

NEWS BULLETIN

PORTLAND SCIENCE-FANTASY SOCIETY PORTLAND

vol. 2 No. 6

Founded - 1066 A.D.

November 1, 1949

NUDIST COLONY CLOSSES

Director, John de Courcy announced temporary closure of the PSFS Gymnosophic Center while results of recent experiments to realize more fully the health-giving radiations from radiant energy apparatus in the ceiling of the gymnasium were studied.

Reasoning that visible light was of little or no benefit to the already robustly healthy members of PSFS, and that the shorter Ultra-violet radiations seemed to be noticeably beneficial, the Director built and installed a battery of mercury-arc Furedy lamps totaling 278 KVA in power consumption. Improvement was so marked that the next step was taken; the installation of a 1,000,000 volt X-ray generator and a cyclotron. Shipments from Hanford, Washington of radioactive having a Gamma intensity equivalent to 500 lbs. of radium were added to the short range lamps. It seemed that the shorter the radiations, the more beneficial, based on the visible ver-

(cont. page 2, col. 1)

*What's the big
secret about the
Norwescon ???
Watch this space!*

SCOOP!!

Roving reporter Basil Bistro, III, just phoned that Don Day's well-known pocket-size FANSCIENT may return to its original size in the near future. Day was quoted as saying, "If the FANSCIENT could be read, there's a good chance of getting more subscriptions." If true, we predict a bright future for the FANSCIENT!

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

In response to many queries, the NORWESCON COMMITTEE states it is not officially connected with the Portland Science-Fantasy Society but is a separate organization composed of individuals who are largely members of PSFS.

The separate status of the NORWESCON was decided at the start, because of the fact that only a few had the time to devote to the undertaking.

The NORWESCON is not officially represented by this or other publications of Port. Sci.-Fan. Soc. nor any other fan publication, but only by its own publications and/or news releases. Because of its proximity, the NORWESCON will naturally be often mentioned herein, but official releases from the NORWESCON COMMITTEE will be plainly labeled as such.

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW!

In an exclusive interview, John de Courcy, Chairman of the NORWESCON, gave his views on his election.

Said de Courcy after considerable thought, "After considerable thought, I have come to regard my election as a damnable fraud! I cannot condemn too strongly this obvious result of maneuvers in smoke-filled rooms!"

Continuing along this same vein, "Along this same vein, I am opposed to maneuvering in smoke-filled rooms. Limited visibility is the cause of too many accidents, and also persons working under these conditions are subject to conjunctivitis and other occupational hazards."

After voicing these sentiments, de Courcy seemed to lose consciousness and fell in a heap at

"IT'S RUSS'S FOR TRUSSES" (Pd. Adv.)

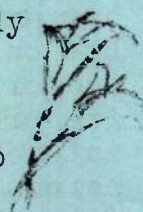
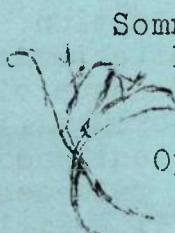
(cont. from page 1)

sus UV light tests.

Five members of PSFS volunteered to be the first to receive the health-giving radiations. Immediately after the tests, the Director announced that the Center would be closed pending evaluation of the results. It was not stated when the Center would be re-opened.

IN MEMORIAM

Somnutus P. Blenkburdy
Feodor Otis Rutch
A. E. vanVogt
Howie Reeks
Ophielia Mungleprub



your reporter's feet. Knowing he had washed both his feet and sox, hence they couldn't have overcome the delicate mystic by their usual fetid stench, your reporter became alarmed and attempted to force a wad of bubble-gum and two or three soda-crackers into the Zen Master's mouth to revive him.

Two secretaries came at once and, explaining that the Prophet was often thus stricken, they hoisted his frail, one hundred eighty pound figure to a bed of spikes. Bowing reverently, they turned to your reporter and said, "The Avatar is becoming incarnate in him now. His next words will be those of-----Mâtraiâ! God of this Age!

At that moment, the emaciated form stirred and all waited breathlessly for the Divine Revelation. The lips moved, and we fell to our knees as He murmured, "de Courcy is a damnable fraud!"

PORTLAND SCIENCE-FANTASY SOCIETY

News Bulletin

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=====

"SALVATION BY THE BLESSED BLOOD"

Three dollars--Perri Press--new.

"Greatest Holy book since 65AD"

----- Winchell (Pd. adv.)

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

In reply to requests for information regarding the present status of Associate Members of PSFS, part of the new Constitution is printed below. It was drawn up primarily to take care of problems existing within the Society; expulsion because of inability to pay dues, unnecessarily dull business meetings, lack of interest in the FANSCIENT, and general dissatisfaction. Since its adoption, the membership has swelled from 5 to nearly 30, the Society more than adequately financed by contributions. The requirements for membership make no allowances for different kinds of membership which has sometimes been confusing.

CONSTITUTION OF THE PORTLAND SCIENCE-FANTASY SOCIETY

Preamble

We, the members of the Portland Science-Fantasy Society, do ordain and set forth this document to be our Constitution, being the instrument of our free will and the embodiment of our ideal; that all thinking creatures of this and other spheres and realms are basically united by the phenomenon of life; that we hold no prejudice against any man because of race, sex, stature, religion or lack of religion, political belief, ideology or affiliations, wealth, rank, influence, appearance, or previous condition of turpitude; that we recognize a group can only validly exist when serving the best interests of the individuals comprising it; that the greatest purpose of the individual is to develop, integrate, and express himself fully; and

that we therefore do encourage the reading, writing, collecting, and preserving of Off-Trail, Fantasy, and Science Fiction Literature, and pursuits broadly pertaining thereto, and that we promote and assist in every possible way the betterment of the group as a whole and the individual in particular.

ARTICLE I

Membership

Inasmuch as an organization, a group, a religion, or a brotherhood are only a state of mind and have no real existence apart from the minds of men, and since Fandom is such a state of mind, the only requirement for membership in the Society is that the person share this state of mind. No other qualification is valid and no other cause of exclusion from the Society can exist. Contributions to and for the Society, tangible or intangible, prove obvious interest in the Society, but it is understood that attendance at meetings shall be construed as evidence of the possession of the requisite state of mind which constitutes the sole requirement for membership.

Expulsion from the Society and removal of membership privileges from any member shall be done by a three quarters vote of a quorum after duly notifying said member one meeting in advance and allowing him the opportunity of reasonable defense and council.

Portland in '50!

THE NORWESCON

September 1-2-3-4

POEM

I with I wath a wotten egg
 A way up in a twee.
 I with I wath a wotten egg
 Ath happy ath could be.
 And when thom naughty, wittle boy
 Would make a fathe at me,
 I'd squith my wotten wittle thelf
 And thpatter down on he.

VISIT TO THE NORWESCON

by

Howie Reeks

I visited the NORWESCON office recently and sadly report that we, the more business-like fen, will not be too satisfied. Sacred traditions are being callously ignored. For example, there will be no-one, NO-ONE, to give the speech "How To Write The Science Fiction Story"! (R. Phineas No-one, long-time janitor for Standard Mags., Ed.)

When I arrived, they were examining blue-prints for a gadget having a red button at every person's seat, marked "BORING!" When enough were pressed, the speaker would, electronically, be dropped through a trap-door into a sewer main leading directly into the Water Department's main reservoir. (Portland's unique water-saving plan, Ed.) The discussion centered around whether 11% or 14% of the buttons should be the requisite number to "limit" the speakers' time.

We will, however, have our usual two-day business meeting. The Committee wouldn't allow the main hall but are arranging with a near-by Standard Service Station for the use of the Men's Room for our exclusive use. In order that we may have the traditional Smoke

INERTIA----- (ér-shi-á)---a noun.

Inertness; sluggishness; that property of matter by virtue of which it tends to remain at rest or, if in motion, to continue in the same direction unless acted upon by an external force. This is sometimes known as Newton's First Law of Motion.

Do You Have HEMORRHOIDS? ^{25¢}THEN TRY de COURCY'S

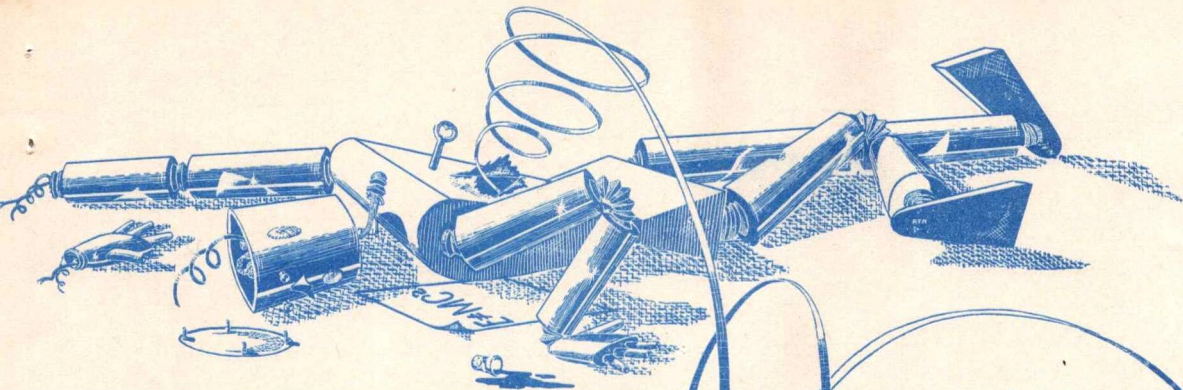
25¢

PILE CURE.

Filled Room, the NORWESCON COMMITTEE (in cooperation with Standard of California) are partitioning off part of the Lube Room and equipping it with an air-lock. The Army Chemical Warfare Depot is donating a supply of smoke-grenades sufficient to keep us from even being able to see our noses, let alone any other smoke-filled delegate.

I endeavored to block the incredible heresy of FOUR convention days, unsuccessfully! September 1, 2, 3, & 4!!! As a feeble excuse, they said, "If anyone arrives earlier than that, we'll keep him entertained: if they stay later, we'll keep the NORWESCON going. Come as soon as you can! Stay as long as possible! We'll keep you interested!"

Worst of all, they won't encourage alcoholism. We, who by holy tradition drink ourselves into a state of "Samadhi" or Catalepsy, they threaten to subvert by keeping us so interested that we won't want to get embalmed! I'll show 'em!! I'm getting stucco'd right now and will stay that way so I won't even know there IS a NORWESCON!!! We'll show 'em, Won't we? Well, won't we??



John de Courcy, *Chairman*

Juanita Sharp, *Executive Secretary*

Ruth Newbury, *Treasurer*

Box 8517
Portland 7, Ore.

NORWESCON

EIGHTH WORLD SCIENCE FICTION
CONVENTION

December 1, 1949

Dear Friends:

You can't build an Empire State Building on sand, and sometimes when laying a secure foundation, it seems to take forever. The nine months remaining before the NORWESCON are little enough time to prepare what will be the biggest, the best, and the most unique World Science Fiction Convention.

There are only three permanent officers, as you can see, but there are, at present, nineteen active members devoting every available moment to the NORWESCON. Before September 1, there will probably be more than sixty. In order that the NORWESCON can be what we promise it WILL be, it is necessary to have over one thousand members. We can, and will, achieve this.

Many things have been planned; many eminent and unusual speakers queried; many exhibits requested; and I am told it would require eleven days of close programming to present them all. We plan to select from these what you would like the most.

1950 is stfantasy year. Already the major slick magazines are printing stf regularly. Book publications are increasing steadily and there is a Science Fiction Book Club. Broadly, the purpose of the NORWESCON is to demonstrate that stf is an integral part of our civilization; that without it, our progress would be materially retarded. We will do this by presenting what we have in such a way that you will feel that three thousand, or even ten thousand miles, was not too far to travel.

Your part is the important one. Without you, there would be no Convention. Join now, and urge others to do so whether they can attend or not, for we assure you that the NORWESCON will come to you in its publications and letters in as great a degree as is possible.

This is YOUR Convention.

John de Courcy
John de Courcy, Chairman

STENTOR

Your editor arrived late at the last PSFS meeting and was astounded to find things going well without him. Such a blow to ye ego!!

John de Courcy and Don Day were whispering guardedly and excitedly in one corner, about NORWESCON doings no doubt, but as we approached, they stopped. We questioned them but they just stared at us and said, "go away."

We went away.

We next sought out the Honorable President to secure the latest news about the Society. We found the President playing chess with Treasurer Dale C. Donaldson. "Any news to report?" we asked brightly.

A cold stare answered us. "Go away!"

We shrugged and went away.

Sitting around a table on which rested tall, frosty glasses of water, we found G. Waible, Forrest Davis, R. R. Phillips, UWA, and Juanita Sharp, Secretary of the NORWESCON COMMITTEE. "Ahhh," we said, relieved. "Undoubtedly, you have something of interest for our official publication! What's new around NORWESCON headquarters?"

There was a moment's stony silence, then Juanita said, "You may tell your readers that Plan A has been put into operation and is almost complete. Plan B is finished. Optional Plan C (b) is about to be put into operation, pending the results of a poll of the members of the Committee. That is all."

That is all, she said. Nuts! Plan A!! Plan B!!! What kind of

SCIENTIFIC NOTES

Dr. Henri Alwin Phonk, noted psychaitrist and Dr. Barret MacKinwheel, sociologist, have just announced the results of their experiments to discover a dandruff cure. Dr. MacKinwheel was enthusiastic and smiled broadly when questioned by reporters.

"I think we've found it!" he said proudly. "Formula 35,734,299 seems to be it!"

Dr. Phonk seemed not so sure. ;There's just one thing to conquer before it is perfect," he replied. "Some means must be found whereby the potion removes only dandruff. At present, most of one's head is removed with a single application-----but we're working on it!"

Such rapid progress has already been made by these eminent Doctors that we feel justified in promising a perfected elixir soon. Watch this page for the announcement.

"PERFECTION" dandruff cure! \$1 % PSFS.
news is that?

As a last desperate attempt to get news, we decided to count the hats in the clothes closet to see if anyone was hiding from us. We didn't have to count. We found Dr. Higbee underneath an overcoat, asleep. After a rude awakening and before he had time to think, we plied him with questions. And we got answers!! It seems that Dr. Higbee knows practically nothing, about the NORWESCON, that is, but he spent the next two hours telling us about his latest invention.

When we have the space, we will tell you about it.

--A. Severus

75,562 slot machines were taxed \$100 each in 1945

NORWESCON

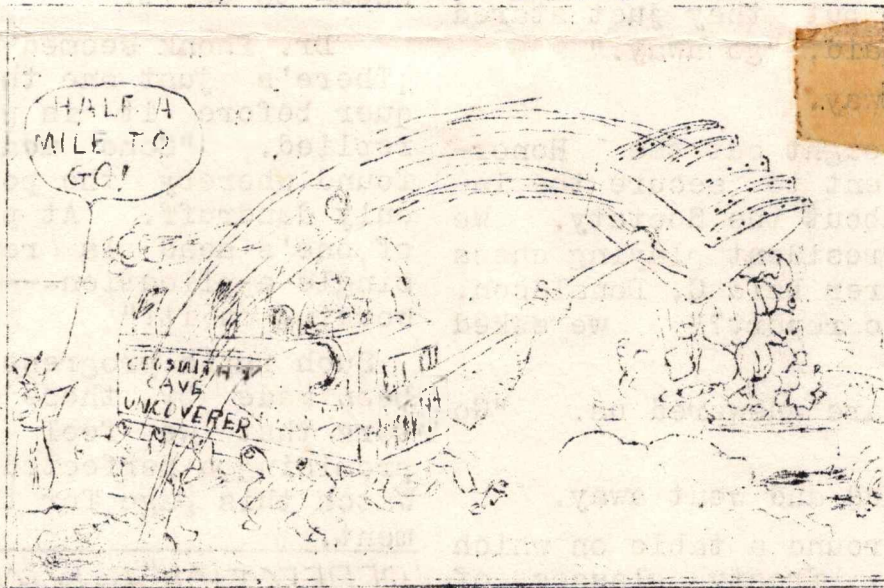
EIGHTH

WORLD SCIENCE-FICTION CONVENTION

Sept 12-14-1950

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NORWESCON

Pd Adv.

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Merry Christmas