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**IN 60**

JD-Argassy #43      April 13, 1959

JD-Argassy is published monthly by Lynn A. Hickman at 304 N. 11th in Mt. Vernon, Illinois. Subscriptions are 12 issues for \$1.00. Single copies 10 pages or less are 10¢. More than 10 pages are 20¢

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A card from VERNELL CORIELL states that THE GRIDLEY WAVE will be out in May. Vern will get back to Peoria in May and I'll try to stop and see him at that time.

STU HOFFMAN writes that he will miss this Midwestcon. His daughter is getting married June 27th in Detroit. Is the chap a fan Stu?

DAINIS BISENIEKS interest in fanzines and SF is cooling down. Says he has more important interests such as girls, philosophy and theology. Also has Astoundings from '39 to '46 for sale at reasonable prices. If interested write: Dainis Bisenieks at 506 South Fifth Ave. in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

VIC RYAN writes that he can't send money for JD-Argassy but that he will enclose some Green Stamps. Seems everybody gives those things now. Atlas Beer gives 12 Top Value stamps with every six-pac you buy. Pretty soon fanzines will be giving them with each subscription.

FANAC #36 arrived with the news that LESTER DENT is dead. Lester, besides writing under the penname of Kenneth Robeson wrote some good fantasy and adventure stories under his own name for the old Argosy magazine. One favorite of mine that comes to mind was 'Genius Jones'. I think it was published in a 1936 or 1937 issue but I'm too lazy to search through my Argosy files right now.

The next issue of JD-Argassy will be one of the big ones again and will have the letter column. You have been warned!! Don't write any DNQ's 'cause I won't pay any attention to them. Anything I receive and deem interesting will be published. Next issue will also feature the start of a new column by Jim Harmon on Fan Personalities he has met. #1, Harlan Ellison.

D O N F O R D F O R T A F F ' . '

Our Ninth year of publication



These past few weeks have been hectic. Spring season is upon us, although from the snow I ran into in Wisconsin the past two weeks, it is hard to believe. Of course in my line of business (power sprayers of all types - orchard, general farm, estate, weed, vegetable) the spring season is the season, and you gotta get 'em while the gettin's good. I just returned from a two week trip to the north and will be heading back that way in the morning. This week-end (between playing with the kids and getting out my business and personal correspondence) has been spent getting out my FAPAzine and JD-Argassy. I've spent 3 week-ends at home the past month and have issued 4 zines. This new typer and multilith are marvels, I could never have turned out that much on my old machines in that short of time. You'd have to see this multilyh work to really appreciate it. Once its set up, you stand back to operate some levers and it clicks off 80 sheets per minute automatically.

This issue is entered in the 20th OMPA mailing (as all JD-A's will be until the London report is completed) and although it is usually not my policy to run apa comments in a zine that is for general fandom, there are a few items in the mailing that I would like to comment on briefly. The first is VERITAS published by John Berry, 31 Campbell Park Avenue, Belmont, Belfast, Northern Ireland. I don't know if John publishes any extra copies of this or not, but it would be worth sending a query to him. In this issue he has the first returns to a post card questionnaire he sent out re: Quote Cards. Have you ever wondered where quote cards go? How many pass them on? What fans think of them? In John's words -- "When things look black, and all hope has gone, and your psyciatrist is pressing for his fee ...think ...there is one amongst us who has sent out 2,000 quote cards..... Yaaaaaaggghhhhhh !"

Another item is Chuck Harris' SWAN SONG where Chuck does an Elsberry and will be telling us for several issues that he is leaving fandom. In this issue Chuck continues his attacks on Bob Madle and has now added Ron Bennett to the list. He goes on to say that he doesn't really enjoy all this verbal cut-and-thrust-stuff and that it is more than a personal vendette with me versus Madle and Bennett. My advise to Chuck would be to drop it, I'm sure Madle will ignore it and most likely Bennett too. You're a voice in the wilderness Chuck. Swan Song goes on for six or seven pages in a pretty sick sort of way and then on page 8 and 9 he has a bit called "When Gillings Published Steffniscope". This is funny. Good writing. I enjoyed it. Chuck doesn't seem to like the older fans or First Fandom, but he says it in the way that I wish he'd chosen for his arguement on TAFF. Truthfully, I'll hate to see Harris leave fandom. He has a lot of talent and if he'd just get off this name-calling and hating kick I think he would still have alot of fun and that he would find a lot of people aren't the enemies he thinks they are.

Ron Bennett's THE DIRECTORY OF 1958 SCIENCE FICTION FANDOM is another entry (this was also entered in FAPA) and is available to fandom for 25¢ from Bob Pavlat, 6001 - 43rd Ave., Hyattsville, Md. If you would like to have the names and addresses of many of the active fans, send for this. It's a good job and one that I hope Ron will do each year.

Don Ford's Pooka is also in this mailing. "The Long Con" is a report of the Midwestcon that starts in June in Cincy and ends in July with a meeting (by chance) with me in Ashland. Interesting reading.

## FIRST FANDOM

In announcing the formation of a new group in science fiction fandom it would be well to set forth the aims first of all. FIRST FANDOM is a fun loving organization, which will attempt to organize the science fiction and fantasy fans of the First Golden Era; when we had to hunt and search for our favorite type of literature. We will try to bring back to the conventions, and to the fan publishing field, fans who for various legitimate reasons have had to drop fan activities and have not come back because they feel that they would not know anybody today.

Many fans have never left the field and they will be able to provide the core or framework through which those who have dropped out can re-acquaint themselves with others of their time, and also get to know the fans of the present day era.

In discussing the various eras or "fandoms" that have existed in the past, we have selected Jan. 1, 1938 as the cut off date since the whole idea of FIRST FANDOM is to stimulate and revive interest in the older fans.

Thus, if you have engaged in some type of fan activity prior to Jan 1, 1938, write to Don Ford for an application for membership. For our purposes a science fiction or fantasy fan is defined as one who: participated in conventions; corresponded; collected; published, wrote for, or subscribed to a fanzine; belonged to a local or national fan club, etc. Any one or all of these activities.

FIRST FANDOM was first broached late in 1958 at a get together at Doc Barrett's in Bellefontaine. We were reminiscing about the fans of earlier days and wondering what had become of them now. We worked over the details by mail for the past several months and have come up with the present set up in order to get things started.

The founders are: Bob Madle, C. L. Barrett, MD, Don Ford, Lou Tabakow, Dale Tarr & Lynn Hickman. We will run the club as a Board of Directors until we can get it going; and then the membership can elect regular officers. Dues are \$1.00 per year and it will be a non-profit organization. Most of the money will be expended in a club bulletin which will maintain an up to date roster of members...allowing them to get in touch with old friends they've been wanting to contact for years.

Temporary officers chosen by the Board of Directors are:

President	Bob Madle	3608 Caroline Ave.	Indianapolis 18, Ind.
Sec'y-Treas	Don Ford	Box 19-T, RR #2	Loveland, Ohio
Publisher	Lynn Hickman	304 N. 11th	Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Addresses of the other founders are:

C. L. Barrett, MD	119 S. Madriver St.	Bellefontaine, Ohio
Dale Tarr	3650 Glenway Ave.	Cincinnati 5, Ohio
Lou Tabakow	3953 St. John's Terrace	Cincinnati 36, Ohio

Applications for membership and other inquiries should be handled through Don Ford

## Chapter 6 "The Day the Loncon Ended"



Business sessions in London are just as poorly attended as they are in the colonies. I have never attended a business session at which there were more than a handful of brave, early-risers present. The Loncon, perhaps, did a little better in this respect as there were approximately thirty fans on hand. This despite the fact that World Science Fiction Society Directors were to be elected and 1958's convention site was to be voted on. (Of course, it should be indicated that 1958's convention site was cut and dried -- no possible competition. Ordinarily, the voting for the following year's convention is one of the real high-spots of the entire affair and is given an early Monday afternoon space on the program so as to elicit as much attendance as possible.)

Dave Kyle, the old fan politician, was quite happy to see that I managed to arise early enough to make this 11:00 A.M. session. I was under the impression that I was to second Dave Newman's nomination. However, Dave informed me that I was intended to nominate Newman -- that he, Dave, was nominating the only other candidate, Art Kingsley, public relations expert and New York S-F Circle member. I was completely agreeable with this as I felt that Dave had certainly worked hard enough to deserve this unquestionable honor.

As I watched Dave pulling the strings on the WSFS election I couldn't help but think back to a similar day, eighteen years prior. As stated above, Dave was always quite happy in the role of the fan politician and, even in 1939, this tendency displayed itself. Some of you, through reading The Immortal Storm, remember the famous pamphlet passed about the morning of the first day of the NYCON which started off thusly: "Beware of the Dictatorship!" and went on to instruct the attendees to be wary of any move made by the unholy trio (Moskowitz, Sykora, and Taurasi). While the pamphlet resulted in the barring of Wollheim, Michel, Lowndes, Pohl, Kornbluth and Gillespie, old smoothie Dave (who wrote, printed and distributed the pamphlet) was permitted access. Throughout the years Dave has been quite active in "smoke-filled rooms" at conventions and, as another example, worked hard to sway public opinion in favor of the Philly

Phans when the PSFS pulled one of fandom's biggest upsets by easily winning the 1953 convention away from the Little Men of San Francisco.

Dave is a very fascinating character and his fanac goes back a long way. He was writing letters to prozines back in 1934 and some of you may be startled to learn that he sold a story to Wonder Stories in 1935, when he was but fifteen years old! The April 1936 issue of Wonder announces as coming next issue -- "The Golden Nemesis", by David A. Kyle. However, fate intervened, for the April issue was the last under Gernsback. The magazine was peddled to Standard Magazines (under the aegis of Leo Margulies) and all material on hand was, apparently, returned. Some years later this story did show up in Stirring Science Stories, I believe. Of course, Dave was also a super-active fan in the years preceding WWII and, to a certain extent, has been active since the end of the war. But enough of Kyle at this time (except to say that Dave and I have always been the best of friends, even when on opposite sides of the fence) and on with the business meeting.

Looking about the room I noticed many familiar faces: Bob Silverberg, Boyd Raeburn, Joy and Vinç Clarke, Chuck Harris, Sam Moskowitz, John Roles, Ken Bulmer, Ron Bennett, Bobbie Wild, Will Jenkins, Norman Shorrock, Frank and Belle Dietz, and about fifteen others. Ted Carnell called the meeting to order and asked for nominations for WSFS Directors. Dave responded with a well-done spiel for his man, Art Kingsley. "Any other nominations?" I raised my hand -- but what was this? Joy Clarke was vigorously waving her hand and she was awarded the floor. Joy nominated Belle Dietz and it was rather obvious that Dave and Ruth Kyle were visibly annoyed at this turn of events. My nomination of Newman followed. The voting ("Vote for two of the three") was as follows: Dietz, 21; Newman, 16; Kingsley, 15. At the time I didn't think too much of the results, even when Dave stated publicly that he had been double-crossed. But this was the beginning (to my knowledge, at least) of the infamous feud which still persists and which resulted in the death of the WSFS.

Only one other business matter remained: election of the following year's consite. Forry Ackerman nominated "South Gate in '58," explaining the fine fannish tradition behind this battle-cry. Rory Faulkner seconded the nomination and it was approved unanimously. What had started out as a "tongue-in-cheek" fannish slogan more than a decade before had actually materialized. Which proves that no one should underestimate the powers of Trufandom.

In an effort to idle away a few hours during the long plane-flight from New York to London, Forry, Sam Moskowitz and I participated in a battle of wits in which we asked very difficult questions of each other. Sam would toss one out and give Forry and I the chance to answer it; then it would be Forry's turn, et cetera. Some of the spectators thought something like this would go over real well at the convention -- so we were prodded into asking Carnell what he thought. Ted was agreeable and we were scheduled for a battle to the finish on Monday afternoon, following John W. Campbell's speech on Psionics.

But good old fate intervened again. Dave Newman (who was monitoring this portion of the program) found the three of us in the lounge and excitedly stated, "Campbell's supposed to go on, and he's nowhere around. If he doesn't show in ten minutes, can you boys go on then?"

"It will be the walk of a moment for us to appear on the platform," solemnly stated Sam.

JWC did not appear in the next ten minutes -- and three of the most decrepit relics of antedeluvian fandom went on in his stead. Dave Newman explained the game to the multitude that had assembled to hear JWC. Each contestant would be asked a total of ten questions. For instance, Madle, sitting on the left would ask a question of Sam; Sam would then pose one for Forry; then, Forry would toss one at Madle. One point would be given for each correct answer. If a contestant couldn't answer, or could only answer partially, he would be informed of the correct answer.

The questions were exceedingly difficult. As a matter of fact, we were accused by some of being fakes -- ". . . because no one could know that much about science fiction." Let me admit that the questions were somewhat slanted. After all, we knew each other's areas of proficiency. And each of us knew that if one of us double-crossed another by asking an utterly-unfair question like, "Who has the cover story in the current Astounding?", he would be asking for retaliation in kind.

Three questions immediately come to mind. Most of the others I have forgotten. Sam asked Forry one from his province, the scientific film; name all Frankenstein pictures from the beginning that have been released. Forry came through handily, and the audience was visibly impressed. Forry asked me to name a magazine that appeared in 1931 with only two issues; the dates of the two issues; the editor and publisher; the cover artist and stories illustrated; and the authors of the cover stories. I quickly clocked off all the answers to this question anent Harold Hersey's legendary Miracle, Science and Fantasy Stories. The other crowd-pleaser was the final question of the game, which I asked Sam: name every story by Stanley G. Weinbaum, and the publication in which it appeared! This one really shook up the audience as Sam methodically answered it perfectly.

The game ended in a dead-heat, with each contestant having missed one question. However, in each case a portion of the question had been answered. Perhaps at some future convention the three relics can take to the stand again in a rematch.

Following the contest Sam stayed on the platform and discussed his remarkable "Market Survey of Science Fiction," which he compiled from statistics gathered from more than 300 questionnaires returned by fans and general readers of science fiction. These statistics, when computed and analyzed, displayed the "amazing" fact that readers of Amazing Stories are somewhat older than readers of Astounding! In fact, practically the same group that reads Amazing also reads Astounding, indicating there is no "juvenile" group toward which certain publications were slanted. (The demise of Imagination and Imaginative Tales and the emergence of the "new" Amazing back up Sam's original contentions.) Other deductions (backed up by cold statistics) are that 75% of sf readers are adults, and that the reading habits of general readers and fans are relatively the same. Sam also stated that a very small percentage of circulation loss would kill innumerable publications. In this respect, Sam really hit the nail on the head when one considers the number of publications killed in the past year or so.

Following Sam, John W. Campbell, Jr., went on -- and his subject was Psionics. JWCjr stated that much of magic can be explained by chemistry and physics -- some by psionics. He went on to mention a report the Department of Agriculture couldn't publish because ". . . it didn't conform to accepted science." Science, said John, is suspicious of accepting results it doesn't even understand itself. Psionics, in its present stage, can only be advanced by intelligent amateurs as results cannot be accepted by professional research testing. This type of research (by intelligent amateurs) is ". . . the first step in the creation of a science." The talk was followed by questions and answers and a demonstration of a psionics machine constructed by Eric Jones. Whether anyone got sticky fingers, I do not know.

Sam and I had intended to look over Ken Slater's enormous book display which was located on the landing between the first and second floors of the hotel. This appeared to be a likely time to do it -- as Ken was just about ready to pack up and call it a convention. While Sam pawed through the musty old tomes, I struck up a conversation with a couple gentlemen who, in turn, mentioned that they enjoyed very much the questions and answers as they were sf readers from the year one. Their names are John Briston and Mr. Wren (his first name eludes me). Their knowledge of sf amazed me and I asked them if they would care to join us in dinner and continue the conversation. Wren had previous plans, but Briston, a local Londonite, accepted and we had a good gabfest on current sf as contrasted with Gernsbackian stuff. Forry Ackerman and his charming companion, Mary Dziechowski, joined us at the restaurant and added much to the conversation.

Sometime after I returned to the states I was quite pleased to receive a letter from John Briston who expressed surprise that Sam and I, who were very well known to him, should spend so much time with someone who had never attended a convention before and who, in fact, had never even had a letter in a lettercolumn. John didn't realize that both Sam and I are continuously looking for John's type: the general reader who has an intensive interest in sf, yet never entered fandom. In fact, we agree that entering fandom is a rare freak of a chance, and there are thousands of genuinely interested readers of sf, all of whom are potential fans. Many of these potential fans send for fanzines upon seeing them reviewed in prozines. And it is necessary that something in the fanzine they send for pertain to the field they know and love -- science fiction. Otherwise they go back to their reading and collecting -- lost to fandom forever.

The convention closed with a party -- by invitation only. It was a catered affair, sponsored by Belle and Frank Dietz, and dedicated to the Convention Committee. It was set up in the hotel lounge, screened off from the outside world. There were no drinking matches, or snogging matches; everyone had a quietly good time -- although there was plenty of liquor available. All one had to do was beckon to one of the men in white who would rush over and fill one's glass. But by this time everyone wanted to merely sit around and relax with drink in hand. Movies were shown and the famous three-hour-long tape, "Last and First Fen" was played. Although I had heard this tape before (at a meeting of the Washington S-F Association) I found it even more interesting the second time. Norm Shorrock and the Liverpool mob are to be congratulated for their marvelous piece



of work. (By the way, any fan group who hasn't heard this should make every effort to do so. I understand there are several copies of it floating about the states. Sometime back I sent a tape to Ted White so he could make a copy for me -- but no results yet. Ted, are you listening?)

The official portion of the convention ended for me with Dave Newman, Sheldon Deretchin, Will Jenkins and I appropriately drinking a final beer. The Convention was, indeed, over. However, strange, unusual, and esoteric indeed were my fannish adventures yet to come.

(Watch for "With Rod and Gun Through Inchmery Fandom," the next chapter of "A Fake Fan in London.")

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One more item I especially want to mention from the 19th OMPA mailing is FLAIL which is published by Mike Moorcock, 19 Jubilee Court, London Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey, England. This is noted for the fine artwork of Jim Cawthorn (Are you there, Jim? I would love to have some of your work in JD-Argassy).

The 10th annual Midwestcon will be held June 27 & 28th at the North Plaza Motel, 7911 Reading Road. Cincinnati 37, Ohio. In my opinion this is the con of the year and shouldn't be missed. I plan to be at the Midwestcon and the Detention and hope to see many of you there. There will be no Illwiscon this year. With both the Midwestcon in Cincy and the Worldcon in Detroit, we felt it was not necessary to hold another regional con in the area. The Illwiscons will resume in 1960 or 1961.

Memberships for the "DETENTION" are available for \$2.00. Send your check or money order to "DETENTION" 12011 Kilbourne Street, Detroit 13, Michigan.

If there is an X below, this is the last issue of JD-Argassy that you will be reading unless you comply.

WRITE   
SEND \$1.00  
TRADE

Issue #42 is completely sold out so I am raising my printing by another 50 copies. I do not want to raise it any higher, so if you like JD-A and want to continue receiving it and there is an X above, I would suggest that you take heed.

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A card from BOB PAVLAT says the 1959 DISCLAVE will be post-poned until further notice. For some reason the motel they had it planned for, had to cancel arrangements.

RON ELLIK writes that John Trimble's address is now 5201 East Carson Street, Long Beach 8, California. He says that I am ignoring Terry & Bjo almost as thoroughly as they are ignoring Don Ford. He also wants to know where Pittsburgh is.

I don't mean to ignore Terry & Bjo, so for the edification of all

## HASH HARBOR

by Dan L. Adkins

VOID #15, Ted White, 2708 North Charles St., Baltimore 18, Maryland Monthly, mimeoed, and Greg Benford is the other editing half. 25¢

For some reason Atom drew almost an exact likeness of his BoF illo for VOID or the other way around. It's a good serious artistic cover. White lets us know that they fooled us by coming out within a few weeks of their #14 issue and that they have a real good fan story by Kent Moomaw in this issue. That's his editorial. Nice self-centered bit. Nice in White's eyes. Self-centered in mine.

Short letter section, with little interest. Mostly cause it is short. The greater part of the zine is taken up with a story by Kent Moomaw, which is a two part piece that will finish up in #16. This deals with fans. More directly with a fan feud between a young, cocky, intelligent young man and an older lady who seems mature, but likes to have a little spark in her life; therefore the feud with said young man. They meet at a con; the gung ho fan looking for a little fight. It doesn't develop at their first meeting because of the woman being a nice person with sense enough not to bother with a childish feud in person and the boy being soft and plain chicken. His words speak louder than his actions. You are left wondering if they will have it out or become good friends. If its true to life, they will probably become good friends. People just don't like to be disliked...

Kent did a good job of making the people alive and of writing it smoothly, without awkwardness or attempts at too clever humor. Just true to life fannish drama, of a mild sort.

Each issue White reviews zines with great length in the WAILING WALL. Last issue it was PSYCHOTIC, which was more a review of Richard Geis' last stand in fandom than of the zine. This issue it's TWIG ILLUSTRATED, that he spends close to three pages on. He states that TWIG has little following, yet TWIG came in number ten in the PANAC poll recently. Probably to White and his so called group or center it was not known about or cared little for. But for White to spend this number of pages reviewing it, you can be sure he is well aware of it now and considers it fearful enough to cut down. And cut it down he does. Sometimes fairly, sometimes narrow mindedly, and with a completely own taste for certain.

He says Guy Terwilleger is a mild, meek person, which Guy is. Not everyone is loud, self-centered, egotistic as White, and to be



honest, myself. People like White and I are either hated or liked muchly with little in between. But, we'll say what we actually think and not give a damn. Fans can take it or hump it. Guy is just a nice person that either says nothing or says it mildly. I would say Terwilleger was mature enough to know White or fans like him were not worth shouting or worrying over.

TWIG, according to Mr. White, is SATA all over again. Art-wise this is close to truth. I planned the layout, and the use of art for SATA when it was dittoed, therefore quite naturally this shows up in TWIG since I do the same for it. That half of SATA is now with TWIG so why shouldn't it be so? But, to be fair to Bill Pearson and Guy Terwilleger, one should compare the present photo-offset SATA with the present TWIG. Even the present SATA was partly laid out by me and it will be more Pearson next issue. Bill's half of SATA was his use of silly-wit, and of his own fiction. This is not found in TWIG. Guy's backlog of material was used, except for a Mussell story which I thought one of the better fan tales to be printed, or I wouldn't have gone along with it's being printed. The written material is not a front for the illustrating and this is but childidh talk by White. Little written material can come up to Atom, Gilbert and Barr's art when they are at their best. This is something that can't be helped. The next TWIG has Bloch, Leman, and others that certainly should be up to the level of the art. If not, what can you do?

My egotism repells White. A ground on which we are even White me boy. I am sure of myself, so what?

He goes on cutting up Rich Brown and Dick Lupoff for being unoriginal. He fails to notice his reviews are a good likeness to Richard Geis' pattern.

Bourne's column he thought the best thing in the issue. It may have been and to White it of course was for it was rather fannish, about Bourne himself and his thoughts.

On Mussells fiction he says it is imitation pro-fiction, then puts his foot in his mouth and admits he never read it.

I'll fully agree that the comic strip BOOBY was poorly written. I wonder if White would think any comic book worth reading? The comic book level is just that. But with the #16 issue of TWIG, the one after next, this format will be changed to adult type writing and art, since this is more of what fandom's taste is like.

Ending, White tells that TWIG has little warrenting publication. Odd son, but for 20¢ I'd say TWIG had a lot more of worth than VOID (20 pages) has for a quarter.

THE WAILING WALL is very interestingly done, with personalized opinions, a little self-centered and quite enjoyable. I won't say you'll fully agree with it but you'll get a charge out of reading the thing.

Terry Carr does rhymes on different fans going to a con. The young Faned, Old Guard Fan, Trufan etc. Terrific!

VOID has personality plus and a good level of quality, but a quarter is slightly high son.

APORRHETA, H.P. Sanderson, "Inchmery", 236 Queens Road, New Cross, London S.E.14, England, monthly, mimeo, 15¢...#8

Another one of those good Atom covers. How does he find the time? In something called MASS HYSTEREO, Archie Mercer makes the point that the latest recordings sound more un-natural due to all the engineering that goes into them. Really now? Part 3 of HIDDEN TALENTS by John Berry is confusing and a non too enjoyable bit of humor. Some good writing on various subjects, such as a 21 year old man marrying a 7 year old girl comes from G.M. Carr. The great Atom has cartoons for two pages on fannish types, titles etc. Wonderful stuff.

There follows more talk on various subjects by Joy Clarke and Ron Bennett. This is a lot like listening to conversation with little point except to say something that might be of little interest and true, it is fairly interesting. But, these people should project more personality and they don't. They don't say much about how they feel, but tell of physical happenings. This alright except when the whole damn zine seems to be that way with its policy. Of course I've only read this one issue so I couldn't say for certain, that this is the usual.

The best thing in it is Sanderson's own INCHMERY FAN DIARY, which has the letters and more personalized writing by himself.

APORRHETA has some worthwhile art and swing'n layout.

Lynn and I have agreed to have HASH HARBOR run about two to three pages an issue. The number of fanzines reviewed will depend on the given length of the review, and that will depend on whether the zines spark the desire to do a long review. This time VOID did mainly cause he hit home with his review of TWIG and I wanted to go into detail on his review as he did in his review. I hope you there with weak stomachs can take Adkins' damn egotism.

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"Well, no damn wonder  
I couldn't tuck in  
my shirt."



Reprinted from Columns  
and Goose

let it be known that they are good people and are the ones that are also running for TAFF. Pittsburgh is where the 1960 convention will no doubt be held and is located in the center of most everything.

JIM HARMON writes that he will be over the week-end of April 26th. Says that Redd Boggs visited him for a couple of days. I had stopped at Nan Gerdings a day or so after Redd had visited there and we tried to get Jim on the phone only to find he doesn't have one.

Remember, next issue will have a letter column. I plan to start work on this in two weeks, so the letters must come in fast. Deadline is May 4th. I also need good cartoons.

All of the older fans be sure to read page 3. Inquirys and applications are handled through Don Ford Box 19-T, RR#2, Loveland, Ohio, not here.

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JD-Argassy #43  
Lynn A. Hickman  
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Mt. Vernon, Illinois



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