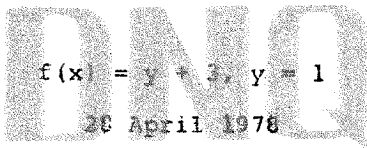


The bi- or tri-weekly zine of quintessential faan-
ishness published as a Derelict House Koan © Taral
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Subs 4/\$1. Overseas 2/\$1. 10 issues for a ream of
twiltone.



DNQ is the child of diverse thoughts and stimuli among the Derelicts, not the least of which was "Down With", a short-lived Chips & Coffee newsletter of three issues. Victoria enjoyed working with the casual nature of "Down With", and I felt that something similar was something fandom needed badly. As much as a lot of us may hate to admit it, Arnie Katz may have been right in his opinion that fandom needs a focal point. While newszines like Karass and File 770 do their job better than we're willing to, they do not fulfill the need for what is essentially the soul of fandom. Squabbles over the Worldcon, stuffing the FAAns ballot box, and SFWA demands may be important, but with the possible exception of Jack Chalker are not why we become fans. We become fans to fuck gopher holes, collect coke cans, paint ourselves blue, eat fudge icing out of the can, and to bid for Worldcons fives years past. That is the soul of faanishness! And that's what DNQ is to be all about. - Taral

Obviously, despite the free nature of this first sample issue, we aren't going to just give them away. We'd like to see the colour of your money, and lots of it--50 subscrip-
tions is the minimum break-even point for 100 copies, \$2.00 for paper, ink and stencils,
and a huge chunk of over \$10.00 for bribing the nemesis of all fans to deliver this to
you. For a short period--four or five issues--we'll be sending them "on spec" (although
not necessarily always to the same exact list of people); and after that we'll use
rational and gentle means of persuasion (i.e. no more copies unless you send money).
Unreasonable recalcitrants can expect nasty letters around midsummer. A project like
this does need money to live on, and all subscriptions--even those covering the copies
we're sending free, hint hint--are welcome. Hopefully the circulation will ultimately
go well over the present 100 copies. It's up to you. -Victoria

DERELICT AROGATIONS - TORONTO FANEWS

TARAL'S ART AT IGUANACON. IGGY Progress Report #3, now out, features a fantasy astro-
nomical of Taral's as a wraparound cover; and there is the possibility he might be
doing another such piece for the program book. As well, the postmark logo he designed
for the worldcon is going to be incorporated on the plaques for the Hugo bases. Unfor-
tunately (at least in this context) some of the people to whom this last turn of events
would be most ironic are not nominated for Hugos this year. There will also be the
interesting question of how the con committee intends to deal with the time-honoured
tradition of giving an artist a copy of the publication (or whatever) in which the
artist's work appears...

WALKING SCORES FOR APRIL. With better weather upon Toronto once again, and last year's
sessile influences upon Taral's walking companions finally absent, Derelicts have
taken to the trails and streets in the grand old style of several years ago, and no
week goes by without several major footfests. Estimated totals for April: Taral, 100
miles; Bob Wilson, 25 miles; Phil Paine, 25 miles; Victoria Vayne, 75 miles; Bob Web-
ber, 10 miles; Bill Brümmer, 20 miles; David Starr, 15 miles. Taral's score leads the
others, since he is present on virtually all of the walks with others in varying per-
mutations only; the purpose being to burn off the pizzas. To date, Taral has lost
fifteen pounds. His ultimate objective is to get down to 160 pounds.

GREEN SLIME REDUX. Upon return from a weekend in Detroit with Brian Earl Brown and
Denice Hudspeth, in early April, Taral presented to Toronto fandom the sight of two
containers of green slime. When asked why two, Taral replied, "It is far more disgus-
ting when you can't even hold on to all of it!". Victoria Vayne, who also went on
this trip, brought back a container of purple slime with worms, for ten cents more
than without worms. She was quoted as saying, "you get seven plastic worms for the
dime--where else are you gonna get plastic worms so cheap?"