

# 'T' H I E W S F A J O U R N A L

The official organ of the Washington Science Fiction Association ---- Issue No. 34  
Editor and Publisher: Don Miller Mid-November, 1966

## November-December Calendar --

**WSFA Meetings** -- November 18; December 2, 16, 30 (party); all except Dec. 30 at home of Miss E. Cullen, 7966 W. Beach Drive, N.W., Wash., D.C., 20012, at 8 p.m. (phone no. RA3-7107); Dec. 30 (party) meeting at home of Jay Haldeman, 4211 58th Ave., Apt. #10, Bladensburg, Md., 20710, at 8 p.m. (phone no. 779-1642). Club o-o, THE WSFA JOURNAL (\$2 per year; generally bi-weekly). CU at DISCLAVE '67!

**The Gamesmen** -- November 25; December 9, 23; at home of D. Miller, 12315 Judson Road, Wheaton, Md., 20906, at 7:30 p.m. (phone no. 933-5417). Call first, if possible. An activity of the N3F Games Bureau.

**Baltimore Science Fiction Society (BSFS) meetings** -- November 26; December 10, 24; at home of D. Ettlin, 31 West North Ave., Baltimore, Md., at 7:30 p.m. (phone no. 837-2876). No club o-o; occasional club news in THE WSFA JOURNAL. Remember the convention in Baltimore at the Hotel Emerson on the weekend of Feb. 10-12, 1967.

**Eastern Science Fiction Association (ESFA) meetings** -- December 4; at YM-YWCA, 600 Broad St., Newark, N.J., at 3:00 p.m. December 4 program includes Hans Stefan Santesson, speaker; subject: "History and Us"; Harry Harrison may accompany him. THE WSFA JOURNAL serves as club o-o. Remember '67 Open ESFA, March 5, Newark "Y".

**Central Ohio Science Fiction Society (COSFS)** -- November 24; December 22; at the Columbus (Ohio) Public Library Auditorium, 96 South Grant St., at 7:30 p.m. Club o-o, COSIGN (25¢ a copy, \$2.50 per year; monthly; Robert B. Gaines, 336 Olentangy St., Columbus, Ohio, 43202; recommended).

**Ozark Science Fiction Association (OSFA)** -- November 27; December 18; meeting places vary -- write Jack Steele, 609 W. Kelley St., DeSoto, Missouri, 63020, for info. Club o-o, OSFAN; club genzine, SIRRUIISH; former is monthly, latter irregular; both available primarily to members; membership is \$3 per year to persons living within the greater St. Louis area, \$1.50 per year to others living too far away to attend meetings; Editor, Jim Hall, 202 Taylor Ave., Crystal City, Mo., 63019.

**Faanish & Insurgent SciEntiFictional Association (FISTFA)** -- November 25; December 9, 23; at apt. of Mike McInerney, Apt. 5FW, 250 West 16th St., N.Y., N.Y., 10011. City College of New York Evening Session Science-Fiction Society ("Sci-Fi", or ESSFSCNY) -- every Friday evening during academic year, at 8 p.m., in Finlay Hall, 133rd St. and Convent Ave., on the CCNY campus. Not limited to just CCNY students; this sounds like a pretty good club, from what we hear.

**Lunarians** -- November 19; December 17; at home of Frank Dietz, 1750 Walton Ave., Bronx, N.Y., 10453, at 8 p.m. Guests of members only.

**Massachusetts Institute of Technology Science-Fiction Society (MITSFS)** -- every Friday at 5 p.m., in room 1-236, MIT (call 617-UN4-7933 for information). Club o-o, TWILIGHT ZINE (25¢ per copy; irregular; Leslie Turek, 56 Linnaean St., Cambridge, Mass., 02138). Remember BOSKONE IV, April 1 & 2, '67, Statler-Hilton, Boston (\$2 to "Boskone"; send to L. Turek at above address).

2

MEBANE'S MAGAZINE MORTUARY

December ANALOG -- Mack Reynolds' "Amazon Planet" is another serial set in his "stute and cloddy" universe. It has another good Kelly Freas cover (Freas seems to be in a blue-green period). The novel gets off to a rather slow, wordy beginning as the background is sketched and the characters introduced, but the action begins to pick up toward the end of the installment. The planet of the title is one on which women dominate and men are kept in harems, and this gives Reynolds scope for some funny, if unsubtle, reversal-of-roles humor. The action will probably be fast and furious through the rest of the yarn.

Kris Neville's novelet, "The Prince of Simeryl", is a readable story of bureaucratic maneuvering in a galactic future with a real shocker in the last line. The other novelet, Ben Bova's "The Weathermakers", is a segment of a forth-coming novel; it has some good extrapolation about the future of climate control but is rather primitive as fiction.

L. Edey's "short story", "The Blue-Penciled Throop", is another collection of business letters illuminating a technical editor's problems -- it would have been good fanzine material. Philip Latham (who is astronomer R. S. Richardson) has written a short story, "Under the Dragon's Tale", which starts as the old plot about the asteroid heading for collision with the Earth but ends with a wry touch as the fate of a harried astronomer.

December F & SF -- This magazine can try the reader's patience for long intervals, but every now and then it comes through with almost unbelievable magnificence, and it has done so in this issue with Avram Davidson's "Bumberboom". This novelet is set in a future world after some (presumably atomic) catastrophe has thrown civilization back into a fragmented, barbaric state and produced a "Great Gene Shift" resulting in a number of human sub-species, some like the figures of mythology. This world resembles some of the conceptions of Vance and Zelazny, but Davidson has moved into it and made it thoroughly his own. His picaresque hero encounters the idiotic crew of an enormous bronze cannon, the "Bumberboom" of the title, and proceeds to make use of the thing until the almost inevitable ending. The story is beautifully written with thoroughly craftsmanlike detail work and an overall glaze of cool Vancian irony. Internal references seem to imply that it is only one segment of an episodic, quest-plot novel, but if so that is unimportant, and this story can stand completely by itself. Don't miss it.

The other novelet is Christopher Anvil's "Sabotage", a completely new type of spy-thriller about a galactic war waged in subtle, psionic ways. It is readable and interesting, but slight.

There are four short stories. Thomas M. Disch's "Doubting Thomas" is a delightful story about a computer that refused to believe in witch-doctors using anti-gravity. Victor Contoski's "Van Goom's Gambit" is a readable bit of chess-whimsy and Miriam Allen deFord's "The Green Snow" is a semi-readable bit of horror-whimsy. "The Mystery of the Purloined Grenouilles" is an almost unreadable bit of Poe-ratiocination-whimsy by Gerald Jonas who is a NEW YORKER staff writer; that fact touched off a dazzling flash in my mind -- now I know where F & SF gets all those slick-sick bits of whimsy -- they are NEW YORKER rejects.

The cover, by Howard Purcell and illustrating "Bumberboom", shows the disinterment of a reverse-parity Statue of Liberty.

Banks Mebane

-----

Forry Ackerman's THE SCI-FI GUY (Halloween, 1966) reports he has suffered a mild heart attack, from which he is now recuperating. We wish him a speedy recovery.

--ed.

SWORDPLAY AND SUPERSCIENCE  
(Book Reviews)

Edgar Rice Burroughs (1875-1950) was one of the all-time great classic masters of high-adventure and science-fantasy pulp-fiction. His first published story hit the news-stands in December, 1911; it was called "Under the Moons of Mars", by Norman Bean, and it appeared in the January, 1912, issue of ALL-STORY MAGAZINE; it was published in book-form by A.C. McClurg & Co. in 1918 as A PRINCESS OF MARS, under the author's true name. The magazine version was an immediate success with the readers, who clamored for a sequel; this resulted in a series of stories featuring John Carter of Mars.

An even more successful series of novels and stories, about Tarzan of the Apes, Lord of the Jungle, was started by Burroughs in 1912. These began to appear in book-form in 1914.

In addition to the Mars and Tarzan series mentioned above, Burroughs wrote two other major series of novels in the science-fantasy genre -- one of them concerning the exploits of Carson Napier on the planet Venus, and the other dealing with the adventures of David Innes in the prehistoric world of Pellucidar, located in the hollow interior of the planet Earth in our own era. He also wrote a number of "duologies", or two-volume series; these include:

- (a) The Custer series, comprising THE MAD KING and THE ETERNAL LOVER (THE ETERNAL SAVAGE);
- (b) The Apache series, comprising THE WAR CHIEF and APACHE DEVIL;
- (c) The "Bridge" series, comprising THE MUCKER, and a short novel called "The Oakdale Affair" which appeared in a book titled THE OAKDALE AFFAIR; AND, THE RIDER.

Ace Books have extended this list by splitting some of the hard-bound books into their component magazine-story titles for paperback reprinting. Thus, they reprinted the hardback book of THE LAND THAT TIME FORGOT in three paperback volumes as THE LAND THAT TIME FORGOT, THE PEOPLE THAT TIME FORGOT, and OUT OF TIME'S ABYSS. They also divided the hardback book of THE MOON MAID, recently reprinted as THE MOON MEN, into two paperback volumes titled THE MOON MAID and THE MOON MEN; this second volume includes a section which was serialized separately in magazine-form as "The Red Hawk".

Burroughs was an extremely prolific author, averaging around three books per year in his prime. His other works include: THE LAD AND THE LION; JUNGLE GIRL (THE LAND OF HIDDEN MEN); BEYOND THIRTY, AND THE MAN-EATER; THE BANDIT OF HELL'S BEND; THE DEPUTY SHERIFF OF COMANCHE COUNTY; THE MONSTER MEN; THE CAVE GIRL; THE GIRL FROM FARRIS'S; THE EFFICIENCY EXPERT; THE GIRL FROM HOLLYWOOD; THE OUTLAW OF TORN; TALES OF THREE PLANETS; and a magazine story called "The Scientists Revolt". At the time of his death, there still remained a large number of unpublished manuscripts, which, for one reason or another, he had not managed to sell to magazines or to book-publishers and which he had not yet published himself. (Burroughs is probably the only leading novelist in literary history who successfully owned and operated his own book-publishing house, Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc.) After his demise, his family virtually stopped the book-publishing operation, but they are planning to resume next year with an ancient Roman historical novel by Burroughs, I AM A BARBARIAN, and they expect to follow this up with the rest of the unpublished material.

Fans of the Tarzan novels usually do not regard the movies and comics allegedly based upon this character very favorably, since they believe (not without cause!) that these adaptations tend to spread a highly-distorted, greatly-misleading,

4

largely unfavorable "public image" of the Tarzan character (as portrayed by Johnny Weissmuller and others on the screen) and of Edgar Rice Burroughs, the author of the original stories. In these "popularized" versions, Tarzan is frequently caricatured as uneducated, inarticulate, slow-witted, henpecked, and humerous -- a figure of fun, clowning around in the jungle with Jane, "Boy", Cheeta, elephants, monkeys, and chimpanzees. This is a totally different conception than Burrough's own original idea of what Tarzan was like -- intelligent, educated, articulate, brilliant, adventurous, widely-travelled, well-informed; legally married to his American wife Jane, but often away from home and on his own; always in command of each and every situation; intrepid, invincible, and indomitable; a godlike figure, with superhuman powers and abilities and an extraordinarily keen mind. Tarzan is really a British nobleman, orphaned in infancy and raised by great apes in the unexplored jungles of Portuguese Angola and Belgian Congo on the West Coast of Africa; found and educated by civilized white men, he began a succession of extremely remarkable adventures which are recorded in the following books.

The "Tarzan, the Ape Man" Series, by Edgar Rice Burroughs

- (1) TARZAN OF THE APES -- This is the story of Tarzan's origin, boyhood, early manhood, and rise to the position of King of the Apes and Lord of the Jungle; his first encounters with black savages and civilized white men; his romance with Jane Porter; his education and travels in Europe and the United States; his discovery that he is really John Clayton, Viscount Greystoke; his rescue of Jane; and his decision to renounce his claim to the Greystoke title and estates and give up Jane's hand, permitting his cousin William Clayton to take over instead.
- (2) JUNGLE TALES OF TARZAN -- These stories provide additional information about Tarzan's adolescence and early adventures as a wild youth on the verge of manhood, living among apes, jungle animals, and black cannibals -- a sort of supplement to the first book, rather than a continuation.
- (3) THE RETURN OF TARZAN continues the story at the point where the first book left off. This sequel tells how Tarzan resumed his travels and education in Europe; became romantically involved with a French countess; got involved with the French underworld and with the freelance Russian spies, Rokoff and Paulvitch; became a secret agent for the French Secret Service in the Sahara Desert; resumed his previous existence as a wild-man in the Congo jungle; became the King of the Waziri; found the lost city of Opar; and met Jane again. Jane and Tarzan marry and become Lord and Lady Greystoke.
- (4) THE BEASTS OF TARZAN -- Rokoff and Paulvitch "shanghai" Tarzan and Jane and their infant son Jack; Tarzan is marooned by them on an island off the African coast while Jane and Jack are sold into slavery in the interior; Tarzan is determined to rescue his family and get revenge on Rokoff.
- (5) THE ETERNAL LOVER -- Nu, a prehistoric cave-man, sleeps for thousands of years in a cavern while remaining in a state of suspended animation; he awakes in modern Africa in 1913 A.D., and goes rampaging around Tarzan's jungle. Barney Custer (hero of THE MAD KING), his sister Victoria, and some friends are guests at the Greystoke ranch in Kenya. Nu kidnaps Victoria, while Tarzan and Barney follow in pursuit. Presently Nu and Victoria find themselves miraculously transported back to prehistoric times together! Some splendidly fantastic adventures ensue.
- (6) THE SON OF TARZAN -- Young Jack Clayton, son of Tarzan and Jane, is kidnapped from England by Paulvitch and stranded with a wild ape in the African jungle; he grows up to become Korak (The Killer), King of the Apes, a character resembling his father -- rescues the beautiful Arab slave-girl Meriem (who is NOT what she

seems to be!) -- and is finally found again by his father. (This is an entirely different character from "Boy", the adopted son of Tarzan, who is STRICTLY a movie character and never appears in the books at all.)

(7) TARZAN AND THE JEWELS OF OPAR -- Tarzan and Jane become involved with a rascally Belgian adventurer, Lt. Albert Werper; Tarzan goes again to Opar, the ruined city founded ages ago by people from Atlantis, and again meets its beautiful ruler La, who is infatuated with him. Hit over the head, Tarzan gets amnesia and wanders through the story not knowing who he is, not remembering his past, and unaware that Jane must be rescued.

(8) TARZAN THE UNTAMED -- In August, 1914, German troops make a surprise raid on the Greystoke ranch, destroy it, and slaughter Tarzan's native servants and retainers; Jane is missing and presumed dead; Tarzan, arriving too late, turns into a wild-man again and sets out to get revenge for the atrocities. He becomes involved in the struggle between British and German troops for control of East Africa and the bloody battles between the opposing armies; he discovers more lost civilizations and finally learns that Jane is still alive but a captive.

(9) TARZAN THE TERRIBLE -- Tarzan pursues his German enemies and his missing mate Jane to the marvellous prehistoric country of Pal-ul-don and has some of the most exciting adventures of his career. The war in Europe is now over, and Korak, who has been serving in the British army in France, goes back to Africa to look for his parents, arriving in the nick of time to help out.

(10) TARZAN AND THE GOLDEN LION -- Another first-class yarn; Tarzan finds and raises an orphaned lion cub and trains it as his pet, naming it Jad-bal-ja (which means "The Golden Lion" in the language of Pal-ul-don); this lion is one of the most remarkable characters in the series. A criminal gang from Europe plans a raid for treasure on Opar. One of the crooks is a Spaniard who looks exactly like Tarzan; he's an actor named Esteban Miranda, and his job is to impersonate the ape-man! He even manages to fool Jane for awhile, because the real Tarzan is missing, having had another brief lapse into amnesia.

(11) TARZAN AND THE ANT-MEN -- A splendid science-fantasy and "lost-race" extravaganza based upon Greek mythology. John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, has become an expert swordsman and skilled air-pilot for this adventure. After a plane-crash in a remote, isolated region of Africa, Tarzan becomes involved with Amazons and with a race of tiny white men (of Lilliputian dimensions); a scientist among them turns Tarzan into a dwarf (six inches tall), also. The adventures which follow are as unusual as those in the Mars, Venus, and Pellucidar series by this author. Meanwhile, Esteban Miranda comes back to cause more trouble.

(12) TARZAN AND THE TARZAN TWINS -- Two young boys, distant relatives of Tarzan, go to Africa to visit him, and become lost in the jungle. Tarzan, the Waziri, and Jad-bal-ja rescue them from black cannibals. Later, Tarzan befriends Dr. von Harben, a German medical missionary, and his beautiful young daughter, and he again helps La of Opar.

(13) TARZAN, LORD OF THE JUNGLE -- In the Valley of the Holy Sepulchre, a lost colony of English Crusader knights (descended from the 12th Century) is still fighting the Saracens -- in 20th-Century Africa! Helped by Tarzan and Jad-bal-ja, the young American adventurer Jim Blake turns into a present-day Ivanhoe and rescues a princess, as jousting and swordplay erupt all over the place.

(14) TARZAN AND THE LOST EMPIRE -- Dr. von Harben's son Erich is missing in the Wiramwazi Mountains of Tanganyika, and Tarzan, searching for him, discovers a lost

6

remnant of the ancient Roman Empire, with brave legions, bold gladiators, beautiful women, a crazed Caesar, and lions in the arena.

(15) TARZAN AT THE EARTH'S CORE -- This is also the fourth volume in this author's Pellucidar series about the prehistoric world of cave-men and dinosaurs at the center of the hollow Earth. Tarzan goes there to rescue David Innes, hero of the other series. Another highly unusual science-fantasy story!

(16) TARZAN THE INVINCIBLE -- Tarzan returns to Africa in time to defeat a Communist conspiracy to start another world war in 1929, and he again saves La of Opar, and prevents a disastrous "international incident" from occurring.

(17) TARZAN TRIUMPHANT -- Enraged, Joseph Stalin, the Red dictator of Soviet Russia, sends his agents to Africa to "liquidate" Tarzan for interfering in his schemes. Tarzan saves a beautiful American aviatrix from captivity among a Phoenician and Hebrew lost race ruled by crazed religious fanatics.

(18) TARZAN AND THE CITY OF GOLD -- One of the best "lost-race" extravaganzas in the series, featuring two more opposing kingdoms descended from colonists from Atlantis, the City of Gold (with its lion cult) and the City of Ivory (with its elephant cult).

(19) TARZAN AND THE LION MAN -- A slick, skillfully-written, frequently-hilarious, satirical takeoff on Hollywood's treatment of Tarzan, other jungle-adventure films, and science-fiction horror stories. An American movie company goes "on location" in the Ituri rain-forest, and Tarzan has to rescue them.

(20) TARZAN AND THE LEOPARD MAN -- Tarzan gets involved here with the notorious native cult called "The Leopard Society".

(21) TARZAN'S QUEST -- Tarzan and Jane find the secret of immortality and eternal youth with the vampire-men, another "lost race", in the African interior.

(22) TARZAN AND THE FORBIDDEN CITY -- Another excellent mixture of science-fantasy, dinosaurs, a Graeco-Egyptian lost race, jungle exploits, and underwater adventures.

(23) TARZAN THE MAGNIFICENT -- Tarzan again meets a nation of Amazons and participates in a "showdown" struggle between the City of Gold and the City of Ivory.

(24) TARZAN AND THE MADMAN -- Still another "lost-race" adventure, about descendants of 16th-Century Portuguese explorers, and a missing young American with amnesia, who thinks he's Tarzan, and tries to impersonate him!

(25) TARZAN AND THE CASTAWAYS -- This book contains three short novels about Tarzan in the period 1937-1939. "Tarzan and the Jungle Murders" is a spy-thriller and a murder-mystery involving Communist, Fascist, and Nazi agents, and a missing secret weapon, with Tarzan acting as a counterspy-detective for British Military Intelligence. "Tarzan and the Champion" finds an American heavyweight boxing champ making trouble on safari in Tarzan's Africa and running afoul of the mighty ape-man, with predictable results. In the title-novel, "Tarzan and the Castaways", Tarzan is "shanghaied" by his enemies and put as a captive aboard a tramp freighter sailing across the Indian and Pacific Oceans. There are Nazis and Communists aboard, and the enemy invasion of Poland is about to occur. Mutiny breaks out, and the ship lands on an uncharted South Sea isle inhabited by descendants of the Mayan Indians of Yucatan. Burroughs at his wildest!

(26) TARZAN AND "THE FOREIGN LEGION" -- No, it isn't a Sahara Desert adventure with the French African Army! It's a story of World War II with Tarzan fighting the Japanese in the South Pacific. Colonel John Clayton of the R.A.F. Volunteer Reserve is a British aerial observer aboard "The Lucky Lady", an American B-24 on a bombing mission over Sumatra. Crashing in the jungle, the survivors are surprised to learn that Clayton is Tarzan. The Englishman and the Yank airmen make contact with local guerrillas of assorted nationalities, and adding them to their group travel overland to the coast, fighting Japs and native headhunters, and jungle animals; they decide to nickname themselves "The Foreign Legion", because so many different countries are represented among them. This is the last of the series, and one of Burroughs' best novels.

There have been a few efforts by other authors to continue the series from the point where Burroughs left off. The most important of these are:

(A) TARZAN AND THE LOST SAFARI -- An anonymous, "ghost-written" juvenile hardback by an unknown author, based on the movie, and now out-of-print.

(B) "Tarzan on Mars" by John Bloodstone (pseudonym of Stuart J. Byrne), an unpublished novel in which the ape-man travels to Barsoom and shares an adventure with John Carter of Mars (Burroughs' next most famous hero) and other characters from the Mars novels by Burroughs; it has so far been circulated (in manuscript form only) among Burroughs fans and has not yet been printed.

(C) TARZAN AND THE LIGHTNING MEN by William Gilmour, a novelette (in pamphlet form) printed in a small limited edition for club members of Burroughs Bibliophiles only; also now out-of-print.

(D) "The New Tarzan Series" by Barton Werper -- An atrociously bad, thoroughly disastrous cycle of paperback novels, not worth bothering with for most people, but likely to acquire value as collectors' items in future years, because Burroughs' heirs took legal action to suppress them.

(E) TARZAN AND THE VALLEY OF GOLD by Fritz Leiber -- Best of the bunch is this recent paperback novel based on the current movie; it is still in print and still available. The story concerns present-day adventures of Tarzan in Mexico and Brazil, some international renegades and Communist conspirators, and a lost city of Incan Indians. Of the various efforts to graft new tales onto the previously existing series, this seems most likely to achieve permanent success.

Samuel Anthony Peeples wrote a TV script called "Tarzan on Venus", which has not yet been produced but sounds as though it would be excellent. (Peeples also wrote the scripts for the two pilot-films of "Star Trek" which were shown at the Tricon in Cleveland.) Possibly it could serve as the basis for a paperback novel.

Fans have also suggested the possibility of a Tarzan adventure on the planet Jupiter, where John Carter had some of his adventures.

At the time of his death, Burroughs was writing a Tarzan novel, but the manuscript is untitled and only slightly more than half-finished. So far, his heirs are uncertain what to do with it, because the author left no outline or notes concerning the portion still unwritten, so nobody knows exactly how he would have ended this tale. Perhaps it may someday be published as an incomplete fragment, as it now stands, or perhaps some other author will be allowed to write a concluding section to finish up this story; either way, it would probably sell well enough to merit publication. The family of Edgar Rice Burroughs are reluctant to nominate someone else to be his "official successor" for fear of "overcommercializing" and cheapening or degrading the series with some poorly-written, assembly-line material. And so it has been for some years now.

All of the Tarzan books by Edgar Rice Burroughs himself are currently in print, but not all of them are issued by the same publisher; hardback editions are issued

8

by Grosset and Dunlap, Inc., by Canaveral Press, and by Whitman Publishing Co. Most of the stories are available in cheap paperback reprints at 50¢ each issued by Ballantine Books, and some of them have been issued at 40¢ each by Ace Books. There is no cheap, new reprint edition of TARZAN AND THE TARZAN TWINS, although Ballantine has been reported as interested in putting one out. Ace Books appears to be disinterested in adding any more titles to its line of Burroughs books, but they occasionally reprint some they've previously published, and they frequently offer some imitations written by other authors. Canaveral is currently selling a hardback reprint of TARZAN AND THE TARZAN TWINS and various other titles at \$3.50 each.

NEXT: A brief discussion of the Tarzan films and T.V. series.

Albert E. Gechter

-----

RECENT AND FORTHCOMING PAPERBACK RELEASES

October, 1966 -- ACE: Jack Vance, "Eyes of the Overworld", 45¢; Andre Norton: "Defiant Agents", 45¢; Andre Norton, "Quest Crosstime", 50¢; Andre Norton, "Sioux Spaceman", 40¢; H. Warner Munn, "The King of the World's Edge", 45¢; Ursula K. LeGuin, "Planet of Exile", and Thomas M. Disch, "Mankind Under the Leash", 50¢; Peter Leslie, "The Man from U.N.C.L.E. #7: The Radioactive Camel Affair", 50¢; AVON: Isaac Asimov, "Foundation", 60¢; John Christopher, "The Possessors", 60¢; AWARD: Edwina Noone, editor, "The Award Gothic Sampler", 60¢; BALLANTINE: Josephine Bell, "The Upfold Witch", 50¢; James Blish, ed., "New Dreams This Morning", 50¢; BANTAM: Kenneth Robeson, "Doc Savage", 8 vols., boxed set; Isaac Asimov, "Fantastic Voyage", 60¢; John Carnell, ed., "New Writings in SF II", 50¢; BERKLEY: Damon Knight, ed., "Orbit I", 50¢; T.H. White, "The Once and Future King", 95¢; Clifford D. Simak, "All Flesh Is Grass", 60¢; BELMONT: Philip Jose Farmer, "Gate of Time", 50¢; CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY: C.S. Lewis, "Studies in Words", \$2.45; DELL: Ed Friend, "The Green Hornet in the Infernal Light", 50¢; Robert Lewis Stevenson, "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, and Other Stories", 50¢; Robert Sheckley, "The Game of X", 60¢; Alfred Hitchcock, ed., "Stories Not for the Nervous", 50¢; DOVER: Andrew Lang, ed., "The Red Fairy Book", \$1.50; Andrew Lang, ed., "The Violet Fairy Book", \$1.50; Andrew Lang, ed., "The Yellow Fairy Book", \$1.50; HARCOURT: Ernle Bradford, "Ulysses Found", \$1.65; LANCER: John Blackburn, "A Wreath of Roses", 60¢; John Blackburn, "The Reluctant Spy" ("A Scent of New-Mown Hay"), 60¢; Isaac Asimov, "Building Blocks of the Universe", 60¢, revised ed.; Poul Anderson, "Corridors of Time", 60¢; Jack Williamson, "The Humanoids", 50¢; L.T. Shaw, ed., "Terror", 50¢; MCGRAW-HILL: Robert Graves & Raphael Patai, "Hebrew Myths", \$2.25; PAPERBACK LIBRARY: Donald A. Wollheim, "Mike Mars, South Pole Spaceman", 45¢; Wilkie Collins, "The Woman in White", 75¢; William Dexter, "Children of the Void", 50¢; POPULAR: Shirley Jackson, "We Have Always Lived in the Castle", 60¢; PUTNAM: Willy Ley, "Willy Ley's Exotic Zoology", \$2.65; PYRAMID: H.G. Wells, "The Time Machine", 45¢; SCHOLASTIC: Jim Kjelgaard, "Fire Hunter", 50¢; H.G. Wells, "The Invisible Man", 50¢; SIGNET: David Ely, "Seconds"; John Hill, "The Man From U.N.C.L.E. -- ABC of Espionage", 50¢; TEMPO: Kenneth Grahame, "The Wind in the Willows", 50¢.

November, 1966 -- ACE: Philip Jose Farmer, "Gates of Creation", 40¢; Andre Norton, "Last Planet" ("Space Rangers"); Howard L. Cory, "Mind Monsters", and Philip K. Dick, "Unteleported Man", 50¢; Emil Petaja, "Star Mill", 40¢; A.E. Van Vogt, "Weapon Makers", 45¢; AVON: Isaac Asimov, "Foundation and Empire", 60¢; BALLANTINE: Arthur C. Clarke, "Tales From the White Hart", 50¢; John Wyndham, "Midwich Cuckoos", 50¢; Robert Silverberg, "Needle in a Timestack", 50¢; BANTAM: Rod Serling, "More Stories from the Twilight Zone", 50¢; BELMONT: Kris Neville, "The Mutants", 50¢; Maxwell Grant, "Night of the Shadow", 50¢; BERKLEY: Frank Herbert, "Eyes of Heisen-



berg", 50¢; Groff Conklin, ed., "Science Fiction Oddities", 75¢; Geoffrey Household, "Spanish Cave" ("Terror of the Villadonga"), 50¢; BANTAM: The Gordons, "Power Play", 75¢; DELL: Kurt Vonnegut, Jr., "Sirens of Titan", 75¢; Richard Matheson, "Shock", 50¢; GOLD MEDAL: Robert Bloch, "The Scarf", 50¢; JOHN KNOX PRESS: "The Devil With James Bond!", \$1.75, by Ann S. Boyd; HARPER: Fletcher Pratt, "A Short History of the Civil War", 95¢; KNOXF: Philip Wylie, "The Party", 60¢; MACFADDEN: Sam Moskowitz, ed., "Doorway Into Time, and Other Stories from Modern Masterpieces of Science Fiction", 50¢; PAPERBACK LIBRARY: Michael Moorcock, "Sundered Worlds", 50¢; Hugh Lynn Cayce, "Venture Inward", 60¢; Donald A Wollheim, "Mike Mars and the Mystery Satellite", 45¢; Russell Kirk, "Lost Lake" ("The Surly Sullen Bell"), 50¢; POPULAR LIBRARY: Brad Steiger, "The Unknown", 60¢; John Tiger, "Superkill -- I Spy #3", 60¢; POCKET BOOKS: Philip Wylie, "The Disappearance", 75¢; PYRAMID: E.E. Smith, "Skylark Duquesne", 60¢; SCHOLASTIC: May Wallace, "Ghost of Dibble Hollow", 45¢; SHERBOURNE PRESS: Andrew Tackaberry, "Famous Ghosts, Phantoms and Poltergeists for the Millions", \$1.95; SIGNET: Virginia Coffman, "Demon Tower", 50¢; Pierre Boule, "Garden on the Moon", 60¢.

December, 1966 -- AVON: Isaac Asimov, "Second Foundation", 60¢; Murray Leinster, "The Wailing Asteroid", 60¢; BALLANTINE: Basil Davenport, "Invisible Men", 50¢; John Norman, "Tarnsman of Gor", 75¢; CREST: Anya Seton, "Avalon", 75¢; Nathaniel Hawthorne, "Selected Short Stories of Nathaniel Hawthorne", 95¢; DELL: Judith Merrill, ed., "10th Annual Edition of the Year's Best Science Fiction"; GOLD MEDAL: Groff Conklin, ed., "Seven Come Infinity", 50¢; MACFADDEN: A.E. Van Vogt, "Empire of the Atom", 60¢; PAPERBACK LIBRARY: FATE MAGAZINE Editors, "Fate #5", 50¢; Eric Frank Russell, "Sinister Barrier", 50¢; Nandor Fodor, "Between Two Worlds" (oops! this one was for January); POPULAR LIBRARY: Philip Wylie, "Danger Mansion"; Francis Yeats Brown, "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer".

January, 1967 -- NOONDAY: Lucius Apuleius, "The Golden Ass", \$1.95; PAPERBACK LIBRARY: William R. Burkett, Jr., "The Sleeping Planet"; A.E. Van Vogt, "200 Million A.D."; Sheridan Le Fanu, "Uncle Silas"; Nandor Fodor, "Between Two Worlds"; PYRAMID: Sax Rohmer, "The Green Eyes of Bast", 50¢.

Source: PAPERBOUND BOOKS IN PRINT, October, 1966 and November, 1966 issues.

Albert E. Gechter

TREASURER'S REPORT

|   |             |
|---|-------------|
| On hand, 31 October 1966 .....                        | \$75.93 (*) |
| Dues, new Regular member .....                        | \$1.00      |
| Dues, Regular members .....                           | \$2.50      |
| Dues, New Corresponding member .....                  | \$2.00      |
| Auction percentage .....                              | .08         |
| Expenses: 5 quire stencils, 4 tubes ink for TWJ ..... | \$27.55     |
| Postage .....   | .05         |
| On hand, 15 November 1966 .....                       | \$53.91 (*) |

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

A complete roster of members in good standing appeared in TWJ #32, with changes in TWJ #33; the following Regular Member (Active) should also be added:  
Ridenour, Raymond -- 8408 48th Ave., College Park, Md. (474-3326).

WSFA membership in good standing now stands at 32 Regular, 4 Associate, 6 Life, 1 Honorary Corresponding, 1 Club-Exchange Corresponding, and 54 Corresponding (and 10 Honorary). A quorum stands at 15.

Philip N. Bridges

10

THE EASTERN SCIENCE-FICTION ASSOCIATION

The next meeting of the Eastern Science Fiction Association (ESFA) will be held on Sunday, December 4, in the YM-YWCA at 600 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey, at 3:00 p.m. Guest Speaker will be Hans Stefan Santesson, editor of THE SAINT MAGAZINE, who will speak on the topic, "History and Us". It is possible that Harry Harrison will accompany him.

Minutes of ESFA Meeting, November 6, 1966 --

The meeting was opened at 3:20 p.m. by Director Mike Deckinger, with 23 persons present. The Treasurer's report was given and accepted. The Secretary's minutes were read and accepted after a question by Sam Moskowitz concerning mention of a financial report given by Julius Postal for expenditures for the March, 1966 expanded meeting. . . The Secretary was requested to write to Postal concerning this matter.

The Director passed on some news notes, including the information that Boskone IV will be held at the Statler-Hilton in Boston on April 1 and 2. He also mentioned that H. L. Gold has moved to Los Angeles and is revising some of his novels for publication, and that Lancer will publish the Elric stories by Michael Moorcock.

Les Mayer told of a visit to Glenn Lord in Pasadena, Texas, where he was shown a trunk nearly full of unpublished Robert E. Howard manuscripts, including eleven King Kull stories. Les said that F & SF will publish a new Conan story, written by L. Sprague de Camp from a one-page Howard synopsis. Donald M. Grant, Publishers, of Rhode Island, will bring out a Solomon Kane collection, edited by Lord and Grant. Les added the information that De Camp is doing a book on the Scopes "monkey trial" and one set in the time of Nero. A copy of ALIEN WORLDS, the new British s-f magazine, was passed around.

Mike Deckinger disclosed that plans are forming up for the 1967 March open meeting. Robert A. W. Lowndes and J. K. Klein will be among the speakers, and there will be a book-dealers panel. Isaac Asimov will present the first in a new annual series of awards, to be known as the "Isaac", for a s-f writer who has excelled in science-factual writing. Some discussion followed regarding the design and procuring of an appropriate trophy for presentation.

The featured speaker was Samuel R. Delany, whose talk was entitled "Sketches for Two-Part Invention". Mr. Delany opened by comparing the composing of a s-f story with that of a musical work for a string quartet. He went on to say that s-f is the only heroic fiction left, where man can change his environment instead of being changed by it. He sees mainstream fiction as a mirror, but s-f as a door. While conventional science-fictional forms limit s-f, what makes the story significant is what the writer tells about the conventional form. Mr. Delany said that modern s-f is growing and continually re-examining its conventional forms. He likes writing s-f for he sees it as a direct line between writer and reader. Mr. Delany concluded his talk by reading an excerpt, "A Mouse in Istanbul", from a novel in progress with the working title of "Nova". A question-and-answer period followed.

The meeting adjourned about 5:15

p.m.

Allan Howard, Secretary, ESFA

((The current ESFA officers are: Mike Deckinger, Director; Robert Weinberg, Vice-Director; Allan Howard, Secretary; and Paul Herkart, Treasurer. Meetings, which are held on the first Sunday of each month, are generally "formal", with one or more Guest Speakers. Meetings are open to any fan living in or passing through the area. --ed.))

11

VIEWS, REVIEWS AND ARCHIMEDEAN SPIRALS

Book Review -- THE DEFLIANT AGENTS, by Andre Norton (Ace Book M-150, 45¢, 187 pp).

This is a late Norton reprint, copyright 1962, and the third in her Time Trader series. An excellent action story with really fine characters, with an intricate plot -- as one might suspect in the third volume of a series -- and almost no atmosphere at all.\* Verdict: highly enjoyable.

In the preceding books, the blue-suited baldies (genuine flats, to borrow a term from another author) encountered in the past, are found to have left an imposing set of ruins and an enormous collection of strange relics in the present -- said r&r being scattered over the extent of their now-defunct galactic empire. They themselves are gone, wiped out(?) by their own formidable technology, save perhaps here and there survivors have undergone retrogression to bestiality and decadence . . . or?

A small selection of their pilot tapes is returned to Terra, and divvied up among the nations thereof. Naturally, everybody thinks that everybody else got the best ones.

So here we are -- sweet, innocent America -- going humanely about our business of preparing a colony for the world called Topaz. We use the best technique, leisurely developed to minimize risk and maximize economy, after the manner of our space program, when LO!, a Red Ratfink Spy pops out of the bushes!

We have been SPIED upon! The security of Topaz has been compromised! Yaargh, ack, Ptui! Full steam ahead, ye blasted swabs! But sir, we'll bust the boiler. DON'T ARGUE, SCUT! I said full steam ahead!

Well, the boiler does burst, as a matter of fact, and the Reds ensconced on Topaz bushwack the ship as it comes in for a landing. "Shots" are exchanged, and the Reds get the best of it, as the spaceship makes a crash landing, killing the command structure on board.

The upshot is that when the smoke of battle has cleared we have a very mixed-up bunch of American colonists of Apache descent sitting on Topaz. The particular boiler-burst which caught them has left them stretched (in varying degrees) between state A, total reversion to the Apache world of the 19th Century with vague intimations of the prior present, to state B, where one remembers nearly all of what has been happening currently, but with blank spots and strange recurrent memories of the past -- A spectrum of reactionaries to progressives in the most literal sense.

The progressive hero, Travis Fox, goes out scouting and finds the Reds (Russian variety) are here, with a party of retrograded Mongols under some sort of mental control. He captures and rescues a Mongol maiden, finds strange goodies and stranger baddies, conducts Diplomacy-wups-diplomacy with a small "d", and all sorts of great stuff.

In the end, Mongols and Apaches join forces to do in the Reds, declare Topaz the pastureland of the Federated Mongol-Apache States, and get set to ambush anybody who messes around in their territory. Yay! We also have a Norton trademark -- a pair of mutant-intelligent-telepathic-benign coyotes who sort of adopt Travis and give him considerable help. --As I said, highly entertaining.

\*My wife says the atmosphere is there, but does not intrude.

Alexis A. Gilliland

Book Review -- HAWK OF THE WILDERNESS, by William L. Chester (Ace G-586, 50¢, 287 pp).

Attention, all you Burroughs fans! Here's a book you should enjoy. Written in the '30's, it replaces Tarzan of the Apes with Kioga (Snow Hawk) of the Bears; in lieu of the steamy African jungle, the setting is the forested volcanic ice-ringed island of Nato'wa, legendary home of the redskinned races, somewhere above the Arctic Circle.

Kioga is born to the Lincoln Rands, who had been shipwrecked on the shores of Nato'wa with their faithful Indian friend and companion Mokuyi and were living with the Shonis. His parents slain by marauding Indians, Kioga is cared for by Mokuyi, who trains him as befits a future warrior. Because of his physical differences and greater skills, the boy is the object of jealousy and is excluded by the other Indian children from their activities, except as the goat of their hostility. Consequently, he turns for friendship to a bear cub given him by his father for solace and soon leaves the village to wander with its ursine family. And away we go!

Now, the preceding would hardly commend itself to non-Burroughs fans, but it is precisely these readers to whom I wish to address my remarks. Being one of you, I bring this book to your attention because of a major difference between Burroughs and Chester. Whereas Burroughs chose an existing geographical entity, adorning it with customs and characters of sheer fantasy, Chester ornamented a fancied geographical location with existent customs and characters, anthropologically speaking.

True, the book is dated in its stilted conversation and mawkish trappings of the outer plot. but this is of considerably reduced significance when the book is taken as a whole. Chester's narrative and descriptive writing remains fresh, vivid, and powerful, well-suited to the clime and the subject matter. Judging from what Alexis and I observed in the various museums we visited while travelling in Canada, his description of both Indian and animal life bears a strong stamp of authenticity and is worthwhile for the insights provided the reader into the Amerind culture of the Pacific Northwest.

(As for that gloppy gravy that tops this hunk of beef -- well, that's real camp at the moment. Join the "in" crowd.)

Doll Gilliland

Book Review -- QUEST CROSSTIME, by Andre Norton (Ace Book G-595, 50¢, 213 pp.).

This is a new (copyright 1965) Norton book, and is a classical example of the craftsman-like execution of a botched design. Here is the problem: Marfy and Marva are twin sisters, in some degree mutually telepathic, and on page 2 (which is numbered 8, in a crafty attempt at padding) Marva is missing, and within ten pages it is clear why. We then have 160 pages of random motion, red herrings, pointless action, and detailed patterns-of-culture whose sole purpose is to baffle the mind and bedazzle the eye.

By the time Norton picks up the thread of the story again, the reader has forgotten what it was, and the logical development becomes a surprise. The last 30 pages constitute a brilliant denouement, packed with action and excitement, but they are not enough.

For Norton fans, I suggest skipping pages 20 to 192, inclusive. For everybody else, I suggest skipping the whole thing.

Alexis A. Gilliland

Featurette -- "Atlantis Revisited"

According to James W. Mavor Jr. of Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution the lost continent of Atlantis has been found at last. Hiding by the "purloined letter" method for all these years, Atlantis turns out to be the island of Thira in the Aegean Sea rather than the huge, sunken land mass beloved of science fictioneers (Don't laugh, they said, it could happen to North America . . . and nowadays maybe it could).

Anyway, Mavor has produced evidence to support the theory set forth by Prof. A.G. Galanopoulos of the University of Athens (The Glory That Was Greece Dept.?). This theory holds that the Atlantean civilization described by Plato is today known as the Minoan civilization of the Aegean Sea, said civilization being wiped out by the eruption of the volcano Santorini around 1450 B.C.

Item: The pre-eruption island had internal sea-level canals and probably also a caldera -- a collapsed volcanic crater filled with water. The Platonic Atlantis had such an annular harbor.

Item: Possible ruins off the southeast coast of Thira.

Item: Traces of Minoan religious practice. The metropolis of Plato's Atlantis was a cult center.

Item: A fresh-water lake prior to eruption near central Thira.

Item: The pre-eruption island was larger and rounder than at present, conforming very closely to the Platonic description of Atlantis.

Alexis A. Gilliland

\* \* \*

The last time we went up to New York, I visited the shop of Dimitrious Swindolopoulos, an antique dealer. From him I obtained a glass bottle of incredible and authenticated antiquity, which he said had been taken from the Minoan level of Thira. Inside the bottle was a clay tablet inscribed with the linear B script of Crete, which I had translated by a Greek friend of mine.

Here is the translation, presented for the advancement of science:

To Whom It May Concern, Greeting.

My auguries show the One to be enraged with this wave of ecumenism sweeping the priesthood. Will the fools listen to me and resign? NO! They make me High Priest Emeritus, instead. The idiots! The One won't stand for such outrageous treatment of His servant . . . they'll see.

Now they are going to ask His blessing for their impious acts. Whatever happens will serve them right.

Sool Blam, High Priest (Emeritus) of Atlantis  
April 1, 1452 B.C.

I have conveyed this incredible and authenticated message to both Mavor and Galanopoulos, but at the present writing neither has seen fit to answer.

Alexis A. Gilliland

T.V. Review -- THE PEOPLE TRAP (ABC Stage 67, 1 hour, 9 November 1966). Teleplay by Carl Hamner; Story by Robert Sheckley. Starring Stuart Whitman, Vera Miles, & Connie Stevens, with cameo performances by Michael Rennie, Cesar Romero, Phil Harris, Betty Furness, Lew Ayres, Jackie Robinson, Pearl Bailey, and others.

Population of U.S., one billion! Riots to allow travel! No unlicensed pregnancy (penalty five years in jail and loss of child)! Twenty acres in Yosemite Park all open land left! Sunlight even rationed! This is the bleak picture presented at the opening of this story.

Steve and Adele Baxter (Whitman and Miles) are living in a typical one-room dwelling unit shared by several other persons. They have applied for permission to have a child, but were turned down (but Adele is already pregnant!). When it is announced that their borough is to be allowed to participate in a land-race to Times Square (the finish-line) for the last 20 acres (1 acre each for the first twenty persons to finish) of open land left, Steve applies -- there they would be allowed to have their child.

Steve is approached by a representative from the Steinmetz Corporation (Rennie) -- a notorious black-market organization -- who tries to get Steve to sell whatever land he may win to the Corporation. Steve refuses, and is told he will never reach the finish-line alive.

A break occurs when still another couple are placed in their already-overcrowded room. The man is a sanitation engineer, and Steve asks him to get him a map of the Jungle (New York City itself). The engineer agrees -- provided that Steve will send him some fresh milk once in awhile if he wins one of the 20 acres.

The runners begin the race like marathon runners, past large crowds and on T.V. via satellite. Shortly after he starts, Steve narrowly escapes being robbed and leaves the main body of runners, heading out on his own through the land of the "automobiles" -- a huge lot filled with useless, rusting vehicles. Here Steve is shot at by the two murderers hired by Steinmetz to do away with him for spurning his offer (Steinmetz is played by Romero). Steve ducks into one of the autos to elude his pursuers. People live (illegally) in these autos; the woman in the one in which Steve has taken refuge (Bailey) at first takes him for a policeman, but he convinces her he is not, so she relaxes and lights a "tobacco" -- a cigarette she obtained from a smuggler who crosses back and forth across the East River.

Steve stows away on the smuggler's boat (smuggler played by Harris); he is discovered and shorn of his food, map, and money at gun-point. He is about to be thrown into the polluted river (sure death), but he grabs the gun and orders the smuggler to take him across the river. "One of the lemmings has guts", the smuggler remarks in grudging admiration. A patrol boat is heard approaching, so the smuggler states it would be impossible to make it across the river; Steve rips up a plank, tosses it into the river, and follows it into the filthy, murky water.

The current carries Steve and the plank across to the "City". He lands in the Battery, but still has to make his way across the city to the finish-line. The air is filled with smog, blotting out the light so that perpetual night-time is the result. The commuters wear smog-masks while in the city to remain alive.

Steve tries to jump the line waiting to board a moving walk, but is jumped by a knife-wielding commuter in the line ahead of him (who can blame him? -- he had been waiting in line more than a day to board the walk!). The policeman on duty yells "Fight!", a crowd gathers, and together they watch Steve be beaten by the commuter.

Steve regains consciousness in the apartment of Steinmetz's daughter, who has a crush on him (she actually has a private(!) apartment in the middle of New York). He is anxious to get back to the race, but she keeps him there, and tries to get him to go to Switzerland with her on a plane, to live there with her in her chalet above the smog-line. But he remains faithful to his wife and won't go.

By this time, 17 of the 35 contestants who made it across the river have crossed the finish-line (all have already sold their land to Steinmetz). Steve is determined to win one of the three remaining acres, so he leaves the apartment and continues toward the finish-line. He gets within a short distance of the end, but finds a new building (200 stories high!) has been built where none was at the time his map was drawn up; the building is too large to go around, and is still sealed before being opened in the near future to the thousands of "lucky" persons who have been standing around outside of it for days. Steve's quest seems doomed to failure!

In the meantime, another resident in the Baxter's apartment, in order to obtain hospital space for her sick child, has tipped off the authorities that Adele is pregnant. She receives a letter from Population Control, ordering her and Steve to report. She reports, and is arrested -- not only do she and Steve face 5-year jail penalties, but their child, when born, will be immediately taken away from them, its development to be "arrested" and it to be placed in storage until such time as it can be allowed to live "normally".

Steinmetz's daughter (Stevens) sees Steve's plight on T.V. (as do the hired killers, who immediately set out after him again), and also the plight of his wife. She takes climbing equipment to him so he can scale the building. Together they reach the top, discover they are above the smog-line, and revel in the experience. The killers arrive at this moment, fire at them, and the girl drops, fatally wounded.

Steve gets down the other side of the building, crosses the finish-line, and wins the 20th and last acre. The play ends with Steve and Adele standing in the midst of their acre, with the beauty of the mountains in the background, and lush, green grass underfoot -- but close behind them is a high, wire fence, with a mob of envious, forlorn people pressed against it, looking in . . .

Alan Huff

((We also saw this show, and found it chillingly-believable while it was on. Reflecting on it now, though, we can find plenty of flaws in it. One billion persons in a country the size of the U.S., for example, would not produce a situation anywhere as near as bad as the situation portrayed on the T.V. screen. In the situation which did exist on the screen, why was just the air above New York so polluted? Why hadn't the poisons which would inevitably fill the air around the world already killed most of mankind? Where did the food come from to feed such a huge population? How could they even be seen atop the 200-story building from the ground (above the smog-line, too), much less be hit from the ground? And so it goes . . .

To add to the background a bit more, we would like to note that each country was now just one large city (generally) -- e.g., "Italy city"; the U.S. was two or three cities -- the Eastern part, e.g., stretched from the Canadian border through Florida, with each State constituting a single "borough". The population was coded in accordance with their occupation -- Steve was, for example, an "083" (teacher). Oh, yes, we omitted from Alan's synopsis the fact that the T.V. announcers were played by Jackie Robinson and Betty Furness; the doctor who at first refused hospital space to Adele's "friend" (Lee Grant) was played by Lew Ayres.

The most chilling aspect of the play was the utter hopelessness of the situation. There was nothing whatsoever to look forward to in the future, except things getting even worse. There was, of course, no privacy. Murders, muggings, etc., were commonplace; and people just stood by, mostly apathetic, not caring . . . some of them probably secretly wishing someone would come along and kill them, to put an end to it all (they were even too apathetic to do themselves in). The ability of the players and the script to maintain this atmosphere of hopelessness and apathy throughout was, to me, the best thing about the play. --ed.))

16

FANSTATIC AND FEEDBACK

Robert B. Gaines, 336 Olentangy St., Columbus, Ohio, 43202 (28 September 1966)

On behalf of the Central Ohio Science Fiction Society, I would like to thank WSFA for the corresponding membership. I hope this will be the beginning of a long friendship between our two clubs. I mailed a copy of COSIGN #3 to Don Miller. We think the article on "Linguistics and Jack Vance" by Rod Goman might cause a little controversy. Things are looking better for COSIGN and I want to make each succeeding issue bigger and better. I'd appreciate LOC's from WSFA members on COSIGN.

I would like to thank Don Miller for the COSIGN plug in THE WSFA JOURNAL and add some information on the Cordwainer Smith tribute. I met Jerry Page at Tricon and he showed me a copy of his fanzine LORE #2, dated October 22, 1965. It has quite a good article on Cordwainer Smith and will answer some of the questions posed in the JOURNAL. I didn't know of the LORE article before I wrote mine [for COSIGN #2], but was glad to read more on the subject.

Thomas Schlück, 3 Hannover, Altenbekener Damm 10, Germany (13 October 1966)

Many thanks for your [Bill Berg's] nice letter and the WSFA membership card. I feel that it is an undeserved honour to be made an honorary member on account of just one evening, however enjoyable, spent with the group. I'm very flattered and would ask you to give the members of your Association my regards and thanks for this nice gesture.

Returning from Washington on Wednesday, I embarked on a PAN-AM Clipper the same evening in New York, and was home next morning, Thursday, October 6th. So my time in Washington was in a way the finale of the whole trip. Everybody over here is very eager to hear about my adventures, and since America -- in a way -- is still considered something of an adventurous country (with the Wild West and all), I am perpetually asked if I had a really thrilling adventure -- which, come to think of it, I hadn't. Pity. Next week I'll have all of my film developed, and will be able to give an hour-long colour-impression of my nearly six weeks in the States.

I am very slow in getting used to the old life, but routine is beginning to hold me tightly again. I am beginning to think of a report.

I'd be glad if you could tell people about this letter on occasion of your next meeting; I will not be able to write to everybody in detail. And tell them that I really enjoyed my day in Washington. It was over far too quickly.

Jerry Kaufman, 2769 Hampshire, Cleveland Heights, Ohio, 44106 (10 November 1966)

. . . I'm a neo-fan and the Tricon was my first convention, so instead of a complete report, I'll hit what were to me the high-points, which include some general events and some personal ones.

I remember -- Andy Porter trying to convince me I'd heard of Lee Hoffman; the Thursday-night warm-up party where I met Harlan Ellison, Poul and Karen Anderson, John Brunner, Roger and Judy Zelazny; Ellison's speech, with insults for Randall Garrett ("You're the main reason I gave up ANALOG"); the Huckster Room, with all those magazines and books stretching down one side and around the corner of a ballroom; Ellison and Asimov insulting each other in a special session, with the fact emerging that Ellison is as deadly with a pool-cue as he is with his tongue; John Campbell registering a yard away from me; meeting Samuel Delaney; being forced at tongue-point by Ellison to read "Repent, Harlequin . . ."; the beauty of (a) the art-show, (b) the costume-ball, (c) the fashion-show; meeting Isaac Asimov; the noise of the bidders' parties (I only got to one room-party -- Cincinnati's, I think); the auctions; the premier of "Time Tunnel" (you have no idea how funny it was to see 600 stf-fans mocking that thing in front of a hopeful studio-agent); "Star Trek" (now, that was good); the Hugo



Banquet (after the food); John Brunner's effective attack on editors; meeting Bills Mallardi and Bowers; meeting numerous other Well-Known Fans, especially other ERB-, Lovecraft-, and femme-fans (which may be interpreted as fans of girls or girl-fans); and onward and upward.

The schedule was a little too full and close-packed, the elevators and restaurant service a little (?) too slow, but otherwise I had great fun. Didn't everyone?

-----

And thank you, Bob Gaines, for the COSFS Associate membership for WSFA! We hope that this can be not only the beginning of a long friendship between WSFA and COSFS, but also the beginning of a series of such club membership exchanges around the country and across the oceans, as well. But don't expect too much from WSFA in the way of LOC's -- the only prolific LOC-writer we have around here is Banks Mebane, and he seems to be writing less lately. But maybe the club will surprise us . . . And thanks for the tip about the LORE article; we've sent inquiries to one Jerry and sub-money to the other, and are waiting . . . Jerry? Jerry?

Tom, we are glad you enjoyed your visit to Washington and WSFA, and hope you'll some day be able to take advantage of our open invitation to "come again, and next time stay longer". We are sorry we were unable to attend WSFA's party in your honor, but illness confined us to bed that day. However, we did get to meet you at the Tricon, and were much impressed. We hope you will keep in touch (and occasionally send us bits and pieces of news about German fannish activities which may be of interest to American fans).

Your Tricon reminisces were most welcome, Jerry. Our Tricon memories have partially faded or become meshed into one tangled mass of jumbled memories, but there are still a few events and experiences we remember well -- staying up all night before leaving for the con running off 80+ pages of fanzines and using over 20 reams of paper; keeping our fingers crossed as we loaded bag-after-bag of uncollated fanzines into Banks tiny sports-car; watching the bags tear as the porter unloaded them at the hotel, and their contents spill all over the street; spending the rest of the day in our hotel-room collating, and all that night in the N3F room collating (with help!); recollating two of the magazines later the next day (after half the copies had already been given out), when we discovered that some of the pages had been put in backwards (too much help!); sitting in the N3F room for several hours half-listening to Campbell captivating a group of listeners while we addressed fanzines (wishing we could give him our full attention); spending most of the last night of the con with another group of helpers in Janie Lamb's hotel room addressing TNFF's; getting sick and tired of fanzines . . .

Oh, yes, the con . . . ah . . . spending about half our time in the N3F room, signing up new Neffers, eating, talking, playing "Warp Chess" with Dan Alderson and various forms of Fairy Chess with Dan and Jim Latimer; meeting Dan Alderson, Derek Nelson, Charles Wells, John Smythe, Rick Brooks, John Koning, and various other fabled Diplomacy players -- but not playing a single game of it; filling half the holes in our collection of UNKNOWN's in the huckster room; kicking ourselves afterwards for not knowing there was another huckstering area; feeling embarrassed and ashamed at the rude and immature behavior of the fans at the preview of "Time Tunnel" (it wasn't all that bad; at least it didn't have Dr. Smith!); giving up on the elevators and climbing the stairs time and again to get to our ninth-floor room; wandering around Cleveland searching (without success) for a decent place to eat (the whole town locked up and went on a vacation when the convention started -- or so it seemed); wandering down to a pier on Lake Erie, and standing at the far end taking in deep breaths of air as it blew in across the polluted water; having a hot turkey sandwich at the Black Angus (it was all we

could afford by this time); the strange and ominous reaction of the bell-hop at the hotel when we checked in and were given a room on the ninth floor (he seemed startled, then double-checked and, when he was told the assignment was correct, shrugged his shoulders, gave us a pitying glance, and went about his business) -- when we reached the ninth floor, wove through the debris (bottles, cans, plaster from walls where someone had recently crashed through, papers, pieces of wood, etc) to our room, and opened the door, we saw why -- dirty towels, no soap, ash-filled ash-trays, newspapers lying about, etc., etc. (but the bed had been made!) (most of the debris in the corridor was cleaned up the following week -- presumably the help in the hotel had the weekend off -- or else they just decided to wait until after the con to clean up from a preceding con, so they wouldn't have to do the job twice).

We also remember the bagpipers in the lobby (ah, that glorious sound!); the Asimov-Ellison dialogue, wherein we learned Harlan's side of his to-do with Sinatra, as well as being entertained by this double-dose of wit; missing the Cult seance; missing some of the panels we wanted to see and seeing some of the panels we wanted to miss; walking into the art-show for the first time after the bidding was over and wishing we'd bid (and, of course, had the money to bid) on some of the very fine works we saw there; taking a fancy to an unsold work (\$5) by J. Wilson, being surprised by Bruce Pelz when he only charged us \$3 for it, and being even more surprised later to read in PAS-TELL that we had bought the work for \$2 (oh, well, \$2 plus \$3 equals \$5 . . .) (actually, we bought some other art-work at the same time; this undoubtedly was the cause of the \$1 difference); missing the fashion show; the Canadian T.V. cameraman at the Costume-Ball; Randall Garrett dancing at the Ball; rain; FANTASTIC VOYAGE; the two "Star Trek" pilots; meeting Janie Lamb; the voting for the 1967 worldcon; the rather strange speech by Dave Vanderwerf which sealed the fate of the Boston bid; Roger Zelazny's uneasiness as he delivered a speech for the Baltimore bid; Harlan Ellison's confidence as he delivered his speech for the N.Y. bid; and a host of other memories which we temporarily forget.

--ed.

-----

#### TIDBITS

A page from VARIETY sent to us by Forry Ackerman announces the release by Universal Pictures and its parent, Decca Records, of the record-album, "Boris Karloff and His Friends", which contains slices of soundtracks from such Universal films as "The Wolf Man", "Dracula", "Frankenstein", "Son of Frankenstein", "Bride of Frankenstein", and "The Mummy". The album was created and produced by Vern Langdon (v.p. of Don Post Studios, manufacturer of the masks for Universal's monsters), Milt Larson (owner of Hollywood's Magic Castle and a t.v.-writer), and Forry Ackerman (who he?).

The latest FAPA mailing (November, 1966) contained 440 pages and 33 magazines; waiting-list was 63 persons in length (up four from last mailing); next mailing (#118), February, 1967. Names and addresses of FAPA officers were published in "APA NEWS", in TWJ #32; note that the Vice-President, Lee Jacobs, has a new address: 5155 Marathon, Los Angeles, Calif., 90038.

A letter in the SUNDAY STAR TV MAGAZINE (Wash. D.C.), November 20, 1966: "It may interest your readers to know that at the 24th World Science Convention, held in Cleveland this year, the pilot film of 'Star Trek' received a standing ovation and an award. That of 'Time Tunnel' was practically booted off the screen. Science fiction fans, take note! 'Mrs. M. G. S.' ((Who is "Mrs M. G. S."? And what happened to the "Fiction" in the convention title? --ed.))

We goofed! On page 10 of TWJ #32, the name of the magazine being reviewed in MEBANE'S MAGAZINE MORTUARY ANNEX "B" was omitted! The 'zine was THE MOST THRILLING SCIENCE FICTION EVER TOLD #3, in case you wondered.

--ed.

THE PHILADELPHIA STORY  
or  
HOW YOU GOING TO KEEP THEM DOWN ON THE FARM AFTER THEY'VE SEEN PHILLY?  
(Phillycon '66)

We arrived in Philadelphia about noon on Saturday, and almost turned around to come back immediately. Things were a bit confusing. Only a small note on the hotel blackboard gave any indication there was a convention going on. Hotel rooms were unobtainable, with the suggestion that maybe after check-out time we could be accomodated. After haggling with a 70-year old bell "boy", we were able to have our baggage checked -- this consisted of throwing everything on an unoccupied chair. My wife was getting upset and I was getting thirsty. About this time, Jack Chalker came along and we all went out for food and drink.

After my couple of beers and Alice's anchovy-and-onion sandwich, things started looking better. By the time we got back to the hotel, Isaac Asimov had started his talk. He was in rare form -- a rambling kind of monologue heavily spiced with Asimov humor. His talk was loosely tied together with the general theme of the convention -- "SF and the Two Cultures" -- in this case trying to fit SF somewhere in or between science and the humanities. At sometime during the question-period, the subject of the movie FANTASTIC VOYAGE was raised. Asimov talked about some of the technical faults of the movie, and the problems of trying to write a novel from a screenplay from a movie that had already been filmed. He also had some numerous things to say about the POST serialization.

The pro panel was next, consisting of L. Sprague de Camp, James Blish, Lin Carter, Hal Clement (Harry Stubbs), and Edward V. Dong, and moderated by Tom Purdom. They tossed around the two cultures for a while, and then somehow got onto the subject of great artists. Then Lin Carter dropped a bomb, when he stated flatly that all the really great minds have been male; there never has been a female Shakespeare, da Vinci, Mozart, etc. This seemed to upset the female contingent at the convention; they decided to have a panel of rebuttal the next day.

As the program was finished for the day, a bunch of us went out for dinner, and then to various parties. The convention was sponsoring a party in a bar around the corner. I think we arrived too early, as the bar was almost deserted. I did see Mike Ward and promised to plug MITSFS and TWILIGHT ZINE (which I have just done). ID cards were being checked at the door (Philly being a conservative town), so, as part of our entourage was on the shy side of 21, we left for THE party -- meaning Harriett Kolchak's.

Anything said about Harriett's party would be an understatement. A few things to catch the mood -- I finally got to see the Playboy penthouse room. Everybody was trying to out-argue John Boardman but lost. Thirty or so cats seemed to flow continuously across the floor. There seemed to be five or six different parties going on at once. There were some six tubs of beer in the barn and I think I drank two of them. Alan Huff upheld the WSFA-BSFS tradition. The ride back on the subway to the hotel was eventful as I was somewhat unsteady and mistook one of Philly's finest for a fan. I understand there were several parties in the hotel, but I missed them all.

The next day (ouch) was kind of slow. The town seems to lock all its doors on Sunday, and a meal is next-to-impossible to find. The rebuttal panel had one male participant -- Lester del Rey. The panel didn't appear to solve anything, except to point out that some of the fair participants had no idea what is involved in housework. They pointed out that the modern woman has so much free time these days, that she really ought to be making something of herself, but isn't.

The fan panel had Jack Chalker and Charlie Brown, among others, doing battle. They were dis-

cussing science and science fiction. Jack said that almost all the science he knew, he had learned from science fiction. Charlie drew upon his years of experience and replied that he had been in the same position 15 years ago, and found that all the science he had learned from science fiction was wrong.

The Wandering Panel of Pohl rounded off the program, with Blish taking the part of the absent Pohl. I missed most of this, having time only to listen to the first part -- Ted White's life story.

It was an enjoyable weekend, marred only by my inability to be everywhere at once.

J. C. Haldeman

-----  
November-December Calendar (continued from page 1) --

Elves', Gnomes', and Little Men's Science Fiction, Chowder, and Marching Society -- November 18; December 2, 16 (Xmas party); meetings of Nov. 18 and Dec. 2, home of Ben Stark, 113 Ardmore, Berkeley, Cal., at 8:30 p.m.; meeting of Dec. 16 at home of Alva Rogers, 5967 Greenridge Rd., Castro Valley, Cal., at 9 p.m.

Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society (LASFS) -- every Thursday evening at 8 p.m.; in the Silverland Playground Gymnasium, Silverlake & Van Pelt Sts., Los Angeles, Calif. Club o-o, DE PROFUNDIS (Fred Hollander, Lloyd House, Caltech, Pasadena, Calif., 91109; info on rates and schedule needed -- Fred??).

And remember NYCON 3, Labor Day Weekend, 1967. See TWJ #31 for details.

Corrections, changes, and additions (especially info on clubs not listed in this month's "Calendar") are requested.

D. Miller

-----  
The JOURNAL is published bi-weekly (probably monthly during December, January, and February), and is sent to all Regular, Life, and Corresponding members of WSFA in good standing. Corresponding memberships (\$2 per year) are, in essence, subscriptions to the JOURNAL. For trades or ads, write the editor. Deadline for material for issue #35, November 25; for issue #36, December 23. Address code: C, Contributor; F, "Friend" of WSFA's; G, Guest; K, something of yours is reviewed herein; L, Life member; M, Regular member; N, you are mentioned herein; P, Corresponding member, regular JOURNAL delivery; Q, Corresponding member, slow JOURNAL delivery; R, for review; S, Sample; T, Trade; X, last issue, unless . . .

Don Miller

THE WSFA JOURNAL  
% D. Miller  
12315 Judson Road  
Wheaton, Md., 20906

TO:

FIRST CLASS MAIL