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The official organ of the Washington Science Fiction Association --- Issue Number 18 Editor and Publisher: Don Miller Mid-March, 1966

#### !!! 1966 DISCLAVE !!!

The 1966 DISCLAVE will be held Saturday, May 14, at the Diplomat Motel, 1850 New York Ave., N.E., Washington, D.C., 20002 (New York Avenue at Bladensburg Road). Phone number is LAwrence 6-1400. Accommodations available are: room with one double bed; room with two twin beds; room with two double beds; studio with one double bed and one single bed; and studio with two double beds. Rates are: single, \$11 to \$15; twin and double, \$14 to \$20; each additional person, \$2; each additional rollaway bed, \$2. Please mention that you are attending the DISCLAVE when you make your reservation or check in at the motel -- the more rooms they know they are renting, the more cooperative the management will be. Postpaid, self-addressed reservation cards are available from the editor of the JOURNAL upon request.

Those persons driving down from the north will find themselves at the Diplomat when they reach the end of the Baltimore-Washington Parkway; those coming from the south or west will have a little more driving to do -- they may take the Washington Beltway (Interstate 495) to Exit 29 and come into town on the Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

Schedule: Friday, May 13, 8:30 p.m. -- Welcome to early arrivals in the WSFA suite at the Diplomat.

Saturday, May 14, 2:00-4:00 p.m. -- Program in the meeting room above the Diplomat Lobby. Guest(s) of Honor and Agenda to be announced later.

Saturday, May 14, 8:30 p.m.-2:00 a.m. -- Reception in the meeting room (rearranged cabaret style). Refreshments by WSFA.

Sunday, May 15, all day -- Recover from Saturday night, see Washington in the spring, or visit other fans.

Registration fee: \$1.00, payable at the door, or, if you insist, in advance.

Y'all come!

Banks H. Mebane, Pres.

Our supply of reservation cards is limited, so please request yours <u>now</u>. They will be sent out in approximately two weeks, with the next issue of the JOURNAL, to those persons requesting them. Cards may, of course, also be obtained directly from the Diplomat; if you obtain a card from the Diplomat, please write "DISCLAVE" on it before turning it in. --ed.

Book Review -- A TALE OF TWO CLOCKS, by James Schmitz (Belmont B50-643, 50¢).

Well, first off, this is really good entertainment. No ifs, ands, or buts, the story is a fast-moving, flippant, delight, and you should by all means buy a copy.

There are, naturally, rubs and botches in the work, some trivial, some more serious. Trigger Argee, the heroine, is delightful, but she is some years a college graduate, and she comes across as a girl — a sophomore at the oldest. The plot is reasonably well-carpentered: plasmoids bearing the promise of wealth and power are discovered and there is a sharp struggle to control them, until some fool takes the inhibitor off the king plasmoid. King plasmoid becomes a low-grade cosmic menace — far inferior to some of Schmitz's other menaces but still pretty scary.

And here we have a botch. Major Quillan, the able hero and romantic lead, has been really good in dealing with human villains, displaying elan, intelligence, guts and gall. Yet, when Trigger has gone down into the lair of the king plasmoid with a second deactivating entity, Quillan rushes in to save her like an idiot Lensman. Totally out of character!

Then there is the Psych Service, flying around in mountain-sized ships, who are never there when you want them. They have a girl about Trigger's age who is one of the top minds in the galaxy. And then there is Ermetyne Lyad, a young woman who owns a planet. She is conditioned against all types of drugs, trained against all types of lie detectors, and, for my money a woman to Trigger's girl. (Why Quillan should prefer Trigger when Lyad was available is a mystery.) However, Trigger takes this formidable female into the woods and beats the truth out of her with a stick. This last, I must admit, stopped me for a moment.

On a more general level, Schmitz has set a pretty breakneck pace. He rarely pauses to insert descriptive material, and when he does the results vary from good to fair. (Andre Norton's descriptive writing is almost uniformly excellent, although her action is not up to Schmitz's.) After awhile one is a bit fuzzy as to the surroundings and a bit numb from the pace. The type is quite small, and an awful lot happens. You meet several quite interesting people who are killed or drop out of sight before you have seen as much of them as you would like, but Shakespeare did the same with Mercutio in "Romeo and Juliet", so Schmitz can't really be faulted on this.

All-in-all, the defects of the work are trivial if you don't examine them too closely. And if you don't, the book is a joyous romp.

Alexis A. Gilliland

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Movie Review -- DIE, MONSTER, DIE

DIE, MONSTER, DIE is supposed to be based on "The Colour Out of Space", by H. P. Lovecraft. To me, this is grounds for a libel suit!

The film opens on an American college student, arriving in the village of Arkham, in the English countryside, to visit a girl he knew at college (presumably Miskatonic U., but they never say, unfortunately). He finds that no one is willing to direct him to the Whitley place, so he hoofs it out himself, passing along the way a section of blackened ground and a veiled black-robed woman who glares maliciously. He knocks on the door of the Whitley mansion (the same one they've used in the last six Poe pictures, with a bronze copy of "Laocoon" in every room) and enters before anyone answers, to be greeted by Mervyn (somebody has it in for Peake), the butler. Directly, Nahum Whitley, the master of the house, rumbles in in his wheelchair, and orders

the student to leave. Whitley says his daughter is not receiving callers, and his wife must not see anyone.

The daughter appears and drags the student to see Mother, despite her father's protestations. Lavinia Whitley explains that all the troubles of the house are due to some jewelry that the servant-girl wore before she went mad (the jewelry is never mentioned again).

That evening, at dinner, the butler collapses. Later, the student observes Nahum Whitley out of his wheelchair and dragging a four-foot-long case, and naturally suspects him of trying to secretly bury the butler. He wanders outside, notices that the greenhouse is brilliantly lit, and decides to investigate the next morning.

In the morning, the student walks back to Arkham to get a doctor to come out, but the only one he talks to says that the last time he went to the Whitley place was when he started drinking so much, and he doesn't want to go again. Next, with the aid of the daughter, the student breaks into the greenhouse, which he finds filled with gigantic mobile carnivorous plants, each of which has buried among the roots stones that glow greenly, give off heat, and hum ("The Flight of the Bumblebee", I believe). The student declares them to be highly radioactive.

The student then rushes back into the house, just in time to see Mrs. Whitley charge around the house trying to kill everybody off. She is knocked unconscious and turns to mush, and then to blood. After the burial (of what?), Nahum explains that his father, Corbin Whitley, was a sorcerer who died while performing an incantation, and what he called is now coming, twenty years later. The student explains that it's all due to a meteorite. The audience thinks it's due to the script-writer.

Nahum resolves to destroy the stone, but is interrupted by the servant-girl who returns from the woods and charges around the house trying to kill everybody off. Finally she is tricked into falling on the stone, destroying it and herself dissolving into cloth, which is more interesting than mush. Nahum stands there and watches her dissolve, then starts glowing greenly, and charges around the house trying to kill everybody off. He ultimately trips over a bannister and burns the house down for the 6th or 7th time. As the student and the daughter escape, the student turns to her and says, "It's a pity your father didn't use his discovery for the benefit of mankind."

The screenplay is by Jerry Sohl, as you may already have guessed.

Mark Owings

Fanzine Review -- NTEKAS #14 (Felice Rolfe -- 1360 Emerson, Palo Alto, Calif., 94301, and Ed Meskys -- % Physics Dept., Belknap College, Center Harbor, N.H., 03226. Available for material, LoC, trade or 35¢. Quarterly. Subs from Felice).

The "nothing fanzine" certainly has something to appeal to anyone who has the least bit of interest in fanzines. Starting from the cover of this issue, there is a drawing by Jack Gaughan illustrating a scene from the LENSMAN series, editorials by both editors, anecdotes which occurred while publishing this issue as well as fannish happenings at one of last year's SF Halloween parties, serious essays and one of the worst Feghoot pun columns in fandom.

NIEKAS has been running a glossary of Middle-Earth, by Al Halevy, and this issue's installment deals with the "Other Creatures" (i.e., other than Hobbits, Dwarves, Humans, and Elves) in the LOTR series. This glossary should be of much value to

all Tolkien fans. Unfortunately, the fold-out with this installment of the glossary was not of the same caliber as the art-work in the previous glossary fold-outs.

There is an "edited but unabridged version" of a speech by John Brunner which was given at last year's LONCON. The speech is quite interesting and contains some excellent ideas, but it suffers horribly from wordiness and is very disjointed. I wonder how the people at the convention managed to sit still and pay attention to the entire speech?

Next come poems, discussions of the paperback editions of the LOTR, book and fanzine reviews -- and, as if all that isn't enough, articles on foreign fandom (this issue's is about Japanese fandom).

NIEKAS has the best letter column in fandom, and this issue is no exception -- almost ten pages with microprint and double coulmns, with discussions on just about everything. The editors arrange the letters according to the subject-matter discussed.

Artwork throughout is good, with a few more by Gaughan and several by some of the better fan artists. A drawing of a young satyr on the back cover concludes the issue.

In summary, this generally 60-page plus fanzine has interesting and informative material throughout the issue, and is certainly in the running for this year's Hugo. Highly recommended!

James W. Latimer

#### SPIES AT LARGE

Book Reviews -- "The Man From U.N.C.L.E." Series: THE THOUSAND COFFINS AFFAIR, by Michael Avallone, and THE DOOMSDAY AFFAIR, by Harry Whittington (Ace Books, 50 t each).

These are the first two novels in a series based on the NBC-TV show, which is inspired by and runs parallel to the "James Bond" books by Ian Fleming, but is not directly based upon them. The TV show was created (with Fleming's consent and advice) by producer Norman Feldon and writer-producer Sam Rolfe, formerly of "Have Gun, Will Travel". It concerns an Anglo-American world-wide intelligence operation called the United Network Control for Law and Enforcement, its abbreviation being pronounced "uncle". It's main headquarters are in New York City, and its director is a Briton named Alexander Waverly (who resembles Admiral M). The ace agent of U.N.C.L.E. is an American named Napoleon Solo (who resembles James Bond). His aide is a Russian named Ilya Nicovitch Kuryakin. (All this is plausible fiction; there is, of course, no such group in actual life.) Opposing them is an enemy organization, an international crime-and-espionage syndicate called "Thrush", which appears to have taken over where Fleming's own S.P.E.C.T.R.E. left off when it comes to villainy.

Both of these books concern fiendish experiments in superscience and plans by Thrush leaders to attack the U.S. and its Allies. Always Solo and Ilya emerge victorious over the forces of evil. The novels display less wit and humor than the TV show, but there is an abundance of gadgetry and derring-do, and a lot of beautiful girls in danger and "how's-he-going-to-get-out-of-it" situations for the two heroes. They're good fun and worth reading, although far short of Fleming's works in quality. Of the two novelists involved here, Whittington does a better job than Avallone. Whittington has written many paperback Westerns; Avallone is the author of the Ed Noon series, a group of tough-guy detective novels.

Albert E. Gechter

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#### MEBANE'S MAGAZINE MORTUARY

April ANALOG — The cover novelet, "Moon Prospector" by William B. Ellern, is set in Doc Smith's Lensman universe (with Doc's permission, given shortly before his death). It takes place on the Moon at the time of the Boskone attack on the Hill described in Doc's FIRST LENSMAN. It's a pretty good action yarn, and Ellern introduces fan names (Steve Tolliver is the villain of the piece. It's fun.

Poul Anderson has a good novelet, set in his Polesotechnic League universe, and there's a third one, "Who Needs Insurance?", by Robin S. Scott, which is predictable but amusing. Raymond F. Jones and Lee Correy have readable shorts.

It's an excellent issue of ANALOG.

April F & SF -- Jack Gaughan has done a cover full of visual vitality. Many SF illustrators work as if nothing had happened in art for the last twenty-five years, but Gaughan can use what he needs from AE and Hard-Edge and Pop.

The cover illustrates Jack Vance's "The Sorcerer Pharesm", the third in his new Dying Earth series. The cool irony that is a Vance trademark rather overpowers the story here, but be sure to read it anyway.

"We Can Remember it for You Wholcsale" is a novelet that would be outstanding for most writers, but it's barely up to Philip Dick's average. He throws several pot-boiler gimmicks into this story and lets them butt heads merrily. It's so ridiculous it's good.

The six shorts are a mixed lot. Carol Emshwiller has a lovely bit of crypto-pornography about a randy computer, and James Pulley has a neatly done little shocker. The rest range from competent to poor (I really don't like stories about fleas who sing tenor at the Met).

Get the issue. For one thing, I don't see how you can pass up that cover; for another, the fiction is above average this trip.

March 12 SATEVEPOST -- Isaac Asimov's movie adaptation, "Fantastic Voyage Into the Human Brain", concludes. It's about physicians reduced to microscopic size who take a submarine through the bloodstream. It's slickly-written action with characters and plot out of the stockpile. A good book can be made into a bad movie with the greatest of ease, but it has been repeatedly demonstrated that nobody, not even Theodere Sturgeon, can turn a movie into a good novel. (Al Gechter tells me that a longer hardcover version is already in the bookstores. I pity any of you who are Asimov completists.)

Odds and ends: Since my review of the March WOT, several people have told me about the earliest story in Farmer's Riverworld series: "Day of the Great Shout" in the January '65 WOT. I had the magazine but for some reason hadn't read the story. Now I have, and it clears up my confusion about the beginning of "The Suicide Express".

Thomas M. Disch had a short story, "The Echo of Wrath", in the February GALAXY. When I first read it, I wasn't impressed, and in my review I dismissed it anonymously with several other stories as "interesting but unremarkable" (an odd opposition of adjectives -- I don't know what I was thinking of). The story stuck in my mind until I had to re-read it, and now I am very much impressed -- so much so, in fact, that I think it deserves a short-fiction Hugo nomination next year. It probably won't get one -- it's too short, and the Hugoes go to novelets and short novels -- but Disch has taken an old idea and realized it beautifully.

Banks H. Mebane

Some further thoughts on the consequences of Ayn Rand's laissez-faire Capitalism - -

Given, to the individual, absolute freedom to dispose of his property (an all-inclusive term used here to mean stocks, bonds, cash, real estate, Rembrandts, and complete sets of WEIRD TALES), what is the result? Since each individual must also die, it follows that he has the right to make a will in order to dispose of his property after his death. Moreover, he has tremendous latitude in this endeavor, even in our presentday cabin'd, cribb'd and confin'd version of capitalism. Under the reign of good Queen Ayn, surely one would be bounded only by the limits of rationality?

So? So this -- people who are rich have usually bound up their lives with their property, especially if they have become rich through their own efforts. They have, if you will, a sense of identification with the property in question. It is them, or an extension of them, and, as the owner grows old and feeble, it is often the only part of him that isn't giving him a lot of trouble. Also, rich old testators often have far more love for their property than they do for their heirs (this feeling is undoubtedly reciprocal), and only the fact that dying intestate is hurtful to the property bothers them. They would, if they could (for entailing an estate is illegal in this country), forbid their frivolous and giddy inheritors from selling their property. "Do as you please with the interest, but leave the capital alone." writes the dead hand of Uncle Scrooge.

the sent of the se Now, Heinlein's "Tanstaafl" to the contrary, it is possible to get a great deal in life without paying for it. Every thirty years, on the average, the entire world would change hands, even if it were impossible to buy a square inch of land on the open market. The heirs would inherit the earth.

You may be sure, also, that if Mrs. Rand's ideas were carried into practice, a very large part of the world would change hands in just that fashion. If entail were legal, the entailed property would either absorb the non-entailed property or force it to become entailed.

This produces in time a class of rentiers anxious to maintain the status quo, and more interested in spending money than in making it. Capital stagnates, and the heroic industrialist languishes with stagnant capital. In short, things go to pot. Hardly the brave new world intended by Mrs. Rand!

I could go on at considerable length on this matter, but enough is enough. Still, if there is any interest in the subject, I should be happy to field a few questions in the YOURNAL (with the editor's permission, of course).

-140

Alexis A. Gilliland

Fire contract ((You have our permission -- in fact, our encouragement -- Alexis. How about it, out there? Any questions or discussion on the ideas of Ayn Rand? To those of you who are coming in "cold" on the subject, we refer you to Alexis' review of Ayn Rand's collection of essays, THE VIRTUE OF SELFISHNESS, which appeared in the Mid-February of the JOURNAL. -- ed.)) issue (#16) of the JOURNAL. -- ed.))

Readers of the JOURNAL are reminded that their TRICON Hugo Nominations Ballots are due not later than 1 May 1966. From Ben Jason, TRICON Chairman, comes the following word on the ballots: "In looking over the past batch of Hugo Nomination Ballots that have arrived, I find that LORD OF THE RINGS is being placed in the NOVEL category and the BEST ALL-TIME SERIES category. Please advise your readers to place the Tolkien stories in the BEST ALL-TIME SERIES category. While technically correct for them to place LOTR in the Novel category, the committee has decided to restrict the Tolkien stories to the Best All-Time Series to make room for other nominations. Besides all this, it wastes one category. Your cooperation will be appreciated." --ed.

#### PRESIDENT'S REPORT

We had a big turn-out at the meeting of March 4, and some vigorous discussion. WSFA reaffirmed it's support of the Baltimore bid for the Worldcon in '67. There was some discussion of possible Hugo nominees, and of the Disclave. Further information about the Disclave is available elsewhere in this issue.

Banks H. Mebane

#### TREASURER'S REPORT

On hand, 1 March 1966 \$109.66		
Dues, Regular members		
Dues, new Corresponding member 1.00		
First class postage JOURNAL fee50		
Fees, DIPLOMANIA game TWJ-1966-C 7.00		
Expenses: Stencils for JOURNAL (2 quire) \$6.98		
Ink for JOURNAL (1 tube) 2.84		
On hand, 15 March 1966	\$123.85	(*)

<sup>\*</sup>Excludes additional DIPLOMANIA and Corresponding member fees held by Don Miller, and \$7.35 owed WSFA by Fred Gottschalk.

Dues are now due for the March-May quarter. Members whose dues are not paid by the first meeting in April will no longer be in good standing. Remember, to be eligible to run for office or vote in the annual elections to be held during the Annual Meeting the first Friday in May, you must be in good standing.

WSFA membership in good standing now includes 31 Regular, 3 Associate, 23 Corresponding, 6 LIFE, and 9 Honorary (plus one deceased). A quorum stands at 15. Of the 31 Regular members in good standing, 23 have paid their dues for the current quarter (Bill Berg, Phyllis Berg, Phil Bridges, Jack Chalker, Russ Chauvenet, Frank Clark, Ron Bounds, Albert Gechter, Alexis Gilliland, Dick Eney, Alice Haldeman, Jay Haldeman, Jim Harper, Alan Huff, Jim Latimer, Don Miller, Jerry Jacks, Bob Pavlat, Jan Slavin, Joe Vallin, Lois Vallin, Bob Weston, and Gus Willmorth). Regular members paid up beyond May include Russ Chauvenet (through August, 1966); Frank Clark, Alexis Gilliland, and Gus Willmorth (through November, 1966); Alice Haldeman and Jay Haldeman (through February, 1967).

Associate members who are paid in advance are Alan Luehrmann and Steve Patt. Corresponding members are reminded that dues are due for renewal on June 1, 1966, with dues paid during the past year, for those who joined after August, 1965, prorated at 25¢ per quarter for each quarter owed. Corresponding members joining between the first of March and June 1 will be given credit through June 1, 1967.

A roster of members in good standing appeared in the February issue (#15) of the JOURNAL; the next complete roster will appear in the Mid-April issue (#20). Several changes to the roster appeared in issues #'s 16 and 17 of the JOURNAL; additional changes are:

Regular members (active) -- Add:
Harper, James H. -- 1405 Southeran Ave., S.E., Apt. 301, Wash, D.C., 20032
(567-2541).

Jacks, Jerry -- 4203 Labyrinth Road, Baltimore, Md., 21215 (764-2987)
Willmorth, Gus -- 5335 Taney Road, Apt. 202, Alexandria, Va. ( - )
Corresponding members -- Add:
Hemmes, Paul E. -- Waukazoo Drive, Holland, Michigan, 49423 ( - )

Address changes:

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Atkins, Lon -- 2605 Fantasia, Apt. H, Huntsville, Alabama, 35804 ( - )
Luehrmann, Alan -- 6872 Riverdale Road, Apt. 201, Riverdale, Md, 20801 (577-2307)
Bergs, The (Betty, Phyllis, William) -- 2131 Keating St., S.E., Wash., D.C.,
20031 (423-6295)

Philip N. Bridges

#### SECRETARY'S REPORT

Present at the meeting of 4 March were 31 persons: Bill Berg, Phyllis Berg, Paul Borkowski, Phil Bridges, Jack Chalker, Elizabeth Cullen, Dick Eney, Bill Evans, Buddie Evans, Al Gechter, Sidney Get, Alexis Gilliland, Doll Gilliland, Alice Haldeman, Jay Haldeman, Alan Huff, Jerry Jacks, Jim Latimer, Bob Madle, Banks Mebane, Don Miller, Mark Owings, Peggy Pavlat, Bob Pavlat, Jay Sattel, Jan Slavin, Alan Stottlemyer (guest), Lois Vallin, Joe Vallin, Bob Weston, and Gus Willmorth.

Elizabeth O. Cullen

#### REPORT OF THE MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

New Corresponding member: Paul E. Hemmes.

William B. Berg

### REPORT OF THE PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

Exclusive of the present issue, 17 issues of the JOURNAL (and several supplements, including 4 issues of DIPLOMANIA) have been published to date. Supplies on hand include -3 stencils and 12.8 reams of paper. Additional stencils are on order.

Donald L. Miller

### REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN

After some neglect the WSFA Library is slowly being put back into shape. The Library contains 300-plus magazines, about 100 books (one of which is Robert E. Howard's SKULL-FACE AND OTHERS, which would cost you a tidy sum to buy), and a number of fanzines. Any of these can be taken out by any member who attends a meeting. The rules are the same as in any other library: the material may be taken out for about a month, and it MUST be signed out.

Members who have material from the Library are requested to please bring it in so that it can be catalogued. Several things are missing, among them Dick Eney's FANCYCLOPEDIA II, and a number of magazines and fanzines. Donations are always welcomed and appreciated. Thanks go to Dave Ettlin, Alexis Gilliland, Iris Girvan, and any other members who have recently donated to the Library. Thanks also go those publishers of such excellent fanzines as GRAUSTARK, NIEKAS, PARADOX, etc., who are trading their fanzines for the JOURNAL. A complete list of the fanzines for which we are currently trading will appear in a future issue of the JOURNAL.

WSFA has a good Library -- so use it!!

James W. Latimer

NOTE -- We have just discovered we have omitted two persons from the Secretary's Report, above; change the number of persons present at the WSFA meeting of 4 March to 33, and add Gay Haldeman and Joe Haldeman to the list of attendees. --ed.

March/April Calendar --

WSFA Meetings -- March 18; April 1, 15, 29 (party); at home of Miss E. Cullen.
The Gamesmen -- March 25; April 8, 22; at home of D. Miller; call first, if possible.
BSFS Meetings -- March 26 (at home of David and Volica Ettlin, 5024 Clifton Ave.,
Baltimore; note change from meeting-place announced in last issue of JOURNAL);
April 9 (at home of Bill and Enid Osten, 1011 Ingleside Ave., Catonsville); April
23 (at home of Jerry Jacks, 4203 Labyrinth Road, Baltimore, Md., 21215).
Phone numbers -- Cullen, RA3-7107; Miller, 933-5417; Ettlin (unknown); Osten,

744-8391; Jacks, RO4-2987.

LUNACON '66 -- Saturday and Sunday, April 16 and 17, from 1:00 to 6:00 p.m., in the 7 Arts Room of the Hotel Edison, 46th St. West of Broadway, N. Y. City. Guest of Honor, Isaac Asimov. Also, an outstanding program of speakers and panel discussions, the latter including "Pro Artist's", "Anthology Editor's", "Editor's", and, possibly, a continuation of the Fred Pohl-Ted White-Lester del Rey-Tom Purdom panel cut off at the last PHILLYCON. There will also be an auction. Membership is \$1, collected at the door. Presented by the New York Science Fiction Society (The Lunarians, Inc.). For details on Program Book ads and room rates, see "The Con Game", which appeared in the March (#17) issue of the JOURNAL.

EASTERCON -- Same weekend as LUNACON -- on the evenings of Friday, April 15 and Saturday, April 16, at the Hotel Edison. A Fan Party, sponsored by the New York

FISTFA, and open to all fans.

For details on future cons, including the MIDWESTCON '66, the WESTERCON '66, the OZARKON I, the DEEPSOUTHCON IV, the VIENNA CON '66, the TRICON, and the NORWESCON '66, see "The Con Game" in THE WSFA JOURNAL #17. For information on the DISCLAVE '66, see elsewhere in this issue.

#### EDITOR'S NOTES

In brief - -

LOTR may only be counted in the "Best All-Time Series" category for the 1965 Hugo nominations. See more complete announcement elsewhere in this issue.

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The JOURNAL needs material -- we are almost out!

Attached to this issue will be the WSFA "Straw" Ballot for the WSFA Hugo Nomination. On the reverse will be a WSFA JOURNAL Reader-Preference Poll. All WSFA members please complete and return the Hugo portion, and all JOURNAL readers please complete and return the preference section, so we can give you the type of magazine you want.

We didn't get the WSFA Constitution and By-Laws done in time for this issue; look

for them both in April.

Remember to cast your vote for this year's Transatlantic Fan Fund (deadline April 13); also, remember to send in the information needed by Rich Mann for his "Who's Who in Fandom" (deadline April 15). And remember your income tax . . .

SCIENCE-FICTION TIMES has gone quarterly, and is now 50¢ a copy, \$2 per year. Subscriptions at the old rate of \$1.80 per year are being accepted until the first quarterly issue (approx. March 30, 1966) appears. Send your subs to Science-Fiction Times, Inc., P.O. Box 115, Solvay Branch, Syracuse 9, New York. The JOURNAL laments the "demise" of the monthly S-F TIMES, as it did the "demise" of the bi-weekly S-F TIMES. The news-value of a "news" magazine which comes out at such wide intervals is diminished almost to the point of non-existence. Instead of publishing the news, S-F TIMES will now be reduced to reviewing the events of the preceding quarter. We hope some enterprising fan-publisher will soon step in to fill this void.

News we were able to cull from the latest S-F TIMES includes word of a companion magazine to MAGAZINE OF HORROR, to be called STARTLING MYSTERY STORIES, with format, price, and "schedule" similar to that of MOH; first issue to be dated Summer, 1966. There was also word that the British reprint S-F 'zine, VENTURE SCIENCE FICTION, folded with the December, 1965 issue (another event which we lament), and that Advent Publishers next book will be "The Universes of E.E. Smith", by Ron Ellik and Bill Evans, which will be "a concordance to the Lens novels (by Ellik) and the Skylark novels (by Evans) . . . "; price probably \$6.00, publication date around May l. --ed.

An excerpt from a letter of Harriett Kolchak's concerning the OPEN ESFA - -

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"The first item was an old picture from Germany with dubbed-in captions. It was accompanied by a speech and explanation by Willy Ley and ran almost the whole timing of the program. I could not see or read most of it due to the fat heads of several viewers in front of me bobbing back-and-forth, and a lot of Ley's explanations were lost on me due to the fact that these same two heads were yakking away. . . It was a poor choice as first item on the program, also, since it was so long and most of the audience had to leave before anything else could be scheduled. . The main panel never did get to speak, and they a re to be held over for the next ESFA meeting in April, but without Boardman -- I believe he was rather miffed (as he had a right to be) at not being on the real program after having gone to a lot of troublesome preparation for it. . . All-in-all, the ESFA was a bust as far as programing was concerned. . . "

Thanks for the report, Harriett. Now, how about a report from someone on the BOSKONE 166? --ed.

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