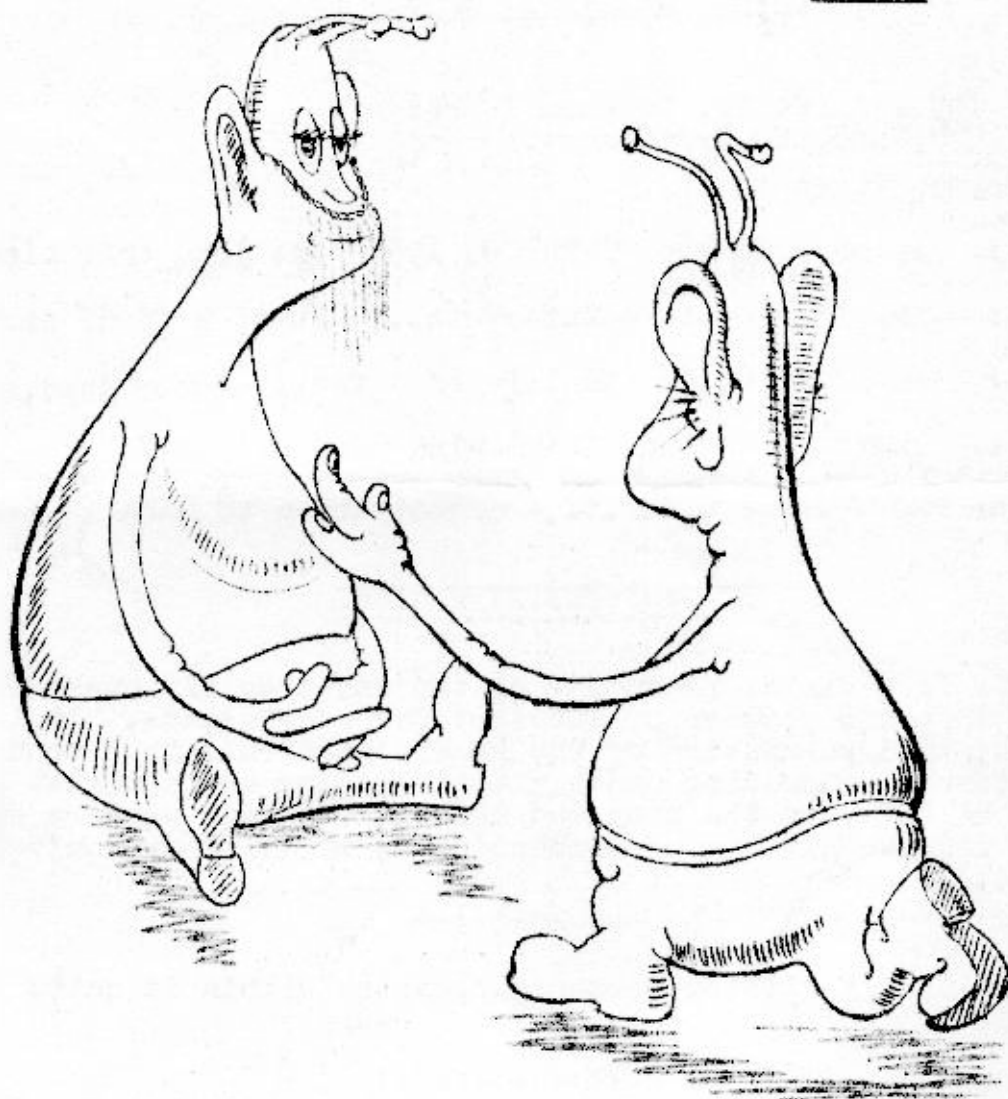


T.I.T.O.T.

Vol. I

Nº 2.



" B.b.b.but Prewt darling, I musn't take it off yet... We're not officially mated. "

"



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CR :

"STOP ME AND BUY ONE " (?)

VOL. I

Nº 2

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C O N T E N T S :

- COVER (by Jean Steer, to whom I present my undying gratitude),
- Inside Cover (this is it).
- Page 1 : Announcing the "TWERPCON 1955" (no joke this time),
- Page 2 : The Amazing Adventures etc... (part 2 of 67 parts),
- Page 4 : An incident in the life of a fan... (poor sap),
- Page 5 : The "surging-up" (reviewing last mailing),
- Page 8 or Back-cover: O.M.P.A. - a dedication to OMPA jazz-lovers.

~~E-PR-33X(2)YI-1000~~

T.T.T.C.T. is devised, produced, edited and probably rucked up generally by that silly twerp of Antwerp: Dave Vendelmans. It is submitted, by kind permission of the Powers that rule that wonderful organisation masquerading under the misleading and somewhat repulsive title of OMPA, to the poor and unsuspecting fan who are burdened with the ungrateful task of commenting on it (if they don't forget of course...)

-o-o-o-o-o-o-

Any resemblance to living persons appearing within is quite intentional.

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The Editor is not responsible for any revolutionary ideas or statements that may appear in the 'zine.

He is not responsible for the bad reproduction of good illos.

He is not responsible for the delay in publishing.

He is not responsible for the good reproduction of bad illos.

He is not responsible for his actions...

In fact, he's not a responsible sort of bloke at all... he he he he...

=====



COME TO
SUNNY ANTWERP


for the
"TWERP COM" 1955 !!

Beer-girls-music-dancing-eating-beer-fun-drinks-women-beer-beer-beer



THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF A MUSICAL CRACKPOT

(Part two of sixty-seven parts)
(You lucky people)



(Dave Nutty)

BOOK I.

Chapter II.

November 26th. 1984.

I arrived at Joe Payne's place around 8 p.m. on Thursday, December 1st. 1984, together with Lucy, whom incidentally I had persuaded to become my wife. I think the thing that finally convinced her of my deep affection and honorable intentions, was the fact that I possessed a fairly large bank-account. However, I was quite content to spend it on her, amongst other things...

-- Sure I love you honey, but, tell me : "can you cook ? ".

Joe Payne (whose name, by the way, is supposed to be a corruption of that of a famous pianist/composer of the dark ages) opened the door just as I was looking through the keyhole and the sudden inward movement upset my balance and I plunged into the hall right at Joe's feet.

"Get up Dave" growled Joe. "Just because I'm the President of OMFA doesn't mean to say you have to grovel in the dust".

"Hark at him" I rejoined, angrily dusting myself off. "Talk about Big-head...". Nevertheless, I followed Joe and Lucy into the former's den, where a queer little old man was blinking owlishly through his pince-nez. "HA" I ejaculated, "this must be Professor Moon... or Nuttercracker, mustn't it ?

"It must;" snapped the professor testily, causing a minor landslide of his Mare Imbrium. "And who" he added, with heavy sarcasm, "might that be ?"

"Er, this is an old school friend of mine, Dave Nutty" said Joe; "although you'll probably remember him better as the "zap-gun boy" who...

"Pleased to meet you Prof" I interrupted hastily. "Allow me to introduce my wife Lucy".

"Now you're talking" said Moonface. "Say, where did you find this smashing bit o' henny... er... this beautiful lady ?"

"Well," I replied, "It's a long story".

"Never mind then" said the prof, "keep it for Alpha".

"I say Professor" I continued, ignoring the doubtful humour, "what about this time-travelling machine Joe was telling me about ? Is it on the level?"

"No," answered the old geyser, "it's in my apartment".

I suppose he really meant it was in the "Nuttercrackers' suite... "

"You see" I ventured, "Joe said perhaps I could come along too."

"Hmmm" reflected Moonface, "I suppose so. Besides if anything did happen to you it wouldn't be a great loss... You may bring Lucy too if you like".

"Gee, thanks oldtimer" said Lucy, patting him affectionately on the head, "that's a mighty fine i.d."

After we had revived him, old Moonface gave us a brief description of the principles of time-travel, which are much too complicated to record here. Besides, I don't suppose you'd understand it if I could ex-

plain it to you, which I couldn't...

o+o+o+c+c+o+o+o+o

Well, the day finally dawned and we were ready to leave our present time behind and delve into the rusty past.

I still remember the day we left as clearly as though it were yesterday. Actually it was to-morrow, because we returned from the past a few days earlier than we left, owing to the fact that the Professor ran out of fuel or electricity or something and therefore we couldn't quite make it....

o+o+o+o+o+o+c+c+c

Note: The pages on which Mr. Nutty describes his adventures in the far-distant past seem to be missing... unless these are them: (DV)

December 1st, 1984.

This tale is so incredible that I hesitate to put it on paper. I don't suppose for a moment that people will believe me. I shall probably be branded as the greatest liar of all time...

o+o+c+o+o+o+o+o+o

Note: I seem to have seen these words before somewhere... 's funny...

Unless... Oh yes, of course, if this nutty guy came back earlier than he left, he wouldn't know what happened until he left would he? or would he? Oh well, who cares anyway... if you like these sort of stories why don't you buy a Vargo Statten mag or something? (DV.)

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

" FILLERIN " DEPARTMENT

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Mother Mac' Kered!

With apologies to Ah-Choo (Baba) Mercer.

DV.

FANNY LIMERICKS: (???)

There was a young feller named JAN
Who thought that he was Superman
The silly old goof
Jumped from the roof
And now Belgium's minus one fan.

(Sorry old goof, but I've got to start on someone haven't I? What's that ??? what about myself? Now that's a silly thing to say isn't it? Besides, my name doesn't lend itself so well ...

A QUIET EVENING AT HOME ...

or

an incident in the life of a fan

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I was sitting in the livin-room one night last year, fiddling about with this and that. My wife, Yvonne, was reclining gracefully on the settee (that's the name I give to our "chaise-longue", because it's usually occupied by "negative matter") resignedly reading Alpha 7 (She had to she said, as there was nothing else to read. She probably didn't know I had some Vargo Statten) and I was just looking over the material for A.8 and thinking what a responsible job being an editor is.

Now in my opinion, an editor, apart from being a psychologist, a diplomat and a clairvoyant, must possess an infinite patience, a strong stomach and/inexhaustible bank-account.

Furthermore, he must be able to supply a long string of excuses whenever he feels incapable of coping with the situation. Sometimes he also uses a long string of curses...

However, to continue.. I was getting a bit fed-up and was wondering whether to play myself a tune on the guitar or go to bed when Yvonne asked me a technical question. After quenching her insatiable thirst for knowledge, I suddenly remembered something. She had been reading some fannish articles that apparently hadn't impressed her very much and had said "I bet I could write better articles than these if I wanted to", so naturally I jumped up and said "Right! Write!" Of course, she immediately regretted her rash statement and started back-peddalling. I told her she didn't have to worry about the technical side of things; all she had to do was write about something that would be likely to interest fan, for instance: women, or beer, or girls or drinks, in fact about anything at all. But... she maintained a discreet silence.

I broached the subject again later in the evening, but, getting no satisfactory reaction from her, I decided to write something myself, anything that came into my head, so don't be surprised if you come across a blank page.

Now, there's something to be said for a blank page. First of all, nobody can argue about it or point out the typos or bad grammar (see what I mean?). Neither can you be accused of hurting any fan's feelings because a blank page cannot hurt anybody (unless it's wrapped around a brick and dropped on his head)....

Suddenly Yvonne started laughing and broke my reverie (I still have the pieces). I looked up expectantly, thinking she had found one of my interlineations, but to my chagrin she was reading the local newspaper.... I said "What's so funny dear?"

"Oh, nothing much" she replied.

"Nothing much?" I echoed incredulously, "do you realise that's the first time you've laughed to-night?"

"Don't be a clot" she replied, "I've been laughing all the evening... that is, before you came home....."

I guess I'll have to play myself a tune on the guitar...
"Music hath charms...." etc...

.....

"Smile, though your heart is

....

" SUMMING UP "

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3
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**never was any good
at arithmetic!*

Well, things are looking up aren't they? The last batch of OM-FA-zines was, in my opinion, really great. It is difficult, nay, impossible, to point at any specific 'zine and, without a moment's hesitation, say "That is the best all-round 'zine in the mailing", because all of them contained something of interest. However, I do think I may say with a clear conscience - and not just because it was a "fan" who wrote it - that Marie-Louise's "In Memoriam" was one of the best items of the lot. So smoothly written; so warm and sincere... If I thought that my family would feel the same about me as those girls do about their Dad, then Death would not seem quite so terrible.

Still, I do not wish to die just yet and besides, I still have a lot of 'zines to review, so let's get on with it huh?

BRAN TUB (Joy Goodwin): One can easily recognise the hand of Viné Clarke here. The man's a wizard. I wish I could produce such artwork for ALPHA or ITIA, but unfortunately Time and Initiative (or inexperience) is lacking. Apart from the Art, the 'zine was very good too. I think I enjoyed the personal history best. The comments on careless typing was good too, and necessary I think. This doesn't mean we have to spend hours reading and re-reading our efforts, but as Joy says, a little more care in production wouldn't do any harm. Pomes were good too.

EURE - excuse me (Ron Bennett): This is N°3. Jan is commenting on n°2 (I hope). Quite an interesting lot of chatter, also a very useful lot of information for lovers of "old-fashioned" jazz.

CON-VACATION & SCHNEEDLITES (Nigel Lindsay): The former speaks for itself. So does the latter as a matter of fact, but nevertheless I shall say my little piece (You lucky people): Cover was cute. Spilt milk was very touching, but I didn't exactly cry over it.

Fancy Walt reading Amazings and Fantastic Adventures. Come to think of it, I believe I have quite a batch of them at home too, which I haven't yet read. I used to like A.S. A place in the sun: I should think that Torquay would be a wonderful place to hold a Con. Apart from the climate, it's so near to the main attraction: water... I agree with Nigel about pomes. Some of them do have an irritating habit of not containing the right number of syllables per line, or else they have the stress on the wrong syllable, thereby spoiling the rhythm of the thing, and in my opinion, anything which spoils the rhythm of something can't be any good... now can it? Rh Eric?

DEFE (Mal Ashworth): I may be a dupe, but I liked Eufe very much. I suppose that's because it mentioned Jazz and also had some complimentary remarks about us in its wittily-filled pages.

I shall be very sad if you fail to appear in the next mailing Mal. OMFA without ASE won't be worth half as much... (OW.. stop throwing those Vargo Statters at me will you Jan?)

SALANIY (Derek Pickles): Very Good. "Conversation piece" was most entertaining, but... Ghu preserve us, what a horrible pic on page 9. Looked a bit like Dr. Jeckyll. If I had such a face I'd Hyde it.... Comments were interesting too, but you didn't get the title right.

I.T.T.A. - as Archie Mercer duly found out- means "It's those Twerps agsin". Now have a gc at the sub-titles: T.I.O.T. and T.I.T.C.T.

HOW (Paul Enever): Glad to see some more "culture" although I thought that last ish was much better than this one.

So you think that "EURF" would have been a better name for our "Belchian" 'zine do you? I wouldn't repeat that if I were you, because you might bring our continental wrath down on your head, especially if Jan gets wind of it.

To help you "sort us out" I may say that Jan is T.I.C.T. and I am T.I.T.O.T., and you, I presume, are a monkey's uncle...

MEANDER (Chuck Harris wrote it and Arthur Thomson did the illos):[?] This seems to contain mainly comments on our previous efforts, that is, with the exception of ITTA's of course. Not worth mentioning ??? Comments were quite interesting nevertheless. I agree with Chuck that the 8-page minimum requirement is sufficient. I may be wrong, but I always prefer quality to quantity. Of course... if you can supply both... I can't. Can you? Some nice art, Art.

MCPEP (John Roles): Cover: words fail me. If it was meant to catch the eye it certainly succeeded. Did you actually use (or misuse) a stencil for this John, or did you just sling duper ink on virgin sheets? How could you?

The "Rollings" were interesting although some people will just call it "another personal experience". Never mind.

I won't mention any names, but I see some chaps are still using the word "where" instead of "were"...

And now, the post-mailing... Now that was something quite original. Yum indeed. Thanks for the greetings John and whilst we're on the subject of greetings I hope that those of you who were not lucky enough to receive a Xmas card this year will not feel too bad about it. I did send some out you know. Didn't I Pamela? Didn't I Vince? Of course I did. However next year I'll try and think of something.

NOISE LEVEL (John Brunner): This was quite an enjoyable piece of goods. "The Jew" I found very good as poems go. So was the limerick. In fact I enjoyed it all.

OMNIBUS (Sgt. Jean W. Carr): Good value for your money here, containing as it does loads of fannish material (of course, it's a double-decker) and comic "strips". Good fare. I never tyre of it. Keep her running Jean. The only thing I didn't like was the obvious and disrespectful reference to my age in Miss Jean's review of ITTA: "..... makes me feel disgustingly young....." Huh... just for that I'll get off at the next stop...

PLATFORM (Eric Bentcliffe and Terry Jeeves): Most of which was filled by a letter by some twerp called Jansen or something... ever heard of him? Couldn't you print something interesting Eric? No, but seriously, this Fandom business seems to be worrying some of you guys quite a lot doesn't it? Personally, I think that fandom will gradually be reduced to just a handful of "Jazz-lovers". These enlightened people will hold "jam-sessions" amongst themselves, occasionally interrupted by "drinking-sessions" and "Knecking-sessions". Aahhhh... (unpaid Advt.) what a glorious future we're shaping for you youngsters, aren't we Jean???? Just think of it: Wine, women and Jam.

Terry has made me curious about this column that appeared in the local paper. Wot wozzit ???

P.S. Have you found that ITTA yet?

SIBAM (H.K. Bulmer): The incident of Hither Green station left me in a somewhat bewildered state. I think I shall have to re-read it again before passing final judgment... Happy Days and Malfire night etc... was most interesting, but Letting off steam was better still. I agree with you Ken that it is better to publish (and receive) a moderate 'zine fairly frequently than a large 'zine fairly infrequently.

WOT (Walt Willis): That was quite a joke about the proposed amendment of Walt's although I wouldn't say you wasted our time. There were quite a few constructive ideas there, especially the one about the hectograph. Still, in all fairness to this unclean form of reproduction (?) I must say that I have seen some better hectoed 'zines than some done by the more orthodox duplicating method. Just have a glance at the last mailing I thought the "wonkoy" idea for space-travel quite original. Must try it some time... I would also like to subscribe to SURD. Sounds fascinating... May I send ten bob Bob?

The vilification of James White should prove interesting to anybody.. with the possible exception of James White. Just because the poor blighters tries to make an honest penny, they have to paint poor White black!

ZYMIS FWA (Vine Clarke): Pretty surrealistic cover, or "abstract" I should say. More useful tips for the amateur publisher. The mimeoscope looks like a useful gadget to have around. Maybe I'll make one some day. "Family Circle" rules looks interesting. Too bad we don't live in London. There seems to be a tendency for Gmpans to produce serial stories. Let's hope they follow my worthy example and don't finish them...

SNOSZE (Postmailing from Geoff Wingrove): More reviews, but interesting nevertheless. Thanks for the kind words Geoff. I expect you've sorted us out by now, at least as regards IIIA; but you've still got the subtitles to work on... However, as you seem to be a nice sort of guy, I'll give you a clue: TITOT contains one word more than TIOT...

IN RE : YOURS... (postmailing from Ken Slater): Does one have to comment on comments? Yes no? Good. The rest of the 'zine concerns the famous Transfanful. I don't know whether I should refrain diplomatically from commenting on what appears to be a personal feud between Ken and the London Circle, or wait 'till the shooting is over and the smoke clears to find out who was the better x fan... Personally, I think it's a pity that fan should fall out over such trifling matters. It's had enough nations quarrelling amongst themselves without the "cream of civilisation" - or am I being presumptuous? - bickering over something that could easily be straightened out with a smile and a shrug of the shoulders.

Dash it all chaps, we've got to set the good example you know. I can understand there exists some friendly rivalry amongst the various groups of fan living in different parts of the country, but well, we mustn't overdo it must we?

Personally, I wouldn't care two hoots whether I belonged to a London group of fan or a Glasgow group or an Antwerp group.... I am quite cosmopolitan in that respect. In fact, I am just... a "fan", so, come on boys, let's all stick together like good fan and true, and stop all this childish bickering. Is it a deal? Good...

And now, over to Jan, who will handle the remainder of the batch.

'bye now,

Dave

©bscure M anifestation of P rogressive A rt.

Composed by
Dave Vendelmans

" Dedicated to all Jazz-lovers of OMPA. "

Handwritten musical score for a jazz piece. The score is written on six systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system starts with a circled '1' and contains five measures with chords: C/C7, F/G7, C C7, F G7, C C7. The second system starts with a circled '1' and contains five measures with chords: F G7, C Am., F G7, C, C. The third system starts with a circled '1' and contains five measures with chords: C, C#, C, C9?, F#dim G7. The fourth system contains five measures with chords: C C7, F G7, C C7, F G7, C C7. The fifth system contains five measures with chords: F G7, C, IN - - - - - (with a circled 'x'), TRUMPET SOLO (ad lib), and SAX SOLO (AD L.B.) (with a circled 'x'). The sixth system contains five measures with chords: F G7, C, IN - - - - - (with a circled 'x'), TRUMPET SOLO (ad lib), and SAX SOLO (AD L.B.) (with a circled 'x').

Verantw. Uitgever: D.Vendelmans, 130 Strydhoflaan, Berchem, Antwerpen.