



The Montgomery Papers

⋮ VOLUME 8 ⋮

Looking down the contents of the 19th mailing of the Southern Fandom Press Alliance, one might think that someone had opened a fanzine faucet named Jerry Page & had failed to shut it off. Six of the mlg's 28 zines carry his name. As Larry Montgomery, owner of this set of early SFPA mlg's, collated some non-apa publications of Jerry's into this volume, should one open it at random, chances are that pages of Page's would be there.

But there's a lot to mlg 19; a reader might find other things from other SFPAn's. The cover to Invader #10, zine & illo both by apa president Joe Staton, might be there. The ugly dittography suffered by Official Editor Dave Hulan might be presented, perhaps a nostalgic article by ex-OE Bill Plott, or, if Arnie Katz' zine was chanced upon, Francis Laney's "Syllabus for a Fanzine". The impeccable mimeography of Lon Atkins might show, through one of his 4 zines in the mlg. Perhaps, if you turned to an early zine in the mailing, a listing in Larry Montgomery's Who's Who in Southern Fandom might draw your eye, or Jerry Burge's exquisite cover artwork. You might turn to Al Andrews' endorsement for Atkins' OEsShip campaign. As we shall see, both within and outside of the rebel apa, a lot was going

on. Turn to almost any page in SFPA 19 and you'll sense an excitement at work ... Southern fandom in the act of rejuvenation. 1966 is one of the great years in Southern fanzine history. SFPA 19 ushers it in.

The splendid grey twiltone on which SFPA IE Dave Hulan printed The Southerner #18 serves also for the 19th mailing's OO. 347 pages is the given pagecount, although, as usual, DHOE seems to have miscounted. (I get 337, not counting the postmailing.) In a small OEditorial paragraph below the contents Dave bids farewell to booted members Al Scott and David Hall, and calls on the 17 remaining members to vote in the OElection and Egoboo Poll " -- that isn't many," he says, "so all of you please vote. Preferably for me, of course, but vote anyhow ..." *Ahem*

The next two pages present the standard official info, roster of 17, waitlist of ... uh, lemme get back to you on this, Treasury (\$40.50), rules (dues \$1, minac 6 pp). Three waitlisters are beckoned into SFPA, Charles Wells, supreme artist Jerry Burge, and, "if he was still resident in the South on 25 February", Wally Weber. The 3 remaining wlisters include Hank Reinhardt, Bill Bruce, and Lynn Hickman. There is also an announcement: "Former WLER Barry Gold is removed from the WL on the grounds that he is personally objectionable to the OE, who must approve all non-Southern applicants for membership." Hear the thunder? Storm brewing ...

The last mimeoed page of the OO consists of Miscellaneous Business, mainly dealing with a Constitutional amendment making non-SFPAn's eligible for egoboo poll votes & requiring that Cerificates of Merit be presented to category winners. A less formal and binding vote on the latter proposal is also offered, this time by Hulan, who dislikes the amendment. Two further motions, he said, will be presented in mlg 20.

Hulan was, and is, a superb faned, so I wonder about his dittography, which shows on the OEGopoll ballot. On thinnish canary yellow paper, it suffers terrible show-through; hold a page to a mirror & you can read the page behind it. Anyway, categories in the '66 Poll include Best Regular Fanzine, Best Single Publication, Best Artist, IC's, Fiction, Reviews, Non-literary articles (what?), Humorist, Cartoonist, and Free Points. Hulan and Atkins are listed as OEsShip candidates, along with the amendments and referendum. Joe Staton is appointed Official Teller. Larry, in 1966, copied his votes onto this extra ballot; I doubt if he'd mind the revelation that he voted The Amazing SFPA-fen first in Best Single Publication (it'll win), or, considering his printed endorsement of Atkins in Warlock, that he marked his X by Lon's name.

In a final page of OEsShip nattering, Hulan gripes about the amount of printing he's been asked to do, & reveals that he has copies of mlg 1 & 2 for sale at 75¢ and two bits, respectively. Good grief ...

Facing this page is an extraordinary piece of art -- Jerry Burge's cover to Who's Who in Southern Fandom. Again, Burge captures Virgil Finlay's sense of wonder, an evocative sense of the Gernsbackian antique. Who's Who, within, is a collection of responses to the questionnaire Larry published in mlg 17 (& distributed throughout the Confederacy). From Dick Ambrose to Andy Zerbe, biographical data on no fewer than 51 Southern fans is given. Lon, Ned, Dick Eney, LEE JACOBS, Jeff Jones (his middle name is "Durwood"), Irvin Koch, Andy Offutt, Jerry Page, Hank, even the unlikely Lamar Hollingsworth are among the names. It is us as we were then. (I didn't know you were born in 1914, Ned.)

Two dittozines by Stephen Barr, a Texan, appear next. Austral 2 is first. He begins with an agonized plaint that farmers' daughters are apparently vanishing off the face of the earth (as reported in the New York Times). A review of Washing of the Spears and a strange poem called "Burying a Fan" lead to fairly complete mc's on SFPA 17. Interestingly, he calls for "memio" OOs, & in the midst of friendly comments calls New Orleans an ideal site for Southern worldcon. Barrtender is a two-pager Barr has written in his father's office to kill time and waste ditto supplies. "I shall maybebe a better apan," he closes, but alas, it will not be in SFPA. This is Barr's final rebel pub.

A spooky Robert Gilbert Warlock cover -- blueprinted -- tells us that Larry Montgomery is up again. It's a long zine of 29 pages, fillo-filled and fun. In his editorial Larry mentions meeting Bill Plott at last, and gathering with scads of fans in Atlanta over the Christmas holidays. "Southern fandom is few & scattered but ACTIVE," he says. He boosts the aforementioned amendment and another to be introduced next time, and gives endorsement -- and the mailing's first revelation -- to the OEsShip candiacy of Lon Atkins. No slight to Hulan's performance, Larry says, but Lon is a resident Southerner and can better stimulate Southern fandom. This section of Warlock closes with a quotation that causes a grin here; it's from "The Second Coming", the Yeats poem from which I pulled the term Spiritus mundi.

More grins follow, lots more grins, from "Faans on Olympus", Al Andrews' crazed SFPA faan fiction. It's all blessedly nonsensical, illustrated by Al's unique caricatures (you saw some in Larry's mlg 109 zine). More serious is "Asteroid Men", a s.f.nal poem by Dick Ambrose, a charter SFPAn:

Straight is the way of the planet-bound;
Here is the love of the rock-rat's life!
No neighbors, structures, or blue-clad law
But man and space, and eternal strife.

In the same tone is Larry's account of the "Twilight of the Gods", the fall of the Norse deities. A Jerry Page sword &



sorcery, "The Tower of Zuthuul", follows, cementing this Warlock as a heroic zine indeed.

Bill Gibson cartoons dot "Fallen Idols", Larry's mc's on mlg 18. One shows a fan conspiring with Lon Atkins: "Our next step after ousting the yankees ... will be to take over the treasury." As usual, each zine's mc gets an individual logo. Larry ponders the yankee quota procedure, wonders why Egoboo Certificates aren't a more popular idea (this mlg's amendment is not the first time it's come up). There's a pinch of argument with Staton over Joe's standing among Southern fan artists -- Larry ranks him 4th, behind Burge, Jeff Jones, and REG. In a comment to Rich Mann, he extols the Rolling Stones as "great to jerk to", which only shows how badly he needed P.L., even then. He gives the first rundown of DSC facts and stats; since there have been but 3 cons so far, this does not take long. A long plaint against "liar" Lamar Hollingsworth is either an injured tirade against a dishonest friend or as clever a put-on about a hoax as SFPA has yet seen. The bacover consists of an American map, the locales of SFPAnS indicated by their membership numbers. Nine are nowhere close to the South.

Al Andrews' Iscariot was one of SFPA's founding zines, but once again, circumstances prevent Al and co-editor Billy Pettit from coming across with a zine worthy of the name. So next we have Minus #2, a 5-pager from Al, mimeoed by Montgomery. Though he starts this zine pledging mailing comments (despite his admission that he has not read the last year of SFPAs due to lack of time), Andrews devotes most of the space that follows to arguments for the various amendments, including two which are not yet before the membership. These would constitutionally limit SFPA to 20 members and lop some states from the apa's version of the Confederacy. In addition, Al endorses Atkins for the CFship, again touting Southern residence as Lon's greatest selling point. And he announces the creation of Rally!

1965 is a busy year for Southern faneds. Soon before the 19th mailing goes forth, Dave Hulan begins circulating Surtr, a letterzine, among various Southern fans. As Sudri it will last 4 issues & touch on many SFPA topics. Ala-Apa, discussed in A Higher Elevation recently, will begin its four-mailing lifespan in May. But by far the most successful non-SFPA publication to emit from rebel turf in 1966 will be Rally! Basically, as conceived by Atkins and Andrews, the co-editors, will be a somewhat biweekly news'n'gossipzine covering Southern fandom. It will continue for years, spreading lies, slander, and the spirit of rebel faaaanishness, a Legend, and bear ye witness to its creation.

Most of the last page of Minus #2 is blank, apparently intended for Billy Pettit's prose. Instead, Pettit presents a one-sheeter all his own, Letter from Yankee-Land. It is literally that. "Most letters start off with a comment about the weather ... it is cold." Pettit, who is in Minnesota, does not like Northern winters. However, he reports that he has met some local fans and is adapting. A huge Iscariot is promised; Atkins is endorsed. The cold is complained on. It's a small, lonely, frigid motel room in a strange town on a wintry night, and Billy's only companion is a SFPA mailing. Oh, forbid the tears to flow ...

Lon Atkins is also on the road before SFPA 19, but his are Southern roads, as he seeks gainful employment. One jaunt leads him to Atlanta, where he meets across a typewriter with LEE JACOBS, fabled BNF. Their oneshot is entitled The Thought of the Outside, and aside from the weather (snowing) deals with various faanish topics: a proposed Atlanta DSC with Ted White as GoH (oddly enough, this will happen in 1980), a telephone conversation between Hulan & Atkins (their first talk, I wonder?), & LEEJ's fabulous storehouse of knowledge on matters fannish. Believe me, the oneshot sounds better than it reads.

From the snows of Georgia to the warmth of Southern California, a west coast oneshot, The Owl on the Patio Floor, follows. Ed Cox is credited as the main perpetrator; this is an overrun FAPazine. Ed's current frau, Anne, is an owl freak (as any old SAP could tell you); the title comes from an idea of hers for a nice Bjo Trimble art project. LEEJ contributes a page on the changing nature of oneshots; Bruce

Pelz (later a SFPA EO) talks about LASFS card games (and tells one foul Walter Breen joke); Redd Boggs adds some crazed fan fiction; Anne Cox explains her owl mania. Not very Southern, but such skilled fan writers are always fun to read.



Atkins, traveling the South in search of work, chances upon Huntsville, Alabama, where eventually he will find employment. Book of Job is the appropriately-titled oneshot he commits with Wally Weber. Job natter, of course, fills the zine. Weber is quite funny; hadn't read much of his work before.

A long issue, the ninth, of Arnie Katz' Damyankee begins with an indifferent Staton cover. "Look ye mighty and dispair"(sic) the zine begins, but the only thing to "dispair" about is the repro. Hulan dittoed the zine on yellow paper, and show-through, again, is horrendous. Katz' wiseguy natterings center around Ted White (he "admits" to being one of White's minions, pawns, and dupes", like all Fanoclasts) Admitting also to 19½ years, Arnie claims that he has "one of the most, if not the most, comfortable laps in fandom. Larry Montgomery cannot sit on my lap." Larry has to be lassoed off the bridge from which he would leap in dismay. To The Southerner #18 he mentions his support of Hulan in the OElection. Tom Dupree's Journal for the Preservation of Bob Dylan #2 is criticized for missing Mr. Zimmerman's point. He prefers Staton art to Burge's. He mentions Barnard's Star to Andrews (though not by name), argues Johnny Cash and Arnie Katz with Atkins. SFPA, he says, is fandom's third best apa, and his second favorite after SAPS. He advises omni-apan Len Bailes to drop some of the other alliances in fear of Gafia-Burnout. A long article by Francis T. Laney, "Syllabus for a Fanzine", is amusing, though a trifle hard on neos. Laney also dislikes fan-writ fiction.

YAH! And I thought DY looked bad. Here's The Journal #3 by Dupree (he's dropped the superflauge), dittoed on white paper, and it is simply awful. Fortunately the contents, a report on a Dylan concert (appropriately enough), are happy and spirited and make up for the blue mush of the repro.

An article by Richard Gordon entitled "The Intellectual Invasion", on sad grey mimeo paper, seems to pop up out of nowhere. Only by checking the OO do we find that it is the beginning of a thirty-page segment of Hank Luttrell's genzine, Starling 7. It carries the zine from page 9 to page 42, skipping 31-34. Gad. Anyway, Gordon's article focuses on Ballard, Aldiss, and Vonnegut, considering these dissimilar authors a vanguard of intellectually-oriented writers. On a less lofty plane is a Joe Sanders piece on Doc Savage (EDCOtakenote!). A good lettercol includes Jack Gaughan, Buck Coulson, Banks Nebane, Earl E. Evers, Harry Warner and some harebrained crank named Brooks from Newport News, Virginia. Dave Hall, who has been trapdoored from SFPA this mailing, discusses the Ozark S.F. Association, & Evers chimes in with a short story. An ugly mimeo bacover features a blot of blue shading. Art.

Such and Such no. 7 is next, offhand mc's from Luttrell. No big deal: he is bemused by the honesty of p.o. clerk, who mailed him some lost stamps. As the clerk was ♀, he wonders if she might not have developed a crush on him. Somehow I doubt it.

A rather blah cover on an altogether un-blah zine, Invader #10, and both from the same guy, Joe Staton. Well, any artist can have an off-day, but the zine was not done on any of them; it's excellent, with fine Hulan mimeography on interesting tan paper... It also carries Joe's trademark, which he'll share with Jerry Page this mailing: justified margins. He begins Invader with a happy review of the Ursula Address She, which I myself watched (far less joyously) the other night. Joe's fiancée Judy Wederholt is mentioned, as are the labor hassles of Joe's soon-to-be-home, New York. David Hall, aforementioned, contributes an article on Olaf Stapledon; with so much material in this mailing, one wonders why Hulan dumped him. Joe himself does an article on "the last of the Saxons", Hereward, a Robin Hood sort,

a contemporary of Lady Godiva ("Hooray for our side of the street!"). Dave Hulan adds "An Optical Approach to Fandom", which discusses fannishness and bad eyesight as mutually inclusive qualities (by which I mean fans can't see). In mc's, Joe mentions the cheapjack cornercutting fans use to save money (Harry Warner still uses old shirt-wrappings for stencil film ... that's right, Harry Warner), kids Larry about consorting with an employee of the detested post office, accuses Katz of promoting Dylan in an attempt to assimilate Southerners into Yankeedom. "I'll trade you my talent for a Death Ray," he tells Dave Locke, & relates the Odd Tale of the Murray School monolith. An ongoing discussion of the Ring trilogy ... uh, goes on, and the zine ends with a knockout quotation from The Two Towers. Joe's zine is a model of neat, tidy fanac, and the artwork within is especially good. In addition to the editor, Dan Adkins, Dian Pelz, and Joe's sister Janice are all contributors.

Stamp vol. 1 #4 appears next, another volley in Staton's ongoing war with the post office. This issue reprints an article about Tennessee senator Albert Gore's latest complaints with the p.o.

An effective Jerry Burge Dracula opens Pepsi-Coma, an otherwise thoroughly worthless 4-page oneshot offered up by Jerry Page and Lon Atkins, with assists by Burge and Dave Tribble. It's replete with stupid puns ("Did you know that Faulkner has a song in the top ten? Snopesy, Hang On") & Page spelling Lon's name A-d-k-i-n-s. Mercifully, the horror is brief, and a still from 20 Million Miles to Earth completes the masterpiece. Wherever Atkins goes these days, oneshots follow.

Lore, Vol. 1 No. 3, trots along next. This is Page's unique version of an s.f. genre, most sercon, with justified margins, but hardly dry or boring. "Inside Ross Rocklymne" is an amusing self-portrait by the famed author, quite a coup for Lerry. Associate Editor Jerry Burge, who has a number of cartoons in the issue, contributes a page entitled "Questions". It consists of exactly that, queries on antique s.f. Lore (the zine is well- and purposefully-named), and is complemented by a page called "Answers" later on. Burge's review of an obscure Edgar Rice Burroughs novel, The Girl from Farris's, is interesting -- the gritty street story must have been a change of pace for ERB. An Al Andrews letter follows, and then possibly the highlight of the mailing ... a page of Thomas Burnett Swann verse, beautifully and delicately illustrated by Burge. Breathtaking short poems from a master ... I hope Jerry won't mind if I quote one:

HAIKU

Intimations, brief
As luna moths to planets,
Dust to the mountain.

Ditto -- offset -- mimeo -- linoleum. (Linoleum?) Has any other 11-page zine ever utilized so many reproductive methods as Sfpage, Jerry's next publication? The contents are ditto (by Hulan, and readable for once). The cover face is a linoleum block print designed and cut by Jerry Burge. An offset illo of an Egyptian motif is inserted. And the neat vampire bacover, by Jeff Jones, is electrostencilled. Wow. Even this small publication is justified ... Now that's pride! "SFPAGinations", Jerry's mailing comments, touch on the question of Atlanta worldcons, and bring up 1969 as a possibility (St. Louis will have something to say about that). His critique of a Staton story is professional and helpful. A big, big, BIG fan of Clark Ashton Smith, his mc to Dave Locke on the subject fairly hums with informed enthusiasm. But the highlight of the zine is the first appearance of "My Friend, Hank Reinhardt", an ongoing series of anecdotes with the most ancient of Southern faanish subjects. A phone conversation dealing with The Spectre is highlighted ... anyone desire a retelling? Jerry ends the issue asking for comments on Lore, the fourth issue of which will follow.

But not directly. First there is Kabumpo #6, & SFPans have come to expect certain qualities when a Dian Pelzine appears before them. Namely, a great cover, with handwork, & such she provides: a soaring cockatrice, yellow-beaked & clawed, with

fiery red wattles & comb and blank eyes of demonic silver. Ooh, nice work, DP. And the basic drawing is traced onto stencil, too. Remarkable. The zine within is also nice, with flawless repro and pleasant contents. Dian natters about learning the art of letterpress from the great Don Fitch, and the demise of the Dammit, the Pelz family car. She delights in having met Billy Pettit; that's 5 fellow SFPANs she's met. She allows that Arnie Katz, who has been making goo-goo eyes at her from across the continent, is "sort of cute too". The fabled ARBM omniapans are mentioned; husband Bruce is one. Talking apas with Hulan, she gives an excellent overview of the hobby in 1966. Between them Bruce and Dian probably belong to almost every apa extant. SAPS is "a friendly gabfest", the Cult "boring", FAPA "incredibly dull", OMPA almost "deader than a doornail" without the "warmth and vitality that I find in SFPA and SAPS". She likes SFPA because of the small roster, & yearns to be invited into Lilapa, an invitational organization formed to stymie the omniapans.

Next in the Montgomery Papers, but not SFPA 19, are the first 3 issues of Jerry Page's Lore. Lore #4 is indeed the next item in the mailing, but Larry has collated #s 1-3 in ahead of it. As we've already hit on #3, and #s 1 & 2 weren't SFPazines, I won't spend much time with them, except to note a heartening article on Cordwainer Smith in the 2nd issue. The 4th issue is a beauty, beginning with a fine article on ERB by Burge (alas for slipshod electrostencil placement, though). After that, a nifty mimeoed "cover" for Page's "Stfantasy Series" with Lewis Harrell leads into an article touching on the Berserkers, Professor Jameson, Retief and others. Squibs for the Tricon ('66 worldcon) and Atkins DSC IV are here -- an attending membership at Tricon cost (get this) three dollars. Page has an article on the marvelous Thomas Burnett Swann, and Jeff Jones, a longtime friend, writes on comics. He loves Russ Manning's Tarzan. The "Questions" section covers 3 pages, & deals mainly with Forry Ackerman's central collections' depository idea. "Answers" follows a page of LOCs; for 4SJ he lists a couple of dozen stories with Atlantis, Mu, or Lemuria in the titles. An ad calls for fans of Planet Stories and edged weapons to contact a Mr. Hank Reinhardt. Following, Ed Wood, a famous fan who was a founder of Advent Publishers (and whom I knew in the Little Men, a good skate) submits a long checklist to Fantastic Universe. Clark would love it; it runs 18 pages.



Dave Hulan has lifted the level of his repro some for Utgard #8, although still the ditto bleeds through the yellow paper. Despite a rather static Staton Starship Troopers-style cover, it's an excellent issue filled with good material. Not surprisingly, Dave's opening natter deals mainly with the OElection, & not surprisingly, he's for himself. Experience is his advantage, he says, both in fandom at large and in the office of OE. He points to prompt mailings & a nicely fattened treasury as accomplishments. Quite correctly, he mentions that SFPA's 5 OEs (Jennings, Hulan, Plott, Staton, and Hulan again) have not yet served more than one consecutive term. The apa, he says, needs continuity. Dave's Box Scores lists every SFPAN to date -- Hulan himself has contributed almost 400 pages, by far the most.

SFPA has been around less than 5 years, but already there's been at least one historical article dealing with the apa's founding. Two. Dave next starts "The SFPA: A Personal History", his own account of the early days of the apa. This first installment relates some of the same info SFPANs have seen Montgomery relate in the present day, and which I dealt with in the first "Montgomery Papers" article in SM62: how the foundering SFG created SFPA as a membership inducement. Dave adds personal accounts of his meetings with Al and the very jittery Jennings. Dave's wife Katya very nearly bops Bob with an apple during that first encounter, but otherwise everyone gets along grandly, and Dave is impressed by Jennings' generosity and skill with the mimeo. The article closes just before the deadline to mlg #1.

Continuing in the issue's nostalgic tone, Bill Plott contributes an article on the hierarchies of boyhood called "The Warlord of Opelika", calling himself by his nom de faandom, BillyjoeplottofopelikaAlabama. It's delightful. Long, detailed Hulan mc's come up next. Astonishing is Dave's admission that by 1966 he had not heard one Bob Dylan song. Hopeful is his ambition to update his Comprehensive SFPA Index year after year towards a complete Index on the apa's tenth anniversary. An ideal apazine? 15-25 pages, sez he. Arguing artists with Montgomery, he points to Staton's TAPS cartoons (which are in the Montgomery Papers, and very funny) as proof of improved technique. To cause cramps even now, he reveals that ten copies of SFPA's third mailing were sold to a comic collector interested solely in a Jennings article. There is already talk of assembling complete sets. He defends SFPAs' repro (which Katz called "snoddy" lasttime); his best defense would have been to junk his ditto. On and on, every conceivable hock is caught and played. Cosmology ... New York ... if it's in SFPA, Hulan comments on it. "The Fan of Bronze", Dave's ongoing serial, finishes the issue, which is one of this mlg's best zines.

Another is up next, fronted by a handcolored Staton castlescape. Melikaphkaz #4, by Lon Atkins (noooo, not really), is at 29 pages one of the largest zines in #19, too. It tops Utgard in repro, being flawless mimeo. "Sanata must be a fan," Lon begins, discussing in opening matter his many faanish visits over the Christmas holidays. As the oneshots would indicate, he's seen many SFPAs and gathered much support for his OEship bid. Four pages of campaign material follows, in which Lon says that his Southern residency and proximity to Southern members is his strongest advantage. This personal contact, he says, would help SFPA be an even more powerful unifying force in the region than it is already. He has no quarrel with Hulan's performance in office (this is a most friendly race); he opposes him because he lives outside the South.

It's effectively the same campaign theme Montgomery used the previous year, but couched much more calmly. (There's also no mention of Hulan's right to run, surely a moot point by now.) Lon also has a genuine revival in the South to back up his arguments, and a central place in the upsurge, himself. Of the 3 unifying influences he mentions, Lon is involved with all and in charge, effectively, of two: he is chair of the next DSC and is co-founder of Rally! His enthusiasm for the hobby knows no bounds ... except Ron, maybe.

Under Charybdis, Lon admits to being "solidly converted to Bob Dylan", a change that took a while. He mentions a possible renaming of DSC IV to Dixiecon, which fact Larry also mentioned. Montgomery's account of youthful misadventures in the 'Pama mountains sparks an evocative tale of such from Lon. He poohpoohs Rich Mann's very dumb pagecount war and does a good job demolishing the Flesch Formula (see last issue), but praises Rich's "excellent participation". He gives a "simple" math problem ($2x + 3y = 12$ and $x + 4y = 10$; name x and y) & bewails the boneheadedness of freshman physics students who can't figure it out. Uh, yeah. His comment to Hulan's famous Atheism article in Utgard is as powerful as anything he's yet written on a serious subject, moreoverless accusing Dave of having "an emotional commitment to doubt -- the agnostic position is the secure one: it can change either way with no loss of face -- you just mumble, 'new data.'" Bouree & physics & football complete that mc. Amazing -- he admits to but a year in active fandom!

Despite this "youth", Lon calls Mel's next offering "The Old Faan Says". It's a gag advice column and very funny. He follows it up with "Two Glimpses into Eo-fandom", a nostalgic (must be that time of year) account of his Gadsden boyhood, when chatter with other bright lads provided the impetus for his s.f. interests. His Box Scores show him with the most pages/ mailing, 41.

Originally the Box Scores were to climax Mel #4, but Atkins finds time to append the first part of "Adventures of the Purple Flash", an 8-pp serial "as told to the mince, Fizz". It betrays paraphrase. Be satisfied that it is madcap s'n's in-

volving the rescue of UCLA student Len Bailes from the clutches of LASFS. Wild. SFPA 19 fades back to blotty ditto with Manndate #7 from North Dakota's Rich Mann. This time the machine is Rich's and the paper white. Still bad showthrough, though, and once can barely read the red type Rich uses for headings and, near the front, to list the results of his silly pagecount war. You might recall that Mann has twisted and retwisted his rules to promote his own placing, and has gained only a first-place tie with Hulan. Listing books recently perused, Rich admits to study of such lyric classics as Campus Nymphs and The Shy Photographer, showing that in many respects college life will not improve much in the next 5-6 years. At least faneds will stop running high school term papers; Mann's next pages reprint a 10th grade essay on Columbia, the country, with bibliography. SFPA does not exactly erupt in applause. The questionnaire for his Who's Who in fandom project requests info on apas, clubs, fanzines and cons the repliee has been involved with, and an awed review of Tom Reamy's Trumpet enrips at andy offutt but recommends the zine. In mc's, Rich guesses at 333 pages for mlg 19 (he's not far wrong) and maintains that the unlamented Lamar Hollingsworth is a hoax. He supports Hulan for re-election and, blissfully forgetting that he lives in North Dakota, offers himself as a successor. Rich's comments are personal ("You come on pretty grouchy, Billy") but enthusiastic; Mann's almost too much sometimes, but the spirit makes up for a lot.

Hecto! Good God! The last time SFPA gazed upon the "vile art" of hectography was in one of Bob Jennings' zines 3 years or more ago. But Jerry Page, grinning fiendishly, hauls out the jello pan and mixes up a batch. This is a two (or 3?) page effort called Not So Much a Fanzine, More a Way of Getting Page Credit (nice pun) #1, and looks no worse than much of this mailing's ditto work, although ditto seldom loses blots of copy to bubbles, as happens on page 2. In the justified (even here!) content, Jerry natters along about the sad state of modern satire, mentioning That Was the Week that Was, which was usually pretty bad.

There is another hectoed page immediately following. Dave, on the contents, lists it as The Smokes of Prophecy, the title of the odd short-short story which comprises it. In his Index in mlg 73, Don Markstein took the initials in the heading and listed it NSMAFMAWOGFC #1. One suspects that it is meant to be part of the preceding zine. No big deal in any case; the repro is awful, half light, half dark.

One would suspect that the next fanzine in mlg 19 would carry the title Soggy Dracula for such is the logo on Dian Pelz' cover (a vampire hand extending from a coffin to check the weather). But it is rather Zaje Zaculo #9 from expatriate Southerner Len Bailes. Len begins his text with a plaint that he is not a minacker, since he has never missed a SFPA mlg nor owed any pages. (He should know better than to deny faanish destiny; next mlg. he will get his lesson.) He exults in "the rise of SFPA" and "the comeback of Southern Fandom", mentioning Hulan's Sudri and the Andres/Atkins Rally! He ponders the eternal question of whether he should bind his mailings or leave them loose, and criticizes Montgomery's fiction as demonstrating "a good command of words, but ... hackneyed emotional cliches as plots". Best bit in the zine is his description of his first meeting with Arnie Katz, when Len was 5 or 6 ... Arnie, himself a mere sprat, put a stop to a neighborhood war with a withering sneer of "childish!"

Acrux #2 is the last zine in SFPA 19, a ten-page dittozine from Ed Cox. The great man (who had a very successful year as FAPA OE in 1982) remarks that his new apa is interesting; he likes it already. After discussing cat-fandom *cringe* briefly, Cox asks about back mailings, another sure sign that SFPA has gained respectability with BNFs. He too is considering binding his apa collection. Sensibly, he asks Staton, "so when the Post Office is stamped out, what then?" (Counter-revolutionary subjectivist ...) Having met Pettit, he passes along the billypettit's astonishment at the Mann rumor that he is moving to North Dakota. Asking Rick Norwood about a fabled NOLA fan, he asks, "Whatever happened to Emile Greenleaf?" To a baseball hook, he wonders if Sandy Koufax hasn't won 30 games in a season because he's hold- ing back. (Vicious scarelege!) To Rich Mann, whose Mannderings waited a year for

distribution, Ed tells the tale of Ecdacyos #3, printed for FAPA in 1953 and still not distributed, 13 years later. Too few copies are the cause. One wonders if he's shed of them by 1982. A 3-page paean to Doc Savage completes Accrux #2, and incidentally, SFFA 19.

Almost.

For there is a postmailing, and there is a story behind it ... an important story, one which helps establish the power of the OEs in SFFA. Hearken ye back to the earliest pages of this ... "Former Wler Barry Gold is removed from the WL on the grounds that he is personally objectionable to the OE, who must approve all non-Southern applicants for membership." This sentence in The Southerner sparks something of a controversy. The clause in the apa constitution which states that the Official Editor must give the high sign to all damyankees has never before been put to the flames of usage. This blackball, as it will come to be known, requires a bit more justification -- or so DHOE decides after talking with Dian Pelz and Len Bailes about it.

And so he publishes Self-Defense, an interestingly-titled dittozine of two pages. He gives the rationale, if you can call it that, behind the ouster. Basically, he loathes Barry Gold, considering him noisy, obnoxious, a neo with no trace of writing talent. He does not want to waste a roster space on him, especially since Gold is a Californian and, we're told, SFFA is a Southern apa. He publishes Self-Defense to give SFFAns a chance to protest if they wish. "If this [blackball] costs me votes," he says, "I'll accept the consequence. My main concern is the good of SFFA." The good of SFFA -- its members -- will make their feelings known ... next time.

