



THE ZINE DUMP #29

A zinezine (i.e., a fanzine about fanzines) by
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In print and on eFanzines

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This issue is dedicated to **Robert Sabella** and **Don Markstein**

Illo by **Charles Williams**



***The Zine Dump* wants to see and review every science fiction-oriented fanzine published in the English language.**

*Yeah, big talk, Fanboy. So how come it's been **nine months** since the last issue?*

Well, I'll tell you. For one thing, in late December your humble correspondent passed out at a local superstore, and upon examination was determined to have **diverticulitis**, a disease – or disorder, I can never tell those apart – of the gut. On Christmas Eve, instead of pursuing a trip to Florida or crouching next to our chimney awaiting jolly ol' Saint Nick, I was in an operating room having two feet of my intestines removed. Said guts turned out to be *necrotic*, which means the operation probably prevented peritonitis, which means it probably saved my life. My next issue of *Challenger* has a medical theme and of course, I'll bore the hell out of readers with a full account there.

Obviously, I could do little fanac while all this was going on. (Rosy finished one SFPazine for me by taking dictation. The woman is walking gold, I swear.) The operation laid me up for ten days and kept me out of work for three weeks, but that only takes me into January. What delayed this *TZD* four further months? Well, I'll tell you that, too.

My ails caused me to give up my executive post supervising all of Chicon 7's publications. But I retained two Worldcon responsibilities: editing its progress reports and helping my wife put together the program-slash-souvenir book. In addition, I had also agreed to do the program book for the DeepSouthCon in June, because I consider DSC my home convention and this was to be DSC **50**. I am an absolute sucker for special fannish events. (Last year's most delightful fan activity, e.g., was putting out the 50th anniversary mailing of the Southern Fandom Press Alliance.) I could not pass up the chance to celebrate DeepSouthCon's similar milestone with the best book I could produce.

I went hog wild. I collected photos or caricatures of every winner of DSC's Rebel and Phoenix Awards (for contributions to Southern SF by fans and pros, respectively). Thanks to the legendary Ned Brooks, I assembled the covers for all but a couple of the previous 49 DeepSouthCon program books. I prodded my fellow Southern fans for information and memories and insights about the various conventions, and I garnered articles about other traditions of the DSC, the Rubble Award (get it?), the worst SF novel contest and the Hearts Championship of the Universe from experts in those items. 162 pages plus covers. Not too shabby.

It *ate* April. I didn't have time for *Zine Dumps*. I had damn little time for *anything*, for that matter.

Simultaneously with the DSC program book, I prepped the fourth Chicon 7 progress report. It too is done, and looks all right – Rosy insured that, and Geri Sullivan corrected the problem that made PR#3's ads look fuzzy. But it's not the publication I wanted. It has all the info I was sent by the convention gurus, an Alan White cover, Charlie Williams portraits of Rowena Morrill and John Scalzi and cute anecdotes about those Guests – but space forced me to leave out some nice house ads, a funny spy pastiche and a funny story GoH Mike Resnick wrote for the bidzine – in other words, color and personality. Perhaps such things don't belong in progress reports, but they never hurt. Well, there is always the program book, to be edited by *la belle* Rose-Marie, to play with ...

(An aside: one of the program book's schticks – suggested by Alan White, the Vegas genius who has illustrated all of the progress report covers – was to ask each of the Fan Artist Hugo nominees to decorate the bio-pieces about the Chicon 7 Guests of Honor. Five of the six agreed happily. Guess which one hasn't even responded to our e-mails.)

DSC 50 is June 15-17 in Huntsville, Alabama, city of the convention's birth (five or so guys reading pulps in David Hulan's garage). I urge the fanzine world to attend. Since my program book will be so expensive to print, it's probably the only way you'll get to see it, and I'm proud of the thing.

And I'm *done* with it. *Never* again. So now I can heft the box of fanzines filled since *The Zine Dump* #28, and get to work.



But first – the **Hugo** nominations. They came forth in April. And how'd they make me feel? Take a look at Charlie Williams' first-page illo, and just effin' guess.

“Born to lose,” indeed. *mrmgrf* Oh well.



Anyway, what was I –? Oh yes: *The Zine Dump* wants to see and review *every* science fiction-oriented fanzine published in the English language. How close can we come? Not very! But here's what we've managed

Alexiad Vol. 11 no. 2 / Joe & Lisa Major, 1409 Christy Avenue, Louisville KY 40204-2040 / jtmajor@iglou.com / \$2@ or an eFanzines / April issue of a reliably fine read, which keeps to a reliable schedule, too. Herein find Monarchist News, a bit on Hitler's relatives, an account (by Lisa) of a raccoon invasion, reviews compounded upon reviews etc., etc. – Rex Stout, Mike Resnick (a “weird west tale”), Ian Fleming's real war experiences, SMERSH (speaking of 007), Jo Walton's well-received Hugo nominee *Among Others*, among others – a polymath like Joe has many interests to share. Personal writing is not neglected: a long diary piece about roomie Grant McCormack's health issues shows deep concern for a stricken friend. Continuing with the medical theme, Rodford Edmiston discusses the terrifying history of dentistry, and then it's on to awards news and a rich visit from the lettercol chorus. The final page of this friendly, accessible, forever-interesting fanzine is adorned with a silly 'toon and some of Joe's fan fiction based on a pop culture icon. This time he invokes George Bailey, hero of *It's a Wonderful Life*. In three months, we'll get another.

All that Jazz ... #2 / Curt Phillips, 19310 Pleasant View Dr., Abingdon VA 24211 / absarka_prime@comcast.net / FAPazine. At the center of Curt's contribution to fandom's oldest amateur press association is a fine appreciation for the late Rusty Hevelin, centering on Rusty's love for pulp magazines and Pulpcon. It's a reprint, so Rusty may have been able to see it; one hopes so. Did I mention how Hevelin and I went to the same junior high school, a generation apar- ... Oh. I see that I did. Also here, mailing comments, a convention report starring Joe and Gay Haldeman, and book reviews, featuring a lost Silverberg mystery and *two* tales of Fu Manchu!

Alternative Pants / Randy Byers, see *Chunga* / Has anyone ever come up with a better salve than fandom to mend a broken heart? *Sure* they have – but you couldn't tell Randy Byers that. Burdened by thoughts of a lost love (I met the young lady and understand), Byers skipped Aussiecon 4 in 2010 and instead, visited the U.K., the Continent, and Canada for a healing dose of fandom and beer. His report here is nicely detailed, spiced with plenty of fannish contact (Claire Brialey and Mark Plummer made able host in Britain) and Belgian brew. Fandom gets it due through Novacon (which never closes) and the new Toronto event, Contrario, which Randy hits with his partner in *The SF Five-Yearly*, Geri Sullivan. A beer-tasting party linked with Worldcon was its obvious highlight. Byers could not have found better therapy than this trip, and he relives it in print with real style.

Ansible #299 / Dave Langford, 94 London Road, Reading, Berkshire RG1 5AU, U.K. / U.S. Agent: Janice Murray, P.O. Box 75684, Seattle WA 98125-0684 / SAE or google it. / Web news.ansible.co.uk / The indispensable newszines produces its usual quota of RIPs, incisive quotes, news, Thog's Masterclass of bad writing. As ever, diverting as well as informative. One wonders if Langford has something special plan for the double-zero number coming forth in July.

***Aphelion** / Dan Hollifield / www.aphelion-webzine.com / Exceptionally attractive on-line publication featuring fiction, poetry, and articles; I forward most of the fiction submitted to Challenger there.*

Argentus 11 / Steven H Silver, 707 Sapling Lane, Deerfield IL 60015-3969 / shsilver@sfsite.com / t.u. / Steven is fandom's man, interested and active in every aspect of our field. He's one of Chicon 7's Flying Monkees – his fan writing is frequently nominated for the Hugo – and *Argentus* has made the ballot in the past. And I count him as a patient and supportive friend. So it's a pleasure to find this zine in my stack. I feel complimented that Stu Shiffman's cover 'toon – part of a series in this issue – features a time machine yclept *Challenger* (named no doubt for its pilot, a *Professorial* sort who seems *Lost* in our *World* HAHAHA). A feast of fine writing follows. As a once and future criminal defense lawyer I'm gassed (HAHAHA) by the article by James Daily and Ryan Davidson on "Supervillain Sentencing and the Eighth Amendment". Would Superman's Phantom Zone be considered cruel and unusual punishment? Artists Frank and Briana Spacekat Wu critique the covers on the paperback *Friday* and *Saturn's Children* – after all, they came off the same rack (AHEM). Illuminating to hear the Word from pros. Speaking of artists, Alexis Gilliland has his Morrie the Critic declaim upon "The Tao of Happiness," Fred Lerner discusses libraries (his field), Rich Lynch talks nuclear science in describing a scare from a quarter century back, Deb Geisler charmingly talks con-running, and she should know. All fun, but most so is Steven's usual "mock" section, where he challenges contributors to create SFnal notes from alternate universes (for instance, one where Minneapolis actually put on the 1973 worldcon). A very fine read. If Steven pays little attention to matters of layout, so be it: *Argentus* is still an intellectual pleasure filled with insight and wit.

Askance #26 / John Purcell, 3744 Marielene Circle, College Station TX 77845 / j_purcell54@yahoo.com / \$2, trade or on eFanzines / *Askance* is one of the best ongoing genzines, thanks in great part to Purcell's enthusiastic and generous personality and the personal touch he brings to each issue. Spiffy skiffy cover to this 5th anniversary issue. After eulogies for Rusty Hevelin and our fellow fan-ed Bob Sabella, John looks back over that half-decade. He can take great pride in it ... and he's right about Brad Foster's air-brushed cover to the premiere issue; it's amazing. After the recap, Taral Wayne – at least as prolific a writer these days as he is an artist – offers a report on the 1988 Convention – about which he has only a few memories. (I have many memories of *my* 1988 con-going; DSC in Atlanta, Nolacon II ...) Lizbeth Phillips writes about her cat, who looks like he's swallowed a balloon; Steven Silver pens a piece about the Eagles – neither the football team nor the rock group, but the birds, frolicking around Utica, Illinois. (I saw bald eagles fly about the Apollo 1 site on a trip to Cape Canaveral.) There's a nice collection of space shots (how did we get by before the Hubble?) – Lloyd Penney describes how his krewe broke the bed frame at a convention party – Neil Jamieson-Williams revisits that universal favorite, *The Witches of Karres* by James Schmitz, and its several sequels by divers hands. John's scan of the current zine scene is sharp and positive, leading into a solid lettercol and a long, beautifully illustrated listing of local and regional cons to come. Hope he made it to DSC 50!

Auroran Lights / R.G. Cameron, Apt 72G – 13315 104th Ave, Surrey, B.C., V3T 1V5 / rgraeme@shaw.ca / eFanzines / "The Fannish E-zine of the Canadian Science Fiction & Fantasy Association, Dedicated to Promoting the Prix Aurora Awards and the history of Canadian Fandom."

Banana Wings #49 / Claire Brialey and Mark Plummer, 59 Shirley Road, Croydon, Surrey CR0 7ES, U.K. / fishlifter@googlemail.com / The premiere fannish fanzine won Claire a deserved Best Fan Writer Hugo at renovation; her pleasure was a pleasure to see. She's not the only writer of excellence in Croydon, however; Plummer's opening editorial wanders wittily over Silverberg's golden age ('67-'76), office nonsense, the glories of gaining a garage (Rosy is "organizing" ours), discovery of a lost BSFA Award, PDFzines (he should mention *Emerald City*, and goofy punctuation. Others chime in: John Hertz on the important difference between fannish and "mundane" mindsets. Taral Wayne tells a grim tale of "the Grim Reaper" stalking his family's pets (as with much of Taral's writing, its strong wit is grounded in strong anger), John Coxon writes about beer (did he ever try the late Don Markstein's favorite, Anchor Steam?). Claire, in her contribution, skillfully metaphorizes the change of seasons with Novacon

attendees' change of emphasis from fanzine fanatic. She speaks wistfully of the stress of scheduling convention activities, well understood here as we prep for DeepSouthCon 50: too few hours, too many old friends, too many new commitments. Her comment about preferring smaller cons reminds me my two favorite conventions, which couldn't have been more different – except that they both took place in Atlanta: massive, busy, stressful and rewarding Confederation (I fell in love with Rosy there, although I couldn't let her know it) and tiny, pal-rich Halcyon nine years before, a quieter affirmation of the value of our community. Guess I should surrender to then inevitable and LOC this masterful publication on this topic. Oh – should mention the delightful ATom cover.

Baryon Magazine 123 / Barry R. Hunter, 114 Julia Drive SW, Rome GA 30165 / www.baryon-online.com / free online, \$5@ printed / I count 92 SF and fantasy books reviewed in this issue – most by far by Harriet Klausner. She – and the other reviewers – give the reader a good idea of the plots and tones of the various works, and mostly lay off opinions, so the reader can make up his own mind. Result is a solid overview of the field. Barry hits on one movie, *John Carter*, and he *doesn't* lay off his opinion: he loved it. Glad somebody did.

BCSFazine #467 / Felicity Walker, #209-3851 Francis Road, Richmond BC, Canada V7C 1J6 / felicity4711@gmail.com / \$3Canadian, \$2US / The monthly newsletter of the British Columbia club, this was the April Fool's edition – a fact I didn't glean at first, resulting in some confusion. All is well now. Beginning with LOCs from Birkhead, Penney, and others, we find a long calendar of upcoming regional events, meeting notes, and announcement of a “Lust in Space” Fetish Ball – I'm not going.

Bento 22 / David Levine & Kate Yule, 1905 SE 43rd Ave., Portland OR 97215 / kate@bentopress.com, david@bentopress.com / Curses that we weren't at Renovation to receive jolly *Bento* from its editors' own hands – the diminutive pub's preferred manner of delivery. Herein the editors announce Bencocon, though not by date, discuss cake (the edible kind, not the Aussiefan – hmm, Cake and Bacon; something to be made of that, breakfast perhaps) and articulate nostalgia for film films as opposed to soulless digital movies. Kate, who seems to bear most of the writing load this issue, describes a drive through the magnificent Columbia River basin, where she is lucky enough to live, and relates the tale of meeting David, who is lucky enough to live there with her. To my surprise, I made the lettercol. A joyous perzine is *Bento* – all of a sudden, I want to go to Worldcon again!

brg 73 / Bruce Gillespie, 5 Howard Street, Greensborough VIC 3088, Australia / gandc@pacific.net.au / It just dawned on me that “brg” must be the editor's initials. As my father used to say, “sharp as a peeled grape.” This gorgeous and professional publication – as usual with Bruce's zines, the class of the crop – sports a slick, beautiful Ditmar cover, exceptional trip reports by Gillian Polack, to Britain, and Joy Window, to the American South – too bad she missed Louisiana. (She did get to Atlanta, beautiful Savannah and one of my favorite cities, Charleston. Love those side porches, and her description evokes the reek of the tidal flats (covered with crab poop), but she apparently missed Fort Sumter! Joy's desire to see an armadillo reminds me of my quokka quest during our DUFF trip to Rottnest Island, and if she likes aquariums as much as it seems, she should see the Aquarium of the Americas in New Orleans. John Litchen's long memoir, “Dancing on Sand”, is rich with photos of conga drummers and photos of fifties book covers. There are great LOCs – and the first photo I ever remember seeing of C.M. Kornbluth! An amazing publication – and it's “only” an apazine, done for ANZAPA a.k.a. the Australia New Zealand Amateur Press Association. It still outshines almost anything else published.

Brooklyn! No. 76 / Fred Argoff, Penthouse L, 1170 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn NY 11230-4060 / \$10 in cash per 4 quarterly issues / As delightful as I've always found *Brooklyn!*, methinks editor Argoff is only now hitting his stride. His latest issue deals with the city in the Netherlands which leant his home and title borough its translated name: *Bruekelen*. Photos of the peaceful little burg accompany shots of its picturesque “offspring,” including Windsor McKay's derelict house (complete with descriptive graffiti,

“WELCOME TO HELL”), the usual humorous lexicon, enthused book review, antique and very non-p.c. advertisements – all a joy.

Chunga 18-19 / Randy Byers, Andy Hooper, Carl Juarez, 1013 N. 36th St., Seattle WA 98103 / Three copies requested in trade / For a zine whose forte has always been humor, *Chunga* shows a wider emotional range in issue #18, centered on eulogies from many quarters for Joanna Russ. Randy, Eileen Gunn and Amy Thomson are among those describing the impact of the feminist writer. (My copy of *The Female Man* was a victim of the culture wars, as a boorish supervisor trashed it when I left it on my work desk.) Also in the earlier issue, John Coxon’s superb account of his visit to Seattle (wonderfully illustrated by Sue Mason), Hooper’s reviews of selected fanzines and Randy’s thoughts on WOOF!, the Worldcon Order Of Fan-eds, the annual apa to which I occasionally contribute, and another eulogy, this one for the great fan editor, Art Rapp. The follow-up number sports a Stu Shiffman cover, an editorial replying to D West’s criticism of spot illos, Ulrika O’Brien on costuming, pieces by Mark Plummer and John Hertz, and Randy’s look back at the ten years of *Chunga*. The writing is sharp and witty, the layout easy on the orbs, the dedication evident.

Dagon #628 / John Boardman, 2100-A Whittier Dr., Frederick MD 21702-3150 NEW ADDRESS / for Apa-Q; others, 10 issues for \$15 / John and Perdita have moved into a retirement community, but Dagon is far from retired; Boardman still comes out swinging. Principal targets: Republicans, of course, whose depthless nuttiness is nectar and ambrosia to such as John. (Did Congressman Allen West -- from the state that gave us the "Stand Your Ground" law -- really claim that 81 Democrats in the House are Communists? Is Tennessee really requiring that creationism be taught as a bona fide scientific theory?) Nattering on other topics -- like the spectacular meteor strike on the West Coast -- Boardman occasionally breaks into verse. His "Cutty Thark" pun is criminal.

Dark Matter #9 / Nalini Haynes, darkmatterfanzines@gmail.com / eFanzines / Always remarkable exploration of art and life by an energetic, enthused and talented editor. Issues are huge and frequent. This issue tops out at 245 pages, for instance, as the editor gathers a good group of volunteers, reviews a wide range of material, interviews many – and flaunts a very attractive font. I am only surprised to see her picture – Nalini gives the impression of hyperactive youth, but is instead a beautiful grown-up. She’s beset by terrible vision troubles – I wonder if she knows another such with the same malady, Lezli Robyn. Anyway, Haynes claims that interviews are her “minor superpower” and this attractive, well-illustrated product boasts several good ones, including the band The Jane Austen Argument and actor Christopher Kirby of the forthcoming *Iron Sky*. Many reviews. An editorial encouraging diversity in convention programming strikes the only discordant note here, but what’s a 245-page fanzine without a touch of controversy?

DASFax May 2012 / Tay Von Hageman for the Denver SF club, 4080 S. Grant St., Englewood CO 80113 / DASFAEditor@HotMail.com / <http://www.dasfa.org> / t.u. or DASFA membership / Wil McCarthy, a cool guy and Hugo-winner for the extraordinary short story “Bridesicle,” was a recent speaker at the Denver club. Aside from the usual meeting and party news, this issue touts the May 20th annular eclipse the lucky mile-high residents got to witness.

Data Dump #159-164 / Steve Sneyd, 4 Nowell Place, Almondbury HD5 8PB U.K. / Multi-colored and hand-written, with the latest issue Steve’s “preliminary listing of British speculative poetry collections and anthologies” marks its 20th anniversary. I always enjoy it, but sometimes wish that my 5th grade teacher, who gave me a “D” in penmanship in a report card otherwise completely “A”s, could see *DD* and experience truly creative calligraphy. Well, it wouldn’t be the same if he typed it. Noting the meaning of **keraunothetophobia** (the fear of falling satellites; lucky we didn’t feel that when we watched the ISS soar over the other eye), Sneyd is off and running, quoting Erasmus Darwin while discussing the longest poem in science fiction. Writ by Queneau, a learned mind here guesses that it would take as much time to read it as it has taken mankind to evolve from the lightning-tickled paramecium that squiggled upon the deep. Bruce Gillespie’s *SF Commentary* is quoted, Steve Jeffery’s absorption in Dan Simmons’ *Ilium* is noted, a segue is made to genre

music, the recent unveiling of London's statue of Yuri Gagarin (question: did Neil Armstrong ever meet him?) is given mention, and the most unique zine extant rolls on.

De Profundis 472 / Marty Cantor, c/o LASFS, 6012 Tyrone Avenue, Van Nuys CA 91401 / www.lasfsinc.info. / 55¢ in person, \$1.00 by domestic mail, and on-line / Unofficial newszines of the Los Angeles SF Society, with detailed "menace" – they mean "minutes" – of the glorious club's mad meetings. A lot goes on, a lot gets touted -- like the two 747s being torn apart in the Mojave Desert (site of my birth) to build a space plane (*The Roc*) – and great LASFSans of the past are hailed as Patron Saints. Envious fun. Good to hear that Fred Patten rolls on; he's autographing two collections he edited at the new clubhouse in June.

The Drink Tank / Chris Garcia, Garcia@computerhistory.org / On eFanzines / Latest entry for the reigning Hugo winner handicaps the Hugo races, a task Chris and cohort James Bacon conduct with zest and aplomb. Personally, I predict a *Game of Thrones* sweep, even down to the fanzine race. Always energetic and fun, *DT* is attractive, addictive, and many another "tive." It's where the juice flows in fanzining in this era.

E-ditto / Eric Mayer, groggy.tales@gmail.com / eFanzines /

eI / Earl Kemp, P.O. Box 6642, Kingman, AZ 86402-6642 / earlkemp@citlink.net / eFanzines

Event Horizon Volume 24 No. 10, Vol. 24 Issue 292 / OASFiS, P.O. Box 592905, Orlando FL 32859-2905 / Editor: Juan SanMiguel / Monthly clubzine of the Orlando SF club. Like all clubzines, it's designed to keep its members in touch with fandom and fandom in touch with its members. Local events abound in the Orlando area, and *Event Horizon* covers them with good written reports and lots of photos: Necromicon and its pro guests, Megacon and its fan costumes. Reading about the changes in DC comics in the latter report depresses me; I worked at DC once, and don't recognize a single name.

Fadeaway #22-24 / Bob Jennings, 29 Whiting Rd., Oxford MA 01540-2035 / t.u. or \$15/6 issues / Bimonthly genzine by the founding and current Official Editor of the Southern Fandom Press Alliance, with a strong emphasis on pulps. The illustrations he reproduces are gems, and his writing is some of the most entertaining sercon I see.

The Fanaetical Fanactivist / R. Graeme Cameron, Apt 72G – 13315 104th Ave, Surrey, B.C. V3T 1V5 Canada / [rgraeme\[at\]shaw.ca](mailto:rgraeme[at]shaw.ca)

Fanstuff #1-5 / / Joyce & Arnie Katz, crossfire4@cox.net / The successor to *Glitter* as a weekly Katzine, *Fanstuff* is devoted to commentary on matters fannish. Arnie's emphasis in the latest issue is on "fannish education," which seems to mean seeking out fannish mentors for guidance in the ways of the community. A good idea, of course, but rather restrictive; surely there is room in fanzine fandom for callow independence and creativity. Arnie cites as negative example what he calls "an ugly exchange" between Robert Lichtman and Nalini Haynes over aspects of her *Dark Matter*. Robert – the much-respected editor of one of the finest genzines, *Trap Door* – had three specific criticisms to make: that *Dark Matter* was "over-sized" (specifically, "this over-sized thing"), that Nalini asked for donations to help her publish, and that she more-or-less (there's a great line in *The Manchurian Candidate* about that term) asked for Hugo nominations. Katz maintains that Robert was respectfully trying "to pass along some of his fannish wisdom," and that Haynes had no business taking offense, that she was "in the wrong frame of mind to listen," an "arrogant neofan." And that newcomers had better wise up and listen to their elders. I have a lot of problems with this attitude. Certainly it's a good idea to read great fanzines of the past – for the sheer joy of the zines themselves, and for a sense of how the best did it. But Arnie's "fannish education" seems to have conformity as its goal, and a clique as its concept of community. I strongly aver that there is nothing wrong – and everything right -- with newcomers to the medium exploring it in their own ways. Teacher, leave them kids alone. Let new fanzine fans do what they will

with their own zines. Let's see if there's anything new and cool they can come up with. And should they commit a *faux pas* or two, those with experience should watch their tone. Robert – whom I sincerely admire – was *not* particularly respectful to Nalini; his tone struck me as exasperated, irritated, intolerant and humorless. An avuncular attitude offering *friendly* advice would have better conveyed his point and preserved the peace. We've circled this particular block before. 19 years ago I had to scrap my way into fanzine fandom past an old fan-ed who thought his way and his whim were the end-all to how this hobby should be conducted.

Feline Mewsings #46 / R-Laurraine Tutihasi, PO Box 5323, Oracle AZ 85623-5323 / Laurraine@mac.com / \$3 per issue, \$10 per year / R-Laurraine's FAPazine hits on recent theatre outings – I'd love to see *Sherlock Holmes and the Adventure of the Suicide Club*—but the issue is centered on Amy Harlib's review of early Harry Potter films and Jonathan Vos Post's piece on “the Church-Turing thesis,” which involves a doohickey called “an oracle machine.” Note the town where Laurraine lives. Letters from the chorus are printed in *red*, a la my grandmother's King James, but the parables aren't as good. Another casualty of my diverticulitis was the cat article I promised Tutihasi, but it *will* happen, I *super*-promise.

File 770 / Mike Glyer, 705 Valley View Ave., Monrovia CA 91016 / Mikeglyer@cs.com /

For the Clerisy / Brant Kresovich, P.O. Box 404, Getzville NY 14068-0404 / kresovich@hotmail.com / e-mail

Forbidden Worlds #15 / Robert Mapson, eFanzines

The Fortnightly Fix #27 / Steve Green, stevegreen@livejournal.com / eFanzines.com / Breezy, brief personalzine from a former TAFF winner, this issue composed at the Newark airport as the Brit author is on his way home from Corflu Glitter. It's too soon for a con report, so Steve lays out a long list of short movie reviews. He liked *War Horse* less than I did, *J. Edgar* much more.

Fosfax / Tim Lane, c/o FOSFA, P.O. Box 37281, Louisville KY 40233-7281 / timothybrianlane@gmail.com / \$4 or t.u. / I understand Tim is giving up the FOSFA mailbox – but is going onto the internet.

Glitter / Joyce & Arnie Katz, see *Fanstuff* / www.corflu.org / A now-defunct two-page weekly newsletter for the 2012 Corflu, held in April 20-22 in Vegas. We await reports.

The Insider April-May 2012, #289 / Michelle Zellich, 1738 San Martin Dr., Fenton MO 63026 / mzellich@csc.com OR michelle@zellich.com / \$10/year / Every two months a burst of color, enthusiasm, and cheer illumines our mailbox, as Michelle gifts us with another issue of this charming clubzine. Well-illustrated with color 'toons and photos, stuffed with science and movie news (*John Carter* lost \$200 million?!? That *has* to be a record), *The Insider* recently added a fanzine review column by Bob Jennings (see *Fadeaway*). He too admires *Lofgeornost*. There's also an awesome things-to-come section, of which the entry for October 12 of this year leaps from the page – I'm honored to be Fan Guest of Honor at this year's Archon.

Instant Message #861-872 / NESFA, P.O. Box 809, Framingham MA 01701-0809 / info@nesfa.org / http://www.nesfa.org / Usually *IM* is all-business, with information on plans and budgets for Boskone and the fabulous NESFA Press. But #872 is dominated by memorials for one of their own: Richard Harter, former editor of *The Proper Boskonian*, club iconoclast and Master of the Universe in a NESFA production of a Captain Future operetta. A piece by the man himself (on raising havoc in club votes) demonstrates a sense of humor that should never die. No club in SFdom has raised fannish business to such an art; sad as it is, this memorial shows the humanity inside.

Janeens_news@yahoo.groups.com / Janeen Schouten@nrm.qld.gov.au / Always active – and never the same stuff twice. Janeen passes along her excitement at various bits of genre news – recently mentioning the 25th anniversary of *Starman* fandom (they’re holding a short story contest), the new *Space Command* film series, a *Beauty & the Beast* reboot starring Kristin Kreuk (guess which role *she* plays), and news that the internet has been cleared of liability for users’ illegal downloads.

Journal of Mind Pollution / Rich Dengrove, 2651 Arlington Dr. #302, Alexandria VA 22306 / RichD22426@aol.com / t.u.

Joel’s Debris #13 / Joel Zakem, 2127 Eastern Parkway #2, Louisville KY 40204 / jdzakem@gmail.com / A brother attorney’s FLAPzine; January is the latest issue I’ve seen. Joel chats about records stores he has known before segueing into mailing commentary.

Journey Planet 12 / Chris Garcia, James Bacon, Claire Brialey, 962 West Weddell Dr. Apt. 15, Sunnyvale, CA 94043, USA, and 55 Cromwell Road, Croydon, Surrey CR0 2JZ, UK 1/ journeyplanet@gmail.com / I was really glad to see *Journey Planet* nominated for this year’s Hugo, as it’s a thoughtful and intelligent zine; this is a special *Blade Runner* issue. *Blade Runner* seems to be on everyone’s mind these days; several genzines deal with it. *JP* gathers views on the controversial classic from several sources, and it makes for a rich and thought-provoking read. I always felt *Blade Runner* to be a botched masterpiece, ennobled by the performances, its extraordinary look, and of course, Hauer’s dying speech, cheapened by the dumbed-down voiceover, insipid happy ending and the witless, point-crushing idea that the hero was himself a replicant. (Bullshit. When Hauer’s Roy Batty says “You *people*” to Deckard, he’s underscoring the hero’s humanity, weak though it is. Besides, wouldn’t he spot it if Deckard was a skin job, and play the card?) Fortunately, the film has been allowed to grow, to shed the detritus built upon it by the producers’ cold feet, and clarify its very PhilDickian theme, that the essence of humanity is kindness. Anyway, the zine is rich in photographic illustrations from the movie, the perspectives are well-considered ... it’s excellent stuff, worthy of its source.

The Knarley Knews #139-142 / Henry Welch, 15290 Upper Ellen Rd., Los Gatos CA 95033 / knarley@welchcastle.com / \$1.50 @ / Henry – a.k.a. Knarley – has been treating his readers with righteous cover art of late: Sheryl Birkhead, Marc Schirmeister and Brad Foster illustrations front these recent issues. Within, literate content from consistent contributors – and the editor. Knarl “spumes” on various events and topics – his new career as a patent attorney, his kid’s high school graduation (eating dirt is a perfect inoculation to fandom), tripping (as in traveling) in California. Sue Welch typically describes trips of her own – New Zealand, Austin, the Mexican Riviera ... How the lady suffers! Alex Slate opines on capitalism, Gene Stewart discourses on killers – I can introduce him to some – and the lettercol chorus bellows enthusiastically on any number of controversies, as is its wont.

Littlebrook / Jerry Kaufman & Suzanne Tompkins, P.O. Box 25075. Seattle WA 98165 / littlebrooklocs@aol.com / eFanzines & t.u.

Lofgeornost #107 / Fred Lerner, 81 Worcester Ave., White River Junction VT 05001 / fred.lerner@dartmouth.edu / FAPA and trade / As devotees of Sherlock Holmes, we’re delighted to see Fred’s opening essay, “Sherlock in the Stacks”. Lerner recently explored the Sherlockiana in Dartmouth’s library, and was astonished at all the material found there: issues of *The Baker Street Journal* (begun in 1946) and the more scholarly *Sherlock Holmes Journal*, official zine of London’s Holmes Society. There are many pastiches, of course, many monographs fashioned on Holmes’ research into tobaccos, codes, footprints and more, even a tome on the study of names. Fred’s excitement at the wealth of perspectives available on one of genre fiction’s greatest characters sings from the page. A long “lettercol” follows, where *Lofg*’s readership mimics the editor’s estimable literacy and wit.

MarkTime #104 / Mark Strickert, P.O. Box 1051, Orange CA 92856 / busnrail@yahoo.com / \$2 or t.u. / A great issue – Mark and *famille* off to London to sample the Tube and the double-decker buses –

remember that Strickert's passion is public transportation. Neat color photos throughout. The Strickerts even visit Karl Marx' grave – while seeking that of Douglas Adams. Favorite bit: Greenwich, where the editor straddles the 0 degree line, and his ongoing study of candies. Makes one wish Phlox was still doing zines. Two years from now, we hope to follow in their footsteps.

A Meara for Observers #11 / Mike Meara, meara810@virginmedia.com / eFanzines / Meara completes his first year as a “born-again fan-ed” with this 20-pager, posted on eFanzines. He reports that he has been doing rather well keeping his self-imposed Commandments on proper fanac – aimed at preserving cordiality and published in issue #9 – and prints some photos of a London ice cream social. Can't get any more cordial than that. A poem starring a character named Penis leads, of course, into a discussion of selling one's comics collection, traveling to France, and renovating one's house. Huge chatty lettercol fills the issue, featuring many names in blue who never write to *Challenger*.

MonSFFA Impulse / Bernard K. Reischl, reischl@videotron.ca / Newsletter of the Montreal club giving updates on meetings and parties and picnics – see *Warp*.

MT Void / Evelyn C. Leeper, eleeper@optonline.net / <http://www.geocities.com/evelynleeper/> / Subscribe at mtvoid-subscribe@yahoogroups / Always interesting weekly e-zine featuring good commentary by Mark Leeper and others. In the last few weeks topics touched upon include the *New Yorker* issue devoted to science fiction and horror, the rise of western civilization (via a book review by Evelyn), the *Aeneid* (Evelyn again), Holocaust films and whose side America was on (as if anyone could anticipate Heydrich), *Embassytown* (I was surprised when it didn't win the Nebula), and on and on – inexhaustible. Mark has a list of his top ten films of the year – dating back to 1986!

My Back Pages #7 / Rich Lynch, P.O. Box 3120, Gaithersburg MD 20885 / rw_lynch@yahoo.com / eFanzines / Another collection of sharp anecdotes and essays from Rebel- and Hugo-winner Rich Lynch, ranging in topic from a scary, if somewhat incomprehensible (to an English major), nuclear accident involving “air transfers of californium neutron sources”) to a recent trip to Ground Zero to Rich's high school days. (16 people in his graduating class! We had more people than that in the front row at my high school!) I'm reprinting his “Thrilling Vomit Stories” in the upcoming HAHAA (huh?) *Challenger*.

The NASFA Shuttle April 2012 / Mike Kennedy, c/o North Alabama SF Association, P.O. Box 4857, Huntsville AL 35815-4857 / nasfa.shuttle@con-stellation.org / \$1.50@, \$10/year / Available electronically. / The *Shuttle* features a wide variety of news, not only about the fine Huntsville club and its excellent annual convention (Con*stellation) but wide-ranging genre business (e.g., Stan Lee's latest project, *Trek Vegas*). I never can exult enough about its awards news; it's the most comprehensive in print. Where else can we learn about the Rhysling, Lambda, Prometheus or Ursa Major Awards (for poetic, gender-oriented, libertarian and “anthropomorphic” [furry] SF, respectively)? I hadn't heard that *Game of Thrones* had won a Peabody! As ever, the lettercol sports a chorus of two, Sheryl Birkhead and Lloyd Penney, but they contain multitudes.

Newsletter of the Middle Tennessee Science Fiction Society / Reese Morehead, skywise@bellsouth.net / A monthly rundown of sites and links the editor finds interesting. The May issue mentions the centennial of Bram Stoker's death, J.K. Rowling's first novel for adults, “rogue stars,” the disposition of Rusty Hevelin's fanzine collection, the then-forthcoming Venus transit, and much more.

Nice Distinctions 22 / Arthur Hlavaty, 206 Valentine St., Yonkers NY 10704-1814 / hlavaty@panix.com / print version \$1, \$2 outside of the US / Arthur's also been sick lately, but unlike me doesn't go on and on about it. The natter in this perzine is far more interesting, as Hlavaty discusses the early demands of his Jewishness, the flamboyant Christianity of Tim Tebow (I prefer the active good works of Drew Brees), violent and hypocritical “pro-life” maniacs, the death penalty (about which he is less ambiguous than I), and memorializes beloved names ranging from Sargent Shriver and Anne

McCaffrey to Bob Sabella and Russell Hoban. I crave a return to the age of multitudinous perzines, but at least *Nice Distinctions* persists.

One Swell Foop #7 / Garth Spencer, 82 E. 40th Ave., Vancouver BC V5W 1L4 Canada / garthspencer@shaw.ca / www.vcn.bc.ca/~gartho. / eFanzines and e-mailed / This issue of Garth's perzine seems devoted to wild political parties the author has just made up – for instance, the FRONG, dedicated to miscegenation, the Anarcho-Surrealist Party with one of its aims the Canadian colonization of Antarctica, the Liberal Secular Rational Humanist Cult (which actually makes sense), and the Canadian Magicians' Association. We wish him *bon chance* in all his endeavors.

Opuntia 70.1 C, G, 70.5A,B / Dale Speirs, Box 6830, Station D, Calgary, Alberta, T2P 2E7 Canada / \$3 @ or. / “Whole numbers are sercon, x.1 issues are reviewzines, x.2 issues are indexes, x.3 issues are -apazines, x.5 issues are perzines.” / Prolific, wide-ranging, well-turned essays on everything under the Orb of Ra. Just as no one who is not Dale Speirs can make sense of *Opuntia*'s numeration, no one can predict upon what this fanziner will next hold forth. In the four issues received this year, for example, Dale opines on FAPA (wherein he runs this publication), financial panics, “the awl biz” (the oil business), the history of Alberta (photo-illustrated in a fashion not dissimilar to Fred Argoff's *Brooklyn!*), and the ever-popular SF trope, ELE by Asteroid. Has anyone here read Max Ehrlich's *The Big Eye*? Whatever the topic, Speirs brings it amusing prose. How about them Northern Lights, Dale?

The Other Side of the Wood #3 / John Nielsen Hall, Coachmans Cottage, Marrison Hill, Ramsbury, Wilts SN8 2HG U.K. / johnsila32@gmail.com / A perzine also distributed through SNAPS, the Southern Nevada Amateur Press Society. (I don't know it; sounds like a Vegrant project.) Labeled as “thoughts from a damp corner,” it's eloquent melancholia (overrated movie, except for Kirsten Dunst's mammalia) which begins with a picture of Eeyore and the sentence “It's still as hard as ever mustering up the energy to do anything.” These sum up a lot. Hall regrets the dearth of fanzine reviews, a critical guide *a la* Andy Hooper's articles in *Chunga*. Shallow notices such as *TZD*'s would never satisfy him. He faunches for some fan historian to pen the tale of Ratfandom, apparently a British group from the last century. Commentary to the LOCs – very personal – rambles from America's vile politics, the hopeless economy (Mitt Romney's only hope, since the man comes across as a foam-brained replicant), acrophobia (I suffer too). Rouse it, John; even Eeyore made the most of a busted balloon.

Pablo Lennis 288 / John Thiel, 30 N. 19th St., Lafayette IN 47904 / \$2@ / John's fictionzine, typed on an ancient machine he must have bought from Mark Twain himself, is unique to say the least; the stories hit and miss but the fillos are always cool. For instance, issue 291, the latest, contains a story by SFPAn Kent McDaniel which is quite good, a rock musician arranging his own apocalypse, and again, some of the poetry strikes home. Rock on, John – but who *was* Pablo Lennis, anyway?

Paper Radio #6 / “DJ” Frederick Moe, 36 West Main, Warner NH 03278 / Formerly *Signals*. A zine devoted to “non-corporate” radio and like media. In his opening editorial, Moe wonders what happened to Dr. Demento. Well, if he'd come to DSC 60 – where the good doctor is a guest – he'd find out! Interesting stuff here --interview with a Madtone honcho, for instance – and as I said before, I wish my main man Meade Frierson, a collector of old radio, was here to see it.

The Reluctant Famulus 84-8 / Tom Sadler, 305 Gill Branch Rd., Owenton, KY 40359 / thomasdsad@copper.net / Tom's zine is among fandom's most reliable and attractive; it's a shame it doesn't attract more attention. He has an able stable of regular contributors – some of whom appear nowhere else (Art Byrd, Eric Barraclough), some who do (Sheryl Birkhead, Gene Stewart). All come through with readable content. (In the last issues, Stewart, for instance, opines compellingly on propaganda, First Contact, and copyright law.) As proof of the axiom that all American men *love* to talk about the Civil War, the editor writes of Alabama battles therein, and prints a photo of a well-known

Federal combatant: General James A. Garfield. How could the poor man know about Charles Guiteau? Other historical treats include a piece on early American Utopias and the early days of Kentucky. There's even a piece on turtles, gratifying to one who, like me, recently rescued an errant terrapin from a city street. Variety and quality fill *TRF*, along with a lettercol that, in the last issue, includes Gene Wolfe.

The Revenge of Hump Day / Tim Bolgeo, tbolgeo@comcast.net / Weekly e-zine / The jokes are riotous – such sublime corniness will cause that – the politics is antediluvian, the spirit is friendly. Uncle Timmy's fault all the way. I highly recommend this voice of 'Nooga to all who venture close to rebel climes; Timmy, a Rebel winner, also chairs the ongoing success Libertycon. Attend DSC this year, get the program book, check out their ad.

Rhyme & Paradox / Katrina A. Templeton, 3400 Chugwater Cr., Antelope CA 95843 / katster@retstak.org / t.u. or eFanzines /

Sense of Wonder Stories No. 6, Rich Coad, 2132 Berkeley Dr., Santa Rosa CA 95401 / richcoad@gmail.com / This very attractive and well-turned sercon publication sports a fine Steve Stiles cover, nice color interiors and some exceptional text. John Nielsen Hall's piece on the novels of Sarban – John William Wall – is my introduction to the elegant eroticist. *The Sound of His Horn* is irresistible as described. Bruce Townley offers an admiring article on the cover art of Jack Gaughan, with some cool examples – who can forget the Ace editions of *The Lord of the Rings*? I well remember Gaughan at St. Louiscon, the 1969 Worldcon where he was Guest of Honor. Nic Farey's portrait of Paul Di Filippo – I know Nic from zines, Di Filippo from fictionmags – is likewise laudatory; clearly Paul is another author I should sample. Coad's article on visiting the home town of Clark Ashton Smith is not only beautifully illustrated with photos of the California hamlet and a remarkable, if uncredited portrait, but evokes memories of our own run by Cross Plains a few years ago. Finally, on the back cover, *Sense of Wonder Stories* honors Anthony Boucher, whom I had the honor to meet and chat with at a Little Men meeting at Poul Anderson's home in 1968, short months before his death. He initiated the conversation: quite a gentleman in such an assemblage to make welcome a callow neofan.

SF Commentary / Bruce Gillespie, 5 Howard Street, Greensborough VIC 3088, Australia / gandc@pacific.net.au

Southern Fandom Confederation Update Vol. 1 No. 22 / Warren Buff, 8712 Wellsley Way, Raleigh, NC 27613 COA / warrenmbuff@gmail.com / SFC membership \$15 annually / First issue in six months, but I'm not one to grouse. Warren leads off with a wo0nderful Brad Foster cover, followed immediately by an ad for DSC 50 – be there! M. Lee Rogers chimes in with a request for contributions to a new *Southern Fandom Confederation Handbook* project – hard to believe that the last one was more than a decade ago – and after a crowded regional convention calendar and a few LOCs, Tom Feller lists the many fanzines from the South available by print or pixel. Southern fandom celebrates its fiftieth anniversary this summer – oh, I mentioned that already? – and surges on.

Space Cadet #19 / R. Graeme Cameron, Apt # 72G, 13315 104th Ave, Surrey, B.C., Canada V3T 1V5 / eFanzines / Lo and behold, that rarest of critters these days, a perzine. True, there's a piece on *Blade Runner* by Andy Hooper (reprinted from *Journey Planet*?) and another on Roman coins from Taral Wayne, but mostly, this is all Graeme. He recounts a dreadful FanExpo and enjoys the egoboo from the latest Aurora Awards, in which he prospered, but most interesting are his involved images from a recent dream. Now *that's* personal.

The Supplement 56 / DJ Tyrer, 4 Pierrot Steps, 71 Kursaal Way, Southland-on-Sea, Essex, SS1 2UY U.K. / atlanteanpublishing@hotmail.com / www.atlanteanpublishing.web.officelive.com

Trap Door No. 28 / Robert Lichtman, 11037 Broadway Terrace, Oakland CA 94611 / locs2trapdoor@yahoo.com / t.u. or \$5@ / I grouse earlier about losing my spot on the Hugo ballot;

here's a zine I *almost* wouldn't mind surrendering it to. It's just that undeniably good. Much goes on beneath this issue's wonderful Steve Stiles cover. The most effective piece is Lichtman's "Doorway" editorial, wherein he recounts his history on the Tennessee Farm, one of the rare true communes – the '60s as they were meant to be. As Robert makes clear without really trying to, the answer to Nixon and Vietnam and Kent State and the hatred visited upon our generation by the so-called Greatest One wasn't street revolution but quiet withdrawal and commitment to a less materialistic, selfish and competitive lifestyle. Of course, human nature being as it is, from such altruism we got Charles Manson – but we also got the Tennessee Farm. Other compelling articles follow, beginning with a piece on peeing by Roy Kettle guaranteed to terrify any man reading it; he makes me *grateful* for my right-side colonectomy. Is Earl Kemp's article on his encounters with Hugh Hefner – a major player at the 1962 Chicon, it seems – following a theme? Dick Lupoff's series of sonnets on the subject of *Psycho* is rack brilliant (fine illos by Dan Steffan, too), Graham Charnock's instructions on "The Art of Conversation" is hilarious (I talk to my cat, Whistler, all the time; mostly "Get off the keyboard!"), Gordon Eklund's tale of a 1962 con strikes me as a *bit* improbable, Fred Smith reflects on a song once heard and never forgotten (for me it's "All in the Game"). Excellent, varied content. The lettercol is impressive, but dammit, we competing fan-edds need *addresses* for the Chorus. How else can we pester them with *our* publications?

Vanamonde Nos. 873-882 / John Hertz, 236 S. Coronado St. No. 409, L.A. CA 90057 / Apa-L & Trade / John's literate and thoughtful sheets for Apa-L make for fine reading even a year or more after publication. I'll be interested in seeing his written response to the DUFF controversy that bubbled forth in the spring. John, the sitting North American delegate, elected to proceed with the fund election even though the Australian National Convention was short weeks away; many argued that there was too little time for the new DUFFer to arrange a suitable itinerary, fannish crash space, and cheap tickets – and pointed out that New Zealand's convention had already come and gone. One candidate for the 2012 delegacy, Murray Moore, was convinced enough to urge votes for Hold Over Funds. John decided to let the voters choose – and Hold Over Funds triumphed. There's no one in fandom whose good will I trust more than Hertz', and no tradition in worldwide fandom I set above DUFF, so let's hope all are satisfied. Next year I plan to vote for Murray, whose sacrifice and sense spoke well of him.

Warp 80-81 / Cathy Palmer-Lister, c/o MonSFFA, c/o Sylvain St-Pierre, 4456 Boul. Ste-Rose, Laval, Quebec, Canada H7R 1Y6 / www.monsffa.com / cathypl@sympatico.ca / A fine clubzine and winner of the first Best Fanzine honor from the fledgling Canadian Fanzine Fanac Awards, *Warp* is a handsome publication showcasing local talent. The cover to #81, for instance, is a collage by Bernard Reischl, MonSFA president. Within, chapters from novels by club members ("Star Dracula" by Francois Menard, "Starfleet Treachery" by Barbara Silverman). There's a near photo-essay by Sylvain St-Pierre on the closing of a venerated planetarium (he'll enjoy First Night at Chicon 7) and a story in French that ... uh ... well, I must admit to being culturally deprived. Also reviews of graphic novels in French, books, websites, and movies. Sylvain is as ambiguous about *John Carter* as I am, but enjoyed *The Hunger Games* and *The Avengers* just as much.

That must do it. As usual, I've neglected many a fannish masterwork, but I want to have this pub up and on eFanzines – and in both the real mail and the e-mail, as long before DSC 50 as I can. Summing up, the written fanzine prospers, the printed fanzine survives, and nobody except me seems to be talking about the Fanzine Hugo controversy which may well be resolved at Chicon 7.

To remind everyone, *we fanziners have our Hugo back, but we need to meet at Worldcon to keep it.* The Renovation business meeting voted overwhelmingly to move podcasts and suchlike fanac to its own Hugo category, and keep them out of Best Fanzine. Chicon 7 will have to ratify each amendment in order to take effect. Those of you so constituted, be there!

And once more – **come to DeepSouthCon 50!** Huntsville's Embassy Suites, June 15-17. Boogie down with Southern fandom – the friendliest (outside of Australia) on Earth. And boy – what a program book!