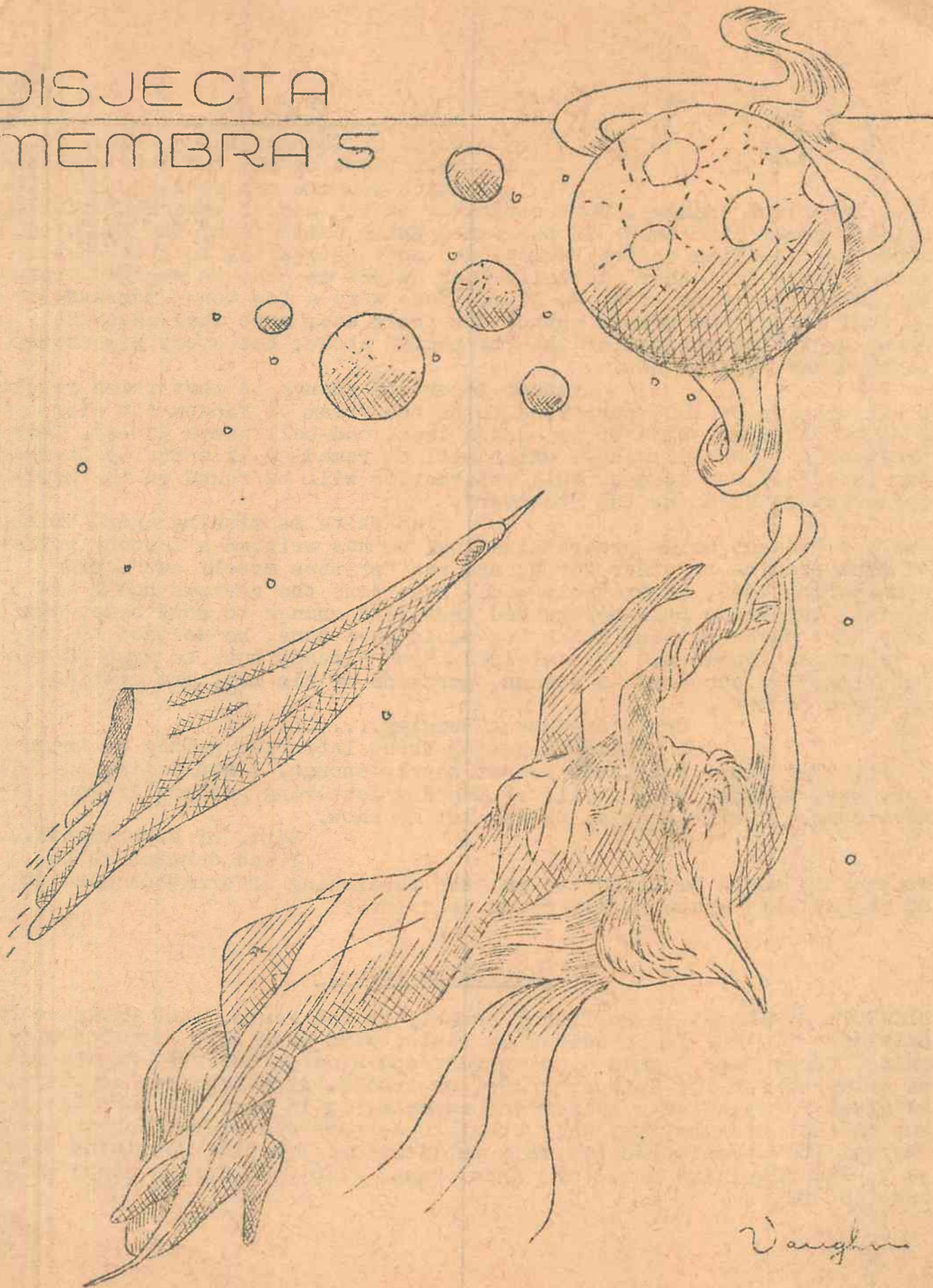


DISJECTA

MEMBRA 5



Vaughan

TEDDY-TORAY by pauls

Dept. of Changes Being Made.....
This issue of DM, the very same one which you are now reading, has several important changes. Most noticable is the use of several lettering guides, other than those in the famed White collection. The two used above are credited to Bob Pavlat, who must be wealthy to give such things away. The other (actually four guides in one) is engaged from the extensive stock of A. B. Dick. There were a few tense moments while I learned the proper method for their use, more than adequately shown by the sloppiness of the "by pauls" above; but everything seems to be under control now.

Another important change is that thish reaches a circulation of 100, purported to be the Cream of Fandom (it also goes to Vic Ryan, Rich Brown, and a local odd-ball named Pauls). This produces a financial slump, which will be remedied by actually Charging (shudder) for issues. Full information will be found on the mailing wrapper, known as the "bacover".

Ted White is missing again thish, but not because he is procrastinating. He has written a loooong review of some prozine or other for V, and has "written myself out". Even considering this, he probably would have done the reviews had I insisted, but since Bill Meyers had been kind enough to send same, and they were much the same zines Ted would have done, he decided to take a vacation. "Besides," he explained, "you already have so much of me in thish." To add another reason, portions of his mail are getting detoured of late.

Dept. of Honest Begging.....

I mentioned having three lettering guides up there a bit. 'Tis true; but three is not nearly enough. I would like to buy, beg, borrow, beg, steal, or beg any lettering guides. If you have same to sell cheaply, please let me know.

Dept. of Departments...

I had debated as to

whether it would be better to put the publishing information here or on the mailing wrapper. All roads lead to...

...Publishing Info

DISJECTA MEMBRA #5 is published monthly by Ted Pauls, 1448 Meridene Dr., Baltimore 12, Md. It is edited by Pauls, with much help from Ted & Silv White, Terry Carr, James G. Caughran, and Ricardo Snearyo. Copies may be obtained for 10¢ apiece, 3/25¢, or trades. Although free copies will be given for published letters of comment, it is best not to stake your sub on that eventuality. Only about 20 letters can be published each ish whereas 100 people receive this publication. You dig? Complains should go to The Complaint Director, Naomi Funk, 2126 Cold Spring Lane, Baltimore 18, Md.

~~TED WHITE~~ Well, I see where Rich Brown has once more risen to the fore. I so hate to see any one person so loaded down with misconceptions and misinformation, that I feel I must--in the spirit of good clean criticism, of course--disabuse Rich of some of them.

I think Rich ought to refer back to his GAMBITS before he continues with his argument over my writing. I have done some research into the matter, and have come up with the following: The anecdotes to which Rich has continually referred to as done in a "stolen" style first began appearing in G23, and appeared in 23,24,24.6,25, and 26. In that time, 25 anecdotal-type things appeared, all purporting to be mildly humorous. Of the six which appeared in G23, only two were in any way Burbee inspired or done in a "Burbee" style. In G24, which carried the scoop on "Carl Brandon" and the relation of several con-incidents, six of the eight pieces were "pseudo-Burbee". Number 24.6 was a one-sheeter, in which the only piece of this type was actually an informative piece done in dialogue-style in order to make it a little less dry in tone. You might call it "pseudo-Burbee," and you might not... By this time I was using a style which was not really related to the Burbee style much at all, except for one or two mannerisms of speech. This style was the "conversational" style which was to lead Brown to lable such things "silly" and "pointless". By G25, of the eight which appeared, all were roughly alike in style and tone. All had punchlines, by the way, and weren't pointless unless you missed the point. G26 had only two, being a single sheeter.

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In G27, I blew the gaff, and said, "Now I seem to be forced into a new mold of Ted White, pseudo-pseudo-Burbee-type-humorist." And there haven't been any more such pieces, excepting the satirical one in DHOG, since. Now G27 appeared before the Phillycon last fall, around November 2 or so. And Brown is still waging this war about how I "stole" my writing style from Burbee, a good half-year later. The entire period in which I wrote those pieces was about a month-and-a-half long.

Seems a little silly. Sillier yet, because Brown hasn't had the perception to ~~light what was going on, even when he was told,~~ point-blank: "I studied the various attempts to imitate this way of writing--(Burbee's)--and I discovered something: In at least 50% of the cases, it wasn't the incident, but rather the way of writing it, that made the piece funny. So, I said to myself,

why not write something with no meaning in this style, and see what happens? So I wrote that bit about Parker and the peanuts. And people said, Wow! Ted White, you're a humorist. Real fine! Only Terry Carr, of all of them, glimpsed that maybe there was something deeper--a subtle satire on the pseudo-Insurgent writing style."

This was the first time I made any reference to what I had been writing, or identified it as being in any way dirivitive of Burbee. Actually, it wasn't. It was most nearly taken from Terry Carr, but comparison will show that it

wasn't in direct imitation of any style. You see, I wasn't copying what Burbee, or Terry, or anyone had written. I was creating material, in a way directly inspired by Carr--mostly by his editorial style in INNUENDO.

Sneary points out that everyone writes in a variety of styles. This is quite true. Carr does, Burbee does, and I do and have done. I used my "humorous" style to convey publishing information, relate actual incidents (such as the arrival of von Bernéwitz--nearly totally factual in relation, and my discovery that Brandon was a hoax) and to tell of funny things which had happened, like many of Parker's escapades. My style was never very Burbee-like, and I think I made this clear in referring to it as a "pseudo-pseudo-Burbee" style. Meaning, that it was pretty far removed. Actually, it was just an Insurgent style. Within the Insurgent school of writing there was much latitude between the writing of Burbee, Laney, G. Gordon Dewey, Cyrus B. Condra, and the "second-generation", Rike, Ellik, and Carr. Burbee may have supplied the well-spring, but each created his own structure for Burbee's foundations.

I think it is pretty silly to accuse any of them of having "stolen" Burbee's style. And I resent deeply the accusation that I stole his style. (Maybe so would Burbee; I don't know. Why doesn't someone ask him what he thinks of it all--he got those GAMBITs...) (Well Burbee?)

Now despite Brown's remarks to the contrary, my pieces were first labelled "pseudo-Burbee" by FANAC. The closest I ever came to such a label is quoted above. I have never call nor thought of myself as a "Fabulous Burbee-like character", nor my material as "Fabulous Burbee-like Material." Here Brown has supplied words for my mouth and then attacked them. This is point one, by the way, in my Lecture which Brown wants me to give him.

Brown has cloaked what was first a pretty nasty remark, born largely I think from malice, in tones of deepest consideration. "Originally, I thought I was doing it so that Ted White might strike out on his own..." he says. Why, then, did he review material which was several months old, after I had said, months earlier, that I was no longer writing such material, that it had fallen into a rut, and I was doing different stuff? I mean, this is all a stale question, and the only reason I'm going into such detail now is to cover all the loose ends, tie it up in to a nice neat ball, and put the quietus upon the whole discussion, which has been getting wilder and wilder of late.

Brown insists on referring to my "Silly Pointless Sentences and boring, over-emphasized little vignettes" in present tense, as if I was still writing them. I reiterate: I haven't written any since early November, 1958. (And, personally, I thought none of them to be what Brown calls them, and I remain borne out by the fact that a majority of GAMBITs readers enjoyed them.)

This brings up the next point. I said Brown didn't bait well, in DM#2. In saying so, I thought it would be clear that I had been baiting him. Well, Rich Brown doesn't bait well at all. He immediately took up my point that he must have "a personality defect"--a phrase long employed around here to refer to any difference in personal taste--with such paranoid speed and spændor as to make me wonder if maybe Rich thinks he does have such a defect.

What I meant was, as I said, that the fact that Rich didn't like what I had written was apparently a matter of his lack of

Washington in '60!

the ability/desire to appreciate, rather than anything outstandingly wrong with them. This I based on the fact that he was one of few. And, as I said, this was his loss, not mine.

Well, Rich has not been content to let things alone. "I would very much like to see Ted White's little article on the subject of Argueing Above The Belt." He couldn't provide a better opportunity. You see, one of the prime requisites of Arguing Above The Belt is to properly quote your opponent. And I didn't say anything about an "article". I said "Lecture", with a capitalized "L". Earlier I pointed out that Brown was putting words in my mouth in order that he might disagree with them. Brown is still at it. He refers to my "belief that (I am) a Fabulous Burbee-like-character," which Brown says he doesn't share. Since I don't hold any such belief, I'm in a rather weird position, you see. My original reference to a "Lecture" was in reference to Brown's statement that I "had put out enough crud-zines to know," a typical return in such an exchange as "You're queer!" "Well, it takes one to know one," or "Well, you should know?" between two small boys. While this may be fine for such a context, it is pretty much so much noise in an arguement among intelligent people. My main complaint, tho, in this, is that Brown liberally mixes fact and fiction. He throws in things like (from DM#1) "And yet, I like Burbee's stuff and I like Terry Carr's stuff (both of whom Ted White so modestly compares himself with)..." which are rank invective insofar as they concern any any logical arguement over the possible value of my stuff.

You see, I'm not so much defending what I wrote (which after all, I realize the defects in far better than Brown, because I know what I was attempting, and thus how well I succeeded) as I am myself, against Brown, because he has fired both barrels at me; charged full of innuendoc like the above, which relates less to what I wrote than simply me. Rich is full of "He started it"'s, but the fact is that in his value judgements he seems incapable of seperating personalities from critical judgements, and, worse, he is inclined to get quite emotional over it all. But what can I say to stuff like "But at least I don't have to worry about ol' Tedrik running around, holding the 'stiff knee', and yelling 'Foul! Foul!' as he usually does when he find he's barking up the wrong tree." Sheer nonsense? Certainly. Trashy invective used solely to obscure the invalidity of Brown's points and methods of arguing? Very much so. But why bother. I think this must be pretty obvious to everyone by now.

BOB PAVLAT On this subject of paper, I've checked some 1951 fanzines and find that those on hard-finish paper have generally stood up somewhat better than those of soft-finish paper like Master-Weave. Not that the Master-Weave ones are yet falling apart, but they are becoming frayed and discolored at the edges to a greater extent than the others. Very few if any famzines appeared on this type of paper prior to 1950, but there was a sulphite paper in use then, generally rather slim and yellowish, which hasn't stood up wellover the years, tho the magazines printed on it aren't falling apart yet. Hooo-- just noticed that FANCYCLOPEDIA (1944) was printed on something amazingly like Master-Weave, and it has stood heavy use extremely well, certainly as well as anything else on any type of paper, with the exception of book paper, published in that era. Fancy, however, is thick enough that no creases are put in the paper in turning, and has heavy covers, and both of these factors have probably helped some in protecting the book, for the main danger in Master-Weave seems to lie in its inability to take folding after it has aged a while.

--continued next sheet

DM—A REVIEW

As fandom's only letterzine, these two issues have all the characteristics

of a general-zine with the lettercol at the front. I suspect Ted is just as anxious to publish a regular ol' genzine as he is to Fill a Need, and might be expected to come out with one before long, to alternate each month with DM, or something of that sort, whereupon he'll quickly burn himself out, and eventually fold both of them. Let us hope such will not be the case.

At any rate, he now promises to concentrate more fully on the Letters, and will not publish more than one additional item per issue, presumably Ted White's fanzine review column, an appearance of which has been promised every month. The wisdom of this is questionable, for even though White's fanzine reviews are some of the most enjoyable I have read since Carter Little (who could easily be White himself), a controversial article, such as Harry Warner's in #3, would be far more appropriate. Pauls has defended the column by stating that it has brought comments from everyone who has written; in the case of the TWIG review and dissection, this is understandable, but I doubt that there are quite so many fanzines as to stir the ire of Ted White so much that a three-page critique each month will result. Besides this, it gets boring. I suggest a standard format like in #3; Letters first, then the fanzine reviews, and finally an article thought-provoking enough to encourage one to immediately sit down at the typer after finishing the zine.

Certainly an interesting discussion is now needed. In these past two issues, there has been much talk of Baltimore and its slum areas (a quaint subject, to be sure), to Ted White versus Rich Brown to Ted White versus Everybody, all of which is interesting enough but not exactly stimulating. Perhaps now that Rich Brown has made apologies and Ted White has moved to New York and its slum-areas, the floor will be open for something fresh to run into the ground. (Like Bill Meyers, for instance?).

Something else in #3 needs to be brought out--Pauls' self-scorn. In nearly all the zines in which he has attempted editorials or just some fannish ramblings, he has consistently followed each with an apology, and an enthusiastic deprecation of his writing skill. I prefer this sort of thing, of course, to a declaration of egotism and self-confidence which is used to only unsuccessfully disguise the same insecurities (a la Adkins), but it does become tiring in its repetition. Come on, Ted--you're not at all that bad.

by

BILL MEYERS

What's a "relative newcomer" in fandom, I wonder. I would have applied that term to you, Ted. Toskey, to whom Hickman applied the term, has been kicking around since late 1950 as far as I can identify, and before then for all I know. He's a relative newcomer compared to Ford, perhaps, but not when compared to such fans as Hickman or myself.

Ted,
I must disagree with you when you say that Tosk "uses Trufan to mean convention fan". (Quite so. The mistake was mine, and unfortunately not caught in proof-reading. I doubt if great harm as been done, tho, because no one but an idiot or another convention fan would seriously consider con-fans to be Trufans. Bjo and/or Carr for TAFF!)

I like your characterization of the NFFF as an obstacle course. Very apt.

TED JOHNSTONE About the only nice thing I can find about Ted White's fanzine reviews is that he chopped GYRE. He had to be polite to "-", F, and SPECK; nobody can attack them; but he was a little rough on some of the things. A little over half way through the review of PSI-PHI, Ted refers to my use of a pseudonym, "...doesn't he think anyone knows of his 'cute' deception?" I don't care who knows, and I didn't expect to fool anyone. And what business is it of his? Wouldn't you use another name if you were christened Sharmelke Mad-soup? Another thing--does he think that just because a few people like to get together and talk about a big hazy castle in the air, that they are about to start soliciting funds to build it? Some years ago Bob Tucker talked about collecting bricks to build a convention hotel, and some other fan drew up plans for it. Did that mean they were full of "hot air" when they didn't actually go through with it? (No, but at least that was a FANNISH project) Ted White talks about making V a focal-point. Is he full of "hot air"? (perhaps, but that's beside the point). The idea of making a movie of The Lord of The Rings is a dream, nothing more. We are talking about it and telling people about it. That was how the slogan "South Gate in '58" started. Was Rick Snear full of "hot air"? (No, but there's a difference. In Theory, any place on the face of the earth can hold the WorldCon. Perhaps Rick wasn't serious about it at first; that you'll have to ask him. But anyone can promote a convention, with a 50-50 chance of getting it. A multi-million dollar motion picture is a bit out of the realm of reality, don't you think?)

By the way--have you heard the rumor going around that you (Ted Pauls) are actually a hoax perpetrated by Ted White? (Yes. It was started by Larry Shaw, before he met me at the Disclavette. Harry Warner mentions it in his letter, and a few others have dropped hints. So let me echo the sounds of our esteemed Boyd Raeburn: Anyone who stills believes me to be non-existent will soon find their copies of DM non-existent.)

ELINOR BUSBY I wish to Take Issue with a couple of Ted White's remarks about the FANNISH.

First, he gripes about self-votes being dis-allowed. "I...think that the notion that 'no one can be objective enough to judge his/her own work'...is ridiculous." It's possible that some people can judge their own work objectively, but it's certain that not everyone can. If self-voting were allowed, people unwilling to attempt to evaluate their own work and people objective enough to evaluate their own work correctly would be placed at a disadvantage by people who evaluatwd their own work with more enthusiasm than objectivity. (True. I certainly agree that not everyone can evaluate his/her own work properly. But the point Ted was trying to get

across was that to disqualify self-voting, would move another fanzine/fan into a higher spot. Like, say I would vote for DM in 5th Place and UFA BULLITEN in 6th place. My vote for DM would go uncounted, thereby moving UFA BULLITEN up to 5th place. This makes the poll inaccurate, not really representative of the feelings of those who voted.†

Second, and much more important, he says: And an editor's vote for his own zine is no more fatous than a by-stander voting a crud-zine published by a close friend into top position. The number of votes for TWIG confirms this." WHY does the number of votes for TWIG confirm this? The names of the voters are published in the FANNISH. Which of those voteres are by-standers? I see only four names which are unfamiliar to me, and two of these I'm sure I've heard before. These are by-standers? These writing, corresponding, convention-attending fannish-folk? †No, I guess they aren't. But, then, WHY did TWIG get so many votes? Surely not because it is a quality zine (it isn't).†

And as for voters being close friends of Terwilleger's: Ted White has attended many conventions, and lives in a center of fan population. I would venture to guess that Ted has met at least 38 of the 57 people voting--perhaps more than that. †I have met Larry Stark. Does that mean that he will vote for DM in next years poll?† Guy Terwilleger has not yet attended a convention, and the only fan I'm sure he's met is Lars Bourne. Undoubtedly some of the voters were friends of Guy's via correspondance. But I think you'll agree, Ted Pauls, that in-person contact makes a fan more real to you than reams of correspondance.

To sum it up: the voters in the F poll were known fans. They were people more likely to be acquainted with Ted White than with Guy Terwilleger. Those who voted for TWIG did so because they found it an enjoyable fanzine.

RICH BROWN DM#3 arrived yesterday; noted my letter therein. God damn you, Ted. Look, I'll put it down in cold black and white and spell it out. I don't care that you're on TEW's side; he's undoubtedly done more things toward helping you along the road than I ever will be able to do. He's more of a friend to you than I will ever be able to be. He's probably even a nice guy, when he wants to be. And I don't even mind your snide, little off-trail remarks about me; maybe I should take offense at them, but I generally don't. My argument is mainly with Ted, and it is mainly with Ted that I do the arguing with. The point is this: I do take offense to your cutting of my remarks. You're an editor and entitled to edit; but I don't think that right includes chopping the punches off my remarks. This has happened a couple of times before, but I just shrugged it off and hoped maybe you'd grow up before the matter was closed. It seems that you're not going to, so I'd better bring it up to you. The bit in this issue should have been continued with something like "And I can guarentee that if White does write an article on A rguing Above the belt it will be the first thing of his that I laugh at." As it stands now, you have juggled it so that I have my foot dangling out of my mouth. And ghoddamn it, I don't like it one damn bit being put in that position, not by anyone. If you wish the White argument discontinued, I'll do it gladly, on the grounds that I have won the argument, of course. If you don't, then print both sides of the argument. I'll put it a better way: if you're going to quote me, quote me in full. I don't threaten to sue; the least punishment I can whip out is not to write again, small that it is. But if you ever, ever do that again, in some small way I'll return the message. Take this as a kindly gesture on my part, or a threat or what-you-will. Maybe even get Ted White to wrate an article on Editing Arguments Above The Belt.

I'm not saying print my letters in full; ghod knows what I write isn't always good. But don't, for Ghod's sake, mis-quote me or turn my words around or delineate my punchlines; I doubt that you do this to friend White and I see no reason for you to do so to be unless you feel friend incapable of coming back with a decent quip. So put it this way, then: if you're going to quote even a paragraph from one of my letters, either print it in full, or not at all. Nuff said. †This letter shows more clearly in one paragraph than I could in 10-pages the infant brain residing in the body of Rich Brown. Grow up; Rich. Although your points may have some small semblance of accuracy, your method of presenting them characterizes you as a nine-year-old. First, you say that you'll gladly discontinue the argument if White and I admit that you've won it. Oh, all we have to do is eat crow and you'll forget about it? Big sport... On top of that, you threaten to punish me by not writing, reminding me of the kindergarden children who "punish" their friends by not speaking to them. In their case as in yours, 'twould be a gain; not a loss. Still on this little boyism kick, you say "But if you ever, ever do that again, in some small way I'll return the message." This is the typical childrens retort of "I'll getcha fer that!" is slightly higher-blown phrases. You have made an ass of yourself, and no doubt Ted (and even supposed allies like Adams) are smiling at this moment.†

You notice I haven't said anything about Terry Carr's judgement of what fandom we're in now. I don't have to. Anyone who would say that this is 7th Fandom...well, it ably illustrates the taste of a man who used to write letters to AMAZING STORIES. †Do you like insulting people?†

Hmmp, and you mis-quote me in replying to Toskey, too; you say "It was Rich who said that Burbee has the spontaneity, which both Ted and Terr lack." Brushing aside the fact that Toskey shouldn't have to stand on things that I have said (why should he--he has a mind of his own and uses it), I did not say that Terry lacked the spontaneity of Burbee. Quite the contrary, I said that both Terry and Burb have it and White doesn't. †I hereby plead guilty to an unintentional mis-quote. You are quite right. But this was not used for Toskey to stand on; it was used for me to stand on. Tosk had said that you were a better humorist than Burb, and that his humor was forced. I had intended to show that you did not think Burbee's humor was forced also.†

DONALD STUDEBAKER I have the feeling that all this talk about which Fandom we are in will suddenly resolve itself when someone realizes that we are in 7th now and decides to write an article declaring that 8F is on the rise.

Terry Carr is one of the few people who seems to have noticed the "emergence" of F, V, and, yes, DM. The Berkeley group dominating, Washington, always important, boiling to the surface with control of FAPA and an all out campaign for Capicon 60. Seems to me that 7F is here and will grow up to this pattern until it's extremely obvious. Maybe fans are getting conservative and don't want to admit anything until it's shoved down their throats.

For some reason or other, Rich Brown reminds me of someone I once knew named Rich Brown. Couldn't be the same person tho, because the other Rich Brown had no imagination, and it certainly took an imagination to write "It was White, no I, who brought personalities into this. This started with a few of my observations on White's writings" How can a person say anything about another's writings without bringing personalities into play? Any author (excluding the writers of present-day scientific reports who's aim seems to be to nearly record the facts without so much

as a man) shows his personality in his writings, to some degree. His writings are written projections of his conscious thoughts, and as such are intimately connected with his personality. In fact, if he is writing fiction they are rather like mirrors, for each story he writes shows a good deal of the influences that make up a person's character. A story is no more than a dream and each individual can be said to dream in a different style. An article does the same but to a lesser degree.

When Brown criticizes Ted's writings he is criticizing a written mirror of Ted's personality, and therefore cannot in truth say that it was Ted who brought personality into the picture. Any critic deals in personalities.

HARRY WARNER You are going to make all fandom as suspicious as an Outhello if you continue this practice of producing slender volumes at just the times when Ted White is changing addresses or jobs or otherwise has little time for fanning. (Alright, I admit that I am simply a pen name for Ted White. An article on my "creation" will appear in the next FOR BEMS ONLY.)

This latest TAFBuss, over the qualifications of Don Ford, is more evidence to support my case against the continued existence of the organization. It has created much bitterness, and it seems that no one can become associated with it in any way without undergoing vilification and feuds and untold thousands of wasted words. It's absurd to challenge Don's experience as a fan--he was subscribing to my SPACEWAYS before some of today's prominent fans were born--and if the argument resolves into the question of whether TAFF delegates should be fanzine fans, the bad feeling simply serves to widen the split between fanzine fans and other kinds of fans. I think the affairs of TAFF should be tidied up and the organization should be superceded by some entirely different method for promoting cross-water trips, immediately after the current race is decided. (Crap, the current race is already decided. No matter who they plug for, fans on all points of the earth know that Ford will sweep in to victory. The best we can do if give the fringers TAFF and (assuming the Berry Fund is a success) send Terry Carr to England in 1961 on our own. To hell with tidying up TAFF.)

I'm in fairly close agreement with your stand on the N3F. I didn't mean "barbarian invasion" to be particularly sneerful, and I find the organization is a trifle better today than it was a few years back. But I'll bet that for every fan who has entered fandom through the N3F, another potential fan has been frightened away by the juvenility of the welcoming committee members' antics or the impression that a newcomer receives about the need for doing nothing in fandom until you've formed committees and checked with higher-ups and cleared through channels for permission. When it takes an elaborate organizational setup to start round-robin letters, all the spontaneity and initiative of the individual withers and drops. I think fans are too individualistic and volatile to warrant organizations, serves some essential function like distributing mailings regularly in an ayjay group or renting a clubroom for the fans in a large city or some similar project for which cooperation is essential.

VICTOR RYAN If White has given up on the reviews, why not try to persuade Coulson. He's every bit as good. (You're joking, of course?)

Madle was elected, and fairly. Perhaps he was elected by the convention fans, but if they're powerful enough as a voting power to elect Madle, then Madle was the best candidate, and the most represent-

IN terms of what?

alive. {Most representative of what? Certainly Madle was not most representative of BN's like Terry Carr, Dean Grennell, Bob Bloch, etc.}?}

Say, are you really monthly? {Yes. I printed this line so I could take this opportunity to refute Buck Coulson's statement that DM was quasi-monthly in Y77. Wot the hell, I'm not going to get fanatical about it, but at least you should have your facts straight, Buck: DM #1 was published on March 19th (aside note: it was originally meant to be DHOG #19, but the policy change necessitated a title change). Number 2 came along on April 18th, with #3 making its appearance on May 16th (to be in time for the Disclave, see). Number four was the only one actually off schedule, and it was early (June 5th, to be exact). Now if that isn't monthly publication, I'd like to know what is?}

ES ADAMS A lost sheep returns to the fold. Sorry about last issue, but I was mighty busy trying to graduate. I was pleased to see that I lasted out the dark times of your m-1.

Misty Menor? I think I've missed something. Anyone care to explain? {Weeeeel, a number of fans seem to have gotten this publication--GALAC-TICS it was called--edited by something called a Misty Menor. It was, at first, taken to be a hoax, but seems to be for real. A real crud-publication...}

I think it would be a boon if you would put the addresses in along with the letters. {I think it would be a waste of space. I think the addresses of the fans in DM are pretty well known, and as for changes...well, you have F, the God-Circuit Fanzine.}

CHICK DAIRY Since we seem to strike sparks every time I sit down at the typer, I might as well say that when I was speaking of durability in mimeo paper, I meant just what I said. Master Weave is a soft, sulphite pulp. It is so flimsy that were Ron Bennett's Fan Directory printed on it, my copy would be in tatters by now. Argue if you like, but even the best grade of mimeo bond is not a particularly good paper, as far as aging and durability are concerned.

Poor Lynn Hickman is the only one of the old guard (i.e. Midwestern Fandom) who is taking the trouble to publicize Don Ford. He, at least, feels that the fans should be reminded who is winning this TAFF. That Don is the winner I have no doubts. {Pity, but true. There seems to be no way to prevent it.}

While I'm grouching, I might as well point out that Madle and Bennett, when setting all the rules and regulations for TAFF voters, completely ignored the credentials for nomination. {But of course. If there are no qualifications, anyone at all can run. And by the looks of things, anyone at all is running (and winning).}

If the Berry Fund is successful, I for one offer to join any similar group in putting up a worthy and then collecting funds. If Berry is brought over this year it will prove that it is possible to gather enough money to transport a faaan across the Atlantic in one year, provided the fan in question is popular enough to make other faaans dig down and come up with the scratch. {Dig my comments on HWJr.'s letter}

TAFF is slowly strangling itself with it's own stupidity.

TED WHITE Toskey presumes a bit too much here--how he becomes such a whiz at math while remaining unable to handle simple comparative logic throws me. Well, to make my "sly dig" obvious enough

APORRHETA #11, Sandy Sanderson, 'Inchmery' 236 Quecns Rd., New Cross, London SE 14, England. 15¢; 52-pp.

I can't pretend that this is a comprehensive review, since I've only skimmed the zine and am commenting at the 11th hour of my deadline, but it brings to mind something I've been increasingly aware of lately--for all his earnestness, Sandy Sanderson is woefully deficient in any sense of humor.

I'm referring to his references to VOID and myself scattered throughout this. Now I'm not as thin-skinned as all that, but it does seem to me that a joke is a joke and ought to be accepted for as much. Sanderson seems to be pulling a GMCarr in this respect. Under the heading, "CAMBIT 30, 31. VOID 15" he spends all of his space on VOID, and over half of it reacting seriously to the slogan we ran on the cover of #15--"The 'Fannish' Monthly". While we regularly pointed out that we weren't serious about such aspirations to focal-point-dom as were expressed on the cover of V14, and said "it's just a spoof on us", apparently Sanderson fears we'll usurp the Mantle of Leader from some other fanzine. I suspect he was responsible for the captions to the ATCM cartoons which follow the VOID review. They run like "You'll just have to forget those issues of CRY; Wally. One White makes 126 wrong..." "Disregarding 126 CRYs, 11 APÉs, and 76 YANDROs, I'm sure White is positively certain of his statement." etc. The point of it all seems to be that presumptuous li'l ol' me up and deposed those Focal-Points of Fandom; those three fine fannish monthlies, from their positions of glory, and woe, oh woe! to Ted White.

Fout. Like, I know Sandy thinks he's disguising himself with the barbed satire of cartoonery, but cartoons are rarely that funny when they sermonize to such a degree. For the record, however, YANDRO has never considered itself "Fannish", and Coulson made that decision, not I; CRY, until recently, had little but size and the AMAZING clique to recommend it; and APÉ hasn't been monthly for half a year or longer. Now both CRY and APÉ are either bi-monthly or going that way, and where are all the monthlies? I think Sanderson is just unable to consider anyone else in any light other than of himself. Pages later, comes a review of V16--"The Fanzine of Togetherness, this time" says Sandy, Yes, son, and if you look hard, you'll find that each issue has a different slogan, and that none (maybe excepting 16½) were meant in any seriousness.

Sometimes I wonder about these 'Inchmery' fans. Can that be the limitation to their merriness...?

--Ted E. White

Uffish Commentary--

slapstickers over the quietly droll ones. I say, this isn't surprising, after all, he dug FA and AMAZING STORIES. Reason being that those two magazines printed just about the least subtle stf this side of PLANET STORIES.

Of course, there was also in my "sly dig" the implication that to consider these mags tops requires a certain kind of taste--or lack of taste--but whathell. Can this be argued? By anyone but Tpskey, I mean. I don't dislike him but I don't consider him the epitome of taste and perception. Not after he labelled my little set of metaphysical beliefs "existentialistic" and splennly warned me to Abandon My Evil Ways--Doom Would Be At Hand. Me, the fellow who laughs at Magnus when he professes to be an existentialist...

LESLIE GERBER What do you want from me? I sent you a letter which I was pretty proud of, plus a copy of UMGLICK #2 in advance of the general mailing, and this is the last issue of DISJECTA MEMBRA which I'll receive unless I respond. I hope my letter and UMGLICK came after you sent DM to me; this is one hell of a way to do business. {Your letter was like the dozen others (tho longer) requesting DM. Like the others, I sent DM. When I received UMGLICK, I decided that it was pure crud, and had I not thrown it away, I would have taken the chance to blast it in the reviews}

Frankly, I find your almost child-like worship of Ted White somewhat repulsive. You try to lay out your fanzine like his, you talk of little but him, and you try like hell to sound like him. {Frankly, I find your almost child-like bitching somewhat repulsive. Me try to lay out a fanzine like his? Only because he has the best layouts in fandom. And even at that, I don't exactly copy White. And you, who lay out a fanzine like I.D.Iot, complain. How do you like the layout this time? Maybe you'll start complaining about White-like lettering-guides?}

BURNETT TOSKEY I am truly sorry to throw a wet blanket on what looks like the start of a beautiful feud between me and Lynn Hickman. Lynn wrote me a card almost word for word the same as is printed here; I wrote back, and after a second exchange; we are buddies. I'm even considering voting for Don Ford for TAFF, but I'm reserving judgement until I see what Bjo is like when she comes up to the Westercon in a couple of weeks. It seems unlikely that she can lose, really. {You mean "...unlikely that she can win..." don't you?}

At any rate, possibly some of your readers would be interested in our settlement of the whole arguement.

In the first place, I did not mean to imply in the least that Ford was not entitled to be on the ballot, nor that he did not deserve to win. My entire point (and Ted Pauls saw it at the time) was that since Ford was on the ballot, no one else had much of a chance, and so it seemed that the campaigning going on was empty and like that. But I was wrong about this, and this makes me HAPPY, because so many of you have continued to enjoy the TAFF campaigning for people who seem to be to be incapable of winning.

But Ted, how could I consider a Trufan to be a convention fan? {Sorry, my typo}

finis

Bruce's Incumbulous Publications have now been taken over by a Multi-lith, which is considerable improvement considering the previous abominably dittoed issues, but could definitely improve upon itself; a couple of spots were practically illegible, which is difficult to understand when such a mode of publication is so envied for its impeccable reproduction. Possibly Bruce Pelz is hexed.

The issue is big this time, ~~with a photo-cover even, but no particularly outstanding items~~ within. There's a long Al Andrews farce with some really choice moments, but not quite enough to justify its length--and then some of it

speculative fanzine reviews

is not as subtle as it could be with mention of such things as "Stupid Science Stories" and "I Hate Science" by John W. Campbell Jr. But it's enjoyable and certainly pure Andrews. Buck Coulson makes his appearance with five pages of fanzine acknowledgments which exemplify exactly

BILL MEYERS

what I (and apparently Ted White) feel is so useless with most so-called fanzine reviews. With no newcomers to fandom now (so far as I know--at least I've gotten no requests to "please send my science fiction fan-zine" lately), a listing of various fanzines with their respective prices and tables of contents would seem to me to have no purpose whatsoever. Buck's not that bad, of course--he does intersperse it all with a few comments, but there is nothing really critical and worthy of being called a review.

Alan Dodd came under fire over the past year or so for his ungodly amount of crudfilm reviews. I have seen few such reviews recently and can only conclude that he has mended his ways and will now delight us all with fiction about crudfilms and t-v science fiction. What I mean to say is, here's four wasted pages, Bruce, old buddy.

As expected, Berry is present, but unfortunately with another fannish science fiction story. Berry handles the whole idea quite adequately in his inimitable style, but I'm afraid the concept will not hold up nearly as long as have the "factual accounts", and certainly does not hold a candle to his faaanfiction.

And then Al Andrews is disgusted with Star Science Fiction #4, Bruce supplies the music to Heinlein's "Green Hills of Earth" lyrics, Donald Franson parodies Gilbert and Sullivan, Elinor Poland attempts some N3Fish verse, Rich Brown should be shot, there's an average editorial and a rather lifeless lettercol, and surely nothing else I've forgotten to include with the exception of the Re-Authored Books, which, for some reason, I continue to like more than anything else.

ProF, at the moment, is not really a Good fanzine. There is too much crud in each issue to off-set the good points. This can be remedied, of course, by more selective editing and soliciting by the editor; the enthusiasm and talent for bringing out a fine zine is definitely there.

APORRHETA #9 and #10, H.P.Sanderson, "Inchmery", 236 Queens Rd., New Cross, London, England. 38-pp. and 34-pp. 20¢

APE's whole format has now succumbed to that of the Diary so that even columns, etc. are now mere entries in the Diary. The question now arises as to whether this is actually a fanzine or a publicized log-book. Oh well.

Ron Bennett is represented in both issues with a fairly long piece of faanfiction. Both are well-written, but the fannish gimmick does not come through strongly enough in "The Brinkwaite Elixir" (in #9) to keep it from dragging most of the time; however, "Duplication and the Devil" was enjoyable throughout.

Also found in each issue are installments of Penelope Fandergaste's general (very general) column, and the last two parts of John Berry's serial; "Hidden Talents". Penelope covers the latest BSFA doings, television, and fan photographs, with that long-winded ability common with so many columnists to cover a lot of wordage without saying anything worth remembering. In fact, I can't remember one particular installment of "The Old Mill Stream" out of the nine I have now read. Ron Bennett has waxed very prolific since his return from South Gate and the setting down of the TAFF trip account, and this I have been happy to see, but if the true identity of Penelope Fandergaste lies in Bennett's shoes--which is highly probably--, I'm led to believe that one can carry things Too Far. As for the Berry serial, it was far too lengthy for its nature; I was unable to keep an interest in it after the first couple of installments, and therefore the startling explanation and all in #10 was not so startling as it might have been.

The Diary takes up the bulk of both zines, of course; all letters are interesting and well-edited.

---BEM

CLOSING NOTE:

Apologies once again for this issue, which is not all it could be. You will find that when one allows himself only a week in which to work, the going will get tough. Next issue changes all that, since I won't be bogged down with Mundae again.

TPP

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