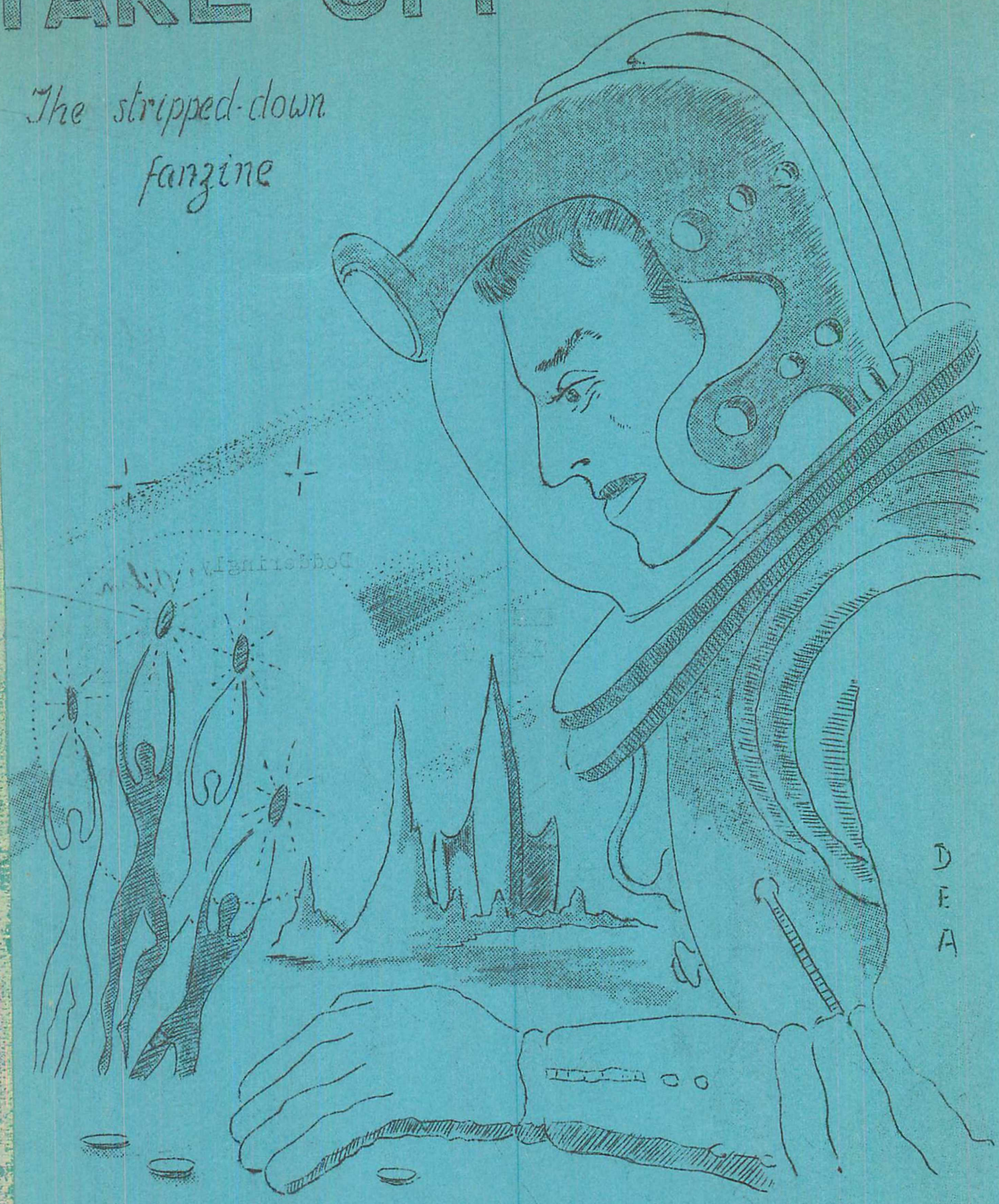


mirrored text bleed-through

TAKE-OFF

The stripped-down
fanzine



D
E
A

mirrored text bleed-through

TAKE-OFF

the
stripped
down
Fanzine

TAKE-OFF is edited and produced by Alan Dodd,
77 Stanstead Road,
Hoddesdon,
Herts.,
England.

It is produced as a fanzine review supplement to CAMBER itself, is equally irregular and sells for 9d(15¢) a copy.

Nothing dates quite so much as a fanzine unless of course it happens to be a fanzine review. In the following pages you will find a list and index of the various fanzines that have been published during the past few months. This is also something in the way of an apology to the various fanzine editors whom time hasn't permitted me to thank personally for their fanzines. I thank them all and whereas I know the few brief words on the following pages are little substitute for a personal letter but I hope they'll forgive the lack of time for once.

As well as CAMBER & TAKE-OFF, produced at the same time is The CAMBER ART FOLIO which is devoted to connoisseurs of the art in fandom. Price 1/6d a copy to the above address and contributions for future issues of it are always welcome.

Most disillusioning letter I got came the other week from Alvar Appeltofft who said:-

Some time ago, I read one of your famous cols in YANDRO...Such a col would never be published in any Swedish fmz.....

Snif....

There will be quite a battery of Swedish fans at the Worldcon this year it appears, apart from Alvar himself there will be Sweden's answer to The Mysterious Traveller -- Lars Helander, Roland Adlerberth, "Autarken", "Argy" and a host of others. As for me? No - I shan't be there despite the fact that I live a mere 26 odd miles from the Con hotel. It is almost definite now that I shall be working at least two of the Con days and I can't really see myself emerging from the underground on a deserted Sunday in the city and wandering willy-nilly into a strange hotel I'm not even booked in at. I'd need the nerve at least of Lars Helander before I'd even attempt it and I fear I just couldn't summon up enough of it to see me through such a situation. Still -- that won't prevent me from hoping that this convention in London will be the best held here to date. I only hope the hotel staff will be a little more co-operative and understanding than those that were present at the New York con at the Biltmore and at the Westercon in California. I hope the organisers are a little more luckier too.

As a final touch to this supplement I'd like to record the work put in on THE DIRECTORY OF 1956 SF FANDOM which contains every name of any well known fan you might care to seek for. Here is the lot and if you'd like a copy a shilling to Ron Bennett whose address is inside will get you one or 15¢ to Bob Pavlat, 6001 43rd Ave., Hyattsville, Maryland, U.S.A. Invaluable for reference.

And with that it's time to sign off until the next time.

Dodderingly

ALICE.

Edited and produced by Kent Corey, Box 64,
Enid, Oklahoma, U.S.A.

Alice is produced by one of my favourite methods - that of multilith, the one belonging to Kent's father's print shop buried mid a skyscraper in Enid. What a pity then that most of the material is so dated but I loved the article on Robert Bloch complete with a photo of him drawn skillfully by Paul Blius. This is exactly as I pictured him. Better luck with the rest of the material next time - if there is one that is.

ALPHA. No. 14.

Edited and produced by Jan Jansen, 229 Berchemlei, Borgerhout, Antwerp, Belgium. 4/- for 4 issues to Ron Bennett or 60¢ to Dick Ellington.

Alpha always has competently good material in it and this particular issue is no exception, but as a fanzine is somehow smooth like a starched collar. Interesting, but stiff and detached.

ANTIPODES. No.2.

Edited by Leo Harding, 510 Drummond Street, Carlton N.3., Victoria, Australia. 3 issues for 3/- or one U.S. promag.

"The Friendly fanzine from Down Under" says the subtitle and I think it justifiably lives up to its title too. The latest in Aussi fan news even includes a column on the Wellington, New Zealand, SF. Circle by Bruce Burns. Cover, showing a group of Martians trailing away from a wrecked U.S. spaceship wearing spoils of the dead crew and carrying a tattered Stars and Stripes flag, is to my mind brilliantly ironic.

ARCHIVE.

Edited and produced by Archie Mercer (England's answer to Diogenes) at 434/4 Newark Road, North Hykeham, Lincoln.

The Mercatorial OMPazine reflecting the generous personality of one of the true geniuses of British Fandom (How's that Archie). Anyway, if you aren't on his mailing list why not drop him a line just to see what you've been missing.

BOLIDE. No.1.

Edited by Don Powell, Box 7311, North Texas State College, Denton, Texas, U.S.A.

Bolide is the first attempt by a group of college students, who had never seen a fanzine, to produce a fanzine of their own dedicated to the appreciation of weird fantasy. The editor admits he's a sop-homere which to me is one of those words used in the unintelligible college films Hollywood turns out from time to time. Don hasn't donetoobad a job on his first try and among the fiction which comprises the majority of this issue James Thompson's "The Happy Ending" gives a conventional story a grim and grotesque ending. Since this is the only issue reported seen I guess it's safe to write this off as a good try at a short lived idea.

BEILLIG No.5.

Published by Larry S. Bourne, 2436 1/2 Portland Street, Eugene, Oregon, U.S.A. 10¢ a copy.

Larry Bourne is a strange character I've never been able to figure out and his fanzine often bears me out as a reflection of his complex being. Superb white paper and deep cut black artwork are a joy to behold but the material is pretty average at the moment. There are two film reviewers, Larry Sokol and Georgina Ellis who are quite the worst film reviewers I've ever read and it's hard to

tell which is the lesser of the evils. Brillig needs your contribution, so why not send him something.

CALIFAN. No.5. Published by Dave Rike, Box 203, Rodeo, California, U.S.A. Available by trade, letter or....

About once a year during the summer, Dave Rike usually sends me Califan and a couple of his newsheets that he has produced on that rambling mimeo machine he once got from a preacher. I write him a letter of comment - he never replies and so we go on to another year. OPIUM TRIBUNE is his newsheet and R.U.R. his reviewzine; They're all worth reading so it's worth dropping him a line - even though he won't reply - you'll probably get Califan tho.

CANFAN. Nos. 30 & 31. Edited and produced by William D. Grant, 11 Burton Road, Toronto 10, Ontario, Canada. 15¢ a copy.

I should have thanked Bill Grant ages ago for these two impeccably duplicated issues of Canada's most impeccable fanzine. Headings are superbly done and the lettercol contains fascinating items of information such as Charles Athey's address on "Dixie Highway". The only disturbing point I can find about this issue is the item where Bill, who works for the J.Arthur Rank Organisation claims how proud he is to be connected with a 'subtle advertising film' called TIPS. I have seen TIPS and I can tell you it is about as subtle as a steamroller cracking walnuts. Anyone in Toronto has my permission to hereby wire a bomb into the automatic transmission system of Bill's Power Glide Chevrolet and indeed to anyone else even remotely connected with this monstrosity of advertising perpetrated upon us unsuspecting cinema goers. Apart from which rather liked Bill's reminiscing on old films. Wonder if he knows Marcel Carnet's "Le Jour Se Leve" was shown on television here between the time another ten year old ban came on? Canfan is well worth getting.

CLLOEV No.5. Edited by Denis Lindbohm, Box 302, Malmo 1, Sweden.

This is the official organ of Club Meteor of Malmo (The Universal Order Starbegotten) that Alvar Appeltofft mentions in his conrep in the current CAMBER. Although all in Swedish it seems easier to than some zines and even I can figure out sentences like "Tack gode gud for det!" Cover is white printed in navy blue with a claw-like heading and a central figure who looks for all the world like Hitler in a soaceman's outfit!

CONFAB. Produced by Bob Peatrowsky, Box 634, Norfolk, Nebraska, U.S.A.

I am rather sad to hear this is the last issue of CONFAB. Bob has been sending me his friendly little letterzine on an off for the past few years and I've pretty much taken it for granted. Now Ray Thompson has moved from Norfolk, leaving Bob a solitary fan who has succumbed to gafia and archery and is folding away his tiny ditto machine on which such epics as CONFAB And MOTE were produced in the past. Good-bye Bob - we'll miss you.

..... and a fat lot of good may it do you.....

CONTACT.

Edited fortnightly by Jan Jansen, 229 Berchemlei, Bergerhout, Antwerp. Belgium. Available by cash subscription only. 7/- per year to Ron Bennett or 1 dollar to Dick Ellington.

This is Jan Jansen's newszine which by means of a series of prompt correspondents hopes to give you the latest fan news every two weeks. At the moment there is a certain amount of "formality" here which appears to be present in most of the Janzines but CONTACT performs a useful service and thereby deserves your support.

EAST & WEST.

Published by Pete Campbell, 60 Calgarth Road, Windermere, Westmorland. 12/- or 2 dollars per year.

This is the Official Journal of the Occult Research Society and deals with all kinds of "unusual" subjects ranging from reincarnation to Bulgarian Folk Tales. A duplicated form of "Fate" one might say and if this is your meat then a sub should be sent to the address above.

ECLIPSE. No.18.

Edited and published by Ray Thompson, 628 South 20th Street, Apartment 3, Omaha 2, Nebraska, U.S.A. 10¢ a copy.

And so Ray Thompson moved to the big city. And he's the last person I should ever have thought would have moved but there it is. Current issue of Eek produced under trying circumstances is much the same as previous issues, the artwork is still untidy but the printed word as interesting as ever.

EMBRYO. No.1.

Published quarterly by Geoff Wingrove, 6 Tudor Close, Chess, Surrey.

This is a quarterly fanzine that appears about once in a blue moon and probably has folded by the time you get this. There is some clever two-colour duplicating here and there mingling with other less legible material evidently done on a clumsy flatbed duplicator. Rot\$ler illos come out neatly and I can help wondering whether it might have been the Rolls Royce Geoff owns that he mentioned in his last letter to me that caused him to fold this fanzine of his.

EXPLORER.

Edited by Ray C.Higgs, 813 Eastern Avenue, Connersville, Indiana, U.S.A.

Is this fanzine still being published? I didn't even know it existed until Jean Linard passed an elderly copy of it onto me, but on looking through it, I find it to be the Official Organ of The International Science Fiction Correspondence Club which contains amongst its members old friends like Terry Jeeves, Greg Benford and Jan Jansen. Nobody ever tells me about these things,

EXTANT. No.2.

Edited and published by Bill Hubble and Michael Baldwin, 53 Shadforth St., Mosman, Sydney, Australia. 1/- or 10¢ a copy. Trades welcomed.

Extant pictures the truly humorous side of Australian fandom and the editorial is a choice sample of how funny these fans can be without really trying. Mixed in amongst the crazily amateurish material is a host of fantastically blurred photos of fans produced electronically. Here is a fanzine that virtually defies description.

FAPA BOOZE.

From the jug of Bob Tucker, Box 702,
Bloomington, Illinois, U.S.A.

Tucker ruminating in typical Tucker manner with a range of subjects ranging from Weyauwega village life to stud farm breeding methods. Riotous is the only word for this.

FOR BEMS ONLY. No.4. Produced by Jerry Merrill, 632 Avenue "H",
Boulder City, Nevada, U.S.A. Free for
letters of comment or trade.

Yes, I have to hand it to Jerry Merrill, as President of The Anglofandom Society for the Deciphering and Decoding of Illegible Fanzines, I hereby award Jerry the medal of the year. Not only is FBO almost totally illegible but the pages are all in the wrong way around too. Apart from that, there's something rather endearing about an editor who picks out all the worst letters about his fanzine and then prints them. Come to think of it though -- they might have been the only kind of letters he got. This issue contains amongst the material you can read Ron Ellick's hitch-hiking article "The Magic Thumb" and some better quality fiction from George Spencer and Joe Lee Sanders. Kent Moomaw comes up with some superior book reviews too. Now if Jerry could only get better reproduction.....

FRONTIER. No.8. Edited and published by Dale R. Smith,
3001 Kyle Avenue, Minneapolis 22, Minnesota,
U.S.A. 6 issues for three dollars.

As Dale mentioned - this isn't strictly a fanzine but The Official Bulletin of the Society For the Advancement of Space Travel. If you want the fuel formulas for a trip to Mars or the latest information on rockets, satellites and the like then Frontier is your magazine. Details of the club and of Frontier can be obtained from Dale at the above address.

FUTURA. Produced by Pierre Lundberg, Kyrkvägen 4,
Lidingö, Sweden.

FUTURA is an all Swedish clubzine published by Pierre Lundberg who must surely be the only Swedish fan driving an English Standard Vanguard. Duplication on all-white paper is rather faint and patchy and since I don't read Swedish I can't comment on the material but the illo on page five is a promising sample of what is to come.

GESTALT. No.6. Published by Con Turner, 14 Lime Street,
Waldridge Fell, Co. Durham. 1/- per issue.

This issue of GESTALT is well below par I'm afraid, mainly because it lacks the old "fire" that the Gestalters are so noted for. The appearance of the issue gives an impression of hurriedness which indeed may have been the case for there are so many typos and mistakes in the layout that poor Con must have been rushed off his feet to get it out. Possibly by the time you read this it may have folded without a word. Fanzines are like that.

GRUE.

Published by Dean A.Grennell, 402 Maple Avenue,
Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin, U.S.A. 25¢ a copy.

Grue, the fan's magazine has seldom been better than in this issue. Dave Jenrette's article on his visit in Texas to find the home of Robert E.Howard is very interesting and Dean himself has a larger and more enjoyable editorial than ever before. Artwork and printing are beyond reproach.

HOOHAH. No.7.

Published by Ronald Parker, 714 W. 4th St.,
Tulsa 7, Oklahoma, U.S.A. 15¢ a copy.

Hooah must surely be the only fanzine that gives away a free comic within its pages but perhaps that's because the whole fanzine is devoted to that branch of fandom known as ECdom. If you are a fan of "MAD" or "PANIC" then this is for you. Artwork by Ted White is colourful but a larger quantity is needed to break up the solid pages of type in Ron's microtype. I'd never seen an EC product when I got this but it's nevertheless an intriguing publication - a pity it has temporarily been suspended for lack of funds.

J.D. Nos. 23 & 24.

Edited and produced by Lynn A.Hickman, 710
Boulevard, N.E., Orangeburg, South Carolina,
U.S.A. 20¢ a copy.

Plato Jones has finally esconced himself in the Carolinas and having repaired the broken bolt on his multilith is happily churning away copies of his fanzine. Much of these issues concerned above are connected with the racial problem prevalent in the deep South at the moment but Jones has his own problems. The distillery that makes Jack Daniels whisky from which his fanzine gets its title is changing its name - so what's he gonna change the title of this fanzine to?

MANA. No.1.

Produced by Bill Courval, 4215 Cherokee Avenue,
San Diego 4, California, U.S.A. Available by letter
of comment, trade, review ---"but don't send money --
money is evil and I shall only have to put it to
evil use.

About a year ago Bill Courval asked me to send him a batch of back issue CAMBERS on which he faithfully promised to write me about. I never heard a word from him. Now in drops this issue of his first fanzine. MANA isn't exactly from heaven but under the close influence of Cliff Gould in the same city, the formula is readable though not outstanding, being composed of fiction, fannish rambling and the kind of Rotsler illos that fanzine editors pass onto other fanzine editors. Even these though are far superior to some artwork about...

MC2.

Edited and published irregularly by Roger Sebel,
13 Carrington Avenue, Bellevue Hill, New South
Wales, Australia. 1/6d or 20¢.

Roger did tell me what the title of this meant but I've forgotten. Something to do with Einstein's formulas I believe. The material is mainly composed of fan fiction this time but the zinc has a certain freshness that makes it a decided addition to the rapidly growing Australian fandom.

MEUH Nos. 0 & 1, MEUPEON & VINGTKAT.

Produced by Jean Linard
(Et Annie of course) at
24 rue petit, Vesoul,
Hte Snc., France.

Knowing Jean Linard during the past few months has been one of my greatest pleasures in fandom. Although Jean has only been learning English for not much more than a year he has managed to produce several massive fanzines during the past few months which has centered upon him an even greater number of correspondents and letters which unfortunately hasn't left him much time to do anything else. I think perhaps it's better to know a few fans very well than a lot of fans slightly. All the Linardzines are herby recommended without reservation as a maror achievement of the first French fanzines ever produced in English. Writing to Jean Linard is probably one of the greatest pleasures anyone can have in fandom.

ONE/FOURTEEN.

Produced by Richard H. Eney, 417 Ft. Hunt Rd.,
Alexandria, Virginia, U.S.A.

Another one-shot in which the title refers to the number of World Conventions and to the number that Eney himself has attended. This is the New York Convention report deluxe. Satirical and wickedly funny, this pokes fun unmercifully at all and sundry regardless yet egoboosting everybody concerned. Only Eney could do it.

ORION. No. 17.

Produced by Paul Enever, 97 Pole Hill Road,
Hillingdon, Middlx. Quarterly.

Paul Enever moved house. So the regular schedule that he had built up over a long time on the past few years broke down and is now replaced by a quarterly schedule instead of its previous bi-monthly. Berry and Arthur Thomson are here again and the only complaint I have regarding Atom's illos is that he made the U.S. airmen in one cartoon look too much like R.A.F. types. Good to have you back Paul.

OUTRE. No.3.

Edited and produced irregularly by George Spencer,
8302 Dennybrook Lane, Chevy Chase 15, Maryland,
U.S.A. 15¢ a copy, letters of comment etc.

This is undoubtedly one of the most faultlessly produced fanzines in in the pile, layout is neat and attractive, typing smooth and even and artwork by some of the finest artists in fandom including a newcomer Rick Houk whose work is a combination of Eddie Jones and Argentinian fan Ricky Ertl. The ubiquitous team of Berry and Thomson are present again in "Museum Piece" and although there is nothing especially outstanding in the rest of the material OUTRE is a fanzine that quite a number of other editors might take as an example of How to Produce a Fanzine.

PEON. No.37.

Produced by Charles Lee Riddle PNC, U.S.N, U.S.S
Cascade (AD - 16), Fleet Post Office, New York,
New York, U.S.A. 15¢.

A much neglected fanzine that too many people tend to take for granted. This issue Lee produced while on board ship during his Mediterranean tour of duty. Material by Bob Tucker, James Gunn, Lin Carter and Ron Smith is of the usual PEON quality and there is even a short article on SF in South Africa by P.Kruis. Production is immaculate as ever.

PLOY.

Produced by Ron Bennett, 7 Southway, Arthurs Avenue, Harrogate, Yorks. 1/- a copy.

If you can imagine a Scotsman in a kilt trying to get aboard a U.S. military plane than forbids all passengers except those that wear pants then you have the basis for one of the most amusing items to appear in any fanzine. PLOY has vastly improved since its first issue and thanks to the addition of Bill Harry, the artwork in PLOY is able to equal anything produced by any fanzine elsewhere.

QUELLES HORREURS!

No.1. Published by Dave and Rusty Jenrette,
No.2. The Lodge, East Raynham, Norfolk.
(England not Nebraska!)

"Entire contents by Dave and Rusty Jenrette, who are proudly presenting the first issue of a fanzine dedicated to good old serious and constructive effort in the field of science fiction". As if Dave Jenrette could be serious. Or Rusty for that matter judging by her "do-itself Voodoo kit". Dave and Rusty would probably like to get better connections with British fandom so here's your opportunity.

RETRIBUTION.

Edited and published by John Berry, 31 Campbell Park Avenue, Belmont, Belfast, Northern Ireland and Arthur Thonson, 17 Brockham House, Brockham Drive, London. S.W.2. 6d an issue or 1/6d(25¢) for three and cheap at the price.

I imagine someone who has never seen RET before must find it a pretty baffling brand of esoteric humour that these two kindly fans put out. John and Arthur are two of the nicest people in fandom by their "Goon humour" is one that I think should be taken in moderation or if they don't watch out they'll find that RET like Sabrina has become too much of a good thing.

SCIENCE FICTION PARADE.

Published bi-monthly by Len J. Moffatt, 5969 Lanto Street, Bell Gardens, California, U.S.A.

Wherever Rick Sneary goes it appears he propagates fanzines like illegitimate children. Here is his latest brainchild in which he is listed as co-editor. SFP is devoid of artwork but has the very latest reviews of science fiction magazines, books, films and fanzine reviews reviewed. It is quite unique in being one of the few fanzines that does still perform this useful service. Get this.

SCHNERDLITES.

No.5. (Plus any Hole Boring Supplements) Published bi-yearly by Nigel Lindsay, 311 Babbacombe Rd., Torquay, Devon. An OMPazine.

Did it ever occur to you that the bagpipes of Scotland might have originally been Monsters from Outer Space? That's just one of the ingenious themes in the fractured fiction always present in Schnerd. Artwork is in the crude Wood or Kidd manner but is nonetheless appropriate to the general atmosphere of the magazine.

.....What ever happened to Mark Schulzinger????.....

SATA ILLUSTRATED. No.5.

Dan Adkins, 3636th CCRTRARON (SUPP),
Box 5, Stead Air Force Base, Reno,
Nevada, U.S.A. 20¢ a copy.

Dan Adkins is a draftsman in the USAAF and the first four issues of SATA were all published on ditto at Luke Air Force Base in Arizona (Where the bad men are!) and now he has been transferred to the notorious Stead Air Force Base outside Reno. This base you will recall is the one recently featuring the handy little course for Preparation for Interrogation by Enemy Aliens complete with grillings, sweat boxes etc. Recall it now? Knowing that Dave Jenrette had been here I asked him what he thought of the place and he mentioned that he rather enjoyed the place. Well, everyone to his taste, I guess. I told him Dan Adkins was now there which evoked the comment "What's he doing there?" To which I replied wittily, "As little as possible I guess" which on contemplation seems even less funny than when I originally said it. SATA ILLUSTRATED as you might have guessed is an artists fanzine and the latest issue is produced on multilith and must surely be the only fanzine ever to feature a letter by Elvis Presley's mother.

SHADOW BOOK. No.2.

Published and written by Don Stuefloten,
Rt.1, Box 722, Hemet, California, U.S.A.
Available by letter of comment or 10¢
a copy. Trades wanted.

If I were to pick the most outstanding fanzine from the pile I would without hesitation pick SHADOW BOOK which might seem surprising when you consider that it is composed entirely of fan-fiction by 17-year old Don Stuefloten. It is fan fiction yes - but such as you seldom see. "Imitation Bradbury" is the label that has been unjustifiably pinned on Don. He is without doubt the best fan fiction writer ever to appear since Ray Bradbury came out with his first fanzine. The two styles may have a basic similarity but Don's work has the rare quality of descriptive poetry. He uses words to much the same effect as Rembrandt used colours. There are incongruities of style of course, speech is not put into inverted commas "like this", there are spelling errors and even I know that words like Buick and Cadillac should have capital letters. These are but trivialities though but in future years I reckon copies of this fanzine will become as valuable as Bradbury's first efforts. Put it on your "must" list.

THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN.

Edited and produced by Gray Barker,
Box 2228, 158 W. Main Street, Clarks-
-burg, West Virginia, U.S.A. 2 dollars
for six issues.

Not a fanzine but six printed pages of the latest news in the Flying Saucer Word and World which at the price is to say the least, expensive although it probably costs Gray himself a lot more to produce it. If you're a really enthusiastic saucer fiend though, this should be on your list -- even though you might not care for the goshwowohboy atmosphere that sometimes pervades it.

STAR SCIENCE FICTION FANZINE.

Edited by Georg Sjoberg, Dalagatan
31nb, Stockholm Va, Sweden.

Again, although all in Swedish STAR seems also to be fairly easier to understand. Possibly the superb production work of litho, printing and duplicating in a miniature fanzine is the reason. The artwork alone seems a match for anything produced by INSIDE.

SUNDANCE.

Published by Andy and Jean Young, 10 Sumner Road, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts, U.S.A.

Sundance is another happy little one-shot put out by the geological Jean Young and a pleasant hour or so can be spent idly reading it. Particularly interesting is Vernon L. McCain's article on "The Vanishing Bicycle" in which he traces what happened to the aforementioned vehicle in the U.S. Getting one of the Young productions is rather like getting a letter from an old friend. Why don't you make friends with the Youngs?

TRIODE. No.8.

Edited and published by Terry Jeeves, 58 Sharrard Grove, Intake, Sheffield 12, Yorks. and Eric Bentcliffe, 47 Alldis St., Great Moor, Stockport, Cheshire. 1/- per copy of 7 issues for one dollar to Dale R. Smith.

Talent is the one thing Triode doesn't lack by any means but there is one thing about it that the editors themselves have probably realised by now. Triode is in a rut. You can pick up any issue nowadays and know beforehand exactly what the contents and formula will be. Blue paper, "Future History of Fandom" which has grown tired through the ages, same "Intermission" by Eric, same "Interlude" by Terry and the usual filler column by Mal Ashworth who seems to have lost all the sparkle he had a few years back. Triode has all the resources for a top fanzine but it needs a drastic shaking up of the material and an entirely new formula. We are too familiar with the present one as it stands.

UMBRA. No.15.

Produced by John Hitchcock, 300 E. University Pkwy, Baltimore 18, Maryland, U.S.A. 10¢ a copy.

I'm not too sure what the current position with UMBRA is, whether still being published or not but the issue on hand is a splendid example of what can be done with ditto. Artwork is vivid and colourful and the issue contains some of the most comprehensive fanzine reviews and lettercol to be found in any fanzine.

VOID.

Published by Greg Benford, 11 Lilliecron Strasse, Frankfurt, Germany 15¢ or 1/- a copy to Ron Bennett.

Derogations are touchy things to handle and even in the skilled hands of Boyd Raeburn they can still be cruel or whatever it was Paul Enever said they were. In the hands of a juvenile delinquent like Pete Reischner they reach even beyond the point of tastlessness. I get credited with praising a fanzine of Kent Corey's that I had never seen when this zine was published and the remarks attributed to me were actually taken from a review of Walt Bowart's fanzine that I wrote about a year and a half ago. Still, there's nothing like having up to date material like this is there Greg? As for the article on Gerfandom, I recall I sent a copy of the last issue of CAM to all the German editors mentioned in VOID but got not a reply from one of 'em. Even Boyd Raeburn has the courtesy to write and say he doesn't want a fanzine if he gets it.. So much for Gerfandom. I can't help admiring Greg's ingenuity in recruiting such a fine batch of artists as he has done though. Their superb work certainly helps to pep up the fading material.

YANDRO.

Published monthly by Robert & Juanita Coulson, 407½ E. 6th St., North Manchester, Indiana, U.S.A. 10¢ or 10d a copy. 12 for one dollar or 12 for 9/- to the editor of Camber.

Over four dozen straight monthly issues is a record of publishing that few other fanzines can ever equal. The trouble is - YANDRO grew a little too large in circulation for that nice couple the Coulsons and they had to put the price up and there is talk now of going bi-monthly. It is rather a pity when all our old friends find things getting a bit too much for them - I think we all preferred it when YANDRO had only a small circulation. If you want a reliable, unpretentious fanzine then YANDRO is recommended without reservation.

BURROUGHSANIA. No.9. Edited and produced by M.J.Moorcock, 36
Semley Road, Norbury, London. S.W.16.
6d an issue and given away at the price.
5/- for 12 issues. Trades wanted.

Here is a fanzine which due to the tireless work of its editor has vastly improved since it's earlier issues. As you might have guessed from its title, this is a fanzine devoted to the fans of Edgar Rice Burroughs though recently Mike has been catering to all other tastes as well. The addition of Arthur Thomson to the production as staff artist is a really cunning manoeuvre and ensures some really first class Atom illos on Tarzan and his assorted jungle of friends. Definitely well worth adding to your list.

NON. SF. FANZINES.

DON WALLACE FAN CLUB NEWS. Published by Ronald Parker, 714 W.
4th St., Tulsa 7, Oklahoma, U.S.A.
5¢ a copy.

Don Wallace is the top disk jockey of Tulsa and Ron Parker is his prophet. If you want the latest in records or rock 'n roll - this is it. Unless it too has stopped publication due to falling circulation.

OPTIMIST. Edited by Alan James, 12 Warburton Street, Stockton
Heath, Warrington, Lancashire. 1/- a copy.

The neatly duplicated Official Club Magazine of the Warrington Rugby Union Football Club and if you're interested in Rugby - drop him a line.

Back to fans:-

QUIRK. No.1. Edited and produced by Larry Ginn, Box 85,
Choudrant, Louisiana, U.S.A. 10¢ a copy.

A lot of fans still think the title of this fanzine should be TONIC considering the name of its editor but he wouldn't budge. On hand in this first issue is that experienced werewolf fiction writer Joe Lee Sanders in "Backlash in Scarlet" revealing once again how adept he is at making a short story short yet complete in itself. Marty Fleishman's column and one by Robert Coulson on the theme of being able to sell rubbishy films much easier than masterpieces. Production work isn't too hot but the material reads well.

THE NEW FUTURIAN No.6. Micheal Rosenblum, 7 Grosvenor Park, Leeds 7,
Yorks. 9d a copy. Back after 18 months.

Bill Harry Cover, part Ron Bennet production and a host of the good things NuFu is noted for. There's even a photpage. Great improvement.

continuing on the subject of letters.....

LEE J. SORENSON. Toledo, Oregon, U.S.A.

At first glance, I thought that CAMBER might follow along the line of MUZZY or any number of the other fanzines hoping to attain a vicarious sexual slant to their pub. But nope...nary a follow-up.

The article, "No Willys for Willis" is a laughable sidelight somewhat comparable to Jack Benny's old Maxwell car -- he of radio fame. Also, the automotive trend is still evident in the "Confused Thinking" topic, commenting on the lavish transportation facilities of some of fandom's notables.

And along with this trend of thinking, comes to mind an article read this evening in the daily paper, saying that General Motors has put out its one millionth Chevrolet this month for this year. That's a lot of wheels turning. And, what do we do with all this free wheeling? Get one, of course! But it doesn't necessarily have to be a Chevy, natch. If your old out-moded car is over four years old it is almost "scrap" and ready for the hot-rodders to take over. At least it doesn't seem to be worth very much when you take it into the dealer for appraisal and subsequent down-payment on a new buggy to haul the weary body around in....

CURTIS D. JANKE. Sheyboygan, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

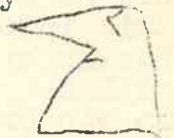
To CAMBER - the covers seem to be staying on nicely this time. The stock is excellent - I wish I could afford something like it! And here is one American faned who jolly well admits that he has to walk upon occasion - when you finally do find a parking space, especially for a heap like a Buick, it's quite a hike to the final destination.



All I can say about the Berry Bit is that I wouldn't have had a damn thing to do with fandom if it weren't for this sort of thing. Where did the once prevalent notion come from that Englishmen have poor or no sense of humour. You guys seem to be able to toss off side-splitting stuff like that with no apparent effort, and my attempts to imitate the style (and I confess that that is just what I keep trying to do) usually are a bit creaky by comparison.

RICHARD H. ENEY. Alexandria, Virginia, U.S.A.

I note under your editorial you refer to "Boyd Raeburn, (English list price £2, 176-1-2d)" which is a shock. Of a sort. Just goes to show, I suppose, that everybody really does have a price.... ((Yes -- disillusioning isn't it?))



ROBERT COULSON. North Manchester, Indiana, U.S.A.

You know, you have one of the few magazines in which the staples fall out even when it's mailed in an envelope. I didn't restaple it immediately I received it, and the back cover seems to have wandered off somewhere....probably snogging with the FEMIZINE.



ROBERT E. GILBERT. Jonesboro, Tennessee, U.S.A.

Terry Carr's discussion of fan-fiction brings to mind a few disjointed thoughts. If a person is seriously trying to sell to the prozines, it might be harmful for him to have his rejected masterpieces published in a fanzine. Possibly it could give him a distorted idea of their worth. It might set him on the wrong track in his writing, because what a fanzine editor might publish might not be at all comfortable to professional requirements. The first efforts of many people who attempt writing are poor and may be less embarrassing if discreetly hidden. Besides, the writer may be writing merely to see his name in print, rather than for the true goal of pro-- whatever they may say--which is money. It seems that if a story is worth a week or a month of effort, it's worth money, or else it's worthy of the wastebasket. These premises, of course, can be refuted by the examples of several fan-writers who have graduated to the pros.

WM. DEECK. College Park, Maryland, U.S.A.

Your Ron Ellik (Notice that I'm giving him to you; I want no part of him) annoys me. Not only does he misspell my last name, but he writes out my first name in full; and the latter offense, I assure you, is committed only by the quick or the soon dead. End of personal trivia.

Ellik is not only a silly ass, but he's also a threat to the peace of my adrenal glands. Ellik, the supposed critic of fandom, leaps in where even fools would be out of place. By somewhat less than sly innuendo, he asserts that the only fanzines which should be in the field are those which carry big names. In afterthought: I 'aint never heard of Ellik. I assume that this miserable critic, this assoid, has never discovered the well-hidden bit of information that Heinlein, Sturgeon, et al charge for their material. And I'm sure Mr. Ellik, when under that cosy rock of his, did not become the recipient of the information that most BNFs are either too busy or too disinterested to notice the tyro efforts of aspiring fan editors. Thus following Mr. Ellik's assinine leadership, let's cut all fanzines down to a maximum of two, so that all the really well-known fans will be bunched up in them like cigarettes in a package.

Glad to see that M. Hickman is still roaming around. I sent him one dollar cash -- and an hilariously funny letter -- around six months ago. No copies of JD have been forthcoming. That's what happens when I spend money for fanzines. Nothing. See where that leaves you, don't you?

((Sob -- yes.))

JOHN W. MURDOCH. Kansas City 6, Missouri, U.S.A.

Camber was unusually interesting this time, but tell me for true, Dadd ole Dodderer, is it true what Jack Michel says about Br--English fanzines? Haven't seen many but never found such an abundance as he speaks of. Jeepers, sounds like some of your proper ladies are not so proper. I'm afraid I've always looked at English women rather coldly but this article has a tendency to revise my opinions. Or does science fiction have something to do with it?

DEAN A. GRENELL. Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Am I correct in assuming that Harry Turner did the bacover and if so did he stencil it as well? ((No - Bill Harry did both)) Forgive me if this info is somewhere inside, it is but an idle query. It must be Turner since it carries his distinctive work shading with the rotary stylus or whatever you call it. Someday I must get one of those. I am wondering - still on the bacover - whether it is supposed to be a male or female... the hairdo looks feminine but styles change.... ((Bill will have to answer these questions -- If I can find him))

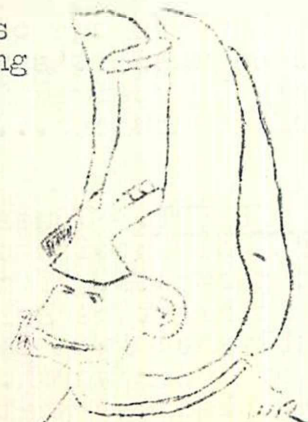
And that's about all the space I have for letters this time spread between two fanzines but that's the way it goes. Thanks again to all those who wrote and I hope you'll write again. Pip-pip...

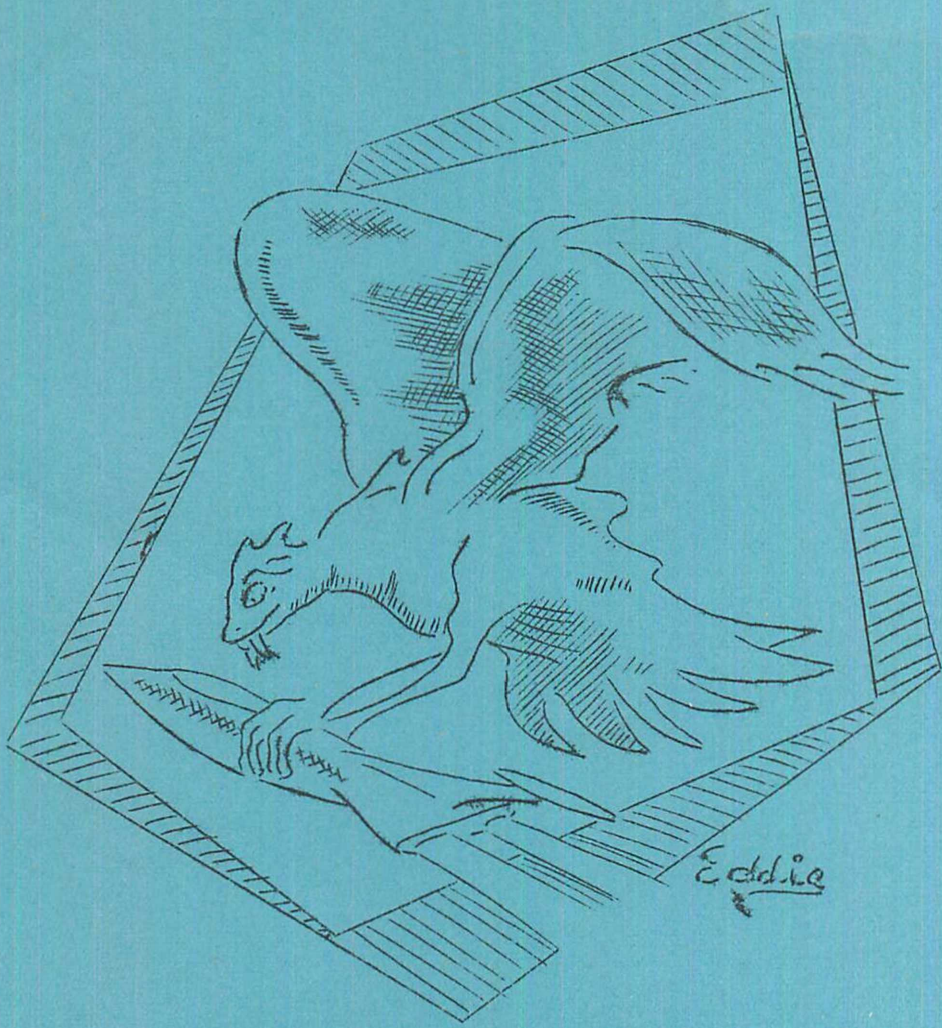
To the other editors I leave you with the lines from Phil Silvers' musical which is just showing now:-

"If you wanna be the Top Banana
You gotta start from the bottom UP!"

%0%0%0%0%0%0% 0% 0%0%0%0%0%0%0%0%0%0%

..... et vouz





Eddie