

THE
ZINE
DUMP

no. 47

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The Zine Dump wants to see every science fiction or fandom-oriented zine published in English. This issue's approximate coverage: the second half of 2019 and the first fourth of 2020. *Italicized* zines were not seen, but were missed.



This issue of *The Zine Dump* is dedicated to **Norm Metcalf, Mike Resnick** and of course, **Steve Stiles**.

Heinlein once wrote of a Year of the Jackpot, a time when SF and its fandom sustained loss after loss after terrible loss. This new year promises to be just such.

Norm Metcalf was an old-timer, well-versed in the gossip and scandals and factoids of SF past, and a member for years of my home apa, SFPA, the Southern Fandom Press Alliance. I never met him, just spoke to him once on the phone, but I could tell that he was the genuine article.

Mike Resnick was the complete SFer: Hugo-winning professional, masquerade-winning costumer (with his wondrous wife Carol), "Writer Dad" to a raft of excellent young authors, friend to us, friend to all. He graced every issue of *Challenger*. Big Bwana ... I don't know what we'll do without him.

And then there was Steve Stiles., artist, wit, friendly, benefactor to fandom and especially to fanzines, and a fine fella. Thank God we got him his Hugo, Our community is lessened. 2020, you can let up on us now. Rest in glory, guys.



◇◇◇◇ Speaking of Mike Resnick, congratulations to our beloved friend and Mike's brilliant protégé **Lezli Robyn** on taking over the editorship of *Galaxy's Edge*, which Resnick ran for several years. As I wrote in Facebook, this is the finest tribute she could possibly make to her mentor's memory.

◇◇◇◇ *My Thrilling Life*. In January, as part of a reorganization of our storage units here and in Shreveport LA, Rosy and I visited the latter city and brought back a huge quantity of furniture and a substantial glut of personal stuff. One banker's box was of particular importance to me and of some relevance to the subject of this fanzine: my file copies of the publications of the GHLIII Press. I toted it hither to join other boxes marking my zine-editing career, and brought all together to put matters in order.

Going through the Press files, I fell victim to the compulsion to examine some of my past nonsense: my apazines, *Challengers*, Worldcon p.r.s and program books, oneshots, flyers, trip reports, the like. I began doing zines in 1969; there were a lot of them. (Before this *TZD*: 1,268.) I reboxed the lot in annual order ... and found to my horror that *2013 was missing*. Every other year was there, safe in boxes or flimsy plastic bags purloined from the supermarket – but not 2013.

I was quite upset. I was reminded of my favorite *Twilight Zone*, “And When the Sky was Opened ...” Only instead of Rod Taylor screaming “*Harrington!*” there was GHLIII crying “*2013!*” “Someone ... or some thing ... made a mistake ... and 2013 just ... didn't belong ,,.”

And then I read our inventory, a card file we'd made up when we fled Shreveport five years ago. Box **367** ... among its mementoes and private treasures was listed the 2013 part of the GHLIII Press. Huzzah! Anal retentive from the time of my first oneshots with fellow bozos in the New Orleans SF Association, I *had everything* ... just not together. Because #367 was one of those boxes I swore we'd left in Shreveport.

Intolerable, of course. *We must return to Shreveport*, I said to myself. *It's only a thousand miles*. The trip to England and Paris Rosy dreams of? That could wait. Having *all of my fanzines* gathered in *one place* – that could *not*.

So Rose-Marie and I busied ourselves straightening up our storage here on Merritt Island. We moved our *etarge* – it's a ~~French word, meaning paste~~ like a bookcase, only fancier – our couch, and our DVD-cabinet-slash-TV-stand into the Greenhouse. We rented a huge storage unit (10x25) and began transferring material from our old, 10x15 space thereto, to join the kitchenware, bed linen, and boxes of booksbooksbooks we'd schlepped in from Shreveport. It was an awful job: I'm still sore all over. But all was worthwhile when, two days into the travail, I looked down at a box at my feet. It was numbered **367**. I tore into it like it was a box of chocolates.

The 2013 file of GHLIII Press Publications was there, huzzah, neatly assembled into a plastic envelope. I swear the fanzines throbbed with grateful delight as they joined the rest in their boxes. We now plan to e-Bay as many of the books – many from Rosy's late mother's collection – as possible. Ditto some of the DVDs, and Joe Green's mother-in-law's collection of commemorative plates. But not the fanzines.

◇◇◇◇ A comment by Rich Lynch in his latest SFPazine, added to the unspeakable gap between recent issues of *The Zine Dump*, prompts ... well, read on. Rich made his remarks in a mailing comment to Bob Jennings, who occasionally reviews fanzines for the NFFF and other outlets. “On fan press publications: *I may resume reviewing fanzines on a regular basis*. I hope so because yours are the most detailed and thoughtful ones I've seen. No disrespect to Guy, but the three-line blurbs he runs in *The Zine Dump* are rarely more than superficial. For one issue of *My Back Pages*, he spent about as much space reviewing the cover as the contents. (And I realize he cannot go into very much depth because of the number of fanzines he reviews, so he deserves credit if nothing else for letting the world know that the fanzines he lists do exist.)”

I've heard criticisms of superficiality before, and freely admit to them. They miss my point. Rich doesn't; he also captures *TZD*'s underlying purpose, which is to assure a fandom that has largely relegated the written fanzine to the status of the postcard – an obsolete manner of communication – that we dinosaurs are still out here, still publishing, and occasionally even have something germane to say. Depth in my reviews is generally not my purpose. If I can convey the *flavor* of a zine, its point of view and purpose, in one of my three-line blurbs, then hooray for me; I've done it. After all, the best and most apt review *Challenger* ever got was four words long, from Don Franson: “From Berkeley to Gettysburg.” That's *Challenger* and that's me.

But Rich's point is well-taken, and when coupled with the fact that I can barely strain forth one *Dump* every s- ... uhh, let me rephrase ... the fact that I can barely *publish one issue* every six to sixteen months is also telling. *TZD* is an exhausting project. Also, there are other zine reviewers out there – Jennings, *Beam's* John Wesley Hardin and Jacq Monahan, Andy Hooper – who look deeper into amateur SF publications than I can, and one can always scan the field for oneself via **eFanzines.com**. (The *history* of fanzines is regularly enhanced through **Fanac.org**, courtesy Joe Siclari and Edie Stern, as reported by Andy Porter at aporter55@gmail.com. Their scans of zines from the dim past are a resource all fandom should treasure.)

So the question is, should *I* keep going? Lynch tells me that good Geri Sullivan mentioned *TZD* at some length in her slide show on fanzines at the last Worldcon. Fan-eds I admire greatly have praised the pub. I get more response from *TZD* than from *Spartacus* or even *Challenger*, not that that's saying much. I've been doing *TZD* as a separate pub since 11-2-02. The zines I get in the post and by e-mail make my day. So help me make my decision. Do I retire this rag or not? Your responses will run in my next issue, which I *pledge* will be done in time for the 2020 WOOF – in other words, Worldcon.

By the way, has anyone signed up to edit WOOF in New Zealand?

<><> I must note: this zine gets its GHLIII Press Pub number (1269) on Groundhog Day ... James Joyce's birthday ... Super Bowl Sunday ... February 2, 2020 ... 02-02-2020, the first palindrome date in 909 years! Fortunately, we have only to wait 101 years for the next one. And now to business ...

Alexiad #108 / Joe & Lisa Major, 1409 Christy Avenue, Louisville KY 40204-2040 / jtmajor@iglou.com / efanzines.com / I'm anxious to hear what Joe – fandom's most fervent Joker pastiche-ist, thinks of the stunning Joaquin Phoenix film. This latest issue contains little on the topics one has come to expect from Joe – monarchism, arctic explorers, World War I (another movie he should see: *1917*). But it does have fine reviews of books on Richard Jewell, Silicon Valley, and a piece on the decline in skepticism towards wacko conspiracy theories, a Taral Wayne piece on 10990s TV cartoons, con reports on Archon and Imaginarium by Leigh Kowel, a list of forthcoming Worldcon bids, a good lettercol – and one familiar Major trademark, a satiric bit of fan fiction, this time parodying the great, thoroughly psychotic Hunter S. Thompson. Joe announces that he's joined me on Medicare. May it not slow him down.

Ansible no. 390-1, Jan-Feb 2020 / Dave Langford, 94 London Road, Reading, Berks, RG1 5AU, UK. / Website news.ansible.uk / In issues past I've exclusively commented on the news and gossip aspects of this inestimably valuable and entertaining publication, and indeed it remains both snarky and highly informative; but this time I must take note of the home page. There Dave links to genre art galleries, upcoming conventions, awards sites, fan funds, fanzines, magazines, blogs, writers, fan groups, museums, libraries ... The whole damn thing on one long page! *Jeezum!* SFer, linger here, and *wallow*.

Askance #47 / John Purcell, 3744 Marielene Circle, College Station TX 77845 / j_purcell54@yahoo.com / eFanzines, trade or whim / John has been on the upward move in fanzine fandom in the last few years, winning TAFF, organizing a Corflu ... which some might consider tangential to the actual editing of a zine. But he's still in the game. A funny Taral Wayne cover leads off an issue wherein Purcell continues his TAFF report with an account of the Purcells' stop in Prague. Special note to the excellent writing here, especially when he describes Sedlec Ossuary. My envy hits overload. John also muses on the state of our hobby, concentrating on fan history and amateur press associations, reviews a self-pubbed novel, provides a comprehensive regional convention calendar. Throughout all, his enthused personality shines. Since this is *Askance*, we see a Figby 'toon, and Taral Wayne adds a report on the Canadian National Exhibition and reveals that he came close to selling a Forry Ackerman fanzine to Bob Silverberg – photo included – for a cool grand! Bob can have any *Zine Dump* he wants for half that! Solid lettercol, very enviable. *Askew* is John's perzine, unseen since May '19, too long.

The Balooobius, Too / Taral Wayne, 245 Dunn Ave. #2111, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5K 1S6 / E-mail Taral@bell.net / e-mail and [eFanzines.com](http://efanzines.com) / A oneshot to catch us up on matters Taral, 18 pages and three months of the talented artist and writer's diary. He sells some of his "furry" comics – keeping the Carl Barks

works, of course – has an ultrasound – loses his wallet – buys toys (model house trailers) – notes his weird birth certificate – roasts a turkey – goes to a coin show – gets a new computer monitor and the first knife he’s ever owned. Such is life for one of fandom’s premiere cartoonists and fan writers.

Banana Wings 75 / Claire Brialey & Mark Plummer, 59 Shirley Road, Croydon, Surrey CR0 7ES U.K. / fishlifter@googlemail.com / Dating from last November; another issue is probably coming along soon. Beneath the terrific Ulrika O’Brien cover Mark opines on the fanzine Hugos and both thanks and pranks *TZD* for dubbing *Banana Wings* the best genzine from the U.K.; the thanks was for the compliment, the pranks was for not adding that *BW* is about the *only* genzine from Landing Strip One. It’s excellent, leave it at that. Good variety and high quality: Caroline Mullan’s transcribed speech, from the Irish Worldcon, on James White’s career (the backcover features a photo of White) ... Taral Wayne on *his* short career as a beer taster ... Claire on the sad invisibility of older women. As usual, there is a chatty, among-us-people lettercol, probably the centerpiece of every *BW*, being as it is not only Great Britain’s best genzine, but the focus of a community. Hmm ... *Focal Point* ... *Locus* ... Could be good fanzine titles.

BCSFazine #537 / Felicity Walker, Apt. 601 Manhattan Tower, 6601 Cooney Road, Richmond, BC, Canada V6Y 4C5 / felicity4711@gmail.com / trade, \$3@ or eFanzines / My LOC to this issue: “Felicity -- Thanks for the BCSFAzines! One question: Why is this nice zine, released to the world in January 2020, dated February 2018 on both the front cover and in the colophon? The listing of club activities and the extensive calendar are also dated 2018 -- the film premieres touted stem from that time, too. But the LOCs from Garth Spencer and the ubiquitous Lloyd Penney bear 2019 dates! 2018 returns in the lamentable "Passages" section, which includes a long epitaph for Ursula LeGuin, though some 2019 endings are included. Michael Bertrand dates his several apt reviews September 2019. Felicity, I am lost in a time vortex. When are we?” .

Beam / Nic Farey and Ulrika O’Brien, 2657 Rungsted Street, Las Vegas NV 89142, fareynic@gmail.com; 418 Hazel Avenue N., Kent, WA 98030, email : ulrika.obrien@gmail.com / eFanzines / Superb genzine, last issue May '19.

Brooklyn! 106-107 / Fred Argoff, Penthouse L. 1170 Ocean Pkwy., Brooklyn NY 11250-4060 / trade or \$10 for four issues / quarterly / Opening with a cool account of his zine’s origin, Fred gifts us in #106 with another photographic hymn to America’s favorite city-within-a-city. Lotsa parks and alleys featured this time, as well as two apartment houses once housing, and still called, Chocolate Factories. (A current one shows up later.) That looks like my bald self waiting in line at DiFara’s pizzeria! The vistas aren’t so pleasant in #107 – abandoned buildings, wrecked cars – but Fred is right when he calls such sights evocative and spooky.

Brylcreem & Butter / Andrew Ivamy, PO Box 1138 Milton BC Brisbane Qld Australia 4064 / andrew.ivamy@sdqdesigns.com / eFanzines.com / Don’t mix them up, Andrew.

Captain Flashback #14 / Andy Hooper, 11032 30th Ave. NE, Seattle WA 98125 / fanmailaph@aol.com / eFanzines.com / From issue #10, this self-description: “A fanzine composed for the 399th distribution of the Turbo-Charged Party-Animal Amateur Press Association, from the joint membership of Andy Hooper and Carrie Root...” Andy’s own words erase my previous confusion: I’d thought *Flashback* to be a perzine, but now I find that it’s an apa publication with generally-attuned content as well as comments on the latest apa mailing. So now I know. Andy is probably the best *sercon* writer in fanzines – see his superlative research in his articles on the first Worldcon in *Chunga* and his long piece on *The Big Sleep* here. I’m a fan of that confusing, satisfying film *noir* and of the novel it came from, and be it SF or not it’s good to see it discussed here. The scenes with Bob Steele are epic, and that was *Dorothy Malone* as the bookseller? Wonder what she would have thought if she knew she’d someday win an Oscar? An appreciated page on the onetime Seattle clubzine *Westwind* returns the zine to the realm of SF fandom, where Andi Shechter secures it firmly with three good articles on *Trek* cons, music and the passing of Isaac Asimov. For an apazine, *Flashback* has all the trademarks of a genzine ... even if genzines rarely carry mailing comments, of course.

Challenger no. 42 / c'est moi / eFanzines / C'mon, *somebody* read it!

Christian New Age Quarterly Vol. 24, No. 2 / Catherine Groves, P.O. Box 276, Clifton NJ 07015-0276 / info@christiannewage.com / \$3.50@, \$12.50/4 issues / Reading this issue's lead article, Jacquie Higinbotham's "Is a New Age Christian Even Possible?", it dawns on me that though I have enjoyed this thoughtful journal for years, I don't really understand its terms! Higinbotham helps clarify them, contrasting the Aquarian vision of the New Age with the fundamentalism of evangelicals. Though the two sides of the question look on the meaningfulness of Jesus' death very differently, a point Jacquie emphasizes, there seems to be no fatal conflict in ultimate perspectives. Elsewhere, Dan Hahn reviews *Babies are Cosmic*, warning us of "a sentimental, feel-good book." So we figured. Now to confusion. On hand is a *second CNAQ* with the same numbering, plus a "+", centered on Catherine's piece on the same subject, which I take to be communication between sects.

Chunga 26 / Andy Hooper and carl juarez, 11032 30th Ave. NE, Seattle WA 98125 / fanmailaph@aol.com / trade and eFanzines / This excellent genzine is impeccably reproduced, blest with first-rate contributors and an enthusiastic Chorus ... and, this time, a fine, *sad* spirit. Most of the material here was solicited in 2017, before co-editor Randy Byers (see *Thy Life's a Miracle*) passed. Though the major article is a continuation of Andy Hooper's biographies of the attendees of the first Worldcon, and "The Iron Pig", its lettercol, is mostly commentary on the first half of the piece, *Chunga 26* cover-to-cover is informed by Byers' presence. Hooper's editorial begins with an account of their last visit, and Byers' own tale of his last visit to Micronesia is featured. (Good writing and excellent photos!) It's very worthy stuff. I refer all to Claire Brialey's LOC in this issue: all should echo her praise for this pub, which I hope will continue on.

Claims Department #28 / Chris Garcia / see *Journey Planet* / eFanzines / *Art ... Pop art ... Beautiful pop art*. Extraordinary reproduction of gorgeous artwork marks this remarkable perzine, which has featured issues dedicated to Robin Williams, the magnificent Aussie Ditmar and others. Here wrestling, Andy Warhol and *The Simpsons* are featured, with insightful articles – but I trust Chris and contributors won't protest too much when I say it's the art that predominates. Beautiful stuff! Chris apparently produces this gem for FAPA, fandom's senior amateur press association.

CounterClock / Wolf von Witting, *Dia Bei Banduzzi* 6/4, 33050 Bagnaria Arsa (Ud) – Italia / wolfram1764@yahoo.se / *Superior genzine; hope to see it back soon.*

Corflu 37 Progress Report #3 / John Purcell, see *Askance* / The "fanzine fan's convention" will be held March 13-15 in College Station TX. Preps seem to coming along nicely. Sent along with a sample FAAn ballot. It's now too late to nominate, but possibly not to vote. Check with John.

CyberCozen Vol. Vol. XXXII, No. 01; January 2020 / Leybl Botwinik, leybl_botwinik@yahoo.com / Let's quote the editor's eFanzine spiel:

CyberCozen is Israel's longest surviving Science Fiction (SF) fanzine (we've been around since about 1988) – and the only one in English. Founded as the voice of the Rehovot SF club (now defunct), it has continued to be published on a monthly volunteers and is distributed free of charge (via e-mail). ... Content varies from issue to issue, but usually contains:

- 1) Hebrew listing of key activities/news from the Israeli Society for Science Fiction and Fantasy. If there is anything of major interest (e.g. a Con) we translate to English
- 2) Book and movie reviews
- 3) Science fact section that touches on up-and-coming technology or how it may affect our near and far future. Sometimes just 'neat' stuff (technology, practices, etc.)
- 4) Occasional short story.

No short stories, but some very good pieces in this issue, including a political LOC by the co-editor of a recent anthology, *Zion's Fiction* (does the pun work in Hebrew?), several lists of ten- (and fifty-) bests (*Robo-Cop* is

“unforgettable?”), and an article yclept “Jews in Space” by a new contributor. *CyberCozen* continues to grow and improve – and I always love the look of written Hebrew!

Dagon / John Boardman, Room 108, 2250 S. Semoran Blvd., Orlando FL 32822-2704 / trade / Monthly Apa-Q zine / Haven't seen **Dagon** in a while – Orlando's only 50 miles up the pike; I should go bug John for an issue.

DASFax Nov 2019–January 2020/ Jeanne Jackson, 31 Rangeview Dr. Wheatridge, CO 80215 / DASFAEditor@HotMail.com / Regular as the full moon, *DASFax* shows every month, a short zine but an informative one. Denver club events are mentioned, of course, but at least one outside SFnal matter gets significant ink. In November, Norm Metcalf is eulogized and SF editors from the late forties are discussed at length. (The club's next program, the films of Hagao Miyazaki, sounds fun.) In December a LOC from Bob Jennings challenges some of Jackson's conclusions and the new year 's first issue lists the book publications of Robert A. Heinlein.

De Profundis #556 / Marty Cantor, 11825 Gilmore Street #105, North Hollywood, CA 91606 / martyhoohah@sbcglobal.net / Unofficial publication of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, or LASFS, keeping fandom up to date with the wild and wacky lotus-eaters of the zany west. Still they seek a permanent clubhouse – they're meeting temporarily in a Lutheran church, a strange venue for them – and Marty is looking for a successor as *DeProf* editor. Central to the zine, as ever, are multitudinous William Rotsler sketches and the “Cream of Menace,” the minutes of past meetings. Central to the meetings are the toasts to “patron saints,” members who have gone above and beyond their duties to their club. Two I greatly admire are named: Bill Warren and Elst Weinstein. If you don't know either, then you don't know '50s SF movies (Bill authored *Keep Watching the Skies*) nor anything about the **Hogu** Awards. (Don't feel bad; I've won two and don't understand them myself.)

The Drink Tank #417 / Chris Garcia, Alissa McKersie, Chuck Serface, James Bacon / journeyplanet@gmail.com / eFanzines / Subtitled and themed: “Antique Space #1”, Chris' first Hugo winner creates a crossover event with two other zines in which he has a part: *Journey Planet* and *Exhibition Hall*. All deal with “the way the future was”: SF of its earliest days, exemplified by Melies. This little zine sets up the theme with an enthused editorial and beautiful artwork by Hillary Pearlman-Bliss, Vanessa Applegate and, going berserk with computer collage – that's a French word, meaning “paste” – Chris himself. On to the other zines!

Eldritch Science March 2018 / George Phillies, 48 Hancock Hill Drive, Worcester, Massachusetts 01609 / phillies@4liberty.net / *The N3F poetry/fiction zine*.

Event Horizon 3 / John Thiel, 30 N. 19th St., Lafayette IN 47904 / eFanzines / More time distortion: January 2019 is the date on the cover of John's “net fanzine ... stories of the science fiction and fantasy fiction make and mode, poetry of the same literary genre, such art as may be found which is expansive to the consciousness, articles of interest to the aware, and with conceivably an entertainment value which makes it worth reading”. Maybe John just held up publication for a year to let the idea of a “Ninth Fandom”, promoted in this issue, properly to gel. This “new” fandom is described zestfully in John's editorial, but I admit I don't get it. Numbering fandoms outside of First Fandom is a conceit lost on me. Anyway, most of this issue is devoted to Jeffrey Redmond's tour/history of Roswell, New Mexico. The photos of the commercialization of the town's UFO repute are just as much fun as its history. Good taste is obviously the real alien there.

Fadeaway #63 / Bob Jennings, 29 Whiting Road, Oxford MA 01540-2035 / fabficbks@aol.com / The very first editor of the Southern Fandom Press Alliance, founded 1961, Bob has been doing zines since the days of hectography, that ghostly jello-based repro medium that defies description. The skill of decades shows in *Fadeaway*, a skillful zine of essays hitting on literary and cinematic works of note. Some are as familiar as *Quatermass and the Pit*, some arcane – like the – like the 1870s dime novels he touches on. Batman is discussed, as is (by Gary Casey) the works of Charles Fort. Our brother SFPAn Tom Feller contributes a piece on Frank

Robinson's *The Power* which reminds me of how much I enjoyed that novel, its nifty author (Frank Robinson: great fella) and the movie, George Hamilton notwithstanding. Bob's covers defy explanation – or at least, his explanation can't penetrate the solid bone between my ears.

For the Clerisy #88 / 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 Special Halloween Issue 2019 / Charles Rector, crector@gmx.com / e-mail & eFanzines / This number is mostly fan-wrought fiction, which I seldom review; when I figure out my reasoning, I'll let you know. Nice to have an outlet for such material. A review of a tome about the "kooky monster" (as opposed to "cookie monster") craze of the later 20th Century is quite entertaining; who can read the words *Monster Mash* and not hear that ridiculous song – or worse, its even-more-idiotic sequel? I well remember desperately talking my mother and aunt out of taking my younger cousin and brother to see *House on Bare Mountain* – a monster nudie. Movie reviews include some *very* old horror flicks – thanks for *those* memories, anyway, even though I very much disagree with the reviewer about *The Howling*, a masterwork despite the terrible pneumatic hand effect. (The main transformation scenes are the best of their kind.) Huge list of relevant websites, but no Robin Wright this time. What will we do without our regular dose of "women's seed"?

The Insider / Michelle Zellich, 1738 San Martin Dr., Fenton MO 63026 / mzellich@csc.com / *Erstwhile* publication of and for the St. Louis SF club. Oh, we miss you, Michelle!

Instant Message #964 / NESFA, P.O. Box 809, Framingham MA 01701-0809 / info@nesfa.org / A fascinating behind-the-scenes look at the New England Science Fiction Association, minute-by-minute minutes of Boskone and NESFA meetings where the convention and the club's many projects – including the magnificent NESFA Press – are debated and discussed. Nowhere else can a science fiction fan get an inside look at the *business* of our genre and its fandom, for no other organization is like NESFA. Included: *The NESFA Roster*, "not to be used as a general mailing list" but nevertheless an invaluable resource.

Ionosphere 17 / John Thiel, 30 N. 19th Street, Lafayette, Indiana 47904 / kinethiel@comcast.net / "Published by the National Fantasy Fan Federation Fan-Pro Coordinating Bureau." Somehow it satisfies an ancient near-certainty in me to find that this section of NFFF's bureaucracy, and the zine, were created by my old friend Irvin Koch. John thanked me in a recent *Pablo Lennis* for spelling this fanzine's name correctly. My pleasure.

Journal of Mind Pollution 43 / Richard Dengrove, 2651 Arlington Dr. #302, Alexandria VA 22306 / richd22426@aol.com / Rich, a brother SFPAn, is an avid essayist, often writing on arcane topics such as the depiction of aliens in early SF and demonic symbology. In this issue of his long-running *JOMP*, however, he relates tales of his career as a federal bureaucrat. One piece in particular is remarkable, as he recalls the plans of our dear, beloved 40th President to unravel the welfare state. If you don't remember the days of "Ketchup as a Vegetable" in school lunches, you are a younger and luckier person than either Richard or me. The measure failed, but the Republican standard of cruelty to the helpless was established.

Journey Planet #48 / James Bacon, Christopher J Garcia, Chuck Serface / journeyplanet@gmail.com / eFanzines / Part 2 of the editors' examination of "Antique Space," and terrific reading. The editors provide unput-downable articles on Melies, *The First Men in the Moon* (great contemporary illos, and Cavor's last words from the moon grow more chilling as I grow older), Percival Lowell, Napoleon's space program (Chris Garcia is the author; that should explain all), Lucian's "waterspout to the moon" ... Twice this zine has won Hugos. More to come.

Lightning Round / Alex Bouchard, 586 Kinglet St., Rochester Hills MI 48309 / ajlbouchard@gmail.com / eFanzines / *March of last year. C'mon, Alex: move those glutes!*

Lofgeornost #136-7 / Fred Lerner, 81 Worcester Ave., White River Junction VT 05001 / fred@fredlerner.org / FAPA and trade / I'm always impressed by new issues of Fred's FAPA- and perzine; Lerner's erudition and civilized appreciation of our culture – and I don't just mean *SF* culture – are without equal in this GDH. These issues are rich with both. #136 details a charming visit to Lyon “east of the Rhone.” His and his lady's tour of the town's bistros and museums brings the city to life, and Fred's comments on the Claudine novels of Colette are delightful. In #137 he celebrates forty years of publication, the first issue congruent with his doctoral dissertation, and relives some of *Lofg*'s epic moments. Unwilling to rely solely on the past, however exceptional, Lerner reviews *Fall* – I wasn't going to read it, anyway – and turns his pages over to the Chorus. The quality that always stands out with *Lofgeornost* is the inspiration he obviously brings to his readership. His correspondents' comment are especially thoughtful and witty. John Hertz – Bob Jennings – Geoffrey Hart – obviously, wit and brainpower attract – and inspire – the same.

MarkTime #124-5 / Mark Strickert, PO Box 1171, Rialto CA 92377 / busnrail@yahoo.com / trade, e-mail / AKA *Just a 124-Note Samba*. Of all my own fanzinac – to coin a word better left uncoined – my favorite is the trip report; I love documenting and detailing our journeys to Worldcon and elsewhere in words and pictures. Here, from 2018, is Mark's long and delightful tale of his family's jaunt to Brazil, not by bus & rail as his usual wont (though he includes several photos of Brazilian buses). Meals are carefully and succulently described. I had the chance to visit Rio de Janeiro 35 years ago and didn't take it. More than ever, after reading this, I curse my foolishness. Issue #125 came forth at Christmas, and befitting the season features family and jollitude. I really love Mark's “Strickert Family Highlights”, favorite events, reads, accomplishments, most-wanted gifts, and so forth. The whole issue is friendly and happy – and that includes the lettercol. Included, *Closed But Not Forgotten*, a oneshot on the sad topic of fast food franchises that have gone the way of abandoned appetites. I still come away faunching for Arthur Treacher's Fish & Chips.

MT Void Vol. 38, No. 21, Whole Number 2094 / Evelyn & Mark Leeper, subscribe at mtvoid-subscribe@yahogroups.com; latest issue at <http://www.leepers.us/mtvoid/latest.htm> / Every week the Leepers materialize in fandom's inboxes with a sharp journal or criticism and comment on our popular culture. *MTV* is always good scanning, and its scope is wide. In a recent edition, for instance, Mark mentions his top ten films of 2019 – I agree about *Jojo Rabbit* and *Knives Out*, maybe *Marriage Story*, haven't seen the others, would lead my own list with *1917* and *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood*. But he and Evelyn never stray far from SF. It's remarkable to exhausted old GHLIII that they have been able to keep up the energy, interest and patience required in a weekly SF journal – but here it is, every week. Very highly recommended.

My Back Pages 23 / Rich Lynch, P.O. Box 3120, Gaithersburg, Maryland 20885 / rw_lynch@yahoo.com / trade, whim / Rich's collection of travelogues and essays is one of our best perzines – and I always get a boost out of the photos of the author, Nicki and various persons and places on his covers, dating in some instances back to when both he and I had hair. Trips discussed this time include Australia (they saw some stuff Rosy & I missed, like the Great Ocean Road) and NYC (the Lynchi devoured Broadway this time; I really envy their viewing of *King Kong*, the musical – and the puppet). Essays discuss *2001* (indeed, contemporary reviews even in the genre were mixed), *Atomic Submarine* (cool alien!), the first Glenn flight, baseball, and Styx (for *Kilroy*, their epic rock opera). Sorry for the shallow review, Rich, but it covers a deep appreciation for the variety and quality in your experience and your zine.

The NASFA Shuttle Sept.-Dec. 2019 / “Doug”, North Alabama SF Association, P.O. Box 4857, Huntsville AL 35815-4857 / Some spirit seems to have returned to the post-Mike Kennedy NASFA, although their calendar is devoid of much beyond monthly meetings and a “probable” Christmas party; there's announcement of a “Not-a-Con” in mid-October (passed by now, alas), and the minutes of the last gathering mentions a bid for the 2022 DeepSouthCon. (Excellent news; Huntsville DSCs are always righteous.) The October issue rings with Doug's desperation over the dearth of nominations for club offices. He continues his angst onto the single sheet of the November issue, which has more ink about baseball than the club. December announces a “White Elephant” gifting party. Good to see: I love the Huntsville club, but their situation over the past year has sounded desperate.

The National Fantasy Fan Vol. 79 No. 1 January 2020 / George Phillis phillies@4liberty.net / emailed / The official journal – one of several – of the N3F. You’ll find others reviewed hither & yon. Jefferson Swycaffer leads off listing and extolling the winners of the annual short story contest, rules of which are given later; the vast and ancient club seeks a new Treasurer; nominations are sought for the Kayfer Award (for services to N3F) and the Neffies, the club’s equivalent of the Hugos; the many bureaus report; LOCs; Dr. Jon Swartz clues us in on the Hop Harrington clubs of the past – does anyone know of a Hop Harrington club of the *present*?; fanzine reviews, one of which I will quote elsewhere in this *Zine Dump*. The mighty N3F rolls on.

Nice Distinctions / Arthur D. Hlavaty, 206 Valentine Street, Yonkers NY 10704-1814 / hlavaty@panix.com / Sardonic wit from one of fandom’s best writers.

OASFiS Event Horizon Vol. 32 No. 9 #386 / Juan Sanmiguel, P.O. Box 323, Goldenrod FL 32733-0323 / sanmiguel@earthlink.net / \$12/year, includes club membership / on-line via e-mail / Newsletter of the Orlando club, which puts on a fun, if irregular, convention. None upcoming in 2020, but that hasn’t dampened Juan’s publishing spirit: this clubzine lists the cons that *are* upcoming in central Florida, choices for the best SF novels of last year, genre Oscar contenders, there’s a LOC from Lloyd Penney and a fine tribute to Mike Resnick. A DeepSouthCon bid for an uncertain date is mentioned in e-mails; of course I will lend my full voice to that cause.

The Obdurate Eye / Garth Spencer, 4240 Perry Street, Vancouver, BC Canada V5N 3X5 / garth.van.spencer@gmail.com / I received a come-on regarding eAPA, obviously an electronic amateur press association, but no OE.

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 / <http://www.obirmagazine.ca/wp-content/uploads/2015/06/Obir-Magazine-3-July-2015.pdf>

Opuntia #465 / Dale Speirs, opuntia57@hotmail.com / eFanzines / To quote Dale’s blurb on/in/around eFanzines: “*Opuntia* began in March 1991 as an SF and Canadian fanhistory zine and has evolved over its decades of monthly publication. It now concentrates on reviews of SF and mystery, economics, history, and vignettes of life in Calgary. No fiction or poetry, but does include zine reviews other than those posted on eFanzines.” Got that straight? What this prolific fanzine *does* seem to have are travel tales about Canada – gorgeous photos of its many attractions (in this issue, Calgary’s colorful Chinatown) – and sharp, readable essays on everything from Calgary itself to Poe and Lovecraft, snow globes (“Rose, bud!”), “snow cozies,” Canadian crows, a “paleo-fan”, reviews ... all of which figure here. One of 465 such issues to date: be impressed.

Origin 22 / N3F c/o John Thiel, address below / E-mailed / Beautiful color illos – mostly covers of *very* early issues of *Astounding* – mark this N3F pub, “Official Organ of the National Fantasy Fan Federation’s History and Research Bureau.” The aforementioned covers accompany lists of the contents of the various numbers – nothing is said of the tone of the stories. Jeffrey Redmond provides an article on female SF writers – nice photos of McCaffrey, Atwood, LeGuin, with a portrait of Mary Shelley, on whom most of the article is based. Remember, this zine is about *origins*. Nice piece follows on Robert Bloch’s attitude towards fandom. I remember a Nebula speech in which he put down fanzine writing, but he sent a kind postcard in response to every zine I ever mailed him. Finally, Judy Carroll encourages the N3F to become more personal *vis-à-vis* its members. I’d advise them to chuck all these bureaus and combine all their zines into one genzine, but WTF do I know?

Pablo Lennis #s 382-384 / John Thiel, 30 N. 19th St., Lafayette IN 47904 / \$2@ or trade, contribution, eFanzines / Three monthly editions of an enthusiastic mixed bag of a zine – lots of fiction, poetry – some pretty readable – and clip art. A thousand per cent more appealing since Thiel found new fonts and a sense of layout. His chatty “News of Fandom” column includes Peter Cox’s report on the Dublin Worldcon, mentioning Jeanette Ng’s graceless and myopic putdown of John W. Campbell, Jr. A man who brought and guided so many luminous

talents into SFdom deserves a far stronger defense than our genre gave him. Anyway, the November issue sports a “Juliette” cover (John doesn’t credit it) – strange, doodlish art that strikes me as both primitive and profound. There’s something *there*. Can’t get over it.

PKD otaku #40 / Patrick Clark, pkdotaku@gmail.com / eFanzines.com / To quote their squib: PKD Otaku is a zine made by fans for fans. It exists to celebrate, explore and discuss the work of Philip K Dick. The PKD Otaku Team have enjoyed the writing and ideas of Philip K. Dick for decades, and continue to do so. The subject of Philip K. Dick benefits from diverse perspectives, opinions, and insights. In this zine we hope to explore the Novels, Short-Fiction, Non-fiction and ideas of Philip K Dick. If you would like to contribute (a letter of comment, an article, essay or review) please make your submission in MS Doc, Rtf or Txt form to the Otaku Team c/o Patrick Clark via email: pkdotaku@gmail.com All submissions are welcome and considered, but we cannot promise that all will see print. Thank you for maintaining the dialogue! -- The PKD OTAKU Team.” Perplexingly, the editors seem to be pulling *otaku* off eFanzines, which recently announced “*The Philip K. Dick fanzine PKD Otaku, whose archive as of 2011 is hosted at eFanzines, now has its own site with many later issues. New issues will be announced here as they are released, and the cover for current issue #40 is shown below.*”.

Portable Storage Two / William Breiding, 3507 No. Santa Rita Ave. #1, Tucson AZ 85719 / portablezine@gmail.com / trade, eFanzines, t.u. / Ah, elegance – a professionally bound publication, a celebration of hardcopy zining – an artform he believes is dying. In his opening editorial Breiding advises attention to Alan White’s exuberant *Skyliner*, which he calls the fanzine of the future, and insists fan-edds such as Nic Farey and myself look into **Print on Demand** – all to save the printed zine in this onrushing digital era. Obviously I must obey. Alva Svoboda follows with a fine piece on the “Twilight of the Apas” to which, as one who got into fanzining through apas, I am magnetically drawn. The Southern Fandom Press Alliance is my “home” amateur press association, still bopping along bimonthly with a third of a thousand mailings; I started my 50th year of membership in January. I’m therefore not sure *all* apas are in Alva’s twilight. XXX The closing page highlights Kent Moomaw, a fan from ’58 who evaded the draft that year through the most desperate and terrible fashion. His story was obviously sad to the point of despair, but I’d still like to hear it.

Purrsonal Mewsings #69-70 / R-Laurraine Tutihasi, P.O. Box 5323, Oracle AZ 85623-5323 / Laurraine@mac.com / t.u., \$5, Stipple-Apa / Like my mother’s King James Bible, this is a *red-letter* issue, printing the words of the Chorus (lettercol contributors) in red. The rest, as we say in legal circles, in *BLL* – black letter law. Enough nonsense. Bedecked with a charming portrait of a fawn, this issue features some good-thought-tiny astronomical photos (as ever) and a detailed account of Laurraine’s recent trip to visit some cool California missions. Something else I never did despite living in California for eleven years and visiting there many time since. Reviews include *Spinning Silver* by Naomi Novik, and the aforementioned letterhacks number long-missed Timmy Lane and Robert Kennedy among the many familiar names. The 70th issues is fronted by a charming photo of a “lesser goldfinch” (I have that Pulitzer novel, but haven’t touched it) and contains a neat account of a trip to Skate America in ’18 as well as mailing comments and LOCs from Timmy Lane and other stalwarts.

Random Jottings 17: A Corflu Fanthology / Michael Dobson, 8042 Park Overlook Dr., Bethesda MD 20817-2724 / editor@timespinnerpress.com / I know; I praised this awesome collection last issue. But it’s worthy of another notice. *Phenomenal*.

Ray X-Rayer #147-8 / Ray Palmer, raypalmx@gmail.com / e-mail / This issue dates from late ’19. Like the editor, I love the kid’s drawing that serves as cover: pure imagination. Ray announces the closing of his website (“not worth the money”) and rather bitterly dismisses Christmas. He reviews *The Bad Seed*, which he has finally managed to see, with derision (the studio-imposed happy ending[s] gross him out) and unfavorably compares it to *Brightburn*, a more recent thriller. It’s good fun to share. #148 adds artwork to Palmer’s scorn: a hilarious cover involving Godzilla feasting on a right jolly old elf and his reindeer. The lettercol lets Ray break free of the

holidays – he and John Purcell declaim upon Giorgio Tsoukolous's hair, for some reason – but the overall tone remains scorched. But don't be misled: Palmer's disgust is very fun reading.

The Reluctant Famulus / Thomas D. Sadler, 305 Gill Branch Road, Owenton KY 40359 / tomfamulus@hughes.net / trade / Seen little lately. Whuzzup, Tom?

Sam #19 / Steve Stiles, 8631 Lucerne Rd., Randallstown MD 21133 / stevecartoon2001@gmail.com / Corflu FIAWOL and trade / N.B.: Obviously, I composed the following review before Steve's passing. I wonder: was this 4-page SAM his last fannish publication? / As is probably mentioned elsewhere, attendees at Corflu often produce special zines for the occasion – after all, it is touted as “the fannish fans' convention.” Here one of the top fan artists of our age notes his ongoing “Big Project,” reminiscences briefly about winning his Hugo in 2016 and the fleas that accosted him when he placed the rocket on its shelf, and moves on to a critique of conceptual art, which cannot be as ridiculous as he makes it sound. His suggestions for conceptual fan art, alas, show his age: while “correction fluid popsicles” sound delicious, what fan under 50 even remembers those squat little bottles of blue (or green) goop?

SF Commentary 98-99 (50th Anniversary edition) / Bruce Gillespie, 5 Howard Street, Greensborough, VIC 3088, Australia / Phone: 61-3-9435 7786 / Preferred means of distribution: PDF file from <http://efanzines.com> / email address: gandc001@bigpond.com /.

SideTrek #61 / Stephanie Hanna & Mark Ambroglio, ScienceFictionLondon@gmail.com / “the official journal of Science Fiction London” / eFanzines.com / That's London Ontario if, like me, you were confused. This issue is the most impressive clubzine I've seen from this group. The tone is set by a jolly cool steampunk cover photo and later, underscored by photos from club barbecues of years past. (Nice shorts there, guys.) In between, well-turned reviews and articles by club members. Reinhardt Christensen's account of a “hackathon,” wherein techies capable of such endeavors take on challenges set by NASA and the Canadian Space Agency, is very cool, as are pieces on some recent stories by cute local authors. Favorite: Ron Trautmann's on *Invasion of the Saucer-Men* and the short story from which it was derived. One can imagine the reaction of the writer to the changes.

Skyliner #7-8 Summer 2019 / Alan White / eFanzines / Memorializing the great comics fan Malcolm Willits, Alan gives us an autobiographical article by the same, the story of his life with Disney and the like. It's a beautiful and inspiring tale, gorgeously illoed with classic covers. Subtitled “Tales of 2 Grandmothers”, the 8th issue of Alan's perzine is said to be written by his great-grandmother, the story of her life – and very it's quite good! The photographic art is outstanding, as can be expected from one of science fiction's most accomplished photoshop geniuses (the other is Ditmar). There is no visual experience in fanzines like an Alan White publication.

The Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin / <http://www.sfconfederation.org> / Official journal of the unifying body of Southern fandom. As far as I know, our man Gary Robe is still the SFC President, and hopefully will be soon publishing his first **Bulletin**.

Stapledon Sphere / Reece Morehead, skywise@bellsouth.net / Newsletter of the Middle Tennessee Science Fiction Society (aka the Nashville sf club). E-mailed. Haven't heard from Reece since fall. Whuzzup, Nashville?

Surprising Stories, edited by Neffer John Thiel [see *Pablo Lennis*], appears thrice a year. The current issue, for January 2020, features a front cover by José Sanchez, an editorial, seven relatively short stories, an article from Jeffrey Redmond on Roswell, New Mexico, ten poems, links to websites and sites of authors and artists, and a variety of columns. Of particular interest might be Martin Lock's column Yesterday's To-morrows on science fiction magazines roughly of the 1950s, including *Thrilling Wonder Stories* and *Space Stories*. [Special guest review by George Phillis, lifted with permission from *The National Fantasy Fan*.]

TAFFish #1 / Geri Sullivan and Johan Anglemark, 37 Monson Rd, Wales, MA 01081-9743 / TAFF@toad-hall.com / eFanzines / The Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund race is long over, of course; this photo-rich zine consists of interviews with Mike Lowrey, the winner, and Ann Tutosek, who rode the ballot for no other reason than to give Mike someone to run against. Both come off as supreme trufans. Lots of photos of smiling fans from Geri's TAFF trip to Dublin; Johan was at San Jose and well met there.

This Here ... #21, #24 / Nic Farey, 2657 Rungsted Street, Las Vegas NV 89142 / fareynic@gmail.com / eFanzines.com / There's no mistaking the distinctive print-voice of Nic Farey, and it's a welcome one. I occasionally sense an irritated tone in this frequent perzine, but righteous, well thought-out opinion behind it. And fanzine fandom needs some opinions flowing in this nostalgia-dominated age. Looking at #21, as I did when I first started this *Zine Dump* ... It's been a fortnight of "doing fuck all" for Nic, but nevertheless he produces an amusing and attractive perzine; with a strong opening editorial on the ongoing FAAn Awards fofooraw, natters sadly about a(nother) death among rock artisans, and strikes out righteously (translation: I agree with him) against the renaming of the Campbell and Tiptree Awards. After some natter on footy – fondly I remember the game I saw with Craig Hilton and Alan Stewart – he cedes center stage to his Chorus of lettercol contributors. Shifting to #24, Nic describes a recent back injury – crippled from our recent move, I identify – talks TAFF with the newly-anointed delegate, Mike Lowrey, moves to the FAAns (urging Ursula O'Brien for practically everything also zines from outside of the Corflu circle), yaps on footy again (cute *grandbebe* you got there!) and once again, brings on the letters. The Chorus includes Leigh Edmonds and John Purcell and seems in a good mood: no fights.

Thy Life's a Miracle: Selected Fannish Writings of Randy Byers / Luke McGuff, lukemcguff@yahoo.com / and **Alternative Pants** / eFanzines / To steal, once again, a blurb from eFanzines, because I could not say it better: "*Thy Life's a Miracle* is a selection of some of Randy Byers' fannish writing, the collection being published for the first time in April 2019. This collection shows the range of his interests – opera, movies, SF, family, his role in the world. There are stories of conventions, weddings, turtle hunts, and walks through his favorite place in the world, that northwest Washington coast. The timeline ranges from his earliest writings for *Apparatchik* and before up to his last publication, the Corflu 34 Guest of Honor speech as published in *Banana Wings*. The writing is at times insightful, funny, and deeply moving – and of course, sometimes all three at once." More even than that, this zine – with a turtle on Ulrika O'Brien's superb cover, as was Byers' wont – shows the value of a fannish life. It opens one's creativity, allows one to share one's experiences and opinions, and rewards one with the rarest of gifts: real friendship and appreciation. Randy was a fine, generous, open guy, and a talented writer: in short, a splendid fan. His people couldn't hold onto him – that's not within our human powers – but they and we have this zine, and it is a keeper.

Tightbeam #303 / National Fantasy Fan Federation c/o George Phillies, 48 Hancock Hill Drive, Worcester, MA 01609. E-mail phillies@4liberty.net; Jon Swartz jon_swartz@hotmail.com / E-mailed / Described as N3F's "all-topics genzine," *Tightbeam* interviews authors/artists (J.F. Holmes and Mike Baron, both well-questioned by Tamara Wilhite), reviews books, anime, short stories, biographies (Jack Williamson, by Swartz), even food. The variety in subjects is reflected in the many contributors. Long derided as a nest of neos, the N3F is obviously more than that: a nest of enthusiasm.

Trap Door / Robert Lichtman, 11037 Broadway Terrace, Oakland CA 94611-1948 / trapdoor@rocketmail.com / \$5 per issue or t.u. / #34 was the latest issue. We wish Lichtman, creator of one of the essential genzines, the best.

Vanamonde Nos. 1246-1320, some missing, & 1376-1380 / John Hertz, 236 So. Coronado St. #409, LA CA 90057 / John invests both brains and heart into all of his fannish activities, and also into his zine for Apa-L. If these issue numbers are correct, he's been contributing for over 26 years, somehow finding variety and quality in the natter with which he opens every issue. Kindly, he's included in his bundle a slew of recent issues, with Brad Foster's new logo for the zine (he provides a fresh one every year) and up-to-date natter, on Steve Stiles and

timeless touches on topics ranging from *Moon Mullins* to Jascha Heifetz – and that’s just on one page. The riches flow weekly.

Warp 106 / Cathy Palmer-Lister, via MonSFFA, c/o Sylvain St-Pierre, 4456 Boul. Ste-Rose, Laval, Quebec, Canada H7R 1Y6 / cathypl@sympatico.ca / <http://www.monsffa.ca/wp-content/uploads/2020/02/WARP-106-LR-1.pdf> / This issue of the Montreal zine just made this *TZD* under the wire. One aspect I haven’t hailed enough in this fine clubzine – that’s a genzine put out by a group – is its art: Keith Braithwaite’s *Alien* cover is unique, spooky and elegant. Cathy, a dear friend, opens textual matters with a look at *Warps* past, specifically 1992. Barbara Silverman offers the 49th & 50th chapters of a *Trek* pastiche, one of several fan-written fictions in this issue. Sylvain St.-Pierre writes about space law (attractive topic for me), citing both *Judge Dredd* and *The Day the Earth Stood Still*, then shifts to a Worldcon report illustrated with *beaucoup* photographs. He finishes the zine with accounts of club activity, after Danny Sichel mulls the merits of the Hugo nominees of the past ten years or so. Thus the unique quality of a clubzine: lots of perspectives on lots of SF stuff.

The White Notebooks #16 / Pete Young, 136/200 Emerald Hill Village, Soi 6, Hua Hin, Prachuap Khiri Khan 77110, Thailand / peteyoung.uk@gmail.com / editorial whim / I think my favorite page in this highly literate perzine involves Pete’s dream about Neil Armstrong (took me a second to recognize the face), but the initial article about literature concerning Mexico City is matchless in its insight. Like Pete, I was very fond of *Roma*, the film based there, and the works Young cites are an even more powerful beacon to the world’s most populous city. A long letter across time to Leigh Hunt on the subject of private libraries also sings with intelligence; *White Notebooks* is obviously among those few pubs which raise the zine form high above its usual level. Attached to this work is *The Thai Literary Supplement*, reviews of works set and published around Pete’s locale.

W.O.O.F. 2019 / Kees van Toorn, keesvan.toorn@hccnet.nl / Kees was swamped with work at the Dublin Worldcon, but nevertheless found time to produce a fine *and revolutionary* edition of the Worldcon Order of Fan-Eds annual apa. With the exception of my own *Robo-Rooter* and the previous *TZD*, the zines are delightful, and Kees’ idea of making WOOOF a *digital* production for out-of-Ireland contributors turned out to be brilliant. The concept made it possible for me to publish *Rooter* in color – the Brad Foster robot GHLIII on the cover and the Worldcon photos within demanded no less – and cut expenses by enormous lots. Anyway, good show, and I’m already mulling my zine for New Zealand.

And so, as this *TZD* floats like a lily petal into the westward sea, we bid farewell to the world of fanzines for the

REMEMBER THE
TIME WE GOT
PAT ROBERTSON
TO SAY THE EARTH
ISN'T 5,000 YEARS OLD?



nonce. Like a good fan-ed, I’ve sent in my FAAn ballot, nominating my faves out of the above publications – a hard choice, occasionally, to make! I urge my readers, especially those new to our community, to haunt **eFanzines.com**, to soak themselves in these zines, learn how it’s done. Read *Ansible*. Read *File: 770*. Follow Edie Stern’s and Joe Siclari’s noble effort to preserve our vital part of pop culture through the Fanac Fan History Project at **Fanac.org**, or read Andy Porter’s posts reporting on their work. Join in! Communicate. Express yourself. Exchange. And so our hobby survives.

As does *The Zine Dump*. Being a pest in service of this listing bore fruit this issue: I got Ray Palmer to finish and publish his zine. Maybe *TZD* has a purpose after all. *One more time!* See you next summer.



