

'T' H I E W S I 'A JOURNAL

The official organ of the Washington Science Fiction Association -- Issue Number 28
Editor and Publisher: Don Miller Mid-August, 1966

MIDWESTCON 1966

The first memorable item about going to the Midwestcon this year was the fact that the day before leaving I had moved into a recently-bought house. Dave and Ruth Kyle came by the next morning and took me away from a houseful of cartons stacked chest-high. Collection, you know. As we headed towards Cincinnati, gradually even the thought of my desk standing on end in what was to be my study rapidly faded away.

This problem was replaced by apprehension over Dave's hiccupping Cadillac. Also afflicted with asthma and galloping consumption, the car seemed in the last stages of Stokes-Cheney breathing. The car died not long after we reached Ohio. So far, all good, convention-going fans will recognize the usual plot of most con safaris. With an unusual twist, though, we had a happy ending. The car had the grace to expire in the parking lot of a restaurant, not 100 feet from a garage. The proprietor turned out to be an excellent mechanic, the local parts house had a replacement gas pump, and we were soon on our way again. Yeah, I know, John Campbell would reject such an ending as contrary to all the laws of scientific psionics.

We arrived at the Carrousel Inn at 10:00 p.m. My room was awaiting me -- if I could find it. The clerk handed me a map and wished me luck. I'd sent \$13.39 in advance to guarantee a room and I was determined to track it down. It was in the tallest of some fifteen buildings composing the motel, and practically right across the hall from the convention party room. A party was going on, and I stayed in my room only long enough to unpack my guitar and camera equipment. Dave and Ruth Kyle headed for the nearest real motel, since they had been unable to secure a last-minute room at the Carrousel. Several other fans also suffered this fate worse than death.

At the party I was startled to see English fan George Locke again. We had met just a couple of weeks before at Bill Donaho's house in Berkeley during a Little Men's party, where we were joint "guest of honor". Also on hand at the Midwestcon was English fan Trevor Herndon, who was introduced to George by Lou Tabakow. Strangely enough, these two had asked Lou if he could secure them a roommate to cut costs.

My guitar was quickly commandeered by Chicago fan Phyllis Kleinstein, aided and abetted by Lynne Waitzman. These two were to provide 95% of the folk music at the Midwestcon. The other 5% was provided by a convention bidder co-chairman who shall remain anonymous. Anyway, I was more interested in taking pictures than being the death of the party. Unfortunately, and no one will believe this, I had left 90% of my camera equipment home through confusion after moving. All I had was one Leica with one lens, one roll of film, one electronic flash unit, and no flashcord. I had a great time in spite of this handicap, fan parties being what they are.

The Cincinnati group always puts on a first-class party, with liquor, mixer, and ice cubes enough to last the whole evening. To this, add beer for Bob Madle and you have the fixings for a first-class brawl. Banks Mebane was there, supporting Bob's drinking arm with his one free hand. The other was occupied with what could only be Southern Comfort. Tricon Chairman Ben Jason, widely known teetotaler, was busy not-drinking with both hands. Late arrivals kept swelling the party.

Next morning, I got out my map of the place and headed for the Bob Madle/Banks Mebane suite, a single room as far from the center of action as you could get without being in the adjacent motel. The glorious Cincinnati sunshine was melting my Leica at 11:00 a.m. when I knocked at the door. At first I thought the place was deserted, then inhuman groans from the interior reassured me that the WSFA delegation were merely slow in getting their coffin lids moved aside. We all piled into Banks's MG (ouch!) and headed for a restaurant. On the way we passed the North Plaza, amazingly still open for business. The only reason the Midwestcon ever moved from there last year and this was the assurance of the management that the old motel was going to be closed.

After breakfast, we located a camera shop where I bought lots of film and a flash-cord. Now, I was really living! Everyone back at the motel was at the pool, including Roger Zelazny and Judy Callahan. Fred Prophet in particular made a big splash. I sat down next to Judy and stared at her camera equipment. I guess that's just the way I'm built.

A little later at the party room I spied a semicircle of fans around a Cincinnati Enquirer reporter. He asked such questions as "Is 1984 science fiction?" Lou Tabakow, Dave Kyle, Jack Chalker, and Ron Bounds filled him in. Dave did most of the talking, and gave the reporter a complete run-down on the history of science fiction, plus comments on who's who among science fiction authors. Surprisingly, Sunday's paper had a fairly long piece that was written completely straight. In fact, the reporter quoted Dave at considerable length.

A highlight of the afternoon was a discussion I had with Alexei Panshin. I began, "Alexee..." He interrupted, "No, that's 'Alex-ay-ee!'" I tried again, but couldn't get the hang of it. So I said, "How about my just calling you Alex?" He said, "Okay." Having received that much of a concession, I quickly ventured further, "How about 'Al'?" With all the infinite pain of a martyred Asimov, he cried out, "No!"

Anyway, I said to Alex that I had completely disagreed with his appraisal of Seekers of Tomorrow in the recent Yandro and had written a letter to Buck Coulson. He said, "That makes two!" He explained that Ed Wood had also approached him to the same effect. Bob Madle said, "Make it three!" Bob went on to state flatly, "I think Sam is a good writer. His style is perfect for topic." Alex winced in pain and with all the fiery animation of a John Boardman proceeded to expound his anti-SaM thesis. A throng of fans who surrounded us included Ed Wood, whose voice was more appropriate to the task and who took over the hard work of arguing with Alex.

Later, just prior to the banquet, Sue Miller passed around a prized possession. As teen-age Audrey Blaisdell at the Century of Progress in 1933 she had entered a Buck Rogers costume contest. She carried off first prize as the most authentic Wilma Deering and received a Buck Rogers drawing by Jack Galkins, the original comic strip artist.

At the banquet, for \$4.50 I had fresh fruit cup, braised prime beef jardiniere, whipped potatoes, green beans, mixed green salad, dessert, and beverage. Even more interesting than this were Lou Tabakow and Bob Tucker, who handled the pro-

gram. Lou proudly announced he had estimated 80 for the banquet, and 79 actually came. I asked if he would be the official Syracon banquet estimator, since we could use someone with experience in that line of work. He even agreed! I was at a table with Bob Madle, Lee Hoffman, Rusty Hevlin, Frank Dietz, Lon Atkins, Andy Porter, and Arnie Katz.

Bob Tucker came along with the dessert, a most delicious ice-cream cake. He kidded about the brand new \$1 registration fee, saying he was leaving for Canada with the proceeds. After last year's introduction of three-quarters of the persons present, he said he's decided to skip the introduction of fanzine publishers and professional writers. Instead, he limited himself to inviting the various worldcon bidders to say a few words. First he called on Dave Kyle for the Syracuse bid. To everyone's amazement, Dave said he owed time for last year, when he spoke at some length and was now returning it. He then sat down, making the shortest speech in history by Dave Kyle. Much laughter and applause. Then Jack Chalker spoke on the Baltimore bid, followed by Ted White for the Fanoclasts in New York City. No one was present from Boston.

The Cincinnati group, who put on the Midwestcon, was invited to stand up. The rest of us applauded a job well-done. Bob turned the floor over to Lou Tabakow, who asked if the fans wanted to hold next year's Midwestcon at the same motel. The response was overwhelming: a unanimous no! Lou said he felt the same way and next year would secure a smaller motel, perhaps even the North Plaza if it remains open. After the serious business was over, Dave Kyle called to Lou, saying the Cincinnati group should bid for a worldcon next time around. Lou said that first they needed some young, eager fans. I called out, "Breed them!" After all, this is a sure-fire method and can be lots of fun.

The parties for the evening were announced. Baltimore, New York, and Cincinnati were throwing parties. With just 85 persons at the con, the Syracuse group hesitated to further divide fans and settled on a small liquor donation to the Cincinnati party. It was just as well, since never before in fan history have so few had so many parties with so much liquor. There were less than 25 fans at any one time at any party, and the liquor actually was going begging. Once again, competition paid off!

Taking the bull by the horns and throwing it, I set out for the New York party, where I was warmly greeted by Dave Van Arnam. We exchanged witticisms in a friendly and dignified manner. Ted White was also most friendly, and we had a long discussion on many topics. Dearest to Ted's heart, and the first to be brought up, was Ted White and his participation at the recent Lunacon. In my con report in The WSFA Journal, I had reported that Ted said he "imitated" Robert Heinlein when writing a juvenile science fiction novel. After Ted clarified what he meant, I promised to amend my report by changing that to "emulate" or, even better, state that Ted utilized Heinlein's elements of plot while maintaining an original approach.

Ted's artistic ire appeased, we discussed the worldcon bidding situation. Ted felt that I considered him a "Bohemian", and was somewhat upset over this. I had to admit that Ted was most neatly dressed and tonsured and an Assistant Editor of F&SF certainly should not be thought of that way. Ted also quashed my other objection when he assured me that his feuding days were behind him. I then said I would no longer have any personal objections to the New York con bid. Our 45-minute talk was one of the worthwhile events for which one goes to cons.

Next to pounce on me -- at the New York party yet! -- was Jack Chalker. We discussed our bidding differences and assured each other that, no matter which of us won, we'd still talk to each other, if only in the third person. I was a little

curious about Jack's having left his own party so soon. He said he wanted to "scout the enemy", and besides, his own party was practically empty. The New York party was well attended, with practically a full complement of the Fano-clasts present. The notable exception was Rich Brown, who, Mike McInerney informed me, couldn't get leave from his job in New York. However, even back home Rich was still an eager fan, turning out Focal Point #23 over the weekend. My copy was actually postmarked New York City, June 25, and arrived the day I got back from the Midwestcon.

At the Baltimore party I found only a few fans present. Phyllis Kleinstein and Lynne Waitzman had brought a guitar and were busy making beautiful music. Ron Bounds was in charge as host. I left shortly for the Cincinnati party, where there was a considerably greater number of persons. Ben Jason was having some trouble with his flash unit, and we went to my room across the hall to check it out. While there, Ben spotted a copy of the Convention Annual, which I always carry around in hopes someone will ask me for a dramatic reading. He looked at it and requested a photo of Doc Smith for the Tricon Program Book.

Back at the party, Frank Dietz finally and firmly gave me my copy of Luna #5, which I'd been avoiding for two conventions, simply because my arms are usually full of camera equipment. This Luna has transcribed speeches by Richard Matheson, John Campbell, Randy Garrett, and Frank Paul. Anybody not picking up the issue from Frank Dietz just doesn't know what he's missing. Then I had a long talk with Doc Miller, until Doc Barrett came along, pulled him into the bathroom, and they proceeded to have a long-winded exchange of operations. It was just as well that Mary Patterson had left early, after the banquet.

At the Baltimore party, again, the press of fans had descended on this second-floor get-together and flowed outside to the balcony. There, I had a long talk with writer Joe Hensley, until we were joined by Bob Madle and Rusty Hevlin. Inside, Phyllis and Lynne were still folksinging. The audience was not too receptive to this sort of thing -- indeed, this Midwestcon had the least folksinging of any I've attended. Last year, there were a number of parties where the focus was on such entertainment. But then, Juanita Coulson and George Heap were unable to attend this year.

Sunday morning I again roused the noble Washingtonians, Bob Madle and Banks Mebane. Together with Rusty Hevlin we went to breakfast. The restaurant across the street was crowded with fans, and we were able to get a table only by sharing it with Lewis Grant, who entertained us with a rapid-fire stream of witty remarks and interesting quotations. Eventually we made it back to the motel for the usual afternoon poolside lounging. Inevitably, there were good old Charlie Brown, Marsha Brown, and Sheila Elkins.

A 1:00 p.m. First Fandom meeting proved memorable for me. Stan Skirvin and I were voted Associate Members. I like to think the honor was due because of my long, hard years' in fandom. More likely, they just got tired having me sneak in wearing a long white beard and carrying a cane. The First Fandom Hall of Fame recipient was decided upon, and will be revealed at the Tricon.

The fans started to thin out with the usual exodus of those who travel considerable distances and had to return to work the next day. However, a very large number were still on hand to go to a Chinese restaurant for dinner. Lou Tabakow's favorite spot turned out both good and inexpensive. After dinner, a considerably reduced force of fans had a final night's partying. The Baltimore group had largely departed, with Jack Chalker flying to the West Coast for the Westercon coming up in a few days. The surplus of liquor from the Baltimore party was donated to the Cincinnati party for the last evening. A large supply of left-over

liquor was also on hand at the New York suite. About equal numbers of fans were at both parties, though these parties broke up relatively early, with most fans either heading towards a nearby home or going to bed early for some sleep before leaving the next morning.

The Midwestcons are certainly changing. At one time they were mostly composed of the professionals and the long-time fans. Now, there are few professionals, and these are mostly part-time, occasional writers, always excepting Bob Tucker. There are large numbers of the young fans, too. Attendance has decreased from the heydays of 125 persons which I believe were once not uncommon. Still, the Midwestcons are great fun. They are completely relaxed, being devoted only to seeing old friends and partying. In a smaller motel next year, the 1967 Midwestcon should prove its usual magnet for "inner core" fandom.

Jay Kay Klein

TRICON

Thursday through Monday, September 1 through 5, inclusive, at the Sheraton-Cleveland Hotel, 20 Public Square, Cleveland, Ohio, 44101. Guest of Honor, L. Sprague de Camp. Banquet m.c., Isaac Asimov. Registration begins at 6 p.m., Thursday. Room rates: Single, \$7.85; Double, \$13.85; Twin, \$16; 4-person suite, \$36.00 (\$9.00 per person); 6-person suite, \$40.00 (\$6.66 per person); 8-person suite, \$52.00 (\$6.50 per person); all rooms air-conditioned, with private bath, radio, and T.V. (except for suites, which have only one bathroom). Free 24-hour parking for all guests of the hotel. For budget-minded persons wishing accommodations at the Y, the address is 2200 Prospect Ave., S.E., Cleveland, Ohio, 44115 (a short distance from the convention site), and rates are: 9th floor Porthole Rooms, \$3.25 (\$16 or \$20 weekly); Singles, \$4.00 (\$15.00 weekly); Doubles, \$3.50 (per person) (\$20.00 weekly -- again, per person). ((These weekly rates seem a bit strange to us, but that's the way they appeared in Progress Report #3 -- ed.))

Membership fees are \$3 for attending membership and \$2 for non-attending membership (other \$1 may be payed at door if desired). Make checks payable to: "24th World Science Fiction Convention", and mail them to: 24th World Science Fiction Convention, P.O. Box 1372, Cleveland, Ohio, 44103. Mention TRICON (& 24th World Science Fiction Convention) when registering, to obtain special rates listed above. No more display tables available for hucksters. All three Progress Reports are out, and there will be a Program Book issued at the con. Deadline for Program Book is past. Con urgently needs auction material, so send anything you no longer want to them, and help both this con and the next one. All sales of Banquet Tickets will be made at the Registration Desk -- none will be made through the mail. Still no definite word on cost of Banquet, although, at last word, it was expected to be either \$4.50 or \$5. Phone numbers of Tricon Chairman and two Associate Chairmen are: Ben Jason -- 216-DII-5697; Howard DeVore -- 313-565-4157; Lou Tabakow -- 513-891-2120 (business phone).

Five parties will be held, beginning with "warm up" party at 8 p.m. on Thursday. In addition to the usual program items, TRICON will have a Fashion Show ("A Galaxy of Fashion"), featuring futuristic fashions, and sponsored by GALAXY PUBLICATIONS; a "The Miss Science Fiction of 1966" contest; a Burroughs Bibliophile luncheon with Hulbert Burroughs (son of E.R.B.) as Guest of Honor (who will present a slide show featuring many unusual E.R.B. items); two pilot films of the new s-f television series, "Star Trek"; first U.S. initiation into the Order of St. Fantony; and, in honor of the 100th Anniversary of H.G. Wells's birthday, there will be a \$20.00 award for the best costume relating to a story by H.G. Wells. A complete tentative program is in Progress Report #1 (with a couple of panel changes noted in Progress Report #2). See you there!

S.F. PARADE

Book Review -- ISLANDS OF SPACE, by John W. Campbell (Ace Books M-143, 45¢, 191pp).

Thirty years ago, before the beginning of World War II, before Hahn and Meitner discovered uranium fission, as Tiyard was setting up the committee that produced radar, this book -- the sequel to THE BLACK STAR PASSES -- appeared. It was a winner, a real world-beater, and a brilliant attempt by a knowledgeable and imaginative writer to scan the future.

It has not held up very well. Campbell's technology is dated, and rather sharply dated at that. No blame to him; who could guess the advances about to be made in high energy physics, solid state physics, nucleonics and the rest? He does mention "printed resistors", and he anticipates the Land Polaroid Camera, but the absence of computers -- and the absence of radar -- are strikingly apparent. To go flying madly about the universe at 24 light years per second without even radar -- although at $7.6 \times 10^{10}C$ what good radar would be is hard to say. And he has one smart mathematician instead of a computer. Granted, Luther Burbank is a lot more versatile than a self-propelled wheat harvester -- but he doesn't harvest wheat as well. This is trivial. The same for objections to the "molecular drive" that turns random heat into useful motion. A cheerful violation of the second law of thermodynamics, perhaps, but so what? Even having the mighty Transcontinental Airways owned as a simple partnership -- the dotting fathers build their harebrained offspring a billion-dollar ship -- and harebrained offspring go hotrodding around the universe -- and no one worries about the stockholders -- even this is acceptable. However . . .

Arcot, Wade, Morey and Fuller bear a strong resemblance to the Rover Boys. Their dialog is stilted almost beyond belief. Their attempts at humor are ponderous and dull. Nobody mentions or thinks about women, except once as "Noncombatant women and children".

Wonderful and exciting things still happen -- but after a generation some of the novelty has worn off. Read it as an act of piety.

(P.S. This is the last of four books sent me for review by Ace. Thank you, Mssrs. Wollheim and Carr.)

Alexis A. Gilliland

NEWS FROM ACE

Late August Release -- THE VAMPIRE AFFAIR, by David McDaniel (G-590, 50¢; #6 in "The Man From U.N.C.L.E. Series) -- "When Solo and Illya investigate the death of an U.N.C.L.E. agent in Transylvania, they find a continuing series of unexplainable deaths -- and a strange young man named Count Dracula . . . "

September Releases --

THE DREAM MASTER, by Roger Zelazny (HE WHO SHAPES, from AMAZING, in expanded version) (F-403, 40¢) -- "The prize-winning novel of Render the Shaper, the 21st Century psychologist who could actually enter a man's mind and control the dreams which are the key to every man's being. But in this subtle control there was deadly danger for the Shaper himself . . . "

DAY OF THE MINOTAUR, by Thomas Burnett Swann (THE BLUE MONKEYS, from SCIENCE-FANTASY) (F-407, 40¢) -- "In this novel of the fantastic war that destroyed a proud civilization, U.S. readers can at last enjoy the imaginative genius of Thomas Burnett Swann, whose works have already been compared with those of J.R.R. Tolkien and Mary Renault."

(Continued on next page)

TAMA, PRINCESS OF MERCURY, by Ray Cummings (F-406, 40¢) -- "When space-explorer Guy Palisse returned from space, he was followed by barbarian hordes from Mercury's Cold Country who were launching their conquest of Earth."

A PLANET OF YOUR OWN, by John Brunner (THE LONG WAY TO EARTH, from IF) (G-592, 50¢) -- "When Kynance Foy took the job of Planetary Supervisor of Zygra, she knew there had to be a hidden danger -- and there was!" and

THE BEASTS OF KOHL, by John Rackham -- "When the ancient starmaster named Kohl returned with his Terran charges to the world of their birth, not even he could imagine the strange fate that awaited them."

STAR GUARD, by Andre Norton (G-599, 50¢; reprint) -- "In a future epoch when men were not the masters but merely hired soldiers who wore the uniforms of their alien masters, one courageous recruit dared to challenge that science-dictatorship."

THE STARS ARE OURS!, by Andre Norton (M-147, 45¢; reprint) -- "The war-devastated world of 2500 A.D. hunted and killed all scientists -- but one man fought his way across that world to find the gateway that would take men to the stars."

STAR BORN, by Andre Norton (M-148, 45¢; reprint) -- "When Raf Kurbi's Terran spaceship was made welcome by the natives of the far planet Astra, Kurbi was unaware of the deadly danger that awaited all humans there."

THE GOTHIC READER, edited by Kurt Singer (K-244, 50¢) (includes "outstanding tales of menace, mystery, and romantic suspense" by Daphne du Maurier, Marie Belloc Lowndes, Enid Bagnold, August Derleth, and Dorothy Eden) (Gothic) -- "Haunting stories of Gothic romance and suspense by the finest writers of chilling fiction today -- including a long novelette by Dorothy Eden which has never before been published in the United States."

THE DEADLY TRAVELLERS, by Dorothy Eden (K-243, 50¢; Gothic).

FACE OF AN ANGEL, by Mary Paradise (G-593, 50¢; Gothic).

MEBANE'S MAGAZINE MORTUARY

September ANALOG -- Hal Clement's novelet "The Mechanic" gets the cover this issue -- a well-composed cover by Kelly Freas. The story is in the "high science" fiction vein that is Clement's forte. It considers some of the future possibilities coming out of the present, rapidly-advancing research into chromosomes -- particularly induced repair of severe damage to the human body, and the creation of "pseudo-life", biological mechanisms that can reproduce themselves and that can perform such functions as extracting metal from sea water. There's also a quick glimpse of a high-technology society in which young men have to go through two years of unskilled work under a labor draft before training for careers. As a personal touch, the young hero is named Rick Stubbs ("Hal Clement" is Harry C. Stubbs).

The other novelet, Joseph P. Martino's "... Not a Prison Make", is a typical ANALOG "problem" yarn: how do you defeat guerrillas who can teleport? This seems to be a guerrilla issue -- Joe Foyer has the first part of a two-part article on insurgency and counterinsurgency.

There are two shorts. Carole E. Scott's brief "A Matter of Reality" is not what James Blish calls a "one-punch" story -- it's more like one, two, three . . . Ingenious. Christopher Anvil's "Symbols" is a well-written but telegraphed "one-puncher".

The highlight of the issue is the second installment of Randall Garrett's four-parter, "Too Many Magicians". The plot thickens, the characters multiply, the relations become more complex. The little "in" references are still delightful; in this part, we learn that the King's Messengers are identified by a glowing, uncopyable jewel that was first devised by Sir Edward Elmer, Th.D. If you read any s-f at all, don't miss this story.

Banks H. Mebane

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

On hand, 31 July 1966 \$82.97 (*)
Dues, New Corresponding members \$2.00
First-class mail TWJ fees \$1.00
DIPLOMANIA Fees -- Game DEE (SE) \$6.00
 Game DFF (TN) \$9.00
 Game FHD (VI) \$8.00
 Game PHC (W) \$7.00
 Game FIE (XS) \$9.00
 Game FJF (YM) \$6.00
Expenses: Cancellation of Linda Slutsky's membership \$1.50
 Postage, TWJ-27 \$4.85
 Postage, FANTASIA #3 \$1.90
 Postage, DIPLOPHOBIA #2 \$2.10
 Postage, SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS #1 . \$.46
On hand, 15 August 1966 \$120.16 (*)

(*) Excludes additional DIPLOMANIA fees held by Don Miller, and \$7.35 owed WSFA by Fred Gottschalk.

A complete roster of members in good standing appeared in TWJ #26, with additions and corrections noted in TWJ #27; additional changes are as follows:

Changes-of-Address:

Haldeman, Gay -- 5611 Chillum Hts. Drive, W. Hyattsville, Md., 20782 (864-0218)
Haldeman, Joe -- 5611 Chillum Hts. Drive, W. Hyattsville, Md., 20782 (864-0218)

WSFA membership in good standing for the current quarter (Jun-Aug) includes 31 Regular, 4 Associate, 42 Corresponding, 6 Life, and 10 Honorary. A quorum stands at 15.

Oh, yes, we almost forgot; one more change to roster:

Corresponding members -- Delete: Linda Slutsky.

Prospective Corresponding members Tom Bulmer and Richard Shagrin have not yet been acted upon by the Membership Committee.

Donald L. Miller for Philip N. Bridges

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY

Minutes of the Special Meeting of July 23, 1966 of the Washington Science Fiction Association, held in the conference room of the Holiday Inn in Baltimore, in the midst of the BSFS semi-annual election meeting.

Present: 18 persons (excluding non-voting Associate and Corresponding members) -- Betty Berg, Bill Berg, Phyllis Berg, Ron Bounds, Jack Chalker, Dave Ettlin, Mike Hakulin, Haldeman⁴ (Alice, Gay, Jay, and Joe), Alan Huff, Jim Latimer, Banks Mebane, Don Miller, Mark Owings, Bob Weston, and Kim Weston.

Called to order: 8:42 p.m.

Business: The purpose of this meeting was to decide WSFA's votes for the Hugo Nominations. Voting was by secret ballot, with the results, in order of preference, as follows:

BEST NOVEL -- And Call Me Conrad, by Roger Zelazny; The Moon Is a Harsh Mistress, by Robert Heinlein; Dune, by Frank Herbert; Skylark Duquesne, by E. E. Smith; Squares of the City, by John Brunner.

BEST SHORT FICTION -- "Doors of His Face, Lamps of His Mouth", by Roger Zelazny; "Marque and Reprisal", by Poul Anderson; "Star Dock", by Fritz Leiber; "Repent Harlequin!, Said the Ticktockman", by Harlan Ellison; "Day of the Great Shout", by Fritz Leiber.

BEST PROFESSIONAL MAGAZINE -- WORLDS OF IF; ANALOG; MAGAZINE OF FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION; GALAXY; AMAZING.

BEST PROFESSIONAL ARTIST -- Jack Gaughan; John Schoenherr; Frank Kelly Freas; Frank Frazetta; Gray Morrow.

BEST AMATEUR MAGAZINE -- NIEKAS; YANDRO; ZENITH; DOUBLE BILL; ERB-DOM.

BEST ALL-TIME SERIES -- "Lord of the Rings" series, by J. R. R. Tolkien; "Future History" series, by Robert Heinlein; "Foundation" series, by Isaac Asimov; "Lensman" series, by E. E. Smith; "Barsoom" series, by E. R. Burroughs.

Meeting Adjourned: 10:04 p.m.

Minutes of the August 5, 1966 Regular meeting of the Washington Science Fiction Association, at the home of Miss E. Cullen, 7966 W. Beach Drive, Wash., D.C. ---

Present: 17 persons -- Ron Bounds, Elizabeth Cullen, Dave Ettlín, Vol Ettlín, Al Gechter, Haldeman⁴ (Alice, Gay, Jay, and Joe), Jim Harper, Jim Latimer, Lidie McClure (guest), Mark Owings, Jan Slavin, Joe Vallin, Bob Weston, Kim Weston.

Non-Meeting called to order: 9:00 p.m. (quorum was lacking).

Non-News: Al Gechter announced that a new TV series called The Invaders is to start in January. Another one, Star Trek, starts in September.

Non-Reports: Membership Committee -- Eight new Corresponding members (Alan Howard, Linda Slutsky, Jack Greene, Roger Zelazny, Richard Brooks, William P. Meyer, Ann S. Leonhard, Ray Sweeney).

Regular Meeting called to order: 9:23 p.m. (quorum was reached).

Reports:

Treasurer (Don Miller, in absentia, for Phil Bridges): \$82.97 on hand.

Program: After the meeting there will be a tape of a New York TV program of a panel of S-F people, including Isaac Asimov.

Old Business: Dispensed with.

New Business: (1) Jan Slavin moved that we donate a subscription to ANALOG to Goddard Spaceflight Center as a means of recruiting new members. It was seconded and passed. (2) Jim Latimer suggested that we join the British Science Fiction Association. (3) ESFA will hold a program on Racism and S-F August 7 at 3:00. (4) There will be a party at Ron Bounds' home on Saturday, August 6, from 7 to ?. (5) A vote was taken to determine the order of our preference concerning the site of the 1967 World Con. The results: 1. Baltimore; 2. N.Y. City; 3. Syracuse; 4. Boston. President Jay Haldeman will present our vote at the TRICON.

Meeting Adjourned: 9:43 p.m.

Program followed meeting: NY TV program tape.

Gay Haldeman

REPORT OF THE PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

Excluding the present issue, 27 issues of the JOURNAL (and several supplements, including 12 issues of DIPLOMANIA, 2 issues of DIPLOPHOBIA, 3 issues of FANTASIA,

2 issues of DIPSOMANIA, and 1 issue of SUPERCALIFRAGELISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS, among others) have been published to date. Supplies on hand include 6 stencils, 1.2 reams of mimeo paper, and 3 tubes of mimeo ink (the 5 tubes recently received have not yet been billed to WSFA). The current issue will exhaust existing paper and stencil supplies, so it is essential that orders for these items be placed in the very near future, if the September issue of the JOURNAL is to get out in time (i.e., prior to the TRICON).

The WSFA Fiction Supplement still awaits your masterpieces.

Donald L. Miller

In brief --

This time, we apologize to Al Gechter for having to omit SPIES AT LARGE in order to print Jay's entire Midwestcon article.

A couple editorializations:

We recommend that WSFA reconsider the ANALOG donation to the Goddard Space Flight Center which was voted in last meeting. It was a nice gesture, but . . . why not similar gestures to High School and College libraries? It's here your potential recruits are. But can WSFA really afford anything of this sort at the present? The JOURNAL is currently a pretty big drain on the treasury . . .

Which brings us to our next recommendation -- that Corresponding dues be raised, effective to all persons joining after September 16 (or Sept. 30), to \$1.50 per year (\$2 per year with 1st-class JOURNAL delivery). As Corresponding membership is, in its current state principally a subscription to the JOURNAL, the club should recognize the fact that the JOURNAL is costing slightly more than the Corresponding dues per Corresponding member (i.e., the club is actually spending more sending the JOURNAL to the Corresponding members than it is taking in from them), and raise the Corresponding dues accordingly. If and when the JOURNAL is no longer published, then Corresponding dues can be lowered. This dues raise would not affect current Corresponding members until the next renewal date in 1967.

We also recommend the WSFA membership requirement for DIPLOMANIA players be dropped, and Corresponding membership no longer be a part of the "package" deal for new DIPLOMANIA players. As this is a somewhat complex situation, we will cover it in more detail in the next JOURNAL.

August-September Calendar --

WSFA Meetings -- August 19; September 2, 16, 30 (party); at home of Miss E. Cullen, 7966 West Beach Drive, N.W., Wash., D.C., 20012, at 8 p.m. Phone no. RA3-7107.

The Gamesmen -- August 26; September 9, 23; at home of D. Miller, 12315 Judson Rd., Wheaton, Md., 20906, at 7:30 p.m. Phone no. 933-5417. Call first, if possible.

BSFS Meetings --- August 27; September 10, 24; at home of D. Ettlin, 31 West North Ave., Baltimore, Md., at 7:30 p.m. Phone no. 837-2876.

DEEPSOUTHCON IV -- August 26-28, at the Sands Motel, 2700 Memorial Parkway, S.W., in Huntsville, Alabama. Membership fee \$1.50 if you stay at the Sands, \$2 otherwise. Program not yet firmed. For additional information, write: Lon Atkins, Jr., P.O. Box 660, Huntsville, Ala., 35804.

TRICON -- September 1-5, at the Sheraton-Cleveland Hotel, 20 Public Square, Cleveland, Ohio, 44101. For detailed information, see inside this issue of the JOURNAL.

The JOURNAL is published bi-weekly; for rates, consult issue #26 or #29. Deadline for material for issue #29, September 9; for #30, September 23. Address code:

A, Associate member; C, Contributor; F, "Friend" of WSFA's; G, Guest; H, Honorary member; L, Life member; M, Regular member; N, you are mentioned herein; P, Corresp. member, 1st-class TWJ; Q, Corresp. member, 3rd-class TWJ; R, for review; S, Sample; X, last issue, unless . . . (and T, Trade).

Don Miller