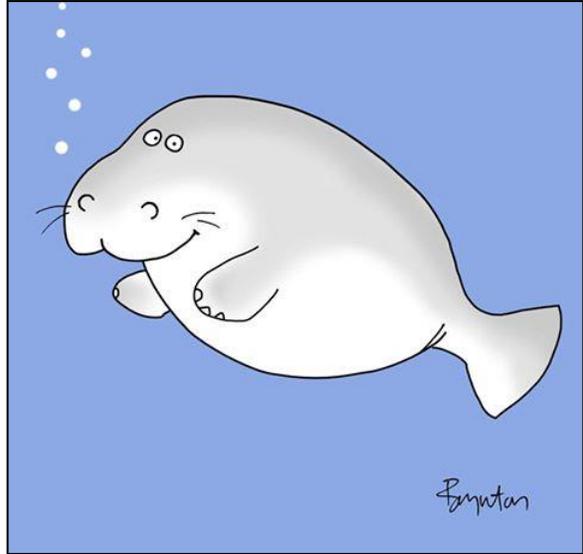


THE ZINE DUMP 37



The Manatee – a no-longer endangered critter they say inhabits the canal behind this house!

A fanzine about fanzines by Guy Lillian III * April-May 2016
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318 218 2345 * GHLIII Press Pub #1194

Apologies to Sandra Boynton.

A general note: Bill Burns' epic website eFanzines.com has recently added a huge selection of Bill Rotsler publications from decades gone by, including a number of posthumous zines put together by friends. Need I say how glorious a trove this is? Check out a master.

And another: The FAAn Award voting has come and might well have gone by now. Check out the Corflu website for a ballot, which you can snail mail to administrator Claire Brialey (of *Banana Wings*, address below) or e-mail to faansfor2015@gmail.com. Categories include genzines, perzines, special publications, fan writing, fan art and the best fanzine cover. Bedecked with five different 20 cent stamps, my own ballot flew to Croydon, where Claire discovered that I completely misunderstood one of the categories. No surprise there. If there's still time, use that time and vote! Good stuff out there ...

Alexiad Vol. 15 No. 2 (whole #86) / Joe & Lisa Major, 1409 Christy Avenue, Louisville KY 40204-2040 / jtmajor@iglou.com / efanzines.com or trade / Joe has been placing some of his books – books he's written, not ones he's collected – for sale on the internet, so look thee thereto for exceptional fan and fiction writing by this extraordinary fan talent. (He's *big* on alternate history.) Here in the April issue of his reliably excellent genzine, Joe editorializes on the value of narrative in conspiracy theorizing, notes the play that gave the Marx Bros. their big break (and brought their nicknames to the fore), eulogizes Harper Lee (Lisa), Cliff Amos and Peggy Ranson ... and then it's off to the stuff Joe loves: Monarchist News, James Bond (reviewing *Thunderball* in a terrific article), clichéd mysteries, the senior spacefarers (guess who is the oldest surviving 'naut), fine lettercol, great fillos – I spot Gilliland, Schirm, Birkhead ... *Alexiad* is well-written, well-produced, well-done in all respects. Dealing with a job search and the ongoing illness of a close friend and putting out a first-rate fanzine takes guts to match one's talent; Joe has plenty of both.

The All-New Lightning Round Vol. 3 No. 1-2 / Alexander Bouchard, 586 Kinglet Street, Rochester Hills MI 48309 / albouchard@gmail.com / Returning to the universe of fanzine publishing after a lapse of 11 years, Al pledges a quick schedule and loyalty to the Democratic Party. I join him in the latter promise. In the second issue of this volume, he turns his attention to vituperation in politics – which goes back *all* the way in America – and a poetic appreciation of film, a favorite subject of us both. Neither one of us trusts Zach Snyder. Watch out for hacks who think they know better than 75 years of super-canon.

Ansible 345 / David Langford, 94 London Road, Reading, Berks, RG1 5AU, UK / news.ansible.uk / Dave reports on Facebook that an entrepreneur has announced the founding of *Ansible: A Magazine of Speculative Fiction*, and polite efforts to get him to cool his jets have met with rather condescending disregard. Obviously this fellow has neither knowledge nor respect for fandom, and I suggest that SFers treat his project accordingly. True, *I* have sent no letters of protest to the creators of Challenger automobiles or Challenger marital aids, but as I needn't tell you, *Challenger* is no *Ansible*. This latest issue boasts a splendid Brad Foster header, awards news, too damned many death notices for too damned many good people including Southern fannish stalwart Ed Dravecky), hilarity, rue, irony, good feeling – and some very sensible words on the 2016 Hugo nominations; Puppy-slated or not, Dave advises us to “vote on actual merit.” Nothing could infuriate the Canines more.

Argentus / Steven Silver, 707 Sapling Lane, Deerfield IL 60015-3969 / shsilver@sfsite.com / *Say it ain't so, Steven!*

The Art of Garthness #12-13 / Garth Spencer, garth.van.spencer@gmail.com / eFanzines and e-mail / Giving his “strained attempts at comedy a rest,” Garth (behind an all-too-rare-these-days cover by Taral Wayne) opines in some depth on the nature of *common sense* in our culture, touches on the “pseudoscience” in James Hogan’s novels (he’s still among my most-missed con-crawling companions), the inscrutability of economics (I got a B in it, and remember nothing), reviews a buncha fanzines, considers his own analysis of current events. Bring it on, Garth, but you’ll need the comedy. The May issue, appearing on my cut-off day, snags me at once – that’s the Andromeda galaxy on the cover – and keeps attention with interesting bits on success, Garth’s home town, Hlavaty-ian one-liners, things he can (and can’t) do, and more reviews. I look forward to Robert Sawyer’s *Quantum Night* ...

Askance 36 / John Purcell, 3744 Marielene Circle, College Station TX 77845 / j_purcell54@yahoo.com / trade or whim / A beautiful, elegant Ditmar cover tops this issue; it’s grand to see the Australian immortal given exposure on this side of the Pacific. Inside, John requests contribs for his tenth anniversary issue next March, notes with anguish the death of David Bowie – the fate of Prince has no doubt hit him as hard – and introduces his contributors. These include Mark Oshiro, whose account of his and his partner’s treatment at ConQuesT in Kansas City is both pained from the homophobia and racism they endured and painful to read. Truly a topic on which to look *Askance*. Lightning matters are the great Arnie Katz, with a cool piece on *Lum & Abner*, an epic radio show of the forties – millennial readers are invited to Google the term “radio” – and John himself on comics. Bill Fischer returns with a page of “Figby” toons, John reviews a slew of Graeme Cameron’s zines, plus a good lettercol, a complete listing of forthcoming Texas conventions – *sans* gamers – some book reviews, and finally another Ditmar masterpiece to usher us forth.

Askew #14 / see above / I don’t understand the significance of the stretched-out puppy depicted on page 1 of John’s perzine, but he’s cute. John – no doubt cute himself, in his wife’s eyes – declaims here on recent reads, novels, short stories and fanzines (his Philip K. Dick binge reminds me of several such I’ve enjoyed), with an emphasis on non-fiction studies of SF and fandom. I imagine these are particularly diverting for an academic. Herein he breaks his practice of avoiding politics to denounce Trump. Since this issue was written in February, I’m sure he’s found that things on that front have only grown worse.

Auroran Lights #18, Volume 5 #1 / R. Graeme Cameron, 13315 104th Ave, Apt 72-G, Surrey, B.C. Canada V3T 1V5 / eFanzines.com / “The official E-zine of the Canadian Science Fiction and Fantasy Association ... promoting Canadian Science Fiction & Fantasy and the specific focus of sponsoring the annual Convention and Prix Aurora Awards.” Gobs of info on the Canadian pro scene, featuring an extensive listing – with links – of fiction outlets, listings of the Aurora Award nominees, Hall of Fame information and so on. Melissa Mary Duncan’s cover, from *Borrow of Gnomes*, is exquisite.

Banana Wings #60-1 / Claire Brialey & Mark Plummer, 59 Shirley Road, Croydon, Surrey CR0 7ES U.K. / fishlifter@googlemail.com / Claire has won a Hugo and Mark merits one; their fannish writing seems effortless and is always entertaining. Claire, for example, pens a personal piece in no. 61 about the delights of TAFF voting, specifically for eventual winner Anna Raftery, whose qualities she illustrates through Anna’s heartfelt lines on the death of her father. Claire continues with thoughts on government work that are surprisingly compelling; indeed, as a former public defender, I too feel it proper to take pride in a job well turned no matter who signs your paycheck. Good articles follow by a number of well-known fannish talents, including in these two issues Walt Willis, John Purcell, Jay Kinney and my man John Hertz. The lettercol is as strong a gathering of like friends as fanzines can boast. Special oohs and ahhs to the delightful pen/ink cover to the latest number by Ivor Latto. Excellent.

Beam / Nic Farey and Jim Trash, 3342 Cape Cod Drive, Las Vegas, NV 89122, email: fareynic@gmail.com; 273 The Rowans, Milton, Cambridge CB24 6ZA, UK, email: jimtrash@eggoboo.com / I owe Nic an article.

BCSFAzine #512 / Felicity Walker, Apt. 601 Manhattan Tower, 6601 Cooney Road, Richmond, BC, Canada V6Y 4C5 / felicity4711@gmail.com / Ah! EFanzines.com, the hobby’s salvation. Posted there is the March issue of the British Columbia club’s spirited clubzine, led by a nifty Brad Foster ‘toon, the usual club calendar, LOCs from Taral Wayne and Steve Green (and Lloyd Penney, but you already knew he’d be there), Taral chimes in later with a fun piece on canned fish. All knowledge is in fandom.

Broken Toys #48 / Taral Wayne, 245 Dunn Ave. #2111, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5K 1S6 / E-mail Taral@bell.net / e-mail and eFanzines.com / In issue #48, Taral declaims upon the FAAn Awards, a touch of bitterness flavoring his musings, eulogizes with much disgust Rob Ford, the late mayor of Toronto – he sounds more like a Louisiana politico than a Canadian – and describes the creation of what seem to be, from the photo, magnificent bookshelves. A very solid lettercol follows, featuring such chorus stars as Claire Brialey, David Williams, and Joseph Nicholas. The black-and-blue exchanges (Taral prints his rejoinders in blue, y’see) are excellent reading. Wayne still intends to kill *Broken Toys* with issue #50; I wish he’d change his mind.

Brooklyn! 91-92 / Fred Argoff, Penthouse L. 1170 Ocean Pkwy., Brooklyn NY 11250-4060 / trade or \$10 for four issues / quarterly / Themed on “Brooklyn products,” Fred’s delightful ongoing mash note to his home borough features photos of Brooklyn Chewing Gum, Brooklyn Beard Oil, pillows depicting Brooklyn buildings, and caps it all with Brooklyn’s own home-made motorcycle. *Vroom!* Many more photos and delight in the following issue: carriage houses made into posh apartments, Coney Island’s crazy roller coasters (like the editor, I find them great fun ... to watch), another installment in the Brooklyn Lexicon, the lowdown on selling the Brooklyn Bridge, an informative piece on Crown Heights. The photo of the BOMB – Brooklyn’s Other Museum of Brooklyn – invites you to explore its displays of “found art” ... if you can get past the guard dog, that is.

Christian New Age Quarterly Vol. 22 Nos. 1-2 / Catherine Groves, P.O. Box 276, Clifton NJ 07015-0276 / 4/year, \$12.50/year / Thoughtful and surprisingly breezy – at least in attitude – the *C*NAQ* takes its faith seriously but offers it up winningly, through intriguing personal pieces by the editor and others.

There's a cool piece on Saint Iodasaph – now identified as a Christianized Buddha – and a lesson on the Bodhisattva Jesus, doing what He does best, smacking some sense into yahoos.

Counterclock #24 / Wolf von Witting, Via Dei Banduzzi 6/4 33050 BAGNARA ARSA (Ud) – ITALIA / eFanzines / Once again this superlative fanzine editor missed out on a TAFF win – this year by only ten votes. He must keep trying, because I want to say a personal help to the author of this genzine, with its excellent cover article on “Gerfany’s” earliest SF fandom. Willy Ley and Wernher von Braun, the familiar names, and some evocative fanzines covers and photos from those days of antiquity accompany the enthusiastic text. Very informative; most diverting; high in quality and personality.

CyberCozen Vol. XXVII, No. 06 / Leybl Botwinik, acting editor, leybl_botwinik@yahoo.com for the Israeli Society for Science Fiction and Fantasy – **חדשות האגודה אוגוסט** / This outstanding issue of Israel's leading fanzine – is there another? It's still good – concentrates on Leonard Nimoy, memorializing the *Star Trek* star and his series from several perspectives, all entertaining. It begins with a bilingual appreciation of Nimoy's embrace of his Jewishness, continues with poetry, Graeme Cameron's article on Spock's appeal to teenaged girls (I've often said that bringing ladies *en masse* into fandom was *Trek's* greatest contribution to the genre), a look at the *ST* future, even a review of John Scalzi's Hugo-winning parody, *Redshirts*. Nice trekkie illos – including a panel from Mort Drucker's classic *Mad* satire. Next issue, a tribute to zine founder Aharon Sheer.

Dagon #671-2 / John Boardman, 12716 Ginger Wood Lane, Clarksburg MD 20871 / for Apa-Q or trade / The latest monthly issues of John's stalwart study of fannish life and evisceration of all things politically rightward, the latest issues discuss his successful cataract operation, print the text of his filksongs (with a glossary for those unfamiliar with the sources), irregular plural usage on television, Republican idiocy (starring the troglodyte governor of Maine and the Thing from Texas), and many another skewer-able matter.

DASFax April 2016 / TayVon Hageman, 4080 S. Grant St. Englewood, CO 80113 / DASFAEditor@HotMail.com / Monthly newsletter of the Denver SF club, welcoming Carrie Vaughan as speaker at the most recent meeting. Sourdough Jackson – a club stalwart – provides a history of filking, which makes me think of Don Walsh's “Dromezoa!”, taken from the *oeuvre* of Cordwainer Smith and sung to the tune of “Oklahoma!”. Since this is my fanzine and you can't stop me, I shall reprint Don's lyrics.

*DROOOOOOOOOOOOOOH! mezoa
When the wind comes lofting off the plains
And you know in your heart, you'll soon grow parts
But the drugs will wash away the paaaaaaaaaaaaaiiitiin*

*DROOOOOOOOOOOOOOH! mezoa
Every night we lie beneath the sky
And to our disgust, in the fading dusk
We find our spines are growing eyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyes*

*Each night we dig into the land
Which is easy when you've got ten hands*

*And so we saaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay
DRO! mezoa you're okaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay
Oh we love it here here on Shayol
Here on Shayol, we'll stay (stay, stay, stay ...)*

De Profundis #519 / Marty Cantor for LASFS, 2 Tyrone Ave., Van Nuys, CA, USA / www.lasfs.org. / \$1 for domestic mail / The ever-entertaining clubzine of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, unofficial due to some fannish business that was no doubt vital to the people involved at the moment, it covers forthcoming events and past meetings, highlights personalities and BSeS with enormous *elan*. I can never read an issue without recalling my own LASFS visits and wishing I lived in L.A. As usual, the spirit of the group is most expressed in the “Cream of Menace” where Patron Saints are hailed – apparently not as enthusiastically as Marty would like – bizness is mentioned, books reviewed, three cheers and yogurt bestowed on names familiar and un-. Here there be fandom, and by Rotsler illustrated.

The Devil’s Work #172 / Norm Metcalf, P.O. Box 1368, Boulder CO 80306-1368 / trade of \$1@ / Norm has shared the roster of the Southern Fandom Press Alliance with *moi* for many many years. Here’s his zine for FAPA, grandfather of all fannish amateur press associations, wherein Norm pits his encyclopedic knowledge of the field against such worthy contenders as Fred Lerner and Sandra Bond on the subject of Robert Heinlein’s appearances in “the slicks.” He also refers to two items I’d love to peruse; Greg Benford’s critique of Stan Robinson’s *Aurora* and John Coker’s rich *First Fandom Archives*.

The Ditto Master #2 / R. Graeme Cameron, 13315 104th Ave, Apt 72-G, Surrey, B.C. Canada V3T 1V5 / eFanzines.com / Graeme continues his promotion of a 20th Ditto convention, probably in October 2017, first in ten years. Lots of hotel info and pretty photos, a list of prior Dittos (the con goes back to 1988), a suggestion for a fan anthology: faan fiction about the con – to be written before it takes place. Nothing is decided, everything is vague, but Cameron’s enthusiasm is delightful, and having seen two friends lose their chemises on stand-alone cons in the last couple of years, I hope it pays off.

Enter at Your Own Risk #5 (also known by *EAYOR*) / Chuck Connor, 85 The Paddocks, Stevenage, SG2 9UF, UK/GB / chuck.connor@gmx.co.uk / Chuck’s over-arching theme in this issue is “The Writer’s Life” – not coincidentally, the title of a grisly comic strip near zine-front. His tales of abuse, thwarted ambition and publishing delays would be horrible as well as funny if my father-in-law hadn’t sold a story to *The Last Dangerous Visions*. Talk about delays. Chuck’s wit salves all. I cannot but smile imagining the aspiring porn actor stuck wearing a cat suit in front of a burger joint.

Fadeaway #48 / Robert Jennings, 29 Whiting Rd., Oxford, MA 01540-2035 / fabficbks@aol.com / \$25 for six issues / Bob has been around since forever – he was the first Mailing Editor of SFPA, which has been publishing for 56 years – and knows his way around fanzining. This latest issue of his genzine has a melancholy tone, being dominated by a well-written eulogy for the brilliant gamer Dan Mcdonagh by Louis Desy, Jr. and news of the passage of some very senior and very accomplished fans of Bob’s acquaintance, Jack Robins and John V. Cody, both gents in their nineties. They got in *their* innings. Good news balancing the bad: a birth to a fine fan family and the release of an accomplished fan artist from an unfortunate state-endowed vacation. The guy is working and drawing and we wish him every good fortune.

File 770 / Mike Glycer, 1507 1/2 S. Sixth Ave., Arcadia CA 91006 / Mikeglyer@cs.com / “news, art, arranged trades, or subscription: \$8 for 5 issues, \$15 for 10 issues, air mail rate is \$2.50.” / **Read this zine.** It’s available on-line. The latest issue contains a lovely eulogy for my great bud and collaborator, Peggy Ranson.

For the Clerisy #83 / Brant Kresovich, P.O. Box 404, Getzville NY 14068-0404 / kungbairn@yahoo.com / trade / “Reviews of old or neglected books for people who read for pleasure (i.e., the clerisy).” /

Fornax #8 / Charles Rector, crector@myway.com / eFanzines / “[D]evoted to history, science fiction & gaming as well as other areas where the editor’s curiosity goes.” This issue is particularly devoted to Robin Bright’s long article “Elephant War”, which I read and partially reread several times, and from which I could make no sense whatsoever. I’m sure my own thickness of skull is at fault. Charles’ own reviews, often quite critical, of various games, films, podcasts and books, are more comprehensible, and therefore a more rewarding read, particularly his dismay at the 1979 film *The Warriors*, which struck me as a pointless series of NY gang rumbles.

The Insider #311-12 / Michelle Zellich, 1738 San Martin Dr., Fenton MO 63026 / mzellich@csc.com / \$10/year / Bimonthly burst of color and energy from one of fandom’s perfect people for the St. Louis club. The latest issue opens with Bob Jennings’ excellent fanzine reviews, “Pandora’s Pastime” – put the good stuff up front, I always say – with a surprising but welcome touch onto comics fandom. Bob also adds a fine LOC. “David P” – no last name given – sends a letter listing “nearby” Class G and K stars which might support Earth-like planets; my own hopes for an interstellar colony have been severely punctured by Kim Stanley Robinson’s *Aurora*. Pained obits follow for Alan Rickman – whose last film, *Eye in the Sky*, is grim, strong viewing – David Hartwell, George Clayton Johnson and moonwalker Edgar Mitchell. The many “Tales from the Front” notes Michelle offers include the heartbreaking tale of Abacha Tunde, the Nigerian astronaut stranded in orbit for 14 years on a secret Soviet space station. Donations requested, big *bhat* remuneration promised. Info on real space missions, commentary on Planet 9 – no, not Pluto, although it’ll always be a planet to me – reviews of *Star Wars* and the aforementioned *Aurora*, multitudinous birthdays and anniversaries, and loads of color ‘toons and photos ... Michelle hits it all.

Instant Message #923-928 / NESFA, P.O. Box 809. Framingham MA 01701-0809 / info@nesfa.org / An oddity in the last of these monthly newsletters from the world’s most together SF club-*cum*-business: photos. While the shots of tables stacked with role-playing cards may not shock one either with artistry or raw sensuality, they *are* different for NESFA. More standard are the reports on club business, the most extensive and successful in fandom, involving Boskone, the superb NESFA Press, and whatever else these amazing people set their minds to. Invaluable addendum to issue #923: the NESFA Roster, rich with addresses for approved (*n.b.*) needs.

Lofgeornost #122 / Fred Lerner, 81 Worcester Ave., White River Junction VT 05001 / fred.lerner@dartmouth.edu / FAPA or trade / Two items of overwhelming interest fill in this latest issue of Fred’s extraordinary perzine: Fred’s recent trip to Japan and response to his criticism in the last *Lofg* of a play mockingly critical of Prince Charles. His report on the Japan journey is replete with shrines, temples and gardens, reflecting his strong interest in Japanese history, described in compelling detail, and strange foodies, some of which he finds indigestible. It’s an alluring and charming account, focused and occasionally quite funny. I’m glad Fred doesn’t touch on the minor unpleasantness some 70 years back between our nation and his hosts’. The debate over the play he critiqued last issue, *King Charles III*, mainly features (appropriately enough) the opinions of British and Canadian readers, giving compelling insight into their attitudes towards the monarchy. It also poses a question I sorta had to face in my recent writing project: is it fair to use real people in a fictional situation? Since my guys are long dead – William Quantrill’s rootin’ tootin’ yankee-shootin’ “army” – the issue is probably different.

MarkTime 113 / Mark Strickert, P.O. Box 1171, Rialto CA 92377 / busnrail@yahoo.com / A one-sheeter announcing Mark’s new address and requesting contributions for the next issue: any list of likes or dislikes the readers wishes to provide. The scope is so wide I don’t know where to start. To demonstrate, Mark totes up airlines he can no longer fly (remember, Mark’s schtick is transportation) and his family’s favorite pastimes and activities from 2015.

MT Void Vol. 34 No. 43 (whole no. 1908) / Evelyn C. Leeper, eleeper@optonline.net / <http://www.geocities.com/evelynleeper> / free subs through mtvoid-subscribe@yahoo.groups / Ever-reliable, ever-readable, *MT Void* appears weekly in one's e-mail to occupy, intelligently, an hour or more of entertaining time. Evelyn and co-editor Mark Leeper always find new SFnal topics on which to expound. For instance, in this newest number Mark reviews *Chang*, Shroedsack/Cooper's precursor to *King Kong*. Gotta see it! There are also mentions of Stephen Hawking's Project Starshot – pushing probes to Alpha Centauri with super-focused lasers – and the Hugo nominees. The listing is without comment, but there is always next week.

My Back Pages no. 15 / Rich Lynch, P.O. Box 3120, Gaithersburg MD 20885 / rw_lynch@yahoo.com / Rich's world travels as an engineer for Uncle Sugar – and, of course, as a Hugo-winning fan editor – have produced well-turned and most-enviable travel pieces for years, and here's another set. Immediately notable are the sharp photos of the Lynchmeister posing with Nicki, various statues and pine trees almost as tall as he, plus sites from Broadway (the swirly Guggenheim) and Annapolis (“the world's most beautiful doorway”). The NYC account is scary – Nicki takes a bad tumble – but is otherwise ace. The essays and reports are literate and brain-tickling, as Rich declaims upon Rossini, classic fanzines, his career as a chess “patzer” and Warsaw. It really is like being there.

The NASFA Shuttle April 2016 / Mike Kennedy, P.O. Box 4857, Huntsville AL 35815-4857 / nasfa-shuttle@con-stellation.org / The Huntsville clubzine is the public voice of one of the South's most active and enthusiastic clubs – their Con*stellation is a superb convention (and I don't just say that because we were Fan Guests of Honor some years ago). This attractive zine not only does its duty by club members, listing an exhausting schedule of activity, but is quite possibly the best source for awards news in all of fandom. Where else would you learn about the Kitschies and the Coyotls in the same column as the Oscars, Nebulas, and Stokers? I write substantially the same review for the *Shuttle* in every *TZD*, but consistent excellence gets consistent praise, what can I say?

Newsletter of the Middle Tennessee Science Fiction Society (aka the Nashville sf club). Issue # 151 / Reece Morehead, skywise@bellsouth.net / E-mailed collection of club news, mostly links of interest to SF in general from various sources. Leaping out at me this month is news of Janis Ian's recording of Mike Resnick's Hugo-winning “Kirinyaga”, two masters at work. Gotta have it. Another irresistible item discusses the “Siberian unicorn,” a prehistoric rhino found encased in ice. Very cool – in all respects.

Nice Distinctions 26 / Arthur Hlavaty, 206 Valentine St., Yonkers NY 10704-1814 / [hlabaty@panix.com](mailto:hlavaty@panix.com) / Mini-essays and one-liners delivered with admirable zest by a great fan scribe. Mention a news item to Arthur and he's off into brilliant tangents with admirable pithitude. He's usually a delight, though I disagree with him strongly about the lasting quality of Richard Powers' work. Amidst the many eulogies, including one for my friend Ned Brooks, I find sad news about Carol Doda, topless dancer and a founder of Silicon Valley, ha ha ha. To make herself more titularally attractive – yeah, yeah, I know – and her stripper career more profitable, she pumped her chest full of toxic chemicals, donned a hideous topless bathing suit designed by Rudi Gernrich and danced on a piano 12 times daily at San Francisco's infamous Condor Club. In doing so she brought breast augmentation out of the gutter and onto the sidewalk, which is where I stood in 1968, in Berkeley and on crutches, when, atop a fraternity parade float, she caught my eye, flexed her shoulders, and from a distance of some thirty feet, knocked me figuratively ass over teakettle. I crutched my way up a steep hill to keep pace with her float. She had a bad complexion and no talent and I shall never, ever forget her.

OASFiS Event Horizon Volume 27 No. 11 Issue 329 / Juan Sanmiguel, P.O. Box 323, Goldenrod FL 32733-0323 / sanmiguel@earthlink.net / \$12/year, includes club membership / What's going on, OASFiS?

The Occasional Biased & Ignorant Review Magazine of Canadian Speculative Fiction Dedicated to Promoting the Absurd Personal Literary Taste of R. Graeme Cameron a.k.a. Obir Magazine / R. Graeme Cameron, 13315 104th Ave, Apt 72-G, Surrey, B.C. Canada V3T 1V5 / eFanzines.com /

Opuntia 338 / Dale Speirs, opuntia57@hotmail.com / eFanzines.com / *Opuntia* is not only Canada's most eclectic and prolific fanzines, since the demise of *The Drink Tank*, it's one of the world's. Almost any subject finds treatment at Dale's hands. In this issue, handsome nature photographs – taken, unfortunately, in the winter – of Calgary's Bowmont Park lead to a treatment of “extinct monsters” – i.e., dinosaurs – in cinema and fiction, which in turn leads to a Lloyd Penney LOC and a review of the latest *Trap Door* (see below). More to come, and soon.

Pablo Lennis #337 / John Thiel, 30 N. 19th St., Lafayette IN 47904 / \$2@, contribution or trade, if the editor so wishes / An issue from last December of John's inimitable anthology of fan-writ and -ilood stories and poetry, with reviews, pro and fan – like me, he cheers *Reluctant Famulus* – a lettercol – one LOC breaks my heart all over again with memories of Ned Brooks – and an editorial utilizing a handout for a local school as a base to wax philosophical on the appeal and reach of contemporary SF. As always, the fiction and poetry is uneven but often effective, and the sketchy artwork has charm. “Tarquin,” however, has me wandering the neighborhood in a daze, bruising my nose on walls and romancing manatees in the sun-eschewed ooze of the local lagoons. WTF?

The PDF Dragon #4 / John Thiel, kinethiel@comcast.net / [eFanzines](http://eFanzines.com/) only / On-line only, produced “every so often,” featuring a few zine reviews and fiction by Taral Wayne and Jack Bailey – undoubtedly *not* the late host of *Queen for a Day*. Both tales evoke fantasy and are well-told. Only complaint: the cover illo looks colorful and exciting – it features a dragon, of course – but is *squashed*.

Planetary Stories no. 35 / Shelby Vick, planetarystories@gmail.com / e-mail and www.planetarystories.com/PS35cvr.html / Shelby's great journal of amateur fiction – co-edited with his fellow Southern legend, Jerry Page – returns, with ... well, I'll let Shelby tell you. “Despite the flu bug and assorted computer bugs, we're back! Back, with a touch of Star Trek, partly from a parody on Next Generation, partly an article on sex in Space Opera titled ‘7 of 9’, and a cover by Jose Sanchez with battling space ships. With a combination of new authors and our regular ones, readers have a lot of entertainment at your fingertips.” You won't catch me disagreeing. Sanchez' cover is striking, by the way. Contributors be sure to check Page's Guidelines, and everyone look for Vick's story, co-written with Joe Green, on the Greenhouse Scribes website, coming RSN. Oh yes – another *PS* due June 1st.

Purrsonal Mewsings #52 / R-Laurraine Tutihasi, P.O. Box 5323, Oracle AZ 85623-5323 / Laurraine@mac.com / A hawk takes flight from a baffling desert plant on the cover to Laurraine's latest genzine, one of a bunch of good color photos of scenery and SFers throughout. Most evocative for *moi* is the shots of smoke billowing over Sasquan, illustrating her report on last year's Worldcon; I've purposefully forgotten the ugly yellow pall blighting the sky. She takes on several conventions in this good-sized publication, providing much personal (I refuse to write “purrsonal”) detail. Reviews include *Endurance*, on the ever-fascinating story of Shackleton's voyage; Joe Major take note. Laurraine likes the story so much she prints her review twice. The lettercol includes at least one name I remember from the LASFAPA days Laurraine and I shared, Nate Bucklin, and Sheryl Birkhead, from whom I'd love to hear – and see art – again.

Ray X X-Rayer #115 / Ray X BoXholder, PO Box 2, Plattsburgh, NY 12901-0002 / <http://x-rayer.com/> raypalmx@gmail.com / [eFanzines](http://eFanzines.com/) / It's clear what the “projection” is on Sabrina, the model in the 1950s Bell & Howell advertisement “fronting” this issue. Her kids never starved. Repellent sexism aside, in this issue Ray talks of Frank Edwards, the UFOlogist whose collections *Stranger than Science*

and *Strangest of All* introduced our generation to the creepy stories of David Lang and the Flatwoods Monster and prepped us all for the Elephant Man book, play and film of the '80s.

The Reluctant Famulus 108-109 / Thomas Sadler, 305 Gill Branch Rd., Owenton KY 40359 / tomfamulus@hughes.net / t.u. / When I decided to get into "regular" fanzine fandom in the early nineties, I had many contemporary models on which to base my efforts. *Reluctant Famulus* was one of the strongest, and so it remains. So what qualities do I find admirable in it – or even unique among current genzines? Consistency is one. Unlike most other large amateur pubs in SF, it (and *Alexiad*) keep to a fairly regular schedule. This regularity, if we must call it that, is supported by the Sadler's stable of regular contributors, all of whom fill an important niche in *TRF*'s identity: Gayle Perry discourses upon paleontology. Never get between a fanboy and his dinosaurs. Alfred Byrd usually concentrates on history, although in these issues he hits on real underground cities. Michaele Jordan critiques, this time *Sevneves*, somewhat baffled by the clumsiness of the book (as am I). Gene Stewart op-editorializes. New voice Robin Bright offers a biblical (!) perspective on *Starship Troopers*. The years have cost *TRF* none of its energy and originality, and having recently endured a silly "moon conspiracy" movie on the tube, I found the recent "suspicious photos from Mars" section especially choice.

Revenge of Hump Day / Tim Bolgeo, tbolgeo@comcast.net / Tim's pun-filled, joke-packed weekly e-zine was Hugo-nominated last year, and is always good for what ails you, if what ails you is an aversion to really pain-provoking jokes and staunch 17th Century politics. We're going to need all the laughs we can get.

Rodney's Fanac #7 / Rodney Leighton, #11 Branch Road, R.R. #3, Tatamagouche, Nova Scotia, B0K 1V0, Canada / rodney.leighton@gmx.co.uk / The actual collection and production of this e-zine is Chuck Connor's, who assembled it from various correspondence received from Rodney over the past whatever. Rodney discusses, with some acidic wit, a recent hospital stay (I can't figure what for) and the visits of the Victorian Order of Nurses representative (a "babe," according to Leighton). His fanzine reviews, which fill these pages, are likewise searing but refreshingly spontaneous and witty. Fearlessly I promise to keep sending him *TZD* and *Spartacus* and even *Challenger*, if I can get my head around another issue. One word here is *verboten* though, Rodney. Suicide is *out*.

SAM / Steve Stiles, 8631 Lucerne Road, Randallstown MD 21133 / stevecartoon2001@gmail.com / *eFanzines* / *STILES FOR HUGO!*

Science Fiction/San Francisco no. 163 / Jean Martin, Christopher Erickson, Tom Becker, SFinSF@gmail.com / *eFanzines* / I've never reviewed an issue of this prolific and enthusiastic publication from my collegiate turf, so I thought it was about time. I was wrong; it's *not* about time, it's about local conventions and costumers, to judge by this latest issue, which abounds in color and cosplay by *Dr. Whovians*, RenFaire addicts, steampunkers and -punkettes, comics fans and dress-up nuts of all sorts. It's lively and pretty, youthful and exuberant. (They should meet the brother and nephew of Rosy's BFF Frankie MacDonald, local geniuses who manufacture brilliant costumes for east coast events.) Christopher, responsible for most of the content, both photos and text, attempts the impossible with a history of SF and fantasy in comics – I mean, outside of *Patsy Walker*, what else is there? – and enjoy a jaunt to Houston, pre-inundation. Denise Tanaka writes a nice review of Sasquan, mentioning our program book in passing but not us. We all missed out there. Bay Area SF Association minutes follow, and the huge issue is capped by an exhausting catalog of forthcoming Bay Area events, insuring much contents for future *SF/SFs*.

SF Commentary 91 / Bruce Gillespie, 5 Howard St., Greensborough VIC 3088 Australia / gandc@pacific.net.au / *eFanzines* and A\$100 subscription / I wish newcomers to fanzining could be Bruce's work in its full, printed state – professionally bound, slick paper, magnificent color. You see the

same artwork, read the same words on line – but as any trufan will tell you, it’s nothing like holding a top-flight fanzine in your mitts. Alas, subscriptions are A\$100 – too much for poor me. In this issue, SFC acknowledges that it is 18 months behind schedule and begins catching up. Here we see favorites for 2014 by Bruce and two contributors, including films seen for the first time in that year – ranging from *Interstellar* to that seminal horror masterpiece *Dead of Night*, whence sprang Psycho, “Room 22” on Twilight Zone, and every mad ventriloquist movie ever made. The SFC staff hails everything, including classical CDs, enjoyed two years back. Next issue, Bruce promises LOCs. After that, sometime this fall, an issue with “Big Articles,” where *SF Commentary* really excels.

Swill #30 / Neil Jamieson-Williams, swill.uldunemedia.ca / *Swill* is the only zine this go-through to mention the Hugo Awards – undoubtedly in anticipation of Puppies v. Fandom, Round 2. Acknowledging that the Puppies have a point about the “unrepresentativeness” – is that a word? – of the awards, and approving their overall aim of broadening the Hugos’ scope, Neil believes that a special award for the year’s best-selling SF novel would answer the major canine complaint. I’m not sure about that, but it does seem like a good idea. Elsewhere, *Swill* presents its own Hugo, FAAn and Aurora slates. I don’t know how the latter two awards worked out, but like me, his Hugo success was limited. He taps Steve Stiles among his Best Fan Artists. Reviews of “James S.A. Corey” novels and an exchange-rich lettercol complete matters, and that antique typeface is still the same.

Taffworld number 6 / Jim Mowatt, jimmowatt@gmail.com / “The Official Newsletter of the Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund” / Announcing the winner of the 2016 Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund race: Anna Raftery by 12 votes over Wolf von Witting, 94-82. The several administrators – Jim, Curt Phillips, Nina Horvath – thank the voters and heap encouragement on Wolf to run again. I hope he listens. Not much info here about Anna – just an extremely fetching photo – and since we probably won’t get to MAC II, we might not get to meet her at all. Come to the Cape, Anna; we’ll arrange a launch for you!

Trap Door No. 32 / Robert Lichtman, 11037 Broadway Terrace, Oakland CA 94611-1948 / trapdoor@rocketmail.com / trade and eFanzines / After two decades and more of reviewing fanzines for *The Zine Dump* – first as a section of *Challenger* and then in a separate zine – I have no hesitation about hailing some titles as The Best, at least in certain sub-categories. Thus *SF Commentary* is, to my mind, the best sercon zine I see, *The NASFA Shuttle* the best clubzine, *Banana Wings* the best British fannish publication ... and *Trap Door* the best such zine from America. My delight in receiving this latest issue was, alas, deeply bruised when the first word I encountered upon opening same was the ever-more-common and always-terrifying “chemo.” Alas, as his editorial reveals, cancer paid a call on the editor last fall, and though aggressive treatments have ushered this monstrous house guest most of the way out of the house, like the most boorish of visitors it refuses to leave completely. Robert writes of his battle, and that of Carol against a brain abscess, with courage and verve. He rejects the slightest suggestion of self-pity – and presents this terrific *TD* to show that he is still up to top-shelf zining. The grisly spectre atop Dan Steffan’s cover is surely a defiant thumb-to-the-proboscis to its skeletal subject. As are the exceptional contents. I liked especially the lively and funny recollections from Grant Canfield (featuring his own artwork, apparently his first in many years – love that self-portrait), and Bob Silverberg’s frenetic and entertaining account of his world travel. We don’t see enough SilverBob in fanzines. From a recent WOOF mailing comes Andy Hooper on Art Widner’s involvement in FDR’s CCC, LSMFT, and Greg Benford reminiscences on some of the great visitors (including Kurt Vonnegut) he’s escorted around the UC Irvine campus. There is much more fine writing beautifully illustrated and presented. Lichtman’s zine and his personal strength give all of us something strong to aspire to.

Vanamonde June, Oct. 2015 / John Hertz, 236 So. Coronado St., No. 409, Los Angeles CA 90057 / In these old but welcome issues of John’s one-sheet Apa-L zine we find John’s exceptional erudition and compassion on elegant display. June’s number is devoted to Dante and Dorothy Sayers’

translation/interpretation thereof, and is choice – like the silly clerihews also presented. October eulogizes Ned Brooks, who left many stones – and fond memories – to mark his passing.

Vibrator Nos. 2.0.24-255 / Graham Charnock, 45 Kimberley Gardens, London, N4 1LD / graham@cartilegeworld.co.uk / eFanzines.com / I'm hurt; Graham didn't print my LOC about a clumsy prostitution sting I witnessed in Nawlins' French Quarter. Fortunately, he puts a cute kitten on the cover of the latest issue, so all is forgiven. In .24 he discourses on the death of David Bowie ; herein Nic Farey discusses the life of a Las Vegas taxi driver, which calls to imagination an amalgam of early DeNiro and supreme Cage, their grimness allayed by Nic's constant wit. The Chorus fills his lengthy lettercol with more humor and insight, from names like Joseph Nicholas, Taral, Milt Steven and Lloyd Penney (of course) we expect little less.

Warp / Cathy Palmer-Lister, via MonSFFA, c/o Sylvain St-Pierre, 4456 Boul. Ste-Rose, Laval, Quebec, Canada H7R 1Y6 / cathypl@sympatico.ca / Cathy produces a jolly clubzine for the Montreal group, which chimes in with fiction, con reports, photos of cosplay and other events. Haven't seen an issue since February!

The White Notebooks #s 3-4 / Pete Young, 136/200 Emerald Hill Village, Sol 6, Hua Hin, Prachuap Khiri Khan 77110, Thailand / peteyoung.uk@gmail.com / eFanzines / I've been mistitling Pete Young's excellent perzine, which may be received as paper or a PDF. Considering the expense Young incurs in sending the former across the mighty Pacific, the latter is fine with me. Pete is a fine writer and the zine is a winner, be it in print or pixel. #3 is notable for the story of supreme Thai conman Nathan Oman – whose only talent seems to have been as an awesome BSer – an extensive and enviable lettercol, favorite whatevers of 2015 and some reviews. #4 begins with a rueful reflection on Pete's academic career ("I don't have a head for science, but I do have a head for science fiction"), personable LOCs, and a very cool section on Samuel R. Delany, reviewing a documentary about that generous genius and Greg Elson's cover for the Sphere edition of Chip's poetic retelling of the Orpheus myth, *The Einstein Intersection*. Young's own myth is given a rundown in natter titled "I Ask the Questions", in which he reveals that Uri Geller was a neighbor back in the UK. Uri sounds more bent than his spoons.

THE HUGO NOMINATIONS in the Fan categories can be summed up in two words: **Round Two**. Once again, the right-wing Puppies dominate the final ballot. I'll talk about most of the categories and the atrocities therein committed in *Spartacus* no. 14 or 15, coming up RSN, but here I need to list the fanzines we see nominated as the best of 2015. To which I must rejoin ... *Huh?* I'll look these over before I vote, but am dismayed that all – *all* – are blogs. Am I the unrepentant fossil many say that I am when I note that none of these offerings come with a *staple?* Probably so.

BLACK GATE edited by John O'Neill (withdrawn – unfortunately. I've heard good things about it from fanzine people I respect)

CASTALIA HOUSE BLOG edited by Jeffro Johnson (how is a professional publishing company's blog a fanzine?)

FILE 770 edited by Mike Glycer (of course, a fandom mainstay)

SUPERVERSIVE SF edited by Jason Rennie (don't know it)

TANGENT ONLINE edited by Dave Truesdale (*Tangent* lost a Hugo by 8 votes once upon a San Antonio worldcon; Dave is remembered as a good guy)

As ever, *The Zine Dump* wants to see every science fiction or fandom-oriented zine published in English. Cut-off date for this issue, 5-3-16. Paper lives, people.

GHLIII

