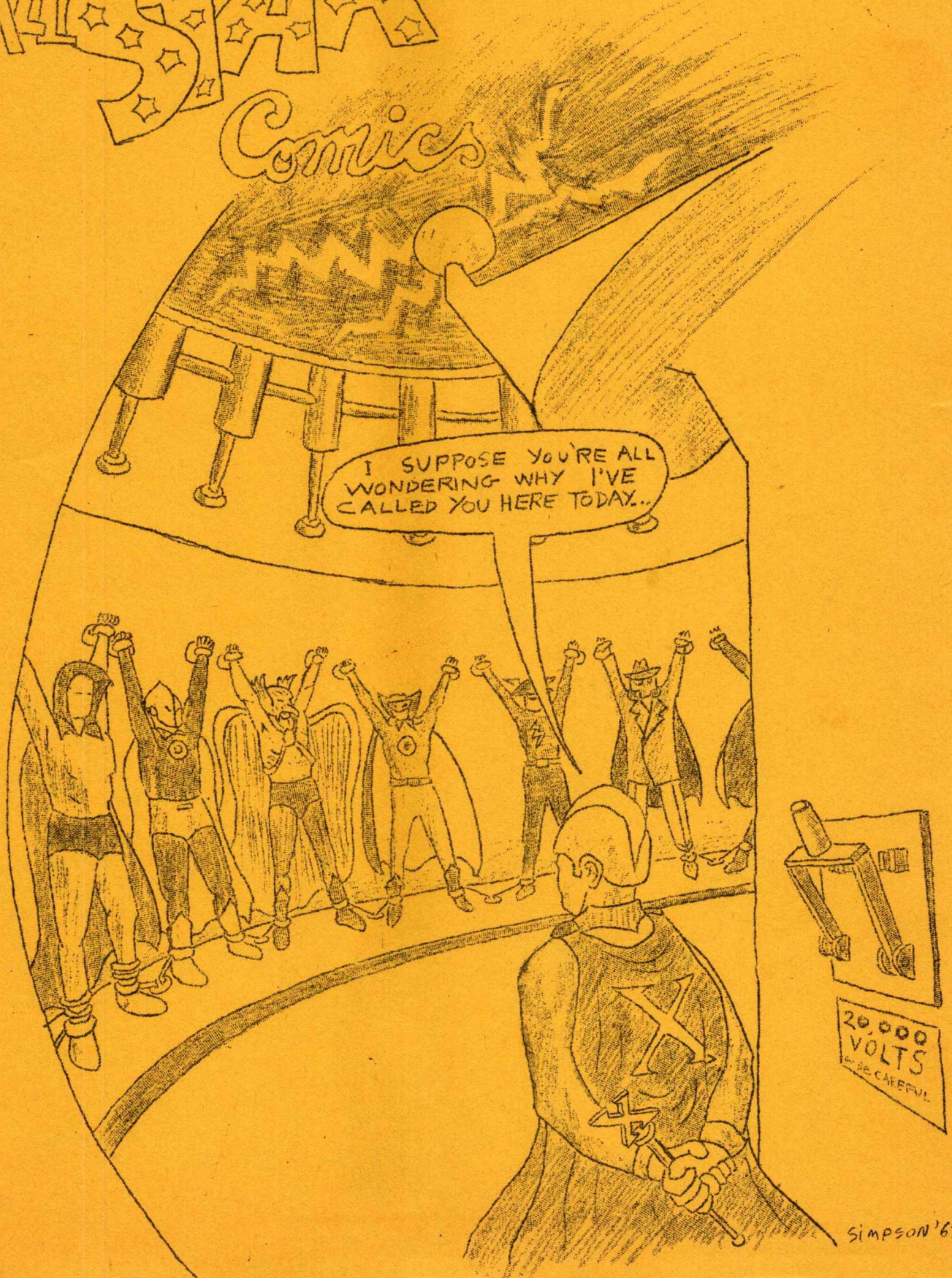


ALL STAR-BEGOTTEN

Comics





JACKSON
MOLOCH
64

Menace of the LASTS 100



"The Secretary will now read the minutes from last week, and the week before last, and the week before that, and... and..."

Being Volume 13 #4 of the complete and unexpurgated Minutes of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, published (supposedly bi-weekly) by Bruce Pelz, and costing 10¢ an issue. This issue began 28 September, 1964. A plague on Minotaurish Secretaries, their days as well as their Minutes lost in the Labyrinth!

MENACE OF THE LASFS 100

-----1410th Meeting-----20 August 1964-----

Sign-in: Phil Castora	Rick Sneary	Len Moffatt
Roy Tackett	Chrys Tackett	Donald Franson
Earl A. Thompson	Steven Epstein	Ron Hicks
David L. Fox	Lee Sapiro	Thomas C. Slate
Paul C. Turner	Tom Gilbert	Larry Niven
Betty Knight	Don Fitch	Luise Brannon
Ann Chamberlain	E. Jozefo Baker	Owen M. Hannifen
J R Harness	Jock Root	Ellie Turner
Steve Tolliver	Fred Patten	Paul Puckett
Daniel J. Alderson	Bruce & Dian Pelz	Al Lewis
Bill Blackbeard	Bob Lichtman	Ron Ellik
Rotsler	Redd Boggs	Edith Ogutsch
Ed Cox & Anne Cox	John (AlmostFather) Trimble	
Edwin Buchman		

Guests: Fred Lerner Diane Kravif Anthony R. Graham
William E. Landrey Keith P. Forest Paul Kalis

At exactly a little after eight, Junior Committeeman ((sic!)) Dian Pelz noted that the Director wasn't present, and promptly usurped the Directorial chair. She attempted to call the meeting to order, but since it wasn't even a quarter past the hour, of course no one paid any attention to her. Well, to her attempts to call the meeting to order. Finally, someone noticed that Senior Committeeman Paul Turner, who outranks Dian this semester, was around, and should be presiding. Paul accepted the gavel, getting one of the strangest LASFS meetings in a long time off to an odd, but not peculiar, beginning.

At the announcement that this was the 1410th meeting, a certain notorious squirrel declared that "That's too many -- let's blow up the clubhouse!", forgetting in his exuberance that there'll be many a meeting 'twixt the club and the house. At this writing, no one has been able to ascertain exactly what Ellik had been imbibing, tho several tried to find out where to get some.

There were an inordinate number of guests present, including Fred Lerner, who was wearing long trousers.

In the absence of the Secretary, Fred Patten was appointed pro-tem minute-taker; however, there were no old minutes to read. Someone proposed Fred read Dan Alderson's comics instead, but no one could agree as to whether additions and corrections should be called for.

Treasurer Dave Hulan was present, and had a report: \$97.36 Old Balance, \$4.78 expense for the Library, \$10.05 dues, and \$1 from new member Roy Lavender Jr., for a New Balance of \$103.63. The pun fund started out with \$18.15, and ended up with \$23.93.

Because of remarks which, thankfully, were not recorded, a motion was made to impeach the club Squirrel. The motion passed unanimously despite a negative vote from the aforementioned Lerner,

who was a guest and whose vote was invalid. Ron then mentioned, as Chairman of the Bring-ATom-to-Los-Angeles-Committee, that he had pieces of gr green paper he was handing out -- unfortunately, they merely had information about ATom's visit. He would be arriving the next week with Nick Falasca and Mike Domina, and would be Guest of Honor at LASFS on Thursday. Bruce, as a sub-committee, asked for contributions to the Pun Fund and announced a short auction to be held later in the evening for that purpose.

At this point, a mass of people entered, and was greeted with "Will yon mass of confusion please sit down and be quiet?!?" Hardly the proper way to greet, among others, the ~~RIGHTFUL~~ Director of the LASFS, the Secretary, ~~AND THEIT~~. Anyway, the two missing officers took their places, and the evening's lunacy continued apace.

The Secretary was allowed to read his version of the occurrences the previous week, but not till after some argumentation, including a motion to impeach him, which was ignored. The minutes of three weeks previous were also read, in case anybody really cares. All told, there were no corrections and one addition.

There was Old Business -- O! was there ever! -- in the form of six amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws, necessitated by the formation of the Friends of the LASFS, a vicious scheme to get contributions to the Building Fund by appealing to members' finer instincts. The question of eligibility of voters was brought up, to Treasurer Hulan was swamped by members ponying up. One of the amendments sounded ambiguous so a motion was made to clarify it. The discussion threatened to drag on for a while, so cloture was invoked, to the disgust of not much of anybody. The amendment passed by a wide margin.

Director Johnstone asked if we were ready, then, to vote on the whole kluge. Rick Sneary rose to a point of order, and Ron Ellik asked what a "kluge" was. Ted informed him, and Ron immediately pointed out that Ted had no business answering a question that was out of order. Ted replied with something that the Secretary is going to pretend was unintelligible, and turned back to Rick, who wanted to point out that to pass the "kluge," three-quarters of the members present, not of the members voting, were required. Turned out it didn't matter, as 42 people voted "aya," 5 "nay," and 3 "no award."

Jack Harness then moved that Paul Turner be railroaded into Managership of the Building Fund by acclamation. Fred Lerner tried to vote "Nay," but was reminded that he wasn't a member. Before the vote could be taken, he grabbed a dollar out of his pocket to join, but in the nick of time, Al Lewis pointed out that new members must be approved by the Executive Committee, and the majority sitting at the front table reserved judgement. So Bruce Pelz (and Roy Squires!) voted against. But a second vote, merely to elect, was unanimous. Life in a Jello Foundry.

Rick Sneary reminded Ted that we had no Sergeant-at-Arms, so he appointed Roy Tackett of Albuquerque to the post. [In keeping with the tradition that the Sgt-at-Arms is someone who lives far away from the clubroom, and hardly ever comes to meetings...BEP] ##

On more Old Business, Al Lewis announced that Steve Tolliver, John Trimble, Rick Sneary, and Paul and Ellie Turner had formed a Westercon-in-Long Beach Committee. This was followed by Bruce Pelz's auction for the Pun Fund, which got rid of two old SAPS mailings, an OMPA mailing, one loose fanzine, two Peanuts books, a fortune-telling game, and a deck of "French Art Studies" playing cards for a total of \$10.05. This was followed by Jack Harness's auctioning off of two dart guns for 80¢.

The meeting then degenerated into a series of reviews and announcements, mostly about such uninteresting things as Burroughs, Jz, and such-like. And Anne Cox offered to host brag games, with a cut of each pot going to the Building Fund. Put the Fun in Fund, play brag at Anne's.

By this time, it was something like 9:48:47.6, so Ted banged the gavel, releasing all the inmates for another week.

Sesquipedalianly,
Phil Castora, LASFSecretary

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-----1411th Meeting of the LASFS; or,
Another Weird Tale from the LASFSecreterie-----27 Aug---

Sign-in: Ellie Turner	Calvin Demmon	Dian Pelz
Don Fitch	JR [Jock Root]	Bruce E. Pelz
Katya Hulan	Adrienne	Fritz Leiber
Hank Stine	Ted Johnstone	Lee Sapiro
Dave Hulan	Betty Knight	Fred Patten
E. Jozefo Baker	Rosharn/Harness	Owen M. Hannifen
Daniel J. Alderson	Len Moffatt	The Claudius!
Larry Niven	Milton Stevens	Paul Puckett
Tom Gilbert	Edith Ogutsch	Roy A. Squires
Hank Eichner	Ron Ellik	Bill Cortlandt
Luisse Brannon	Steve Tolliver	Sylvia Dees
N. A. Bratmon	Rick Sneary	Paul Turner
Redd Boggs	Earl Thompson	Ron Hicks
Ann Chamberlain	William E. Landry	Donald Franson
Thomas C. Slate	Ed Buchman	Don Simpson
Gail Knuth	Lyn E. Stier	Bill Henry
Bernie Zuber		

Guests: Arthur ATom Thomson	Mike Domina	Nick Falasca
Sam Moskowitz	Lew King	Bill Elias

Director Ted Johnstone gaveled the meeting to order a mere half hour late -- 8:30:30.8 -- and several guests and old members rose to introduce themselves. I'd have recorded their names, but I forgot to get the sign-up sheet back from Bruce; he'll have their names appended hereto when he publishes these.

One guest conspicuous by his absence was Arthur Thomson, familiarly known by signature, ATom, who was to be Guest of Honor.

The minutes of the preceeding week's verbal mayhem were read by the Secretary without too many additions and corrections -- and, to the chagrin of the Secretary, without very many laughs; perhaps there's some confusion among the membership as to why I took the job...[No, just as to why we let you do so...BEP]

Treasurer Dave Hulan announced that our last week's balance had started out with \$103.63, and had become somewhat unbalanced by an expense of \$11.83 for printing up the LASFS letterhead and \$10.00 for a party for ATom. On the other side of the ledger, three new members paid a dollar each to join, and we had eleven people paying by the month, 25 by the week, with ten deadbeats, for a total that was drowned out by the confusion of a whole gaggle of people, and I never did get around to asking Dave before he left. Tune in next week... .

The people who dares interrupt a

LASFS Treasurer's Report turned out to be ATom, Mike Domina, Nick Falasca, along with a couple of LASFS regulars who don't get their names mentioned here because they shouldn't have been that late, and mainly I didn't take their names.

Meanwhile, back at the Treasury, the Pun Fund had increased the previous week from \$23.93 to \$41.65; little did our Guest of Honor know that it was all for his expenses here in the Colonies. And the Building Fund jumped from \$714.50 to \$801.10.

At this point, ATom was presented with the Pun Fund; he was a bit too overwhelmed by the honor and almost total lack of sleep since arriving in this country to do more than mumble a heartfelt thanks.

Library Committee Ed Baker then arose to bewail the fact that no one was taking advantage of the Library; at least one member later responded by taking advantage of the Librarian.

There wasn't any Old Business, but once again we had New Business -- this is getting to be a habit, anymore! -- a motion to appoint one Bruce Pelz (the only Bruce Pelz, it is to be hoped and prayed!) as official Devil's Advocate and Disloyal Opposition of the LASFS. This was amended to read "Devil's Advocate and Disloyal Opposition At Large"; an objection was made that LASFS couldn't speak with authority outside of LASFS [or, for that matter, inside of LASFS either...BEP], but it was pointed out that on this point we were hardly likely to get any argument, and the amendment was approved, with but one dissenting vote. The motion as amended passed with 29 Aye's (including Bruce's), 4 Nay's, and four No Award's. Bruce then rose and announced that he regarded the notion "not so much as an appointment as a recognition." Wonder what he'll say if Paul Turner ever rounds up enough votes to expel him -- probably nothing the Secretary would dare include in the Minutes. (Don't feel bad, Bruce -- we love you. Like a mother-in-law.)

##

Some idiot then reminded the club that we had some other Old Business; namely the matter of whether or not the Club Treasurer is a Chowderhead. Somehow this got bandied about till not only the previous Treasurer, during whose term of office such a motion was passed, was included, but also the present Treasurer and even the Secretary! The membership was then warned that the Secretary chooses adjectives and nouns with which to refer to the members at his whim, and the matter was tabled.

At this point, ATom was called up front, and sat down next to the officers' table where he could talk and answer questions. He explained to some people present who weren't familiar with overseas fandom that he was the artist whose drawings and cartoons have enlivened the pages of innumerable fanzines for the past decade and more, and answered questions about himself and English fandom and prodom -- specifically, the London club and Arthur C. Clarke, respectively. At one point, Fred Patten rose and presented him with a still from a Walt Disney movie obtained at Disneyland some time ago; it had been planned to let ATom choose one himself when he got here, but the supply, especially in regards to quality, was limited, and it was decided to get him a good one while such were available. ATom expressed appreciation for both the gift and the choice.

Nobody seemed to know quite what to ask, and altho everyone wanted to talk to our illustrious guest the "press conference" sort of petered out. So Blake Maxam mentioned the preceding Saturday's OzCon in Pacoima; it was, it seems, a huge success, and will probably become an annual affair.

Roy Squires gave Director Johnstone membership

tags he'd printed up on paper with sticky goo on the back; just right for repairing old comic books or what have you. They're on sale for 25¢ per each, proceeds to go, I think, to the Building Fund -- where else?

Finally Ted called on Sam Moskowitz who was hiding conspicuously in a corner, asking him if he had perhaps a "few thousand carefully chosen words" he'd like to say. He did. All about the forgotten man of Weird Tales (but you forget my subtitle already, haven't you?) [No, but I'll try harder...BEP], a man by the name of -- of... Well, anyway, he was the publisher.

Several hours and two hundred decibels later, around 9:39:59.9, when Sam had told all of us a little more than we cared to know about Mr. Whazzisname, it was un-animously moved that we adjourn, leaving Ted unable to worry further about the next order of business.

Briefer-than-usually submitted,
Phil Castora, LASFSecretary

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Herewith the Sign-in sheet from meeting 1408, which was temporarily lost and unavailable for MENACE 99:

Lee Sapiro	Don Fitch	Dian Pelz	Adrienne
Katya Hulan	Owen Hannifen	Fritz Leiber	Sylvia
Tom Gilbert	Noocey Alex Bratmon	Fred Patten	Rotsler
Lee Jacobs	Betty Knight	Ron Hicks	DG Hulan
Steve Tolliver	Lyn E. Stier	David L. Fox	Al Lewis
Thomas C. Slate	Fred Whitledge	Dwayne Avery	
Daniel J. Alderson	Arthur Jean Cox	Phil Castora	
Richard Halley [Stine]	Luise Brannon	Ellie Turner	
Ted & Lin Johnstone	E. Joseph Baker	Roy A. Squires	
Bruce E. Pelz	Blake Edward Maxam	Edwin O. Buchman	
Bob Lichtman	Paul Turner	Virginia Mill	
Terrie Mill	Milton McWheet-Wheet [Stevens?]		
The Right Reverend Scribe Jxtn Rosharn deThre Von Ringo-Beatle [Harness]			

Guests: Robt. M. Rose June M. Konigsberg Robert K.
William Fagan John A. [Scribble] Bill [Scrawl]
"Jerry Arthur"

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Your subscription expires with issue #___; this is issue #100. This issue will cost 15¢ in single ccpy sales; no additional charge to subscribers.

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Covers by Don Simpson, Jack Harness, and Dian Pelz.

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FIRST CLASS MAIL

TO: -----

