

The Zine Dump wants to see every science fiction or fandom-oriented zine published in English. Almost all the publications listed below are available on Bill Burns' invaluable **eFanzines.com**. "T.u." or "the usual" means the physical zine can be had for trade or letter of comment or contribution. End range for this issue, 2-28-17. Dedicated with respect and affection to **Kate Yule**, **Sarah Prince** and **Elizabeth "Binker" Hughes**, with nods to Peter Weston, SFPAns Lon Atkins and Lee Griner and the memories of SF performers John Hurt and Carrie Fisher. Eat *this*, Judge Death!

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Alexiad Vol. 16 No. 1 / Joe & Lisa Major, 1409 Christy Avenue, Louisville KY 40204-2040 / jtmajor@iglou.com / efanzines.com or trade / "Just in time for *TZD*," e-mails I to Joe, as this issue of his reliable, readable journal heads into the inbox. As ever, we're treated to a wide range of reviews – from the search for Alexander the Great's body to the artwork of Robert Crumb –

A fanzine about
fanzines by
Guy Lillian III
1390 Holly Ave.
Merritt Island
FL 32952
GHLIII@yahoo.com
318 218 2345
GHLIII Press
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news of various monarchies (Anthony
Armstrong-Jones has kicked it, just when they're
reaching his time on *The Crown*) – space news (his list of early
astro/cosmonauts leaves out Gus Grissom), spies, even the Super Bowl.
Robert Kennedy, whom I miss in *Challenger*'s lettercols, contributes a con
report. Loads of LOCs, a teaser for a fanfic co-starring a hero and a villain
from different authors, and a few Schirmeister 'toons scattered hither, yon,
and hither again. Consistent in high quality, high energy, resilient spirit, *Alexiad* abides.

Ansible 355 / David Langford, 94 London Road, Reading, Berks, RG1 5AU, UK / Website news.ansible.uk. / The monthly collection of news and perspectives from about the SFnal globe, source of too many RIPs, nevertheless forever dry and witty, indispensable.

THE ZINE DUMP #39

Askance 39 / John Purcell, 3744 Marielene Circle, College Station, TX 77845-3926 / j_purcell54@yahoo.com / Scattered throughout this issue of John's genzine are photos and illos by Steve Stiles, Alan White and others promoting John's candidacy for the Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund, which *The Zine Dump* enthusiastically supports. I must say, however, that the photo of Purcell before his teeth implantation illustrating his article on recent dental horrors might provoke more screams than ballots. The piece is nevertheless good fun. The fun is needed to balance the sadness of his memorials for Peter Weston and Sarah Prince (John knew her well). Contributing are Taral Wayne, with a ghastly story about hospitalization in (it seems) *Bedlam* for a thrombosis (that'd make a fine fanzine title), Jason Burnett on canine math – yes, I said that – and Lloyd Penney adds memories of the 2003 Toronto Worldcon, which we enjoyed too. Teddy Harvia 'toons. On to Helsinki, John.

Askew #17-18 / John Purcell, 3744 Marielene Circle, College Station TX 77845 / j_purcell54@yahoo.com / In the first line of *Askew* #17, Purcell calls his perzine "paper-only" ... but I read it on eFanzines! Well, he explains, he *is* running for TAFF, and devoting these two issues to his efforts, so his message needs be spread by the most effective means possible. I support him in every way, including the once-controversial decision to campaign on his own behalf. When we ran for DUFF in 2002/3 we were assured that fan fund etiquette forbade such enthusiasm, a stricture I violated and, obviously, John does too. #17 prints John's campaign statement and lists a few books he's read (so we'll know he's a fan); #18, 'neath a spiffy Stiles, lists more books, prints supportive LOCs, goes for the gold.

Banana Wings #64 / Claire Brialey & Mark Plummer, 59 Shirley Road, Croydon, Surrey CR0 7ES U.K. / fishlifter@googlemail.com / Boy, give Steve Stiles a Hugo and the guy explodes – yet another hilarious cover illo by the same adorns the U.K.'s premiere genzine. A testament of sorts to the importance of this zine – which has won editor Brialey a Hugo as Best Fan Writer and ought to do the same for Plummer – is the lettercol. Filling almost half of this issue's 62 saddle-stitched pages, it marks a true center of fannish communication. So: the content. Beneath the smile-producing Stiles, Mark's "Roadrunner" complains that a fellow fan-ed confused his relationship with Claire, advertises Rob Hansen's history of UK fandom, endorses the Fanac website's ongoing collection of newszines, laments the sad state of their fanzine storage, the 2016 Hugos, the pile of ironing awaiting them after an Aussie trip ... and that's just the easy breezy opening editorial. Banana Wings doesn't settle for that. Kari Spelling's feminist perspective on Art should arouse controversy, and indeed inspires editor Brialey to re-read and review the works of Justina Robson. Paul Skelton's LOC to BW #63 on the FAAn Awards is presented as a separate article of its own; the strong critique deserves it, and should inspire much response. (I vote every year, even though many of my candidates have no chance.) There is, of course, more: David Redd's "Obscurities", Claire's closing words, and that rich, roaring lettercol.

BCSFAzine #517-519 / Felicity Walker, Apt. 601 Manhattan Tower, 6601 Cooney Road, Richmond, BC, Canada V6Y 4C5 / felicity4711@gmail.com / Receiving a zine with a jolly Brad Foster illo atop it brightens a reader's morning. With a calendar of the British Columbia SF group's busy schedule, thoughts on the regional VCon (with photo of its chairman, Graeme Cameron), Kathleen Moore's clever poetic "Excess Resolutions" for the year, an article by Taral Wayne on *The Enchanted Duplicator* – BCSFAzine obviously has much else to offer. But ... these issues are from last summer! Has a *tsunami* o'erwhelmed Vancouver in the many moons since?

Breaking it All Down: the Zine no. 10-11 / Alex Chase, alexander.case@gmail.com / eFanzines.com / Cool pub about anime and manga, photos of cute girls at cosplay – an old fart, I've never heard of almost any of the characters, but that's my problem – and stills from various Japanese cartoons. Alec reports on several anime conventions, including one on old gaming machines, and in an editorial-slash-lettercol touches, barely, on politics. Alec says he has autism, though he seems open and communicative a'plenty to me, and is offended by Trump's mockery of differently-constructed people. He proclaims his zine "safe" for all, and though I'm not sure what that means, it sounds great, and good for him. #11 is built

around Alec's calls on the best anime of last year – nicely illoed – and some chilly-fying but beautiful winter scenes from his northwestern 'hood. Cover by Jose Sanchez. Two other notes: P-e-n-n-E-y, and I don't think *any* of us would mind being nominated for a few Hugos.

Brooklyn! 94-5 / Fred Argoff, Penthouse L. 1170 Ocean Pkwy., Brooklyn NY 11250-4060 / trade or \$10 for four issues / quarterly / Repeating an earlier theme, Fred takes us "touring Brooklyn by subway," with stops at "Brodaway" and the never-completed South 4 Street station, the Transit Museum (Mark Strickert take note) and a snow-covered *underground* terminal. He pens an interesting historical article and ab anecdote of typical subway experience. Even more than usual, *Brooklyn!* evokes sensations of my year in NYC and visits before and since, the oxide smell of the subway grates, the shriek of their brakes, the crazy Harlem teens chasing balls onto the tracks ... the puff of acrid smoke from beneath the car that forced Ricia Mainhardt and me to take a cab to see *Show Boat*, the gag-you-till-you-die stench of the faulty car her roomie and I tried to take back after *Miss Saigon*. The next issue takes on one of the Brooklyn neighborhoods outsides have been taught to fear, like Hell's Kitchen: Red Hook. But Fred banishes the image of blight with pleasant scenes. Meet you for a milkshake at Rocky Sullivan's!

Cargo Cult Books & Notions / 2804 Stuart St., Berkeley CA 94705 / An avalanche of books, soundtracks & DVDs for sale, conveniently catalogued.

Christian New Age Quarterly Vol. 22 Nos. 3-4+ / Catherine Groves, P.O. Box 276, Clifton NJ 070150276 / 4/year, \$12.50/year / Not as odd a publication to include amidst a pile of SF fanzines as you'd think, as Catherine is obviously a fan, members of the Fanzine Chorus often appear in the zine's lettercol, and the topics declaimed upon in the text are smart and of strong cultural interest. The religious can subsume themselves in Robert M. Price's piece on "Proto-Mark" in the New Testament; anyone can appreciate Catherine's musings on the nature of story (or "logos") and Robert Arias' stunning reprinted tale of descending into the Grand Canyon. (My first wife did that, and came forth, too.)

Comics Review / Rick Norwood, Manuscript Press, P.O. Box 336, Mountain Home TN 37684 / f.norwood@att.net / \$19.95@ / Not a fanzine, of course, but a generous and professional offering of classic comic strips by a dedicated fan of the same. Can't get enuff of that *Modesty Blaise* stuff.

CounterClock #27 / Wolf von Witting, Dia dei Vanduzzi 6/4, 33050 Bagnaria Arsa (Ud), Italia / wolfram1764@yahoo.se / eFanzines / Fill a fanzine with antique fanzine covers and you're 2/3 of the way home with me, and so we find the smile-worthy mimeo cover to *Alpha* #7, a Belgian fanzine of the early fifties. Other covers appear within along with memories by Jan Jensen, the *Alpha* editor, and Brit immortal Vincent Clarke on Twerpcon, the 1954 extravaganza at the zine's heart. Be advised, though, that Wolf has done his research and follows with revelations about the "event." An interview by the editor with his and my TAFF candidate, John Purcell, brings forth the best bio of our *Askew*-pubbing pal I've read – good photos, too. John is en route to BNFdom on the fast track. More fan photos follow, including some welcome shots of Nina Horvath, the lovely TAFF winner who delighted smoggy Sasquan. There is much more: Ian Watson, a colorful con calendar, a refreshing lettercol with some savvy European voices, a rarity in English-language pubs, and a zine I wish had many more pages than it does.

CyberCozen Vol. XXIX, Nos. 01-02 / Leybl Botwinik, leybl_botwinik@yahoo.com / Monthly publication of the Israeli Society for SF and Fantasy; I love the beautiful Hebrew script, enjoy the frequent colorful underscoring ... and the text is fine, too. The January issue, for instance, offers a thoughtful piece on Westworld and its morality — which could stand more discussion in the fannish press — a discussion on animal and robot rights, and even a paragraph on a truly hovering hoverboard. The February issue teases and links to articles on self-driving cars and movies set in 2017, reprints 2015 Hugo nominee reviews from the wonderful Cathy Palmer-Lister, and adds a piece on 3D bioprinting that is quite informative. One wonders, though ... is there a club behind this pub? Do they do stuff?

Dagon #683 / John Boardman, 12716 Ginger Wood Lane, Clarksburg MD 20871 / for Apa-Q or trade / Every month *Dagon* appears, held closed with a staple that could bind a Buick to a bridge. Freeing the pages is a worthwhile struggle, however, because John's natter on any number of subjects is always pointed, provocative (he's the only fan I know who thinks Obama – or "O'Bomba" – is a warmonger) and strong. He larrups into Trump in this issue, and it couldn't happen to a nicer guy. Responses to a role-playing games newsletter reveals that they discuss far more than RPG therein. A glance at his extensive mailing list makes me wish we were running for something.

Dasia Jan-Feb 2017 / Trayvon Hageman, 4080 S. Grant St. Englewood, CO 80113 / DASFAEditor@HotMail.com / I must mention Sourdough Jackson's excellent article on Hal Clement in the January number. Clement was Guest of Honor at my first DeepSouthCon in 1972, gave a splendid hard-scientific talk at a *Star Trek* con I attended in NYC, and was & remains an inextinguishable light in our genre. Think I'll go raid Joe Green's library for *Needle* ... February's issue advertises a new graphic novel being published in Denver (its author to appear at an upcoming meeting) and Jackson reviews the novels of Madelaine L'Engle.

Data Dump / Steve Sneyd, 4 Nowell Place, Almondbury, Huddersfield, West Yorkshire, HD5 8PB / Haven't seen **Data Dump** in too many!

De Profundis #512 / Marty Cantor for LASFS, 2 Tyrone Ave., Van Nuys, CA, USA / www.lasfs.org. / \$1 for domestic mail / LASFS has sold its old clubhouse and is looking for (1) new temporary digs and (2) a lot where a custom-made facility can be built. That's the big news to come forth from the February issue of the venerable, if "unofficial," monthly bulletin for L.A.'s venerable and official SFD club. The "Cream of Menace" feature other items: news of a *Nosferatu* ballet ... a memorial by Marty of Dave Kyle ... chopstick jokes around the failed Chinese space station ... and that crows use sticks as tools. Onward surges the LASFS.

Fadeaway #52 / Robert Jennings, 29 Whiting Rd., Oxford, MA 01540-2035 / fabficbks@aol.com / \$25/6 issues or eFanzines.com / Bob is a SFPA bro and was the rebel apa's founding Mailing Editor. He's been doing genzines since I was in grade school, and his skill shows. Along with the insightful editorial on writing and starving, two items stand forth in this 45-page issue, Gavin Callaghan's all-too topical "HPL & Fascism" (beautifully illustrated with covers from Weird Tales, Astounding and various brownshirt novels and films from pre-World War II, which either influenced Lovecraft or reflect his times. (I need to see Gabriel Over the White House.) Callaghan's perspective is challenging – at least! "The Guns of Late July" is fiction by Bob, himself, and I hesitate to read, let alone critique it. A huge lettercol shining with names we don't usually see in the Chorus – like Bill Plott and Jefferson Swycaffer – brings a close to the issue with all the energy and byplay lettercols are for. This issue should inspire even more amazing response.

File:770 / Mike Glyer, 1507½ S. Sixth Ave., Arcadia CA 91006 / mikeglyer@cs.com / An essential.

Flag #18 / Andy Hooper, 11032 30th Ave. NE, Seattle WA 98125 / fanmailaph@aol.com / Overcoming a sense of "crabby torpor" generated by the loss of friends in 2016 and household labors, Hooper returns his perzine to print. His specific inspiration is discovery of multiple boxes of the late Stu Shiffman's toys. Intending to place the same on public auction, he lists and niftily describes a huge number of models and figurines and mini-lunchboxes, all for sale. E-mail him for photos and to parley a price. A fine lettercol precedes a list of FAAn Award favorites; must ask Grant Canfield for a copy of his *Xenotect* ...

Fornax #14 / Charles Rector, crector@myway.com / "4 weeks late and 82 pages long!" says the e-mail accompanying this issue. Some of those pages are entertaining for all the right reasons – I think specifically of the antique John Purcell impressions of Texas. Of course, good stuff. There's a nice piece of presentable, if mildly sexist, fiction here too. Good in other ways are Robin Bright's stream-of-inspiration essays, which remind me of those middle-of-the-night radio talk shows where dudes who shouldn't be trusted with *feathers* let fly with their intricate axioms. Bright extrapolates from *King Kong* and the 1953 *Batman* serial to the 9/11 bombers, apparently homosexuals at war against the "woman's seed" principle for the last 2,000 years. I need about 25 years to absorb it all.

The Insider #316s-7 / Michelle Zellich, 1738 San Martin Dr., Fenton MO 63026 / mzellich@csc.com / \$10/year / Yes, two issues of St. Louis' colorful clubzine have the same issue number: the heavens part. I can't mind, since I adore Michelle and enjoy the broad sweep of her zine. As usual, the latest issue reprints multiple articles of interest to the informed SFer – Peter Capaldi's exit from *Dr. Who* (those exdoctors are piling up), memorials for John Hurt, bless him, Carrie Fisher and Gene Cernan, a star collision due in 2022 – and some sharp fanzine reviews from SFPA Bro Robert Jennings. Cartoons, color, coolness from all over. Our deep sympathies to the editor, by the way, on the passing of her father. Ad astra ...

Instant Message #932-7 / NESFA, P.O. Box 809. Framingham MA 01701-0809 / <u>info@nesfa.org</u> / An autumn's worth of the New England clubzine, accompanied by the invaluable *NESFA Roster*, keeping us apprised of the many activities in which the great northeastern club is involved: Boskone, the NESFA Press (Tony Lewis' Cordwainer Smith *Concordance* will be amazing, I'm sure), a soon-to-come SMOFcon (saving the world's best cluster of fandom's secret masters a lot of traveling), etc. etc. From #927, a note of interest: why must the NESFA Press change the spine on the 7th volume of the *Collected Stories of Poul Anderson*?

Interesting Times #1-5 / Garth Spencer, garth.van.spencer@gmail.com / eFanzines / Monthly madness from the World Government of Spuzzum, successor to *The Art of Garthness*, with contribution in the last number from Taral Wayne (*Star Trek* spaceship designs), a concoction of news and zine reviews (I read those zines and don't recognize them) and general craziness that lifts the spirit, as who can resist: Garth is a fine, funny writer. Good 'toons, too.

iOTA 01-02 / Leigh Edmonds, hhandc@hemsleypark.com.au / available for "rich gobs of egoboo" / iOTA is a terrific per-/gen-/news-/fanzine documenting Leigh's efforts to create a history of Australian fandom. Art and articles from those fabulous early days fill these pages along with Leigh's expert commentary; early Ditmar sketches, a piece on Aussie fans at war, and much else. I single out the reprints of early fanzine art – etched onto mimeo stencil (I used the point of my grandmother Lillian's scissors) – a splendid example of the way the future was. This is quite possibly my favorite read of this *Zine Dump*; I really wish we could have met Leigh on our DUFF trip or at Aussiccon 4.

Journey Planet 32 / Erin Underwood, journeyplanet@gmail.com / Our beloved Hugo-winning *Journey Planet* abandoned its fanzine substance for its 32nd issue, becoming instead a special journal devoted to the history of Boskone. Boston's annual event has a marvelous history and a great zine comes of it, illustrated with a Bob Eggleton cover, myriad interior reprints from previous Boskone program books, e.g. introduction of prior GoHs and the like. Awesome effort.

Lightning Round Vol. 3 No. 6 / Alexander Bouchard, 586 Kinglet St. Rochester Hills MI 48309 / Email: ajlbouchard@gmail.com. / eFanzines / Opening with a mull on the origin of January's name with the two-faced Janus, Alex's perzine follows the metaphor, reflecting on the god-awful losses of late 2016 and looking ahead to his plans for 2017. He has a B.A. in Film; maybe he could write an article for *Challenger* ... After the letter from Lloyd Penney, Bouchard looks with gloom upon the current political

state of the country – he remembers his 20th Century history – and hopes to overcome the feeling with a regular schedule of worthy work. This sounds good to me.

Lofgeornost #125 / Fred Lerner, 81 Worcester Ave., White River Junction VT 05001 / fred@fredlerner.org NEW / FAPA or trade / Fred's essays are forever fascinating; in this issue he discusses "subjunctive geography," i.e. the locales of fantasy and other genres, beer and whiskey (he should meet Southern fan legend Bill Plott, expert on the former) and the welcome expansion of SF's influence on culture. In "Topics" he discusses the books he rereads. He invites correspondents to supply their own lists, so: *All the King's Men* by Robert Penn Warren, *In Our Time* and *For Whom the Bell Tolls* by his Nibs, Vonngeut's *The Sirens of Titan*, *Past Master* by the immortal Lafferty, and – as I was reminded by a recent read of *The Most Dangerous Book*, the book itself, *Ulysses*. There are sections, sometimes mere sentences, of these and other tomes I revisit whenever my spirit needs replenishing. // #126: In the latest issue, just arrived, Fred states that he has left Dartmouth and has a preferred e-mail address (see above). His article this issue is on pronouns, his lettercol overflows with wise insights into Sherlock Holmes, imaginary places, Vermont breweries and other topics dealt with before. Erudition inspires erudition, in fanzines as well as academe.

Luna! No. Ten / C.D. Carson, P.O. Box 1035, Fort Worth TX 76101 / publius@lunarcc.org / The date on this newsletter from the Luna Society (www.lunarcc.org) is December 2013, so I've probably commented on it before. Any issues since for this organization dedicated to a lunar return? The website says no. Accompanied by **Scientifically Produced Animal Matter**; same fella, chatty comments on the last WOOF collation. He knows a lot about rubber oxidation, I must say.

MT Void / Evelyn C. Leeper, eleeper@optonline.net / http://www.geocities.com/evelynleeper / free subs through mtvoid-subscribe@yahoo.groups / I won't bother with issue and volume numbers here because this weekly e-zine is so regular that it'll be well along by the time this is read. Fine reviews (ranging from Varney the Vampyre to Rogue One, with stops at the new Aussie indy The Daughter and non-SF like Jackie and Hacksaw Ridge) and commentary (autism, LotR, Of Mice and Men) rule ... and these examples are all since the new year! By all means sign up.

My Back Pages #17 / Rich Lynch, P.O. Box 3120, Gaithersburg MD 20885 / rw lynch@yahoo.com / I have occasionally surmised in various pages that Rich Lynch is my secret older brother – not so much for our coincidence of coloring and baldness but because he *really* looks like Guy H. Lillian Jr. Both gentlemen denied the rumor, but if there is evidence, it lies here. Like my dad, Rich is an engineer; like him, he's traveled the world in his work. Unlike him – and unlike my brother, who has also accrued some million miles of travel in his profession – Rich relates rich (haha) accounts of his journeys and vacations – and excellent essays on other subjects, as well. A multiple Hugo winner with Nicki for *Mimosa*, he is an under-appreciated fan writer, dry of wit and plentiful in detail. Here he takes us along to Saskatchewan (flat), New York City (not), and Pittsburgh (in-between) but also describes the "snowzilla" blizzard in frigid detail, memorializes Ron Bennett, and elaborates on his ersatz "walk across America," consisting entirely of multiple trips around his office building. A familiar story he's told in *Challenger* – being called a spy by Russians *in* Russia – adds 007ish flavor.

The NASFA Shuttle Oct 2016-Feb. 2017 / Mike Kennedy for NASFA, P.O. Box 4857, Huntsville AL 35815-4857 / The January issue begins the 37th year of publication for this excellent clubzine, which not only provides local news (a Huntsville SF store was demolished by an errant SUV) and club stuff, but a complete cons-&-birthdays calendar and its famous and exhaustive Awards News, ranging from the This is Horror Award – is that new? – to the National Film Registry. Hey, *Roger Rabbit* made it! Substantive news in the latest edition includes the discovery of an alleged new Phil Dick short story (Kennedy seems to doubt it), DUFF voting, and of course, more awards. *Arrival*'s 8 Oscar nominations are mentioned with pride, *Batman v. Superman*'s 8 Razzie nominations for lousy filmmaking are touted with less gusto.

The National Fantasy Fan Vol. 75 No. 11-12 / George Phillies, 48 Hancock Hill, Worcester MA 01609 / phillies@4liberty.net / Returning to an original purpose for the N3F (as propounded by Damn Knight 75 years ago), issue 11 promises that the ancient organization will continue distributing fanzines – by email. (As N3F has done.) Many other activities are touted, including a writing contest based on a suggested scenario and "round robin" discussion groups, which seem to have problems attracting members. Articles follow on Holiday traditions (centering on elves), games, Ray Bradbury (an "N3F Founding member") and *Unknown* and its editor, J.W. Campbell Jr. There's even a recipe for alfredo sauce.

Newsletter of the Middle Tennessee Science Fiction Society (aka the Nashville SF club). Issue # 155 / Reece Morehead, skywise@bellsouth.net / Lotsa links to lotsa places, including the local public library, for science and science fictional goodies, but Reese reports a steep decline in club attendance and club socializing. Is this due to the loss of Khen Moore and Kubla Khan? Say it ain't so; SF needs a vibrant presence beneath the ears of the Batman Building!

Nice Distinctions 30 / Arthur Hlavaty, 206 Valentine St., Yonkers NY 10704-1814 / hlavaty@panix.com / \$1, arranged trade, LOC / Expounding on "expanded universes" such as the *Star Trek* novels, Arthur recalls his copy-editing days – more exciting than that sounds – muses on theism (with an ace line on the human spirit), hamburgers and coleslaw (best burger on Earth: at Bojangles in Alice Springs), Ray Russell, baseball, book design, Wikipedia, and the deaths of far too many excellent people. All within three sheets of resume-quality paper: no wonder *ND* earned a spot in my FAAn nominations.

OASFiS Event Horizon #350 / Juan Sanmiguel, 1421 Pon Pon Court, Orlando, FL 32825 / sanmiguel@earthlink.net / subs #12/year / Hmm, there's a business meeting in progress *right now* for the Orlando club's annual convention (May 19-21). If I hurry I can score some after-meeting pizza. Genre Oscar nominations — most to *Arrival* — are listed before a solid review and photos from Swampcon (cute Catwoman!). Juan's asked me to appear on a panel at the May convention. Of course, I'll be there.

Opuntia no. 367 / Dale Speirs, opuntia57@hotmail.com / eFanzines / Banners and flags seem the theme of Dale's latest, full of pretty color photos of various examples to be found around his home of Calgary. I remember the controversy over the new Canadian flag; they originally wanted to put three maple leaves on it, but finally settled on one. Again, the photos are attractive, set against a background of some strange white stuff covering the ground and the tops of every object. We don't see that here in Florida; what could it be? Various chapters of ongoing essays follow – "The Dawn of Television", "From the Bargain Bin", "Taken at the Flood" (subject: *tsunamis*) ... Dale is not only among the most prolific of fan-eds and writers, but also the most eclectic. All are good reads.

Pablo Lennis #350 / John Thiel, 30 N. 19th St., Lafayette IN 47904 / \$2@ or trade, if the editor so wishes / The 7th annish. "I'm sure that the issue should have some crack contents," writes the editor, "but I've heard ... crack is illegal and besides I have never seen any." It looks like taffy, John. For this special occasion Thiel devotes the entire issue to a history of *Pablo Lennis* (without an explanation of the title that I can find) and his own fanac. Most of the contents are just that, a list of contents, but there's autobio material here as well: John's childhood fanac eventually won him two mentions in *A Wealth of Fable*. He did his first zine, *Caveat Emptor*, at 12 – pretty remarkable. (I was 19, almost 20. Wonder when other faneds started…)

Purrsonal Mewsings #54-6 / R-Laurraine Tutihasi, P.O. Box 5323, Oracle AZ 85623-5323 / Laurraine@mac.com / Laurraine's zine for Stipple-Apa also serves as a perzine limning her life's adventures: sites toured, theatre excursions, books read (including works by Jim Butcher, who may be escaping the Puppies' shadow at last), critters seen. Among the last are fans Lisa and Joe Major,

encountered in Louisville, and – not quite in the same category – a horned lizard depicted on #55; among the first is a radio telescope from a Very Large Array, which seemed very large indeed. (We saw such a dish at Tidbinbilla in Australia. Wow.) The occasion was Mike's 50th high school reunion. Mine is this year and promises no such glories. #56 takes Laurraine, and us, to Hawaii, no less – the cover photo of a waterfall is beauteous, her account is vivid. If that wasn't enough, Tutihasi also frequents theatre and reviews a filmed version of George Takei's *Allegiance*, a topical tale of Japanese internments during World War II.

Rat Sass #4 / Taral Wayne, 245 Dunn Ave. Apt. 2111, Toronto ON Canada M6K 1S6 / taral@bell.net / Rowrbrazzle & eFanzines / "Rowrbrazzle" is apparently an apa, since mailing comments fill a page in this successor to *Broken Toys*. It's got natter, fiction, artwork (in questionably legible blue), a tiny lettercol – and lousy medical news about the hospitalized editor. It's amazing that Taral can still produce a vibrant zine after a bad lung disorder – but here it is, and he is, multi-talented and indefatigable.

The Ray X X-Rayer #131-2 / Ray Palm, raypalc@gmail.com / These issues of Ray's perzines, appearing since 2017 blossomed like an *amorpho phallus titanium*, are, as expected, fine fun. #131 is covered by stills from a mysterious Japanese monster show that involves an attack by a giant seal; it is either fraudulent or unmissable. Does the seal balance Tokyo on its nose? Within, we learn about the various fan funds; Ray makes no endorsements but does print a LOC from my TAFF man John Purcell. Atop the subsequent issue is a photo of Steve Stiles, and we learn more – but not much – about the giant seal within (it's actually a misbegotten blood-sucking plant from Mars) and more – a lot – about Stiles, who won his Fan Artist Hugo in 2016, after 14 previous tries. Now ... about the Martian seal ...

The Reluctant Famulus 114 / Thomas Sadler, 305 Gill Branch Rd., Owenton KY 40359 / tomfamulus@hughes.net / t.u. / I don't know if Alfred Byrd's light-hearted, chatty tone is quite appropriate when describing the bloody battle of Shiloh, but I *do* know he knows his facts. More sedate in this latest *TRF* are the reviews, which touch this issue on Charlie Jane Anders' novel *All the Birds in the Sky, Central Station* by Lavie Tidhar, the World Fantasy Award winner, and "Eric Reed's" *The Guardian Stones*, all of which sound profoundly interesting, and Gayle Perry's latest article on matters paleontological is downright scholarly. Molding the input of such a diverse crew of regulars, Tom Sadler mulls over the shape of things to come and the true identity of "John Twelve Hawks" in his editorial. All *TRFs* are well worth one's time, even – as Sadler rightfully boasts – *29 years* down the line.

Revenge of Hump Day / Tim Bolgeo, tbolgeo@comcast.net / Says the editor, *Hump Day* contains gossip and fannish information, jokes, crazy and interesting things you find in the news, science articles and politically incorrect articles from the right, center and the left. All of this is either sent in by my readers or I dig it out of the web. And occasionally I ask questions to get the readers feedback. *The Revenge* hopefully is made to be fun, make you think and share your views of the world. I hope that you enjoy my weekly missive and feel free to contact me and become part of the group. I might add that Timmy's jokes are terrible, and often terribly funny, and if this e'er-entertaining weekly e-zine ever approached a matter from the Left, it must have been dizzy.

SAM #18 / Steve Stiles, at 8631 Lucerne Road, Randallstown Md. 21133 / stevecartoon2001@gmail.com / Corflu & eFanzines / "Another fanzine for Corflu." We see that a lot. Time, money and social fear have conspired to keep me away from Corflu in the past – even when it was <100 miles away and when the chairman offered to pay my way – so here's a question I've been mulling for at least 50 seconds: how are all the special Corflu fanzines distributed? Do the attendees carry them around handing them to chosen people? Are all left on a table for attendees to stack up and carry away? Well, Stiles still made it to the late UK Corflu, and his account thereof for its successor is righteously funny, as is his post-Hugo confusion – can he make fun of the award after he's won it? (His "Screwball Slumber" 'toon is referred to, and is viewable in our Sasquan program book.) More cartoons as comic commentary follow, and the zine is capped by the best lettercol I've seen in my 55 years of fanac!

Trap Door No. 33 / Robert Lichtman, 11037 Broadway Terrace, Oakland CA 94611-1948 / trapdoor@rocketmail.com / whim or t.u. or \$5@ / The appearance of a new Trap Door is always a cause for joy; you know you've got strong nostalgic articles, well-illustrated and impeccably reproduced, on hand. This issue is especially welcome, and not merely because of the outstanding contributors, including both writers and artists: Bob reports in his editorial that his myeloma has been beaten back for the time being, the most heartening of news. Herein, beneath an apt Steve Stiles cover, much goodness. A longdelayed Boyd Raeburn piece on his '50s fanzine A Bas, educating us neos on the real days of fanzine fandom. Andy Hooper on J.W. Campbell's activities at the first Worldcon and his editorial attitude throughout his career, an exhaustive and enthralling article; Campbell once slept in the very room I'm typing in. A picture of Superman a'front John Baxter's "Radio Reminiscence" of his days in that medium reminds me of my second favorite job at DC Comics: listening to old Bud Collyer Man o'Steel epics for commercial spots. All the articles are good fun, but the crown goes to Roy Kettle's "The Queen and I", wherein Roy describes in appropriately sumptuous detail being awarded an OBE by "Lilibet" Windsor herself. I've been told that Her Majesty has a unique manner of shaking hands, politely pushing yours back when she's through with you; I wonder if Roy noticed that. A lettercol rich in big fannish names follows before another spectacular Trap Door closes.

Vanamonde / John Hertz, 236 So. Coronado St., No. 409, Los Angeles CA 90057 / Topped by 2016's Brad Foster logo (John gets a new one every year), here are four issues of the Hertz Apa-L zine from last year. Each issue begins with a lucid quotation, poetry (often by John), or biographical note. The most moving of which is an R.I.P. for Fred Prophet. Topics in his mailing comments range from Penn & Teller and the joy of being fooled to the Burroughs Dum-Dum, sacred to our great friend John Guidry, and these and all in between are given smart, funny, precise discussion.

Vibrator Nos. 2.0.36 / Graham Charnock, 45 Kimberley Gardens, London, N4 1LD / graham@cartiledgeworld.co.uk / eFanzines / Replete with fond memorials for Peter Weston, this is a sadder *Vibrator* by far than the sardonic pub we've grown used to. Mike Meara, Rob Hansen, Dave Langford, Malcolm Edwards, all give substance to Graham's assertion that Peter was mourned by "the entire fannish community" ... including the editor, with whom Weston was frequently at odds. Pieces by Curt Phillips and Charnock on their introduction to reading, a fine wide-ranging lettercol, and another account of taxi-driving madness by Nic Farey change the tone of this issue – but less than you'd think. Fannishness and the clerisy (thank you, Mr. Kresovich!) are celebrated throughout.

Warp Winter 2017 / Cathy Palmer-Lister, c/o MonSFFA c/o Sylvain St-Pierre 4456 Boul. Ste-Rose Laval, Québec, Canada H7R 1Y6 / warp@monsffa.ca / Keith Braithewaite's cover illo – from War of the Worlds – is frankly beautiful, an oddity for the subject matter. But not for Warp, the club genzine for MonSFFA, the Montreal group which also publishes a newszine, Impulse. (I only this minute figured out the titles joke.) Fine group and happy genzine ... coming events (they're busy up north), a Star Trek Voyager fanfic by Barbara Silverman, Sylvain St. Pierre's smart, valuable piece on prepping for Helsinki (I am rotten with envy), reviews of SF films (missing Arrival, but including an unknown, Sunshine) and interestingly, the Hebrew novel Hizdamnut Shniya [People of the Circle: 2nd Chance], reviewed by Leybl Botwinik. The club photos that follow are particularly neat; no furries but some likable brothers and sisters of the garter. A page on a board game, War & Feast, illoed by Braithewaite ends things with a wowed jolt: I want to steal that werewolf illo.

The White Notebooks #7 / Pete Young, 136/200 Emerald Hill Village, Sol 6, Hua Min, Prachuao Khiri Khan 77110, Thailand / peteyoungkgmail.com / Rose-Marie recently invaded my man-cave looking for "a white notebook," but I don't think she meant this zine. She could do much, much worse. Beginning with a pastoral stroll through the woodlands, skillfully evoked, Young next reviews a Phil Dick biopic: the perfect fit with this zine's soft melancholy. After LOCs from familiar voices, including the welcome

Jerry Kaufman, Pete memorializes his father, who left this vale of sobs in December. There can be few eulogies more wretchedly tough to pen; Young handles the challenge splendidly. *White Notebooks* is an elegiac zine, touched by sadness but not stained with it. My listings this time close with a fanzine that is elegant in its writing, thoughtful in its subjects, mature in its approach.

Overall ... very few fans seem to be writing about the same things, but they also seem to be having fun doing what they do. Apologies as ever to whoever I missed, like **Bruce Gillespie** – I could swear he sent out a packet of pubs, but where is it?

And what do you know ... a bit of a lettercol!

Wolf von Witting wolfram1764@yahoo.se

Hello there!

It is definitely time for me now to LoC on Zine Dump.

Not because you always say nice things about *CounterClock*, for which I am grateful. Not because you in the recent issue dis-knighted me with the dutch "van" (surely a mere typo). But mainly because, if I never told you this, you wouldn't know that I consider *Zine Dump* the currently third most important fanzine.

It is natural, that you don't get many LoC's. We *never* see a LoC in *Ansible. File 770* gets plenty of comments on the website. But once *Zine Dump* has put its seal of approval, or seal of disapproval for that matter... What remains to be said? A disgruntled editor might complain, but it doesn't really change much of what has been said. And shit always smell worse when stirred in. So better don't complain and try to improve instead.

Zine Dump is the most valuable reference guide to contemporary fanzine fandom. At least I haven't seen any other who presents as many fanzines as perspicuously as you do. And I wholeheartedly recommend Zine Dump to anyone who needs an outline before diving into the still fairly extensive menu of fanzines.

So, please, do keep going even if you don't get many LoCs. It is in the nature of your fanzine that you don't get many. It doesn't mean that your fanzine isn't appreciated. *Zine Dump* is USEFUL. Surely, it will also prove valuable for future fanzine-researchers, in times when we all are forgotten, passé, history, myths or legends.

That settles it; I've **got** to get this zine onto a regular schedule!

Thanks much for your kind comments. Of course, I must point out — as others have — that my little notices are hardly ever critiques. There are many sharper zine reviews out there — Bob Jennings', for instance. I do, however, try to mention everything, and hold as a foundational belief that zining must be an open medium, the free-est communication possible, where opinion and anecdote may be given expression with joy and anyone is welcome to chime in. It pains me greatly that fanzines belong to an elder generation and youth has been lost to blogs, inevitable that such a progress may be. I celebrate what remains, and the spirit behind it. So "von" means you have a knighthood in your family? I should have realized.

A few final notes:

• My Hugo nominations have gone on their merry way. In the fannish categories they include – and notice I only list four of the five. Hey, *you* might be the fifth –

Fanzine: Alexiad, CounterClock, The Reluctant Famulus, Trap Door

Fan Writer: Fred Lerner, Rich Lynch, Joe Major, Mark Plummer

Fan Artist: Ditmar, Marc Schirmeister, Alan White, Charlie Williams.

My FAAn nominations mostly followed suit, with added perzine nominations for *Lofgeornost* (Fred Lerner), *Askew* (John Purcell) and *Nice Distinctions* (Arthur Hlavaty).

- We haven't received our MidAmeriCon II program books yet. To whom do I froth?
- Is anyone handling WOOF in Helsinki?
- The 41st issue of *Challenger* is in the works, and though I have lots of material on hand, the quality of the cover is such that I crave more. Contact me if an article eats at your mind, desperate to surface, on the theme of **demons**. Next issue, to surge like a newborn sapling into the world at springtime, will deal (not exclusively) with **patriotism**. Write if you have an idea for a contribution. By the way, issues 20-30 of *Challenger* older issues mostly *not* available on eFanzines are online at www.challzine.net and, as Patty Green just showed me, look great on your cellphone! But not while driving!

GHLIII

