

THE MILLIONAIRE FANED

The Sunday TIME's Home Magazine section at the end of January published an interview with Ray Bradbury. It was an interesting piece, quite the thing that the young faned ought to hustle out and get permission to reprint.

Right away I should have figured I was in trouble. After I explained to the interviewer the nature of my humble zine, all those copies I gave away for zip, etc., -- he referred the matter to his agent.

His agent, in a fit of charity, has responded after two months "With regard to your letter for permission to reprint the Marshall Berges interview with Ray Bradbury, please be advised that the fee is \$200."

Well now. You know which portion of my anatomy this gentleman may kiss... A simple no I can understand, but neither of them seems to have gotten the point at all.

TED JOHNSTONE: Gland opera -- ook ook slobber drool.

LEE GOLD: What a shame that a line like "I could have slipsheeted all night" doesn't scan. But then you'll come up with something good -- the sections already written are quite funny. The presentation at Oakland is something I'll make every effort to catch. Ook Ook.

JOHN HERTZ: Ah yes. I look ever forward to your Bradbury essay. // As to copping out from APA L, if one does not get any comments, one must publish an lzine for one's own benefit. When one no longer derives any benefits, one should stop publishing. Hence my lengthy absence. // What is the efficiency of a dippy bird? Ie, would the energy expenditure in construction and a supply of the proper chemical (whatever is in the vial of those dippy birds) be less than the electricity generated? If so, then I imagine Californians would much rather have a dippy bird every two miles along the coast than an atomic reactor every two miles (which is the nightmare prediction of one panicked environmentalist). And not only that, but California would lead the nation in civil engineering putridity (as if the freeways weren't enough)!

In the latest issue of QWERTYUIOP, editor Samuel Long has the following parody named OZYFANDIAS.....

I met a traveler, 'twas an antique fan,
Who said, 'Two vast and drumless mimeos
Stand in the slanshack. Near them, on the sand,
Half-torn, a crumpled fanzine lies
Those wrinkled pages sneer of cold command
Tell that he well those illos drew
Which yet survive, inked on this lifeless thing,
The hand that limed them, and the paper fed.
And on the colophon these words appear:

((over))



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"My name is Ozyfandias, faan of faans.
Look on my work, ye neos, and despair."
Nothing beside him remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare,
The lone and level sands stretch far away."

BILL WARREN: To be sure, the swor'play style did fit into THREE MUSKETEERS. // What? You mean that The Chart isn't a vital Fanhistorical Document that, perhaps, deserves publication in Harry Warner's fanhistory series? ook ook. It could be a foldout (disclaimer) done in several colors to indicate the gradual expansion of members and connections (disclaimer). //

JUNE MOFFATT: I don't think Matthew would ever eat his totem. (Disclaimer). // "My finger is not a chair." By Ghu, Aristotle would be proud of you -- actually, I think both Aristotles would be proud of you...

LAURENCE YOUNG: Reed College is a name that sounds vaguely familiar, ringing a bell in the semi-experimental curriculum department. Yes, no? // Portland is pretty wet, but what you've really got to watch out for is this character named Dick Geis; now about him...

DAN GOODMAN: Everything considered, whether one worries about gossip or not one is probably better conducting one's sex life outside LASFS. Except for those who are married, most of the time it's just one piece of bad news after another. I mean, how many other places are a person's faux pas of 1964 aired like yesterday's lead news item? // While on one level your comment to Stasia is apt, in reality what would you propose: that LASFSians 'do it in the road'? // I don't know if you've heard, but Porter had to sell off his comic collection and run of Galaxy (complete set) to pay off back debts on AIGOL -- and he's still \$300 in the whole. Another profiteering fan myth exploded. Or, not with a bank, but a whimper.

KARA DALKEY: If you had gotten the number "86" what would you have done? // A "yellow streak" could also be a racial, scatological or simply jaundiced reference.

NEETERS: For what Star Trek tried to do, the acting was adequate. Though you could support your point by pointing out various STrek actors who haven't been heard of since (except as voices in the animation), what do you do to dismiss Shatner Nimoy or even Doohan?

MATTHEW TEPPER: Given the pronunciation of Cinque's name, should one not satirize him as Fuque, or something equally improper? Just a thought. // If Hunter had been given the Strek role he might not have suicided. It is said he felt out of it and regretted a lack of work. There's more to it than that but I disremember the details. // The list of presidents on the Federal Reserve Notes is in most almanacs -- but I don't feel like cheating at the moment. I do remember a line from a Raymond Chandler story that referred to being paid with a picture of Madison. Now your turn.

TOM DIGBY: After seeing those bumper stickers that label one's auto "Official Mafia Staff Car" I wonder if somebody will next market one that says "Symbionese Liberation Army Troop Carrier."

TOM LOCKE: A thousand pardons, sirrah! // Also, I don't propose to instruct anyone on information they can get if they're willing to crack open an encyclopedia. // I wonder what it says about the brain that I didn't notice the spelling "GKYR" until you mentioned it in the last line of your zine?