

YANDRO



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won't be getting any more for your money, but we hope to eventually en-
large the size of the mag. Until then, we're trying to cut our losses.

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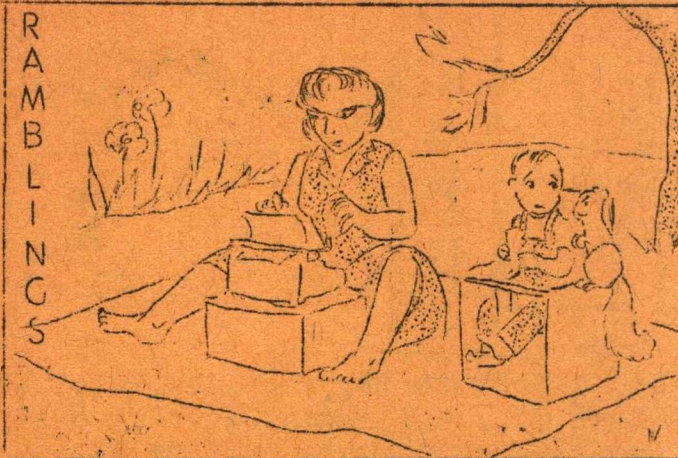
As an added attraction, there should be a TAFF ballot in here somewhere.
It isn't included for appearance.....use it.

STFINITIONS

Porcelain.....	bad salesmanship.....	Gary Deindorfer
Bigamist.....	large Italian fog.....	Jim Wade
Paraffin.....	\$10.....	Joe Sanders
Mistletoe.....	part farthest from the warhead..	Dainis Bisenieks

"I don't care who you are, fat man, get them reindeer off my roof!"
.....from Rich Brown

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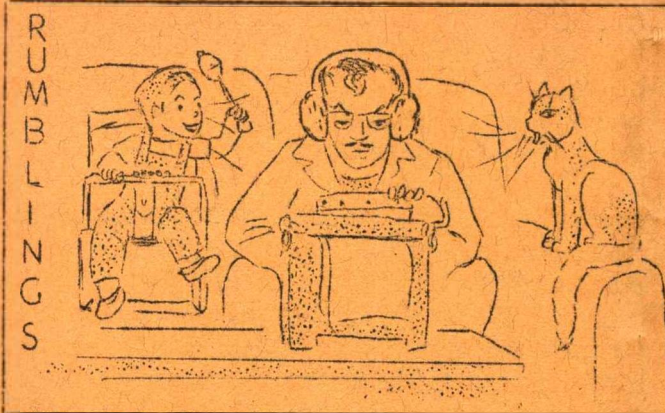


Well, this will be a dandy time to write an editorial....this has been one of those days when everything, but everything, goes wrong- the child has been yelling his haid off (teeth, I presume), the paper slipped going through the mimeo, the rubber grippers had to be replaced, and I've been plagued all day with travelling salesmen trying to sell me odd sortsof objects that no one could possibly want (seems I never encounter the type of traveling salesman wellknown to jokester

fame, but then, I'm neither a farmer's daughter, single, nor beauteous, so what else could be expected?).....ah, those lucky dogs, Adkins and Pearson ; soaking up the grandeur and glory in the big wicked city, the envy of all sorts of fan artists...frankly, I believe the versatility of Adkins and Gilbert equals or surpasses that of most promag illustrators....and I would love to see both of them turn professional....but

!! RON BENNETT FOR T A F F !!

then Reg seems to do enough writing to qualify as a pro...as an art enthusiast, I can't help wishing he'd make it as an artist, too.....at any rate, here's hoping the p.-a. system makes a click in NY...schlurp-mfle, over there, is busy gloating over his birthday loot...including a McCurdy record that must have been pressed when the artist was barely 18....records, books, all sorts of stuff cluttering up the place....at that I can't complain....Mother's Day presents...gee, for me!?!.....uh huh- a copy of THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SAY and a 45 of RUMBLE, which, as a local deejay remarks, sounds somewhat like that growling ring in your ears when you go under ether...not my ears, though....I see rows of lil pink elephants.....both having recently read Devereux's WAKE ISLAND, I find my usual complaint about military history, particularly of a recent vintage....the author indulges in the typical maps and involved descriptions of gun emplacements and fortifications, when the thing that interests me the most is the human story of the men in the battle - and of this thing, I might add, Devereux includes muchly - but never enough to satisfy a glutton like myself....Indiana is pulling its usual idiocies (see Briney's column)...this time the school authorities are muttering semi-seriously about banning LIFE and TIME from all hoosier school libraries as a result of the recent spate of articles (mostly uncomplimentary) on education....a case of the shoe not only fitting, but pinching like the devil...and no, Ron, I don't think it impossible to teach mixed ages at similar levels all in one classroom, but such a logical thing is frowned on 'over here' by authorities and parents as being 'undemocratic'...meaning 'ya gotta get the eggheads down to the level of the rest of the clods or they'll turn out bookworms and all unadjusted and stuff'....if you think I'm kidding - well, I only wish I were...I wonder on how much of a court ruckus I would kick up in an attempt to teach Bruce myself when he reaches school age?.....JWC



One thing I can definitely promise readers in the future; no more $4\frac{1}{2}$ pages of fanzine reviews. The things are taking up too damned much space, and from now on, no more than two pages per issue. Who the hell was it that said this was a slack time for fanzines? I have a couple of tons of the things I'd enjoy beating him over the head with.

Will anyone who knows Martin Jukovsky's present address please let us know? This poem was in the material

we got from INSIDE, and no address was included. Until we get one, we have to hold his copy.

Shortly after saying in the last issue that we had no material from either Briney or Bradley, we received manuscripts from both of them. After some deliberation, we decided that Bob's was the more "urgent" of the two; you'll see the MZB column in the July issue, probably, along with the Tucker-Hensley article and probably the John Berry piece we mentioned getting early this year. Next ish will feature a James Adams story and an article by Guy Terwilleger that got crowded out of this issue.

I don't know how this issue will stack up as to "spontaneity", but considering that both editorials, the fanzine reviews, the TAFF article, and the replies in the letter column were all composed on stencil, it should be spontaneous enough.

Boyd Raeburn thinks I have a faint fannish spark....I certainly hope he's wrong. Fannish sparks generally lead to flashes in the pan.

Alan Dodd recently sent us several clippings....one was a newspaper photo of a sign, saying "Willowhayne Estate - PRIVATELY OWNED LAND - Cycling, Horseriding, Camping, Undressing, Picknicking Etc. Strictly Prohibited - No Cycle Parking". Juanita and I looked this over a couple of times....undressing?....and I always thought British tourists were the conservative type.....

Bob Tucker sent us what appears to be a clipping from some sort of movie trade journal or advertising folder. Contains comments on what will probably be showing as a double feature, eventually; "She Demons" and "Giant From The Unknown". Particularly interesting were the "Exploits": "Go after the science-fiction fans! Seek out science-fiction clubs in your area, and try for tie-ups wherever science-fiction books are sold. Play up to the teenagers with special ads, and arrange a weekend midnight "scare" show for their benefit." Hmm...how about science-fiction fans going after the producer -- preferably with tar and feathers? Fascinating "catchline" suggested for "She Demons", too; "Chills the Soul as a Mad Scientist Changes Beautiful Maidens Into Terrifying Beasts". At that, we'll probably see it, if only for the cast of "Giant"; Ed Kemmer (of "Space Patrol" fame), my old western idol, Bob Steele, the everpresent Morris Ankrum (as an archaeologist instead of a general, for a change), and Buddy Baer as the giant. Sounds pretty horrible, eh? It probably will be. Hoping you are the same, I remain, Yours, RSC

$\Sigma + 1$

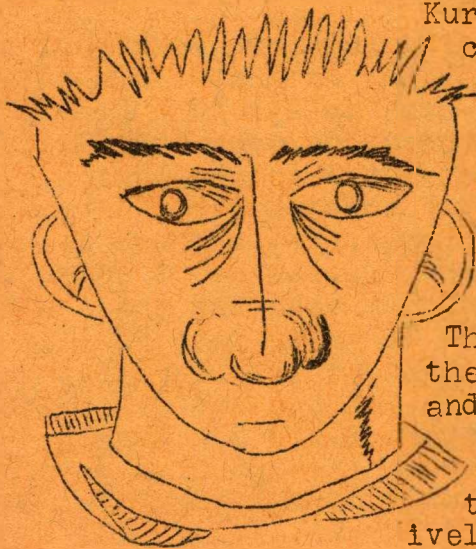
a column by

BOB-BRINEY

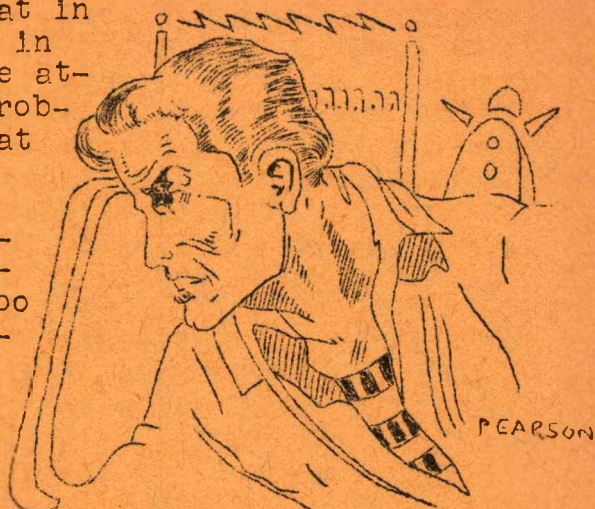
Hard on the heels of my plaint concerning the paucity of stories in science fiction with a mathematical background (YANDRO #60) comes a partial refutation, from a totally unexpected quarter. Shortly before the previous column appeared there had, of course, been David Duncan's novel "Occam's Razor", a beautifully written and (despite its structural faults) engrossing book: one of the main points of interest being the debut of the theory of minimal surfaces as a detailed and central element in a science fiction story. But this had been, after all, merely one more title to add to the short list. Now along comes Clifton Fadiman with an entire anthology of mathematical science fiction!

The title is "Fantasia Mathematica", and the book was published by Simon and Schuster early this year (at the somewhat steep price of \$4.95 for a book barely 300 pages long). The book is divided into three sections, the middle one taking up two-thirds of the volume. The first section, "Odd Numbers", contains seven fragments of mathematics-in-fiction by such authors as Aldous Huxley (his story "Young Archimedes" is one of the finest studies of the tragedy of genius that I have seen), Arthur Koestler (who explains why the Pythagorean Theorem was never discovered), James Branch Cabell (whose hero Jurgen explains the mysteries of the various digits in a most penetrating and amusing manner), and Karel Capek (who describes the death of Archimedes). The third section, "Fractions", is a miscellany ranging from short excerpts from some of the more light-hearted of mathematical papers to a collection of limericks. Included among the latter, of course, is the late Cyril Kornbluth's classic "The Unfortunate Topologist".

It is the second section, "Imaginarities," which is of primary concern. This portion included contributions by Heinlein, Arthur Clarke, Frederic Brown, and one of Willy Ley's translations from the German of Kurd Lasswitz. The first story in this section catches me in a lapse; I remarked in the previous column that those science fiction authors who are mathematicians rarely write about mathematics, and I cited Arthur Porges as an example. His story "The Devil and Simon Flagg", although not science fiction, provides a counterexample, besides being one of the cleverest and (to a mathematician, anyway) most amusing examples of mathematics in fantasy. The hero, a mathematician, makes a bargain with the Devil, staking his soul against assured wealth and happiness, by posing a mathematical problem: the Devil must either prove or disprove Fermat's Last Theorem within twenty-four hours, or lose the bargain. (Fermat's Last Theorem is a deceptively simple statement, originally conjectured to



be true by the French mathematician Fermat in 1637 but remaining unproved to this day, in spite of the most elaborate and intensive attacks on the problem. There is a story, probably apocryphal, which relates that Fermat left written in the margin of one of his books at his death the comforting intelligence that he had discovered a most ingenious proof of the theorem but that unfortunately the margin of the book was too cramped for it to be recorded there; number-theorists have been damning his memory ever since.) Needless to say, the Devil fails; what is more, he becomes so fascinated by the problem that he neglects his infernal duties, and the story closes as he and the mathematician are settling down for an all-night discussion of the problem. It is likely that a great deal of my enjoyment of the story is due to the fact that my own mathematical interests lie in one of the fields which was originated in an attempt to solve this very problem.....



Present in the "Imaginaries" section are Martin Gardner's "No-Sided Professor", Deutsch's "Subway Named Mobius", and the inevitable Cleanth Penn Ransom story by H. Nearing, Jr. Aside from these, the titles are all ones which I had overlooked in the previous column, so that the collection of mathematical science fiction is not so meager as I had thought. There are, for example, Heinlein's "...And He Built A Crooked House", Arthur Clarke's "Superiority" (the classic tale of a race defeated by the enemy's inferior science), Miles J. Breuer's classic "The Captured Cross-Section", and Harry Stephen Keeler's "John Jones's Dollar" (a perfect example of science fiction of the Gernsback era; the story moves in fits and starts, stopping for a detailed description and explanation every time a new gadget is encountered), as well as another of Martin Gardner's popularizations of topology, "The Island Of Five Colors". Six other stories fill out the section.

As Fadiman points out in his introduction, you won't learn much mathematics by reading these stories (with the exception of Gardner's two, which manage to pack quite a lot of topological material into a fictional framework), but you should get a glimpse of the fun and the adventure of mathematics. Fadiman, himself no mathematician, has even written an essay devoted to the joys of reading about mathematics ("Meditations of a Mathematical Moron", in his essay collection "Any Number Can Play" -- World Publishing Co., 1957). One needn't be a mathematician to enjoy the odd situations and facts which can pop up in the most unlikely places in the field of mathematics. (For instance, did you know that in 1899 the Indiana Legislature very nearly passed a bill which would have provided that in all Indiana schools the number pi would be equal to 4 instead of 3.14159...?)

Speaking of reading about mathematics, one can hardly do better than to delve into James R. Newman's admirable four-volume anthology "The World Of Mathematics". Its \$25 list price is steep (although not unduly

so for a work which runs to 2535 pages and contains several hundred diagrams and photographs), but I venture to mention it since it is being given free as an introductory offer by at least two book clubs, and is available at a 60% discount to the members of one of these clubs (The Library Of Science). There is a great deal of genuine mathematics enclosed between the covers of this set, but a great deal more about mathematics and mathematicians -- biographical sketches, philosophical discussions, tidbits of gossip and anecdote, popular descriptions of many areas of the subject, etc. You will even find two of the fictional selections which appear in Fadiman's anthology: Huxley's "Young Archimedes" and Russell Maloney's "Inflexible Logic"; as well as that ultimate example of mathematics-in-fiction, Edwin A. Abbott's "Flatland", wherein the personages of the story are geometrical figures. Virtually all of the great names and great problems in mathematics are touched on in the four volumes; I know of no better or clearer explanations of the actual meaning of imaginary numbers (such as the square root of minus one) or of basic topological facts than those given in the first volume (page 309 and pages 587 et seq.), nor any clearer or more cogent accounts of the role of mathematics in the physical world -- in social science, industry, warfare, etc. -- than those which appear in the succeeding volumes. I know that Marion Bradley, who has lent me the Null-F column for these few pages, would scream loudly and long at the very titles of some of the articles included, such as "Mathematics of Aesthetics" and "A Mathematical Approach To Ethics", but I hasten to assure everyone that these are not examples of, as one of my favorite mathematicians puts it, "machines trampling on our daisies". They are merely restatements in mathematical terminology of many basic philosophical propositions, and it is amazing how much clearer the philosophy becomes when subjected to this treatment!

Two especially cheerful notes are struck (one from each of the two works discussed in this column) by the mathematical verses "A New Ballad of Sir Patrick Spens" and "The Astronomer's Drinking Song" (the latter certainly a more literate and amusing effort than the more modern "Cyclotronist's Nightmare", as quoted by George O. Smith). I can't resist ending this column with a short section from each of these; the second, at least, is out of copyright.....

The king sits in Dunfermline town
 Drinking the blude-red wine;
 "O wha will rear me an equilateral triangle
 Upon a given straight line?"

Our King has written a braid letter
 To Cambrigg or thereby,
 And there it found Sir Patrick Spens
 Evaluating pi.

When Ptolemy, now long ago,
 Believed the Earth stood still, sir,
 He never would have blundered so,
 Had he but drunk his fill, sir.

He'd then have felt it circulate,
And would have learnt to say, sir,
The true way to investigate
Is to drink a bottle a day, sir!

*

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Postscript: I find I cannot relinquish the floor without putting in a plug for a new book; "The Space Child's Mother Goose" by Frederick Winsor and Marian Parry. It is not yet published, as of this writing; but having been privileged to see an advance copy, I can heartily recommend it. It is a collection of verses and drawings, variations on Mother Goose themes from the viewpoint of the scientific world of tomorrow. And it is definitely not a children's book! The verses are clever and amusing, and usually quite revealing of the workings of the scientific mind; the long verse which begins "This is the Theory Jack built" is one of the funniest (and most pointed) bits I have seen in a long time, and the accompanying drawings by Miss Parry are indispensable and completely indescribable. This book (to be published in late April) is, like the other two titles discussed in this column, a Simon and Schuster book; this seems to be their month.

TAFF

We've been asked to publicize TAFF again this year. While I have no intention of ever again trying such an ambitious project as our all-TAFF issue of last year, I'm fully willing to give the organization a mention. Those of you who were reading YANDRO last year can skip the rest of this, as it is strictly intended for the new reader who is possibly asking himself "What in hell is TAFF, anyway?"

Briefly, TAFF is the Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund, an organization devoted to increasing contact and understanding between British and American fandom by providing the cash necessary to pay the way of British fans to American conventions, and vice versa. As a start, it is attempting to provide transportation for one fan per year -- a British fan comes to the US in one year, and an American fan goes to England the next year. You have undoubtedly heard that the first fan to be aided by TAFF was Walt Willis. This is not strictly true; Willis was the first recipient of a concerted drive to bring a foreign fan to the US, but the actual TAFF organization was not in existence then....it was organized later by Willis and Don Ford, with the help of several other British and American fans. To date, it has succeeded in paying the way of two representatives; Ken Bulmer came to the Clevention in 1956, and Bob Madle attended the Loncon last year. This year it's England's turn again, and Madle, who is the present US head of the organization, has reported that if TAFF is actually going to function as planned, a good many more votes and contributions must be sent in. Fans can be nominated by any group of five of their fellows; once the nominations are closed, the voting is open to any "known" fan, who sends in a 50¢ "contribution" with his vote. If you don't know whether you're a "known" fan or not (and if you needed to read this you probably aren't) you can put our names as references. Somewhere in here should be a ballot, giving information on voting and this year's candidates. / RSC/

VISITOR FROM MU

— by — rich brown

Purple clouds drifted over the continent. Mu. The city of the defiant, the city where dwelled Freide, master of all he surveyed. He had no fear of the Gods and he was proud. Proud that he could be outwardly so defiant to the Gods, that he need not fear them, and that he knew that they did not exist. The city/continent felt as a whole the same way; science had provided for their needs, so to hell with the Gods.

Then came the purple clouds.

Then came the Thirty-Seven Rain Storms.

Then came the Quakes.

And as the entire continent belched flame, Freide, along with the other inhabitants, realized his mistake.

It was too late.

Explosion!

Death! Darkness.....

*

*

Thirty-seven thousand years Freide rested. Thirty-seven Gods --- thirty-seven thousand years. Rest, though, was deemed too good for him. Punishment, then, such as could be imagined only by the Gods, such as Hell never dreamed of thinking about.

Freide woke.

People, all around him were people, just like Freide. No, like Freide had been. Freide tried to cry, but couldn't. His new body wasn't made for it. Yes, this was his punishment; imprisoned in a body matted with tawny fur, a beast to the humans about him.

So he thought.

But he wasn't a beast. The people around him, surprisingly enough, were not revolted at his appearance as much as Freide was. This was unusual, alien to Freide; that any human would allow such a low caste animal so close to it. The pride in the race, he decided, must have taken quite a beating.

Ultimately, Freide knew, he would be able to conquer the descendants of his race, just as he had conquered their ancestors.

He surveyed the humans. He then told them where he had come from. This seemed logical to Freide, as these humans spoke a language much as he had in Mu.

All five of the humans turned, all with different looks; kindness, ignorance, menace, indifference, and annoyance.

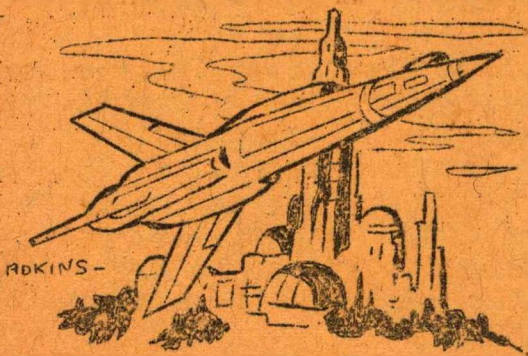
He repeated his statement.

He kept on telling them for years.

"MU! MU! MU! MU! MU!"

"Quiet, Ylla," a feminine gender would say, "You'll wake Bruce." Then she would feed him, pet his tortoise-shell coat, and put him outside, as he and the others like him cried

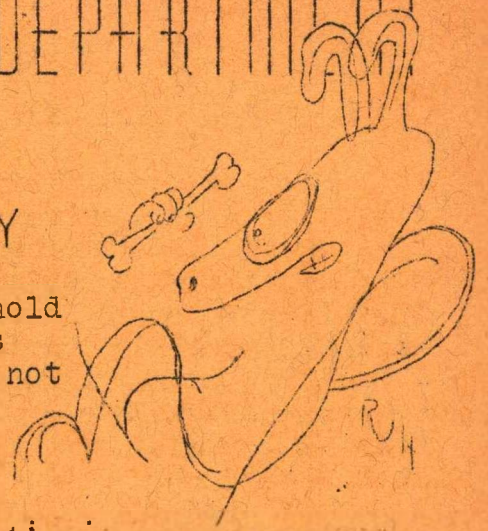
their identification to an unheeding world. Such was their punishment.



HELPFUL HOUSEHOLD HINTS DEPARTMENT

conducted by

HELPFUL OLD AUNT FANNY



(Perhaps you have a pet trick for easing household drudgery; if so, why not share it with YANDRO's readers? Send it direct to Aunt Fanny, though, not to the chinchy editors of the magazine; they'd just hoard it.)

Try using a hamster for wiping up the excess moisture around your Bessemer converter. Saves time; saves money.
-- A. R., Spokane

When devolving summits, always wear protective pads. Doctors advise that severe inflammation can result from neglecting this simple precaution.

-- S. E., Carlsbad

A teaspoon of cribbage added to your greep-crotting fluid will prevent curled edges and reduce eyestrain.

-- H.O., Manchester

The tedious task of dranching ladders can become almost a pleasure if epsom salts are substituted for the usual corn syrup. Warning! Your sponge must be hot.

-- L. E., Soissons

A simple endoscope for home use may be made by removing the integument of a moslem, and reversing the wiring so that short-circuiting results. An offset insulator is recommended.

-- N. K., Moscow

Cucumber juice effects fast, easy removal of bloodstains from the chin.

-- C. D., Transylvania

Preventing fanzines is not a do-it-yourself project. Hire a professional exterminator!

-- B. L., Denver

Change of address: Dan Adkins and Bill Pearson may be contacted at the Esquire Hotel, Apt. A-1, 360 W. 45th. St, New York , N.Y.

The test of the true fan is the amount of injured innocence he can sum up when his opponent retaliates.

.....RSC

-STRANGE-FRUIT-

Maybe someday I'll do something about the flood of fanzines around here -- like not reviewing them. For the time being though, everybody gets mentioned, though few will get more than that. First off, the Scandinavian zines which were slighted last month.

FANTASI #11 (Roar Ringdahl, Skogervegan 52, Drammen, Norway - irregular - free for comment) Mostly in Swedish (or maybe Norwegian?) but with material in English by Michel Boulet, Alvar Appeltofft and Alan Dodd. English material readable if not outstanding -- front and back covers good. Incidentally, we have 3 copies of this mag; I'm willing to sell 2 for 10¢ each to cover the postage.

SUPER SCIENCE FICTION FANZINE (Sture Sedolin, Box 403, Vällingby 4, Stockholm, Sweden, co-editor Alvar Appeltofft, US agent Jesse Leaf, 4510 Church Ave, Brooklyn 3, N.Y. - monthly - 10 for \$1) I could swear that I've reviewed this before, but...one page by Alan Dodd and one by Alvar Appeltofft in English; rest Swedish. Nothing outstanding.

SEXY VENUS (Bo Stenfors, Byglavägen 3, Djursholm, Sweden - no price or schedule that I can read) I think Bo told me both the price and schedule in a letter, but Lord knows where that is now. Nearly all Swedish, but with those illos, who cares? I pity you poor slobs who have to get your kicks out of Rotsler.

SKANDIFANDOM (Carl-H Bierbaum, Box 19, Tumba, Sweden - co-editor? Leif Helgeson - no price or schedule) All in Swedish; this is the official organ of the SF Union Skandinavien. Along with this came a letter requesting 3 copies of our zine, sent to Bierbaum, the SF Union at Bierbaum's address, and Helgeson, Box 895, Stockholm. Needless to say, they aren't getting them, even if Helgeson does review for HAPNA!-- in fact, especially if Helgeson reviews for HAPNA!

URVOAT (Clas-Otto Wene, Finjavägen 26, Tyringe, Sweden) Not too well dittoed; all in Swedish except for a page in which the editor explains to English-reading people what the mag is all about.

KOMET Vol. 2 No. 3 (Alvar Appeltofft, Klammerdammsgatan 20, Halmstad, Sweden - bimonthly - 7 for \$1 - US agent Jesse Leaf, address above; UK agent Alan Dodd) Small English section, to be enlarged if he gets enough encouragement.

STAR DUST #1 (Alvar Appeltofft - irregular - 15¢ or trade) The second Swedish fanzine to be published entirely in English. The first issue is, like a lot of first issues, unfortunately; contents include two stories and a review of a serial in NEW WORLDS. The review is good; the stories aren't, but the Swedish "flavor" still comes out strongly enough to give them an appeal not found in second-rate US fan-fiction. Not a 5 rating yet, Alvar, but the mag does have promise. Try the next issue. Rating 3 On to the US and UK zines, but first,....

FFM (Pierre Versins, Primerose 38, Lausanne, Switzerland - irregular - no price listed) This issue is all concerend with women and modern art. Reminiscent of some of the ultra-sophisticated material in some of the

high-brow magazines. You might like this very much, or you might not like it at all -- I won't attempt to rate it, but it's a very interesting experiment in fanzines.

PLOY #11 and 12 (Ron Bennett, 7 Southway, Arthurs Ave, Harrogate, Yorks. England - irregular - 4 for 50¢ to US agent Bob Pavlat, 6001 43rd. Ave., Hyattsville, Maryland) Despite the fact that, along with Bob Leman, I am getting sick of con reports, I thoroughly enjoyed the one by Sandra Laurence in #11. This is a con report with a difference, and one of the reasons why PLOY must be rated among the best British fanzines. Other outstanding feature, aside from the usual bacover spoof by Bill Harry, is the column by H.P. Sanderson, in which he takes some roundhouse swipes at Eric Bentcliffe. Might be a more than usually interesting (and vicious) feud here. #12 is concerned with a detective novel with a sfcon setting. Surprisingly well-done, too. Rating..8

JD #27 (Lynn Hickman, 304 N. 11th. St., Mt. Vernon, Illinois - irregular - 20¢ or 6 for \$1) Ron Parker on the Oklacon, Bob Madle on the Worldcon, and the editorial. Good, if you aren't utterly sick of con reports by now. I am, but..... Rating..6

INNUENDO #7 (Terry Carr, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California - irregular - free for trade or comment, but you might include 25¢ for the first issue, since promises of future comments mean little....they don't mean a damned thing to me, but apparently Terry is a bit more generous) For a fanzine devoted to topics which are of no interest at all to me (such as Jack Harness' housekeeping abilities), INN manages to be very entertaining. Not exactly my type, but rated highly by people interested in fandom and modern writing, modern painting, modern sex, etc. A bright fannish flame. Rating..7

TRIODE #13 (Eric Bentcliffe, 47 Alldis St., Great Moor, Stockport, Cheshire, England - quarterly - 1/6 per issue - US agent Dale R. Smith, 3001 Kyle Ave, Minneapolis, Minnesota - try sending 25¢) For serious-minded fans, we have some arguments on the worth of Sputnik and the Future of Fandom...hmmm....well, if you aren't too serious-minded.... For the more normal fan, there is Part 3 of "Beloved Is Our Destiny" by Cyril Faversham. Now, Carl Brandon is probably the ne plus ultra as far as literate parody in fanzines goes, but for my money "Faversham" is funnier, and this is the best episode yet. Editorials, letters, and fanzine reviews in which Bentcliffe swipes back at Sanderson. Rating.7

CANFAN #36 (William D. Grant, 47 Saguenay St., Toronto 12, Ontario, Canada -- address to be used only after May 22 -- more or less quarterly - 30¢ this issue only, regularly 25¢) 18 pages on the works of Jules Verne, which I haven't read yet (But I'm going to, I'm going to....), quite a bit on old movies, an article on the Chalk River atomic plant, an attack on the recent t-v documentary (?) on flying saucers, and a story by David H. Keller. CANFAN is usually on the serious side, and well done. As I've only read about half of this issue, the rating is based on the overall aspect of the mag for the last few issues. Rating 6

BRILLIG (Lars Bourne, 2436 1/2 Portland, Eugene, Oregon - quarterly - 15¢) Lars is gradually getting away from sf fandom -- or even fanzine fandom -- and into the "little magazine" field. It's a field which doesn't interest me, but Bourne handles his material well, with a variety of material by Archie Mercer, Don Stuefloten, Dick Geis, Jerry DeMuth, Mervyn Barrett, and, unfortunately, John Quagliano. Rating....6

GRUE #29 (Dean A. Grennell, 402 Maple Ave., Fond du Lac, Wisconsin -- highly irregular, unfortunately -- 25¢) This is one of the four or five fanzines in the world which are actually worth reading. Rating.....10

TWIG #8 (Guy Terwilleger, 1412 Albright St., Boise, Idaho - irregular - 15¢ or 2 for 25¢) One outstanding item this round; fandom through the eyes of a non-fan. I don't agree with it, but it's truer than most fans will give it credit for being. Rest of the issue is pretty routine, and some of the artwork suffers from poor stencilling; unusual in TWIG. And at that, it's as good as some zines turn out regularly. Rating..5.

SPECTRE (Bill Meyers, 4301 Shawnee Circle, Chattanooga 11, Tennessee - quarterly - 2 for 25¢) This is #2, and a quite good second issue it is. Renfrew Pemberton reviews books, George W. Fields reviews everything, there's a rather cute poem by Pete Hartman and one by Rob Williams that needs editing, the usual articles, fiction and letters, and an editorial which is turned over to Alfred Andrews (who already has two items in the zine) for a dissection of fan-fiction. Reasonably good dittoing; generally good artwork. All in all, a good effort. Rating..5

CRY OF THE NAMELESS #114 (The Nameless Ones, Box 92, 920 Third Ave., Seattle 4, Washington - monthly - 10¢ or 12 for \$1) Fandom's Other Monthly rolls merrily along, with excellent material by Renfrew Pemberton and Wally Weber and good-to-ecch! material by other people. A very good zine. Rating..6

MIMSY #1 (Steve Tolliver, 733 N. Findlay, Montebello, California - no price or schedule) A typical first issue, except for Forrest Ackerman's defense of his "Famous Monsters Of FilmLand" (which, believe me, needs all the defense it can get). And while his defense seems to be that the item in question was practically dictated to him by his publisher (which is probably true) he doesn't hesitate to take the credit that Bloch offered. (Or did he? That "perfect vehicle for your talent" remark could be taken two ways, Forry.) MIMSY may improve. Rating....3

FRAMISHED #1) Richard Brown, 127 Roberts St., Pasadena 3, California - irregular - 5¢) Legible mimeoing -- a change for Brown. Contents are mostly letters of comment on a previous Brownzine, supplemented by both reprints and new material. I feel generous tonight.... Rating....4

SPHERE #10 (Lance Thorndyke -- I don't believe it but that's what it says -- P.O. Box 196, Cantonment, Florida - bi-monthly - 20¢ or 6 for \$1) Beautifully multilithed on one side of the paper, SPHERE is a serious fanzine. Even the jokes are serious. Artwork ranges from excellent to atrocious. So does the material, usually. The letter column reminds me of the one in AMAZING STORIES. Rating....4

FANAC #10 (Terry Carr and Ron Ellick, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California - weekly - 6 for 25¢) 5 pages -- it's getting bigger -- of news, comments and general fannish chatter. Light and entertaining. With it, as a rule, comes RUR, edited by Dave Rike. I keep getting this mad idea that Rike is trying awfully hard to impress people -- an obvious abarration on my part -- but otherwise RUR is almost as enjoyable as FANAC. Together, they make very good reading. Rating....7

Almost out of room, it seems; well, another page should finish off the one-shots, Apazines, tradezines, and fringe stuff. Beginning with

AGHAST (Bill Meyers, address above -- a SAPSazine) Finally, Meyers has his own mimeo. Not too bad repro, either, though he did manage to get one sheet in upside down. Material -- mostly mailing comments.

FANDOM'S BURDEN (Nick and Noreen Falasca, 5612 Warwick Dr., Parma 29, Ohio - one-shot or irregular - free on request) This is a clear, reasoned, and bitter assault on the present constitution of the World Science Fiction Society. Mostly, it condemns the technique by which the Society was organized. If you want to know the facts behind what may be fandom's biggest feud, by all means get a copy. You should also get a copy of GROUND ZERO, by Frank and Belle Dietz -- unfortunately, our copy got mislaid so I can't give you the address of the "other side".

Tradezines...THE HAZE TRADER (Vincent Roach, 3443 So. Sadlier Drive, Indianapolis 19, Ind.) starts out with a thick first issue. The mag is free to readers (so far) and ad rates are quite reasonable, with 75¢ for a full page, with smaller ads rated according to size. Publication is quarterly, reproduction is good, and there is a nice boost for YANDRO on the front cover (or am I being egotistical?) VAMPIRE TRADER (Stony Barnes, Rt. 1, Box 1102, Grants Pass, Oregon) is smaller, monthly, free to both advertiser and reader, contains smaller and more varied ads, and promises to include more than just advertising in future issues (if the promised features are anything like the "poem" in #3, I can do without them). If you're a collector, grab both zines.

Propaganda.....DYNAMIC (Joe Sarno, 3550 W. Chicago Ave, Chicago 51, Ill) is a one-shot designed to (a) be entertaining, (b) announce a new zine to be edited by Sarno and Jim O'Meara, (c) advertise Chicago In '59. Considering it's only 4 pages long, it doesn't do bad -- ask for a copy.

THE SWINGING BORE #1,2 (Wm. C. Rickhardt, 21175 Goldsmith, Farmington, Michigan) is the small, free, newsletter type fanzine, giving news of fandom in general, Detroit In '59, the Caravan to the Coast, etc. Not up to FANAC as a newsletter, but it isn't bad -- try one. DETENTION (Michigan Science Fantasy Society, 11630 Washburn, Detroit 4, Mich.) is a one-shot plugging for Detroit -- free for the asking. (This Chicago-Detroit battle promises a lot of free fanzines, at least.)

THE REPORT FROM CLARENCE (Peter Skeberdis, 606 Crapo St., Flint 3, Michigan - coeditor, Barbara Lex) was probably a lot of fun to publish, but for the reader -- nothing much. RUMBLE NEWSLETTER #9, 10 (John Magnus, Jr., 6 So. Franklinton Rd., Baltimore 23, Md.) serve notice that Magnus is back at it again. This seems to be the day of the small, newsy mag, and oddly enough most of them are very good. Get this if possible, before Magnus goes Gafia again.

EAST AND WEST (Peter Campbell, Birkdale Cottage, Brantfell, Windermere, Westmorland, England - bi-monthly - 12 for \$3, sample free) When an amateur magazine in any field equals the results of the professional mags in that field, it's news. And from my meager knowledge, I'd rank EAST & WEST as one of (if not the) foremost occult magazines. Certainly better than anything produced in this country, amateur or pro. It is even interesting to someone like me, whose interest in anything occult is practically nil. AMATEUR'S CORRESPONDENT (John E. Bowles, 802 So. 33rd. St., Louisville 11, Ky - almost monthly - 10¢ per) is devoted to all sorts of hobbies, but mostly to neofannish, sercon science fiction. If he had more general material and less stf, I'd recommend it.

NEW HORIZONS (Fred Hibbard, 1407 Park St., Dodge City, Kansas - quarterly - 4 for \$5) Yes, that price is correct, and it is the only thing that restrains me from calling the mag "a poor man's Dianetics". The magazine expounds "synergetics", which is a cult quite comparable to Dianetics.

Instead of clears we have "stables" (an unfortunate term, if you ask me) and there are undoubtedly other differences, but the general impression is that of just a new variety of Dianetics. If you're interested in this sort of thing, you might try it -- for all I know, it might actually be the answer to all your problems. On the same subject is CHANGE (Paul Cox, 103 Gorgas Lane, Oak Ridge, Tennessee - bi-monthly - 30¢ or 6 for \$1) This is produced "under the auspices of the Council of Synergetics". Cox seems to be business manager -- at least, he shows a more realistic attitude towards the price of his brain-child. Material is much the same; not surprising, since over 50% of both mags is written by Art Coulter. On the whole, if you want to give synergetics a try, I'd recommend beginning with CHANGE; if it looks interesting, you can try corresponding with the group. Me? I'm unreconstructed.And still they roll in! Another tradezine; THE STF & FANTASY COLLECTOR #1 (G. A. Bibby, 714 Pleasant St., Roseville, California - monthly - 10¢, 12 for \$1) Higher ad rates than HAZE, reasonable variety, legibly mimeoed. SPOOF #3 (Doug Brown, 405 Potter Ave., Ann Arbor, Michigan - bi-monthly - 15¢ or 10 for \$1.25) A fanzine covering the EC and Kurtzman field; emphasis on HUMBUG, but coverage of MAD, mention of other humorzines and the "outside" doings of the various old EC artists, Wood, Ingels and the like. Comparing it with the now-defunct (I think) HOOHAN! I'd say that it wasn't as good yet, but probably will be before long. And that positively ends the fanzine reviews for now!

"...next year there will be 'stables' in our midst". Art Coulter

OH, THOSE LETTERHACKS!

"Wow! What a great improvement. The March issue was beyond words. As I always say AMAZING will always be the flagship of the science fiction fleet."

W.C. Brandt ...May 1958 AMAZING STORIES

"The January issue was another hit. I don't see how you keep doing it. Every current issue surpasses the preceding one.

I haven't seen a decent story in any of our publications for the last two months, but I can depend on NEW WORLDS to satisfy my space-adventurous mind."

W.C. Brandt ...April 1958 NEW WORLDS

WHAT A WASTE OF GODHEAD
by Martin Jukovsky

Jesus Christ, and what is more,
The saints of every heavenly shore,
Watched with ardent observation
This global savage reservation,
Till turning to Jesus, with haloes amiss,
Said to the Saviour, "You died for this?"

GRUMBINGS

JOHN C. BERG, 342 Louisiana St., Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin - This summer will also be momentous (to me, that is) in that, if things work out right, I shall publish a zine of my own. I'm sorely in need of material, however (as a matter of fact, I don't have any) and I'd appreciate it if you'd mention this. Also like to have you mention that, as I know nothing about stencilling artwork, I'd like to have someone as Art Editor, who would select illos, stencil them, and send them to me. Anyone interested please write. /If possible, John, pick someone who is an artist himself./What difference does it make whether a story is s-f or fantasy, anyhow, as long as it's good. /My sentiments exactly. RSC/

BEM GORDON, 81 Fairfax Rd. Worcester, Mass. - I disagree violently with Bill Connor, incidentally, concerning Mr. Von Braun. I am prepared to make the most of his rocketry talents on the grounds of expediency, but I would not reserve a place for him in the Hall of Fame for Great Americans. Mr. Von Braun was not forced to work on rockets for the Germans. Other German scientists managed to get out of the country rather than submit to the Nazis. They often ended up in Switzerland or Sweden. Since von Braun was at peenemunde, just across the Baltic from Sweden, he could conceivably have escaped. Instead, he did not hesitate to build rockets for the Nazis. He wasn't forced into it by circumstance, he did it of his own free will. As I said, his work at Redstone should be continued solely on grounds of expediency, and I don't think von Braun is deserving of a medal. He would no doubt have shed few tears if the Nazis had managed to defeat England and even the US. I tend to agree with Alan Dodd. /What do you think of the American who proposed the famous toast "My country, may she ever be in the right, but, right or wrong, my country!"? RSC/Re Dean Grennell's songs for "Music To Go To The Bathroom By"; how about "Little Brown Jug"? Even "Donkey Serenade" would do; it's about an ass, isn't it?

DeWeese points up something interesting in his short bit. I've tried to talk theology with some of these people. It usually ends in a discussion of the Truth of the Bible as revealed word. I usually ask, "How do you know the Bible is true?" Now usually comes the stock reply, "Because it is the word of God." "But how do you know it's the revealed word of God?" And danged if most people don't answer, "Because the Bible says so." Of course, this answer violates every rule of formal logic ever made, since it leads to a tight circle, but try and explain it. I got a boot out of one sentence in Lars Bourne's letter. "...I...found out that he has a very good...background; in fact, an excellent background." And the clincher was "I would not hesitate to compare his background to any other person's background..."

RON BENNETT, 7 Southway, Arthur's Ave., Harrogate, Yorkshire, England - Briney's letter was interesting. I'll go along with the idea that if there's a higher standard to degrees, then there'll be fewer degrees, but that's really a sidestep. I'm not entering into this; to explain the

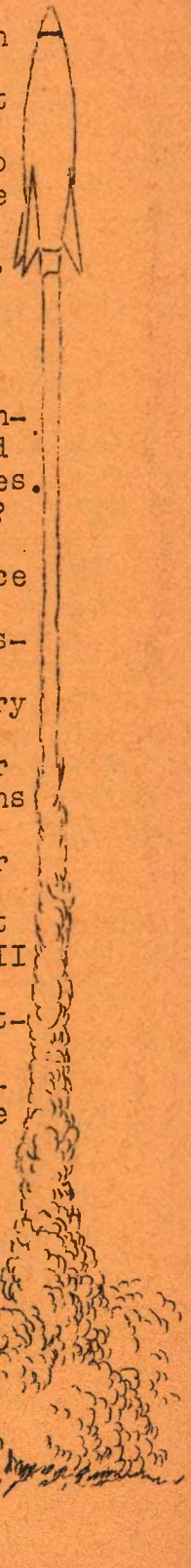
English educational system would be far too lengthy and I can't say whether our system is better than yours. It's acknowledged to be so, in educational circles, but I've had no experience of your system, naturally, so can't comment. Sorry. /You're just afraid of Gem Carr./ Just to outline our system, here's a division in agegroups... This system has all sorts of exceptions, and I'm only generalizing. Do forgive me: 5 - 7. Infant School. 7 - 11. Primary school. At eleven a child takes the Eleven-Plus Examination. If he passes he goes on to a Grammar or Secondary-Grammar School. If he doesn't, he goes to a Secondary Modern School, from which he leaves to take up work at 15. A Grammar school pupil takes the General Certificate of Education Ordinary Level Exam at 16. He can then leave or go on to take the Advanced Level at 18. He can sit the exam in any subject. A pass in two or sometimes three subjects at Advanced Level can take him to University. After two or three years he can take a B.A. or B.Sc. degree. A M.A. or M.Sc. degree takes another couple of years. I said there are all sorts of exceptions, and so there are. I'm not going into them, but there's one on my doorstep, so to speak, about which you may be interested --- The school I'm at is a County Primary school, officially, and yet has a senior section as well as a junior department. The children come to us from the Infant department a year late, so that we have a "through-school" from 8 to 15 years. This is "an unreorganized school" of which there are but happily few. In my class of 31 there are boys of 8, 9, 10 and one exception (see!) of seven. He was good enough to come up a year early. And if you say that eights, nines and tens can't be taught in the same class, there's an answer to that one, too. These boys are all of equivalent ability. One of the oldest boys in the class has a reading age of $6\frac{1}{2}$ years. Please, this does not reflect the average about which you asked. Anything but. These boys live

in a slum area and are mostly backward. Really appreciated your remark at the end of the Godwin letter. My, my, you really dig them up don't you...? Anyway, Glenn's offer of five bob is not accepted, and indeed not acceptable. He tells me that this coin is "really rare" and in the same breath offers me a measly five pof. I won't ask him where he gets five shillings sterling, but he'll really have to do better than that. Why man! Do you realize I have stamps which aren't even looked-at-twice, which are worth sixty times this amount??? And who's this Mr. Bennett, anyway?

ROBERT E. BRINEY, 58 the Fenway, Apt. 43, Boston 15, Mass - Just took another look at that Möbius strip drawing; I blush to admit it, but Scithers is right. Wonder how I could have missed that extra half-twist all the previous times I've looked at the thing??? I read deCamp's new book the other day -- "An Elephant For Aristotle"; not fantasy, but a sort of wacky historical novel. Really good, one of the funniest and best things he's done. The novelle "Aristotle And The Gun" in aSF must have been an off-shoot of the research involved on this book.

ALAN DODD, 77 Stanstead Rd., Hoddesdon, Herts., England - So Juanita has seen "The Enemy Below" too? This brings to mind the recent discussion Robert E. Gilbert and I were having. He said he couldn't understand why it was all the people who had been so horrid in the past were suddenly our friends. Notice how the German sub commander in the film now becomes a "gallant" enemy? This must be a continuation of the Hollywood theme of the Red Indians being gallant enemies - the theme they started a few years ago with "Broken Arrow". /That's no theme -- that's the truth. The Indians may have exceeded the early whites in cruelty (though the practice of scalping enemies was originated by white men), but the Indians were definitely more honorable as regards treaties, etc., than 90% of the white settlers. RSC/ It just doesn't set right with me somehow that our enemies can now be our friends. On television tonight a programme was discussing the two faces of Japan. The one of films that is quaint, oriental, etc., and the one that is barbarically bestial as in Lord Russell's "The Knights Of Bushido", a history of Jap war crimes. Do you think all Americans have forgotten Pearl Harbor by now? Bill Connor says in his letter that some bigotry and grudge holding has been directed against Von Braun because he was once on the Nazi scientific team. I wonder, if Von Braun's rockets had been able to reach Amarillo, Waco, Dallas, Houston and Austin then how much grudge holding there would have been?

BILL CONNOR, 3320th. USAF Hosp., Amarillo AFB, Texas - I'm sorry to find that Alan Dodd is one of those bigoted grudge-holders who can't forget for one moment that Von Braun once worked for Hitler. It is attitudes like this that cause people and nations to quarrel and fight. Dodd's opinion of Von Braun would be somewhat understandable if it had been made during the war, or even shortly afterward. People seem to forget the reasons for war and who is responsible for war during the hostilities, but as soon as it is over, those responsible are punished (in WW II that is). Then nations forget their hatred for the people of the former enemy nations. I'm not suggesting that the Nazi butchers - the real Nazi butchers that is - weren't responsible for their actions even though they were "just carrying out orders of their superiors". They were. But is Von Braun any more guilty of butchery than the British bomber crews who dumped blockbuster bombs that found their way to German civilians? Would it not be correct to say that everyone engaged in war is, to some degree, a butcher, or a murderer? Or do some merely do their duty for their countries



while others are brutal monsters? Personally, I wouldn't accuse some one of being a Nazi butcher unless I had some proof that he was engaged in the torture, starvation, and murder of people held prisoner in concentration camps.

I wonder if Dave Jenrette really thinks that man's total worth rates a dirty word. He probably doesn't, but it seems to me that the "word" would have to be one that contains both good and bad. It's a good story idea at any rate. /Well, if you want to be precise, there is no such thing as a dirty word -- the dirty connotations are all in the mind of the beholder. But it's still a good idea. RSC/
BOB TUCKER, Box 702, Bloomington, Illinois -- The "other side" of the World Science Fiction Society, Incorporated story is highly interesting, and generates many provocative questions. The trouble is in that term, Incorporated, and how the Society got that way. If you have not yet received a copy of Nick & Noreen Falasca's new magazine, FANDOM'S BURDEN, I urge you to ask for it. It's free, on request, and sets forth the other side of the discussion. After reading the zine, and after reading the "By-Laws of the World Science Fiction Society, Inc." published in the back of the book, ask yourself these amusing questions: 1: How may officers be removed from office, before their term expires? (Assuming that a reasonable cause arises.) 2: How does one remove George Nims Raybin from his office, ever? (Again assuming that a cause for removal arises.) 3: How does an ordinary member lodge or plead a grievance against an officer, and what machinery exists to hear him? 4: How is it possible to completely remove from New York state any vestige of control? (By virtue of the By-Laws, three New York fans shall remain on the board of officers for all eternity -- or until the Bomb falls. Oh, it's a fun-filled document, let me tell you.

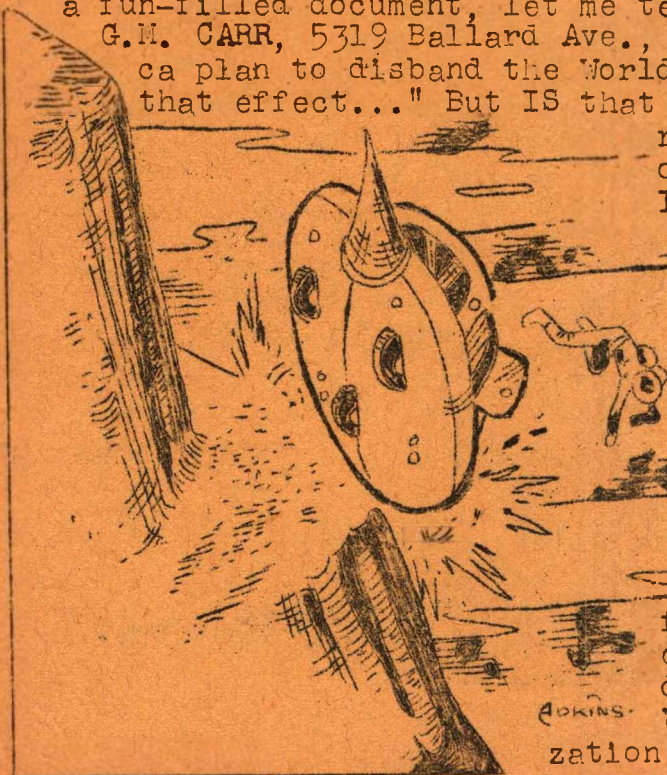
G.M. CARR, 5319 Ballard Ave., Seattle 7, Washington - "...the Falasca plan to disband the World Science Fiction Society or words to that effect..." But IS that their intention? I've carefully perused all the Falasca material that's come my way, and I'll be doggoned if I can figure out what their intention is! Seems they agree there should

be some central focal point for World SF Conventions and that forming

such a Committee was discussed, rather aimlessly, for a long time before the NY bunch went ahead and did something about it. So far as I have been able

to figure it out, the main gripe seems to be that

they elected themselves without first asking permission of the Falascas.... However I do think you misunderstand the purpose and function of WSFS in saying "I dislike an organization which implies that its leaders are empowered to speak for fandom as a whole."



EDKINS

Surely they attempt to speak only for that portion of fandom which is concerned with the World Science Fiction Conventions? Or am I wrong in assuming so? At any rate, I surely wish somebody could clarify the issues at contest here.

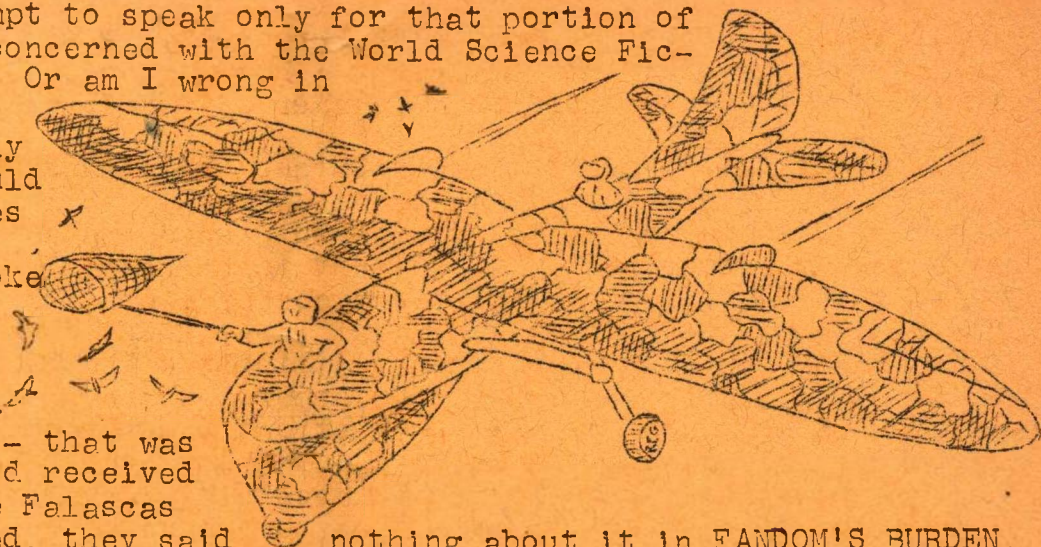
Lots of acrid smoke but no clue to the fuel that's feeding 'em.

/As for "disbanding the Society" - that was written before I'd received anything from the Falascas

personally. Agreed, they said nothing about it in FANDOM'S BURDEN. As for Society members "speaking for fandom", that was one of the points mentioned at one of the discussions of the proposed society that I attended; it was proposed that the Society would be in a position to represent fandom to the outside world (obviously, since fandom's major contacts with the outside world occur at conventions). While there is little probability that the opinion of the outside world will ever affect fandom, I don't like the idea of having a spokesman that I didn't elect. With the present setup, you could get listed as a Communist sympathiser due to some director or other shooting off his mouth at the wrong time. It isn't likely, but it's possible. RSC/

GEORGE W. FIELDS, 3607 Pomona Blvd., Montebello, California - I'm rather surprised at the attitude towards the WSFS, Inc. For the life of me, I can find no evidence that anybody on the WSFS is/was speaking for fandom; no more than hundreds of fans unconnected with any such organization have in the past or the present...or the future. I really don't see where a gripe exists. SCIENCE FICTION TIMES is incorporated and it didn't ask fandom if it could incorporate. Naturally not; that's their business. Now I'm not saying it was the WSFS' own business, but SFT affects fandom more than the by-laws of the WSFS, Inc. affect fandom.

/Now there you've lost me; I can't see that SFT affects fandom at all. RSC/ The convention committees still have the usual powers when putting on a con. Members pay \$2 to attend, they attend and whether or not it is a good convention or a bad convention is beside the point. The WSFS, Inc., can help it to be a good convention. Would fandom help, give suggestions? Don't make me laugh. Len Moffatt got a very poor response on the questionnaires in OUTLANDER and SCIENCE FICTION PARADE. /That's funny; the fans I know are just full of suggestions -- about everything. RSC/ So we have actually received more good advice from the WSFS (despite their time being taken up with insurgents) than any of the fans. And, let me make this point strong -- the WSFS only has power to advise and they have only advised. And don't fool yourself; a con committee can lose money whether they are cautious or not. They've lost it all through fannish history. Only now have the losses mounted, because there are more con members. / George had more to say, but we're out of room. More letters next ish, with one from Stuefloten that was just too long for this one. RSC/



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WASH. IND. (1) WABASH IND. (1)



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