

EXPLANATION DEPT: Regardless of all previous announcements and statements appearing in LeZ and elsewhere, LeZ will not be able to continue in its usual format during the summer and probably early autumn. Taking advantage of a kind offer by Julie Unger, we shall give you its substitute, Little Le Zombie, in this manner from time to time, attached to issues of this here fanzine. The five-dollar-donation issue, and the guest issue put out by Los Angeles are to be (as this is written) the last issues until sometime next autumn or winter when once again LeZ can afford to appear in its usual manner. Monies are being refunded.

IRONY DEPT: LeZ, as you may remember, began its career over two years ago as a supplement to a news-sheet . . . and here we are again.

FANDOM IN THE NEWS DEPT: Willard E. Hawkins, the author who pops up in TWS quite often is a magazine editor at home. He founded, and now conducts a beginners dept for, The Author & Journalist (published on Champa street in Denver). It is a mag for aspiring and expiring writers.

The March issue carried a long article by him on "Science Fiction ---- the Newest Pulp Field" and how to write it. Hawkins spoke more about fandom than he did about writing.... hold on to your hat fellers: he waxes quite enthusiastic about those critters called FANS. Yeah,.. us animals. He notes how we publish fanzines, hold conventions, wrap iron pipes about the heads of those who don't agree with us, and take pc ls and hold conventions.

A cartoon accompanies the article picturing an editor's office. Seated behind the desk the goop is telling a writer (another goop) before him: "we're eliminating this part in your story where Omark stops his rocket ship at the Milhy Way for a drink -- we feel it would be more logical for him to go directly to the moon."

In the following (April) issue we had a letter printed, boasting to be just one of the critters in mention, and working in a plug for the Chicon and several magazines of the fans*who-have-turned-editor.

INCIDENTALS DEPT: Hank Kuttner has an article in Writer's Yearbook informing the world he doesn't believe in incest, and how and why and whatfor he came to New York to write. Don't lose any sleep over it tho. * * * A small litho's (but professional) magazine called I Say (pay off with free copies, only) has a letter or two by a fan included in every issue. Managing editor of this mag attended the Nycon.

INFORMATION DEPT: There seems to be a misunderstanding as to who is and who ain't "E.A. Grosser". We beg to report that Grosser really is E.A. Grosser, respectably residing in Santa Cruz, Cal. We have been in correspondence with him for some time. He is not Waldeyer, who lives in Frisco, or Brackett, whom we assume lives in Los Angeles, or any one else. Just Grosser. All this started, we believe, when Hyman Tiger & Scott Feldman cooked up a science-fiction quiz for a Queensic meeting; according to them, Grosser was a pen-name.

RUMOR BLASTING DEPT: There is no truth to the ugly rumor that Pohl of Astonishing Novels will award forty-three dollars in Rumanian rubles to the fan who paddles to the Denvention on a kiddie-kar. Pohl points out that it was really Lowndes who suggested it. (Lowndes happens to own a kiddie-kar, but do not draw an inference from this.)