



---

MAVERICK 6, published on an irregularly frequent (or frequently irregular, as the case may be) schedule, by John D. Berry, Box 6801, Stanford, Calif. 94305. (My college address will no longer be good after June 12, and will revert to my home: 35 Dusenberry Road, Bronxville, New York 10708.) Available to friends and correspondents, or for 3/25¢, Maverick is a letter-substitute and a fanzine of news, views, and reviews. It is typed on contraband elite typewriters in the tiny intervals between my sessions of being Smartened Up. This is Deimos Publication 28, dated April 28, 1968.

---

St. Louis in '69!

I HAVE NO long, scholarly essays to start off this issue with--which is probably just as well, all things considered.... I've spent the last couple of weeks working to try to finish FOOLSCAP 5 and still maintain some semblance of schoolwork. The task is not an easy one, Andy Porter, but it is being done: Fool is all stencilled, and I am currently in the middle of printing it at Felice Rolfe's. Unfortunately, the Gestetner did its \*things\* again and broke down, so now I have to paste new headers on the remaining stencils and run them off on a Rex Rotary. It'll all be done sometime soon.

I have come to some sort of conclusion about the schedule of Foolscap. I'll keep the bimonthly schedule, since after all I would like to continue publishing it frequently, but it will be based on the previous issue rather than on months. In other words, if an issue is late, like the current one, I will just try to get the next issue out two months later. Which means that Fool 6, THE FOOLISH, won't be out until I've gotten back to New York, probably in early or mid-July. In the meantime, I'll continue to publish Maverick to keep up contact with the various people who keep wondering, "Where is the next Foolscap?"

Another point: I am moving my fanzine reviews from Fool to Maverick, because it will be much easier to do them frequently than all in one big clump, which invariably has to be done when I am in the worst possible mood for it. I'm not sure whether I'll have room for fanz reviews in this issue, but anyway Maverick will contain them in the future.

There's a good deal of news floating about, so on to the next page for it....



The 20th World Science Fiction Convention seems to be moving along according to J. Ben Stark at the last Little Men meeting, by the end of the month the membership will have passed the 700 mark. Jerry Jacks has been predicting to me an attendance of about 1200; whether his guess is accurate or not, the Baycon is going to be another Big Convention. The Hotel Claremont is already sold out of single rooms in the con hotel proper; I just got my reservation returned with the choice between a double or their finding me a single in another hotel. (I expect to double, incidentally, since I want to be in the Claremont itself.) :: I have it from both Ed Wood and Alva Rogers that Sam Moskowitz will not, under any circumstances, present the First Fandom award this year. It has been taken out of his hands and will be awarded by Edmond Hamilton. :: Alva also told me that in essence 90% of the proposed program for the worldcon outlined in BAYCON PROGRESS REPORT #1 is already fact. Two of the exceptions include the appearances of Joan Baez and Bishop James A. Pike, although efforts were made to get both. :: Their will be two fashion shows at Baycon: one will be the Galaxy of Fashion, directed and workhoused by Cindy Van Arnam, being the more-or-less traditional "costume parade," and the other will be a strictly medieval affair, inspired by the West Coast fans' interest in tournaments and the Society for Creative Anachronism. The latter show will be masterminded by Luise Petti and Charlene Sonia, I believe (correct me if I get any details wrong).

\* \* \*

THE MAY 17th Little Men meeting will be held at Ed and JoAnn Wood's place in Mountain View and will feature a discussion of Dangerous Visions, with editor Harlan Ellison coming up from IA (along with Norman Spinrad) for the discussion. As Ed Wood described it, there will be two people attacking the book--Bill Donaho and Ed--, two people defending it--Mike Ward and Norman Spinrad--and Harlan as "moderator." Somehow this seems an unlikely organization to me. Anyway, I would encourage any fans in the area to come; the show should be spectacular. Now I've really got to read Dangerous Visions....

\* \* \*

ARNIE KATZ WRITES that QUIP 7 is still having troubles: although copies have been delivered to many New York fans, as of April 12th no one in St. Louis had his copy, and to my knowledge nobody out here has gotten one either. From what I saw of it at Ted White's place when I was in NY, it's a good issue. #8 is already almost completely stencilled and in co-editor Cindy Van Arnam's hands; it is the first of the smaller (40-50 pp.), more frequent issues. Cindy expects to have it done by about May 5th. :: Arnie also writes that Steve Stiles may not be getting that job at Marvel after all. The impression I got from Steve before he left on his TAFF-trip was that he was going to work for Marvel but didn't know where. Steve? What's the final result? :: Arnie says that his First and Only Letter to a Comic will be published in Marvel's X-MEN #47, ferghusake....

\* \* \*

THE NEW SAPS OE is F.M. Busby, taking over with the July, 1968 mailing from Dave Hulan. The current mailing contained 236 pages and was outstanding for not having an issue of POT POURRI from John Berry (the Irish one, you idiot!). :: N'APA is in the tail end of the throes of electing a new OE for the first time since then-incumbent Bruce Pelz was reelected through lack of opposition in 1966. Pelz failed to renew his N3F dues for 1967 and was removed by N3F President and N'APAN Stan Woolston last spring; several kinds of confusion have reigned since. Roy Tackett is OE Pro Tem right now, and he and Art Hayes are running in the run-off election. There have been small post-mailed zines flying back and forth for months, and currently Alma Hill is "p'foggirg" and trying to foul up the election and get Art Hayes elected. Her latest little farzine is



\* \* \*

I AM INTERESTED in taping with any of my correspondents who have tape recorders. Well, I don't just mean people I'm carrying on lengthy correspondences with now, but anyone who might ordinarily write a letter. I've begun taping with Ray and Joyce Fisher; who else out there has a recorder? Mine is a Sony TC-102 and takes any size reel, speeds 3 3/4 and 7 1/2 ips. I would like to build up a collection of fans' voices, especially of those I have met.

\* \* \*

CHANGES OF ADDRESS: Calvin Demmon, 2338 Loma Vista Place, Los Angeles 90039; Chester Malon, Jr., 2326a Sullivan Ave., St. Louis, Mo. 63107; John Koning, 2008 Sherman, Apt. 1, Evanston, Illinois 60201; Archie and Beryl Mercer, 10 Lower Church Lane, St. Michael's, Bristol 2, ENGLAND; Urai and Carol Ballard, 4521 Corliss Ave. N, Seattle, Wash, 98103.

\* \* \*

FANZINE REVIEWS, AFTER all:

ALGOL (13; Jan. 1968; irregular; 75¢, trade, contrib, loc; ditto and mimeo, with offset covers; Andy Porter, 24 E. 82nd St., New York, New York 10028; 66 pp.) A very fine fanzine, this Algol, especially in the appearance. It reminds me a bit of some of the dittoed fanzines I read when I was in monster fandom three years ago, although the written material is of a different type. The art is beautiful, especially Steve Stiles' interiors and the bacover by Gray Morrow--which shows a slaving gorilla standing behind a...\*Wo!!\*...woman...has King Kong and Fay Wray beat hands down. On the inside we have Andy boosting a five-year rotation plan for the foreign worldcon, a plan which I'm not sure if I'm in agreement with or not; Chip Delany with a bit of meandering on his Fall of the Towers trilogy and a very minor short story; a piece of faaan fiction in which rich brown tries to ~~ridicule~~ fans who obtain a reputation for humor by quoting nothing but old fannish gag lines, which didn't come off too well; a self-analytical article called "Are Femmefans Human?" by Robin White, who puts more into a fanzine than I probably would; and a small but decent lettercolumn. There are also regular columns by Ted White (APA L reprints), Dick Lupoff (books), and Robin Wood, plus an article by Banks Nebane on Roger Zelazny's prose style which I haven't read yet. Algol doesn't come out often enough to be a cohesive fanzine, nor to develop an active lettercol, but when it does come out it is worthwhile to get.

ARGH! (1; March 1968; quarterly; trade, contrib, loc, begging letter; mimeo; Chester Malon, address in the CoAs, and Ron Whittington 308 Park Drive, Festus, Mo. 63028; 24 pp.) We had a debate over this fanzine at Fanoclasts; Andy Porter and Arnie Katz said it was unfunny, while Ted White and I maintained that we enjoyed it. I rate it as a fine batch of humor and puns from a promising pair of humorists. There are feghoots, puns, and jokes all over the place, mostly told in a sort of dialog style between the two co-editors. The outstanding feature is a biting and highly amusing story woven around an exaggeration of the St. Louis-Columbus worldcon bidding duel. There is no artwork outside of the cover, but when they get some I hope Chester and Ron will do a bit of work on layout.

---

Trufandom is Alive and Well in the N3F.

---



... "The Fan in the Grey Flannel Beanie." This is a piece of fannish satire to rank with the Carl Brandon stories of eight or ten years ago. It concerns Wrai Ballard, executive at BNF, Inc., a Madison Ave.-type fannish ad agency, and his new employee Len Bailes, as they engage in all sorts of underhanded business world tactics to force BNF's John Berry and Arnie Katz to help elect Jack Chalker for TAFP, thus assuring BNF, Inc. of the Chalker account. This is a lovely story, taking digs at all sorts of fans right and left, and a fitting climax to the career of a fan like Lee Jacobs. I am only sad to realize that there will be no more.

PSYCHOTIC (24; March 1968; almost monthly; trades, contrib, loc, or 25¢; mimeo; Dick Geis, 5 Westminster Ave., Venice, Calif. 90291; 52 pp.) The biggest Psy yet, this issue betrays with the last one a sense of overcrowding; somehow it seems that the zine is too packed with material. In the interests of alleviating this, I will not have my column in the next issue--mainly because Dick rejected the bit I sent him and I won't have time to write something else in time for #25. #24 contains the first installment of my column; two articles by Norman Spinrad; book and fmz reviews by the editor, who ignores too many fanzines; an extremely fine full-page cartoon by Steve Stiles which takes Star Trek and hangs it by the heels; a fine, low-key and informative article by Earl Evers on marijuana, its effects, and how to use it; and of course the lettercol, expanded this time to 23 pages. The Baycon/Pan-Pacificcon hassle seems to have died down in the lettercol; now one of the current topics of discussion is "walk-in" fans at conventions and Harlan Ellison. Psy balances science fiction discussion with fannish material quite well, but with my own column I am trying generally to uphold the fannish side of the zine; there are already plenty of people discussing stf therein. I wonder where Psy will go in the next several months.

SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES (72; April 1968; bimonthly; trades, contrib, loc, 35¢, 3/\$1; multilith; Ken Rudolph, 735 North Sycamore Ave. #14, Los Angeles, Calif. 90038; 52 pp.) Shaggy is back, and a fine collection of material it is. Rudolph makes the offset look positively friendly, so I almost don't miss the mimeo. The material is ostensibly of just about any kind, but most of the stuff in this issue is either light, humorous stuff or at least told in a humorous style. The outstanding items are Len Bailes' speech given to the LASTS on Gilbert and Sullivan and Jim Schumacher's column, "The Green Tambourine," in which he relates the tale of "Hannifen's Horde" and how the Hill crew almost signed on as armed rowers to take a Viking ship up the California coast to pillage and burn. There's a large section of reviews, and I suspect there will be enough response to this revival to spark a lengthy lettercol in the next issue. This is, of course, the club genzine of the LASTS, which just folded the weekly APA L after a ghodawful long time.

John D. Berry  
Box 6801  
Stanford, Calif. 94305



to: *DICK BERGERON*  
*11 E. 68TH ST.*  
*N.Y., N.Y. 10021*

FIRST CLASS MAIL; a checkmark here means this is your last issue Unless: