

MFS BULLETIN

Volume Three-- Whole Number Fourteen - Jan 11, 43 --Number Two

Frank Robinson writes to report that through much hard work, etc, a typer has finally been bought, and that Parsec will now definitely appear. The cover by Ronald Clyne (litho'd) has "Book of the Dead" in the upper left corner, but this piece of material will not be used. Material needed! --jlg

Also definitely scheduled, is McElfresh's science-weird-fantasy poetry Anthology, although not for awhile yet. Financial matters and time are the only onstructing factors at the time. --jlg

New Golden Gate Futurian Society officers are as follows: President: Tom Wright; vice-president: Bill Watson; secretary: Everett Wyers; - the next meeting to be held at the home of Wyers. Write-up later. --Joe Fortier

Friday, December 18th, saw three old-time MFS members together again when Pvt Rod Allen surprised Morrie Dollens and myself with an unannounced visit to our Santa Monica address. Old times were discussed, discussions raged, and everybody was happy. Saturday afternoon (Rod had a three-day pass) we took in a football game - USC vs Navy. Saturday evening found us in Slapsie Maxie Rosenblum's Nite Club, and Rod was tickled to meet Maxie personally, receiving a bone-crushing handshake and a hearty slap on the back from the movie-actor. Sunday-am, after taking fotos by an old wrecked clipper ship on the beach, we saw Rod off, after he promised to make an attempt to get into town over New Year's. --P Bronson, Stf D

Steps are finally being taken to complete the long-ago proposed MFS History, which has lain around in the back of the MFSers minds for quite some time. The booklet will probably amount to about 30 pages - will be mimeographed - and distribution is not definitely settled. The write-ups will probably be done by Sam Russell and Gordon Dickson, providing they can get the necessary information and find the necessary time. --jlg

Another fanzine that deserves plugging is Equinox Errant, being a newsletter of The Rocketeers, hectographed at 518 W 140th St, New York City, by Frank McCourt. It's done, apparently, something on the order of Futurian War Digest, although no member in this first ish contributes any material. The magazine, in all, consists of 2 legal-size hectographed pages (hectoed very well, incidentally) of addresses and names of the various rocketeer members, news concerning them and relevant information. There's no price attached, and perhaps it's not even for sale, but I'd suggest you inquire. --jlg

Dick Wright, former fan until hooked by the clutching maw of marriage, threw a terriff party New Year's Eve in collaboration with

Butch, his brother-in-law, at which time John Reitrof and W T Bell got themselves spifflicated, much to the disgust of Joe Fortier and Tom Wright, who stood by in despair. A grand time was had by all, while in the course of the evening, Fortier got engaged to four women and Wright became a fan dancer; fortunately for all, the four women were married already, and Tom had no fans.

Everett Wyers awaiting his call to the Merchant Marine, if the army doesn't give him the snatch first.

With the way that duties of most of the GGFS members are becoming strictly private, it begins to look as though the two youngsters - Bill Watson and George Ebey - will take over everything.

--Joe Fortier

I've sent the Imagi-Music cover to the litho'er, and if he works fast, I'll have it released by January 15th or sooner.

--Henry Ackermann

Don't know if he is prominent enough to be worth mentioning, but the Canadian fan, Nils Frome, who has been active both with art and writing for Light, Spaceways, and Acolyte has quit fandom cold - announces that he will return all fanzines unopened. It's not known if he is sore about something, or if it is just a wild hair.

--Francis T Laney

Walt Daugherty and Phil Bronson are collaborating on the 11th issue of Fantasite, and it promises to be the Fanmag of the Year if everything works out. A tentative line-up of material contains the following names: Ross Rockÿnne, Henry Hasse, Gordon Dickson, Paul Freehafer, Dpl Doug Blakely, Pfc Forrest Ackerman, T Bruce Yerke, and infinitum! It will be an extra-large issue with stuporpendous artwork and many innovations! Regular subscribers to Fantasite will doubtless receive this issue at the regular 10¢ price, but it may be slightly higher to non-subscribers. It will probably take the place of a 2d Anniversary Issue for Fantasite. Stenciling has already begun, but any material (preferably articles) is still welcome, for there is no limit to the size of the mag!

--Phil Bronson

Joe Fortier, Board of Publicity Director for the National Fantasy Fan Federation, former editor of California Mercury, and pseudo-author of Hell Fire made Honorary Editor of MFS Bulletin.

Some big stuff brewing around Minneapolis, and Gordy Dickson and others are waiting. Gordy, as you know, writes Fan Scratchings for Fantasite. He's been collecting uncomplimentary material of various natures for quite some time, but won't reveal what it's for!...

It's quite definitely scheduled already for the #3 Acolyte (720 10th St - Clarkston, Wash), an article by H P Lovecraft on poetry and the artistic ideal.

--jlg



When Rod Allen finds out he is getting a pass to LA-----.

HELL

FIRE

JOHN REITROE

"I'll do whatever I can do on a small, single assignment for publicity purposes, or perhaps several specific purposes, to be rather definitely suggested by you. I will not, however, accept appointment as a full-fledged 'member' of a committee having only vague, general purposes, with, in all probability, most of the members working at cross-purposes. In other words, I think you should act as a coordinator, and get as much as possible out of as many as possible of all the NFFF membership, rather than serving merely as chairman of a committee with no real objectives, and a general feeling of uselessness."

That's what Don Thompson, now a member of the NFFF Board of Publicity, wrote to said Board's original publicity director, Joe Fortier, when the latter requested Don's co-operation early in December. The letter continued in the same vein to more-or-less explain Windy's individual reaction.

"Such a committee, if large, usually 'works' on the principle that what is everybody's responsibility is nobody's responsibility. So, I don't care how you handle your chairmanship; all I care about is that YOU really handle it yourself, with as much help as you can get. I realize that will put a lot of pressure and responsibility on you; but if you accept that pressure and responsibility, you should be able to use that as a talking point in getting active co-operation. Then, when someone does come through with something worthwhile, publicize that fact, too."

MASTERFUL IDEAS

A damned good idea, Windy, and that's why I urge the new leader, Publicity Director Tom Wright, to change the present functions of the Board of Publicity to work along the lines suggested by Don Thompson. While Wright and Fortier changed much of the organization's basic plot, the BOP is still too representative of a louse-infested US Government bureau. Other members uphold the same crack viewpoint:

"Your note..." says Perdue, of the Ego, in part, "ask me whether I feel free to lend a hand. Sorry, I'll help if you can figure out something that doesn't have to be done on time; something that can lie around without much attention...and be planned and executed at leisure. But I don't work on a schedule, and it makes me most unhappy to do so. So, I'd prefer to be omitted from such publicity as has been planned." Elner's a member now, doing his share until things get going better, which should mean re-organization to a wise leader. Says fandom't Poll Cat, Art Widner: "All these plans of yours sound very nice - but aren't you a little too ambitious? Diversified is a better word. The old saw about united we stand, divided we fall

is still in tip-top condition, working as well as the day it was invented. Why not concentrate on prozines and fanzines? Yours ((the director's)) is a strategic position, and a valuable one to the NFFF. It might even rise or fall according to the way you discharge your office. So please don't waste your needed talents, energies and resources on a lot of high-sounding sideshows."

And I love this by Art..... "They, the general public, are about as interested in the NFFF as the average person is about the breeding habits of the South American Flapddoile." A veritable masterpiece of 1942!

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! REITROF STARTING A NEW FEUD!!!

Please note, Gordon Dickson, hypothetical fan! this is an open declaration of war on "Fan Scratchings", the worst colyum since the removal of Schmarje's dice-game opus, a perfect example of the craps. And a note to you, Rayn Washington: I don't particularly doubt "Flash" Gordon Dickenson's existence, but if he is real, he should be ashamed of the fact, that's all; so you're on my side, if you wish to shoulder arms.

The mark of the amateur, when signed by one name, whether representing one or twenty, appears in the hacketeer's pipe dream, "Fan Scratchings", dreamt up from a sewer pipe: we think. Also, such a phrase sounds like libel in this particular colyum from Fantasite - sounds like an outright misrepresentation of certain capabilities of the author or authors. Yeh, Flash, and here's to warn you agsinst using a personal letter in printed attack upon any other fan or writer of said letter, if said writer informed you not to use the material therein. And the same goes for using the writer's name when advertised otherwise. It can cause plenty of real, court-actionable grief.

Flash did have one good idea, rendered nil in worth by such rotten presentation, which was concerning fans who haven't time to do various things. Like writing columns. Many times a column has missed an issue to be followed up by this stale excuse anent time. Hell Fire without a doubt is fandon's greatest news column, yet it takes but an hour or two to get it in the mails - and never misses. However, I'll gladly help Dickson find some other way to spend the fifteen minutes he uses to write his colyum. Personally, I retch to think Bronson didn't approve of my last installment for his mag....If imitation is a form of admiration, I don't know, but Flash - I think I've been slandered!

OF THE DOPE, BY THE DOPE, AND FOR THE FAN

"Pete already shows signs of becoming an 'Inner Circle' fan," sez Coalman Widner, father of Pete. "The other day I showed him a Palmer Amazing Quarterly. 'Aaaaaarrgh!' he shrieked and hid his head under the pillow. Later, I showed him an Astounding. 'Ooooh, good!', he chortled (or maybe it was 'Oog, goob' - I'm not exactly sure). I even showed him a copy of Spaceways. He threw away his rattle, and even his colored chompim' spoons, and reached for it. I was so pleased I let him tear up a copy of Space Tales." Look out, Art - someday the doctor will solemnly question the Precocious Brat, and the kid will leer back. "Love your mother?" will ask the medico. "Hate her!" will scream the Angel. "Love your father?" comes the query. "Hate him

too!" will scream the PB. Then, with a sly grin, the Kid will say, "Some psychosis, eh, Doc?"

"Well, I don't know," began Perdue in natural manner when referring to the publicity in promags, with emphasis on Zäff-Davis. "While in Frsico in January, Mr Waldeyer indicated that Mr Palmer doesn't think so much of me - let's see, it was something about somebody asking Palmer if he was afraid of Astounding, and Palmer saying that it was the same thing as asking if he was afraid of the Christian Science Monitor and/or Elmer Perdue..." Which is one of the many reasons Amazing and Fantastic are dropped from BOP functions. Unwittingly, RAP has admitted that Astounding is so far ahead of his class that he isn't considered in the same field.

Many queries pile up on my desk, and most question the whereabouts of new fan Gordon Kull, who started with such remarkable zest. Kull informs me that he's been drafted, that those last few daze were wrapped up completing a couple months' schooling in that many weeks. Hiya, brother fan!

Next issue The biggest rocketry scoop thus far in 1943! Also a special bulletin from General MacArthur's Headquarters, where a brother Dogfan is located.

-----to be continued.....

CLUBNOTES

LASFS NEW YEAR'S EVE MEETING - By Phil Bronson, Stf D

After vainly waiting until the last minute for Rod Allen to show up, Dollens and I grabbed a bus and zipped down to 1055 Wilshire Blvd for the LASFS meeting. Present were: Morojo, Art Joquel, Milty Rothman, Bruce Yerke, Walt Daugherty, Paul Freehafer, etc, etc. A bourbon and soda was thrust into my hand the minute we entered the door and greetings were exchanged. Attendance was rather small, and fan-gabbing took up most of the evening. Morrie took three or four fotos of the group, and Art Joquel half-inveigled him into laying plans for a club movie, with Joquel to do the script. Afterward, the gang walked down to a cafe for spaghetti. When the old year had been duly rung out, Freehafer, Yerke, Dollens, and I accompanied Milty to his station to see him off to camp. Just as we were about to enter the depot, with Milt in the lead, a tall woman seized him by the lapels, lifted him from his feet, and planted a resounding smack on his kisser, followed by a "Happy New Year!". Was he embariskt! Somebody said, "Well, let's make merry!" and Yerke replied, "Oh, is she around?" After that ancient pun had died away we headed for our respective homes. Science-fiction? Wel-1-1-1-1 - O yes, somebody (I think it was Joquel) did look through a batch of old astoundings!

The next MFS meeting is scheduled for January 14th, at the home of John Gergen. Two Bulletins to be distributed, and work to start on a few club projects. Write-up of the meeting later - in next issue of the Bulletin. How about some more reports from you club secretaries?

Fan-Scratchings

By Phil Bronson

Yes, I'm borrowing your name, Gordy, for a few paragraphs, if you don't mind.

The two-and-one-half wasted pages in the 12th issue of the MFS Bulletin which constituted Fortier's boresome drivel included a few points which I should like to clear up.

1. If Nebula and Fantasy Fiction Field contained Smith's change of address, I didn't receive those particular copies. Maybe I didn't read California Mercury - the portions that were readable. Would you please specify, Joe, what the other two of the "five" mags that carried Smith's change of address were? Of course, benevolent Joe, "My Pal", couldn't have jotted me a postal with Smith's address on it - as long as he knew I wanted it.

2. ".....a good example of the discussed rejection....." indeed! The column which Fantasite rejected was well over 4,000 words! And it's easy enough to pick out the stficcional portions and write a short column from them.

3. That part on Harry Warner, Joe, was not taken by me to constitute a sports discussion. You are still jumping to conclusions. I merely wouldn't print that part on Warner, that's all. In not printing it, I thought I was doing you a favor. Fandom has seen so many of your warped viewpoints that I made a practice of excising them from Hell Fire in order to help the column along. (Now watch - in the next Hell Fire, I'll be made out a bigoted "news-suppressor") Any fan who could say the things about Warner's achievements that Joe does, and in such a manner, either has a mighty alien outlook on things, or is inwardly writhing with plain, old-fashioned ENVY.

That's all for now, Joe. Of course, you realize that this should all be taken with a grain of salt..... As Pals, we can still be friends, can't we? Did I hear somebody call me a "mimick"?

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