



TUCKER FUND

Yours fooly complied with the request to slack off announcing the TUCKER FUND (sending Ye Olde to Aussiecon '75). "The reason for the delay in opening the Tucker Fund ...is to cause no conflict with TAFF or DUFF. TAFF closes April 15, DUFF June 1st. We all have (and do) support these funds." So now it's been leaked through several zines and Mike "Bhoy Editor" Glycer now stands before you the lastest with the leastest. Right arm. (If I had actually published an issue between the time I was told, and now, I'd really be upset... Thass the jokes, folk!)

So be it noted that Tucker is getting shipped/flown down under with a flash of green and a hearty "Ook ook Silver!" Jackie Franke reports, "During his stay in Illinois, Bruce Gillespie and I discussed initiating a special fund to send Bob (Wilson) Tucker to Aussiecon in '75. Tucker granted permission for such a fund to be started, and an account has been established (first donor! Gene Wolfe) in the name of THE TUCKER FUND as of Jan. 29th 1974. Australian end of the fund will be handled by Bruce Gillespie GPO Box 5195AA, Melbourne, Victoria 3001 AUSTRALIA.

"As you may know, Tucker is in semi-retirement due to eye troubles, and cannot possibly make this journey without the help of fandom. He's among the founders of our present-day fandom and has contributed to the field both in fanzines and his professional work...He's published fanzines almost constantly through the decades...and still

maintains contact with apac even though that has been severely curtailed by his eyesight difficulties.

"An auction is planned so we can get the fund off to a good start -- and a fundzine TUCKER BAG will be issued June 1st, hopefully enough donations of material for auction will be made so a listing can be included with that first issue. Updates as necessary. Also, a zine of reprints of Tucker's fannish writings from past years is being assembled. Bob Bloch has sent a 'typically respectful' introduction, and Dave Locke will be doing the layout and stencilling. This zine should be ready in June as well. Price to be established, but I'd guess it will fall in the 75¢-\$1.00 range. ...All proceeds to the fund, of course."

CAGLE GAFIATES

I first learned of Ed Cagle's gafiation from Dave Locke when he contributed a piece to PREHENSILE with the remark that it was returned from KWALAHIOQUA upon Cagle's withdrawal. TITLE 24, Brazier's superb second annish, arrived days later with a confirmation, and a few expanding details. Brazier summed up saying Cagle was "snowed under; there are a lot of things he neglected and things he wants to do, and the snow was getting so deep that he could not conscientiously keep up without offending fans" Locke added that Cagle was moving to Wyoming. I find it difficult to quickly accept either of these as explanations for Cagle's gafiation, having gotten accustomed to a fandom whose pace is about 1/5 as fast as real time and where delay is to be expected if not cultivated. I mean, I was in Minneapa, where the 35th disty had people still commenting on the 16th disty! Still if Ed's really split I'll miss him and his zine.

Elst Weinstein, whose faanish Church of Herbangelism had entrusted its 14th unit to Ed Cagle, says he will make a statement for the press at a later date.

BOSKONE

While trusting that somebody will turn up with a Boskone report, I express indebtedness again to Instant Message -- without them to rip news off from, where would we be? The Boskone, with Isaac Asimov as GoH and Eddie Jones as Official Artist, turned up 700 attendees (295 more than last year). Ben Bova walked off with the Skylark Award. George Barr won Best of Show in the art show's professional division, while Judith Weiss copped the amateur division.

WALLO' FAME

Our other indefatigable news source, De Profundis, repeats the Wall of Fame information. Some nominations have been received: FAN ARTIST, Bjo Trimble, Tim Kirk, Alicia Austin, Bill Rotsler, Kees Van Toorn; FAN ORGANIZER, Forrest J. Ackerman; FAN PROFESSIONAL, Robert Bloch, Harlan Ellison; FAN PUBLISHER, Dick Ehey, Ed Meskys; FAN WRITER, Walt Willis, Len Bailes, Harry Warner Jr., Kees Van Toorn. You can nominate or be nominated in all categories, at \$1 per name, half of which will be refunded if your nominee is not among those finally named. The nominations close April 1st, so get it on. This is a retrospective contest -- anyone active now or in the past can be submitted. Send money to LASFS Inc. c/o Bruce Pelz, 11360 Ventura Blvd., Studio City CA 91604. Some of the categories are obviously short of the 7 possibilities that will automatically go into runoffs, much less an excess from which the committee will select 7 for final competition.

COAS: Joe Pearson, 4900 Wortser, Sherman Oaks, CA 91403
Milt Stevens, 14535 Saticoy, #105, Van Nuys CA
Forrest J. Ackerman, 2495 Glendower Ave., Hollywood CA 90027
Alicia Austin, 10836 Lawler Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90034
Dan Goodman, 953 S. Berendo Ave., Apt. 3, LA, CA 90006
Jack Harness, 714 S. Serrano Ave., LA, CA 90005
Change of Hobbitt, 1371 Westwood Blvd., LA, CA 90024

PREHENSILE

After weeks of intensive effort, PREHENSILE ELEVEN was published and mailed, and with it the "eleventh" issue of this newszine as a rider (except for those who don't get PRE, and they got theirs via usual channels.) PREHENSILE itself is probably one of the shoddier offset fanzines of the decade, or perhaps I claim too much. At any rate, it disappointed me to have to send out an issue of that 'quality'. The writing is better than the package for a change, which will encourage and appall the usual people. I considered the prospect of returning to mimeo, especially since Joe Pearson and Steve Riley offered covers that would work better in $8\frac{1}{2} \times 11$ -- but I find the prospect almost too putrid after the round of comments that followed my 'imitation' of Geis in going offset. Stay tuned for my decision.

In the print run of 300 I catalogued 14 kinds of publishing flaws, and 95% of the run suffered from two or more. Do not feel abused when you find some crappy-looking pages in your copy. The issue was bulk-mailed March 18 -- it should be spread around the country within three weeks. PRE 10.5, the letter supplement, will probably get there before it because I'll be mailing those to chosen recipients via book rate.

The 11th issue of the newszine was retitled. Formerly ORGANLEIGER, I ditched that title in favor of American Defenestrator. But since then even AD has gone by the boards to be replaced by The Sylmarillion. The Sylmarillion references a Tolkien volume yet to be published. What the Silmarillion is won't be discovered for a couple years, so I feel safe in using it for the time being.

The number next to your address reflects the NUMBER OF COPIES you still have on your sub. At this stage I figure that's less confusing, to me if not you. While the price goes up that naturally does not affect any subs currently in hand. In fact for awhile I was going to chuck the whole thing, but the trouble with starting newszines on a charitable basis is that (a) I never had the money in the first place, and (b) \$40 is too high a price for the privilege of ducking out. So I'll be along for the ride. And what are you doing these days?

* * *

While Don Miller hails Marass, Linda Bushyager's new news & personalzine, somewhat akin to the Messiah, it has aroused comment among members of a local group, the Petards, for other reasons. Dave Locke and Ed Cox pointed out one of K's fmz reviews that blandly mentioned Ken Bulmer's "fine tribute to the late Walter Willis." Presumably this is an example of somebody's refined sense of humor, or Willis was late to dinner. Certainly enough obscure people get banner headlines in LOCUS to mark their passage that when Willis goes we count on a little more notice.

* * *

Anyone likely to be interested in the Hugo eligibility of Alien Critic and Algol probably gets Locus already and knows of the latest development. But I'll mention it anyway. The Haldemans, chairpeople of Discon II, are soliciting personal comments and fanzine editorials on the matter of whether TAC and Algol should be considered amateur magazines and eligible to compete for the Hugo. The formal, written complaint"(the

only kind we recognize)" they say, was based on Geis' and Porter's statements that they each pay for some of the material published in their fanzines. If you have a few words to contribute, send them to 710 3rd Ave NE, Largo FL 33540.

***** and now, contrary to popular demand *****
our special Tennessee volunteers go to
work.....

AGAINST THE WIND #3: Strangely enough the perils of being a fan somewhere out in the
The Perils of Being boondocks are not simply isolation from mimeo supplied or having
A Fan 50 Miles From only one post office to use. Some of the greatest fans are in
Nowhere..... places like Wadsworth, Ohio, and Hartford City, Indiana. If they
by Irvin Koch..... want something in the way of supplies badly enough they event-
ually get them. The same goes for personal contacts. And if
it was not for the post office, at least a quarter of all fanwriters would have nothp
ing to write on. It is nice, of course, to live in a city with three or more possible
sectional zip codes (ie, 328, 327, 329xx) This means three different sectional offices;
if one is poor, maybe you can get a box in one of the other zones.

The perils of being an isolated person as well as an isolated fan can be fierce.
Ever try to get a job when there is no alternative to car transport and you have no
car (or you had one and it self-destructed).

Or try my favorite: somebody can pick your name or license number out of a hat and
report it to the police for something just serious enough to wipe you out (hit&run,
sav) but not bad enough to get the public defender, or even make a lawyer want to take
your money. THEY don't have to show up in court. You do. Several times. With no
friends and family around, this can be a hassle to end them all. Sure, it'll be thrown
out eventually, but it's hell on you meanwhile. And in a larger city there IS some
sort of citizen's group or legal aid to at least speed things up. In Boondocks, Any-
where, you've had it.

I've already made up my mind to move to Nashville. Now I'll go as soon as possible
even if I have to walk.

KUBLA KHAN CLAVE TOO...including guests
Donald Wollheim, Gordon Dickson, andrew
offutt, Frank Kelly Freas, and Bob Tucker.
May 10-12, 1974, at the Holiday Inn, I-24
and Harding Place. Khan: \$5 advance, \$6 at
the door. Banquet \$6.50. Registration in-
formation from Ken Moore, 647 Devon Dr.,
Nashville, TN 37220 (615-832-8402)
Info courtesy of Mary S. Causey

P. CHAPDELAINÉ ON FMZ

And now, just what you've (heh) been waiting for -- the fanzine reviews of Perry
Chapdelaine.....

SCIENCE FICTION ECHO Well, Ed Connor's Moebius Trip Library 19, S.F. Echo, hit
Ed Connor our disturbed rural mailbox, so good for you, Ed, and I say
it again, you've outsuckered good ol' Dick Geis, yes indeed
you have! Anyone who has not gotten one of Connor's latest. Phantom's (and Gosh almighty

Kirball Kinnison, how I hate that name, Fantome) should do so. 75¢ buys you a 164 pp. book, Edward C. Connor, 1805 N. Gale, Peoria IL 61604; certainly among the best of fanzines.

I guess one of the things that tickles me the most is hearing the gnawing of all the fanzine nuts way-out-there, who've spilled rivers of black ink describing how best to get reproduction, layout, folding, binding, cutting, covers, and all the rest of the pure, unadulterated horseshit that goes with Sercon. "How did you manage to bind your book, Ed," says one. "Ed, I've spent days trying to figure out how you've cut the pages so neatly. How many hours did you spend doing it?" And so it goes... and Ed's usually neat little reply, squeezed at the end of the query between two simple, quite ordinary typewriter parentheses almost screams with devilish Irish humor. Ed, please don't give all your secrets away. Let's watch through the year, and hear frustration grow.

Well, Ed Connor, This Fantome (God what a word) matches your usual ingenuity. I've always liked your fanzine, even when critical of me. You are fair, usually impartial, edit well, and otherwise seem to break right along my wavelength. Aldiss is brilliant. Walt Liebscher seems to have rediscovered pseudo-German (no comedown, Liebscher). Many will find his article humorous. Walker's Unpopularity Poll was certainly Sercon but done interestingly. I suspect that many will find the same criticism of his unofficial Poll that is now rightly leveled against the Nebula and Hugo awards. Sample size too small; biased results by biased people done in biased manner. But interesting! Don Ayres goes to con, like all such, also well done. Book reviews -- Yuck! Normally can't stand 'em, here or elsewhere. Recent New Fanzine review column just OK. Poignant and pertinent.

Funny thing, that Ed Connor. One Upped Geis with all of Good Dick's fabulous originality, and simply by innovating form. Good Show Ed.

OUR GOAL: TO WIN A HUGO In the olden days we would have labeled it a crudzine, but
Fan D. Extorter alas today is the day of sercon, so Fan D. Extorter, appar-
 ently the "fanzine's" editor (2123 N. Early St., Alexandria
VA 22303) merits serious attention. Available for the low price of 80¢, according
to Fan D. Extorter, he has made available on a sample basis a monstrous two-page
weakly dittoed booklet. I won't comment on the second page, purporting to be the
total package, but will, in all charity to both writer and reader, leave that for
discovery.

Fan D. Extorter has a most unusual cover and title: OUR GOAL: To Win A Hugo has placed the historical and almost mythical backhouse, star and crescent decorating the door, on its front cover. Not being versed in the merits of art, I'll not comment on this backhouse as arty, but must emphatically bring the reader's attention to the elbow shaped smokestack protruding from the right side of the backhouse.

I can remember back in my early childhood when tipping over two-holers was considered a satisfactory, certainly socially acceptable Halloween sport. The object was to straiß jointly with friendly midnight prowlers against but one side of the usually lonely, quiet two-holer, and finally after painful grunts and groans, tip the backhouse over. Hopefully neither you nor your team would at the same time slip into the suddenly yawning and smelly abyss. I never slipped; but I've heard of others that did so, and even rumors of teammates who, as part of considered Halloween levity, waved at their former teammate from the dark skies overhead; too much in a hurry for further midnight tipping to lend assistance, I suppose.

Oh -- that fanzine review! I'd almost forgotten. Let's remember. Mmmmm. Yes. What bothered me most about the cover was the stove pipe sticking through the little side window of the two-holer. Nowhowenhell does a stove that fits pipe that big fit into a

two-holer that size? Homoshit! A pipe that big would need a stove so big there'd be no squatting room, and what room there was would be hot, man, just hotter than hell. A two-holer, by God! is a two-holer; I defy anyone to find and show me a two holer with a stovepipe sticking from a stove that big. I dunno. I haven't reviewed fanzines for long; but it does seem to me there's a place for this kind of literature in the hearts or in the backhouses of everyone's mind.

THE SOUTHERN FANDOM HANDEOOK Although I'm convinced that Sercon has a place, some-
Meade Frierson III place, in SF fandom, I've never quite convinced myself
 where, exactly. And the difference between a serious
fan magazine and just plain fun, has always seemed to me about like the difference between, say, a Bugs Bunny cartoon and Ma Perkins' Soapsud radio program.

But now and then every little prejudice, those ignorances that spice up life, like every little rule, has an exception. Today in the mail came one of those. I guess fortunately for me, that exception came from my own backyard, so to speak, the Southern Fandom Confederation. The Southern Fandom Handbook, price \$1 (to SFC, c/o Meade Frierson, PO Box 9032, Birmingham AL 35213) is a beautiful piece of sercon, obviously done ~~for~~ love with sweat and charm and thoughtfulness.

I was particularly impressed with explanations of fandom acronyms, definitions of fandom, the width and breadth and height of fandom, as explained therein, the meticulous attention to detail regarding: regional history, area organizations, deep south conventions/Star Trek/sf cons/middle south cons/upper south cons, who's who and where in southern fandom, Graphics and by whom, Books and by whom, Prozines and by whom, Frierson Fanzine Publishing Empire, Southern Fandom writers, who and where located, Society for Creative Anachronism, Constiution of Southern Fandom Confederation and By-Laws of same.

Gosh! I live in this region -- and all these things have been going on and are? The Southern Fandom Handbook is a must for a buck.

OXYTOCIC Good ol' Michael Shoemaker, 2123 N. Early St., Alexandria VA
Michael T. Shoemaker 22303 (he says) is at it again, with a two-toned crudzine worth
 25¢, he says. Well, I've read it cover to cover (ditto), and
in these days of inflated dollars, it's well worth the two bits. Trouble is, it already looks as if Michael's also gotten the bug. There's very little in it that is unusual for a fanzine: Michael's comments (As I See It...), The Moon, Ernest Taves, and A Sense of Wonder, by Don D'Amassa; The Adventures of Nick Dixon, by Doug Leingang (that last is humor, you know), and The Idea In Science Fiction: Silverberg's The Seed of Earth by Bruce D. Arthurs. Then reviews by Eddy Bertin. There it shows. Michael T. Shoemaker gives v oice to many writers, indicating a healthy response, and one immediately senses that Michael T, Shoemaker is angling for better things -- better paper, more serious stories and articles, a Hugo ---!

Ah well! Only real criticism, I suppose, is that Shoemaker also chooses to chop off his letter writer's letters, and also exercises his editorial prerogatives. Sob! Maybe they said what Michael said they said, and maybe they didn't? Who knows? But it is Michael T. Shoemaker's prerogative!

SOUTHERN FANDOM CONFEDERATION BULLETIN Produced by Frierson, 3705 Woodvale Rd.
Meade Frierson III Birmingham, AL 35223. Dues \$1, next bulletin
 out in July with ballots, office nominations
and so forth. Good show! Real work by Frierson and staff. Souther cons coming up fast.
List of paid up members WITH ADDRESSES, an all-around good piece of Third Class Mail.

CROSSROADS 14 (Summer 1973? What kind of horseshit is this?) Al & Sally Snider,
Al and Sally Snider B-19 889 Edwards Rd., Parsippany, NJ 07654, with a letter
insert addressed to "dear Friend." Hah! A smoothie zine with
lil' Orphan Annie on the cover saying, quite naturally, "Leapin' lizards Sandy!" and
all the lil lizards a'leapin!

Don D'Amassa says words of wisdom: A Book Reviewer is a Man Who Expects Miracles, and
does a nice job; ~~I particularly dislike reading book~~ reviews, and maybe that goes
back to the high school days when I sold them for 10¢ a copy, making mucho for very
little effort. Perhaps not all book reviews are that shallow; perhaps some people
really do an honest job; perhaps book reviews are necessary. Certainly I can't say.
And though I dislike them, not immensely but considerably, I defend to the broken
pen the right to write them and print them. Yet, so little is done to educate fandom
on book reviews, and D'Amassa's points, though you may not entirely agree, are worth
reading and cogitating over.

Debating seems to enamor Sally Jane, TULIP TIME WITH SALLY JANE, for those who have
that weakness, git it; read it; andy offutt speaks on MAWSTERS, LABORETRIES & THE
UNDEAD. OK. For those who ain't mad at andy, he's fun reading, and truly informative.
EXACTLY by Henry Bitman seeks, he says, to describe a logical, all-encompassing defini-
tion for SF; he wasn't satisfied with those he read, though greatly educated by them.
I guess Bitman's article will also inform and educate, and add monstrously to the pile
of definitions already sitting on the shelves. How's this, Henry? Science Fiction is
a piece of fiction that could not have been written without extrapolating a currently
known scientific fact or precept; all else is either fantasy, or something called
mainstream, that Harlan Ellison pretends to write.

Usual letter column, including HARRY WARNER JR., whoever he is! One issue for 75¢
-- nice artwork by Joe Station, Dan Steffan, Grant Canfield, C. Lee Healy, Mike Gilbert.

TINK/TONK Just received Tong Emerges from our friendly Argentine correspondent,
Mae Strelkov Mae Strelkov, CC55 -- Jesus Maria, Cordoba, may her spiders increase
in peace. Since this is my first copy of what appears to be either a
TINK or a TONK -- the contents does not make clear -- this, therefore, is my first
opportunity to evaluate Mae's work with a professionally red, thready veined eye.

I vowed when I began this fan/crud, pro zine reviewing for one Mike Glycer, I'd stay off
the eternal comments on format, color of ink, repro quality, etc. There are enough
rivers of ink flowing over those prayer wheels to satisfy any long squatting Buddhas,
and I just can't be a party to the nonsense. But every so often a new form does emerge
because of necessity (Ed Connor) or Ego (Richard Geis) that startles one with depths
of creativity. While Mae Strelkov's TONG does not yet fall into the Connor/Geis class,
it does deserve special mention. Apparently in search of lightweight material, and
full utilization of peeper, to save overseas mailing costs, she's forming a new look
in her zine. Write and get a copy (and don't be shy about enclosing some coin to de-
fray postage).

If any fan has corresponded with Mae Strelkov, or read her many comments in fanzines
throughout the world, he recognizes at once Mae Strelkov in her own zine. She is
motherly, religious, serious, genuine, easy-going, creative, concerned, human, and more.
All of these attributes are reflected on every page. Like me, Mae Strelkov advocates
fanzines not just for the elite, the ingroup, the sercon, but for everyone, including
small children as well as for us larger children. In fact, in this issue, she also
mentions her hopes of one day developing a hectoed TOT zine for children. Hurray! The
world's first worldwide TOTzine. How's that Mr. Richard E. Geis? I predict a long and
successful period of publishing for Mae, her children, their children and their chil-
dren's children. By then Brazil willm of course, have run out of lumber from which to
make rice paper; and the pampas will be reforested by the Gauchos.

For those who want to be reviewed by Perry Chapdelaine for the Sylmarillion, send your zine to ~~PO~~ Bcx 137, Rt. 4, Franklin TN 37064.

The first installment of FHAPA -- Mike Gorra's Fan History Apa, totaled up to 26 pages. The contributors were Warren Johnson, John Carl, Mike Gorra, "Claude Degler", Brad Parks, Roger D. Sween, and Leigh Edmonds. The pagecount reached its semi-inspired height chiefly through Rare Accounting Procedure~~x~~ that counted Sween's digest-sized insert as 8 pages.

The material is also...strange...Warren Johnson chronicling the history of his fanzine PERCEPTIONS, Leigh Edmonds on t he history of "APA A", Mike Gorra and his ski trip... That seems to be this apa's greatest challenge at the moment -- its only members who are interested in writing about fanhistory don't know terribly much fan-history. Still, it has possibilities. The next deadline in March 30, copy count 20. To Mike Gorra, 199 Great Neck Rd., Waterford CT 06385. The rules and regulations aren't too clear -- some of the introductory material inclu ed in my copy of the first mailing was totally illegible (if only he had used spirflui) Therefore I don't know how much cash on the barrelhead you have to post with the OE.

The Sylmarillion is published by Mike Glycer, 14974 Osceola St., Sylmar CA 91342. The rates are a quarter a copy, 5/\$1.....

MIKE GLYER
14974 Osceola St
Sylmar CA 91342