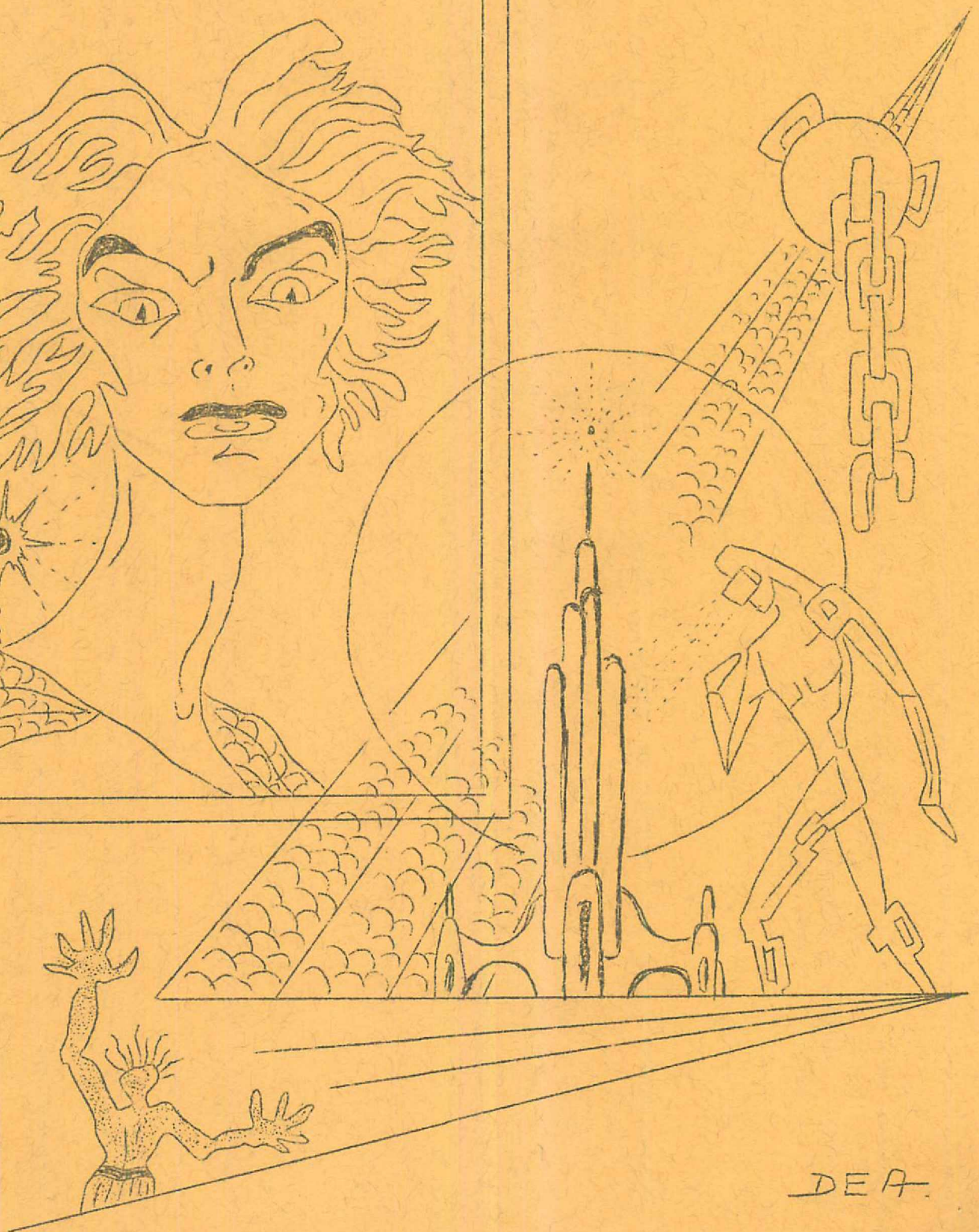
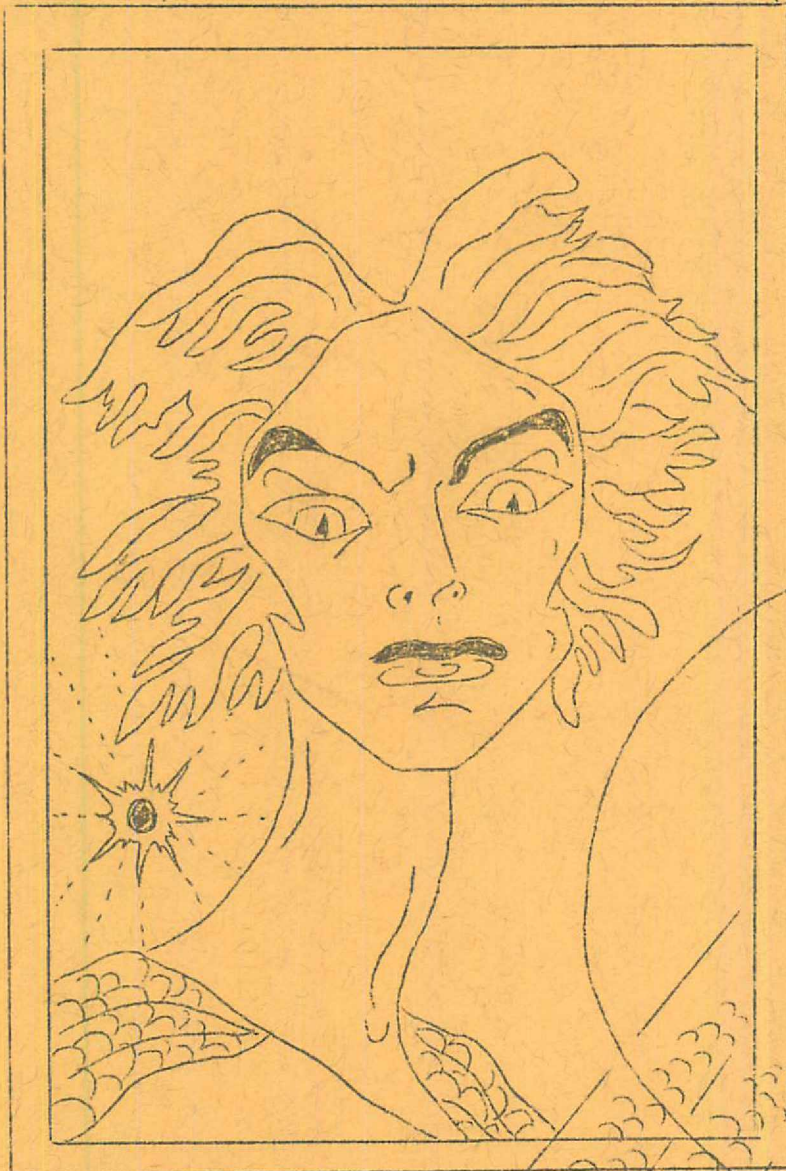


YANDRO



DEA

YANDRO #77

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Trades accepted if we happen to feel like it; letters of comment accepted, but don't expect a free fanzine in return.

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ARTWORK

Cover by DEA

Page 1 by Robert E. Gilbert

Pages 2, 3, and 4 by JWC

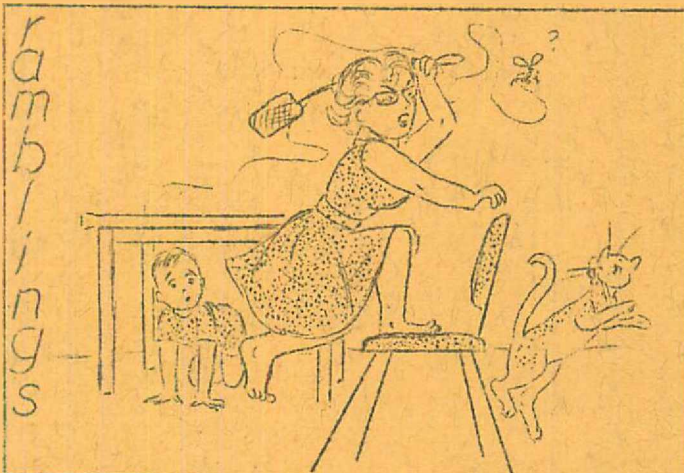
Page 10 by Dan Adkins

Page 14 by Bjo

Page 15 by Marv Bryer

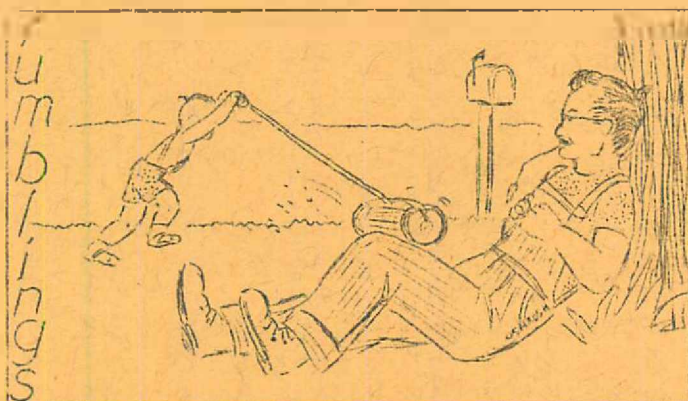
Small apologies for the size of this issue; there are two causes for this. First, our shipment of stencils didn't arrive (we got them direct from the company) and second, I didn't feel like putting out a big issue. Since I get a week's vacation next month, I'll try to use part of it in cutting stencils for a large YANDRO. (Besides, we have quite a bit of material that is going to be out of date if we don't publish it soon.) This is as good a time as any to reiterate our trade policy. Briefly, if you send us one issue of your fanzine, we'll send you one issue of YANDRO. If your mag only comes out quarterly, that's your hard luck. We may trade every issue of YANDRO for a quarterly fanzine, but don't bat on it. If you don't want to trade that way...well, I wouldn't at all mind dropping another 10 or 15 people from our circulation.

A la CarteMohammedan wagon.....Gene DeWeese



While this issue probably will be run entirely on one type of paper - Twilltone (as opposed to last ish's conglomeration), the stencils are an ill-assorted lot, and there may be some radical fluctuations in repro from that quarter....we are hoping our last order to Jack Street merely went astray in the mails.... the prospect of the company going gebust (always a possibility with this outfit) is rather horrible to contemplate. I mean, where will we be able to find stencils which take

illos so beautifully, hold up to long runs as well (or nearly) as A B Dick, and sell for \$1.75 a quire?.....I have a few comments here that might be construed as an editorial addition to the letter column..first, to Gem Carr...it's odd, but the two types of religious debaters which alienate me more than any others are the militant atheist and the militant conservative (for that matter, anyone who gets militant, pro or con, as regards religion, while supposedly discussing the subject, immediately has yours truly in the opposite corner). There is something so blatantly "mine is the only opinion and if you do not see things my way you are a mornnic ass"-ish about this argument, or rather in its manner of presentation. I have known fundamentalists and conservatives that I liked and respected, and I have known atheists that I liked and respected, merely because sincere convictions did not slop over into fire-breathing proselytizing; these people could state a point of view calmly, and with an attitude of "this is my belief and I find it good, I would be pleased if you would feel the same way, but that is entirely your own decision." I know many people feel they are failing their convictions if they do not bring a message to the "savages", but I wish they could sit on the other side of the fence a while, from the vantage point of the uncommitted person, listening to what seems fanatical and slightly insulting ranting pro or con God.....I would say a combination of the ardent conservative religionist and the ardent atheist have done as much as anything else to convert me to Deism: call it perversity, though much of it is carefully considered personal conviction, but there is a certain satisfaction inherent in selecting a belief that caters to neither of the extremist viewpoints.....and my other comment is to Seth Johnson, and I wonder if there is not a problem in semantics here...just what is implied by "sex-starved"? Setting that aside for the nonce, I'd like to state that I personally fell on fandom with glad cries because I read science-fiction and because I felt intellectually starved...I might add I was nineteen when I joined fandom and had no intention of man-chasing, because I had seen the messes that could result from mixing college and marriage.....also, I personally, cannot stand, abide, or otherwise tolerate the typical non-fan male adolescent...the only sensible male adolescents I ever met were fans (not all of them were or are, of course, but the proportion seems infinitely higher)-JWC



For those of you who for some incredible reason haven't seen any other fanzine recently: there is a thing called the Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund, which is collecting cash to send an American fan to England. Write to Robert Madle, 3608 Caroline, Indianapolis 18, Indiana, for details. YANDRO isn't supporting any of the candidates this year, but I guess that's no reason to keep silent about the whole project. Actually, I think that who you vote

for this year will depend entirely on how you view TAFF. Is it a reward for services rendered to fandom? Don Ford has probably done more for fandom than both the other candidates put together. Is it to select a "goodwill ambassador" to promote friendly fannish relations? From all that I've heard (I don't know her personally) Ejo has an outstanding personality. Or is TAFF provided to allow British fans to meet an outstanding American fan whom they know from correspondence and fanzines and who they would otherwise never get to see personally? If that's your idea of the organization, then Terry Carr is your candidate. As for me, I'll probably wait until the last moment to vote, because I haven't the vaguest idea of who to vote for. (If I voted today, it would be for Carr, but in a couple of months...who knows?)

I've recently had several complaints that my fanzine reviews are "prejudiced". Of course they are, and so what? So are everyone else's; when you tell a reviewer that he's prejudiced, what you're really saying is that he's prejudiced in a different direction from yourself. (I should think that fans would be able to grasp this, but still from all sides -- and not necessarily directed at me -- come wails that "so-and-so is prejudiced". Grow up, will you?)

Ron Bennett wonders, in a letter, how we'll like it out here in the sticks with no fans to visit us. Some other fans may wonder about this; actually, we're as close to fandom on a rural route as we were in Wabash -- which means that we see the DeWeeses once a week and other fans very rarely. (The other night we got home from seeing "Visit To A Small Planet" at the Maxinkuckee Playhouse -- yes there is such a theater; it's about 40 miles from here -- at 1:00 AM and found Dale Brandon waiting for us. Talked and played tapes until 3:00 -- real fannish.)

The illustration for this column is really misleading...actually, Juanita mows the lawn. We're getting settled...curtains up, finally, trash barrel in place, magazines sorted, etc. I had fun punching air holes in the trash barrel with a .22 Colt Woodsman. That barrel was tough! At every shot, a ring of lead would be stripped from the bullet on impact with the metal, and come bouncing back at me. Some of them rebounded 10' or more. From the looks of the lead I picked up, about 2/3 of the bullet penetrated the metal, and the rest was stripped off. Bruce, incidentally, thought this entire procedure was great fun; the kid loves noise. (His favorite record is the 1812 Overture.)

With YANDRO out of the way, I'll try to start answering letters again. I've been letting them pile up for a month now.

RSC

fanzine reviews by rsc

Well, here's the checklist of 1959 fanzines again. Having
out off reviewing for a couple of issues, I am now flooded.

THE BEST OF FANDOM, 1958 (Guy Terwilleger, 1412 Albright St.,
Boise, Idaho - annual - 75¢) 122 pages, plus covers, 25 selec-
tions from 25 fanzines, an artfolio, an introduction by Bob
Madle, and an editorial. As near to a definitive anthology of
fanzines as we're apt to get. Buy it. Rating.....10

THIS ILLUSTRATED (Terwilleger - address above - irregular -
20¢ or 6 for \$1) Issue #14. 65 pages, beautifully dittoed. Writ-
ten material isn't up to the artwork (particularly noticeable
in a 9-page Adkins comic strip), but items by the editor and
Lars Bourne are good. For that matter, it's worth getting just
for the artwork. Rating.....7

THE DYING OCEAN (Alan Dodd, 77 Stanstead Rd., Hoddesdon, Herts.
England - one-shot - no price given) Devoted entirely to the
story by Don Stuefloten, with illustrations by Jim Caughran.
Typical Stuefloten avant-garde type writing; well done if you
go for that sort of thing. Special-Interest

PROFANITY #5 (Bruce Pelz, 4010 Leona St., Tampa 9, Florida -
bi-monthly? - 15¢) General material; book and fanzine reviews,
letters, editorial, parodies, poems, a Dodd column, a Berry
story, etc. Nothing outstanding, and sometimes the filler items
are better than the longer material, but I enjoy it. This is-
sue begins "Ichabodings", a pastiche (I think that's the term)
of "archie and mehitabel", by Rich Brown. Rating.....5

SLANDER #4 (Jan Sadler Penney, 51-B McAlister Place, New Or-
leans 18, Louisiana - irregular - free for comment) General
material by the editor, the editor's husband, Harry Warner, Hal
Annas (an article which Hal professed to know nothing about),
and somebody called Viereck. Good reproduction, and the zine is
notable for the use of different colored print to set off edi-
torial replies in the letter section. I hope it starts a trend,
and how about us trading in the Tower on a duper, Juanita? No?
Well, anyway, this is a promising fanzine. Rating.....4

PSI-PHI #3 (Bob Lichtman, 6137 So. Croft Ave., Los Angeles 56,
Calif. - 15¢, 4 for 50¢ - quarterly - co-editor, Arv Underman)
Rapid improvement here. Oddly enough, with material by Harry
Warner, John Berry, Don Franson and others, the single item
which impressed me the most was Bjo's comic-strip parody,
"Super-Squirrel". Wonderful stuff. One complaint; I wish you

boys would get rid of that super-slick paper. The entire Caughran story in my copy was unreadable. (Rest of the issue was good, though, which is an improvement.) Due mostly to Bjo, your rating goes up to.....6

FANTOCCHINI #23 (Leslie Norris, 7263 Farndale, No. Hollywood, Calif - irregular - no price listed) This is mostly to announce that Norris, after several years in service, is back in fandom, and interested in receiving letters, fanzines, and news of what's going on in fandom now. (Like, get FAMAC, man.) No rating on this; I'll wait till he gets better oriented. Good luck, and all that sort of thing.

HYPHEN #22 (Walter A. Willis, 27 Clonlee Dr., Belfast, Northern Ireland - bi-monthly - 15¢) Still one of fandom's best. This issue didn't seem to be quite up to par, but it's still one of the best zines to be received since the last review. William F. Temple slanders Arthur C. Clarke, Bob Shaw contributes a column on the Irish Sea, and Vinz Clarke produces a perfectly hilarious piece, despite his odd notion that while other people have opinions, he presents facts. Rating.....9

AMBA #3 (Box 682, Stanford, Calif. - more or less bi-monthly - 20¢) Address all mail to the fanzine; at the moment, George Scithers and Liz Wilson are both insisting that the other one is the editor. This is a small muntillithod mag devoted mostly to Conan and other swashbuckling heroes. Present issue contains Poul Anderson's humorous-serious article on the Aesir, backed up by articles by Scithers, Steve Schultheis, Roy Hunt and yours truly. An excellent fanzine. Special Interest

INUENDO #9 (Terry Carr, 70 Liberty St., #5, San Francisco 10, Calif - irregular - for trade or comment only) Another thick one - 60 pages. This is the fanzine of "fanzine fandom" -- it not only presents the best material, but it presents more of it than other contenders. This issue presents two pieces connected with the Solacon; one by Ron Bennett and one by Bill Donaho. They are probably excellent, but as you should know by now, I'm prejudiced against con reports and trip reports, unless they're by Jim Harmon or Boyd Rabeurn. There's another installment of Harry Warner's comments on old-time fanzines, part two of Carl Brandon's "On The Road", an open letter in which Bob Bloch insists that Brandon does so exist, and 17 pages of letters. Rating.....8

APORRHETA #11 (H. P. Sanderson, "Inchmery", 236 Queen Rd., New Cross, London S.E. 14, England - 15¢, or 6 for \$1 - monthly) I know that it's an old British custom to charge more than the regular price for long-term subs, but on a fanzine? You get 50 pages of good material for your money, though. The editor's own "Inchmery Fan Diary", a combination editorial, fanzine review column and letter column, takes up somewhat over half the issue, and there is material by Ron Bennett, Joy Clarke and Penelope Fandergaste, who has one of fandom's best columns, but who is going a bit overboard in "her" attempt to be controversial. (Or maybe it was simply intended as humor, but it sounded like she expected to receive outraged cries from public school supporters.) Frankly, I don't care much for the Inchmery personality, but the outfit turns out an excellent fanzine. Rating.....7

OOPSLA #26 & 27 (Gregg Calkins, 1484 East 17th South, Salt Lake City 5, Utah - irregular - 15¢, 4 for 50¢ or, if you're a gambler, 8 for \$1)

Both of these issues arrived in one envelope, so I'll review them together. Harry Warner reviews fanzines, there are a couple of installments of Ron Bennett's con report, Walt Willis and Dean Grennell each contribute a column, there is a John Berry story and, the highlight of the combined issues, a perfectly hilarious article by Bob Tucker on undertakers and murder methods. (If you don't think murder methods can be funny, you're a rank neofan who doesn't know Tucker.) Rating.....9

A BAS #11 (Boyd Raeburn, 9 Glenvalley Drive, Toronto 15, Ontario, Canada - 25¢ - irregular) This has been lying around here awhile, but I particularly wanted to review it because it contains the only con report that I've seen in the past year that I liked. It also contains perfectly fabulous material by other people, including an article by Willis which I thoroughly enjoyed even though I disagreed with practically everything he said. If there are any copies left of this, get one. Rating.....10

PLOY #14 (Ron Bennett, 7 Southway, Arthurs Ave., Harrogate, Yorks., England - US representative, Bob Pavlat, 6001 43rd. Ave., Hyattsville, Md. - irregular - 25¢ or 5 for \$1) This is the Tucker Appreciation issue, with material by Tucker, Bloch, Calkins, Sanderson, "Phoenix", Bennett and myself. I think Calkins takes top honors. There are also letters, this time mostly dealing with why NEW WORLDS doesn't run a fan column. One of PLOY's better issues. Rating.....8

SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES #43 (Al Lewis, 2548 W. 12th. St., Los Angeles 6, Calif. - bi-monthly - 20¢, 6 for \$1) Not as good as some recent issues, but it still contains Fritz Leiber's article on downbeat stf, a good letter column, another fan profile, etc. Worth the money. Rating.....5

DRY OF THE NAMELESS (Box 92, 920 Third Ave., Seattle 4, Washington - monthly - 25¢ or 5 for \$1) Fandom's happy-go-lucky monthly this time presents the usual columns by Renfrew Pemberton and Wally Weber, plus fanzine reviews, Dean Grennell defining "croggled", John Berry writing faan-fiction, Terry Carr politicking, including 18 pages of the wackiest lettercolumn since PLANET STORIES folded. (ish #128) Rating.....6

DISJECTA MEMBRA #3 (Ted Pauls, 1448 Meridene Dr., Baltimore 13, Maryland - quasi-monthly - 15¢) This issue displays the perversity of fandom. Ted began the magazine strictly as a letter-zine. Faanish fans fell on it with joyous comments about how fandom really needed a letterzine and how ~~DT~~ was all wonderful. So....now he adds fanzine reviews and an article by Harry Warner, and in another couple of issues it will probably be a general-type fanzine -- and probably a good one. (Of course, he says that he will revert to a mostly-letters policy, so maybe White has convinced him that the great and noble thing which is fandom needs a letter-zine as a focal line or something.) Anyway, rate it Special Interest.

YANDRO is unfair to Ted White

PAUCITY #3 (Larry Stone, 1614 10th. Ave., New Westminster, B.C., Canada - irregular - 15¢, 4 for 50¢) Issue #4 seems to be stapled in here, too, with a very nice parody of a certain issue of INFINITY. PAUCITY runs mostly to parodies, with some other types of humor, letters, fanzine reviews, etc. Material runs from mediocre to excellent. Rating.....5

MANMOR #2 (Jim Moran, 208 Sladen St., Dracut, Mass. - irregular - free for comment) I always thought that Jim Moran was a person who did weird things which H. Allen Smith later chronicled, but here is someone with that name publishing a fanzine (which, come to think of it, is a pretty weird undertaking at that.) MANMOR is better than most second issues that I've read. "The Gizeh Expedition" is good straight-faced humor, and an article on "Existentialism And The Beat Generation" should be of interest to anyone interested in this sort of thing. (This discussion is about ready for APOIRHETA, too, Sandy.) Other material isn't first rate, but it isn't what is sometimes referred to as "neofannish crud", either. A promising fanzine. Rating.....4

FANTASY ASPECTS #2 (Alan Lewis, 129 Jewett-Holmwood, East Aurora, New York - irregular - 15¢, 8 for \$1) A general-circulation, reprint fanzine can be a Good Thing, but.... For one thing, I don't think much of re-printing from a 1957 PLOY less than 2 years later. Good material, but a lot of readers are going to recall the previous publication. Reprints should be old enough that the readers have forgotten them. As I recall, the reprint from PEON isn't much older than that, either. Alan has a good idea here, but he needs to work on it a bit more, and I suspect that he needs a bigger supply of old fanzines to choose from. In the meantime, if you're a newcomer who doesn't know the material which was published not too long ago, get FA, by all means. Rating.....4

SEXY VENUS #6 (Bo Stenfors, Dylgiavägen 3, Djursholm, Sweden - price and schedule, if any, are in Swedish, so....) This is the one that you buy for the pictures. If you can read Swedish, the text might be good, too, but even if you can read Swedish I suspect that you'll spend most of your time looking at the pin-ups. Hoo, boy! Special Interest, and how!

HOCUS #8 (Mike Deckinger, 85 Locust Ave, Millburn, New Jersey - irregular but frequent - 5¢) I get the impression that most of the material here is by neofans. Not that it's particularly bad, but there are statements of policy and so on by the columnists and contributors which most fans simply take for granted, without feeling the need to mention it. Veteran Bob Farnham has the best material this time, but the column by newcomer Barry Milroad may develop; he's just sort of dabbling his toes in fandom at the present. Primarily for neofans and people who enjoy recalling their entries into fandom. Rating.....3

THE COLE FAX #2 (W. R. Cole, 307 Newkirk Ave., Brooklyn 30, New York - irregular - 15¢) With a "profile" of Bob Silverberg, a checklist of Silverberg stories, and an original -- and not very good -- Silverberg story, this issue is more for collectors. There are also reviews of fanzines, movies, and books, none of which are particularly memorable. Probably the zine will improve, but for now.... Rating.....2

RETRIBUTION #13 (John Berry, 31 Campbell Park Ave., Belmont, Belfast, Northern Ireland - irregular - no price listed) Despite rumors, RET is not folding in the near future. In this issue, Penelope Fandergaste analyzes the Goon with respect to other fictional detectives. Ron Bennett and Don Franson contribute GDA epics, Archie Mercer and Bob Shaw are present, there is a solve-it-yourself type mystery and a fannish crossword puzzle. RET is not for the science fiction fan; with its emphasis on the Goon Detective Agency, it is a unique fannish publication. Rat. 7

OMEGA #5 (Rod Frye, 408 Allegheny Rd., Hampton, Va. -irregular? - 10¢ or 3 for 25¢) A half-sized zine, containing about the same wordage as a 22-page standard fanzine. This features mostly average fan fiction, except for one story that I've read previously in a promag, a good article on a California legend by Coral Smith and a short column on Australian fandom by Roger McHugh. There is also the usual editorial, letter column, and quite a bit of advertising despite Frye's high rates. Recommended to those readers of YANDRO who keep asking for more fiction.

Rating.....3

QUIXOTIC #2 (Don Durward, 6033 Garth Ave., Los Angeles 56, Calif - irregular - 10¢) This contains humorous fiction (as opposed to the serious fiction of OMEGA) by Carl Brandon and John Berry, fanzine reviews by Bob Lichtman, and an article by Harry Warner, who is rapidly becoming American fandom's foremost article-writer.

Rating.....4

CACTUS #1 (editors, Sture Sedolin & Roar Ringdahl, US agent, Seth Johnson, 339 Stiles St., Vaux Hall, N.J., British agent, Alan Dodd - quarterly? - 10 for \$1, or try 15¢ for a sample copy) With material from Sweden, Norway, England and the US, this rates as another international fanzine, and it could become an important one in keeping the various fandoms in touch with one another. There are all sorts of reviews, columns by actifen like Paul Enever and by N3F members like Clayton Hamlin, serious fiction, both good and bad, letters, and photos. I think that they're aiming a bit too wide -- a fanzine of interest to everybody would have to contain at least 100 pages per issue -- but they're making a good try.

Rating.....4

EAST & WEST NEWSCAST (Peter Campbell, Birkdale Cottage, Brantfell, Windermere, Westmorland, England - irregular - try 25¢ for a sample) Primarily interested in promoting the Federation of East & West, which in turn is interested in world brotherhood, an international language, and spiritual values. Besides Federation news, there are articles on the Global language, reviews of spiritualist books, and comments on recent scientific discoveries. More sensible than most magazines of the type; recommended to serious-type fans.

Special Interest

In the interests of keeping this column down to merely outrageous size, remaining fanzines received are listed and rated as follows:

SICK ELEPHANT #3 (George H. Wells, River Ave., Box 436, Riverhead, Long Island, New York - no price or schedule listed) Well, he's encouraging neofans by publishing their material.

Rating.....2

JD-ARGASSY #44 and 45 (Lynn Hickman, 304 No. 11th., Mt. Vernon, Ill. - monthly - 12 for \$1, single copies 10¢ or 20¢, depending on size) Mostly newsletter, with occasional genzine issues. Rating...6

GAMBIT #30 (Ted White, address unknown at present - irregular - free for comment) Strictly newsletter stuff from now on. Rating....5

VOIC #17 (Greg Benford, 10521 Allegheny Dr., Dallas 29, Texas - monthly- 25¢ - co-editor, Ted White) The faaaaaaaaanish monthly. Rating...7

S-F-NYTT Vol. 2 #3 (Sam J. Lundwall, Box 409, Hågersten 4, Stockholm, Sweden - 25 öre - bi-monthly) Swedish-English newsletter.

FANVIEW #2 (Johnny Bowles, 802 So. 33rd. St., Louisville 11, Kentucky - bi-weekly - 6 for 25¢) Serious type newsletter Rating...3

GYRE #5 (Steve Tolliver, 909 So. Madison, Pasadena, Calif. - free for comment - irregular) Good enough, but not my type.

ANGLOFANAC (Archie Mercer, editor; distributed with FANAC - irregular) British type newsletter

FANAC #39 (Terry Carr, 3320A 21st.St., San Francisco 10, Calif. - bi-weekly - 4 for 25¢) American type newsletter. Not only indispensable but with occasional bonuses like ANGLOFANAC and GYRE. Rating....9

SKYRACK #3 (Ron Bennett, for address see PLOY - irregular - 6 for 35¢) British type newsletter; not distributed with FANAC. Rating....5

S-F TIMES #316 (P.O. Box 115, Syracuse 9, N. Y. - irregular - 10¢) Professional type newsletter. Useful; would be even more useful if they'd come out regularly once a month instead of maintaining a fictitious bi-weekly schedule by mailing several issues at once. Special Interest

FLY IN THE SALAD (Alan Lewis, see FANTASY ASPECTS for address - irregular - 10¢) Another newsletter.

UR #6 (T/Sgt. Ellis Mills, P.O. Box 244, Carswell AFB, Texas - quarterly - free to OMFA, SAPS, and for comment) A personality and humor zine featuring weird humor and weirder personalities. Rating....5

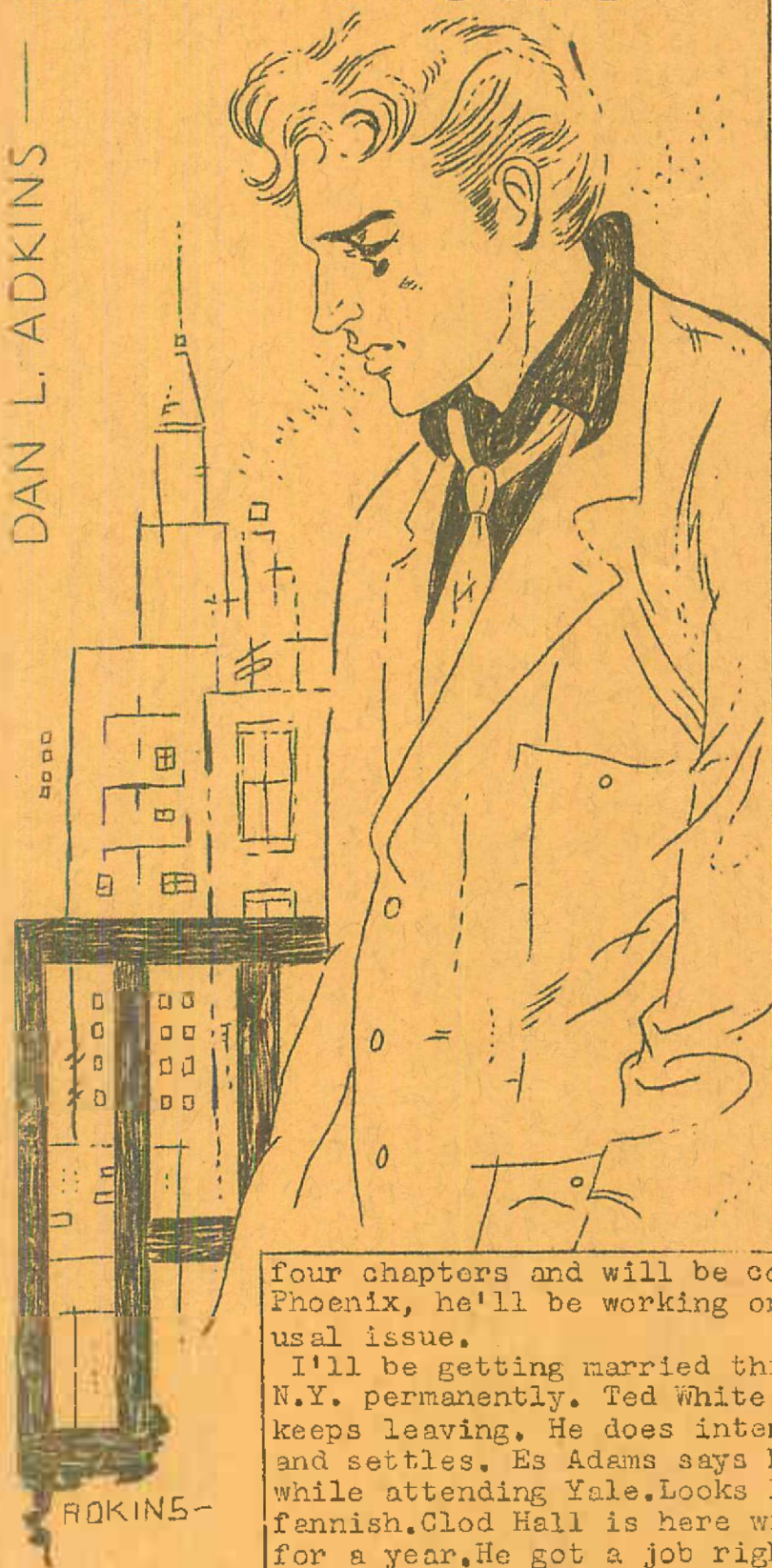
ROCK #2 (Es Adams, 433 Locust Ave., SE, Huntsville, Alabama) Distributed to SAPS and a few unlucky outsiders.

PEALS #2 (Belle C. Dietz, 1721 Grand Ave., Bronx 53, New York) Distributed mostly to OMFA. I was fascinated by one item in a page of British-American phrases; the British phrase "keep your pecker up", which according to Belle doesn't mean at all what it would mean in this country. Or possibly the meaning isn't so far different, but Belle implies that the British use the phrase in polite society. Tch, tch.

Of course, DISJECTA MEMBRA #4 and HOCUS #9 arrived after I started this review. Otherwise, if I missed anyone, it's because your zine got lost in the shuffle of moving.

N. Y. INSIGHT —

DAN L. ADKINS —



ADKINS5-

The column will be shorter than last time this trip, as not too much is going on here. At least that I know of, and there really aren't too many magazines left. I don't try to keep up with what's coming out in paperbacks or things of this nature.

SUPER SCIENCE tried a monster pitch to sell, but it hasn't worked out worth the effort. The mag will fold, according to Larry Shaw, issue after next, and there may not even be a next one.

GALAXY's new size is doing well now for certain. This will probably be the path that all the magazines will follow and ASTOUNDING is uping its price and page count next. Funny that FANTASTIC UNIVERSE began with this deal, but never got any place.

Roy Capella, in his various trips to pro magazines in attempts to sell art, mentions that Lowndes is still losing money on his zines. He'll probably fold at least one more soon.

Bill Pearson is leaving for the wonderful land of Arizona in mid-July, for a few months, and then back to New York to stay. One more issue of SATA will come up before he departs. It will be a comic-type venture with Bill and Larry Ivie doing all the art, except maybe the covers. The story will have

four chapters and will be complete in one issue. While in Phoenix, he'll be working on the next, which will be a usual issue.

I'll be getting married this month with plans to stay in N.Y. permanently. Ted White keeps coming here, but also keeps leaving. He does intend to stay once he finds a job and settles. Es Adams says he'll be staying here next year while attending Yale. Looks like the place will get pretty fannish. Clod Hall is here with the idea of sticking it out for a year. He got a job right off as some sort of helping editor for a trade publication. An issue of MUZZY should come out in a couple of months.

That's about all there is from me at this time, except to

plug my latest sell, of course! All of youse pick up the Autumn ish of FIGURE ART with six Adkins-illos of sexy babes done up with stf back - grounds. On the stands in late July. Will go now...

CURFEW TIME — MINDS OUT!

james r. adams

In French Somaliland (which translates into English as Land of the Big Snore), insomnia is cured by the simple expedient of banning all thinking from midnight to dawn, and from noon to 4 PM. Presumably, anyone caught working his brain cells during those prohibited hours is given a ticket for overtime thinking, and is then summarily ridden out of town on a rail. When he mends his ways, he may return aboard one of the local busses, which doubtless has poorer accomodations than the rail, but on the whole is more dignified.

We have it on the word of no less an authority than Mme. Marie Louise Durand, secretary of the Djibouti (Somaliland) Woman's Club, that thinking is the one great obstacle to sleep. Stop thinking, is her dictum, and your beady little eyes will at once close in slumber -- out of sheer boredom, she neglects to add.

Mme. Durand claims 100 per cent success in curing newcomers to the colony of their insomnia, and it's hard to improve on that. The Djibouti method is simplicity itself: just switch off your thoughts at the same time you switch off the bedroom lights or close the shutters. (And then stand there propped against the wall all night, unable to think your way back to bed.)

"If your mind tries to think, pull it back to nothingness again," Mme. Durand instructs. So there you lie, wide-eyed, playing your mind like a tarpon and knowing you'll have to throw it back because it will be undersized. You agonizingly wonder which will expire first, you or your license.

But the Djibouti cure does work. I know. I tried it. After much practice at pulling my mind back, I succeeded in pulling it down my spine and into the heel of my left shoe. The trouble is, that was four days ago, and I haven't originated a single thought since.

What do I do now, Mme. Durand?

NOTICE: Shortly after mailing the last issue of YANDRO, one copy was returned with the address label torn off. There is no way of telling who it was supposed to have been sent to -- except that, since it was in an envelope, it was intended for some fan overseas. So, if one of you European fans thinks that he should have received the last issue and didn't, let us know. RSC

"The family that preys together, stays together." Gene DeWeese

"The only instrument that sounds worse than a bagpipe is Roy Acuff." James Adams

GRUMBLINGS

PITTSBURGH SCIENCE FICTION ASSOCIATION (via Dirce Archer)

We have the perhaps quaint idea that planning a good con is more important than electioneering, and that these plans should be presented at the con where the bid is made. We believe the next site should be selected then for what is offered to the next convention, rather than because of a lot of advance publicity and mailings. We believe the most good would come to the most people if a con site is picked for the merits of its planning, instead of its promotion.

This being our stand, it means we must line up a program, early though it is, and with the big IF we get the con. So far we have the following:

Willy Ley said "certainly". Frank Freas will head a science fiction art panel. Frank Belknap Long will talk on HPL. Lynn Hickman will head the fanzine editor's panel, Steve Schultheis moderate a dealer's panel - which should be an interesting switch - what they think of us. Sam Moskowitz will give a talk with slides, Harlan Ellison will do something or other and also be an auctioneer (as will Sam), Fritz Leiber will do anything we want him to do. There will be a skit or play, Doc Barrett will oblige on, perhaps, collecting, there will be a semi-professional publisher's panel, Ted Carnell is tentatively planning to be in this country in 1960, and if the timing fits....etc.

Let me point out that, to the majority of con attendees, Pittsburgh is the most accessible city. We have arranged with a very fine hotel a very desirable flat rate. As you know, this is much more desirable, as with a discount (which we could also get) the lowest rate looks fine, but how many get it?

JOE L. HENSLEY, 214 K of P Bldg., Madison, Ind. - As to your bowling, Buck, I'll have you know that I'm getting a trophy as "The Most Improved Bowler" in the Elk's League here this week. I will say that there was room for improvement. When I went to Toledo for the national tournament I found out that I was an average bowler, but a championship drinker. You are probably right about athletics though. At University High School I got my bloch "U" for unsatisfactory. At Indiana I got it for incomplete. I do play golf in the low 70's, but this is for nine holes and not the regulation 18. I must say, in my own defense, that occasionally after cutting grass I at least smell like an athlete.

ROBERT N. LAMBECK, The Loomis School, Windsor, Connecticut - The Horror From Below: is good, ...funny. (even my brother ((a non-fan who reads fanzines)) liked it.)

"Custom Rocket & Car Speed Can Kill". Neat combination. That "Tale of today may be the Mother of tomorrow" didn't register when it went past for the first time. I started to read the next column and something seemed to click. I looked back. Yep, it was.

Barbi's illo on the cover looks nice. Good drawing, very well put on stencil. The idea of having a score card for the Extra Super Special Monster Movie isn't such a bad idea.

JOHN BERRY, 31 Campbell Park Ave., Belmont, Belfast, Northern Ireland

Re your comments in Rumblings, I must tell you that I am an exception to the rule that "fandom is a haven for physical failures". Oh, how I wish I could tell you of the fantastic day that the DAILY EXPRESS (biggest circulation in Gt. Britain) printed a headline to the effect that "TO-DAY IN BELFAST WILL BE RUN THE FASTEST MILE RACE EVER IN IRISH ATHLETIC HISTORY". Then, in the column underneath, the writer extolled the virtues of a runner from the local constabulary, one J. Berry - and the columnist went on to say that this new discovery would prove a challenge to Victor Milligan (he did the mile in 4 min. 4 sec. and ran in America). This was in 1951 or '52, and I wrote the epic up in PRESS GANG, which I sent to Cliff Gould, of OBLIQUE fame, in 1957, with the newspaper cutting, and a superb ATOM heading. Cliff never did print it, although I know it was all stencilled up. He never did send me the cutting either. I wrote to him earlier this year and asked for PRESS GANG and another story -- so maybe if you felt so inclined and wrote to him he might send you the story, and then you could (if you so desired) publish it, to show that (even tho I'm a physical wreck now) I was once an athlete. In fact, I ran in the Police Cross Country Championships in England several times, representing the Royal Ulster Constabulary, and I came 9th one year (out of all the police in England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland) and won medals and cups, etc. I'm also pretty good at Canasta.

Helgesen letter I thought the most interesting in the current YANDRO.

Bob, I'm afraid you are beginning to get ultra-cynical..."one of the few zines I don't consider 90% waste paper"...indeedy. It amused me to read Miriam Carr accuse you of misrepresentation -- I've been inundated with letters from USA saying that RET is folding according to FANAC. Of course it's not true -- I've heard people say that FANAC isn't too choosy about what it prints -- now I'm suffering because of an untruth -- or at least a rumor without any basis of truth.

//I'd certainly like to have that Berryarn, but my final relations with Gould weren't too cordial, as I recall...if he wouldn't send it back to the author, he sure as hell wouldn't send it to me. RSC//

FRED W. ARNOLD, RFD 15, Box 368, Richmond, Va. - On page six of your Lit. Sup. you seem to have a small error. If the power source used in the bottom illos is a standard outlet (it looks like one), you need only one two-wire plug with one of the wires connected to each toe. Gilbert's setup would result in two short circuits. Otherwise it seems to be a very normal procedure.

While we are on matters electrical, perhaps Mr. DeWeese would like to know that the mystery of the vampire's need for blood has been solved. Like most legends, it turned out to be a little fact and much fiction.

It seems that the vampire's ability to levitate and to offset the effects of age depends upon the maintenance of an electric field which is supplied by a natural battery concealed within the body. The recharging of this battery, however, is a problem. The inputs to the battery come from the fangs which are of two different, heretofore unknown metals which will perform as a primary cell when and only when they are immersed in blood, as an electrolyte. The loss due to eating away of the

negative electrode (i.e. fang) is replaced through intake of normal food. So you see, contrary to the folk tales, the vampire does not drink blood, but only inserts his fangs into the vein.

In ancient days the vampire knew no more about himself than the rest of us, but with the dawn of science he was released from the bondage of ignorance and is now able to lead a normal life. Any 1.5 volt source will do as a charger, and no blood is needed. Since the fangs are now used only as contact points, they are kept filed down and capped. These are the reasons that vampires seem to have vanished from the active scene of late years. Actually there are more today than ever before.

If you are ever in town drop in and we will split a six-pack of Ever-Readys.

TED PAULS 1448 Meridene Dr., Baltimore 12, Md. - YANDRO was described by "Franklin Ford" as a "colorless fanzine". Now that I have a copy, I can see why. It seems to lack something, although I don't know just what it might be. Perhaps that intangible something known as the "editorial personality". As an editor, you are almost non-existent. You edit, I suppose, and each write an editorial. But "editorial personality" goes beyond that; it's a feeling while reading the fanzine. A feeling of (if I may use a cliché) one-big-happy-family. This YANDRO lacks. You get some fair-excellent material, cut the stencils, add the art, etc. That isn't enough. The zine must be you, not just a vehicle for your writing. Every contribution must reflect the atmosphere of "belonging". But don't take that too hard; I work for Franklin Ford.

//I think maybe you have hit one of the basic differences between YANDRO and faaanish fandom. Briefly, YANDRO isn't "one-big-happy-family", and it won't ever be, if I can help it. While I approve of editorial personality, I think it's been carried altogether too far in fandom. Also, I think that part of the trouble is that fans automatically consider any-

one putting out a monthly fanzine is either a sober, serious stf reader with a mission, or an ardent supporter of fandom, and it confuses them to discover that Juanita and I aren't either one. We just don't conform. RSC//



BOB LICHTMAN, 6137 So. Croft Ave., Los Angeles 56, Calif. - Overall, this issue of your magazine impressed me the least of any I've seen so far. This is mostly because I don't care for over-obvious parodies, like your Literary Supplement. Oh, get me not wrong, some of the material in the section was very good (especially the Leman and Bloch), and the artwork was terrific (especially the Adkins multilithed page). But the whole thing, to me, fell flat when viewed as a whole.

As usual, I enjoyed both your editorials and the letter section was good. Hope you get that Bjo article, Bučk, she can do a damned good job of writing, if you people

would all stop asking her for articles.

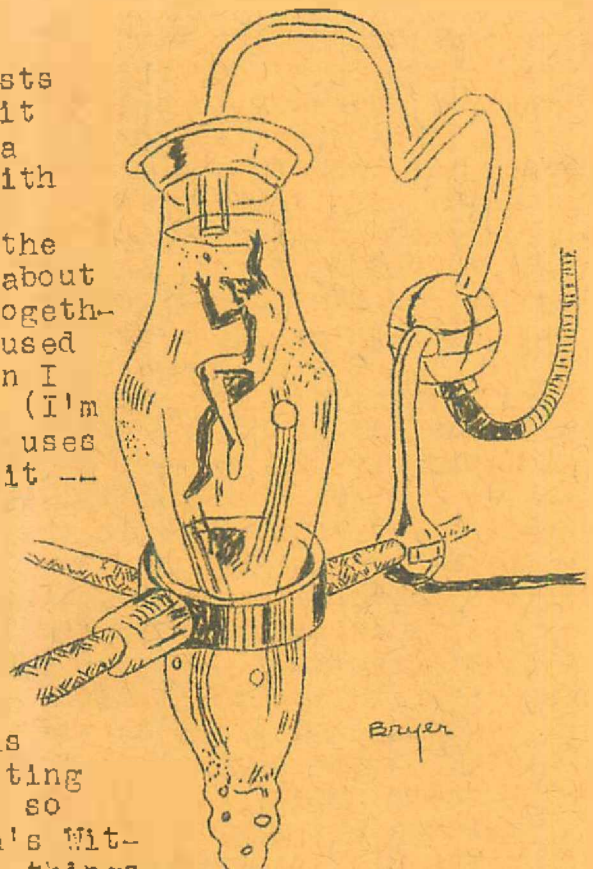
What started all this talk about nudists wearing shoes, anyway? All I can say is, it would seem awful ridiculous to me to see a person walking around in the altogether with shoes on.

//But if he had shoes on, would he be in the altogether? And now that I stop to think about it, who originated the phrase "in the altogether"? I've heard it all my life, and even used it at times, and never until just now when I typed it did I realize how idiotic it is. (I'm not sneering at you, Bob; hell, everybody uses the phrase, but when you stop to analyze it -- well, isn't it ridiculous?)

G. M. CARR, 5319 Ballard Ave., Seattle 7, Washington -- My goodness, if I'd garbled up the gist of a quotation the way Bill Connor did that sentence of mine, the heavens would still be quivering with the echoes of the outraged screams of fans accusing me of "Gemcarring" them, of "putting words in people's mouths", etc. Actually, so far as I know, neither I nor the "Jehovah's Witness geezer" that I quoted, said that all things pagan are evil. I said that the pagan desecration of the Christian Holy Days by the substitution of their own meretricious celebrations was "evil"... and the same goes for those "Sunrise Services" which have absolutely nothing "Christian" about them, except that a lot of people who attend them happen to be (at least nominally) Christian. I detest hypocrisy -- and I consider the cowardice of non-Christian pagans hiding under a cloak of dubious "Christianity" as the rankest kind of hypocrisy.

//I keep wondering what your particular beef about the Sunrise Service is, Gem. No, it isn't Christian in origin, but it has been adopted by Christian churches. Communion isn't Christian in origin, either; it was adopted by the Church in the same way as the Sunrise Service has been adopted, the only difference being that it was adopted earlier. And for that matter, the idea that the Son of God will redeem mankind isn't Christian in origin, either; it's Gnostic. And while we're on the subject, Dec. 25 may be a Christian holy day now, but originally it was the birthday of Mithras; so it does seem a bit unsporting to condemn pagan practices on what was originally their day. I mean, adopting a pagan holy day is one thing, but following that by telling the pagans that they can't have anything more to do with it smacks of theft. RSC//

Christianity is something more than merely accepting the historical validity of a man named Jesus who was executed for supposedly stirring up sedition during a perilous political period in the Roman occupation of Jerusalem. It is something more even than agreeing with the social ethics this man Jesus propounded. Christianity is unique in the religions of the world in possessing the concept of God as a Trinity com-



posed of one Nature with 3 distinct Persons. The First Person being God the Father, i.e., the Primal Cause, the Creator, Prime Mover, etc. - whatever you want to call it that brought into orderly being this Universe as we know it. The second Person, co-equal with the Creator and proceeding from it while still a part of it, was briefly, for 33 years, embodied in a human being -- the man known as Jesus Christ. The third Person, co-equal with the Creator and the human being known as Jesus, and proceeding from them both, was known as the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, or the Holy Ghost. No religion, therefore, which does not accept the human being known as Jesus Christ as God, is "Christian" and cannot by any stretch of imagination call itself so honestly. Yet there are many out and out pagan beliefs masquerading as "Christian" -- in fact, you yourself named one of them: Unitarianism. This pantheistic doctrine is extremely wishy-washy on all points but one; it repudiates utterly the concept of the Trinity. Therefore, inasmuch as it denies there is a "Second Person", how in the name of common sense could it possibly be Christian?

//It's interesting to note that you consider anything less than dogmatic certainty in religion to be "wishy-washy". As for the Trinity, it makes a nice trade-mark -- "none genuine without this label" -- but I've never been able to assimilate its importance. That is, it's nothing but a trade-mark, and I can't quite see God requiring blind belief in a minor point of dogma as part of the price of redemption. When I can figure it out to my satisfaction, then I'll be a Christian. RSC//

There are many others -- Christian Science -- sheer occultism with "Christian" labels; Spiritualism, Unity, etc. And not the least, either, the so-called "Modernism" movement in the regular Protestant denominations. I do not feel animosity toward Protestant Christians. Technically, I am one myself. I therefore realize fully the remarkable job they are doing in being Christians at all in view of the fragmentary and inadequate doctrines most of them are getting along on. In fact, even the Catholic Church is occasionally put to shame by the way that they (the Protestant Christians) are demonstrating more fervent faith and piety out of the little dogma they have to go on than the Catholic followers who have the whole body of it to draw on. But that is something else again. I don't even object to pagan religions per se. Naturally, as you pointed out to Bill, Christians feel that inasmuch as God went to all the trouble of becoming a human being for the specific purpose of establishing a correct method of worship, that method is the only true one. But that doesn't mean it is the only one... even Catholics, supposedly the most bigoted of all on the point of the One True Faith, realize that there are many ways in which human beings worship God. And if these others worship in the only way they know, sincerely and to the utmost of their ability out of desire to please God, that is all that God or anybody else requires of them. But people who know the way God has said He should be worshipped, and out of sheer stubbornness refuse to do it that way -- well, even human beings would have no patience with that kind of stupidity. So why should God? //Why shouldn't God? People keep telling me that God doesn't react in the same manner as humans. RSC//

Fans who do not hesitate to proclaim themselves "atheists", but nevertheless prate loudly about what does or does not constitute Christianity give me a pronounced pain in the unmentionable.

//Yet I seem to recall quite a few comments by you on the subject of what does and does not constitute Communism, and I don't think, somehow, that you're a Communist. One doesn't have to believe in something in order to have knowledge of it. RSC//

I wonder if barbi took out a patent on that chair and hassock design on the cover of Y#76? That looks as though it could be commercially produced -- if you could locate a strong enough metal/plastic to hold 3 or 4 hundred pounds at that unsupported angle. Spring steel covered with foam rubber? That I mean, it looks comfortable....

Congrats on becoming country squires, sorta...nothing like it. Good for ~~her~~ and beast, including kids. Next thing we know, you'll be getting yourself bit by the gardening bug (that's one kind there is no DBT for) and YANDRO will gradually bit by bit begin to look like a florist catalog. In which case Mr. Carr will find Bob even more of a kindred soul than he already does by reason of guns.

//Flowers? Bah! You forget, Gem, that I have hay fever. I like flowers, but at a distance, and the greater the distance, the safer I feel. When I was a kid, we had a wildflower garden, which was okay; all you had to do was transplant them and then stand back -- well back -- and admire the view. RSC//

I got a big loud laugh out of the unexpected ad on page 13 -- the one next to last. No doubt you meant it with a barb, but thanks for the publicity anyway.... Even in that setting, it's true. Gad! What you did to Forry's monstermags. If that doesn't burn his aficionados to a crisp, it's because they aren't even 7 years old yet and haven't learned to read. //Well, actually the parody was closer to Larry Shaw's monster mags than it was to Forry's; mostly because a close parody of Acker-Monsters would have required all multilith which we can't afford. RSC//

RICH BROWN, 127 Roberts St., Pasadena, Calif. - CREATURES AND STUFF generally a Good Bit; no gripes, even if I don't fully agree. But anything makes good parody. Bloch's bit probably choicest of all.

I think Raeburn and Boggs both kind of missed the boat on what I was trying to say, but this is probably my fault, so I'll try to straighten them out, respectively.

Raeburn: No, I've never read any of Vorzy's stuff; I've heard of it, mind you, but never saw any of it first hand (ask me about Wetzel...or Ellison...though!) However, Boyd, did you know that Petey once tried to sue 4e Ackerman for "destruction to Science Fiction" or some such thing? Under a penname, yet; Peter Harold Von Kronholtz, if I remember correctly, though I may be wrong. This is the instance to which I refer.

Boggs: Ham, methinks you stepped in on this a bit late, or, if not, you forgot some of the important things that have thus far gone by. I didn't compare 4e with Grennell, Bloch, etc. because, to my knowledge, none of them (except possibly Laney) were known for their qualities of being able to attack people in print. Somebody said something to the effect that sure, 4e was a nice guy, but what did it prove? I said 4e had done more constructive things than any ten Wetzels, Carrs, etc.

//Rich goes on to rate Forry against the group Boggs named, but this sort of thing is strictly opinion and can easily lead to namecalling. I'll publish material on Forry, but no more on whether he's superior to Boyd Raeburn, Claude Hall and Christopher Caponigro rolled into one. (Come to think of it, that would be a fascinating personality....) RSC//

BOB FARNHAM, 506 2nd. Ave., Dalton, Georgia - The envelope of mags arrived and the wife helped me open it. The PREACHER was standing beside her when she pulled out the Nudist magazine. She flips open a few pages, and a lady across the street sed she heard the screech...if the preacher had not been present all would have been well as Estelle is by no means a prude.

It was the first time I've had a good chance to ride some of these religion-nuts and I let the preacher think I belonged to a Nudist Colony...he was "shocked". IF he could learn my past history, plus my opinions of religion as practiced in this city, he'd be so shocked he'd never get over it....

GREGG TREND, 20051 Regent Dr., Detroit 5, Mich. - Enjoyed the May issue muchly what with all the clowning in the parody of monster mags. Could Stratton possibly be Bob Coulson Stratton? Is Adkins' col returning in the June issue? Been looking forward to more emanations from the Adkins-Pearson Palace.

I don't know exactly what I may have inferred but this much I am aware of: I may have sounded sympathetic to the "cause" of the Beat Generation, which as a true and honest movement has ceased to exist, or rather ceased to exist about two years ago when the fringe ends of the general populace dug the manifestation, or thought they did when all they were really grabbing was funky chaff from spiral well of the Beat Generation which held, at that time - and even more so now, an abundance of chaff, or quasi-hipsters, beatniks (the fakers of San Francisco), and college weirds out for kicks and the compatriotism of other weirds, but that was only one side of an objective viewpoint that I like to think of as oblique, which puts the whole thing in a different perspective. Now, anyone who hasn't shaved for a month and walks cat-like down city streets in levis and navy blue frazzled sweat shirt and shades is considered a Beat, when he may be merely be unemployed and can't afford a decent suit of clothes. It's a sad scene, man. Why, even include inflections of the Beat idiom (composed of jazzmusician slang, high-school "bop", and college professor pedantisms) in your speech and already they point and say, "He's a beatnik." This sort of thing makes me sick, sick, sick, as the saying goes, it's a drag to have to have to listen to such chaff.

//Tom Stratton was more fun when readers assumed that he was real. Too many people now think that he's my pen-name. Stratton is a pen-name, but not a pen-name of any individual who contributes to YANBRO under his own name. He is not synonymous with any other contributor, myself included. RSC//

BILL MEYERS, 4301 Shawnee Circle, Chattanooga 11, Tennessee - On conformity, Juanita echoes the most sensible opinion yet -- that rebelling against the majority does not an individual make, for it's all too likely that this rebellious sect might soon, itself, become the majority, if it catches on well enough. And this beat generation foofaraw has caught and held attention much more than many other recent fads, as is so obviously true by the fact that our nation's many insecure teenagers now like to consider themselves beat. It's gotten to the place where our high school recently celebrated a Beatnik Day -- not the sort of facul-

ty-endorsed spoofing one finds in high school life everywhere, but an idea formulated by an amusing gang of self-appointed hoods who wear sloppy attire, speak in decadent jazz idioms, get drunk every weekend only for the purpose of telling about it, and actually try to grow goat-ees. So, anyway, they passed the word around that such and such a day was to be the one on which everybody was to come to school "Beat"; naturally the weaker personalities complied, and it turned out I was one of the few to show up in normal clothes. I got many a sneer that day, probably because I wasn't interested in what the vast majority wanted to do. Odd that in remaining normal, I was actually the only beat there.

I remember using Carbon Tetrachloride all the time, back when I was an avid stamp collector, to bring out the watermarks on the backs of stamps. I knew it was poisonous if taken internally but didn't know its fumes were so lethal. Too, we've been working with it quite a bit in Chemistry without any precautionary actions by the instructor. What does this prove? That I should have kicked off long ago?

SEX & CENSORSHIP finally showed up here at a major newsstand, and it looked fairly interesting at first glance, so I decided to buy it. And they refused to sell it to me because I was under eighteen! Think of it; a magazine devoted to the insane handling of censorship is censored. Unfortunately, this fact did not phase the dealer when I pointed it out.

//I hope people who are interested in Beats read Kerouac's article in a recent PLAYBOY. I learned more from it than from my total of previous readings on the group. (I still don't think much of the movement.) I don't think that the amounts of carbon tet used in stamp collecting would kill you, unless you were awfully unlucky; never having been a really avid collector, I never actually used any, but I read about it, and instructions on how to use it, etc. I do think that a chemistry instructor should give a few warnings, though. RSC//

SETH JOHNSON, 339 Stiles St., Vaux Hall, New Jersey - How about saying something good about N3F for a change. I know it would feel strange and out of character for you. But think of the good it would do.

//I could be real nasty here and say that I don't know of anything good to say about it -- but the real reason is that saying nice things about the outfit gets no laughs. And I really don't know what good it would do; I doubt if any of our readers would join the outfit just because I said something nice about it. RSC//

Question asked by more than one single male fan. Do femme fans join fandom because they are sex starved and dissatisfied with their marital status in life. Is fandom an escape from an intolerable situation for them? This subject has come up in more than one round robin, and seems to be the consensus of opinion on the part of the male fans. Especially the single male fans.

//Okay, femfans -- Betty, Bjo, Jean, Joy, Jan, Miriam, Gem, Ethel, and the rest -- are you sex-starved? Please keep irate replies down to publishable length. On hand are other letters from BRUCE PELZ, CLAUDE HALL, ALAN ODD, DON FRANSON, LIZ WILSON, MARTIN HELGESEN, GARY DEINDORFER, BETTY KUJAWA, ROD FRYE, ALEX BRATTON, ALLEN MARDIS, P. F. SKEBERDIS, VIC RYAN, GEORGE NIMS RAYBIN, JOHN TRIMBLE, BILL CONNER, BOYD RAEURN, DAN LESCO, BARBI JOHNSON, HERBERT BEACH, STEVE STILES and MIKE DECKINGER. I'll try to get some of them in the next issue. RSC//

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