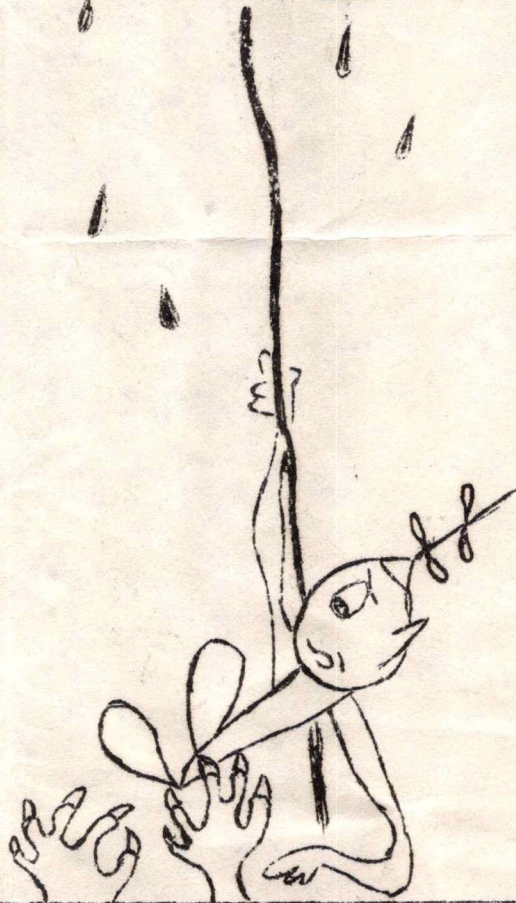


SLIMY

TAILS



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THE BOTTOMLESS PIT OF DETROIT FANDOM  
AN EXPOSE by THE MEMBERS

\*\*INSURGENT PUBLICATION\*\*

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S I I A T



THE BOTTOMLESS PIT OF DETROIT FANDOM  
AN EXPOSE BY  
THE MEMBERS

\*\*INSURGENT FABRICATION\*\*

## THE MICHIGAN SCIENCE FUNNY SOCIETY

This is the so-called fan club now operating in the Detroit area composed of fools, idiots, pornographically inclined boys, and many, many, semi-fans who claim to have an interest in Science-Fiction.

Shall we look over the members ? Not easily over-looked ! !

Leading the parade is Mr. Benjamin Singer... Ben has done some fine fan work in the past and is now theoretically a professional.

Does he settle down and try to turn out something decent ? NO, Instead he gets inspired and turns out something like "Slithering Slobs". I feel that Ben's work of '46, '47 was vastly better than the slop he is now pouring forth. He plans on writing fan fiction in five minutes or less. With a little effort he could turn out some excellent material and still more effort would make a fine editor of him.

Next we come to Ray Nelson ... Ray Nelson is still in the Hero worship stage. The trouble with that is that his hero is Ray Nelson. He is also of the impression that Jack Woodford writes stf.

He believes that eventually his sexual activities will someday rival that of Woodford's heroes. Tell Me Ray ... Did you ever try to drive a twenty penny nail with a tack hammer ????? By his own admission he never reads stf anymore. Personally I don't believe he ever read anything but Planet. His is a rather cynical outlook but when he grows he may be a decent tho stupid fellow.

He is an artist with professional qualities. Too bad he doesn't do church murals, or at least something that will pass thru the mails.

Harold Sadowski ... Turning into a trailer of Ben. Remember Harold one sale to Future (Payment on Publication) of some small filler item does not make a professional. Why not break away while a bath will still wash it off?

Members who don't belong to this group, still being comparatively normal, include Ed Kuss, Steve Metchette, Martin Alger, Lyn Watson, Agnes Harook, Riva Simalanski, My ambition is to join these FANS.

The others on the whole are mere followers. Being just stupid enough to trail along but wise enough not to involve themselves very deep. They as a rule have no great interest in stf and occasional attendance at meetings is due to the fact that no good movies are in town. Let us hope Hollywood's production raise their standards.

Regardless of previous statements the group as individuals are all pretty decent persons. I have nothing against them and they are all invited to my home at any time.

As a group however they are as ignorant as any conglomeration twice their size. They are noisy, obscene, have no courtesy whatsoever, and throw cigarette butts, banana peels, and other fans on the floor. They rush in and out of the house leaving doors open, make long distance phone calls, and indulge in other fan antics.

As a collector I have shelf after shelf of material arranged in halfway decent order. They pull them apart and leave vast piles of prozines, fanzines, books, odd scraps of paper, their own obscene illios, purple poetry, pencil stubs, Grand River Records, and various other fan excreta all over the house. As a rule I spend from three to five hours repairing the damage after each meeting.

This is the so-called fan club now operating in the Detroit area composed of fools, idiots, pornographically inclined boys, and many, many, semi-literate who claim to have an interest in Science-fiction.

Should we look over the members? Not easily overlooked!

Leading the parade is Mrs. Benjamin Singer... Ben has done some fine fan work in the past and is now theoretically a professional. Does he settle down and try to turn out something decent? No. Instead he gets inspired and turns out something like "Sitting in a Boat". I feel that Ben's work of '68, '67 was vastly better than the crap he is now pouring forth. He plans on writing fan fiction in five minutes or less. With a little effort he could turn out some excellent material and still more effort would make a fine actor of him.

Next we come to Ray Nelson... Ray Nelson is still in the Hero worship stage. The trouble with that is that he here at Ray Nelson. He is also of the impression that Jack Woodford writes all. He believes that eventually his sexual activities will someday rival that of Woodford's heroes. Tell me Ray... Did you ever try to drive a twenty penny nail with a back hammer? By his own admission he never reads sci anymore. Personally I don't believe he ever read anything but fanfic. He is a rather cynical outlook but when he grows he may be a decent sci fiction writer. He is an artist with professional qualities. Too bad he doesn't do much more, or at least something that will pass for the masses.

Harold Sadowski... Turning into a trailer of Ben. Remember Har- did one year to write fanfic on a subject of a home small child. Item does not make a professional. Why not break away with a bath will still wash it off?

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Due to all of these circumstances I am hereby resigning as an active member of the Michigan Science Funny Society. Unless I am thrown out and my dues refunded ( Small chance with that cheap bunch) I shall continue to attend occasional meetings. (Perhaps Alger and myself can form a new Insurgent Group)

There will be no further meetings in my home. I will not put out meeting notices or similar crud.

Small groups of fans are invited to call me before coming over in the future. Large groups may as well save their nickel.

Yours In DISGUST  
HOWARD DEVORE

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A TYPICAL MICHIGAN SCIENCE FUNNY MEETING  
subtitle-Morons In Chaos



Due to all of these circumstances I am hereby resigning as an  
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Yours in DESSERT  
HOWARD DEVORE

.....  
A TYPICAL MICHIGAN SCIENCE FUNNY MEETING  
.....  
subtle-humor in chaos

