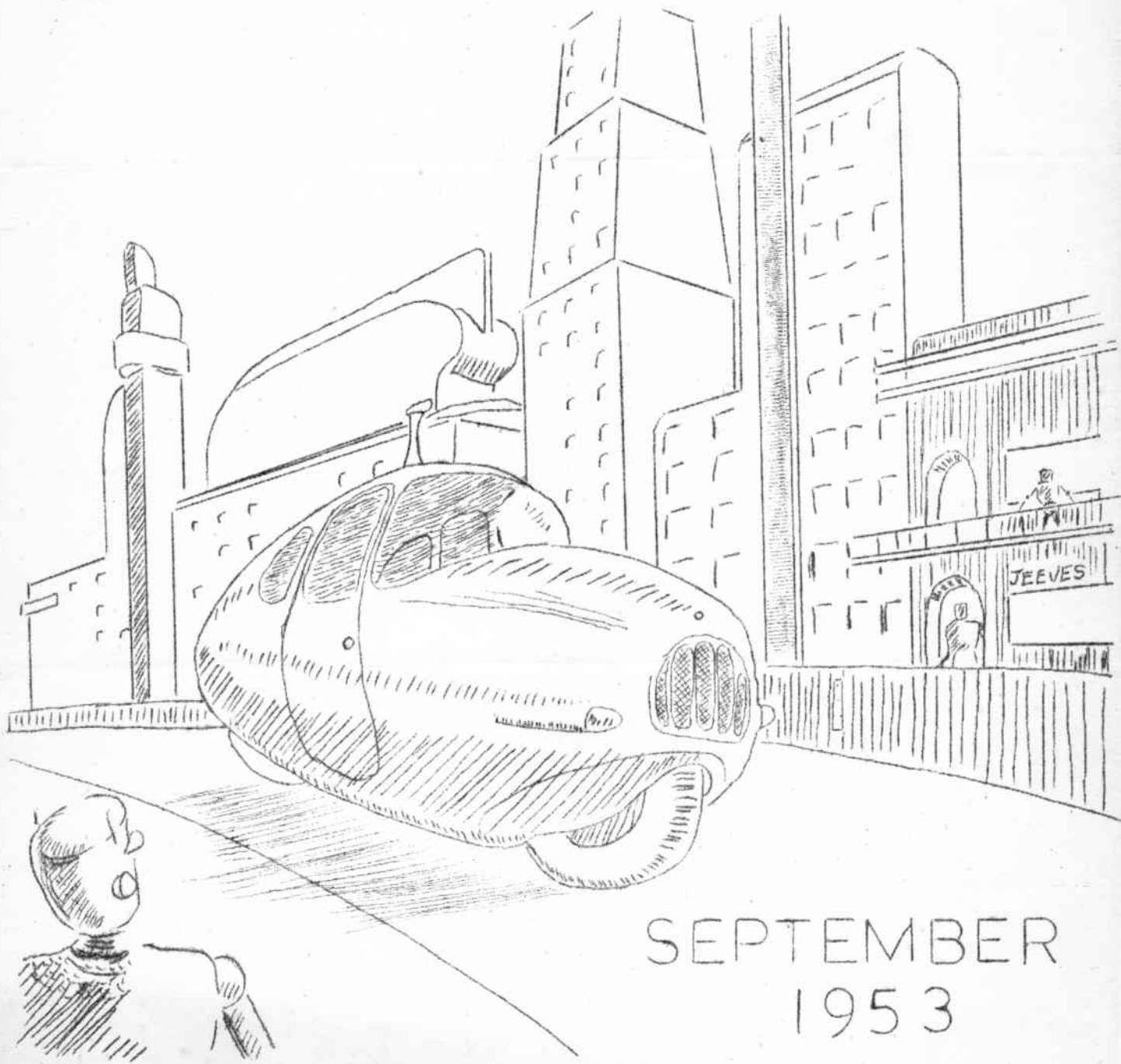
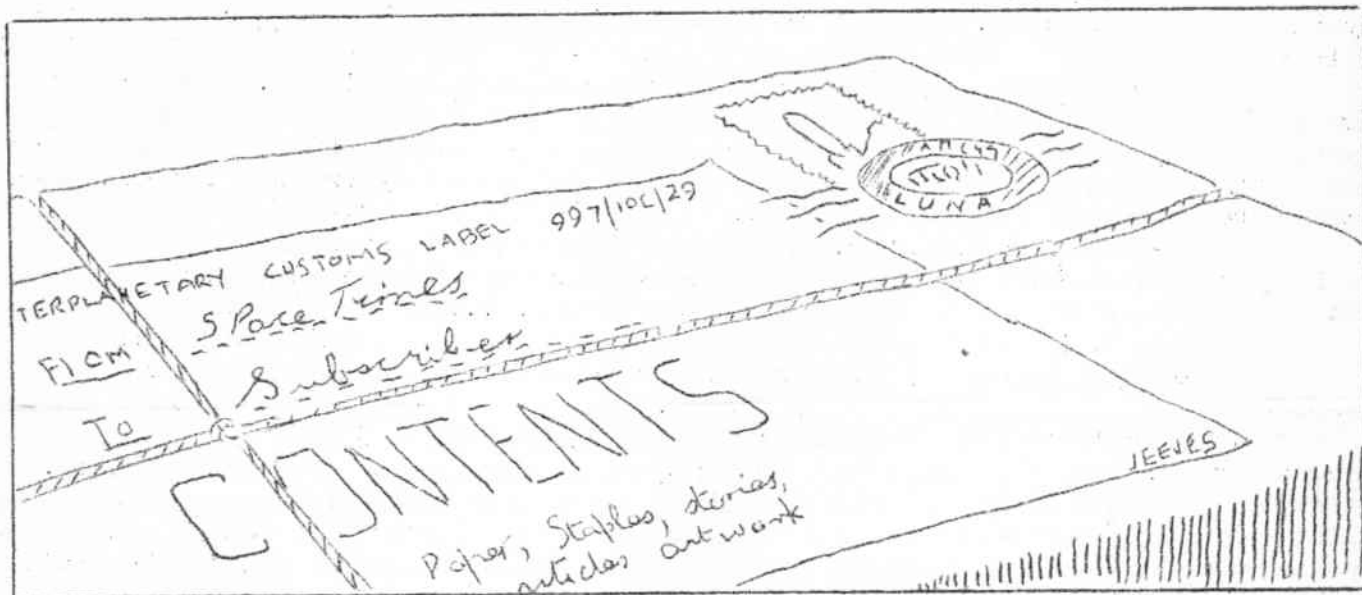


SPACE-TIMES



SEPTEMBER
1953

VOL.2.No.9.



SPACE - TIMES

Monthly publication of the Nor'-West Science-Fantasy Club

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This is an attenuated issue, due to delays in printing: every effort is being made to return to schedule

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Credits for this issue are a headache; stencils were cut by Eric Jones in Cheltenham, Terry Jeeves in Sheffield, and Stuart Mackenzie in London. Printing was scheduled for Cheltenham but took place in London. We have retained one touch of the Nor'-West: this was posted in Manchester

HAVE YOU REGISTERED YET FOR THE SUPERMANCON? ENQUIRIES TO THE EDITOR.

Printed for the publishers, Nor'-West Science-Fantasy Club, by the Space-Times Press, at 40 Cranley Gardens, Kensington, London. S.W.7

SPACESHIPS AND THE RIVER STYK

By
Eric Bentcliffe.

After sundry rude remarks from the family we have decided that today is the day we tidy up our desk. We kick the dog out of its basket and proceed to cart it upstairs (the basket, not the dog) to our den - and bedroom- as we think this will make a good receptacle for the debris we are going to get rid of. Whether out of love or no, the dog follows us.

We open up the desk, taking care to stand well back while doing so ; once we forgot to take this precaution and ended up with the Typewriter on our toes. When we can afford it we are going to trade in our semi-portable model for a completely portable one - they are lighter. On top of the stack of unanswered letters and stuff being typed for SPACE TIMES is a newspaper clipping, an item from the DAILY EXPRESS of Sept 25th, which rather caught our eye..... But I like My Scientists Crazy, says Wayne Mineau. When the giant Hollywood spaceship is zooming at five thousand miles per hour away from Earth towards the planet Zabriskie (everyone knows Zabriskie) I experience a vibratory thrill. When some co-ed Captain turns to his pilot and snaps 'turn off the cosmic diffuser', my fibres just ripple with an electronic warmth. Glad to hear it Mr Mineau, may your fibres ripple unendingly.

A copy of IF, with a rather bent cigarette stuck in as a page marker is next on the pile. After re-reading half a novelette we discover that all we wanted from this story was a short paragraph reading - "But before he slept the weird wailings from out Evanston way came again - rose and fell in that strange conversational cadence - then died away into nothing." Obviously the editorial staff of OTHER WORLDS at work.

We are not sure whether to tell you of this next item.....guess its good for a laugh tho'. It's a circular from a Hollywood firm who "Were given your address by the editor of a well-known magazine", we assume it is meant for us as there is no Miss E. Bentcliffe. We are afraid tho' that its instructions will be wasted on us, you see it is a circular informing us how we can improve our bustline. We would like to find out just who the 'editor of the well-known magazine' is.

The "TIMES" says, "The films would always appear to have had a ready field for exploitation in the pseudo-scientific type of fiction. All the various means of trick photography could have helped to play a large part in convincing the audience of the reality they were seeing; and that there was a public ready and eager to be pleasurably terrified by horrors from within the Earth, from the depths of the seas or, even larger territory for exploitation, outer space, the novels of H.G.Wells demonstrated fifty years ago." The TIMES goes on to ask. "Why did the films not previously take advantage of this, so obvious, field?" We cast our eyes upwards and the Bentcliffe hound howls with us.

We are a serious minded fan - well, aren't we? Then how come you have a photo of Marilyn Monroe in your desk," says conscience.

The dog's hungry, we are hungry, the basket is empty and the desk is still full. Someone calls out "Grub's up", so we decide to tidy the desk another day.

.....

"The time has come" the Walrus said. "To talk of many things, of duplicating SPACE-TIMES, and duplicators with wings...." Yes, this is the last issue that will emanate from Cheltenham. As I mentioned in the last issue, the time has come to hand over the good work to someone who has more time at his disposal, someone who can guarantee to publish ST on time and not a month or so late as it has been recently. So many things have altered since I left London and my spare time has decreased to such an extent that I feel now, for the good of ST, I should say adeiu for a while. It'll be a change to see myself in someone else's print ..

ERIC JONES.

ACCELERATION AT THE RATE OF 1 "G".

By.

J. Stuart Mackenzie.

In view of a question posed in the examination for the Association of the Institute of Science Fiction, the following remarks may be of guidance to candidates.

Table of Gravitational Acceleration

Defined in terms of Terran Latitudes and scales.

Lat. Deg.	"g" in ft/sec ² .	Lat. Deg.	"g" in ft/sec ² .
0	32.088	50	32.187
10	32.093	60	32.215
20	32.108	70	32.238
30	32.130	80	32.253
40	32.158	90	32.258

These figures relate to sea level. For every thousand feet of altitude above sea level, a correction of 0.003 ft/sec² should be deducted.

Rectilinear Motion.

On the basis of the Newtonian Laws of Motion, the general relations connecting the displacement s, the velocity v, and the acceleration of a body moving along a straight line are:

$$v = \frac{ds}{dt} \quad a = \frac{dv}{dt} = \frac{d^2s}{dt^2} \quad \text{or}$$

$$v = \text{integral } a \, dt, \quad s = \text{integral } v \, dt, = \text{integral integral } a \, dt \, dt.$$

The typical case of rectilinear motion under constant acceleration is provided by the fall of bodies under gravitational attraction at or near the earth's surface. A representative case of rectilinear motion under variable acceleration is the movement of a body subjected to a force proportional to its displacement from some zero position, or, in other words, the movement known as simple harmonic motion. The force of attraction between the Earth (of mass M) and a body (of mass m) situated at a distance r from the centre of the Earth is $F = k Mm/r$. The acceleration is therefore $F/m = kM/r$. If r is equal to R, the radius of the earth, this expression kM/r has the value designated by g. The fall of a body at or near the earth's surface may be taken as motion under a constant acceleration. If, however, the problem was the study of the approach of a meteor towards the earth, account would have to be taken of the variation of the acceleration with the approach of the body towards the earth.

Rectilinear Motion under Constant Acceleration.

If a = constant (say = g in the case of falling bodies) we have $v = a$ (integral dt) = at + v₀, and $s =$ (integral v)dt = integral(at + v₀) dt = 1/2 at² + v₀t + s₀

where v₀ and s₀ are respectively the velocity and displacement of the body at the instant which we agree to take the zero instant.

In the case of a body released without initial velocity from a height H and allowed to fall freely under gravity we have $v_0 = 0$ and $s_0 = 0$. Hence the velocity after a time t will be $v = gt$ and the distance fallen during that time will be $s = \frac{1}{2} gt^2$, from which it follows that the velocity of the body after it has fallen a distance s will be given by:

$v^2 = 2gs$. The time of fall to the ground will be $t = (2H/g)$ and the velocity of impact will be $v = (2gH)$

Rectilinear Motion under Variable Acceleration

The ratio F/m may vary in many different ways. If its value can be expressed as a function of time, that is, if $F/m = a = f(t)$, then the velocity and displacement can be determined from the relationships $v = \int f(t) dt$ and $s = \int \int f(t) dt dt$. Frequently in physical problems the acceleration is, in the first instance, not known as a time function, but is expressible in terms of the displacement s , or of the velocity v , or of both. In the case of simple harmonic motion (e.g. a pendulum) the force F acting on the body of mass m is given as being proportional to the displacement s of the body from some zero position and as being constantly directed towards that position. The force may therefore be written as $F = -k^1 s$ where k^1 is a constant. The negative sign is required because when the body is to the right or positive side of the zero position o , the force is directed to the left or vice versa. We therefore have $a = F/m = -k^1 s/m$, which gives the differential equation :

$$\frac{d^2s}{dt^2} + k^2s = 0$$

The solution of this equation is $s = A \sin (kt + B)$ where A and B are constants to be determined from a knowledge of the initial conditions of the body.

Thus in answering the question "How long will it take a body accelerating at the constant rate of one "gee" to attain the speed of light, if we ignore the Einsteinian modifications of the Newtonian Laws, (i.e. Relativity)", we must first be possessed of the following information:

Location of the spaceship or what-have-you in respect to any planet or planetary system - each planet exerts a gravitational pull, and g will therefore be applicable to the area in which the ship finds itself. Neglecting this by saying that g is as on Terra. we must then know as of what height and latitude. Evidently, if we examine the case of the spaceship which leaves the surface of the Earth, say at London Airport, and then it accelerates at one g , we are faced in fact with a problem in multiple curvilinear motion. No, thank you! Assuming then that the spaceship is in space - at what velocity is it travelling when it starts to accelerate at one g ? It cannot very well be at rest...therefore reasonable data required are :1) Location.(2) Constants to be applied (i.e. which g).(3) Initial velocity of body. The easy way out is to assume that the body is in free outer space, travelling in a straight line from an initial velocity of minus zero. Some assumption, but then it becomes a simple application of the formulae above with $v = 0$, $s = 0$. One should however state the rate of g which is to be applied as the acceleration a

END.

H I C..... O N T H E By C O N T I N E N T.....
H.P. Sanderson...

Your editor and I had a wonderful idea, when I first found that I was going to the Middle East. We decided to do a series of articles on a fan is search of S-F in foreign climes. Unfortunately I could not get about at all during the entire journey, so on the chance that someone might be interested, I shall simply describe my travels.

I left Ash Vale, near Aldershot at 6.10 pm on Wednesday, 27th May, 1953, and after a tiring journey, which seemed to take us all round London, arrived at Harwich at 10.15 pm. Yours truly then spent quite a long time fooling about with a large pack, small pack, two huge kit bags and a greatcoat before being able to dump them on board the 'Empire Parkeston'. They were no light weight.

It was 5.00 am on Thursday morning, before the ship left England and I was on my way. The crossing to the Hook of Holland, turned out to be the worst in six months, but of course that's just my luck. Nothing really happened till we sighted the flat low coast line of Holland, and then I couldn't see much, because we were ordered below while the sailors played at being sailors.

We stayed quite a long time at the port, and I spent most of it in the Sgt's lounge..Well why not, when you can get a double Scotch and 40 cigarettes for 3/2d ? At 6.15 pm we boarded the train and set off to cross the continent. The first part of the journey, through Holland was rather boring, because of the flatness of the ground we covered. However, the intricate system of canals and waterways which cut up the landscape, relieved the monotony, as did the windmills dotted all over. In both country and town, the people stopped to wave to us as we passed. We went through Utrecht and Eindhoven, and at approx. 10-30 we crossed into the British sector of Germany at Munchen Gladbach. Even in the dark, I could make out the ruins of most of the German towns we passed through. About midnight I must have fallen asleep. It was 5.00am on Friday before I woke up to find that we had passes through the French Sector and into the American. We were just coming out of the Rhine valley, so I missed that too.- Pity !

During the morning we passed through Stuttgart, and around the Bavarian Alps, and as we were having breakfast we crossed the Donua, the German part of the Danube. Neither Strauss nor Spike Jones are correct. The Danube is not blue or green, it's a dirty yellow muddy colour. We carried on through Ulm, Augsburg, and Rosenheim on our way to the Austrian border. On the German farmlands I noticed that most of the work was done by oxen. The women also were out in the fields picking or sowing or whatever it is they should be doing at this time of the year. The German men we passed, mainly railway workers, were sullen. There were no waves from them. One or two asked for cigarettes, but most just glared at us. At dinner time we passed Lake Chiem, and crossed into Austria at Salzburg. From there we started into the Aust-rian Alps, through Schwarzach, St. Veit, Spittal and out again through Villach at 6.00pm. This was the best part of the entire journey. The Alps are a wonderful sight. At one point, we were high on the side of one mountain, with snowcapped peaks towering all round, and a beautiful valley of vari-coloured squares stretching below us. On the flanks of the mountains, villages clung to every available inch of ground.

The people were just as I have always imagined them. Most of them were dressed in shorts, with long stockings, and gay jackets. Nearly all wore Tyrolean style hats with small coloured feathers in the hat band. They were like the Dutch in the way they greeted us. Once more it was a case of being waved at, and waving to everyone we passed. We didn't leave Villach until 8.20, and then we crossed into Italy at Tarvisio at 9.30 pm. The Italian officials there, were dressed in a form of olive green uniform, and were a bit like the Germans. Once again, I must have dozed off about midnight, but this time I woke up just before 4.00 am on Saturday morning. I found that we hadn't left Tarvisio until 1-30 am.

It was quite light when we awoke, and the sky was a beautiful shade of blue. The first thing I noticed about Italy was the architecture. All the houses were square, with white plastered walls, and all the small windows had shutters over them. Several houses had vines growing up them. Gradually the plains and small hills gave way to the rocky mountains of the coast area, and we passed into Trieste at 6.00am. The train journey was over. It had taken 36 hours to cross Europe, but the actual travelling time was well under 30 hours.

At Trieste we were met by a large fleet of lorries, which took us to the dock where we embarked on the 'Empire Ken' for the next stage to Port Said. We started down the Adriatic, through the Straights of Otranto into the Ionian Sea, and round the Greek coast and Crete into the Mediterranean. There's not much I can say about this part really.

The Med. was very nice and blue, even if a little rough. At least three-quarters of the troops on board were sick, but I was among the other quarter. It took us five days to reach Port Said, and I spent most of my time in the bar. Once again, why not, with nothing to do, and cigarettes even cheaper than in Holland? It cost me 3/3¹/₂d for fifty cigs and a double Scotch. Boy this is the life for me.

We arrived, with no major incidents, at Port Said on Wednesday 3rd June, at 6.00am, and left the 'Empire Ken' at 9.00 am. We found the worst part of the journey was yet to come. We went through Ismailia from Port Said to Fayid, on an old rickety train with wooden seats, at a steady 10 m.p.h. It is worth noting that each carriage of the train carried two guards armed with Sten guns and rifles. Eventually however we got to the camp, and settled down into our tents. I have not been here long enough yet to form an opinion on the country, nor have I as yet been able to find another S-F fan. If I find any, you'll probably be hearing from me again.

I must admit that I thoroughly enjoyed the trip down here, and I hope you enjoy my short description of it. Incidentally, if anyone is wondering about the sub-title of this epic, remember, it is Sandy in the desert.

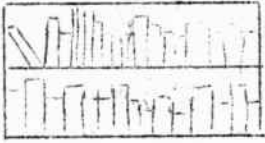
ANIMAL VEGETABLE OR ALIEN ?

By Eric Bentcliffe.

THE MAGAZINE OF FANTASY & SCIENCE-FICTION now has a British Edition, the first issue of this B.R.E. carries the Oct '52 cover from the U.S.A. edition, but uses stories at random from various issues. Smaller both in content and actual size than the original, this is still a good buy at 1/6 if you have not already subbed to the American Edition. Mellifont Press are the publishers in the U.K. and we congratulate them on their taste in SF. They come, they go, now Atlas - longtime publishers of ASF in U.K. have recently suspended publication of THRILLING WONDER STORIES which has appeared irregularly for some time now. It is expected that another firm is to take up the option of reprinting TWS in Great Britain... Almost every U.S.A. science-fiction magazine has recently cut down the number of pages per issue. Ziff-Davis, Better Pubs., the Lowndes group of mags have all either cut or will shortly cut the pages.... If you have not already bought the new novel 'BALLROOM OF THE SKIES' by John D. Macdonald, don't waste your cash if you take 2CSA Books regularly as this, plus a story by Poul Anderson, 'SILENT VICTORY', will appear in the WINTER issue of this magazine.... GALAXY NOVEL No. 17., will contain 'WELL OF THE WORLDS' by Lewis (Kuttner) Padgett; this is a reprint from March '52 TWS. The standard of GALAXY NOVELS seems to be deteriorating, the last issue I read which featured 'THREE COME BACK' - a re-hash of a story written in the early thirties - was poor, and whilst Well Of the Worlds provided me with a pleasant hour's reading, I do not consider it to be in any way a classic story. and the GALAXY Editors did say once that only "classic" quality stories would be reprinted.... SCIENCE FICTION PLUS, the vehicle by which Hugo Gernsback, Grego Bانشuck and Uncle Paul hoped to get back into the act, has now gone bi-monthly; this mag has also reverted to "Book paper" and forsaken the 'slick format'. I am sorry to see this mag slipping, it was printed on such nice paper... Out in America, and getting good reviews, is ORBIT SCIENCE-FICTION, this magazine was originally to be titled DIMENSION but before publication was changed to ORBIT SF; a far better title I think, but doesn't it sound a little like ORBIT ? ... Science-Fiction has finally reached the music sphere, in particular the world of modern jazz; now obtainable in America are a series of discords in scarlet written by Larry Elgart and entitled IMPRESSIONS OF OUTER SPACE. Individual titles such as 'asteroid ballet', 'purple planet', 'space intoxication', 'Gravitational whirlpool' give some idea perhaps of what we can expect to hear... We often wondered why Kenton devoted some time to study of mental disorders, possibly he was expecting this.... The ILLUSTRATED dated week ending 12th September carries the article by Maurice Goldsmith on Science-Fiction and fandom, together with photos of several well-known authors and a group of fans sitting around Tony Thorne's living room - including this writer... we are sorry to see the shortness of this article, but welcome it nevertheless for its reasonably adult treatment of fandom. Folks, we are the backbone of Science-fiction.... Second issue of Pete Campbell's fanzine ANDROMEDA arrived the other day - fifty two pages therein and they make pretty good reading. The reproduction has improved over the first issue but is still a little messy at times.. the price is two shillings per copy and you get it from Pete at 60, Calgarth Rd, Windermere, Westmorland.....

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

DON'T FORGET THE SUPERMANCON JUNE 5th-6th 1954!!



Fantasy Archives

CURATOR
Jack Doggett.



THE SECRET PEOPLE

John Beynon (Newnes 1935). This book may not have the same appeal to readers of science-fiction as the same author's "STOWAWAY TO MARS" (Planet Plane), since present day authors usually take us away from Terra and in this story Beynon turns his back on space and goes underground. In the 1960's Mark Sunnet, holidaying in North Africa, takes his girl-friend - Margaret Lawn - for a flight in his rocket plane over the New Sea. The rocket plane with a top speed of a few hundred miles per hour may be somewhat disappointing, but in '35 Beynon couldn't know that the war was going to make his aircraft a has-been. The New Sea however has yet to come since it is nothing less than the flooding of the Sahara. It is interesting to note that a coin tossed by Mark falls to show the profile of Queen Elizabeth II.

Inevitably, the plane crashes into the New Sea and whilst the couple are drifting a hole appears to engulf them - tea-leaf fashion. They find, firstly, well lighted caverns inhabited by a gnomish people, and secondly, that they are not the first intruders by a long way. Whilst escape becomes their immediate objective, inundation by the New Sea has already portended the end of the subterranean world and Mark and Margaret find their worst enemies amongst their own kind. Not, perhaps, so absorbing a story as 'Stow-away To Mars', nevertheless it falls in the not-to-be-missed class. ((Ed. note. The Secret People was reprinted in the April 1950 issue of Famous Fantastic Mysteries))

THE WATCHER BY THE THRESHOLD

John Buchan (Wm Blackwood, circa 1912)

Obviously, if you know Lovecraft, this title will catch your eye, but the style is more closely allied to that of Machen. A collection of five stories all set in the Highlands of Scotland, the title story is a fantasy about a man cursed with a terrible affliction from which he is released, quite involuntarily, by the local minister. The longest tale is about ----no, if I reveal the theme all enjoyment for the reader would be lost.... Buchan, like Machen, relies not on action so much as on his considerable powers of description, and nearly half a century ago this story may well have had the appearance of non-fiction. Indeed, for all this Cockney reviewer knows, it may still be so in the circumstances Mr Graves found himself on a black, mist-shrouded night in the Scarts o' the Muneraw. This tale will, I think, satisfy the wants of all serioys science-fiction readers. Of the three remaining short stories :- "The Far Islands"; should appeal to lovers of Machen and I've no doubt that the other two will be read.

DON'T FORGET THAT NEARLY ALL THE BOOKS REVIEWED IN THESE ARTICLES CAN BE OBTAINED FROM.- OR THRU- YOUR LOCAL PUBLIC LIBRARY.....

*/**/**/**/**/**

S.T. FOOTNOTES..... Compiled By that Master of WIT ...Beattie Jay.

SHAVER....A Small Boy.

SHAVERISM.....Behaving like a small Boy.

PLANET...Anything prepared in advance.

BULKHEAD ..Synonym for 'Ego'

LENSMAN....An Optician.

GRAY LENSMAN...An old Optician.

21st Century Box

By
G.M. Carr

(Courtesy of N3F Manuscript Bureau)

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSON, Samuel Goldwyn Productions, Color by Technicolor, is Hollywood's answer to the Red Shoes and Tales of Hoffman. It's the kind of answer a little boy makes when he sticks out his tongue and waggles his fingers in his ears. Evidently Mr. Goldwyn followed the standard Hollywood procedure when it runs across something good--makes a garbled imitation and calls it "Collossal". Here they took the ballet background and the temperamental ballerina idea from Red Shoes, some unrelated musical scores and elaborate stage effects a la Tales of Hoffman, stripped off any semblance of good taste or depth of feeling, daubed on a couple of dollops of imitation Freudian symbolism (watering the whole thing down with the usual Hollywood inanity), and served it up as a "...fairy tale about the man who told fairy tales...." Hans C. should be turning in his grave, and probably is!

I can find little good to say about this production, aside from the undoubted fact that it is colorful and probably was very expensive to make. There was only one small portion of it -- the Mermaid Ballet--which I considered worthy of praise. This portion was beautifully done and contained weird and lovely effects in a few places, such as where the mermaid lifts the drowned sailor from his wrecked vessel and carries him up to the surface...and again where the mermaids dance together on the bottom of the ocean. The rest of the film was pretentious and even ludicrous. One portion of the plot consisted of the stage-director berating the ballerina for her clumsiness. This may not have been so much a part of the story as a part of necessity. He told her she danced like an elephant trying to struggle up to its feet in a snowdrift, and he sure was right. I have seen only one worse toe dancer on the screen -- poor old Sonja Heinie as she made her lone attempt to convert her ice-skating experience into ballet. The acting, however, was generally competent and the ballerina was pretty enough almost to deserve the billing of "latest discovery" from Italy. There were an incredible number of charming children in the picture, and some lovely music.

This being a first run picture here in Seattle, I paid \$1.25 to see it--which is about five times what it is worth. This would be a pleasant way to spend an evening if you wait until it reaches the third run theatres and do not waste more than two bits on it. Danny Kaye struggled valiantly to make something out of the character of the young Danish cobbler he portrayed, but for all his mugging and singing and experience as a comic, the best he could manage was a sort of pixilated village idiot. However, between his assaults on our childhood memory of Hans Christian Anderson's fairy tales, and his insults to our adult intelligence, he comes up with a few catchy tunes and a gentle snicker or two



Sgt. JOAN W. CARR The other day I read the May issue of Space-Times. Sandy - ((HIM of Hic!)) had already shown me several back issues so I was able to get the gist of the various letters etcetera. He has also told me quite a lot about the various members of N.S.F.C., so I was able to understand why ST seems to be written by the inmates of a mad-house. Comparing ST tho' with other fan-mags - I have seen both American and British - (once more thru the courtesy of Sandy) I think your mag is one of the most enjoyable of the lot. The humour is not so forced or childish as in the U.S. fan-mags and the non-humorous items are well done. ((Joan is way out in the desert with only Sandy to comfort her; she would like to hear from other fans and as she is 21, photogenic and.... we suggest you write, see 'New Members for address. Eds))

STUART MACKENZIE Thanx for ST. Overdue but worth the wait ((Likewise, same thing thish E.J)) In my very humble opinion an improvement over the last issue as regards production. E.J. has done a very nice job ...cover - well, Ormig is always a bit tatty on line drawings - how about an electronic stencil cover for the annish ? ((How do you like the Multilith instead. Eds))

LEOPOLD MASSIERA. (France) Quelques specimens des derniere numero de Space-Times! Me feraient enormement plaisir. ((Read Space-times and improve your languages Eds.))

COMMENTS ABOVE ARE ON THE MAY ISSUE OF ST. BELOW THE ANNISH TAKES A BOW.

H.P. SANDERSON. Today I recieved the annish. Statistics follow:- COVER. The best we have had to date without a doubt. ARTICLES ETC. Editorial a bit of bugle blowing, which I feel is quite justified. Dale, interesting as usual as was AV or A. Guess Who...Well, who? ILLO'S. Pages 10 & 17 very good, pages 1, 6 and back cover good, remainder average. FICTION. This is where this ish excels. Here you have a bit of everything. JRF, excellent fantasy. Genesis good science-fiction as was Eric Jones' piece. Your own piece was a good bit of writing with regard to the surprise ending type of story. Peter Baillie's was a nice word picture, mood writing, and Terry as usual supplied the humour. As a matter of fact these items are so varied that I cannot attempt to rate one over the other. Why did E.J. use my name? ((Just coincidence old chap - after all it's merely fictional license - no real reason at all. E.J.))

PETER BAILLIE. First let me offer my congratulations on ST Annish, it is a worthy effort. I do not think that anyone can have much to criticise in this issue unless perhaps the fiction. I'm holding my breath awaiting the reaction to CLOTHO'S THREAD. The artwork in the whole issue was excellent, why doesn't Harry Turner try the pro-mags, he's really good? ((He has tried 'em Pete. See

early issues of SCIENCE-FANTASY (No.1,2). He has also appeared in other programs under a brush-name which we may not divulge. Eds.))

NORMAN WEEDALL

The cover gives a tone and dignity to the contents which the previous abortions never did...Now for the contents. Most of the fan-fiction was fair, all of it suffered from the same deficiency - lack of thought in carrying out the theme. None more so than Peter Baillie's, despite the fact that his piece was the best of the fan-fiction; main idea good but he will have to tighten up his thinking and logic and also not try to cram a novel idea into short story length. Jeeves' "Coated Tong" needed a laxative to make it more palatable, confession, it made me chuckle once or twice....Genesis, although I climb into a padded cell every time I read a new Adam and Eve yarn nowadays, this was well done. Presentation and writing better than Clotho's Thread, tho' to me the Baillie yarn had the very great advantage of originality. The usual departments in this issue were as usual competent and satisfactory in their limited way...The fiction by the Editors...well, "At the Rise of the Moon" was the better - it was shorter.....

QUOTES FROM LILIAN

(AUSTRALIAN S.F.)

It seems that after enduring the indifference of the general public for a generation, our science-fiction writers have now gained the status of "Authors", and our pet addiction is now "Literature". Pats on the back all round chillun. Quote from Sydney Daily Mirror 28th April:- " James C. Haden, Yale University philosopher, stated that science-fiction was unique and a legitimate form of literature. He warned that it should not be confused with stories of space cadets and interplanetary travel on TV and in the comics. He called these "Space Opera" and put them in the same class as soap and horse operas. Science-fiction is legitimate literature because it deals with the classic theme of all good literature, man. Haden said it is unique because it treats problems arising from a characteristic activity of man, science." Unquote.

Another item coming up, but...is we is or is we ain't being 'got at'? Sydney Sunday Telegraph, 17th May. Quote. " Superman is investigating a series of mishaps and dire occurrences instigated by space begotten monstrosities. Says a little man to Superman." The gas is given off by a BEM" " Unquote.. To us fans that stands for Bug Eyed Monster. Well, I ask you!

And final quote for the day..The Sydney Morning Herald sometime in April reviews a few SF efforts and winds up with a bit of Egoboo for Ray Bradbury.Quote. "Mr Bradbury has imagination, sensitivity and an almost poetic style as well as adequate scientific knowledge. He creates a future which is at once entirely strange and entirely credible.Readers repelled by transpositions should not condemn SF before sampling Mr Bradbury's extrapolations." Unquote. This article is signed G.S. I am intrigued to discover whether this is Graham Stone.....