

Disjecta

Membra

#1



Published & Edited by Ted Pauls, assisted by Ted White and Jim Caugh-
ran, with ideas and suggestions from Terry Carr and Rick Sneary.

Impressive, isn't it?

H Oddly enough, this fanzine begins with an editorial. In
 O fact, this is the editorial. As such, I believe a statement of
 W policy is customary. Very well; far be it from me to usurp trad-
 L ition. Disjecta Membra will be sent free to anyone sending a
 I letter of reasonable size each issue. It is a letterzine, some-
 N thing fandom has been asking for since Ghod knows when. Well,
 G now fandom has what it wants. You have only to support it, by
 S sending your letter NOW. Disjecta Membra cannot be purchased at
any price, and trades are neither solicited or particularly want-
 ed. I repeat, the ONLY method of acquiring the next issue is a fair-
 sized letter, either commenting on the contents herein or giving your
 views on some controversial subject.

When I sat down at the typer, as happens so many times, I had many things of Undying Importance to say. Unfortunately, I've forgotten them! I will say this: it seems to be expected (and desired) that a letter-zine editor will not venture opinions on controversy's in his fanzine (for you uncouth people, that means I shouldn't open my fat trap). Well, I will join in; I may even "take sides." This won't guarentee me many bosom pals, but it will make for fun!

This issue will be fourteen pages in length, mainly because I have only fourteen stencils. If I get enough of the type letters I want, further issues will average 20 pages.

This will be something of a novel experiment, since I'm used to putting out a chatter-zine of four pages and a circulation of 25. I see no major problems arising from this in the near future, however. The way my mind calculates, each issue of Disjecta Membra will cost me just a little over \$7.00, which isn't bad, you must admit.

I made occasionally depart from an all-letter format, as in the case of a Disclave report I'd like if someone volenteers to write it. I also have on hand a movie review from Alan Dodd, which may rear it's (ugly) head later on in this issue.

Repeat performance: IF you are reading this, and IF I do not receive a reasonable-sized letter within three weeks, you WILL NOT be reading #2.

Disjecta Membra #1, published & edited by Ted Pauls, 1448 Meridene Dr., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Free for comment. All letters should come to the above address, although ticking-packages can be sent direct to Mr. Sneary (2962 Santa Ana St. South Gate, California). All art intended for publication will be inspected by my worthy assistant, Ted White. Fan-fiction goes direct to Caughran (see, Jim, I do like you).

CHICK I was talking to the oracle of Hyattsville (Pavlat) the other evening, between scenes of 'The Hunchback Of Notre Dame' and we were discussing trends in fandom. One of these trends seems to be the two and four page fanzines. This seems to be distinctively new; a herald, perhaps the advent of the Real Seventh Fandom. Sixth fandom saw a resurgence of apactivity, now the swing seems to be toward genzines, such as we had during the 40's. But rather than the accustomed sized zine, fans are tending toward more frequent publication and smaller issues. Hardly more than multiletters, as it were. But, whatever the facts are, I believe future fan-historians will point to the '58-'60 period as the emergence of Seventh Fandom. The rise of the small, often generalzine.

/Don't believe I agree with you, Chick. I do agree that this trend will be known, in the future, as a new fandom, but I doubt if it will be 7th./

BOB I must admit that I have once or twice been surprised to find PAVLAT "nice" sections of Baltimore. One section, in particular, was as pleasant as anyplace I've seen in any large city with the sole exception of San Francisco. But one of the most outstanding points of these nice sections is that they are so rare that they do come forcible to your attention, and seem misplaced. This might be a valid system for a subjective judgment as to whether a city was or was not predominantly slums--which seems misplaced, the slums or the nice areas? Baltimore is old /and historic/ and like so many parts of Manhattan, it shows its age. It's certainly no worse than Manhattan, but I would find living in either city rather uncomfortable. Washington, too, has its slums, but they never became the primary impression of the city, and the redevelopment now in progress is definately improving the south side of the city which so badly needed improvement.

/Yeah, well, everyone to his/her/it's own opinion./

VIC Glad to see your Moon Tower is coming right along, I'm afraid RYAN you'll never catch up to Berkeley, tho. They outnumber you, and they started earlier./They outnumber us??? Gee, there's only 4 of them (T.G. & Miriam Carr, Bushy, and Rikē) compared to 6 of us (Ted & Sylvia White, Maggy, Wingate, Little Bill, and myself). How you figure, bho?/

As is too usual these days, repro was fine. You've trained the bheast well.

TERRY Something strange going on in the prompt way you cut Ronel and GARR me off the list--I gather from a note in DHOG #10 that we were the first ones you cut. I don't question your right to cut anybody you please, especially for non-comment, but why us almost immediately? Strange.....

I reviewed the first five issues in Fanac, but maybe you don't count reviews, eh? /Not usually./

Re your idea for printing leftover CRYletters: ghaaa! This is undoubtedly the most fuggheaded idea I've heard since Ellison stopped writing articles about 7th fandom.

But a letterzine, as such, would be fine, and I agree with Rick and Jim that fandom needs one--has needed one ever since CONFAB folded years ago. DHOG just isn't the vehicle for one, tho: a zine appearing as rapidly as yours would intimidate potential letter-writers, because by the time they could get an issue and get their comments on the letters in to you to be printed, you'd have published four or five more issues and the comments would be old hat. /Right! So here you are, a surmat less frequent publication, devoted mainly to letters. Your wish is my commend, and like that. / So if you decide to try a letterzine I hope you revise your schedule to tri-weekly or monthly--that would be about right.

How to start one? Simple. You announce in DHOG that you want to start one, play it up big so everyone will take notice, and maybe suggest some topics for controversy.

Once you make such an announcement, you sit back and wait for letters (after asking for them, of course). Then, when they come in, you publish the batch, announce your schedule, and you're off and running. If it will be good or not depends on how well you edit the letters and how often (and well) you publish.

It's obvious you can do good publishing--these latest DHOG's are impeccable as far as typing goes, with sharp repro worthy of Ted White. And you certainly seem capable of dependable-frequent publication.

So do try it. It sounds great.

/Okay, Terry, you asked for it and you got it. However, one point in your letter boggles me. You say that DHOG is not the vehicle for letters because of too-frequent publication. Wot about Rumble? /

RICH Your wish is but my commend--you request a bit of material and
BROWN I send it to you; you asked for art and I sent it to you; you
request I get a new typeribbon and presto, a new typeribbon it
is. You see what asking can get you? It just goes to show...something.
Damn, I had something memorable to say, and now I've forgotten it!

From the motley, disorderly way my room is organized, to look at it you'd never expect that I go in for order in everything. /Which reminds me: my fan-room is no longer in the basement. I is now located in my ~~closet~~ bedroom, and tho it's a bit crowded, I like it. /

No, Rich Brown was not "a promising youngfan two or three years ago"--I've been in fandom since Nov. '56, and I was no smashing success as a fan-writer. My early letters to CRY were deplorably sickening, my fan-

zines have never gone anywhere above average (no, I take that back--I actually liked "The Incomplete Whimper" and in some ways, Framished # 2), and for most of the period I've been active I've been a gooky neo. It would seem, then, that we have different definitions of the word "active". When I say active, I mean active in doing good stuff, such as publishing a good fanzine. I never classed myself as active while publishing Chula & Hi, because they stunk. Now, I not-so-modestly consider myself an active fan. Until recently (within, say, the past six months); I've been ill at the sight of most of my stuff in print. Of course, I was always saying I was going to do better--maybe in that way, I was "a promising youngfan."

I could have expected something like this from Ted White. In fact, to be perfectly truthful, I've expected it since I wrote what I did, so I've had a considerable amount of time to think this over--much unfairness on my part. But before I get into the meat of the situation, let me say that I have no grotch against Ted White. Not personally, anyway. I find no fault in his personage, only in his writings.

Ted White, as he says, wrote the bit on Bill Rickhardt "as an example of the kind of thing Rich Brown grotches at". Well, ol' Ted White succeeded pretty well, because I've read it over a couple of times and it came out as the same old stupid, inane conversation; just another over-emphasized, boring little vignette.

And here we have Ted telling the elements of his humor; realism, hyperbole, the O. Henry touch, the modern touch (or the Final Message), and, of course, tone (being, in this case, low key). And there you have a cut and dried formula for doing stupid, inane conversations, and boring, over-emphasized little vignettes.

And yet, I like Burbee's stuff, and I like Terry Carr's stuff (both of whom Ted White so modestly compares himself with)--White says his stuff is done much the same way--so why is it that I don't like White's stuff?



'Tis simple. Ted White lacks the originality, and, most of all, the spontaneity of Carr and Burbee. For what little I know about realism, hyperbole, the various touches of humor, or tone, I do know that humor needs the spontaneous unexpected; Carr and Burbee have it, Ted White doesn't. Which is probably why I laugh so hard when reading Burbee and Carr, and think Ted White's stuff to be stupid, inane conversations, and over-emphasized, boring little vignettes. This much I hate to say, but there are some Ted White writings in this manner that I do like (just from memory there was a bit about Ron Parker flipping a hatchet or something); but unfortunately, in my opinion, the stupid, inane conversations, the boring over-emphasized little vignettes out-weigh the few choice, and probably more spontaneous things as quoted above (undoubtedly Ted will immediately consider the above his worst writing

to date, and deny that there was any spontaneity whatsoever).

I, to be quite frank, would change "So far Brown has published only crud" to "...mostly crud," but I guess everyone, even Ted White, is entitled to his own opinion. I admit that most of my publications have been crud, and I could give you the whole long, bloody story of my battle with my mimeograph, and how, and a neo, I was afraid To Reject And Hurt My Friends' Feelings (that is known as hyperbole, Ted White, and various other poor excuses. Because, as Ted White will probably point out, there is no excuse for a crudzine--and he's put out enough of them to know. / Oh, come now, Rich. I won't inject my 2¢ worth into this simply because I feel that Ted White is quite capable of handling it himself. But, crud? Phoo! / Most of my fanzines have been crudzines--I hate to admit it, but it's true--but I have the consolation that, at least, I don't write stupid, inane conversation, and over-emphasized, boring little vignettes, or Silly Pointless Sentences. Well, maybe some of my sentences are silly and/or pointless, and I use hyperbole quite a bit. But I don't claim it makes me a Fabulous, Burbec-like Character.



TED Don't be so bloody modest! You're a publishing fan--you
JOHNSTONE should be proud of that alone. Think of the hundreds of
 fans who don't even have the ability to publish miserable
crud....hmm, no I didn't mean that the way it sounded. There are enough really bad zines in the field that you can be fairly proud of yours. / Damn nice of you.... /

Repro came through fine on the zines you sent me. The only dirty black marks on the pages made up Steve Tolliver's letters (we're having a feud....mind if we use your zine, too?) / No, go right ahead. / But you're right in your guess -- he is a nice, clean-cut young American JD. You should have seen him with that knife at the New Year's party! Well, I suppose he has problems....

STEVE YOU like my name? Crazy bit, dad. I worked a whole afternoon
TOLLIVER picking out the name that I would most liked to have been
 christened with, and YOU like it too. Now I have adopted it
to all sorts of uses. My reactionary family is the only drawback to my actually being Steve Tolliver. As it is, all my friends, most of my enemies, and my more hep relatives, know me as Steve. I picked that name because at the time is most fit the personality of the imaginary-type hero I was using for escapism. I detailed it to my own use at the '55 Westcon and have been Steve Tolliver ever since.

/ Now, I wish you, or some fairly innocent bystander, would tell me who I've really been sending all those fanzines to. I mean, I am at present sending zines to three SoCal hoaxes. It gives one a bad feeling in the mouth. /

JOHN Okay. Okay. You asked for it. After sending me something
 CHAMPION like seven issues of DHOG in two weeks, you've driven me to
 the point where I may actually Think Of Something To Say.
 "Ghoddamn neofans with their boundless enthusiasm," he said, as he
 quietly sipped his beer and stared at the world through his sunglasses.

Seriously though, I wish I knew where you found the time for it. It's
 not like I'm old and gray; I doubt if I'm more than a year or two ol-
 der than thee. Yet the responsibilities of the world hang heavy on my
 head. Oh, I've given up worrying about Red China or Berlin or things
 like that; but there are still such things as Keeping My Scholarship,
 Staying In School, Leading An Adequate Sex Life, Goofing Off, Sleep-
 ing And Eating, etc, which manage to occupy well over 90% of those 24
 hours. Actually, I've discovered my trouble; I'm not adjusted to the
 24 hour day. I figured it out the other night. All I have to do is
 stay awake 20 hours, sleep 12, stay awake 12, and sleep 6, and I get
 along fine. Unfortunately, this would require a 32 hour day followed
 by an 18 hour one, Even trying to fit this into two 24 hour days in
 succession leaves me two hours over; gaining an hour per day, I should
 be back at the beginning of the cycle every 24 days, but it doesn't
 work this way. The whole mess would be much simpler if I were Ghod
 and could decide when and how long the day should be and things
 should run.

This, however, presents some technical difficulties. Rest assured that
 research has been done on the problem, a few of the minor details
 have been overcome, and that within five or six years my Empire will
 be complete.

LARRY You can't insult me, sir--I've been cut from some of the best
 SHAW mailing lists in fandom! I haven't commented so far because the
 bombardment has bewildered me; it seems like a new DHOG comes
 in every day. In fact, this thing is becoming a habit, so please don't
 cut me. I can't subscribe at the moment because I'm poor, what with
 only two magazines left to edit, but I'll send you some money after my
 next trip to the printers. I want to stick around until you get older,
 and then see if I can teach you some New Tricks.

Meanwhile, I can't send you any news because New York is a dead city
 these days and I've been hibernating.

W. J. Greenfeld is obviously John W. Campbell Jr.

On second thought, W. J. Greenfeld is obviously Ted White.

For that matter, I'm beginning to suspect that you're Ted White, too--
 possibly salted and peppered with Sylvia and Bill. Everybody knows
 there aren't any new fans anymore, and that every new name is a hoax.
 I won't believe you exist until I actually see you and I won't have
 truly existed (fannishly) until I see you. Arva...May 16th.

Like Bob Pavlat, that bit about Rickhardt being big flipped me. Around

here, Big Bill is Donaho; Rickhardt is Little Bill. You must be the man we've all been waiting for; the one who can look up to Harlan Ellison.

Number 18 stopped rather abruptly, didn't it. How come? Well, I saw no point in starting a new page for that one little sentence in the Pelz letter.

BURNETT I was interested in the list of active fans who had letters
TOSKEY in the lettercols of Amazing and Fantastic, and a check of my own files revealed a few more names you might add to the list. I checked only the lettercols of Fantastic Adventures, pulp-style, from 1946-1953(mar), so my addenda is certainly not complete, but I'm too lazy to do more at the moment. Perhaps others will add other segments to finish the job.

David Rike
K. Martin Carlson
L. Sprague de Camp
Lee Hoffman

*****BURNETT TOSKEY*****

Eva Firestone
Don Wilson

I was amazed at the number of letters from Terry Carr, extending clear back to 1950.

Rich Brown: Mrs. Julia Woodward, who is the mother of Hannes Bok, had not heard from her favorite son for several months, and so when Bok's rumored death started to circulate, it seemed somewhat reasonable to some of us; but I doubted the rumor from the first. But suddenly she got lots of letters from Hannes--it is probable that Hannes got wind of the rumors, and wanted to make sure that his mother was assured of his lively state, in the event that the rumor had somehow reached her. Luckily, the rumor didn't reach her ears until long after the influx of letters, and now she is worried that the rumor might have a deleterious effect on his astrology career. I should think, personally, that the effect would be the reverse.

By designating me as your "Hades news correspondent", you aren't suggesting, by any chance, that I pay a visit to said place? Such suggestions could be dangerous, you know, since I might actually do so. But worse yet, I might Return. Perhaps you could label me your "Lake Footsack" correspondent instead. Lake Footsack is a lake high in the Cascade mountains in utter wilderness. It have never been seen by human eyes. Every summer I go there.

MARTY Yes, I got a copy of "Galac-ticks". I looked it over and
FLEISCHLIN deposited it in the trashcan. Whatever it was I still don't know. I kept mine, for some strange reason. Of course, you get more interesting things, like "Views and Comments", something I've never been able to latch on to.

So no one has correctly guessed the identity of W.J. Greenfeld yet.

I wonder....could it possibly be Sally Dunn? Could it, huh, could it? /No, it couldn't. Harry Warner guessed correctly, but I told him he was wrong and he's probably forgotten by now who he guessed. It's as plain as the nose of your face, when you consider the many red herrings thrown in./

I ain't no longer a member of the Spectator Amateur Press Society. I done resigned from the organization./You shouldna did that! Heck, even is my own zine is in, I'd of stenciled and pubbed your stuff if I'd known it was that bad./ Why? Various reasons, chief of which is the fact that I haven't contributed much. Somebody else will no doubt be far more active./The way I figure it, by panning the w-l, friend Bill will take your place. Bjo will be in (and I'm glad) because Stony Barns hath gafiated. Unless, of course, someone else has quit, in which case it will be yet another beauty, Miriam Carr (which will automaticly bring in Terry. Oh joy.). Or maybe....anyway, you'll be missed, even if I am thinking of Bjo at the time! /Lest you think this ends my fan publishing, I'm planning a chatterzine of 3 or 4 pages which will appear from time to time and like that./Why don't you ride something out with Disjecta Membra #2 (or 3)? /Tentative title is FOOSH!, though I think that has been used before.

It won't appear for a month or more--not until i get my typer fixed.

BRUCE Some linguist-type fan should come up with a dictionary to help PELZ translate Linaraese. Everybody doing their own interpretations will only serve to fould things up worse. And I would like to be sure what the Linard's are writing, one of these times./Any stout-fellows out there who'd care to take Bruce on?/

I enjoyed The Fake Fan. It has ocured to me, Herr Tedric, that you are probably responsible in some part for the discontinuation of Gambit. Since DHOG keeps up some commentary on the Bafanlandom Scene, TEW doesn't think it necessary to bring out Gambit so often, since it served the same purpose.

Another indication that you are contributing to the decline of Gambit--Ted's "Uffish Thots" in DHOG.

STEVE Thank for the info on "Yuggoth" I will ask Cox about him if TOLLIVER I ever see him again. I haven't bee saved that I know of. In fact, I didn't even know I was in any great danger./Oh, but you are in danger--danger of being cut from my mailing list. Like, you are slowing down. Why, I've only received two letters and one post-sared from you this week./

The picture was quite a shock. Not you, so much, as the fact that you sent it. Like, dad, who knows what peoples look like in this day of hot rockets, clean bombs, and international fanzines. But be that as it may, I will dust off the old brownie on of these days and have a few

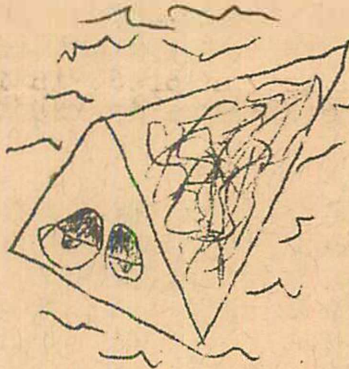
snaps of my evil mug made.

Too bad Riggy wasn't. Like, man, I have Lyn Hardy, who really is and this is a much nicer arrangement. If I had to invent a character like him, I would never have made it.

Right now while I'm roughly roughing this to you, he and a couple of 'serious' students are destroying total recognition of math. Can't wait until finals.

LYNN Received DHOG's 15 & 16 and enjoyed both of them. I, too,
HICKMAN think Vic Ryan could put out an excellent chatterzine. We correspond quite frequently and I always look forward to his letters as he seems to have the knack of rambling in an interesting manner. I hope Vic takes you up on your offer. Well, so far he hasn't, but I have hopes (no, Jim, DHOG is not dead; just infrequent).

F.M. 'Drop me a note or drop dead' you say. So, what did you do with
BUSBY the postcard I sent you last month, hey? Just because you can publish like a mad-man (schedule-wise, I mean--no reflection on contents) does not mean that we more-tired types can comment at the same tempo. Like, oog./oog, indeed. I'd better get a nice long letter from you on this, 'cause I'll get mad if I don't.



I don't know what happens to all the DHOG's that show up around these parts: about twice a week, here comes a batch addressed to us, some for the CRY, some for Weber (I pick up the CRY's mail at Box 92, usually). One of these bundles will be #8-9, another will be 9-10; how do you keep track? My secret is that I have Terwilleger. Or maybe that is why I can find, now, only #'s 1, 2, 8, and 13-16, plus a few sidezines. I know we have received quite a few more than this, so maybe we passed some of ours along to Wally/or maybe Garcone ate them?/by mistake, tho I did miss the one where you suggested using the rejected letters from the CRY.

Anyhow, we enjoy these Ted, even though it isn't easy to comment on a chatterzine--the nature of the beasts, I'm afraid.

Re TEWhite and Baltimore-- it seems to be a fixed habit of new arrivals to a city, to knock the bejesus out of it: You may have seen this tendency in the SAPSzines of Megan Sturek, who came to Seattle from New Mexico and doesn't want anyone to forget it. In Ted White's case, however, his disillusionment with Baltimore seems a little surprising, since the maps indicate that Baltimore is only about 50 miles from Falls Church. I mean, you'd think he'd have had a clue. Well, I wouldn't worry about it--I'm sure ol' TEW is a good sport and will allow you to chew him out for this and still publish for you or whatever. Ted doesn't publish for me. It's just his typer, his stencils, his paper, and his ink. Seriously, all except the former were legally

purchased, so becoming my property. They typer, as many of you will know, is for VOID work, and as long as I do the VOID stenciling, I use the typer. Needless to say, I will be cutting VOID stencils for the rest of the century, which is how long I figure it will take before I can afford to buy a good typer. Maaan, like this is really the end. After using that thing of mine, this is heaven. Straight lines; a bell that works, tab stops, stenciling without removing the ribbon, and Ghu knows how many other things I haven't even found yet! /



Your S&PSzine arrived OK, by the way. By golly, I am glad to find someone who wraps a bundle as if he really wants in to get there in one piece. Having read the last couple mailings, you were able to start off with a well-grounded, "in the swim" first issue, and I think you'll find that it will be well received by the membership.

It has suddenly struck me that you have produced 16 issues of DHOG in less than two months, besides a few non-DHOG's on the side. Prolific little dickens, aren't I? There is something rather phenomenal about this. It alarms me. You aren't thinking of taking over S&PS just yet, are you? I hadn't given the matter much thought, but now that you mention it.... /

DICK You remind me that I never did write to the CRYers and get
ELLINGTON a copy of this issue with Busby's conversation piece in it
and now Lemar has capped it off with another one in Yandro,
from what I hear.

Stan Serxner, formerly of New York Fandom and now GaFia in the everglades somewhere, is tall, lean-looking type with wolfish face. Used to be a dental assistant of some kind and has a false upper-plate anyway. So he made himself up a near-perfect clip-on shell that fits neatly over his upper plate and is utterly undetectable. First canine on each side is a vampire fang--you don't notice it until he smiles, and then it sort of shocks you because you can't tell these aren't his real teeth.

The longer I use a multilith the more I wonder why more fans don't dig this form of repro. Of course, I do really--money. The basic investment in money and in picking up know-how with the things is pretty rough. But once you get set up, your actual operating expenses are considerable less than either spirit duper or mimeo. I pay 7¢ apiece for short-run masters which give me a minimum of 200 copies and a maximum of 500. The paper is much better looking than the standard blotting paper used with mimeo and is considerable cheaper. Everyone to their own opinion, but I like my color paper. /

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"Mommy, mommy, Stan Serxner smiled at me!!!"

I n S u m m a t i o n

Looking back on this, the first issue of what I hope will become a fairly decent publication, we uncover a number of points, some bad and some good. In this issue, the bad seems to over-shadow the good, so let's make excuses for them first.

Most, if not all, pages are of only mediocre reproduction. This is caused by both lack of time and lack of skill with my beast, a Sears-Roebuck Tower mimeograph (which is no excuse, I admit).

Look at page 7. There appears, on about 80% of the run, a blot of ink in the second paragraph, right side under the word "things". I have no idea what caused this, but I'll try to prevent it from happening again.

And now, if the two paragraphs above sound apologetic enough, I'd like to take this chance to tell anyone who doesn't vote for BJO for Taff (even if my idea man is running) to drop dead. Or, if you refuse to vote for Bjo, then vote for Carr!

Now, on the serious side, with the above paragraphs anything but serious, I would like to apologize for one major fault in this; the lack of good illustrations, including the cover. I have to make do with what I had, because there was no time to contact anyone about designing a cover for me. The hand lettering is mine, and is absolutely HORRIBLE. So, this is a request for a cover & inside illos for the next issue. Thanku.

There weren't as many letters as I had expected, so now I must endeavor to fill up the next two pages. The movie-review mentioned in "Howlings" is lost, and unfortunately I didn't memorize it. So, I'll review some fanzines that have come in lately.

RETRIBUTION #12: John Berry [31, Campbell Park Avenue, Belmont, Belfast, NO. IRELAND] sends this one, as you all should know. Usual-type [TOM] cover, which is to say, superb. The main interesting feature this issue, not to forget Bob Lenan's wonderful piece, is the "Wretch Fotosheet" showing IF in all it's glory. Other material is not to be snubbed, either, including John himself, Anon (obviously (I hope) Diane Berry), Archie Mercer with a revived Celsey column, Bob Kvanbeck, and Bobbie Wild. There is also an article of questionable worth by someone called a "Larry Sokol."

APORRHETA #8: Sandy Sanders [Inch....something or other] actually and literally publishes this one monthly. Haw, Ted, we have competition! Seriously, it is the best Anglo-zine, and definately one of the top 5 American zines currently published. Articles and faanfiction by Mercer, Berry, Bennett, with various and sundry columns by Fandergast, S&y, Joy Clarke, and a letter from GEM.

TWIG ILLUSTRATED #14: From Guy E. Terwilleger or Danny Adkins, and I'd suggest the latter [P.O.Box 203, Madison Square

Station, NY 10, NY |. Dan Adkins, boy wonder, is the art editor and prime contributor of art. TWIG illustrated has looks, I must admit, but little else of any value. An exception to this is Rich Brown's "Terwilleger and The Fan Machine," possibly one of the best things Rich has ever done. Oh yes, one page by Ron Ellick (Bushy) is also noteworthy.

GAMBIT #30: This, announces Ted White | 2708 N. Charles St., Baltimore 18, Md. |, is the last of the large issues. I'll miss them, although not too much since Ted has another zine, VOID. This G contains more of Parker (good), The New Sounds (good), and a quite long lettercol (excellant), which contains, with the exception of one, very good letters. The one exception is my own, which I very definately wouldn't accept for DHOG or any other publication.

VOID #14: Also from Ted. This is not the largest zine in fandom, nor is it the best, but I can say that I was comfortable while reading it. VOID leads off with two editorials, the first, by Greg Benford, dealing with VOID, Welk, and letters he never finished reading. Next comes a slightly longer editorial by Ted, wherein he discusses (in order): VOID, Serconism, V.L. McCain, fanzine fandom, etc. Then cometh a McCain article which I was sick of before V appeared and re-reading didn't change that opinion. Next, a fanzine review by Ted, followed by good material from Terry Carr and a host of readers, one of which, oddly enough, is Ted White.

HOCUS #6: is the product of Mike Deckinger | 85 Locust Ave., Millburn, NJ | and shows it. This is probably not the worse fanzine in fandom, but it comes close, what with the editors ghreat love for fiction (good and bad, mostly bad). This issue contains, I know, the worse piece of faanfction in existence. It is written by (get this) "Jay Willams" and concerns a mythical convention. This is only the first part, and I suppose all we can do is hope for a flash-fire to destroy the rest.

PSI-PHI #2: From Bob Lichtman | 6137 S. Croft Ave. La 56, Calif. | This is a hard fanzine to review. It's a zine to watch, make no mistake about that. The material, exceptional quality for a second issue, is by taj, Berry, Terwilleger, Ebert, and Bob himself, under his own name and that of "Arv Underman! Get it, like.

SHAGGY 41: arrives regularly (supposedly) from LASFS (The SHAGGY crew), at 2548 W. 12th, La 6, Calif. This zine is arriving, and fast! I like it....I like it a lot, and the odd thing is I have no idea why. I just, do, that's all. 20¢ is a little high, but you can also get this by letter or trade.

Brief run-down, with ratings:

CRY #125 (rating 3)	JD-ARGASSY #41 (rating 5)
WRR #3 (rating 7)	Disclave Sheet (rating 6)
GYRE #3 (rating 3½)	Anglo-Fanac #1 (rating 4)
FLANNISH (Fanac Annish) (rating 2)	Oops, almost forgot. Rated 1-10, with 10 being high. --ted--

LOW

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