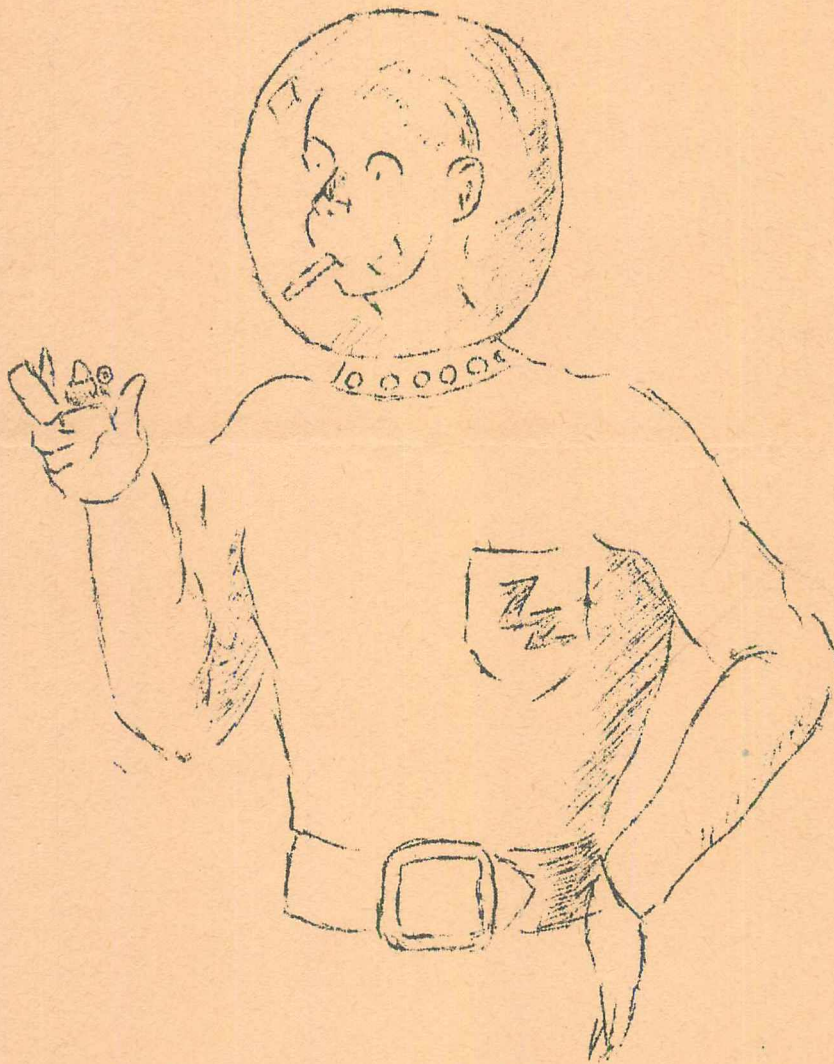


EXPLORER

Election Issue

Aug. - Oct. '52



SPECIAL BULLETIN !!!

By reason of the fact that we are in receipt of a letter from Marian Cox that she should be very interested and even highly pleased at the idea of being Editor of EXPLORER, and by reason of the fact that we really are overly swamped with activities which make editing the magazine all but an impossibility as far as maintaining a schedule is concerned, we are singing our swan song as EXPLORER editors and turning the job over to la Cox.

The address for the NEW editorial office of the magazine is:-

c/o MARIAN COX
79th A. B. Sqdn
Sioux City, Iowa

All contributors, please note the above. All those who should be renewing their subscriptions, send in your money there.

We are really sorry to leave EXP., but we think it's gonna be in good hands... EXP was a lil' infant when we started out... now it's a three year old. We ask that you give Marian all the support and help that you have given to us, and more if you're so inclined.

Ed and Jo Noble

"ad stellas"

ISECC BALLOT

For President: Donald E. Gates, Canal Zone ()
Lynn Hickman, Statesville, N. Carolina ()

For Vice-President: Honey Wood, Cleveland, Ohio ()
Jack Juhnbert, Pittsburgh, Penna. ()

For Secretary: Allen Newton, Baltimore, Maryland

For Trading Manager: Paul Mittelbuscher, Sweet Springs, Missouri

For Correspondence Mgr. : Paul Ganley, North Tonawanda, New York ()
Mrs. Helen Huber, Irvington, New Jersey ()

For Treasurer: Marian Cox, Sioux City, Iowa

Please mail ballots to:

Lawrence Kichlbauch
1510 South St. 7.
Billings, Montana

Send them as quickly as possible!

EVERYBODY VOTE! It will cost you only a 3¢ stamp.

ISECC BALLOT

For President: Donald E. Gates, Canal Zone ()
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EXPLORER

Election Issue

August-October 1952

A NOMINATING SPEECH -

(Note - This is the first year in electing officials for the ISFCC that we have had members nominate other members...prior to this, being a candidate was a voluntary act on the part of the aspirant. Not that nominating a candidate is illegal---we rejoice that there is that much interest!!)

As an ISFCC member of several years standing, and hence familiar with the needs of the ISFCC, I take great pleasure in nominating Don Gates - our Canal Zone member - as candidate for President in our forthcoming election.

Don is living outside the continental United States and his leadership would give meaning to the word "INTERNATIONAL" in our club name. However he is easily and quickly reached by mail and is not too far distant to be in immediate touch with the club. Postage rates are the same to the Canal Zone as in the States.

Don's interest in ISFCC is best exemplified by his work on behalf of EXPLORER during the past summer when he and his wife were on vacation in the United States. Both Don and his wife were seriously ill on this vacation, but his interest in fandom was great enough for him to drive across the continent and attend the SOUTHWEST-TRUCON and write up the meeting for his favorite fanzine - EXPLORER. Don has also contributed some interesting articles to the 'zine in the past year.

He is in contact with fans all over the world and is known among them for his friendly and unassuming manner. He is interested only in ISFCC and would have no other club interests. He is sufficiently mature to give responsible leadership to the club. He has lead an adventurous life, assisting Uncle Sam's fly-boys in the Pacific, and possesses youthful zest. He is willing to try some constructive promotional plans which should make us a better organization than ever.

I believe that Don Gates would make an excellent president of International Science Fiction Correspondence Club, and I take great pleasure in nominating him for PRESIDENT OF ISFCC and urging your utmost support.

Allen Newton
ISFCC
Pres. Baltimore SF Forum

*** ad stellas ***

WE VOTE - !!

This is the election issue of EXPLORER.

It is hoped that every member will get busy and cast his or her ballot.

You have read the nominating speech of Allen Newton, nominating Don Gates. We also have our current president, Lynn Hickman, running for the top job of ISFCC... Lynn, as you may know, has been head of ISFCC and TMA for the past year... The Little Monsters will be quitting, according to latest report, and Lynn writes that he's devoting time now to ISFCC and NSF. Brier Hickman is from Statesville, North Carolina, while Don Gates is from Pedro Miguel, Canal Zone, Panama.

Our candidates for Vice-president come from two cities not too far apart... the present prosider at the post is our verbally prolific Jack Guitbert from the Pirate city of Pittsburgh. His worthy opponent, with a delightful name, is Miss Honey Wood of East Cleveland, Ohio.

Paul Ganley, having served his three years as secretary of the club, must, by the constitution and by-laws of the club, retire from that post. He's been a top-notch fellow for the job, and his successor (as the only candidate running) is also

(cont. on page 4)

* THE EXPLORER *

Published by and for the International
Science-Fiction Correspondence Club.

Edited by Ed and Jo Noble
RFD#1, Townline Road
Erie, Penna.

Officers of the ISFCC

Lynn Hickman, President
Jack Cuthbert, Vipper
W. Paul Ganley, Sec'y
Larry Gage, Trading Mgr.
Robert Hoskins, Corr. Mgr.
Ed Noble, Treasurer

EXPLORER is perpetrated upon the public
(subscribing, that is) as often as it's
possible, extenuating circumstances all
being taken into consideration, such as
making formula, working overtime, and
stuff like dat dere.

* * * * *
50¢ the year
* * * * *

"Ad Stellas"

"Ad Stellas"

* * * * *

the CHICCN not to have a story about the convention.

A number of ISFCC'ers were at the big event of the s-f year, including Paul
Ganley, Rich Abbott, Dr. Brauner, la Hoffman, and undoubtedly quite a few others.
Talked to Rich Abbott on the phone about the affair, and he said that it was quite
an event, and from the reports in other 'zines about the con it must have been a
rather "liquid" sociable, what with some of the reviews reading somewhat thusly:-
"...and there were some sort of meetings scheduled for some place in the morning,
but if they were hold we do not know because there was a party going on Joe Schmo's
place..."

Nowsonover, the next year's s-f convention will favor us Easterners, what with
it bein' slated for Philadelphia.

* * * * *

ISFCC has grown somewhat since the publication of the last roster. A lot of
different names are listed now than when the club was first started. For many of
those who have dropped out, s-f was a period of their growing up...to many of those
who still remain, s-f is a part of their living and will probably always be a part.
They are not always the most rabid fans, but they are usually the most steady fans.

* * * * *

We can start using some material again. We have a story coming up by Marian Cox
that is quite good. Had time allowed for the stencilling it would have been in this
issue.

* * * * *

Please let us have no queries as to how the guy on the cover got the cigarette
in his mouth in the first place...that is strictly irraterial.

Don't forget to vote in the elections for next year's officers. Get them out
in the mail as quickly as possible. And a happy Thanksgiving to all of you. Hope
to see you through these pages 'fore Christmas, honestly!!

WE ARE NOT TOO APOLOGETIC

As we put it down last issue, we are a
busy clan these days. EXPLORER has been
in the process of being stencilled and
run off for many a week. We are not happy
that it is being so long in getting out,
but we have not been loafing on the job.
At one time there were great hopes that
the 'zine should be out in time to beat
the national elections, but as we write
this Ike has went and done it. This was
without our recommendation, but we did
not find Foge on the local ballot.

You will find the ballot with this
issue. In the past elections we had a
postal-card ballot...B-U-T the penny card
costs more'n a penny now and so, with a
doubled expense, the postal card ballot
must go by the boards. We hope each of
you is sufficiently interested in these
elections to expend three cents to nail
the ballot to the ballot counter-upper,
our Past-President, Larry Kiehlbauch.

As you will note, there is no review
of the CHICCN in the issue...it is sort
of a unique feature, being perhaps one
of the very few fanzines coming out after

...Mostly Stuff Like Dat Dere...

...and here we go again with another issue of the magazine...just what sort of an issue it's going to be is still something of a mystery for these are the opening lines, despite their being on page three...

Firstly, the comment concerning EXPLORER either getting itself a new editor or running into a quarterly until something gets squared away in the line of a schedule appears to have been pleasantly complimentary to these eyes...the idea is that y'all don't mind m' bein' editor a-tell, but the idea continues that it would be liked if it were possible to maintain a bi-monthly schedule as soon as possible...and that we shall strive to do as soon as we can...Zutch, the new monarch of the household, is getting to be a little more tractable...he settles down to somewhat of a routine which takes up only about eighteen hours of the daily allotted twenty four, so we'll try to see what can be done...

One of our potential candidates for the vice-presidency of ISFCC has withdrawn his name from the polls...Bob Hoskins is now MR Robert Hoskins AF 12412366 of Flight 1994, 3667 Training Squadron, Sampson Air Force Base, N. Y....,until the first of November the Hoskins one shall be sweating out PT, LP, COO, and various other things so dear to the heart of a basic...

Another ISFCC'er has wound up in service, Joe Fillinger of 148 Landon St., Buffalo, NY...at this moment his address is in this very neat file I have on my desk, if I can only uproot it...it will be in another section of the 'zine, I trust...so does Joe...it means a slight delay in the publication of the next issue of his very delightful GHUVIA...

Sorry to have received a note from Dick Ryan that MAD has folded...MAD was a nice little effort and had the potentialities of a top-grade fanzine.

Along political lines, at long last the copy of I GO FOGO arrived here...the Erie Book Store sold out of it all too quickly and this family had to wait for the second shipment ere we-uns could get a look at the favorite son candidate of the Okefenokee...we sorta grew more and more kindly toward the critters particularly with talking acquaintance with "Choo-choo"...

Perhaps 'tis a bit late to mention it, and 'twas intended to be in the last issue, but it was a remarkable hunk of information that emanated from the loud-speaker at the GOP convention...it was during that oft-interrupted speech by one Joe Martin (I believe it's Jos.) that it was revealed: The Republicans hold the key to the future of space ships, space travel, and all that sorta stuff...heard it, plain as anything...that is not any suggestion that any of you vote for Ike, nor does it constitute an endorsement of Adlai...all you folks who are oligible, go out and vote for the candidate of y' choice...

Just saw some interesting film this evening on the reactions of the white mice that rode the rocket up into the ceiling, some thirty-eight miles high...the mice and a ball had some unique moments during the trip up and down...part of the Camel Newsreel (a plug...not cut-plug, either) on tv...heard that one of the video shows featured a critter that scared the bejeebers out of some viewers...about a report of an alien hunk of stuff from somewhere...and again viewed a test in which a fella was subjected to 1.5 G's...they said a sharp turn on a roller-coaster is about 2 G's, so you can take it over from there...

QUANDRY, La Hoffman's fnz, appears to be going into something of a retrenchment program even unto the hints that it's getting to be a rough proposition to handle. No subs taken after October until further notice...limiting subs to 150 and stuff like dat dere...

Better we should shaddap and get on to other parts of this magazine, it says..

* * * * *

we Elect - cont.

a top-notch fellow, our book reviewer, I. Allen Newton of Baltimore, Maryland.

Paul Mittelbuscher of Sweet Springs, Missouri, is the Trading Manager almost by acclamation since he's the only one seeking the job. Larry Gage is busy with his studies in college and writes that he can't handle all the classes and be TM at the same time.

At this point we introduce the candidates for Correspondence Manager...one need give hardly any intro to Paul Ganley, but Mrs. Helen Huber of Irvington, N. J., is a comparative new-comer. She's displayed a considerable interest in the club since becoming a member and ought to be a good candidate for this post. Paul has been a long-time member of ISFCC and is the holder of the charter.

I wish someone would propose an amendment to the By-Laws that the position of Treasurer be delegated to the editor of the magazine since the magazine is the one financial part of the club. Either that, or abolish the office....

Again, we delegate Larry Kiehlbauch to be teller of the election. Please send your ballots to Larry as quickly as possible. His address is 1516 Tenth St. W., Billings, Montana.

90909090909

OUR CANDIDATE FOR THE "PUKKA GEN" OF THE YEAR

A year ago a chapter group of ISFCC found itself in actuality when a group in Lagos, Nigeria, were enrolled into ISFCC membership through the altruism of one of our West Coast ISFCC'ers.

'Tis not an easy thing to finance an entire group, but that's just about what Pat Eaton, now at the University of Oregon at Eugene, is doing. Twenty-seven members are on the Lagos roster, as you may note from the entire ISFCC roster on following pages. In the past year the chapter jumped from ten to its present number.

The Lagos group, for the most part, are interested in swapping gadgets. In stamp collecting and in magazine collecting, too. One can get some doggoned nice letters from them, if you drop them a few lines. Swap some T-shirts, or belts, or a Baby Brownie and you'll wind up with some hand-carved gadgets that are really nice.

Hats off to Pat for bein' a right fella.

EX-SOL III Book Notes in Brief

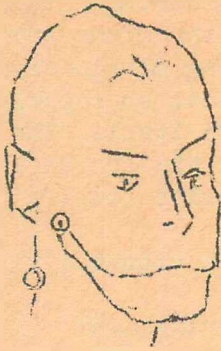
Have a little news which might make for some interest:- Mentor Books have re-issued Gamow's "Birth and Death of the Sun"...a readable true scientific book by a world-famous scientist...explains inter-atomic reactions and origins of solar system in layman's terms. States that our star (sun) is a young one and will probably become a nova before cooling...in which case we shall have first hand knowledge of what it's like to be a toasted marshmallow.

Bantam Books out with collection of "Timeless Stories" edited by Bradbury...an excellent collection of short stories by an excellent collection of authors..it's a Bantam Giant at 35¢ at most news-stands and book shops.

Dumont TV carried series on "Man Can Conquer Space" originating from WAAM in Baltimore, and emanating from Johns Hopkins University...three programs on dangers of space and on rocketry were presented.

I. Allen Newton

Don't forget to vote in the elections. Voting is a privilege...make use of it!



NOBLESKI



CANLOWITZ

MEHUMAN'S OTHER HEAD
 A Realistic Fantasy
 BOOK 2
 PART THREE
 by Jack Guthbert

(For Synopsis of Parts 1 and 2, write to Ed Noble, Jr.)

Editor's Note - Hey, you! Whadyuh think I am?

Author's Note - That's a good question.

Editor's Note - Nemmine that -- write your own things.

Author's Note - Oh, all right. Dolt!

(Synopsis - Little Mehuman, Boy Monster, and his guardian, Noel Dracula, are found at the secret mountain retreat of Captain Video...whoops, wrong story! Anyhow, they have journeyed to the laboratory of the vampirish Dr. Clump to have some of Mehuman's excess equipment removed, such as heads, arms, etc. Dr. Clump is demonstrating his machine which will perform this metamorphoiastic dood. He is just about to open the machine in which he had placed two white mice.) There! Does that suit you? (Editor's Note - No, but what else can I do. So go ahead!)

"Holding up the top," shouted the Doctor, "while I am taking from outt the mouse."

Unzipping the machine and lifting out a pressure cooker-looking thing, he removed not two but one white mouse, as the other one seemed to have disappeared. It was not noticeably larger than a single or even a married mouse, though a close glance revealed that its cranial protuberance was a trifle more oblate than is normal in white mice.

(Ed. Note - What does THAT mean?)

(Auth. Note - Must you show your ignorance ALL the time?)

(Ed. Note - answer the question.)

(Auth. Note - Go way, boy - you bother me.)

(Ed. Note - HAW!!)

(Presidential Note .. If anyone would like to turn the page I'll see if we can get these two yokols to shaddap and get on with the story...)

Dr. Clump put the mouse down on the floor and peered at it with interest, his popping eyes glaring down like two over-ripe plums peeking through the parted branches of an orange tree. The mouse remained motionless for a moment in a dazed manner and then wrinkled its nose as though it were smelling something. Dracula moved away from the Doctor for the same reason. Then suddenly the mouse gave a leap into the air and began rapidly running around in an ever-widening circle almost as though it were chasing itself. Faster and faster it sped..in fact, so rapidly did it run that once or twice it appeared that it had caught up with itself. The oddly assorted trio gazed on this miniature rat race with wonder, and the Doctor uttered some obscure words associated with earthy things. Then his eyebrows lowered and he turned and bellowed toward the door.

"Nobleski! Kommen sie here already!" The glassware and walls vibrated with his emotions and the cadaverous assistant appeared in the doorway..

"Lokkon, dunkopf," roared Upharsin. "What kinds nices you bring me?"

"One female mouse--one male mouse--I brought them to you. Something is wrong?" slowly enunciated the assistant as he stood before the doctor, his face a mask of unemotion.

"Zemesing is wronk, he asks yet! Full--dopen-doppelganger--inbecile--idiot--juck!" shouted the Doctor, his beard waving in all directions and his eyes flashing green and yellow sparks. "Boy nices--girl nices you bring me yedt. always -- always I toldt you--for putting things together you shouldt bring me same kindts nices..not different kindts nices! No wonder he is chasing herself yedt! You are making me rake a nice with a demented peacocks personality. Bah---you mess up my nice. Destroy them--hir-it-her--and gett outt!"

Silently, the Thing (Nobleski) reached over and scooped up the frantic mouse in a claw-like hand, and with a quick motion dropped it into an apparatus smiliar (That is "similar", you stoopidt stencil-cutter!;) to an ornate spittoon which, when he pressed a button, shot out a greenish flame from its mouth and then subsided, snapping its top with a clang.

(Ed. Note - I don't like that Thing's name.)

(Auth. Note - I don't either--but what are you going to do about it--this is a True story.)

(Id. Note -- Hm--m--m--m.)

Turning, Nobleski strode from the room, leaving the embarrassed Doctor with his patients which were well nigh exhausted.

(Ed. Note - An obscure statement.)

(Auth. Note - Can't you mind your own business--if any? You are an obscure something or other, but I don't go around pointing it out.)

"Always I mess work with fulls," growled the Doctor, imbibing from a curiously labeled bottle. "But enough, now I work with you." He turned, bearing through his underbrush at Mehuran and Noel.

"I believe I can see what happened with the nice--" began Noel as he tapped his long forefinger on his sharp, pointed nose.

"Any full can see!" snapped Upharsin, who was yet ruffled by the recent mis-experiment.

"He sees!" ventured Mehuran, trusting that the future would be postponed still further.

"Quiet, fat monster," snapped Dracula, taking the sting of his rebuff out on Mehuran's hardy skulls. "When I want smart cracks, I ask for them."

"Ask and ye shall receive--knock and it shall -- ouch!" Mehuran's discourse was interrupted by a resounding blow on the top of his right head.

"I knock," snapped the irate Noel, banging a noter stick over Mehuran's calcused skull. "You see, Herr Doktor, up with what I must put?"

"Ach, yes--tch,tch,tch," tched Upharsin, shaking his bushy head and clucking like an expectant hen. "Budt we fix hin...we fix hin for goett."

He advanced toward Mehuran with a glittering glint in his glassy eyes.

"Tennis, anyone?" inquired Mehuran. "I go now." With a flurry of hairy arms and legs, he made a dash for the door, but since the door was already equipped with a chromium dash, it was superfluous.

"Phooooot," whistled Dr. Clump shrilly, with a slight accent. In a second the door opened to admit Nobleski and another weird looking character. This one resembled Nobleski slightly except that he had but one eye in the center of his forehead and one ear in the rear of his pointed skull. With a slight scuffle they scooped up Mehuran and transported him toward the Doctor.

"Aha, idt iss time you did somethink," stated Upharsin as his assistants toted the squirming Mehuran toward the Machine. "Look, Nobleski, and you, too-Ganlowitz, put him first on the table. We are taking off first from his head the horns yadt --also maybe his tail likewise. This we are not needing-mu, Neel?"

"Yes, it we can do without," agreed Neel, eyeing with sardonic amusement the disconcerted Mehuran who was emitting a stream of nasty words in twenty-seven different known languages plus a few of his own invention.

"Now-now, young people," Upharsin attempted to soothe him with little success. "It will not hurt a bit. First we make using of the needle." Reaching for a nearby hypodermic needle, he filled it with a greenish appearing fluid which resembled Line Pop, though it may be assumed it was not. Pushing the needle at one of Mehuran's forcibly stilled fore-arms, he broke off the point with a sharp snap.

"Ach--he breaks!" ejaculated Doctor Clump. "Tch,tch,tch--a tough little pest he is yet." Removing the point, he inserted a plutonium needle tipped with U-235, and, jabbing it into Mehuran, he pushed a lever. With a swooshing sound it (the liquid) slowly went down and into Mehuran, who almost instantly began snoring loudly, causing a vibration which caused snow on all TV sets within three blocks of the laboratory.

"Aha, now we operate," he stated, after Nobleski had removed Mehuran's assorted garments and other attachments which included a Donald Duck wrist-watch, several obscene charm bracelets, a geiger counter, three unholy charms around his neck, and an invisible coat of mail. Doctor Clump reached into his operating kit and removed a cleaver, a small handsaw, an electric drill, and a small food grinder as Neel donned a white apron and hat in preparation to assist.

"Saw!" snapped Doctor Clump.

"Saw," repeated Dracula, handing him the implement and standing back to admire Upharsin's deft strokes on Mehuran's horns.

"Bandaid," demanded Upharsin, who had cut himself.

"Same," repeated Neel after finding one in an old shoe box.

"Sand paper," continued Clump, who was neatly meticulous and meticulously neat. Brushing the horn ends away, he carefully sanded down the remaining roots and again turned to Neel.

"Putty---with putty knife," snorted the busy Doctor. "there iss a horn cracks in tops head." Neel received the requested articles from Nobleski and Ganlowitz, and ceremoniously handed them to Upharsin. "Now we paint with enamel andt that endt iss finishoff." Rapidly he airbrushed the tops of Mehuran's heads and then turned Littul Mehuran's motionless form over.

"Haj" continued the Doctor. "The tail iss easy."

(Ed. Note - The tale is boring.)

(Auth. Note - I find you insufferable.)

(Ed. Note - If I find you you'll be beyond suffering...)

(Mehuran's Note - Hoy, lunkheads, here I am, motionless, inert, unconscious...)

They are doing things to me...and you schleniels keep yacking...)

(Ed. and Auth. Note -- 17, shaddap!)

"One chop -- iss gone. Swoosh," continued the Doctor after having been so rudely interrupted. "Then I saw up the recdts like so...Sccc! There! Already he makes better."

Doctor Clump hurled the scaly tail out a nearby window, an action which caused some consternation three days later when it was found by a passing motor reader who stumbled over it. The ensuing newspaper paragraph caused considerable discussion and hard feelings in the ranks of the Fortean and Shaverian Associations.

"Now," proudly announced the Doctor, "we put him in the Machine."

End of Part Three
of Book Two

(Auth. Note - Unfortunately I had to conclude Part Three at this point as Stoopid says there ain't no more room available in this issue.)

(Ed. Note - Who you calling "Stoopid"?)

(Auth. Note - Who do you think? I wasn't talking to myself.)

(Ed. Note - You could have fooled me.)

(Auth. Note -) (Deleted on account of the extreme youth of some of our members.

; ; ; ; ;

(Ed. Note - I am delighted to report that you shall probably miss Part Four of this magnificent opus on account of because there ain't been no copy come in for Part Four ... the katzenjammer that writes this has not been on the ball and so. . . .)

(Auth. Note - Bring me my Underwood...hand me my Corona...my kingdom for an L. C. Smith...get me MacArthur on the 'phone...he can type on his Remington Rand. McManan shall not leave these pages...don't you fret, folks...)

...ooo000

S-F in SLIX

Several of the news magazines and other slicks have been featuring the new space-suit that was rigged up by the army or the air corps, but one of the best s-f and science articles or series of articles appears in Collier's weekly..... the first issue involving the articles is Oct. 18, 1952, and has a large spread of "Man on the Moon" ...there's quite a panel framing the articles, and it seems that almost every article on space-flight these days features most of them...on this panel are such w.k. names as Willy Ley, Chesley Bonestell, Dr. Braun, and several others.

Just how many more articles will appear, we dunno, but there is to be at least one more. Collier's is 15¢ at y' news-stand, available at most libraries in the reading rooms; and also contains Vip's cartoons, plus some Larry Reynolds, too.

Every once in awhile LOOK comes out with some disa and data on the Saucers.... in one column LOOK had decided that the Saucers, while they weren't about a dozen different things, must be somop'n...what that may make 'em, quion sabe? I theenk.

OOOooo...

FOR THEM AS HASN'T READ IT....

Last week, while roaming through the used book section of our local book store that carries an ad in EEP quite regularly, didst run across a li'l volume that was road with great interest...much more interest than had been anticipated. 'Twas GEORGE ORWELL'S "ANIMAL FARM"...a satiric fantasy with all the subtlety of a ton of brick...the animals of Manor Farm, imbued with intelligence brought upon them by their leaders, take over and win their freedom of mankind. The book surpasses what we thought it would be, and we'll highly recommend it to anyone who likes an exceptional story. It is probably not very easy to locate these days, but the late George Orwell did an amazing job with this one.

effan

ROSTER OF MEMBERS IN GOOD STANDING AS OF OCTOBER 1952 IN THE
INTERNATIONAL S-F CORRESPONDENCE

CLUB

1. Allen Newton, 114 E. 25th St., Baltimore, Maryland
2. Lawrence Kehlbauch, 1516 Tenth St. W., Billings, Montana
3. Basil Wells, Route 2, Springboro, Penna.
4. W. Paul Ganloy, 119 Ward Rd., North Tonawanda, N. Y.
5. Edward Nubio, Jr., RFD#2, Townline Road, Erie, Penna.
6. W. C. Butts, 2058 E. Atlantic, Philadelphia, Penna.
7. Lynn Hickman, 239 E. Broad, Statesville, N. Carolina
8. Carole Hickman, 239 E. Broad, Statesville, N. Carolina
9. Larry Gage, Route 4, Paris, Texas
10. Eva Firestone, Upton, Wyoming
11. Jack Guthbert, PO Box 1736, Pittsburgh, Penna.
12. Robert Hoskins, Lyons Falls, New York
13. Richard Abbott, Grove City College, Grove City, Penna.
14. Morton D. Paloy, 1455 Townsend Ave., New York 52, N. Y.
15. Sr. Miriam Augustino, 702 Puuhalo Road, Honolulu, Oahu, T. H.
16. Vernon L. McCain, RFD#2, Nampa, Idaho
17. Jerome Wenker, 2331 Gordon St., St. Paul, Minnesota
18. Karen Kurz, 204 4th St., Belle Vernon, Penna.
19. Lawrence Campbell, 43 Tremont St., Malden 48, Massachusetts
20. Katie Liberty Stephens, 530 S. Highland Ave., Ann Arbor, Michigan
21. A. Chas. Catania, 620 W. 132nd St., New York, N. Y.
22. Matt Bressler, c/c J. Bressler, 55 Meserole Ave., Brooklyn 22, N. Y.
23. Leo Hoffman, 201 Wagner St., Savannah, Georgia
24. Jim Harmon, 427 E. 8th St., Mt. Carmel, Illinois
25. Mark Johnston, 433 Askin Blvd., Windsor, Ontario
26. Ronald Rentz, 130 Vera St., West Hartford, Connecticut
27. Ted Serrill, RFD#1, Harrisburg, Penna.
28. Anthony Lauria, Jr., 873 E. 181st St., New York 60, N. Y.
29. Mrs. Esther Orvis, N. LaSalle St., Marseilles, Illinois
30. Will Sykora, Box 4, Steinway, Long Island City 3, New York
31. Joe Fillinger, 149 Landon, Buffalo, N. Y.
32. Arnold Rosen, 1015 Boynton Ave., Bronx 72, N. Y.
33. Delray Green, RR 4, Muncie, Indiana
34. Roy Seiler, 1351 "N" St., Fresno, California
35. Mr. and Mrs. George McPhaden, 702 Allerton St., Redwood City, California
36. Barclay Johnson, 878 Oak St., Winnetka, Illinois
37. Donald E. Gates, Box 73, Pedro Miguel, Canal Zone
38. Honey Wood, 1880 Garfield, East Cleveland, Ohio
39. Richard Bergeron, RFD#1, Newport, Vermont
40. Mrs. Lillian Dinck, Box 451, Windsor, Nova Scotia
41. Sheldon Deretchen, 2234 Utica Ave., Brooklyn 3, N. Y.
42. Mrs. Margynn McCann, 1015 High St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana
43. L. William Luchs, 937 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
44. Bob Keyes, 384 West Main St., Waukesha, Wisconsin
45. Russel van der Cloek, 332 Elisen St., Paterson, N. J.
46. Wanita Norris, c/c Methodist Hospital, Fort Wayne, Indiana
47. A. E. Winne, 109 Ashley, Springfield, Massachusetts
48. Jack Schwab, 428 Williams St., Portsmouth, Virginia
49. Fred Chappell, Box 182, Canton, North Carolina
50. Mrs. Doris Harlow, 63 Ehrman Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

(continued on page 10)

51. Gerald Hibbs, Box 4385, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
52. Ellen Kahn, 3946 Legation St., NW, Washington, D. C.
53. Richard Finnerman, 218 Forest Ave., Springfield, Ohio
54. Raleigh Maltog, 7 Greenwood Rd., Pikesville 8, Maryland
55. Eleanor Hastwick, 154 North St., Napoleon, Ohio
56. Raymond J. Sowers, 754 E. 23rd St., Brooklyn 10, N. Y.
57. Richard Billings, 610 E. St., North Wilkesboro, North Carolina
58. G. M. Carr, 5519 Ballard Ave., Seattle, Washington
59. Mark R. Curilovic, 943 Royal Road, Cleveland 10, Ohio
60. John McCafferty, 4817 Sawyer Way, Carpinteria, California
61. Mrs. Helen M. Hiber, 20 Stanley St., Irvington, N. J.
62. Ron Friedman, Box 1329, Grand Central Sta., New York 17, N. Y.
63. Paul Mittelbuscher, Sweet Springs, Missouri
64. Robert Peatrowski, Box 634, Norfolk, Nebraska
65. Don Ley, c/o Dave English, 203 Robin St., Dunkirk, N. Y.
66. Wilkie Conner, 1514 Poston Circle, Gastonia, North Carolina
67. Dr. Oscar Brauner, 226 W. 2nd St., Marion, Indiana
68. Anthony Glynn, 144 Beresford St., Moss Side, Manchester 14, England
69. William Flood, 49 Corona St., Dorchester, Massachusetts
70. Terry Jeeves, 58 Sharrard Grove, Intake, Sheffield, England
71. Ben Abas, Eksterstraat 163, Haarlem, Holland
72. Charles R. Harris, "Carolin", Lake Ave., Rainham, Essex, England
73. Neal Clark Reynolds, 704 N. Spadra, Fullerton, California
74. Claire Garceau, 10b Windsor Ave., West Acton, Massachusetts
75. Bill Berger, 912 E. 140th St., Cleveland, Ohio
76. John Blackburn, Box 584, Shelley, Idaho
77. Harold Hostetler, Cairnbrook, Penna.
78. James Angell, Pucklewood, Limpley Stoke, near Bath, Somerset, England
79. Gavin Brown, 47 Gansoyside St., Paisley, Renfrewshire, Scotland
80. William Gardiner, 36 Royston Mains Crescent, Edinburgh, Scotland
81. George Dold, 5424 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Penna.
82. Ola I Sulu, 4 Seriki St., Lagos, Nigeria
83. Patrick Eaton, Sherry Ross Hall, Room DE27, Eugene, Oregon
84. Robert Chambers, 990 W. Tenth, Coos Bay, Oregon
85. Alan G. Davis, 132 Hudson St., Northboro, Massachusetts
86. Audrey Durkousky, 675 12th Ave., Lachine, Quebec
87. Hal Porotsky, 483 Georgia Ave., Brooklyn 7, N. Y.
88. Gregg Calkins, 761 Oakley St., Salt Lake City, Utah
89. Betty Kujawa, 601 S. Lurdick, Kalamazoo, Michigan
90. Eleanor Tootell, Box 153, Noank, Connecticut
91. John L. Magnus, Jr., 9622 Second Ave., Silver Spring, Maryland
92. F. H. Econonou, PO Box 456, Coconut Grove Sta., Miami 33, Florida
93. T. M. Moriarty, 57-33 160th St., Flushing 65, N. Y.
94. Addie Huddleston, PO Box 1202, Cincinnati, Ohio
95. Janie Lamb, Heiskell, Tennessee
96. Dick Ryan, 224 Broad St., Newark, Ohio
97. David Ish, 914 Hammond Road, Ridgwood, New Jersey
98. Hillel Handloff, 37 So. Delancey St., Atlantic City, New Jersey
99. Mrs. Harry Hollerman, 191 Afton Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
100. Mrs. Nancy Garding, Box 484, Roseville, Illinois
101. Lyle Kessler, 2450 - 76th Ave., Philadelphia 38, Penna.
102. Gerald A. Steward, 166 McRoberts Ave., Toronto 10, Canada
103. Jim Schreiber, 4118 E. 143rd St., Cleveland 11, Ohio
104. Emil A. Thompson, 3963 N. E. Ninth Ave., Portland 12, Oregon
105. Thomas L. Springall, 18 Spring St., Malden 48, Massachusetts

106. R. C. Unsworth, L 106, Mufulira, Northern Rhodesia
 107. Charles Brusard, Jr., 11 Tufts St., Cambridge 39, Massachusetts
 108. Mrs. Bea Dusenberry, 2804 SW California, Portland, Oregon
 109. Mrs. Yvonne Worth Dailey, Rt. 5, Edgewater, Everett, Washington
 110. Ariel Garnick, Eglin AFB Base, Florida
 111. Marian Cox - (What is her current address???? Help, somebody.)
 112. Godwin O. Kanu
 113. H. O. Oloko
 114. B. C. Ndukwe
 115. A. O. Abossy
 116. D. O. Igunboo
 117. W. E. Nwanboo
 118. A. E. Otu
 119. I. N. Umesuruike
 120. Francis Okodugha
 121. Thompson Dubre
 122. Oji Yona
 123. G. O. K. Chidi
 124. A. O. Anyiam
 125. T. Oguntoyiboc
 126. A. S. Ogunbawale
 127. G. O. James
 128. M. E. Asemota
 129. J. F. Abaowa
 130. W. O. Akpata
 131. F. I. Ogunbo
 132. J. O. Agbakwe
 133. G. E. Okunkpolor
 134. S. O. Odigie
 135. R. A. Akanbi
 136. S. Oto
 137. S. N. Olatubu
 138. A. B. Ukwunna
 139. Nick Solntseff, 164 Girraween Road, Girraween, NSW, Australia
 140. Erania Collins, 151 Brunswick St., Halifax, Nova Scotia
 141. Walter Willis, 170 Upper Newtownards Road, Belfast, Northern Ireland
 142. Tom van Ingen, 2 E. Willenstraat, 20 A, Groningen, Holland
 143. Mrs. Doreen Houso, 3 Gladstone Road, Heavitree, Exeter, Devon, England
 144. Roger Dard, 32 James St., Perth, Western Australia
 145. Ralph Harding, 30 Central Ave., Maylands, Western Australia
 146. Jo Noble, AFD#1, Townline Road, Erie, Penna.
 147. Gordon Collins, 160 Guildford Road, Fratton, Portsmouth, Hants, England

This group, from Godwin Kanu to A. B. Ukwunna, is the Eaton Chapter of ISFCC.

The address of all is:

Trade Centre
 Yaba
 Lagos, Nigeria
 British West Africa

* * * * *

Address Changes, already:-

Richard Abbott, 125 N. Chestnut, Kent, Ohio

Don Ley, 516 Deer St., Dunkirk, N. Y.

* * * * *

WORTH Gets Something WORTHwhile...

Word arrived recently from a member who seemingly had retired from fanactivity. Yvonne Worth, who started the chess tourney a couple years ago, sent in a card with the announcement that the name is now Yvonne Worth Dailey, and it's now a threesome with the arrival of a boy last month...her new address is Rt 5, Edgewater, Everett, Washington.

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DON'T FORGET TO CAST YOUR BALLOT IN THE I. S. F. C. C. ELECTIONS!!!

(13)

* THE EXPLORER *

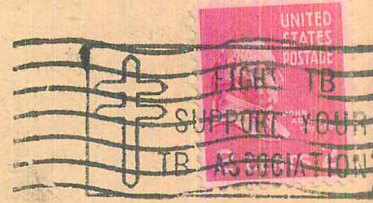
EXPLORER Takes a Quick Look...

Not too many fan mags found their respective ways here during the past few weeks. As reported before, MAD folded, which is regrettable. QUANDRY, going on a sort of a restricted clientele basis, made its announcement with the last issue. If you want Leo Hoffman's 'zine, a very nice one, subscribe to it by sending the pfennig to 101 Wagner St., Savannah, Georgia. TLMA and The Little Corpusclo both arrived the same day from Lynn Hickman of 239 Broad St., Statesville, N. C...TLMA is the o-o of The Little Monsters...the Corpusclo contains the membership roster of TLMA, a weighty listing as it were...Vic Waldrop (212 West Ave., Carterville, Georgia) sent in his ALLEN, and it looks sorta good with the exception of some pages mineo'd upside down. It adds to the zest of reading. Best of the new ones to come out is Al Leverentz' initial issue of GROTESQUE...stencil work is exceptional...mineo work is A-1...and it's an SSR publication...320 Stonzel St., is Leverentz' address in North Tonawanda, state of New York...send 20¢ to Al for a look at one of the best of the new 'zines that has hit the fmz market...HYPIEN, the 'zine that comes out in between SLANTS, (and seemingly more often than), had special guest editor Chuck Harris while WAWil'is was in the States...has a lot of eye-catching stuff in it plus a very cute cover by Bob Shaw, and remarks here'n'there by Willis.

Time's awastin'...gotta get this thing in the mails...and gotta get the next issue started almost immediately...this stuff has gotta come to some sort of a screeching halt...we'll do our best to get the next one out in time for Christmas. All you nice people have a good Thanksgiving...don't eat too much...so, for now... hasta luego...

-30-

EXPLORER
RFI#2, Townline Road
Eric, Pennsylvania



Mineo'd Matter

To:-

W. Paul Stanley

119 Ward Rd.

North Tonawanda

New York