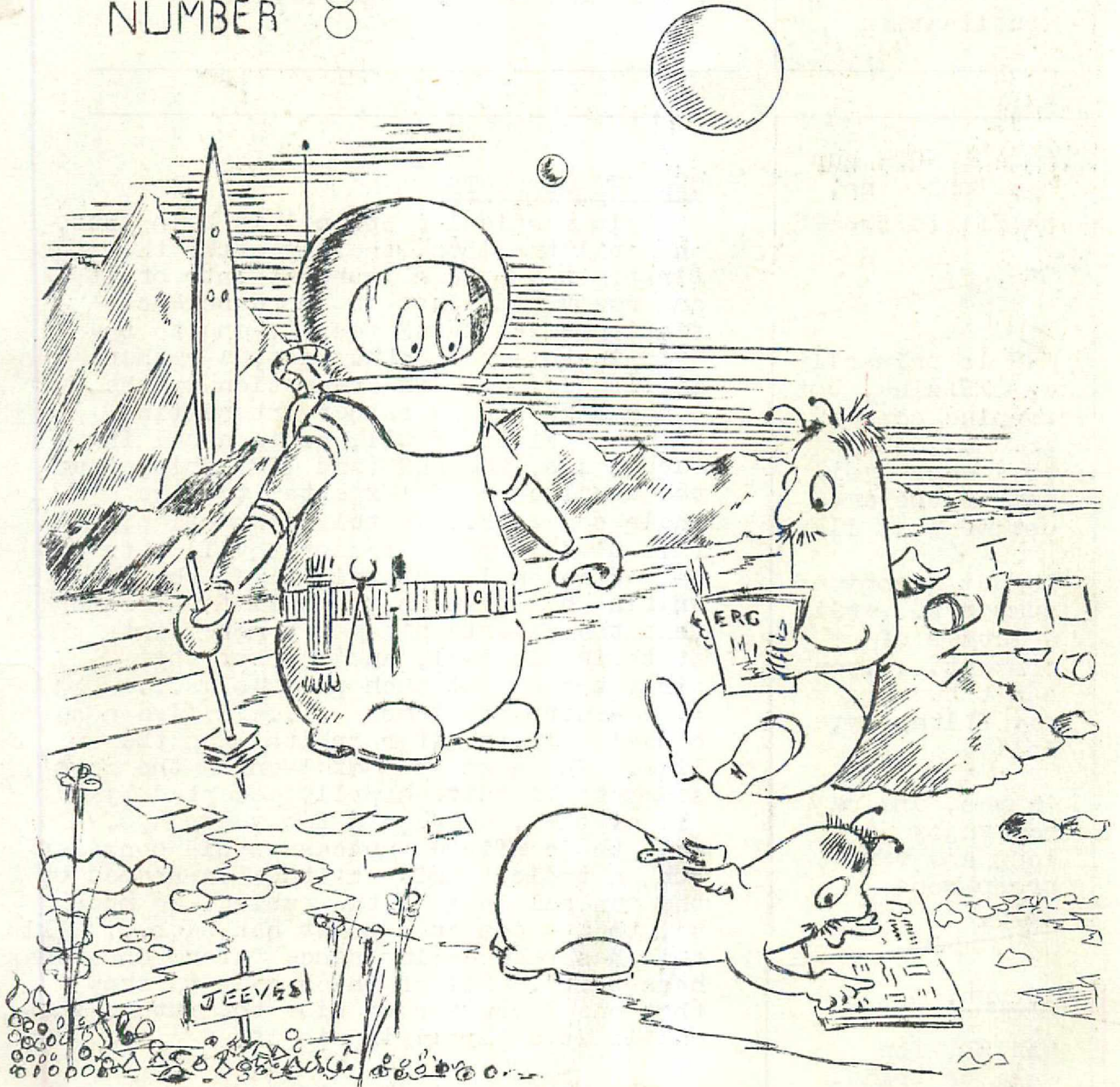


# ERG

NUMBER 8



# ERG.8.

June 1961

A frantic  
publication

by  
Valerie and Terry Jeeves

Erg is perpetrated, printed and produced  
at the stately crumbling Jeeves' mansion  
58. Sharrard Grove, Sheffield.12

PLEASE NOTE our  
new 'phone no.  
Sheffield 396925

ERG is primarily  
an OMPazine, but  
surplus copies  
are mailed out  
to a very small  
number who are  
not of that ilk.

To get a copy of  
number 9...write  
a letter of  
comment.....you  
can't buy Erg  
for filthy type  
lolly.

Oh yes, and may  
you enjoy a  
long and very  
prosperous  
July.

### Advert.

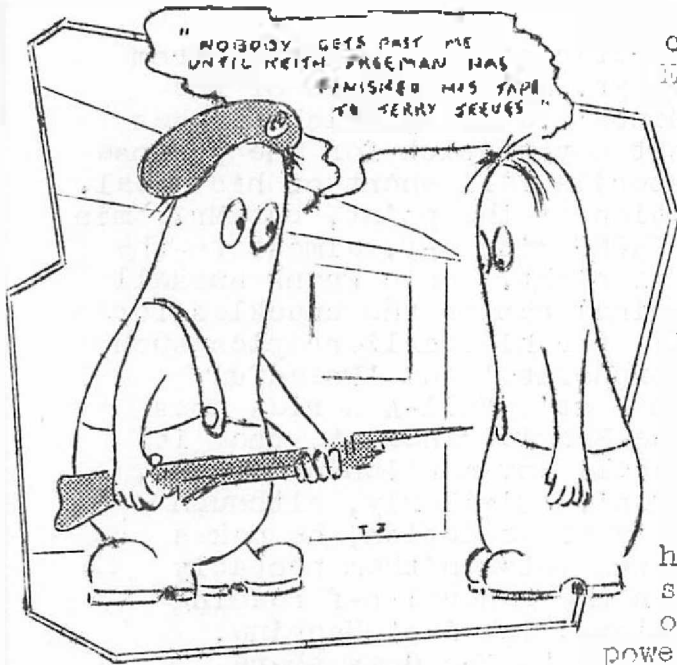
WANTED, for  
sale or trade.  
Copies of asf  
prior to 1932.

### CURRENT COMMENTS.

This particular stencil is being cut,  
on April the 13th..the day after the  
first man had been launched into orbit  
and recovered. Just one more science-  
fiction reached and passed, and to the  
dyed-in-the-wool enthusiast, a rather  
inevitable one. The reception by the  
general public is rather interesting  
though. First of all, as is usual in  
such cases, the BBC (and ITV) whipped up  
the usual crop of 'experts' to make  
their comments..(In this connection, I  
fail to see why Professor Lovell gets  
tanned as one)..but this time, the  
writing had been on the wall for so long  
that the experts had a few more facts  
at their disposal, and most of them  
airily tossed out such phrases as...  
'..re-entry problems' '..ablative nose  
cones' '..transfer orbits' and the  
like. The next step of 'Man on the moon'  
seems to be quite happily accepted by  
all of them, whereas a few years ago,  
only the confirmed nutcase would consider  
such a topic. This attitude is shared by  
the general mass of the public. So much  
so, that a common comment has been..."Well  
this has been coming since before Christmas  
hasn't it". All of which goes to show  
that one doesn't recognise the future when  
one is actually living in it.

Now that Russia has taken every major  
laurel in space 'firsts' for some time to





come, I'm going to stick out my editorial neck, and make a pair of predictions which probably look crazy, and might well be, but somehow, I feel could quite well come true.

The Russian astronaut was fired into, and recovered from a fixed orbit the elements of which were largely and almost wholly fixed in advance by the launching vehicle. In actual fact, the Russian 'pilot' did little more than go along for a ride, even though a very courageous and history making flight. The next step..flight into, and out of orbit, together with actual power of manoeuver in the orbit

will I predict, be accomplished by the USA. I'm basing this on the current, and programmed testing now being carried out in relative freedom from deep space ballyhoo, of the X-15 rocket plane. Having already flown to an altitude of 32 miles, and on the way to making a ballistic 'jump' to over a 100 miles, the X-15 has up to now put 99.7% of the Earth's atmosphere beneath it, and the Russian astronaut only reached the 99.9% level. Because of this, I feel that the X-15, or a development thereof, bearing a higher fuel capacity will be capable of entering and altering an orbit almost at will....almost a spaceship in fact.

Prediction number two, concerns the Saturn rocket now entering static test firing, and so huge that it has to be taken to Cape Canaveral by sea on a specially built barge. Full flight testing is not due until 1963/4, but the lift capability (plus future up-grading) is well into the region where it can either make a soft landing on the moon, or put a really useful payload (space station ?) into orbit. Prediction...US basic research and slower apparent rate of progress will catch up and pass that of the USSR within the next decade.

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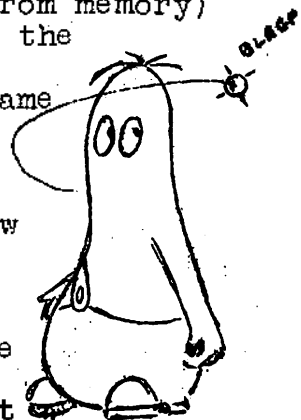
KINGSLEY AMIS who was Guest of Honour at the LXICon, gave all the appearance of being 'a good joe', and a future con attendee. Having enjoyed both his Convention speech..AND the superb torpedoing of Ted Tubb, I invested in his book, "New Maps of Hell". Now I enjoyed this, and by and large, was forced to admit that most of what he had to say about (and against) s-f was only too true. However, I did feel that had he mentioned more of what he considered good s-f, rather than such a wholesale load of stuff which he didn't like, it would have been easier to form

4 an opinion of his value as a critic of s-f. Writing from memory, I can only recall that Mr. Amis approved of the Galaxy yarn, 'The Space Merchants'..a story which he uses throughout his books, as almost a yardstick for the purpose of measuring how much other stories fall short of his ideal.

This is an oversimplification of the point, but Mr. Amis does tend to tell us what is WRONG with s-f, almost to the exclusion of telling us what is right. Eric Frank Russell gets a (well deserved, to my mind) rap on the knuckles for his alien yarns...but no praise for his earlier epics such as 'Sinister Barrier', 'Metamorphosite' and 'Dreadful Sanctuary' to name a few. van Vogt's Null-A series goes to the wall, comments on 'Space Beagle' indicate that it isn't rubbish, but I cannot recall any mention of 'Sian', 'Weapon Makers' or the 'Mixed Men'. Similarly, although Kingsley Amis claims a twanty year addiction, he makes no mention of the two authors who between them probably have had a very great effect on the general s-f reading masses. Campbell's great stories.. Mightiest Machine, Black Star Passes, Incredible Planet, Who Goes there, and of course, the incomparable Doc Smith, with his Skylarks and his Lensmen. Whether or not you like Doc's writings, I think you'll admit that they deserve some mention...well, they don't get one here. By and large, 'New Maps of Hell' is a needed, and well thought out book, and should be required reading for any s-f fan. However, to the fan, it should be regarded as a warning not to get too addicted, and for the general public, the book requires to show a more even balance between 'this-is-bad, and this-is-good'. At the moment, it seems that only one good s-f story has ever been written.

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DEFILADE No.2 has just arrived from Bill Donaho, and he has decided to go ahead with his Ompa poll in spite of its 'defeat' in the poll. I hereby go on record as thinking him a good man. When a poll gives a result of (from memory) 18 for, and 3 against, and the rules say that the against vote wins...then it is high time the rules were changed. Bill seems to have the same view, as in addition to his 'non-official' poll, he proposes numerous Constitutional amendments to overcome such anomalies, and to put new life into Ompa. What Bill didn't know at the time of producing this list, was that Bruce Burn has drawn up a completely new Constitution for Ompa, to put things back on the right track again. Even so, Bill has some interesting points, so here are my two cents on his ideas. 1. I'm against raising the list to 55 members...it means extra copies, cost etc., but also  
.....( Continued on inside bacover).....



# IN TOUCH WITH SPIRITS

Terry  
Jeeves



REPRINT DEPARTMENT In accordance with our progressive forward policy I intend to have a regular reprint whenever I feel like it. Each issue will either contain a reprint, or be devoid of one. This particular epic was rather hard to trace, but if memory serves me right, it originally appeared in 'Void', which was a product of the sinister master mind of Greg Benford.

Some people must think I'm a sucker, or at least they have the idea I'm like washing...there to be taken in. Anyway they keep accosting me in pubs and suchlike places with offers of free petrol, free love, and free soul-saving. That's how I met Vishnu Ramasjudder. I had just commenced a scientific experiment involving a test on the specific gravity of a complex liquid, and had barely taken off the froth and put down my glass, when this queer looking Indian geezer sat down beside me.

He wore a black beard, and something on his head like one of those turkines Indian characters usually wear. Leaning towards me, he produced a slip of paper from some hidden pocket beneath his beard, and held it out. In large black letters it said :- VISHNU RAMASJUDDER and in smaller print came the legend, Medium, Seer and Occultist. In tiny little letters appeared, 'Agent for Acme shoe polish'. Finally, and in microscopic letters which required the use of my pocket microscope, came the information.... Printed in Wigan.

"Pleased to meet you Mr. Ramasjudder." I said, "But what made you pick on me?" His eyes seemed to blaze as with some hidden fire, though it may just have been smoke in them. "I was called to you as one who is in need of spirit contact", said the Medium, seer and occultist. That reminded me, I removed the South end of his beard from my beer, squeezed the

6 surplus back into the glass, and took a good swig. Something gave a jump in my throat - probably it was only a hop - anyway, it was too late now, it had gone. So had the beer, so I ordered another, and asked Mr. R if he would join me. "No sahib, 'tis forbidden for we of the Inner Circle to touch beer. Perhaps I may have a small glass of whisky, but only if it is 'White Horse', their distillery is located at the Third Focal Point of the Great Pachyderm"

The drinks came, and Mr. Ramasjudder began to explain the Inner Meaning behind his Life Cycle. It proved to be a long story, and several times we had to replenish fuel tanks..each time at my expense, for, as Mr. Ramasjudder explained, another Ruler of his Circle was that they must not carry money. By the call of "Time Gentlemen, Please", I began to see it might be a good idea to join him. It was at this moment, that Ramasjudder invited me to accompany him home for a consultation with the spirit world. I could already feel an inner glow, due no doubt to contact with spirits, so I agreed.

We took a taxi, (His rules also extended to public transport) to a dingy street in the East-End. Once there, Vishnu led me up a dingy alleyway, through a rickety unpainted door, and up a narrow stairway to his room. I was struck by his thoughtfulness for others, when he insisted on absolute silence lest we wake his landlady. We entered a tiny little garret which immediately made obvious several other Rules of the Order. The Inner Circle obviously frowned on wallpaper, laundries, washing in general, and bulbs of more than 15 watts. On the other hand, they were obviously staunch supporters of campaign for the salvage of empty bottles, and that in Ramasjudder, they had a stalwart adherent.

"Take a seat on the bed, O Sahib" said the Seer, and proceeded to unearth a crystal ball of unusual shape, and set it on the table. (This was preceded by a queer gurgling noise, and followed by Ramasjudder placing a goldfish in a jam jar). "Now Sahib, before we use the crystal, we must each drink a portion of the true nectar blessed by the Inner Circle!" So saying, he produced a black bottle, and measured out two portions. "You Sahib are unused to the forces of the Great Pachyderm, so we must protect you by adding this powder!" Mr. R. added a small amount of white powder to my drink, a procedure which was very thoughtful of him, then moved over to the corner and began to don some mysterious garments. It was at this moment, that a thought struck me. Could I let this kind gentleman run any risks on my behalf? Of course I couldn't. I decided to protect him without hurting his feelings. Quick as a flash, I exchanged our glasses. Ramasjudder returned from his corner, took up his glass, and intoned, "Let us drink to the powers of the spirit, that we may become enriched by their aid!" He downed his potion, and I followed suit. Next, he leaned over the crystal ball, made a motion over it as though brushing away dust, and said, "Look into the ball, what can you see?" I looked, and was amazed. I had always thought it a load of twaddle that anyone could see anything in a crystal, but here,

I could see a hole in the tablecloth quite clearly. I told him so. Mr. R. seemed to have some difficulty with his throat for a minute, but recovered, and suggested we try again. He re-dusted the crystal and said slowly, "Look deep in the glass, do you feel sleepy? ..you are falling asleep,...asleep.....asleeeeeeep." Mr. Ramasjudder fell across the table. I was afraid for his soul at first, but then I saw that he was merely asleep. I lifted him onto the bed, and prepared to leave, but then noticed a pile of pound notes tucked beneath his pillow. Knowing Mr. R's hatred for money, I realised some enemy must have put them there to cause him trouble. Mr. Ramasjudder had risked his life for me, probably only my exchange of the powder had saved him. The least I could do, was to help him now. Hastily slipping the money into my wallet, I walked out.

I never saw Mr. Ramasjudder again, but a few weeks later, another bloke in a turbine and wearing a black beard accosted me in a different pub. He advertised himself as Shiva Skuldujerii, the mystic acrostic. As I said, I'm not a sucker, I wasn't taken in. He drank beer, so he couldn't have been a Great Pachyderm. I wish Mr. Ramasjudder could have met him, I bet he would have taught him a thing or two.

THE END.

NOTICE TO ANY NON-OMPAN RECEIVING THIS ISSUE OF ERG.....(YOU ?)

This issue of Erg has been sent to you for any one of a variety of reasons. Maybe your 'zine is reviewed here, or maybe I just love you. In the case of Ken McIntyre, he gets a copy for being a nice guy.

HOWEVER, let's assume you wish to receive further copies of ERG. You can ensure this by continuing to send me your fmz if you edit one. If you don't edit a fanzine, you can still get the next issue by sending me a letter of comment on this one. The non-Orpan mailing list will be re-drafted for each issue, and will consist of:-

1. Pals..like McIntyre. 2. Fanzine traders 3.Regular letter-hacks. I'm not trying to be snooty, but I'd like to send a limited supply of copies of ERG outside OMPA, and this way I can be sure that they go to interested parties.

ERG.1. contained a complete listing of satellite launchings up to that date, with some notes on the launching vehicles. I hope to bring that listing up to date for the next issue, and also devote the whole issue to allied material, and drawings of the satellites and their launching vehicles. Order Now.

# REVIEWS

OMPA  
and  
OTHER<sup>TM</sup> ISE

VIPER...This comes first on the list for the grand article on the earlier years of asf. Particularly nostalgic were the covers, so much so that I intend to go through my collection to have a look at them again...when I can find the time. I largely agreed with the comments on asf, and regret that the original plan had to be abandoned...the idea of taking the magazine year by year.

PARAFANALIA...I would love to have seen more illos in this together with a little larger helping of margins and double spacing...the solid mass of print makes it awful hard to read.

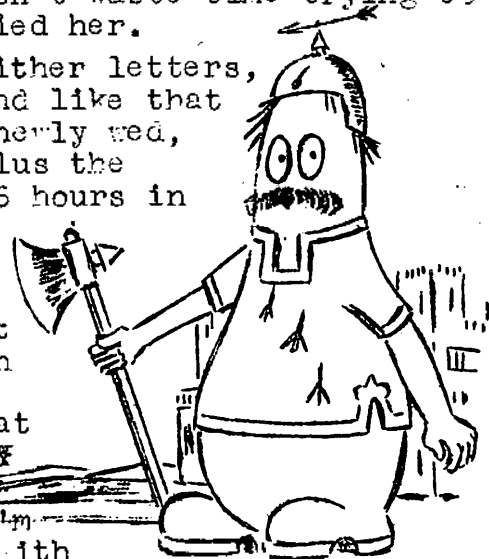
AMBLE.5. I don't intend to comment on comments 'archie, but I liked your way of indenting each zine...wish I'd started it with these reviews...on the other hand, with so many non-Ompa mags to review, perhaps I need the space.

BURP ! Liked the cover..but why not TWO staples, or did I get the production copy? Didn't have time to tell you of York, we only tootled over for half a day, taking the kids (and 25 feet of film)

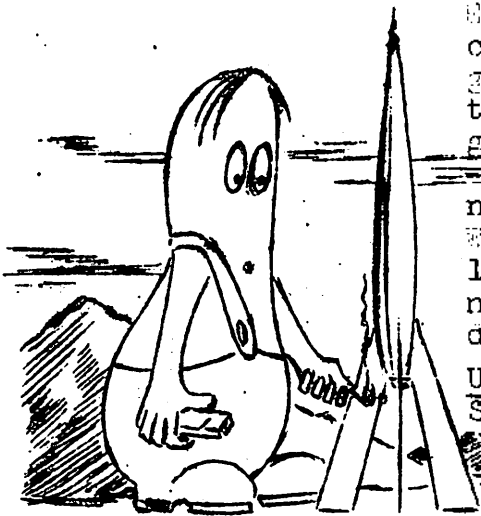
RANDOM I'm not a subscriber to this theory that men don't like intelligent girls...dimwits drive me batty in short order. What I don't like (and presumably many other men feel the same way) is the (semi) intelligent girl who does her best to convince every man how brainy she is ..usually at the top of her voice. Give me the girl who is intelligent, knows it, and therefore doesn't waste time trying to prove it...Then I met her, I married her.

BJOTTINGS I'm afraid I owe you either letters, comment, or both Bjo. Pas Tel, and like that have stirred my gafia, but being newly wed, with two kids has kept me busy, plus the selling of the Soggies...I want 36 hours in a day..see you further along.

SCOTTISHE..A lovely cover, duping impeccable, and a very skillful use of ruler and stylus to eke out the interior art..re your views on leaving OMPA...first, DON'T, and second, I agree with you to a great extent. I sweated pints on 'Erg & Wench', and didn't get a useful comment in the bucketful...so...I'm carrying out a little experiment with







9  
Erg and the Reviewers...last issue, I only commented on zines which had given Erg a comment...this issue, I'm touching on the lot...and if I don't get the comments, then ERG will go even more general..(see the non Ompan reviews this trip) ..Liked Willis on Russell, but shame on the lad for his comments on Doc Smith.. naive, maybe...but a darn sight more durable than a dozen other aliens.

UL:2...Why do I do mailing comments ? See previous comments for part of the reason. I want comments on ERG, and presume others feel the same way. What I DON'T want

to see, is a zine composed of 90%

mailing comment. These should be kept to a very limited space.

THE "ALL This looks like a good idea to me..but shouldn't a rule be made that no one can invoke the old serial film gimmick...."....after Clarence had escaped from the den of man eating cockroaches..." I remember as a kid, the cheated fury of seeing Gene Autry in 'Phantom Empire', clouted unconscious and sliding along a conveyor belt directly under a welding torch operated by a robot...the next instalment showed him regaining his senses, and getting off the belt a good half a dozen yards from disaster.

ERT..Somehow, this seemed too clever for me...the cover 'illo' I did not like, and I sorely missed interior art work. I didn't get the point of the foul up on the day's work either.

REVIEWS...of other magazines which have thurped through the letter box lately. They are reviewed in no particular order, merely as they come from the pile. I'm choosing this way of coping, as otherwise, some people will never hear from me until we get that 36 hour day. Val and I thank you for your 'zines, and hope to get future copies..meanwhile, we hope you'll accept the capsule comments. Some of these zines are new others have been here a while. nything arriving after Erg has been produced, will join the pile for comment in the next issue

PARSECTION..3 (Geo. C Willick, 856 East St. Madison, Indiana. Beautifully produced and illustrated. Editorial starts off to explain the three sides of an argument, i.e. Believing in a thing, not believing in it, and the third possiilty..knowing definitely. From there on, this is exemplified by the editor's KNOWLEDGE that UFO's exist..he tells you how to see 'em. How this proves the original argument I don't know, but maybe that was just the round about lead in to UFO's. I still await proof..either way. Also interesting, is one-man census of who buys asf (analog) at Goose Bay + letters and another article.

HYPHEN. 27 (Willis & McAulay, 170 Upper Newtownards Rd. Belfast Northern Ireland) 26 creamed pages, most each of which is brightened by an Atomillo. Even, so (dare I say it?) (-) doesn't LOOK appealing, the layout is very pedestrian, and I would welcome a bit of experiment in that department. An interesting archery account of Ireland v Scotland from Bob Shaw. Jeff Tanshell, provides a fascinating account of 'I was a teenage burthug'. Barry supplies Part V of a history of Irish fandom. Ron Elik has a page, ostensibly on Berkeley Fandom, and Ian McAulay has a near hilarious piece about a mysterious disease at Oblique House..the only weak point..being the disease..lettuce deficiency. A more whacky one would have turned the day.

SPECULATIVE REVIEW (Dick Sney, 417 Ft. Hunt Rd, Alexandria Virginia. USA.) lovely top cover, and no interior illustrations, though beautifully produced. Interesting and up-to-date reviews of current mags. Analog, and F&SF get the full page treatment this time, but Galaxy also has a look in, and there's quite a bit of comment about the Dean drive.

PAS-PULL. 2 (Ejo Tribble, 2790 18th St. Los Angeles 5. Calif.) 30 + page account of Project Art Show at the Pitcon, and fascinating reading it makes, even for non-artists.. for instance, did you know that the expenses for thumb tacks came to more than the commission on the artwork sold? Here's a complete account of exhibitors, and how they fared with the exhibits, and also, comments by the judges on why they chose what. Get it...if Ejo has any left.

GOODY. 1. (Pat Kearney, 33 Elizabeth St., London. S.W.1.) Production is not one of the strong points here, but when did any first issue start off on the top line. A wrap over back cover would help to keep the surly postal stampings off the print. A commentary on S-F jumps from 1931 to 1950 with a brief mention of 'a vast number of horror films' and no mention of H.G. Wells..magnificent (for its time) Things To Come, with its pure s-f, up-beat uplift ending. No mention is made of 'The Tunnel' a British film which starred (I believe) Richard Dix, and used the Mersey Tunnel entrances as opening for the 'atlantic Tunnel' Bruce Burn has a story. Book & Film reviews by Kearney, and a 'ghost' piece about 'The Day of the Harems'

M.S SPINGS. 5 (Ken Chaslin, 18 New Farm Rd, Stourbridge Worcestershire England) Fine fillos by such marvellous artists as me, but needs a good stencil cutter to put them on stencil...this issue pickets me for agitating that they shoot the old one. Otherwise, thirty pages of assorted material..so much that there MUST be something for every taste.

SCRIBBLE++4 (Colin Freeman, Ward.3. Scotton Banks Hospital, Ripley Rd, Knaresborough, Yorks) Top level dupin. by Bennett, and a good Atom cartoon as a cover, lead off to a good start. Then an interestingly irrelevant editorial is followed by an even better page of 'letters', and a heavenly article on English grammar...there are other



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gems of humour herein, and the whole issue, though slender, is a delightfully refreshing change from 99% of to-day's 'died-in-the-rut' fanzines. With only a little more care on the stencil work, a winner.

ESPRIT D.Buckmaster, 8 Buchanan St., Kirkcudbright, Scotland. 50 pages of almost solid print, with virtually no illos to break up the print. This is rather a pity, as although 'Esp' is definitely for thinkers, rather than the zanier element, it suffers from looking indigestible. I should have commented on this earlier, as this issue warns me to 'say a few words, or else'..or words to that effect. A pity, as time and money have all been against me lately, and more of a pity, as 'Esp' is a good zine. Let's scan it.

An article on the benefits of solitude... a lonely little piece by a bloke who believes in it. An open letter from Brian Alldis, who hates being urged to 'Think'..(I feel the same way) A bit on telepathy, and an interesting effort by John Rackham ..'Interference' dealing with the idea of the Bible, and possible outside interference with the human race. Also, a loong (too long ?) lettercol, with one letter by Harry Turner, hitting very near to my own feelings about 'Esprit'...it has the making of a good, and needed fanzine, filling the gap on the serious side left by Mike Rosenblum's Nu-Fu. Unfortunately, Esp, tries a bit too hard to be intellectual, and succeeds in imitating the front usually offered to the world by the college intellectual who has just found a few new long words. Let's hope Esp can let the sights down just a trifle huh Daphne ?

SMOKE..5 G. Locke, 3 Company RAMC, Connaught Hospital, Bramshott, Hindhead, Surrey, England..though I fancy that address is now defunct. 52 pages, and fairly well produced. More illos would be welcome, but the material does provide something for almost everyone. Sid Birchby, cover 'Wartime Fans' in a well handled manner. There is 'Eagle's Shadow'...a professional reprint from 1896..presumably out of copyright. John Berry strains a bit on party games, and there is also fan fiction, fmz reviews, a lettercol (with a missive from Betty Kujawa) and quite a few other goodies. Smoke is definitely worth getting.

ROMP.1. Les Gerber, Box 223, Franklin & Marshall College, Lancaster, Pennysylvania, USA. Neatly duplicated, OMPAZINE, 60% Ompa reviews, which are good because you say nice things about Erg, Les. 40% on the poems of Stephen Crane, but since

I'm notoriously nitwitted about poetry (I dislike nearly all I've ever read) I'll say no more on that. Glad you liked Erg anyway, Les. Reason for not seeing much of my writing in general fandom is rather complex. I churned out most of my general stuff in the early 50's, and then gradually shifted from writing to drawing..the drawing has started to pay off in the pro field, and I've also just been married less than a year...all of which have kept me rather in the freezer for a while...but did you never read 'Triode' ???

SHANGRI L' AFFAIRES..No.54 Here again, I'm threatened (and deservedly so) with excommunication if I fail to communicate. Now this I regret exceedingly in the case of Shaggy. I hope you'll bear with this newlywed a trifle longer, and accept this issue of Erg (plus any back issues if I have them around) as a token of my desire to stick with you. Coops, your address is Bjo & John Trimble 2790 West 8th Str. Los Angeles.5. California USA.. Shaggy has a lovely multi-colour cover, and an interior duped in several shades of blue (probably unintentional). 'A Miss in Mordor' by Geo Locke takes up some space, to little effect, while telling a fannish type anecdote set in the near future. 'Jest A Minute by Ted Johnstone (whose title has been pinched for a Charlie Drake radio show) (repeat 'for', not 'from') has an account of the Societies minutes, so entertainingly written, that I never feel sure what is true, and what is thrown in for a laugh...PLEASE adopt a system of asterisks to indicate which is which huh? Then come the Book Reviews, and a 'Glossary of Jass', which didn't ring any bells, even though I don't like the Jazz it is presumably meant to mickeyise. Next an account of 'Unicorn Productions' which for those who saw 'Mesquite Kid' at the LXICon, needs no further word here. Other pieces by Les Gerber, and Ron Ellik raise the standard, only to have it lowered by a piece about the Lasfs Marching Hymn (pity) & godly lettercol winds up the issue. If you have any pretensions to be a trufan...get on the Shaggy list by contributing somep'n quick.

PARSECTION.4.(address already given for No.3)Again, a very clearly duped piece of work..but the art work seems to have slipped a cog this issue. Several pages of Good fmz reviews. An interesting Sid Birchby piece trying to establish the idea that s-f got its start because it was upbeat literature when people needed an upbeat..and that another upbeat is about due now..presumably all other literature was down beat at the time..if so, how did it keep going? You could drive a truck through the holes in this one, but it is still interesting. John Baxter has a fascinating article on some of the more off trail pulp mags. Lettercol, and a Nudrys UFO article wind up a superior issue.

BUG EYE.7. Hel Klemm, 16 Uhland St., Urford/Eick, 22a Krs. Moers, West Germany. Duping and stencil cutting could be a

little better, but when you consider that this 'zine is produced by a decidedly young element, then their work does them credit, and is far better than many zines which many older fans churn out. The editorial by Rudiger Gose-jacob particularly took my fancy. It is refreshing, even though the English is slightly 'different' (The whole mag is in English), and I liked the innocence of the approach which avoids either the 'all good pals together' technique without falling into the pitfall of the 'Look how clever I am' alternative. Bug Eye has an excellent fotopage, a lettercol, articles by Burns, Parr, etc, and a 32 page load of varied and interesting material. Much better than many far more pretentious zines.

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DEFILADE: Contd. it would mean very probably that reviews would become even skimpier...and reviews form one of Ompa's main attractions. To my mind, reviews should form about 20% of an issue (a rule which this ish of ERG contravenes) a bad balance either way, and the zine loses either interest or character. If I wanted to propose an amendment, I would suggest that every Ompazine must contain at least one page of reviews per issue. Said reviews may be confined to one magazine 'Best of the Mailing' for instance, or attempt to review all the mailing. With Bill, I agree that a quorum should not be needed to alter bye-laws...but come to that, why not use a majority vote all the time! Then perhaps we could stir into life the people who rely upon a quorum protection to vote for them...(at a saving of 3d a go). The usual argument is that a quorum prevents crackpot ideas from playing hob with the Constitution...that applies to large societies; but with a maximum possible voting force of 49, then any crackpot idea that gets through is purely our fault...if we didn't vote against it.

Anyway, I shall be pleased to see the results of Bill's poll, though no doubt someone will cry blue murder and say that it is unconstitutional to publish it after it has been voted down (by three people) More power to your elbow Bill...I hope you make it a regular un-official poll.

Incidentally, I like your points system...it is a help to people like me who have lousy memories...we can give full marks to our favourite, without an artificial boost being given where we don't want to bestow it.

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

And so we come to the end of another ERG.4. I hope you liked it, and remember to order your next copy if you are not a member of OMPA. Cheerio, and a Happy Seventh of August to you.





"LOOKS LIKE AN ABDOMINAL SNOWMAN —  
— TO ME !"

