



And this sterling publication emits from ERIC BENTCLIFFE, 47, Alldis St, Great Moor, Stockport, Cheshire, Eng. EB, is, of course, that well known collector of ANALOG and PLAYBOY - Knight of St. Fantasy - Ex. Chairman of LASFAS - and Itinerant Nit Picker.

Said EB has been engaged in such things as attending a Kingcon, presenting a rather mad version of THIS IS YOUR LIFE, and becoming a member of the B.S.S. (Don Ford said this organization stands for pretty well everything - and with a name like that, I'm not surprised!).

Ron Bennett kindly duplicated this issue in sympathy with the More Snogging Time For Jeeves movement.

SON OF A TEENAGE VIKING MONSTER

I've often wondered how my name originated. I've made a practice of skimming through telephone directories when visiting a strange town, in case there was someone of the same name around I could commiserate with - not that I dislike the name, it's just that everyone I meet misspells it a couple of times before getting it right, and it is a trifle long. Once I thought I'd discovered a distant relative, I saw an ad' in a paper for "The Bentcliffe Nurseries". Metaphorically promising to give them all my business in future, I investigated - alas, the paper had made a typo that name was 'Bintcliffe'. However, recently, I've made a breakthrough...quite casually Sture Sedolin mentioned in a letter that my name was a Good Old Swedish One. I can hardly envisage myself as the descendant of a hulking great blonde possible viking, but mebbe the Liverpool Group had something when they dubbed me Eric The Bent in a tape-play. It's all verry puzzling.

I'M NOT GOING OUT FOR LUNCH THEY MIGHT CHANGE THE HOTEL AGAIN!

I'll be writing about the convention in TRIODE, so a looong comment here would be somewhat superflous (Er...you do all subscribe to TRIODE, don't you ?), let it be said though, that the Easter Convention was a most enjoyable one. There was just enough program to not interfere with the more important things of convention-going (like catching up on your natter), and the hotel was pleasantly meak about the nightly parties. It was very pleasant to meet that Genial Giant Don Ford, and to see Dave Kyle again. I'm looking forward to meeting them both again in Liverpool this weekend. As will no doubt be reported in that well-known mi flier SKYRACK, next years convention will be at K*E*T*T*E*R*I*N*G...with Eric Jones, Anthony Walsh, Keith Freeman, Bob Parkinson, and Ethel Lindsay as the Convention Committee. There's even a possibility that there'll be a gathering (programless) at Kettering this Whitsun weekend. I'm highly in favour of both notions and hope to attend both. I wonder how Kettering will feel about it all...

CYRTRICON IN SIXTY ONE.....and there's only eleven months to book in!

LAST TRIODE DUE ANY DAY NOW

As intimated in the last issue of mi Terry Jeeves feels the need to gaffiate for awhile with his new found interest in matrimony. One of the things which he wants to cut down on is duplicating and such....so, the next TRIODE (NO.18) will also be the last, for the time being. The title may resume publication sometime in the future when Terry and Valerie have got themselves settled down and have more time on their hands. MEANWHILE, I'll be editing a mag on behalf of the LIVERPOOL GROUP. Title of this is undecided at the time of writing, but both Norman Shorrocks (who will be turning the handle) and myself feel that we'd rather have a new title rather than merely amalgamate as TRIODE-SD or SD-TRIODE. Any suggestions, anyone ?

LAST SD DUE ANY DAY NOW...

Norman and the gang are going to put out the last issue of SD before the new set-up strikes terror into the hearts of fans everywhere. All subscriptions booked down for TRIODE or SD will be honoured with the new mag, the mailing lists will of course be combined - in the case of people who have subs to both mags their subscriptions will be extended by what ever the value of the total sub is. Any people who owe us both money will be better off, because they will only be chased by one person in future! It's a little early to give any idea of what the new mag will contain, but the policy will be To Entertain, rather than to Boondoggle...each issue will feature a "DRUMS ALONG THE MERSEY" by John Owen; I'll probably give myself a little more editorial space than in TRIODE, the letter-section will be along T lines. MATERIAL IS WANTED...

THUD AND WONDER

Being a few brief reviews of the current fmz. // VOID 20 (Ted White, 107 Christopher St, NYC 14 and Greg Benford, Boyd House, Norman, Oklahoma. Monthly, 25cents or 1/6 from Ron Bennett) VOID seems to be improving greatly off late, the last issue was good, and this was even more enjoyed - I'm at a loss to explain just how it has improved - the repro and material has always been good - but I think it's because Ted's personality seems to be coming over as a much warmer and pleasant one these days. Excellent ATOM cover. Fine DETENTION REPORT by Ted. Well worth getting. // SON OF THE TATTOOED DRAGON (Bill Rotsler, 1628 No. Beverley Glen Blvd, Los Angeles 24.) This is the third (I think) of Bill's collection of whackily-captioned offbeat drawings. They get madder as they go along, and I approve. // HABBAKUK 2 (Bill Donaho, 1441 - 8th St, Berkeley 10, Calif. Irregular) This is a very well done personalized fmz devoted (this issue) to nattering about such things as Beatniks, Cats, Fans, and Parties. No price quoted, but worth writing to Bill to get. // PROFANITY 7 (Bruce Pelz, 980 Figueros Terrace, Los Angeles 12. 15cents.) This issue is outstanding for a very fine NOLACON SPEECH ('51) by Bloch which Bruce has succeeded in exhuming, it hasn't dated in the least and makes excellent reading. Terry Carr, Robert Coulson, and Les Gerber also contribute good material. Bruce also writes well, but doesn't write enough. Repro and layout are excellent. // SHAGGY 49 (Los Angeles SFS c/o Bjo Wells, 980 1/2 White Knoll Drive, L.A.12. Six-weekly. 20cents.) This issue has an excellent cover-spoof on ANALOG, continued as a written piece inside. I hope they sent JWCjr a copy! Material is good, but my enjoyment of the mag was somewhat spoiled by the fact that it's for the most part printed in blue ink on puce paper - and that doesn't make a very readable combination! Alas.//

CIAOW FOR NOW..... Eric Bentcliffe