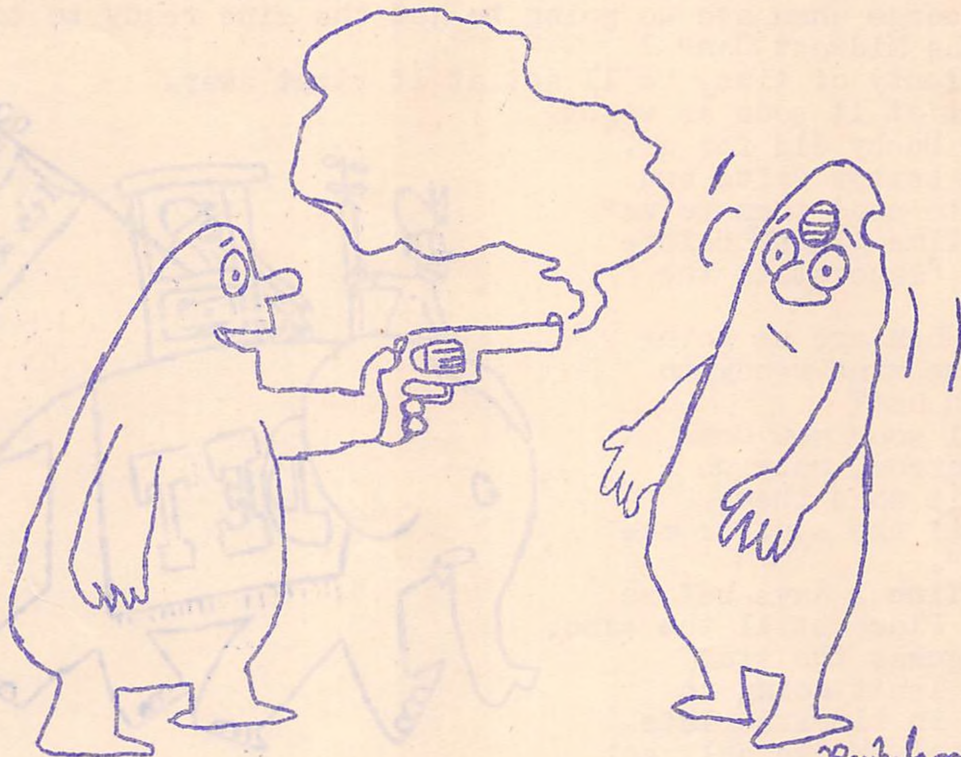


VOICE OF THE PROPHET

Number ONE



"I don't mean anything personal by it. I just want to find out what it feels like to kill someone"

SAPS JULY 1958

Fred Prophet
1704 Green Street
Detroit, Michigan

REAL SOON NOW ?

Time 4 weeks before the Midwest Con. Place the home of George Young.

Fred: " George when are we going to get a zine ready to take to Cincinnati with us?"

Geo: " We've got plenty of time Fred, we'll get it done real".

Time 3 weeks before the Con; Place the same.

Fred: " George when are we going to get a zine ready to take to Cincinnati with us?"

Geo: " We got lots of time, I'll get at it next week!"

Time two weeks before the Con. Place still the same.

Fred: " George When are we going to get the zine ready to take with us for the Midwest Con" ?

Geo: " Plenty of time, We'll get at it right away.

We'll get at it soon as we get

the page Busby did for us.

Maby you better write and ask him to send them to us".

Time 1 week before the Con. Place still the same.

Fred: " When are we going to get the zine ready to take with us"?

Geo: Real soon now! Come over tomorrow, maby we can get it done then.

That is if the stuff comes from Buz".

Time 2 days before the Con. Place still the same.

Geo: " I guess the stuff from Buz isn't going to get here in time so lets get started. We've only got six stencils to cut and run".

Time about 2 A. M. next morning. Place same.

Geo: " Well were all done except for the last page, maby the page from Buz will come tomorrow. Sogo home for tonight, if it comes in I'll put the thing together before we leave. We wont be leaving before 25 or so anyway.

Time 7 P.M. the next evening. Place same.

Geo: " The page didn't get here so we'll have to do something. Broderick lets run off this last page so we can get started soon".

Time still later. Place still the same.

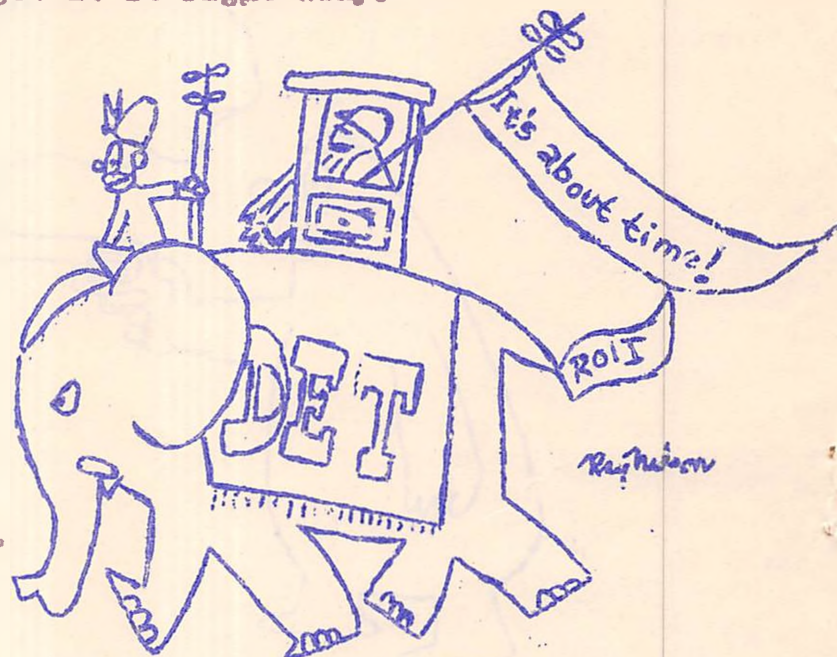
Geo: " Well I guess were ready to start now. Have we got everything? Don't want to forget anything".

Jim: " Where's Dave I thought he was going with us? Did he change his mind"?

Geo: " I hope he's still at the airport. He hasn't called in the last couple of hours and I almost forgot all about him".

Jim: " Waden't somebody go and get him? He might be getting worried".

Geo: " Your right you better get out and pick him up quick".



REAL SOON NOW ?

CINCY THE HARD WAY

As is inevitable I had to work Saturday morning and couldn't leave for Cincinnati til late Sat. afternoon. Since George and most of the other Detroiters were leaving Saturday morn or Friday nite, I was to bring the stragglers so to speak. George's sister Mabel and a Shaverite named Al Basilio were left to accompany me. Both were to call Sat. morning as I was still not sure when I could leave til then. When they called I told them that I'd be ready to leave by four in the afternoon. Mabel said, "Fine I'll be there by three-thirty so we can get started right away". Al said, "O.K. Fred I'll be there at four sharp". Good old Al, he was there at four sharp, it was more like one thirty when he arrived. He was only 1 1/2 and a half hours early. As for Mabel three-thirty, four, four thirty, at last she arrived a typical Young.

Now we were ready to leave, why if we made good time we might even make the whole Banquet not just the speeches. (Little knowing the Banquet had been moved up to 6:30 this year.

Though the traffic was heavy the trip started smoothly enough.

We didn't make quite the time expected and it was 6:30 before we reached Bellefontaine where we stopped for gas. Deciding we would be a little late and might miss the meal we stopped for hamburgers. Heading out after a forty minute stop, eager to make up for time lost, we were soon clipping along at 70

again. About 10 miles from Bellefontaine as I was pulling out to pass another car Mabel said to me "Whats the matter with the car?"

We were swaying a bit as I pulled back into lane.

"I'd say we had a flat". Sure enough when we got out we found the left rear tire was as flat as the proverbial pancake.

With the help of good old Al we managed to get a 10 minute tire change done in 25.

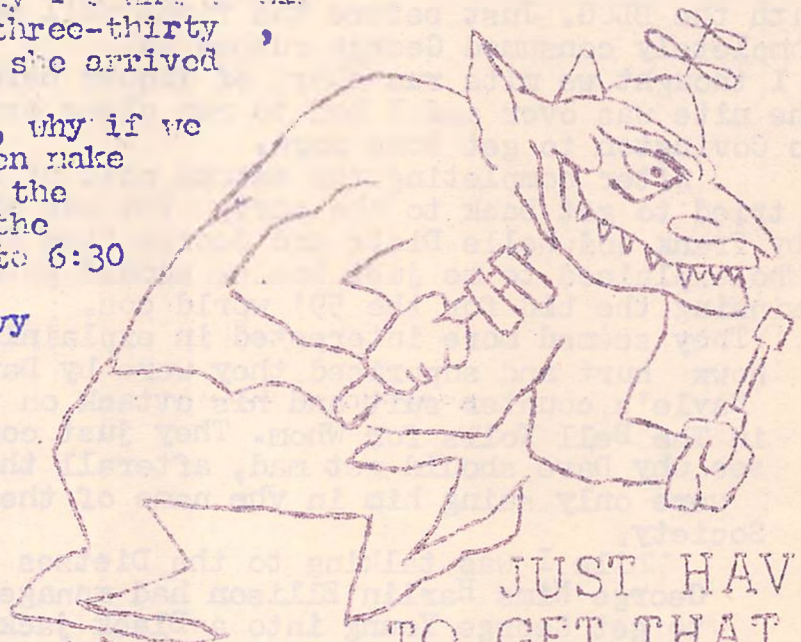
Soon we were underway again, determined to make up for lost time we pressed on with increased speed. We were still in hopes of making it in time to here at least some of the speeches at the ~~Banquet~~ Banquet.

Two hours of hard driving later Mabel said "were going to miss Cincinnati this way that last sign said Cincinnati 42 miles to the west.

Looking at the map I said, "Yes we should have turned onto route 42 back at Xenia. There's only about 30 miles left there now but I guess the best thing to do would be to go back to Xenia and get on route 42.

The motel is on route 42 and we could miss it any other way.

"No we wont," said Mabel, "We can come across route 22 and take it right straight across to 42. We can save about 20 miles that way".



JUST HAVE
TO GET THAT
TUFF RUNNING RIGHT!!

Sure enough she was right and we arrived without farther trouble.

The Banquet was over for several hours by the time we arrived at ten-thirty but we were just in time for the start of the MISFIT party.

The motel had things arranged almost perfectly, the DETROIT and CHICAGO suits were just across the hall from each other and the CLEVELAND suit was just below. I discovered from Bill that George had gone to get some mix. From the number of people present we would have to do something about drinks and in a hurry. Bill went across the hall to the Chicago suit and borrowed some mix and we got started with the BLOC. Just before the first pail was completely consumed George rushed in. "I thought we might run short of liquor before the night was over and I had to run clear over to Covington to get some more.

After completing the second pail of BDOG I tried to get back to the party but was cornered by Frank and Belle Dietz and George Nims Raybin who explained to me just how we should go about winning the bid for the 59' world con.

They seemed more interested in explaining how hurt and surprised they were by Dave Kayle's counter suit and his attack on them in The Bell Tolls for Whom. They just couldn't see why Dave should get mad, after all they were only suing him in the name of the World Society.

While I was talking to the Dietzes and George Nims Harlan Ellison had managed to get George Young into a Black Jack game. He reminded him that he had won two years ago and he owed him a chance to get even.

Now George and Harlan know their real card sharps, when it comes to Black Jack. The game started out for quarters but soon progressed to higher stakes. Our card sharps, always on the lookout for suckers, thought they had found a real pigeon when John Magnuses girl friend Joann came along and was persuaded to join the game.

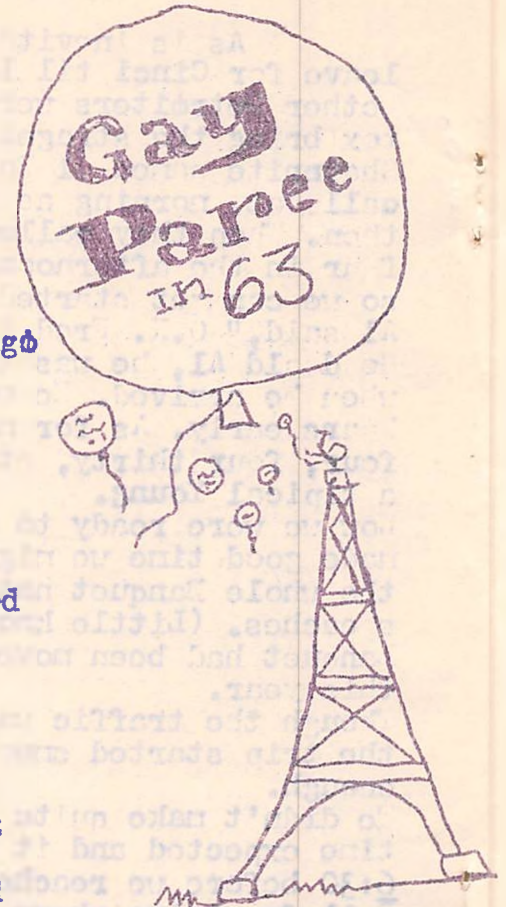
Three hours later Harlan mooned as she left the game, "They win all the Dam money and then quit. That's what we get for letting amateurs in the game. We should have rules to make them in the game when they're winning and not let them get out of the game with all the money.

Soon he was quieted down and all of us managed to get a few hours sleep.

Next morning after breakfast the long process of saying goodbys began. We were finally able to get underway for home by four in the afternoon.

The trip home was almost without incident. A stop at the first home of the Midwest Con at Indian Lake and dinner at a nearby restaurant, which George recommended highly, (which had some of the worst food I've eaten in a long time.) highlighted the trip.

After dinner I broke down and let Bill drive my New Dodge and he rewarded my confidence by promptly getting a ticket.



DEPENDENTS!

Melson

FAN GAMES SECTION

Are you tired of Loker, bored with Bridge ? Well if you are look no further! The gretest game ever is yours. Just try SNAP once and you'll say Crazy. While listening to Rawlde on CBE radio I heard the most interesting discussion of new program to win back listeners from Television.

One program mentioned to pick up the poor viewers who have tired of Ed Sullivan was called "Let's Play Snap". When I heard this I said "Great", I knew it would be great for fans. Who but a fan would be ~~that~~ clever enough to play Snap.

I'll give you the few simple rules and you can try it yourself. Be your own judge!

The game of Snap is played with 52 cards, these are divided into four suites of 13 cards each. These are hearts - (The red cards that are sorta round) diamonds (That's the other red cards, them with points) spades (they are the only black cards except for clubs) & naturally clubs (They're different from the spades)

Thirteen cards are dealt each player, then bidding is begun (You estimate the number of Snaps that you and the other guy can make) After a contract is reached you begin playing your cards, attempting to make Snaps.

Now there are two kinds of Snaps, point count Snap (for beginners and non-fans) and catch as catch can Snaps (for trufen). In point count Snap Snaps are scored when two cards of the same value such as pair of Queens, or Deuces fall in consecutive order on a single trick. In Catch as Catch Can Snaps, Snaps are scored when two cards of the same suit are played consecutively on the same trick.

Finesses are available to students of the game. The same methods don't always work, but if you know your opponnent you can usually be successful.

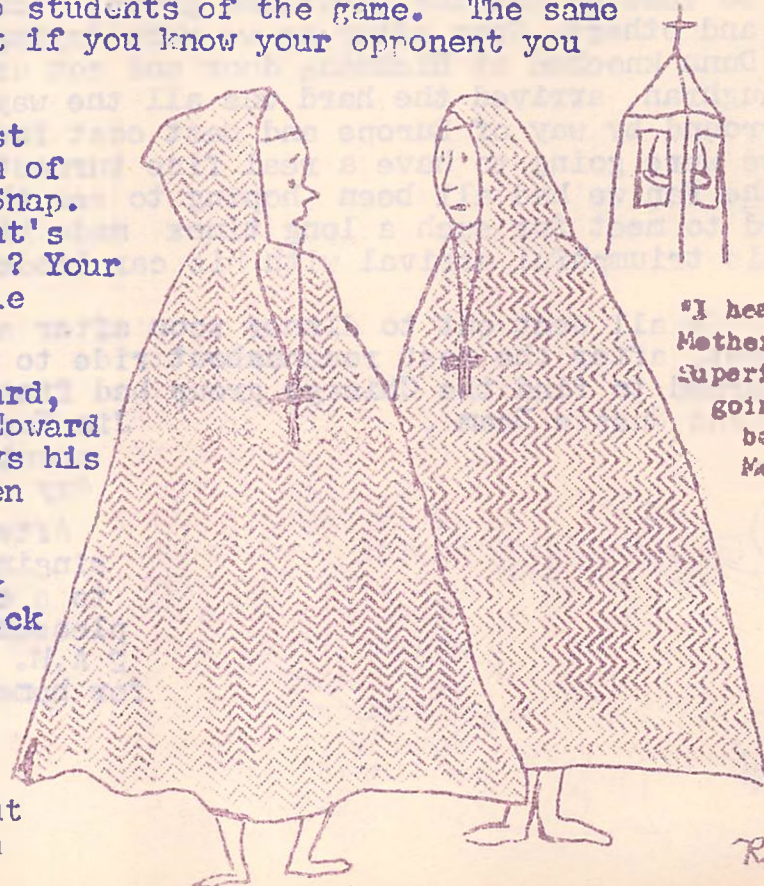
Example; BH Howard has just covered a Queen with his Queen of Hearts, and is about to call Snap.

Good Old George cries "What's that fire in your yard Howard? Your wife must be burning your whole collection"

"Here, where," cries Howard, "She wouldn't dare". Before Howard has a chance to Snap Bill plays his Ducece of Clubs. Howard has been Finessed out of his Snap.

As I say this doesn't work on all Fans, but if you're quick of wit you should be able to come up with the correct Finaesse.

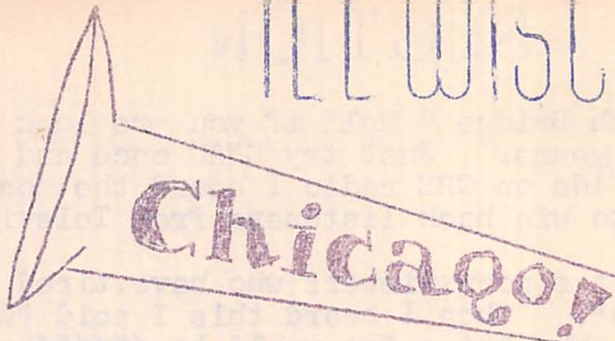
Try this fascinating game, and if you can figure out some new interestinf variation please let me know about it.



"I hear the Mother Superior is going to become a Mother"

Ray Nelson

ILL WISCON



If the fewx brief hours I managed to spend were a fair sample the IllWisc Con is doomed to be a yearly sucess.

Arriving in Chicago after an all-nite trip we first stopped at Fran and Jack Light's for a breakfast of her famous hotcakes.

We then proceeded to the motel where the Con was to be held. Wellers Motor Hotel turned out to be a large modern motel well suited for holding the Con.

The only one present when we arrived was Lynn Hickman. "Where's Caroline," He greeted us".

"Why isn't she with you??replied George. " Oh my God I was supposed to bring her wasn't I. I guess she's still in Napeleon weighting for me".

A hurried call to Naeoleon found that she had left by train when she didn't here from George.

Since we were the only ones there so far and most of us hadn't had any sleep for thirty or more hours we decided to try and get a little sleep. A little sleep was all we managed to get as people soon began to arrive.

First to show up was the Cleveland group, Nick & Noreen Falesca, Ben Jason and others. Soon after as we were trying again to get to sleep Sally Dunn knocked at Hickman's door and got us up again, for good. Jim Caughran arrived the hard way all the way from Pakistan, the long way arround by way of Europe and East cost fandom. It started to look like we were going to have a real fine turnout.

Then the Fan we had all been hoping to see there and been looking forward to meet for such a long timex made his arrival. Dean Grennell made his triumphful arrival with his car loaded with children.

We all went out to dinner soon after and managed to find a good spot, after the most rouandabout ride to get less than a mile. We returned to find the Chicago group had finally arrived. The arrival of Ray and Sussie Beam ,

Jim Harmon and Sandy Cutrell about completed the first day attendies.

After a quiet evening offolfsinging by Sandy brought our day to a close and an end of avery pleasent Con as it was almost 2 A.M. and time for us to leave for home.

