

THE ZINE DUMP

NO. 38

GUY LILLIAN III

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With admiration and affection, this issue of *TZD* is dedicated to **Joyce Katz**.

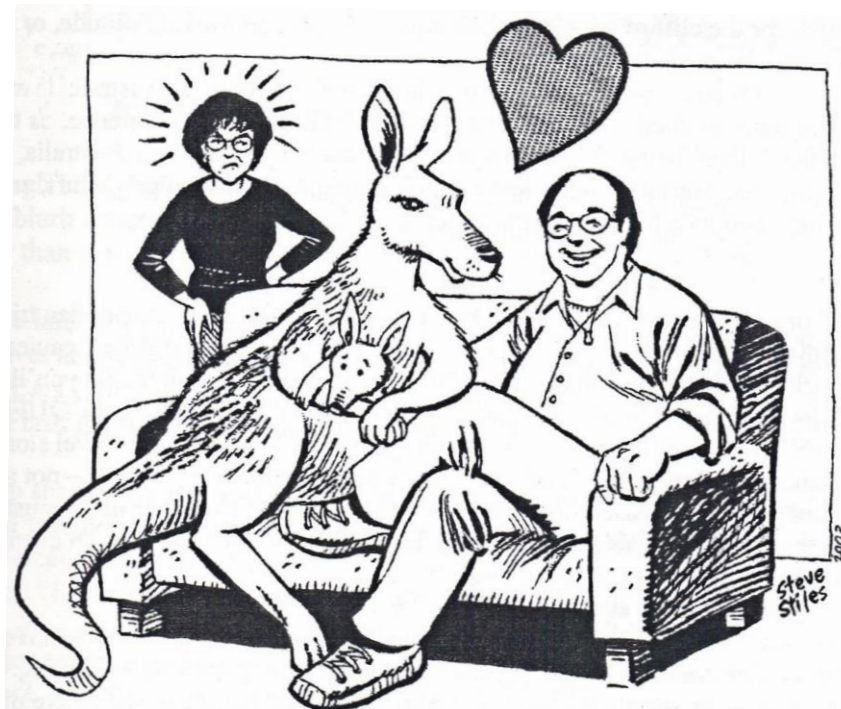
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I have dorked around with this issue of *The Zine Dump* for weeks. How long? Long enough so that I have not only completed and posted two fanzines since giving this one its GHLIII Press Pub number, but Worldcon has come and gone, making the topic with which I originally opened the issue moot, and a more appropriate frontispiece illo necessary. **Steve Stiles** did the illo below for *The Antipodal Route*, my report on our 2003 DUFF trip. Re-running it is my way of putting a face on this

“YES AH baby!!”

that Steve, at last, took home the Hugo he has deserved for decades, a triumph not just for himself but for real fanziners everywhere. That comes from all of us – Rosy, me, my marsupial lady friend, and pal Joey!

What strikes me, gazing upon the MidAmeriCon Hugo statistics, is the discrepancy between the nominating votes and the final tallies in the Best Fan Artist category. Stiles eked onto the ballot with 80-odd nominations. Everyone above him, presumably puppy-blest, had well over 200. Yet our man trashed the lot in the vote. Clearly, true believers – the fans who showed up in the literal thousands last year to squash the canine contenders – don’t pay much attention to the preliminaries – but *do* show up when it matters! I can’t say that I like this



– I suspect it kept deserved Hugo possibilities like Stan Robinson’s *Aurora* and Cixin Liu’s *The Dark Forest* from the ballot – but it didn’t hurt Stiles, one of fanzine fandom’s most consistent and talented and generous contributors. To repeat: *YES AH babyll*

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So what’s on fandom’s minds as late summer, 2016, struggles to breathe? Thus the answers I’ll be looking for as I plow through this season’s pile of fanzines. Will I, herein, find reaction to the 2016 Hugo awards and the right-wing influence on them that so upset us last year? When the worldcon reports start coming in, will they be full of the Truesdale ouster – which, I mention in passing, and keeping in mind that I haven’t listened to the recorded panel in question, I oppose on general principle?

I kind of doubt that either will be true. Fanzines are mostly consigned to nostalgia these days. If there’s any Action in written fandom, it’s all in the blogs. And as this zine doesn’t deal with blogs, the likelihood is that we’ll miss whatever debate there was altogether. Such is fate. (*I’ll* write about such matters in *Spartacus* no. 16, available a click away on eFanzines RSN.)

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On to business. Remember, *The Zine Dump* wants to see every science fiction or fandom-oriented zine published in English. Unless otherwise indicated, all of the following are available on **eFanzines.com**. Cut-off date: September 10, 2016.

Alexiad Vol. 15 No. 3 / Joe & Lisa Major, 1409 Christy Avenue, Louisville KY 40204-2040 / jtmajor@iglou.com / efanazines.com / Befuddled by the Florida heat and by the proximity of my father-in-law, Joseph L. Green, I stupidly referred to the editor of *Alexiad* as Joseph L. Major in the latest *Challenger*. He is, of course, Joseph T. Major, and despite the Greek logo on this particular issue, this is *Alexiad*, one of the most consistent, and consistently good, fanzines being published. (The Greek is in honor of a recent Louisville Greekfest.) The manifold topics and books reviews spill forth: the Triple Crown, Rudolf Abel (now an Oscar-winning character), oil lamps (!) as depicted in the Bible and *Star Trek* (!!), obscure animated films (thank you, Taral Wayne), a listing – alas without comment – of all the Hugo nominees and most of the forthcoming Worldcon bids, and a nice fat lettercol capped with a parody, Joe’s specialty, this time spearing *Black Adder*. Joe T. or Joe L., *Alexiad* is in good hands.

The Art of Garthness / Garth Spencer, 4240 Perry Street, Vancouver, BC Canada V5N 3X5 / garth.van.spencer@gmail.com /

Askance 37 / John Purcell, 3744 Marielene Circle, College Station TX 77845 / j_purcell54@yahoo.com / trade or whim / Al Sirois’ b&w cover is terrific, and I note that fellow fan-ed Katrina Templeton provided proofreading. As I’m a terrible proofer and Rosy, a pro, is busy ... I may ask her for help myself. Anyway, here’s John’s genzine, discoursing on his enviable musical avocation, the recent monsoons afflicting his region – we really felt for you here in Florida. Reminiscing on the Sunday Funnies he put together for Peggy Rae Pavlat at Chicon – indeed, she was delighted – he calls on fan artists to contribute ersatz comic strips to future issues. Teddy Harvia does just that later, as does the creator of the inimitable *Figby*. John reports on a charming professional conference at which he presented a paper – a terrifying duty – and Taral Wayne and Walt Wentz parody a Japanese suicide play. Permit me a “yih.” Taral goes on to review a motley assortment of SFnal movies – indeed, there’s more to portraying Green Lantern than *looking* the part, but I insist that *Tomorrowland* bit it bad. Terrific lettercol – even if the giant wooden beagle atop his logo kind of baffles me – I envy Purcell’s ability to attract reaction from such as Graham Charnock and Wolf van Witting. After a long list of regional cons, John mourns Eagles genius Glenn Frey, a regional artist who transcended the Earth entirely.

Askew #15 / John Purcell, see *Askance* / Dating back to the antediluvian days of June, John's opening reflections on American politics seem as antique as a Dewey button, but John's perspectives on campaign finance and general political reform – not to mention his righteous revulsion at the Republican Party (I called the GOP convention “*Marat/Sade II*”) – resist time. Also here in his perzine, book reviews (Matheson's ersatz Wild Bill Hickock autobio sounds irresistible), zine notices (centering on Shelby Vick's pulp homages), a lettercol and a sad eulogy for Ed Dravecky, Texas fan extraordinaire and a really good fella.

Banana Wings 62-63 / Claire Brialey & Mark Plummer, 59 Shirley Road, Croydon, Surrey CR0 7ES U.K. / fishlifter@googlemail.com / May and August issues of the most fannish of genzines, a nicely-produced locus – so to speak – of concentrated fanac understood as fandom in contemplation of itself. Claire has won a Hugo for her insightful writing about the community, on display here as ruminations on Corflu's FAAn Awards and the attempts to protect the Hugos. Mark shares thoughts on the “contextualization” of fans, which I'm not sure I understand. Their introspectiveness inspires fine articles from Arnie Katz on his gaming, Nigel Rowe on Corflu, and from Kim Huett, Nic Farey, Roy Kettle – frequent contributors who underscore the zine's consistent quality and strong focus.

BCSFAzine #516 / Felicity Walker, Apt. 601 Manhattan Tower, 6601 Cooney Road, Richmond, BC, Canada V6Y 4C5 / felicity4711@gmail.com / trade or eFanzines / May issue of the British Columbia club's monthly publication, bedecked with a funny Brad Foster cover illo – and probably the most interesting *BCSFAzine* I've seen. What makes this issue so is the variety in subjects touched on by the contributors – a report on VCON, poetry, Dave Haren's far-spanning LOC (Rosicrucians, Donald Trump) – in addition to the usual club stuff, forthcoming events, calendar, whatnot. More requested.

Beam 10 / Nic Farey and Jim Trash, 3342 Cape Cod Drive, Las Vegas, NV 89122; 273 The Rowans, Milton, Cambridge CB24 6ZA, UK / fareynic@gmail.com; jimtrash@eggoboo.com / I feel a trifle uneasy reviewing Nic's latest genzine, because I'm in it, twice – once through my hopefully-amusingly-horrifying article on Hookers I Have Known (as a public defender, wisenheimer) and once as the editor of a fanzine – *The Smokin' Route*, my Sasquan report – given complimentary notice by reviewers John Wesley Hardin and Jacqueline Monahan. I'll just say that I was predisposed to applaud the rest of Nic's zine, not that the zine needs any such help. Covered by lighthearted Harry Bell art (*light*-hearted; get it? it's a searchlight beam), *Beam* has jolly irreverence and incisive wit going for it. I'll single out Katrina Templeton's piece on Hugo Dreaming – been *there*, for sure – Jane Carnall on feminine representation on panels, Ian Sales on this year's Clarke Award nominees, and the input from the editors. I like a zine with poetry and photos, and both are here: a parody of Neil Young and pictures from Minicon. Good production values, a great attitude; *Beam* us up anytime.

Brooklyn! 93 / Fred Argoff, Penthouse L. 1170 Ocean Pkwy., Brooklyn NY 11250-4060 / trade or \$10 for four issues / quarterly / This new issue of the best “mundane” zine out there concentrates on Brooklyn's Williamsburg district. Once an exclusive hoity-toity refuge for the rich, it still boasts a grand view of Manhattan and some very cool architecture, as photos printed here prove. Fred dopes special homage to a sidewalk bookstore – he says *ninety percent* of bookstores lie within 120 miles of NYC – and beer gardens, which still provide sustenance and high steins within the vicinity.

Broken Toys #50 / Taral Wayne, 245 Dunn Ave. #2111, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5K 1S6 / E-mail Taral@bell.net / e-mail and eFanzines.com / *We're waiting, Taral!*

Chunga / Randy Byers, Andy Hooper, carl juarez, 1013 N. 34th St., Seattle WA 98103 / fringefaan@yahoo.com, fanmailaph@aol.com, heurihermilab@gmail.com, respectively / For years I have opined in these pages that *Trap Door* is the best fannish genzine published in the United States, at the head of an A-list that include *Alexiad*, *Reluctant Famulus*, *Journey Planet* and a few others. This issue of *Chunga* shows that Mr. Lichtman's classic has a challenger. This is a beautiful zine, lifted even from its usual high standard, alas, by

grief. Though bereft of usual contributor Stu Shiffman's input, four regretful pieces noting his demise and celebrating his wit are here. Fan mates Rob Hansen's, Taral Wayne's and Moshe Feder's inspire agreement; life partner Andi Shechter's brings tears. Continuing along this compelling path is Randy Byers, remembering Art Widner and D. West. There's more of a lighter sort: Steve Stiles shows us crabs of our solar system (highlighting the publication's ever-exceptional art), Andy Hooper deals deftly with movie monsters, Chuck Serface articulately reviews fanzines – including my *Spartacus*, with detail and very kindly – and the Chorus is in rare form in *Chunga's* "Iron Pig".

CyberCozen Vol. XXVIII, No. 8 / Leybl Botwinik, leybl_botwinik@yahoo.com / A treat for one's eyes is Israel's dominant clubzine, the many and various color-scored lines lending a pretty and infectious giddiness to the goings-on. The written language is also aesthetic. Viz:

אוגוסט – האגודה חדשות מזל טוב!!! חגיגות 20 שנה לאגודה - האירוע המרכזי

- Congratulations!!! Society Anniversary

TZD adds its salute to the club on achieving 20 years of spreading the word. Three pieces on twins/lookalikes in SF and other fiction, Spock's wisdom, and "the future of data storage," plus a page on space habitats, fill the pages of this palpably enthused pub. No kidding: it exudes excitement.

Dagon #670-7 / John Boardman, 12716 Ginger Wood Lane, Clarksburg MD 20871 / trade / A "monthly fanzine of commentary on science, science fiction, fantasy, mystery novels, comic art, role-playing games (RPGs) and anything else that seems like a good idea at the moment" / John produced the August 2016 issue of his *Apa-Q* zine weeks before there was an August 2016! That's dedication. I'm sure there will be a September issue before *TZD* hits the mails. Striking about the latest issue is something I never expected to see atop a zine by fanzinedom's senior leftist: a *filk* dedicated to the Boy Scouts. Boardman follows it with a short history of the organization's founding, and wonders if the collection of merit badges led anyone to success in the military the Scouts were meant to mimic. (Dunno, but all 12 moonwalkers were Eagle Scouts in their time.) I like the *filk* better than I liked the Scouts. A brief discourse on geo- vs heliocentric visions of the cosmos leads to snarky comments on Trump (or "Rump", as John calls him) and other anger-inducing matters like Kent State, Dylaan Roof, and war powers under the Constitution. And Einstein. Next month: a different mix altogether.

DASFax October 2015 / TayVon Hageman, 4080 S. Grant St. Englewood, CO 80113 / DASFAEditor@HotMail.com / Picnic time approaches for the Denver SF club, but first they held a meeting to discuss the merits of the various Hugo nominees – I became infamous foisting such on the New Orleans group, but DASFA has Ed Bryant, something of a vast improvement. "Sourdough" Jackson's long piece on continuity problems in the Darkover series fills most of this issue, capped by Pattie Pierce Phillips' illo at the close ... is that S. Clay Wilson's Checkered Demon?

De Profundis #523 / Marty Cantor, martyhoohah@sbcglobal.net / Every week the madness that is LASFS comes to vibrant life at its clubhouse; every month that madness is celebrated in *De Profundis*, the "unofficial" clubzine, which reprints the club's wackazoid "Cream of Menace" ("Minutes," see?), salutes its Patron Saints with cheers and lunacy, and generally lives the fannish life to the fullest. *Fullest*, I mean. Reading the "menace," one sees how LASFS is a perfect balance to NESFA. The emphasis in the Boston club (see *Instant Message*) is club business, and an impressive business it is. Out in Ellay, what's mentioned is the membership, reviewing films and books, talking science, science fiction, fandom ... *De Prof* is entertaining stuff – it is indeed just like being there. Bill Warren, get well.

File 770 #166 / Mike Glycer, 1507 1/2 S. Sixth Ave., Arcadia, CA 91006 / Mikeglyer@cs.com / Thought I'd forgotten you, huh! Here's another hearty *בשאת בבל* for the Hugo winner as Best Fanzine and Best Fan Writer, a blow to the snoot of the Puppies and a victory for real fanzines and real fan writers anywhen. A good show for fandom's definitive news-zine – and such of decades' standing. Once and still a paperzine – and posted on eFanzines – *File 770* prospers now as a blog, straddling the fannish generations. Excellent articles from

various contributors supplement the news items; the July issue – beneath a Taral Wayne cover – provided wonderful photos of the site of the first Worldcon (and of Forry Ackerman in Worldcon’s first cosplay) and an interview with Ctein about his collaboration with John Sandford, *Saturn Run*. Among much else. Next issue as I write: #167. Be there: this is an essential.

Flag #17 / Andy Hooper, 11032 30th Ave. NE, Seattle WA 98125 / fanmailaph@aol.com / Hooper announces his return to perzine publishing with a detailed and eminently readable report on Sasquan, including Prolog, the relaxacon chaired by Ursula O’Brien which helped attendees gird for the Worldcon. It’s a rich account all the more enjoyable for covering stuff Rosy and I missed. The lettercol throngs with familiar fanzine names – including that of Ned Brooks – and matters close with Andy’s thoughts on the FAAn Awards (I can never remember which letter goes uncapitalized). I’d love to get ahold of Dan Steffan’s epic *Mota Reader*, a summation of his fan career mentioned several times herein; it sounds classic.

For the Clerisy / Brant Kresovich, P.O. Box 404, Getzville NY 14068-0404 / kungbairn@yahoo.com / trade / “Reviews of old or neglected books for people who read for pleasure (i.e., the clerisy).” /

Fornax #12 / Charles Rector, crector@myway.com / “Every once in a while another fanzine publishes something worth your reading time.” So says Charles Rector in beginning a review of *Alexiad*, and I certainly concur. (That’s the rationale behind *The Zine Dump*, after all.) There’s material worth reading in this *Fornax*, centered around the “WoW!” SETI event of 1977, when radio-astronomer Jerry Ehman caught a series of letters and numbers on the Ohio State radio telescope. Because of the strength of the signal some scientists have opined that it might, just might, be a broadcast from an alien race, even though no stars seem to inhabit its origin point. The message? “6EQUJ5”. Sounds like a license plate to me, but Charles comes to no conclusions about the event. Contributor Robin A. Bright, however, seems to, in a somewhat brain-scrambling piece tying the “WoW” event, Oedipus, Nomad from *Star Trek*, Jesus as futanarian – not quite sure what that is – and Freud, all pointing towards a future *uber*-woman who will have male equipage and therefore be able to impregnate herself. I think. Dr. Bright’s articles have appeared elsewhere and ... yeah. “WoW” indeed. Rector goes on to note a resurgence in Arkansas fandom – increasingly diffuse since the death of my friend Dave Ryan, scion of Roc*Kon – to condemn Hillary Clinton for a host of sins, boost the Green Party, discuss ethanol ... all (except for critiquing Hillary) quite rationally.

Fugghead Number Four / Dan Steffan, 2015 NE 50th Avenue, Portland, OR 97213 / dansteffanland@gmail.com / trade, eFanzines or editorial whim / Originally replete with material from Steffan’s “Orphanage,” his cache of unused fannish manuscripts, *Fugghead* now features new material – still from high-ranking fan writers. This fourth issue leads off with Lucy Huntzinger’s amusing recollections of her horror at moving to The South (it really isn’t that bad, once you get used to the heat), with funny pieces by Greg Benford, Paul de Filippo and many others. Except for editorial notes, we don’t much hear from Steffan himself until issue #3, an energetic report on the ’95 Corflu, illustrated with Grant Canfield caricatures Andy Hooper rightly deems superb. Add to such quality the fact that the tri-columned layout is perfect, and clearly, the trufan generation is showing us how again.

The Insider #313 / Michelle Zellich, 1738 San Martin Dr., Fenton MO 63026 / mzellich@csc.com / \$10/year / The St. Louis SF Society has the tremendous luck to have as its mentors Rich and Michelle Zellich, wonderful cats who have maintained the true spirit in the Gateway City for decades. Michelle edits this bimonthly news- and club-zine, colorful, ‘toonful, with reprinted genre and science news, fannish birthday and event notices, Bob Jennings’ sharp fanzine reviews (he sees some publications I don’t, a violation of the basic laws of physics), and strong LOC input from the Chorus. There’s a happy tone to the pub, signaled from the first item, announcing the club picnic. Hope the ants, giant and otherwise, stayed away.

Instant Message #931 / NESFA, P.O. Box 809, Framingham MA 01701-0809 / info@nesfa.org / You won’t get many warm fuzzies from the monthly clubzine of the New England Science Fiction Association – no “Tony &

Suford's got a new kitten and he named him Ralph" – but you will keep track of the busiest and best organized SF organization on the planet. Gaze in awe upon a complete Boskone budget. Feel your eyes bulge at the publications, present and planned, of the NESFA Press. (Collected stories of Roger Zelazny? Poul Anderson? Gimme!) I wouldn't mind hearing about Tony & Suford's new kitten but I'm jealous enough as it is. Included: an invaluable directory of the extensive club membership.

Journey Planet / James Bacon, Christopher J Garcia, journeyplanet@gmail.com

Kalien #82 / James A. Allen, a.k.a. Jocko, 43 Prendergast Street, Pascoe Vale south 3044 / Jocko55@optusnet.com.au / eFanzines / "'Counting backwards we are', as Yoda would say. My *Kalien* numbering has been pretty fluid and odd since at least number 666 ½ all those years ago. I find it amusing to mess about with the numbers, but the cover dates should be correct." So proclaims the editor of this Melbourne-based perzine, the latest issue of which is #82, preceded by #s 89 and 88 and, we see, 666½. Eschewing such nonsense as long articles or assumed profundity, Jocko just entertains and keeps in touch with mates. In a previous issue we see Jocko exploring the Melbourne SF Club library, which Rosy and I visited in 2003. He was also at Aussiecon 4 in '10; wonder if we met him either time. This issue contains a list of Australian Media NatCons and their awards, but it really seems like an excuse to do a zine. As Allen says, *Publish and be damned*.

Lightning Round Vol. 3 No. 4 / Alex Bouchard, 586 Kinglet St., Rochester Hills MI 48309 / ajlbouchard@gmail.com / Bouchard apologizes for botching his publishing schedule – Alex, Alex, schedules are for *Alexiad* and *Reluctant Famulus*; no one else can keep them – and promotes some forthcoming community events. Finishing matters is a photo of a zillion "Rosie the Riveters," gathered to burden the Guinness Book of World Records with something else to remember.

Lofgeornost #123 / Fred Lerner, 81 Worcester Ave., White River Junction VT 05001 / fredlerner@dartmouth.edu / I'm hoping to set a story in upstate Vermont; Fred will likely see a draft and be asked to evaluate its verisimilitude. They have aerial icebergs and green sandstorms up there, don't they? Whatever, they have *Lofg*, possibly the most intellectually stimulating zine we see. In #123 Lerner discourses entertainingly upon the effects of the volcanically inspired "year without a summer," 1816, and the history it provoked – the founding of Mormonism and the creation of *Frankenstein*, among other things. He also discusses the importance of the libraries of ancient Islam, foreskins (!) and their importance or lack of same in *Time Enough for Love* (there's more to it than that). His book reviews include a surprising condemnation of John Updike – "worthless books about worthless people" – and cites one of my two favorite Updike novels, *Rabbit, Run*. (Its two sequels both won Pulitzers, go figure.) The lettercol contains Mark Leeper's and Trina King's missives about greedy Japanese deer. It caps a funny issue; Fred can, when appropriate, bring the laughs.

MarkTime #114 / Mark Strickert, busnrail@yahoo.com / On the road again, this time to Texas, where Mark & *famille* take in the *Dallas* house, Dealey Plaza and the Sixth Floor Museum – from the lack of viscera in his reaction, I'd bet Mark was born *after* 1963 – the Longhorn Caverns, San Antonio and the Alamo – I can see it now – Austin and the state capitol (it's radioactive, they say) ... traveling as much as possible by Strickert's *raison d'zining*, public transport. I grew to like central Texas when we lived in Shreveport – it was the closest semi-civilization to that dreary burg. Never saw those giant concrete boots!

MT Void 09/02/16 -- Vol. 35, No. 10, Whole Number 1926 / Evelyn C. Leeper, eleeper@optonline.net / <http://www.geocities.com/evelynleeper> / free subs through mtvoid-subscribe@yahoo.groups / Very well-written weekly zine of reviews and commentary distributed via e-mail. This particular edition is especially cool, as Mark Leeper reviews SF/horror series from the 1950s, from *Tales of Tomorrow* to, of course, *The Twilight Zone*. (His favorite is "Mirror Image", mine are "Nightmare at 20,000 Feet" and "The After Hours". And "The Lonely". And "In His Image". And "Little Girl Lost". And "It's a Good Life!" And "Elegy". And "The Long Morrow". And "And When the Sky was Opened..." And ...) Next week, on to the sixties, where one hopes

Roald Dahl's *Way Out* will find notice. Elsewhere this time, Taras Wolansky – a name long unheard from – reviews *Suicide Squad* and *Sevneves*. Next week, something different.

My Back Pages #16 / Rich Lynch, P.O. Box 3120, Gaithersburg, Maryland 20885 / rw_lynch@yahoo.com / trade, whim / I must admit that the biggest hoot garnered from this issue is the daguerreotype of Rich, probably aged 27 or so, in Burnside sideburns. How come Nicki hasn't aged but Lynch and I have? Here we have another set of essays and travel reports reprinted from Rich's apa- and newszines of years past, and as always, they're entertaining and enlightening. From a tour of "the Kingdom," Saudi Arabia, Rich proceeds to a Tennessee DeepSouthCon, a book review on Antonin Scalia, waxes nostalgic over *Men into Space*, and reprints his long but very nifty report on Sasquan and points northwest. (His back was killing him the entire time; I'm glad he could glean good memories from the trip.) As always, details abound, and the photos are pixel-punchin' sharp.

The NASFA Shuttle May-July 2016 / Mike Kennedy, P.O. Box 4857, Huntsville AL 35815-4857 / nasfa-shuttle@con-stellation.org / The three latest issues of the North Alabama SF Association's superb newsletter concentrate on awards news, as is the zine's forte, referring readers to the *File:770* blog for perspectives on the Puppy influence this year. Mike's listings are, as I've said many times, the most complete in fandom. There's also club news, general fannish news, and a calendar which *snf* didn't mention the most important event to occur on any July 20, ever: my birthday.

Nice Distinctions 29 / Arthur D. Hlavaty, 206 Valentine Street, Yonkers NY 10704-1814 / hlavaty@panix.com / Arthur's perzine of varying thoughts touches, this issue, on disparate topics of many sorts: the new *Ghostbusters* (I did try it, as advised, and it wasn't much fun; three of the actresses were fine but that blonde was hammier than a thick sandwich), "the past as alien planet" (a startling view of antique literature requiring translation into modern terms), a John Barth collection (with the exception of one sentence in *Giles Goat-Boy*, collegiate GHLIII found him intensely repulsive), Wallace Stevens' poetry (could even an insurance exec of ordinary '50s prejudices write great poetry?), the Chris Offutt bio of his father, and a stunned, regretful set of eulogies. Speaking of which, the late Ed Dravecky is one of several who richly deserves Southern fandom's Rebel Award.

Newsletter of the Middle Tennessee Science Fiction Society (aka the Nashville sf club) July 2016 issue / Reece Morehead skywise@bellsouth.net / Lots of interesting links to various science and SFnal business about the net, plus the usual club news. (I hope they liked *Sevneves* more than I did.) Nice discussion of *Soylent Green* and the discovery of a planet with three suns – just like *The Three-Body Problem*.

OASFis Event Horizon / Juan Sanmiguel, P.O. Box 323, Goldenrod FL 32733-0323 / sanmiguel@earthlink.net / \$12/year, includes club membership / Latest issue I've seen appeared in WOOF (see below) and was dated December 2015. Of course there have been more since. The Orlando club is the closest established fandom to Merritt Island; must know more!

The Occasional Biased & Ignorant Review Magazine of Canadian Speculative Fiction Dedicated to Promoting the Absurd Personal Literary Taste of R. Graeme Cameron a.k.a. Obir Magazine #3 / R. Graeme Cameron, 13315 104th Ave, Apt 72-G, Surrey, B.C. Canada V3T 1V5 / eFanzines / <http://www.obirmagazine.ca/wp-content/uploads/2015/06/Obir-Magazine-3-July-2015.pdf> /

Opuntia 351 / Dale Speirs, opuntia57@hotmail.com / eFanzines / Beautiful photographs of desolate deserts open this latest issue of Canada's most frequent fanzine. Within, a cacophony of subjects – a great Canadian humorist, archiving antique fanzines (see my closing natter in this *TZD*), reviews ranging from Miss Marple to utopian fiction, bison phylogeography – I understand Donald Trump has strong opinions on this subject – new proof of the Chinese flood and the beautiful art on Cowtown utility boxes. And this is just one of three issues from August!

Pablo Lennis 343 / John Thiel, 30 N. 19th St., Lafayette IN 47904 / \$2@ or trade, contribution / Well, lookit this: John has a new font! In the insular world of SF fanzines, this is *news*. No offense to his old machine, but this is much more readable, and the amateur poetry and prose that is the zine's staple is much easier to appreciate. A couple of pieces here are good – Ron Emolo's "Living in a Dwarf Universe" is thought-provoking poetry, and Dr. Mel Waldman's prose pieces reach a like stimulation level. I'm glad the art hasn't changed; it's amateur with a capital A-M-A, but as I always find myself saying after I read *PL*, there's something *real* there. See also Thiel's *Surprising Stories* on eFanzines – it has a splendid cover and some decent fan-writ fiction.

Puursonal Mewsings #53 / R-Laurraine Tutihasi, P.O. Box 5323, Oracle AZ 85623-5323 / Laurraine@mac.com / Antarctica! An epic journey indeed finds account here in Laurraine's latest perzine. Minute by minute we follow her through last January's journey, and lest you be like me and automatically flinch at the thought of visiting the South Pole in January, remember that such is summer in that hemisphere. Despite illnesses and unvarnished nails, Tutihasi had a good time as she frolicked with the penguins. Home again, Laurraine reviews some books, mc's a Stipple-Apa disty, prints one of Teddy Harvia's brilliant Wingnuts 'toon, and provides a bunch of LOCs. Complimenting her correspondents, their words, like Jesus', are printed in red.

Planetary Stories / Shelby Vick, planetarystories.com / *How you doin', Shel?*

Random Jottings 11 / Michael Dobson, 8042 Park Overlook Dr., Bethesda MD 20817-2724 / editor@timespinnerpress.com / A fanzine with a *bar code*? What hath Dobson wrought? The resemblance here to a professional book goes beyond the digital matters, for this is a beautifully laid out, printed and bound publication with a slick color cover dating, Michael says, from 1912, artist unknown. The text is all Dobson – all Dobsons, I should say, Michael's son James contributes two sharp anecdotes. Originally, declaims the editor, the zine was to deal exclusively with "the Wheaton murders", a possibly racial incident Dobson witnessed in 1975. Factors of time intervened, so we have Michael's paternal appreciation for James, the aforementioned pieces – very strong stuff -- by the firefighter himself, a piece on box puzzles (I specialize in "negative brainstorming"), a reminder to Corflu attendees of the historical significance of the convention's May dates – hey, there's a picture of "Senator Sam" Ervin, that "po' ol' country lawyer" (third in his class at Yale Law School) who saved America's soul after Watergate! What a gem! (The zine, I mean, not Ervin. Well, him too.)

The Ray X X-Rayer #122-23 / Ray Palm, a/k/a Boxholder, PO Box 2 Plattsburgh, NY 12901-0002 (postal correspondence: Only use Boxholder as addressee) / www.x-rayer.com raypalmx@gmail.com / "A blogzine: a collection of recent posts." / Palm/Boxholder produces a fun, lighthearted perzine. #122 is especially so, as he describes a horror film he wishes to pen, seemingly based on the Rio Olympics, and reviews a ghastly Filipino monster movie he wishes he'd never seen. In #123 Ray bemoans his luck at being stuck in a motel with nothing to watch but a *Sharknado* marathon; his illo purloined from that series is cool even if his fate is hideous. Perhaps the new apartment he must soon find will offer better TV. His lettercol mainly consists of an intriguing correspondence with a "Dave," whose last name I have not gleaned.

The Reluctant Famulus 110-111 / Thomas D. Sadler, 305 Gill Branch Road, Owenton KY 40359 / tomfamulus@hughes.net / trade / *TRF* is consistent and consistently entertaining, not to mention long-lasting – Sadler published his 40th issue in time for me to review it in *Challenger* no. 3 (autumn '95). At the time I noted that Tom's readers seemed to trust him, as shown by the chatty nature of his LOCs, and that he and I seemed to share a perspective of tolerance of others' points of view. I wish we shared the aforementioned consistency; like Joe Major, he manages to publish according to a sensible schedule and has attracted a loyal and productive set of contributors. Not much fannish content, but plenty of SFnal interest: a great, silly Kurt Erichsen cover, thoughts on UFOs (is that a *dome* on Mars?), cool antique inventions, another chapter of Gayle Ferry's (oops, that's Gayle Perry; Gayle Ferry was the most beautiful girl in my high school class) pieces on extinct critters, anthropological studies by Alfred Byrd, who often writes on historical subjects, a cool article by Frederick Moe on *vanished* people given a second chapter in #111, and another jolly letter column. The subsequent number sports an insane pen-&-ink cover by Teddy Harvia and Marc Schirmeister – two solid lads – photos of antique computers, a most

enticing “Ray’s Stew” column by Gene Stewart on the Black Dahlia killer, a *major* creep, thoughts on the Nubble-Bubble nominees by Michaela Jordan (panning *Uprooted*, the eventual winner), Gayle Perry on more ickzoids from the past, and *yet another* jolly lettercol. *TRF* is an excellent amateur magazine, a step or two outside of the SFnal mainstream but good reading. It’s a shame that even after >20 years in fanzining, and a slew of regional conventions accessible to Kentucky, Sadler and I have yet to meet,

Revenge of Hump Day / Tim Bolgeo, tbolgeo@comcast.net / Ever on the spot, Tim provides the first report on MidAmeriCon I’ve seen, be it brief and noncontroversial. I’ll opine on the Truesdale matter in *Spartacus*. Tirelessly Bolgeo produces jokes we should drop on ISIS in this diverting weekly Hugo nominee. Don’t get mad, Kent McDaniel: your “Barsoom” filk is cool. But whoever came up with that Pokemon gag should be thrown into quicksand and handed an anvil.

Rodney’s Fanac / Rodney Leighton, #11 Branch Road, R.R. #3, Tatamagouche, Nova Scotia, B0K 1V0, Canada / rodney.leighton@gmx.co.uk / E-mailed.

Sam #18 / Steve Stiles, 8631 Lucerne Rd., Randallstown MD 21133 / stevecartoon2001@gmail.com / Corflu and trade / You can expect witty and wonky writing from Stiles, and here in his perzine you get just that, plus a witty and wonky cartoon or two. He reports on Corflu (mentioning Greg Benford’s response to Karl Marx’s grave – David Warner’s simian tribute in *Morgan!* also comes to mind), claims to eschew bitterness towards the Hugo Award so long denied him (no excuse now!), recalls the great Wally Wood fanzine *Witzend* (my father-in-law knew Wood slightly), reflects on old apa activity (or *apac* as we amateur press association types call it) and the memories re-reading same provoke. Despite a note of understandable despair at the end, where Steve reflects on gun massacres of late, wit and wonk rule, and all hail the both of them.

SF Commentary 92 / Bruce Gillespie, 5 Howard St., Greensborough VIC 3088 Australia / gandc@pacific.net.au / As fandom’s classiest act describes this issue on eFanzines ... “How have poets reacted to the reach for space during the last sixty years? Ray Sinclair-Wood (Ray Wood) ranges widely across the world of poetry for his discussion of ‘Poems of the Space Race’. Michael Bishop pays tribute to late books of the late Lucius Shepard in ‘Lucius Shepard and the Dragon Griaule Sequence’. And Bruce Gillespie, Elaine Cochrane, and the usual galaxy of epistolary stars say ‘I Must Be Talking to My Friends’.” Awed, staggered ... and yes, inspired and impressed by the best sercon zine produced anywhere, I can add only that Wood’s piece is superb – it reminds me of Fred Chappell’s “Science Fiction Water Letter to Guy Lillian”, from his monumental *Midquest*.

The Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin / Jennifer Liang, jenniferliang@gmail.com / <http://www.sfconfederation.org> / Official journal of the unifying body of Southern fandom.

Swill #31 / Neil Jamieson-Williams, swill@uldunemedia.ca / Steve Stiles’ anti-Trump cover illo is a strong clue to the content within: an all-political issue. The editorial expresses a Canadian’s horror over the possibility of a Trump presidency, with a regrettable bow to anti-Hillary prejudice (you can tell which side *I’m* on). Believe me, Neil, we’re doing our best to keep sanity and competence in the White House. More thoughtful – yet more incorrect – is his follow-up article on “Poking the Bear”, a nervous critique of America’s objections to Vlad Putin’s attempts to annex Ukraine. I’m all for blocking Russia in this wise: land grabbers are never satisfied with one handful. Continuing in this serious vein, Lester Rainsford propounds on Canada’s “new economy” and after a comparatively lighthearted break – to whit, the lettercol – Neil is back with a bit on the Brexit. Somehow Neil’s distinctive blotty-typface font suits this atypical *Swill*: one gets the pleasant sense of a challenging graduate thesis, ca. 1970.

Vibrator Nos. 2.0.30 / Graham Charnock, 45 Kimberley Gardens, London, N4 1LD / graham@cartiledgeworld.co.uk / Opening with a mention of Joyce Katz’ demise, the bulk of this issue is devoted to Graham West’s impressions of Novacon, a convention oft-graced by the brilliant D., his father. West *filks* has a nice easy writing style and his awe at discovering fandom’s past and the community’s depth is compelling

reading. He finds the con “inclusive and welcoming.” Lotsa warm photos. Love the lettercol; many fan-ed names appear as writers and subjects, and Nic Farey contributes another account of life on the Vegas strip, as seen from a taxicab. Like the lady (?) implies in *Double Indemnity*, you don’t learn about life from a correspondence school.

Warp 95 / Cathy Palmer-Lister, via MonSFFA, c/o Sylvain St-Pierre, 4456 Boul. Ste-Rose, Laval, Quebec, Canada H7R 1Y6 / cathypl@sympatico.ca / Here is the link to the low res pdf to the Montreal club’s genzine: <http://www.monsffa.ca/wp-content/uploads/2015/11/WARP-93-LR.pdf>. Website: www.monsffa.ca. / Whoa! Startling image on the cover of the Montreal SF club’s home genzine – the inside of a T-Rex’s mouth! Credit, if that’s the word, photographer Keith Braithwaite and the Montreal Science Museum, which put the animatronic beast on display. On display within this zine, the club members’ talents – a chapter from a *Star Trek* pastiche, a reworking of an Indian constellation myth by the wonderful editor, comics reviews, *The Little Mermaid* musical, dinosaurs, books (*The Bowl of Heaven/Shipstar*, big winners for Larry Niven and our friend Greg Benford), a French appreciation of Andre Norton ... and a list of Aurora Award nominees. Montreal clearly remains busy, its club enthused.

The White Notebooks #5 / Pete Young, 136/200 Emerald Hill Village, Soi 6, Hua Hin, Prachuap Khiri Khan 77110, Thailand / peteyoung.uk@gmail.com / editorial whim / Elegant and civilized perzine from SE Asia, the only zine we see from that part of the world. Speaking of “the world,” page one lists the various names enjoyed by our pretty planet in different languages – from Maa to Zeme. It’s an easy lesson in both our species’ diversity and commonality: lots of names, one planet. Moving to the personal, Pete provides a terrific article about his book collections and the problems thereto adhering; a third of it is within reach in Thailand, the rest in boxes squirreled away at his father’s abode in England. Mr. Young Sr. needs the space and has asked Mr. Young the younger to vacate it – so what can he do from an antipodal site? Reviews follow, LOCs follow that (a distinguished Chorus), and then comes the absolute kicker: a piece on *Singaporean* fanzines that *mentions my name*. Pete caught me on a Noreascon 4 fanzine panel, has the kindness to remember it, and as the Aussies say, color me chuffed. Happy 15th year in fandom, Pete! Just a prologue. (And indeed, issue #6 just now pops up on eFanzines.)

W.O.O.F. 2016, whole no. 40 / Official Collator: Murray Moore, 1065 Henley Rd., Mississauga, Ont. Canada L4Y 1CB / According to contributor Roger Hill, whose *Report from Hoople* is a constant presence in this annual apa as well as the weekly Apa-L, MidAmeriCon’s was the 40th collation of the Worldcon Organization Of Fan-Eds. I’m astonished it has lasted this long, since I can never think of anything to say. Others, however, can: Andy Hooper publishes a long and entertaining piece on John W. Campbell’s experiences at Worldcons (he slept in this house for almost a week), Whether there will be a WOOF at Helsinki is up to the fan-eds of the world. Will you be there? Are you willing to make 41 stacks of paper, type up a contents, staple them together, mail a copy to each active contributor? Can you agree not to publish those contents on itchy old twiltone? Then volunteer to be 2017’s Official Collator. Me, I’ll hit it from here.

And folks, that must be it for now. Like I thought, no or damned little commentary on the Puppies pre-Worldcon.

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Regarding the University of Iowa’s project to digitize Rusty Hevelin’s fanzine collection, the grand poobah of the enterprise recently posted this:

Peter Balestrieri
Curator, Science Fiction and Popular Culture Collections
Special Collections and University Archives
University of Iowa Libraries
319-335-5922

<peter-balestrieri@uiowa.edu>

I've had some questions regarding the plan so I'm going to fill you in on a few areas I skimmed on in my invitation.

The actual transcription will take place in a word box just like the one in this example taken from the U of Iowa Digital Library DIY History collection of WWII Diaries, except the fanzines will be printed and easier to transcribe. There'll be a place for your comments and any metadata you might want to add (names, dates, cities, titles, etc.). Here's the example:

<https://diyhistory.lib.uiowa.edu/transcribe/3572/100322>.

There will only be 1,000 pages to transcribe, divided among a possible eight volunteers. You can do as much or as little as you like. This is essentially a test to see how the process goes.

There is no deadline or time limit. You'll see for yourselves when there are no more pages to transcribe. Should things drag on too long, we'll let you know.

If you'd like to help out with the transcription, please let me know by email and I will send you everything you need to get started. Thanks.

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I can't believe it: genuine LOCs!

Lloyd Penney
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Etobicoke, ON
CANADA M9C 2B2
<penneys@bell.net>

Well, the FAAn Awards have come and gone, and I think we both did well. I don't win the Warner Award like I used to, but I still do well in it, and that's the main thing. I hope there will be enough interest in them to keep them going for years yet, although some have said that its time has passed, again.

I've liked Al Bouchard's revived zine; I don't remember when the previous version was, so I don't think I ever received it then. Glad I'm receiving it now! Anything new is always good.

Many zines have marked the passing of famous people, like Bowie, Prince and so many more. 2016 is a dangerous year. Gord Downie of The Tragically Hip has been diagnosed with terminal brain cancer, so at least we have a little warning, but so many Canadians are in mourning for The Hip...they've announced what will be their final tour, so Gord's going out doing what he loves, entertaining the masses.

At least I can say that I have been to the LASFS clubhouse, be it some years ago. Nearly every day, I think about our experiences at Loscon years ago now, and wish we could return. Perhaps one day, we will, and enjoy another long weekend with LA fandom. I'd like that a lot.

I haven't seen a copy of *For the Clerisy* in some time now. They were coming fast and furious for a while. I've never seen Michelle Zellich's zine, and I'd like to, but I still have more than enough fanzines to deal with on a regular basis, and right now, I'm good.

You've read Rodney's fanzines, and probably wondering the same things I am...why is he feeling this way, why is he considering suicide, living in rural Nova Scotia. I haven't heard anything more from him, or from Chuck Connor...Chuck may know, but any silence from Rodney may mean the worst. I hope not.

Vanamonde is a zine I miss. John doesn't send out the regular five-packs of zines any more, and with the price of postage these days, I can't blame him. Still, even if they arrived in a .pdf format, it would still be great to receive them, and respond to them.

More Puppy messes for the Hugos this year. In many ways, I miss participating in them, but with what's happening these days, I don't. The Puppy groups seem able to convince so many people to nominate according to their slates...the Worldcons benefit with record numbers of people participating and buying memberships, but when the nomination and voting processes are hijacked, the benefits are mixed.

Ray Palm
Ray X X-Rayer
raypalmx@gmail.com

ThanX for the mini-review of my zine in *The Zine Dump* #36. I am compelled to respond to your closing comment. You were referring to my article about doomsdays that never happen. You wrote: "He says he's forgotten how many doomsdays he's lived through. That said, I wonder why Palm declines to receive mail as anyone but 'Boxholder'."

There's nothing unusual with my use of a PO box as a generic addressee. Gee, does Batman have postal mail addressed in his name delivered directly to the Batcave? I think not.

You must be the same Guy H. Lillian III whose name I've seen signed to fan letters in a lot of old DC comics. Did you ever rub elbows with other LOC contributors? Any word from Royal Balloon?

I am indeed that Guy H. Lillian III; I always get a boost when someone remembers my "Favorite Guy" days, so many thanks! I have no idea who or what Royal Balloon is, but I'm Facebook friends still with Mike Friedrich, Rick [Nor]Wood is one of my fannish mentors and we saw Irene Vartanoff at the last Chicago worldcon.

And an ad!

Joseph T. Major
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<jtmajor@iglou.com>

After a couple of years of observing that I had written a number of alternate history novels that didn't sell, while if I wrote as "Jo Major" about a band of valiant lesbian cyberpunk vampires fighting a marauding horde of time-travelling Nazi zombies it would, I finally concluded that I should try the good graces of the Kindle publishing program at Amazon.com to see what they could do.

Accordingly, you can now buy my novel *A Man and a Plane*, about how Manfred von Richthofen survived the World War and what happened to him afterwards, from them, [here](#), for the quite reasonable price of \$2.99 plus tax. Books make great gifts, by the way.

P.S. Get my Hugo-nominated guide to Robert Heinlein's juvenile novels, *Heinlein's Children*, from NESFA Press, [here](#). The price is a reasonable \$25, instead of what others charge.

And finally, fanzine history.

Several months ago I received an FB message from Vic Waldrop, Jr., asking to be put in touch with my father-in-law, Joseph L. Green. Vic was looking for copies of his zine of the early 1950s, *Alien*. Joe had been a columnist for the Georgia-based fanzine, and Waldrop wondered if he could fill in gaps in his own collection. Joe kept none of his youthful fan writing and had to disappoint Waldrop, but Vic very kindly sent me some delightful memorabilia anyway.

These consisted of 'roxes of some of Joe's columns – reviewing *poetry*.

I'm going to write an article for *Challenger* about this cool bonanza of antique (forgive me, Joe) fannish stuff, but here, I'll just run a collage of the various covers Vic included – SFnal faces etched onto mimeo stencil. Oh, the Forry Ackerman signatures? Apparently these were once part of 4SJ's collection. It's the way the future was.

