

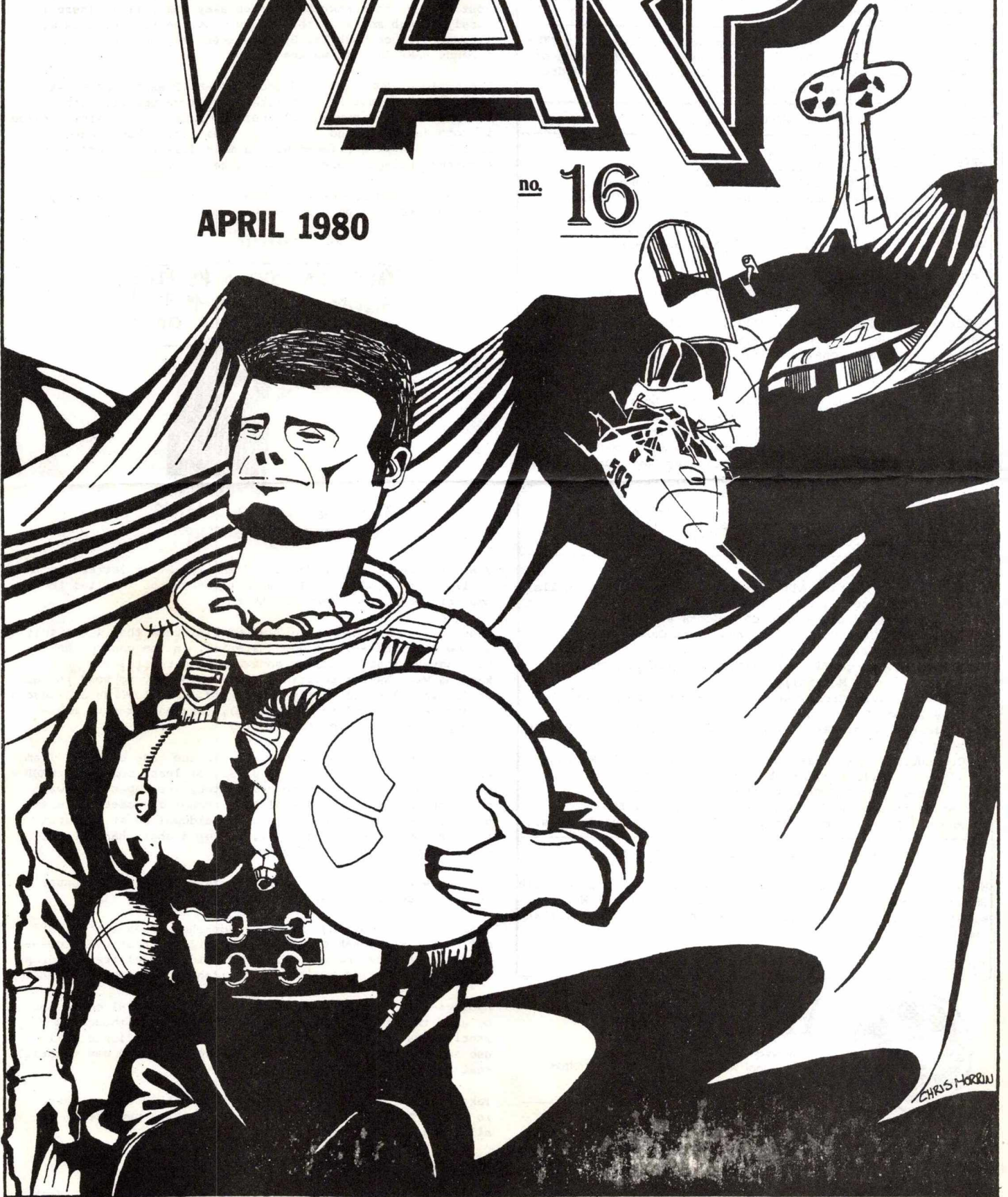
The Magazine of the  
National Association for Science Fiction

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# WARP

APRIL 1980

no. 16



CHRIS MADDEN



## NEW NATIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS CHOSEN AT NATIONAL AGM!

NASF has new Dues rates, as follows: Adult: \$7.00 p.a.  
Student: \$5.00 p.a.

These new figures resulted after some debate when the National Secretary showed that as at 31st March 1980, the Central Treasury was in deficit of some \$22.

Dues were set at \$3.00 (adult) and \$2.00 (student) back in 1976, replacing the \$1.00 levy NASF was started with. Since then costs---of magazine, and of simply running the club---have increased severalfold. Printing charges have risen noticeably, and postal charges have doubled. Private Boxes rental has increased markedly.

WARP has always had a 50% subsidy from the San Francisco Bath-house (owned and run by Frank Macskasy jr's parents). It is because of this subsidy that we have managed to hold Dues down so long.

But the time to raise Dues was last year---or even 1978. Hence the massive increase now. The new rates are equated to NASF's running costs now. With inflation predicted to hit 20% this year, next year they will again fall short.

Membership of NASF is still far cheaper than membership of most other similar organisations (figures of \$14 and more were quoted at the AGM); and if we can grow in the next year or two, future increases will be quite mild.

Therefore, I ask you to renew if possible as your Dues fall (ahem) due; and to recruit others to the club. The larger NASF becomes, the cheaper per head the magazine will be (a 400-copy magazine does not cost anything near double the price of a 200-copy magazine!) and the lower Dues will stay.

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## REPORT ON THE NATIONAL AGM

The financial report to 31mar80 was presented by the National Secretary and recognised by the meeting unanimously.

Dues were discussed at length, and figures of \$6.00/\$4.00 and \$7.00/\$5.00 presented. The voting went  
\$7.00/\$5.00: 15.  
\$6.00/\$4.00: 6. One abstention.

The 1980 Committee was elected, as follows:  
PRESIDENT: Linette Horne: 16.  
Frank Macskasy jr: 3.  
with abstentions uncounted. Linette Horne elected.  
SECRETARY: Gary Perkins: UNANIMOUSLY.  
TREASURER: George Floratos: UNANIMOUSLY.  
COMMITTEE: Mervyn Barrett,  
Robert Fowles,  
Greg Hills,  
Mark Turner,  
David White, UNANIMOUSLY.

Discussion then became general until the meeting was declared closed.

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## WELLINGTON BRANCH REPORT

Annual General Meeting of 20/4/80, 2:00pm, WEA.

Finances to 31mar80 presented and recognised. Discussion of possible raise in Wellington Dues discussed, but the matter is not urgent and was passed to the AGM for 1981. It was decided, however, that the Committee may call a Special General Meeting at any regular NASF Meeting to discuss this.

A proposed new Constitution for the Wellington Branch was submitted by Frank Macskasy. After protests of insufficient time to consider merits, this matter was passed to the Meet scheduled for 19th May 1980.

It was agreed that Wellington would continue the practise of previous years, with the National Committee also acting as the Wellington Committee (see National Report).

Discussion became general and the meeting closed at 2:50pm. Members remained present to attend the Central Meeting.

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## DUNEDIN BRANCH REPORT

Annual General Meeting of 31/3/80, 7:30pm Manse St.  
Apologies: Harvey Kong Tin.  
Treasury Report: Balance of \$20.74.

### Elections:

Treasurer: Alan Thompson (nominated by Audrey Marriott, seconded by Stewart Ryder). UNANIMOUS.

Secretary: Tom Cardy (nominated by Audrey Marriott, seconded by Darryl Wilson). UNANIMOUS.

President: Vince Whelan (nominated by Alan Thompson, seconded by Dion Kelly). THREE.

Rex Thompson (nominated by Robert Cardy, seconded by Darryl Wilson). EIGHT.

RESULTS. President: Rex Thompson.

Secretary: Tom Cardy.

Treasurer: Alan Thompson.

COMMITTEE MEMBERS. Tim Jones, Dion Kelly, Darryl Wilson, Stewart Ryder, Vince Whelan, Owen Kraft.

A committee meeting will be held on 13th April to discuss plans for the year in NASF.

Next NASF meeting: 5th May 1980.

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## AUCKLAND BRANCH REPORT

Annual General Meeting of 30th March did not happen.

Due to a combination of bad luck and apathy, the AGM did not occur. Members turning up at different times missed each other, and a quorum was not raised.

The Auckland Branch's condition can therefore be described succinctly as 'dead'. The President resigned, and no new officials were elected.

(Report prepared by WARP from letters and conversations with Auckland members).

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## CHRISTCHURCH BRANCH:

No report received at 20th April. If one is received before WARP 16 goes to the post, it will be on pages 15 & 16. According to the records of the National Secretary, the Branch is alive and growing with about 15 members at the moment, up from below 10 for WARP 15.

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## CONFED REPORT:

Round Robins continue to circulate. Not much else at the moment as Head is engaged by WellCon B. Reorganisation to tailor Confed into Branch structure is upcoming.

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TO ALL BRANCH SECRETARIES: Please attempt to get future Branch reports in before the WARP deadline of the 1st of the month of publication. We cannot print news we do not receive! It should not be the job of the editor to write your reports for you. (This has been an Editor's overload Alert!)

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## S F Commentary - - -

You have often asked me about buying early issues of SFC - but they have been long since out of print. Now the early years of SFC will be reprinted - one year at a time. Now you can place your order for:

### S F COMMENTARY - REPRINT EDITION FIRST YEAR - 1969

This is a reset, reprinted edition, not a smudgy facsimile. It contains the first 9 issues of SFC (equivalent of 400 duplicated pages) and costs \$40 - which is no more than photocopies of the originals.

'SFC - FIRST YEAR' contains some of the best writing of George Turner, John Foyster, Stanislaw Lem, Bruce Gillespie, and many others - plus letters from Brunner, Dick, Silverberg, and many more.

Hurry with your order - only a small number of copies will be printed.



I WISH TO ORDER MY COPY OF 'SFC REPRINT-FIRST YEAR 1969'  
Please find enclosed \$40 as payment.

USA AND CANADA: Hank Luttrell, 2619 Monroe Street, Madison, WI 53711, USA.

AUSTRALIA AND OTHER COUNTRIES:  
Submit in Australian funds to: Bruce Gillespie, GPO Box 5195AA, Melbourne, Victoria 3001, Australia.

# REVIEWS

THE ENNEAD by Jan Mark Pocket Books, 1980 (1st pr 78)  
Reviewed by Greg Hills.

I didn't know how to approach this book. I have never read anything by Mark before this, and I am inherently conservative in my reading. I am glad I overcame my conservatism in this case.

An ennead, a note at the front of the book assures us, is "a group of nine". In this book, the Ennead is a solar system of nine planets: the major ones that figure in the story being Orpheus (a small world, dead by man-made pollution); Euterpe (dying by pollution and overpopulation); Calliope (rocky, barren and hostile); Clio (green and open, the agricultural world of the Ennead), and Erato. Oh, yes, Orpheus is moon to Calliope.

Erato is the setting for the novel. It is a hard world, settled by miners for its rock, now slowly becoming a world for the sake of a world. Stone and marble are dirt-cheap, yet grass is a luxury beyond the price of all save the very richest. There is no unemployment---because whenever someone no longer has a job they are promptly deported to their home world (if any) unless they immediately find a new job. There is, however, no shortage of labour. Whenever a job opens up a qualified person is ferried in from another world---usually from Euterpe, where people queue for years on long lists for the opportunity to get out.

Isaac, the story's protagonist, is the young steward of Theodore, one of Erato's richest inhabitants. Isaac and Theodore are half-brothers although Isaac does not know this and Theodore prefers not to tell him. Isaac is physically frail and was the sole survivor brought away from Orpheus by their mutual father when that world died. This has left its mark on the highly intelligent steward.

Mr. Peasmarsh, a rich hermit who owns a small stone-mine, learns he must build a house in order to retain his land as the Government wishes to take it over to mine a rich deposit. Peasmarsh is not interested in. He decides to do the full course and engages for a sculptor to be ferried out from Euterpe to beautify the exterior.

Unfortunately, shortly after he chooses Eleanor (the second major character) from a list of names, he dies. Isaac, always the opportunist, persuades Theodore to take over the contract and have Eleanor carve a large block of reddish stone that lies on Theodore's property.

Eleanor duly arrives---a harsh, bitter woman. But she promptly falls in love with Moshe, gardner to a neighbouring Miner...

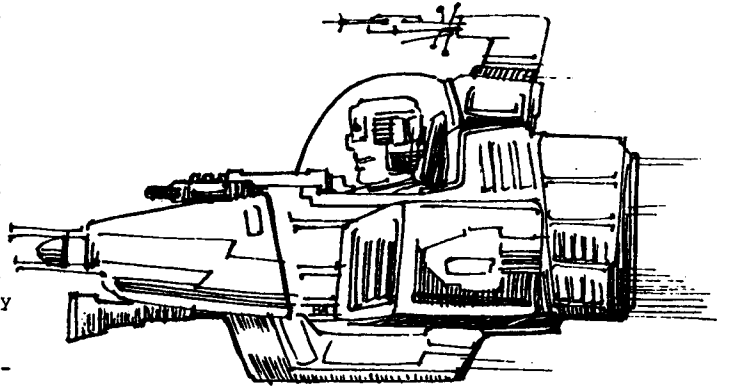
I have described the above in so much detail simply in an attempt to convey some of the incredible intricacies of plot and event that turn up in the book. Nothing is wasted. And all the characters are well-drawn and convincing, while apart from a slight forcing of the final portions (plus the absence of a well-defined ending) the plot is logical without being predictable.

I did feel that Mark fell somewhat short of complete mastery of theme---I never did manage to empathise with the horror all the characters claimed to feel at the thought of being deported to Euterpe. Thus their actions were not easily credited whenever deportation was mentioned.

However, allowing that it is hard to identify emotionally with the characters, intellectually things were different. I have only appreciation for the skill with which Mark made the characters remain within their cultural matrix without making them into manikins, something that happens all too often in other books.

The ending of the book---which I will not describe here---comes too 'soon'. There is still some detail left unfilled. True, it is plain what the outcome will be, but realising this and having it shown to one are different things. True, in the closing couple of pages the major emotional link between Isaac and Eleanor is brought out and the final barriers destroyed; but this is an intellectual's climax, not that of the common reader.

In all, then, the book is very well done but falls somewhat short of completely involving the reader in the events and people in it. Something to read on a so-so Autumn day when you've nothing better to do. ■ *Greg Hills.*



GATE OF WORLDS by Robert Silverberg -- Gollancz, \$8.65.

A light, amusing, extremely well-written book; this qualifies as much as fantasy as sf. It uses the what-if technique---in this case, what if the Black Death of 1348 had killed 3/4 of Europe's population, instead of 1/2? Silverberg's theory is that Europe would have been conquered by the Turks, making London, among other places, a Muslim town.

America remains unconquered and is a battleground for the Incas and the Aztecs, struggling for ascendancy. A young Englishman, Dan Beauchamp, leaves his bankrupt father for the Hesperides (America) to seek his fortune in the manner of a fairytale character. In Mexico, against all advice, he throws in his lot with a renegade prince, and from there on it's all downhill. Eventually he meets and falls in love with Takinaktu, a 17-year-old Indian girl, who reads Shakespeare in the original Turkish...

Even when Death and disaster overwhelm, Dan remains optimistic, and only the loss of Takinaktu, who runs off to Africa, gives him pause. At the end of the book he takes ship to find her, seeing Africa as the land of opportunity now...

Does he find her and his fortune? Obviously a sequel is planned and I for one look forward to it if it can meet the standard of GATE OF WORLDS. This is the first novel by Silverberg that I've read, and immeasurably better than the short stories I'd read by him. Characterisation is this book's strength. Dan is wry, self-knowing, witty. Even his downfall, the ambitious prince, is likeable. Highly recommended. ■  
-----Debi Kean.

THE SURVIVOR by James Herbert -- NEL, 206pp.

James Herbert isn't a science fiction writer. But to various degrees of success he has used several sf tools. In two previous novels (which appealed to morbid fascination for the most part) THE FOG and THE RATS, Herbert writes of mutated intelligent vermin and a deadly yellow 'fog' which, on contact with humans, transforms them into cold, sadistic, blood-sucking maniacs. Both (in a typical JAWS fashion are a hotch-potch display of the best way to describe torture and mutilation on printed paper) sold well.

In THE SURVIVOR Herbert moves into the more supernatural side of blood-horror. It begins with David Keller, the only survivor of a 747 air-crash over Eton, England. He has been placed with an enormous amount of guilt afterwards. Unable to remember the events leading up to and during the crash. This is made worse by the fact he was the co-pilot.

Can't see anything there to put your hair on end, eh? Well the typical Herbert mind takes over from this point. Several mysterious murders take place in Eton, suicides and accidents. (Rising organ-music!) From here on it becomes difficult to describe the plot without giving the story away. But I assure you, don't read it in the house alone! Herbert does (very effectively) give an air of eerie fear which holds at the reader. I was. Finally, the various sub-plots of Keller trying to remember his past, the investigation on why the plane crashed, and the bizarre murders around the village, merge into a convincing and grotesque climax. Almost.

Herbert seems to have slightly rushed the plot twist, it tapers out and it left me a little unsatisfied. Otherwise it was one of the most spine-tingling books I have read in a long time. ■

-----Tom Cardy (who still looks over his shoulder)

ALIEN: The Thing in the 16mm Print  
Reviewed by George Floratos.

Another monster-movie, huh?

No---I prefer to describe it as a quality sf film. Among the best.

What stands out most of all in the film? To me it is the characterisation. The crew of the 'Nostromo' display a mixture of altruism and egotism. When they first awaken from hibernation and are having a meal together an argument develops about pay (the 'Nostromo' is an ore freighter, its crew under contract to 'the Company'). Our introduction to the characters shows them to be highly self-interested lot. Engineers Parker and Brett complain that they deserve more pay than they are getting.

The crew answers a distress-signal, a radio beacon emanating from a planet. A signal believed to be of non-human origin. But they answer because they are obligated to according to their contracts. Failure to do so means cancellation of all pay. Yet, they still care for each other. Captain Dallas deliberately breaks quarantine regulations to bring a sick crewman back aboard the 'Nostromo'. A costly piece of inefficiency---yet a very human action. Brett has the opportunity of killing the alien---but won't do it because Lambert (the Navigator) is in the way. Ripley, the sole surviving member of the crew, destroys the ship. Her action is one of revenge for her crewmates as much as it is an attempt to save herself by destroying the alien.

Albeit the people in this story are overpowered by a dark and dangerous universe, it matters that they cared about each other. The film's ultimate view of humankind is optimistic.

As to the alien---he is a survivor. To use Ash's (the Science Officer) phrase, "a perfect organism...an interspecies parasite capable of preying on any lifeform that breathes regardless of the atmospheric composition involved...its sole purpose is to reproduce its kind, a task it pursues with supreme efficiency..." (From Alan Dean Foster's novelisation).

The sets neatly fit the film's oppressive, danger-laden atmosphere. On the alien's planet the crew discovers a non-human spacecraft: a strange, thin, curved structure; it looks as though it were almost a living organism. And this biomechanical effect is maintained throughout the interior of the vessel. The entrance to the vessel resembles a living orifice. The sides of the ship are like the ribs of some huge whale. The crew's own ship, the 'Nostromo' is huge, towering, harshly technological. Frequently there are overview shots of the ship. Through viewcreens the humans can be seen moving around---tiny scurrying figures dwarfed by their environment.

Ridley Scott's direction is sure and even-handed throughout the film. The film's opening sequence shows a long, slow 'pan' through the 'Nostromo's' corridors. Silence. (the crew

are still in hibernation at this point). Everything looks complex, severely functional. A computer screen lights up, accompanied by appropriate sounds. But there's no-one to see it. The reflections from the screen fall on the facelessness of a helmet resting nearby. An oppressive chord is struck from the start.

Scott never springs the alien on the audience without warning. The creature appears only in quick glimpses or flashes---no long-drawn-out shots revelling in the cheap monster element. And this movie is considerably less 'bloodthirsty' than I had expected. The horror springs more from a build-up of suspense and tension, rather than 'anatomical gore'. This is only to the film's credit.

Good story, good characterisation, good special effects that enhance the story rather than taking precedence.

That's a quality sf film.

That's ALIEN.■

----- George Floratos, Wellington.

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## ARTICLES

### "EARTH REVIEW"

written by Attila Macskasy.

First report on the review of "Earth", third planet of a G-type star in the Droga constellation---classification 3G72 9Z KL.

Reviewer--- Krite Ondu XVII.

Date--- 25023.31 GMT (Galactic Mean Time).

Purpose--- to study the dominant life-form (believed to be intelligent) and report on whether it is fit to join the Federation of United Planets or whether or not it will be necessary to isolate it from future contact with civilised society.

Procedure--- Travelling to designated planet by Standard Review ship, I transported down with all necessary equipment, taking care to remain in an Asilisk protective field to prevent contamination from bacteria and to prevent local life-forms from becoming aware of my existence. I set up the base from which I would work, then commenced the observations which are used as the basis of my reports and ultimate recommendation.

#### REPORT 1:

The first item which came to my notice was the methods which the inhabitants used to ensure the continued existence of their many societies (for they have not yet formed a unified central government). The inhabitants fitted under three categories:

(1) The workers. These are the entities who gave up a part of their short lifespan in return for 'work units' (my term). The local names for the unit varied as did the comparative value. To make matters worse, the values of these work units kept fluctuating, they never remained constant. Different classes of society received different rates of units per time unit. As a rule, those beings who did least work received the highest rates.

(2) Nonworkers. Those workers who for one reason or another were incapable of working. They received varying amounts of work units from the nonfunctionals based upon no rational system.

(3) Nonfunctionals. The only category whose purpose I could not deduce. They appear to be some kind of tolerated parasite. The relationship could not be described as symbiotic as the nonfunctionals gave no service in return for being supported by the community. In fact they often appeared to do harm and even cause dissent both within the society and between different societies.

#### Conclusion:

The reasons behind the activities of these creatures are still an enigma to me. They appear to be semi-intelligent despite the fact that they are the most confusing, nonrational, unreasoning and illogical creatures which I have ever encountered!

----- Attila Macskasy, Wellington.

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# A CONVENTIONAL TALE

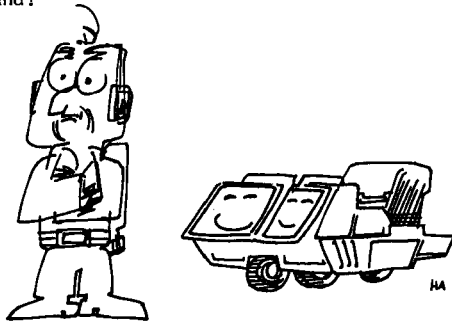
written by David Cropp.

Once upon a time, long ago, before the sun set and the interminable Celtic twilight crept across the green hills and brown bogs of old Ireland, Sean Macrame, a little Irish elf, had a wonderful idea. Sean didn't often have ideas, much less wonderful ones, so he nursed this one along very carefully as he sat on his toadstool staring dreamily out over the bog to the gentle green hills beyond. And when he had thought about it for as long as he was able, which wasn't actually very long because thinking made his head hurt, he went to visit his good friend Pat O'Bliging, a fairy who lived by the next bog, to tell him all about it.

"Pat, me boyo!" Sean cried in his best Irish brogue, "What d'yer t'ink o' dis now. Why don't we get all of the elves & fairies & gnomes in Ireland to come to a big meetin', a meetin' that would go on for days. An' at this meetin' all them well-known elves and fairies and gnomes could give talks, & there would be lots of magic lantern shows and lots and lots of parties! Why!" he went on excitedly, "we could even have a dress-up party and give prizes for the best costumes!"

Pat O'Bliging said that he thought it a really sweet idea. He even knew what such things were called. "You see, honky-tonk, when everybody gets together like that for what is supposed to be a serious meeting, but they talk all day and have lots of fun without worrying too much about making fools of themselves, that's what they call a 'Convention'."

"A Convention!" Sean was ecstatic, "then we'll have a Convention. The first Convention of Elves and Fairies and Gnomes in Ireland!"



For hours Sean and Pat sat over a bottle of mead excitedly discussing the plans for their wonderful Convention. They thought up clever topics for the talks that they would have ---like "Imagery in Gnomes", "The Social Impact of Elf-dom" and even "The New Limp-wrist Wave in Fairy-stories". And they debated who could talk on such important and interesting subject. They talked about the magic lantern shows that they would have, and how they would not be like any ordinary magic lantern show that could be seen in any magic dell in Ireland on Saturday nights. Their magic lanterns shows would be special---with very early and classical shows, or experimental shows---everything that the phillistines wouldn't want to go to.

There was one problem. Neither of them could think up a good way to tell all of the other Elves and Fairies and Gnomes about their wonderful Convention. While they had any number of wonderful ideas for talks and seminars and magic lantern shows, their minds just went blank when they tried to think about advertising and publicity. They spent hours talking it over, but just couldn't come up with a solution. Finally, in desperation, they went to see Brian O'Brain, a wise old Gnome.

They told Brian O'Brain all about their wonderful Convention, they told him about their plans for the interesting talks, all the magic lantern shows, and about the parties. Especially about the parties. Then, at last, they told the old Gnome that, sadly, they just didn't know how to go about getting all the Elves and Fairies and Gnomes interested in coming. "And how can we have parties," Sean asked sadly, "when there's nobody to come to them?"

"Boys, boys, it really is quite simple," said Brian O'Brain when Sean and Pat had finished. "All that you need to get Elves and Fairies and Gnomes to come to your Convention is to give it a name---a snappy name that will make them pay attention, will attract them and make them want to find out more. That's all you need---a catchy title for your Convention."

"Oh thank you Mr.O'Brain, what a good idea! We'll think up

a really snappy name. One that's certain to make all of the Elves and Fairies and Gnomes in Ireland take notice. Now, what shall it be...?"

But Sean just couldn't think of one, nor could Pat. They were both exhausted after working out all the other details. Again they appealed to Brian O'Brain.

"Could you possibly help us please, Mr.O'Brain, 'cos we just can't seem to manage it. What would be a good name? Something that will tell them that this is the very first Convention of Elves and Gnomes and Fairies in Ireland?"

Brian O'Brain sat back and puffed on his pipe and looked old and wise and thoughtful. He sat and puffed and thought for a long, long time.

At last he took his pipe out of his mouth and leaned over toward Sean and Pat. They looked up eagerly.

"I think I have it!" said Brian O'Brain.

"What is it! Tell us!" Cried Sean and Pat.

"Why, you should name your Convention the LEPRE-CON... the end  
----- David Cropp, Wellington.

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## THE THEOLOGY OF TELEPORTATION

written by Peter Graham.

(NB: This article is reprinted from TESSERACT #1, a magazine produced by Peter Graham and Debi Kean. We present it here by permission of the author)

Unlikely as it may seem now, there really were theological reasons to talk about teleportation back in the thirteenth century. First, there was a lot of speculation about how angels got about: did they pass through intervening space & was their going instantaneous? Secondly, there was the "agility of the bodies of the blessed"---how did they get about after the grand resurrection? Naturally anyone hoping to be resurrected (and everyone, good or bad, was expected to be resurrected, with the hell of it being that all one's sins were known to all. Telepathic communion as damnation---a fascinating idea, and the most believable version of Hell around), so the topic had a wide appeal.

The most easily found examples of such speculation are in the "summa Theologica" of Thomas Aquinas: and to begin with angels and whether they get around by a kind of quantum jump or not, there is the argument that everything passing through any space to anywhere else takes up his, her or its own volume on the way. Angels, being indivisible, are confined to a point. Thus, with every line having an infinite number of points in it between any here and there, the angel could never make it if he went through intervening spaces. So, angels jump.

.....( ).....







## ASHES TO...?

by Judith Yeatman

? January, 2110

Dear Diary,

I won't introduce myself because you don't need to know my name. It's quite a while since I last wrote in a diary. Of course, you're not really a diary; just a couple of pieces of scrap paper I managed to save through the time I was in the fall-out shelter. You'll probably be dust before I finish writing you, but I hope you won't be because I want people to read you and know what's happened. Yes, people. Even though nearly everyone in the world is dead or dying and those who dare to think reckon there aren't enough people left to ensure the survival of the human race; and the radiation will kill off any offspring anyway, I believe there will always be people around. You can't kill mankind off; not even with a nuclear war. I don't think you can kill anything off really, not totally. Because things are remembered. If you squash an ant on the ground, the ground remembers it and the leaf it walked over half an hour ago remembers it. The Earth remembers the people and if the Earth disappears, the Solar System will remember it, and so on. Everything leaves behind it some sort of indelible print.

I think all that makes sense, and I believe it. I think I remember what New Zealand was like before... I'm sitting on a 2km-long, 50-metre high sausage of fine, rattling, ashey sediment that used to be part of the Port Hills. Through the hot, arid, red and black air I can just barely see the haunting black shadows of 25-metre high piles of ashes between the sandy craters where the bombs fell. Not one square metre of Christchurch is flat any more. It's almost impossible to believe that there used to be buildings and plastic walkways and people running around like ants out there only weeks ago. The sun has vanished behind the sickening radioactive mist and from my memory. But the thing that's hardest to understand and accept is that those hundreds of thousands of people and buildings aren't even ash now. The very soil has turned to ash; there is no trace of anything else, unless...perhaps...the black particles in the air? I'm not going to cry. I'm not...

I had to stop for a bit because it stings when you cry and the tears run down your face that's covered in burns and sores.

I haven't encountered anyone today, but yesterday I came across three different people. I didn't see them because people don't look at each other now they're all radiation burnt. They wrap themselves up and turn their backs and whisper in husky voices and then shamble away as quickly as their deformed limbs will carry them.

One of the people I met yesterday had a radio and someone was broadcasting over it saying that a doctor was available in Timaru. They said the doctor couldn't keep anyone alive and that everyone who was left would die within three months; more likely four to six weeks---if you've got plenty of food and clean water! They said he couldn't help the pain either. In fact, they didn't say exactly what he could do, but I had a pretty good idea. The man on the radio was going to go to the doctor so he left me the radio, but it hasn't said anything since. I don't know how people could do that, commit suicide. I don't care how bad it gets, I don't think I could

ever do it. Life is precious. Pain and shock are part of life, parts you have to experience if you're to know the true meaning of life. I used to believe you should have hope right up to the last minute of your life, that something would happen to avert the inevitable. But this time I've completely given up hope.

I can find enough food to keep me alive for quite a while, but I don't know whether to eat it or not. My taste buds are dead and the food's full of radiation so will probably do more harm than good. And when you eat it, it feels like you're eating ashes.

An animal just went past. I don't know what it was except that it was alive and should have been dead. I wish I had had the courage to kill it.

The air stinks and burns my lungs. If anyone's reading this and they can breathe fresh air, take a deep breath and remember what it's like; you never know when you'll have breathed the last fresh air. The pain's getting pretty bad and I wish I could remember what it was like to be without pain.

Now that nothing much is left of what used to be, you begin to think of some things you're glad have gone, like mirrors and holograms of what people used to look like.

The next day, January, 2110

I haven't seen anyone, alive or dead, again today. None of the heat has gone, and there's nowhere to find shelter from the burning air. I haven't been able to find water either.

I wonder how this war started. No-one really said. There was just the shout of war and then panic. I guess someone had some power and then got greedy. That seems to be the way war usually starts. The Government assured us that our country wasn't a target but then we were one of the first countries to be hit. I suppose America and Australia retaliated for us and soon there was nothing left.

Another tidal wave just came. At first, I didn't know what it was because all I could see through my cracked glasses and the dirty air was a massive shadow that covered half the sky. I thought the end must have come. It moved from right to left across the lower part of the sky and then pounded downwards. One edge of it came pretty close to me, but I was just high enough to be out of its reach. But it did reach the heap of ashes nearest to me. It leapt over it and formed a whirlpool in the crater on the other side. Then it dragged the ash heap away and left most of itself behind. The floating ashes have stilled in the eerie light so it must be cut off from the sea; a salt-water lake that has no beauty and can quench no thirst.

A few days ago, two people were caught by a tidal wave not far away from where I was. It plucked their crawling bodies from where they were clinging to the sandy ground, tossed them in the air, and then swallowed them. Through all that, they didn't even scream. I guess it was a relief not to have to struggle any more, not to have to live a moment longer.

Something's going wrong. I don't know whether it's the world or my eyes. I've taken off my glasses and done some experimenting, and sure enough it's my eyes. Everything looks like a negative. I'd better finish this quickly as I must be going blind. The other day I met a woman who had been blinded right from the beginning of the war and she had gone crazy. I had been scared of her. Even if I haven't got long to live, I don't want to go crazy and scare anyone I might come across, especially children. You'd think all of this would have made us immune from fear, but it hasn't.

You know, I had always believed that I was a "survivor", that if I really believed and tried hard enough, I could survive anything. But in a war there's no such thing. When the emergency supplies ran out and we came out of the underground shelters, we knew there were no individual survivors. Survival is something which relates to a whole species. Mankind will survive. He may be physically changed by all of this: a mutant race, but spiritually he'll be basically the same. He'll have the same needs and wants. It may take him a while longer than he expected, but eventually he will make it to the stars.

Well, that's about all I can write. Everything's disintegrating before my eyes and the tears don't help. Only they don't sting anymore. I touch my skin and it's not really skin now. It's gone kind of gritty. I hardly have the strength to write, and I'm afraid even my mind is going. It's getting harder to think...I'm glad you didn't turn into dust. I know someone will read you now

-----Judith Yeatman, Christchurch.



NASF NATIONAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT - YEAR ENDED 31 March 1980

INCOME

\$ 333.20 subscriptions  
 \$ 68.05 sale back issues WARP  
 \$ 129.65 San Francisco subsidy  
 \$ 1.66 Bank interest  
 \$ 1.18 donations  
 \$ 2.05 Con. questionnaire  
 refund from Secretary  
 \$ 38.00 book sales at Wellcon  
\$ 573.79

EXPENDITURE

\$ 326.76 magazine printing  
 \$ 58.73 magazine postage  
 \$ 65.37 Secretarys postage  
 \$ 10.50 P.O. Box rental  
 \$ 5.00 refund on overpayment  
 of two subscriptions  
 \$ 7.00 magazine registration  
 \$ 111.80 back issue printing  
 \$ 20.00 W.E.A. hire for  
 Convention display  
 \$ 10.10 refund to Dunedin branch  
 for back issue overpayment  
 \$ 2.05 Con. questionnaire  
 \$ 57.95 magazine production costs  
 ( photoreduction etc.)  
\$ 675.26

Balance at 1979 A.G.M.	\$ 78.98
plus Income	\$ 573.79
	\$ 652.77
minus Expenditure	\$ 675.26
Balance at 1980 A.G.M.	\$ 22.49 DEBIT

\*\*\*\*\*

NASF FANZINE LENDING LIBRARY

- BEYOND THE HYADES No. 5,6,7, irregular about a dozen pages dedicated to the Darkover novels from Peter Graham P.O. Box 264 Papakura (Auckland) NZ
- MARTIAN WAY NEWSLETTER Volume 2 No.2 etc. monthly 4 pages  
A newsletter.
- WORLDS BEYOND No.8 quarterly 20 pages SF news and reviews from Tom Cardy 137 Richards-on St. Dunedin NZ
- SF COMMENTARY No. 58 feb 1980 - 16 pages SF news and reviews from Bruce Gillespie GPO Box 5195aa, Melbourne, Victoria 3001, Australia.
- SPECTRE No. 3/4 Dec1979 - 55 pages SF news and reviews from Perry Middlemiss PO Box 98 Rundle St. Adelaide 5000 Australia.
- ALPHA NEWSLETTER No.22/23 (sixperyear) 45 pages - dedicated to SPACE 1999 from Steve Eramo 5 Kimball Drive Stoneham, Massachusetts 02180 U.S.A.
- THE NATIONAL FANTASY FAN Feb 1980 -23 pages News and reviews etc from Owen Laurion, 6101 Cenral NE, number 210, Albuquerque, NM 87108, U.S.A.
- THE PACIFIC COMMUNICATOR No.38 (irregular) 2 pages - dedicated to the edification of Star Trek and SF film enthusiasts from Coni Hanson 232 Kaiulani Av. number 204, Honolulu, HI 96815 U.S.A.
- PHOTO FIENDS No.3 Feb 1979 (irregular) 37 pages of photos and discussion about current movies from Timothy Paxton 257 Morgan Street, Oberlin, Ohio 44074. U.S.A.

( list to be continued ...)

NASF BOOK LENDING LIBRARY (Continued from issue thirteen)

211. (The Big New) THRILLING SCIENCE FICTION  
Contains short stories by NEIL BARRETT (Jr) - LEIGH BRACKETT - ROBERT SILVERBERG - C.H. THAMES - THOMAS M. DISCH - GEORGE WHITLEY.
212. THE CYBERIAD by Stanislaw Lem  
In this book two rival inventors vie with each other to produce ever more improbable machines for ever more lunatic purposes.
213. THE AUTUMN ACCELERATOR by Peter Leslie  
A story based on the INVADERS TV series.
214. DARK DECEMBER by Alfred Coppel  
Major Ken Gavin survived the I.C.B.M. war but had his wife and daughter? He had to get to California to find out but to do so he had to face radiation, starvation, disease and hostile men.
215. THE WORLD OF STAR TREK by David Gerrold  
A Non-Fictional look at Gene Roddenberrys conception - how it was put together, the Fans, the show.
216. ALIEN by Alan Dean Foster  
The crew of the starship NOSTROMO are awakened from cold sleep by a distress signal, a call for help from an ALIEN.
217. THE WHITE DRAGON by Anne McCaffrey  
This the third book in the Dragonflight series follows the exploits of Lord JAXOM and his white dragon RUTH in their attempts to be accepted as a warrior team.
218. RITE OF PASSAGE by Alexei Panshin  
When the Earth is destroyed life is difficult so children like Mia from the seven giant refuge spaceships are survival tested in the hostile wilds of a colony world, where they are cast out for a month to live or die.
219. WHERE WERE YOU LAST PLUTERDAY by Paul Van Herck  
Sam SF writer meets Julie millionairess and enjoys her company, so Sam asks for another date. Julie agrees and suggests that they meet next Pluterday before she leaves for parts unknown. After Julie has left Sam realizes he does not know when or what Pluterday is and so begins a desperate search through time and space for a hint to Pluterdays meaning and location.
220. THE SIGN OF THE MUTE MEDUSA by Ian Wallace  
Galactic Police Captain CYR and Lieutenant U are sent to the Turquoise planet to investigate a series of kidnappings and killings.
221. THE SEEDLING STARS by James Blish  
Question ? When is a man no longer a man ? is the basis of these four stories about biologically engineered and adapted men.
222. THE FALLING ASTRONAUTS by Barry N. Malzberg  
Space missions have become routine or so the public believes. Richard Martin astronaut knows different but is officially ignored untile the pilot of a capsule loaded with nuclear weaponry goes beserk.
223. THE NON-STATISTICAL MAN by Raymond F Jones  
Contains four stories in which logic becomes a hinderance and intuition a precision tool.
224. TIME AND AGAIN by Clifford D. Simak  
Asher Sutton finds an old book which proves to be his passport and ticket to adventure in a galactic empire of the future.
225. SPACE STATION ONE by Frank Belknap Long  
The story of Earth's first space station and the plot to destroy it.

( list con'd next issue ...)

A Crossword -- With Clues!

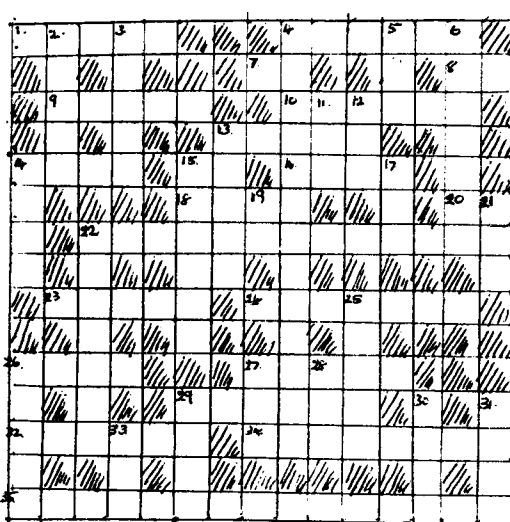
**Across**

1. Sol III.
4. Dog Star.
7. Leave.
8. We.
9. Practise.
10. Seventh Planet.
13. Placed.
14. Twist.
15. Towards.
16. Secrete.
18. Trick.
22. A quiet sprint: film (6,7).
23. Ninth Planet.
24. Daytime darkness.
26. Kind.
27. Wanderer.
29. e.g. Arsenic.
32. Put into gradually.
34. A small planet.
35. Taboo world: film (9,6).

**Down**

2. Ad .....
3. Hobo.
4. A Constellation in the Southern Hemisphere (8,5).
5. A charged eon.
6. Support.
11. ... Hamon, NZ Artist.
12. Plus.
13. Noise.
14. Breaker.
15. Quake.
15. Even (poetical).
19. Saint (Initially).
21. I.
22. Russian film.
25. Goddess of Peace.
26. Rigid.
27. Central Intelligence Agency (initially).
28. Bon ...
29. Walk steadily.
30. Luna.
31. Prepare for publication.

-----Margaret Lambert.



**"Terror"**

The night was dark,  
A storm raged.  
The young boy ran hard;  
Up ahead---an empty old house.  
Dare he go in?  
Was it safe?  
These thoughts ran through his mind.

Vampires, Ghouls,  
Ghosts, Goblins.  
Everywhere lurked  
The unseen---the undead.  
The house drew nearer,  
Would he go in?

Of course he would.  
Outside---cold, wet.  
Inside---warm, dry.  
Perfectly safe.  
Nothing dangerous.  
He wasn't afraid.  
Brave Boy.

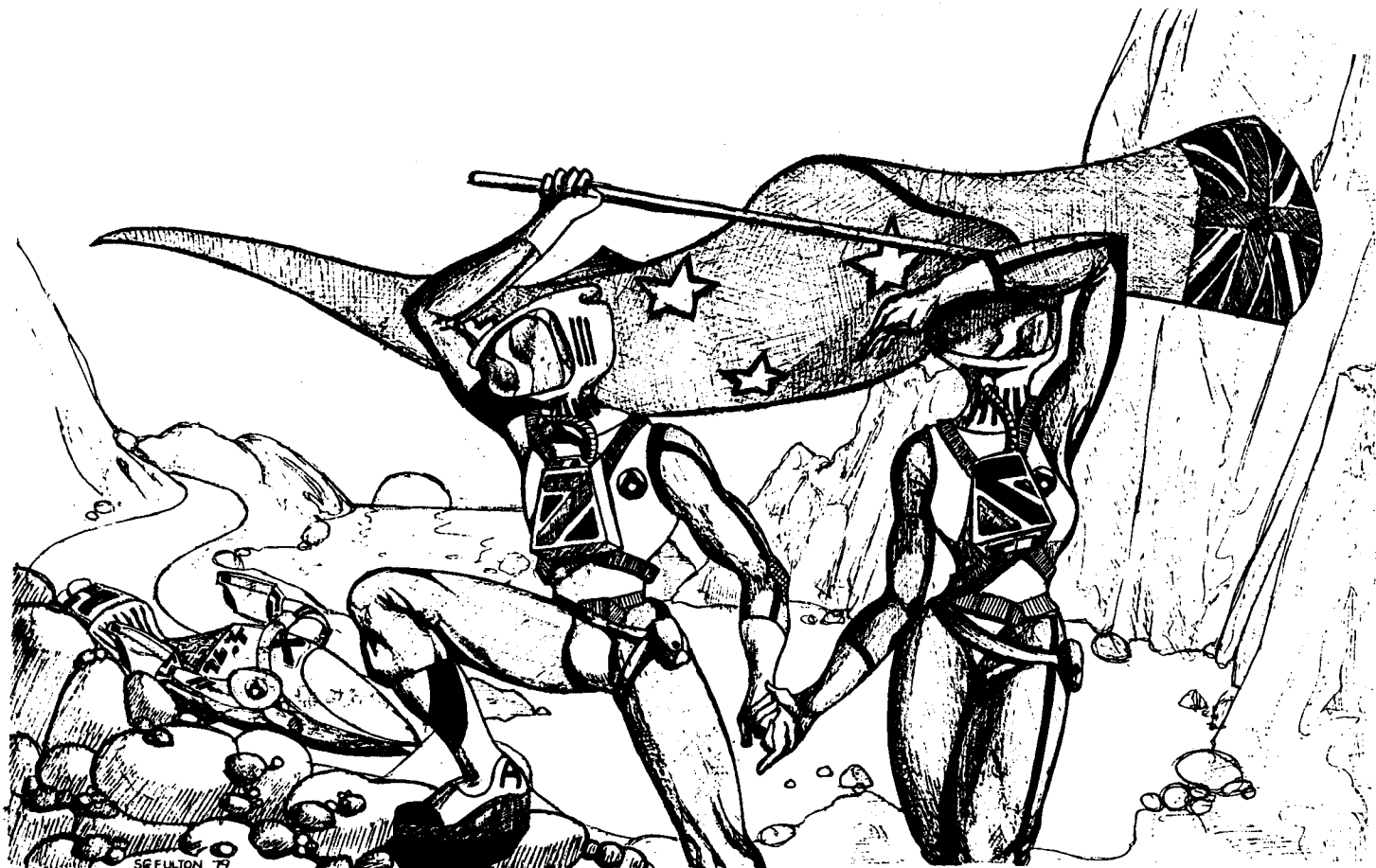
Foolish Boy.  
They watched from within,  
Saw their prey approach,  
Chuckled with fiendish delight.  
The boy entered.  
Foolish Boy.

-----Attila Macskasy.

**"Future Images"**

(Sound). The buzzing monotone of the alarm bores into my ears, urging me to shift from my bed.  
(Sight). The day starts punctually and the artificial light burns my eyes.  
(Touch). The feeling of synthetic floors, walls & furniture bring thoughts of another place and time.  
(Taste). The capsules pass my lips but no sensation arouses my taste buds.  
(Smell). Just vague memories of unusual aromas associated with past days.  
(Thoughts). The last hopes of survival are now confused and worthless---  
No Sound? No Sight? No Touch? No Taste? No Smell? No Thought?  
**PERFECT.**

-----Terry Collister.



# COMMUNICATIONS

That's right---the lettercolumn has become a duplicated set of pages, at least for this issue. Let me know what you think. This is all part of an effort to cut the production costs of WARP. One sheet (two sides) of this duplicated effort costs me \$3.80 to reproduce into 200 copies. The duplicated version contains about the same amount of material as a single side of reduced offset page, which costs about \$4.25 for 200 copies. Is the loss of quality in reproduction off-set by the decreased cost of the pages? You tell me.

#####

Thanks go to Lynne Holdom, editor of N3F's TIGHTBEAM, for the idea on laying out these letters pages. Thank you, thank you, thank you!

#####

Elizabeth Gardner      A question: is the application of various and unusual aspects of  
56 Weston Avenue      the mind considered subversive in your employment situation, or  
Palmerston North      does sf get the thumbs down where you work too?

Why has sf such a humble place in the literary field of today? Is it because, as Craig suggests, the political and sometimes social apathy of sf readers is considered the main raison d'etre for the genre, ie a cop-out or escapism? Everywhere I read at the moment I seem to come against this self-excusing agreement among fans that sf is a way of creeping away from the situation of today. But how can you predict a future or an alternative past without some grasp of current affairs or trends and a knowledge (however small) of human development through the ages?

A thought-provoking and therefore worthwhile piece of sf must have a grasp of the conditions of the day. A look at some of the sf of the 60's shows a pessimistic view with the fear of a third World War and the inevitable nuclear holocaust, its devastation and disaster. This was also present in the student reaction of the day. Even lighthearted or pulp fiction that is churned out has some aspect of the struggles and views of the society which bred them.

#####

Jan Howard Finder      Just received your offering ((WARP 13)). The graphics seem to  
PO Box 428, Latham      be improving, but your headings seem a bit muddy to say the  
NY 12110, USA      least. ((How does it look now? The heading of this page aside,  
of course; next time I'll use a different method)).

I note you are pushing the '83 Australian ((Worldcon)) bid. It is a worthy project. As a British fan who just happens to be American, I'm strongly supporting the same bid here, in fact I'm one of the American agents for the bid.

((WellCon B:)) Oh yes, when the hell is Queen's Birthday Weekend? You really ought to try using real dates! You might pick up world-skipping fen from all over! The Aussies do the same damn trick! ((Queen's Birthday is as real a date as George Washington's birthday, whenever that is. But what a barbarian region you must live in! The Con starts the eve of Friday 30th May and concludes the afternoon of Monday 2nd June. Okay?))

#####

Frank Macskasy jr      WARP 14: your best issue yet, Bruce. Good cover and cover let-  
57 Farnham Street      tering, presentation of interior lettering neat, layout of art-  
Wellington      work good, and the quality of art and written material is the  
best yet. ((I'm sure Bruce appreciates your compliments after  
all the brickbats that--er--have been thrown at him along the way!))

I reply to Laurens about my poem that I've never heard Dylan's "The Times They Are A-Changing"---but I'd like to hear it. Could you bring it to the next Con, if you're coming? I'm really curious what sort of similarities you've found.

WARP 15: Slightly inferior to WARP 14. ((I agree. Probably my misguided efforts at helping!))

#####

---

"I am a lino," he said suddenly. (With thanks to one Ahrvid Engholm for this lino)

---

Rex Thompson  
154 Corstophine Road  
Dunedin

WARP 14: "Something Nasty in the Shadows" was well-written. I congratulate Robert Fowles, the suspense built up nicely. But I feel the scrambling round the ship finding assorted dead bodies was dragged out a bit, before the final cornering. I loved the finish, it's just the way I like 'em.

Some of us Dunedin NASFans have been making a film (as Tom Cardy mentioned in an earlier WARP). The finishing stages are upon us after a year (sheesh!) of ~~working~~ ~~about~~ hard work. The plot is simple and pretty corny, with the odd space-battle and ray guns here and there, but it was a lot of fun to do. Those going to WellCon B will be ~~graced~~ graced by the presence of this (so-called) film (and me).

Why are my WARPs being sent c/- Tom Cardy? My own address adorns the top of the page. ((Uh, noted. Finally...))

#####

Debi Kean            Must be losing my marbles, can't remember whether I have done a loc  
PO Box 4406        for WARP yet. Think I have, was going to apologise for being late with  
Auckland           it. If I have, this is a bonus...

Since the days of semi-ripoff STAR WARS and CE3K, sf has become almost acceptable in the mainstream and in the media. It is money, of course, that oils the machinery of US television. British and NZ equivalents have slightly more integrity, not limited by the summum bonum of profit.

MORK AND MINDY is commercial. This doesn't stop it from being very funny, mainly because of the comic talents of star Robin Williams. But it bears the same relationship to sf as Woody Allen to a great lover.

Without Robin Williams, MORK AND MINDY would be dross---it is a one-man show, and scenes without him have all the thrill and excitement of a MacDonalds commercial.

As befits British TV, DR.WHO and BLAKE'S SEVEN are genuinely inventive sf. DR.WHO has been a favourite of mine since I was 11. The series has been through four lead actors---William Hartnell, Patrick Troughton, Jon Pertwee and Tom Baker. There have been as many or more assistants or sharers in peril---the current one, Leela, played by Louise Jamieson is, in my view, easily the most engaging. Special effects are as good as the budget will allow, story-lines credible and gripping, and DR.WHO's biggest drawcard is its wry humour.

BLAKES SEVEN has this element of humour, as one would expect from Terry Nation, also instigator of DR.WHO. But this is less apparent. BLAKES SEVEN is more political, more serious, and has the same wallop---packs the same powerful punch as its sister show.

A MAN CALLED SLOANE is also a commercial American effort. A spoof on the spy thing, it is in the genre of the Bond films, I SPY, A MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E., and others. It has slightly more sfy elements that add to it quite delightfully. I am covering only shows currently screening. LOGAN'S RUN etc have been done (deservedly) to death.

My prejudice in favour of Brit shows is probably obvious, but, I believe, is justified. ((And so she said. While I don't pretend to follow the logic of the above analyses, in which no value-judgements are made (tut!), I tend to agree with your eventual conclusion, Debi. I do question, however, why American productions are so popular here if they are mainly commercial pap?))

#####

Margaret Boyd        I would like to wish the new editor all the best in taking  
Flat 1, 107 Bealey St over Bruce's job, and it is my opinion that it probably  
Christchurch 1        won't be very easy at first as the last two issues of WARP  
                          (Nos 14 & 15) have been excellent. It's not nice to try and  
fill someone else's shoes but good luck. ((Thank you))

As regards the National AGM I suppose I'm not writing to the correct person, but could someone up there pass my opinion along? I do agree that the fees should go up if for no other better reason than everything else has, not including costs of the magazine. I do however think that to heft up fees to \$10 (adult) and \$5 (student) will be a little hard, I suggest that you start them at \$6 & \$4 respectively and increase each year until fees coming in are substantial enough to keep them at a static level. A little extra each year won't hurt as much as a lot at once, you see.

#####

The Constitution of the National Association for Science Fiction of NZ.

Section One -- NAME OF THE ASSOCIATION.

- (a) The name of this Association shall be THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION for SCIENCE FICTION and will be hereinafter referred to as the Association.

Section Two -- THE AIMS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

- (a) To provide an organisation through which science fiction enthusiasts in New Zealand may become known to each other.
- (b) To provide a magazine through which matters relating to science fiction and the science fiction-related interests of members of the Association can be presented and displayed.
- (c) To carry out such science fiction-related activities as its resources will allow, that will be of benefit to and/or of interest to its members.

Section Three -- NATIONAL COMMITTEE STRUCTURE.

- (a) The executive and administrative centre of the Association shall be in the New Zealand city area that provides the majority of national committee members.
- (b) Should the centre be relocated, arrangements for the transfer of office and of all financial and physical resources shall be made by the current committee before they relinquish office.
- (c) A committee of not less than six officers, which shall include a President, a Secretary and a Treasurer, shall be elected at the Annual General Meeting.
- (d) In the event of there being no-one willing to take office as Secretary or Treasurer, the duties if necessary shall be shared among the committee.
- (e) The national committee shall remain in office until the end of the Annual General Meeting.
- (f) The quorum for a national committee meeting shall be four attending committee members.
- (g) National committee voting shall be by show of hands.
- (h) The President shall have a casting vote.

Section Four -- NATIONAL COMMITTEE POWERS AND DUTIES.

- (a) The national committee may co-opt members as additional committee members as it sees fit.
- (b) Co-opted members are to have the same voting rights and privileges as elected committee members.
- (c) The national committee shall make all decisions as to the administration of the Association's affairs, finances and properties. All such decisions are to be consistent with the aims of the Association.
- (d) The Association's national bank account shall be held in trusteeship by the three executive officers of the committee.
- (e) At least two of the three executive officers must co-sign cheques and other financial transactions.
- (f) The national committee will appoint the editor of the Association's magazine. The editor will exercise control consistent with the aims of the Association in terms of the material printed with the only strictures to be in terms of cost, frequency as decided by the national committee, and the requirement that the editor makes space available for branch news.

Section Five -- NATIONAL SUBSCRIPTION DUES.

- (a) All membership dues shall be paid to the administrative centre of the Association.
- (b) Membership will remain current for a period of thirty-one days beyond the due date for renewal.
- (c) Subscription Dues rates will be set at the AGM.

Section Six -- ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

- (a) There shall be held in April an Annual General Meeting at which the accounts will be presented, officers elected, dues set, and also any general business raised by the members.
- (b) Minutes of the AGM shall be kept and made available to all members.
- (c) All members shall be notified in advance of the date, time and place of the AGM.
- (d) The quorum for an AGM shall be eight attending members.
- (e) Motions may be put to the AGM by all members. Postal motions should if possible have the name of a seconder affixed and a written argument for the adoption of the motion.
- (f) Voting at the AGM shall be by show of hands unless any one member present asks for a secret ballot.

(continued overleaf)...

(g) Members unable to attend the AGM may assign to a member who will be present the right to vote on their behalf on a specified issue. Such voting rights must be notified in writing and signed by the member unable to attend.

Section Seven -- BRANCHES AND AFFILIATED CLUBS.

- (a) Science fiction clubs or groups with 75% of their membership also being members of the Association may, if they wish, be designated as Branches of the Association.
- (b) The financing of such clubs or groups shall be the responsibility of their membership.
- (c) A club designated as a Branch of the Association has the right to apply for financial assistance from the Association for special projects.
- (d) Granting of such assistance shall be at the discretion of the national committee.
- (e) A club or group designated as a Branch of the Association shall have the right to a space in the Association's magazine for the reporting of its activities.

Section Eight -- WIND UP OF THE ASSOCIATION.

- (a) In the event of the Association being wound up, the National Committee will dispose of its assets in such a way as is consistent with the aims of the Association.

Section Nine -- HOW TO CHANGE THIS CONSTITUTION.

- (a) The Constitution of the Association can be altered only by a postal ballot of the membership.
- (b) Initiative for this may come from the national committee or at least five members acting together for this purpose. The national committee must act upon such an initiative.
- (c) A 2/3 (two thirds) majority of votes cast is required to amend or alter the Constitution.

#####  
 Constitution typed as at 7th April 1980. Was proposed & passed at committee meetings of 10th June 1979 and 17th June 1979.  
 #####

BACK-ISSUES:

NASF NEWSLETTER:

Number 1	5pp	80¢	Number 3	3pp	35¢
" " 2	19pp	95¢	" " 4	16pp	85¢

WARP:

Number 1	10pp	65¢	Number 9	11pp	70¢
" " 2	12pp	70¢	" " 10	11pp	70¢
" " 3	11pp	70¢	" " 11	13pp	75¢
" " 4	11pp	70¢	" " 12	15pp	90¢
" " 5	11pp	70¢	" " 13	11pp	70¢
" " 6	13pp	75¢	" " 14	11pp	70¢
" " 7	16pp	85¢	" " 15	11pp	70¢
" " 8	8pp	55¢	" " 16	Watch this zine!	

Reproduction in many of these issues---particularly the earlier ones---is very poor due to factors beyond our control. // The listed prices include postage inside NZ. Payment may be made in postage stamps, but please avoid sending coins thru the post.

Investments you make in NASF's past, ie by buying back-issues, will help NASF in the future. We cannot maintain WARP at present standards or advance it beyond present standards without working capital---and your help!

#####

WELLINGTON NASF MEETINGS, 1980--1981 YEAR: The following are tentative dates for NASF meetings in Wellington over the next 12 months...

18th May 1980 2pm	21st September 1980 2pm	18th January 1981 6pm
15th June 1980 2pm	19th October 1980 2pm	15th February 1981 6pm
20th July 1980 2pm	16th November 1980 6pm	15th March 1981 6pm
17th August 1980 2pm	21st December 1980 6pm	19th April 1981 2pm <u>AGM!!!</u>

Meetings are held normally at the WEA rooms opposite the IBM building & the James Cook Hotel on The Terrace, Wellington. All very welcome, anytime.

Notice the printing of the offset portion of the magazine. No, the printers have not had a sudden urge to improve their quality. Instead they raised their prices from about \$4.25/200 (club rate) to about \$7.90/200 copies (club rate). WAPP has therefore changed printers. The new ones charge on \$5.00/200. Next issue may be done by a slightly cheaper printer.

The offset masters for this issue cost \$22.00 for 10. Postage will likely be in the \$12--\$15 region. Add envelopes and the issue costs a total in excess of \$85. Not all this price is borne by NASF---the editor has paid for the masters, and the San Francisco Bath-house will bear half the printing cost---but the facts are unavoidable. The above price does not include these duplicated pages (3 sheets @ \$3.00 each, mainly due to low paper price (\$5.45 rather than \$7.05). Yet even a 10-page (small) WARP is costing \$510 a year now. It should be able to support itself without any subsidies. The editor should be able to expect complete recompense. If I did that on our old Dues, or if Bruce or Frank had, we would have gone broke a lot sooner.

\$7.00 & \$5.00 rates of Dues may seem a bit steep to some of you. They are, however, almost the minimum rates we can now survive on.

Survive we shall---and grow; but by your support. Contribute to the club. Be active. Renew when invited. NASF is four years old; WARP 17 will mark the anniversary (the initial meeting of NASF was held on 27th June 1976). The topic will therefore be one of reminiscence next time.

I await your contributions...

THE EDITOR.

Judith Yeatman,

NOTICE FOR TREKKIES!

63 Stanbury Ave, Christchurch 2.

16th April 1980: One Christchurch shop has just received AMT plastic models of the TV Series USS Enterprise. These kits are cheaper (\$23.79) and produce a more faithful replica, than the metal dinky completed models, besides being larger when completed. The kits do not contain cement, paint, or instructions, but look fairly straightforward and are for ages 8 to adult.

The above-mentioned shop has several of these kits and if you want one and are unable to get one from any shops in your area, I am prepared to buy one and post it to you (well-warpped) ((oops; "wrapped". My typo---ed)). The postage should be approximately \$1.00 so if you want a kit, please send me \$24.79 (not in cash), as soon as possible. If the shop sells out I will refund your money and will tel you where you may be able to get one of these kits from instead.

If you are interested in obtaining AMT's Galileo 7 Shuttlecraft and Klingon Battle Cruiser model kits (plastic), please write and let me know so I can make representations to the New Zealand Agents for these kits to get them to import them.

-----Judith Yeatman.

Greg Hills,

PO Box 11205, Wellington.

A PLEDGE: Many people have asked where TANJENT 11 is. The answer is that I have been too poor and preoccupied to produce it.

Now that WARP 16 is done I have decided, come what may, to complete T11 in time for WellCon B. All members of WellCon B get a free copy!

The issue has a William Bains article on the scientific method vs. all comers; an article on fast & slow breeder reactors; plus the usual features. Artwork by Harvey Kong Tin, Chris Morrin and Duncan Lucas; Terry Jeeves and Vernon Clark; printing will be the best I can afford---at least as good as the offset portion of this WARP.

TANJENT 12 will be the long-awaited DRAGON ONE-SHOT, which subtitle is self-explanatory. It will be sent automatically only to contributors to it and subscribers to TANJENT; but at 500--1000 copies there will be plenty to go around. Price is yet to be determined, but whatever it is it will be as low as I can make it---and hopefully worth paying. -----Greg Hills.

John Pertwee, who has played DR.WHO in the TV show of that name, was in Wellington recently. Efforts to arrange an interview with him were in vain as we learnt of him too late to get out to the Burma Lodge before he went in to Avalon. \*\*Sigh\*\*. Maybe we can get the next visitor in time!



Wiktor Bukato,  
PO Box 983, 00-950 Warsaw, POLAND.

The fourth National SF Convention in Poland will take place in the city of Krakow (Cracow) between September 16 and 21, 1980. The National Convention is organised every year by the Polish National Science Fiction and Fantasy Club. It is a rule that apart from Polish fans, also fans and writers from other countries take part in the event. In the past we hostedm Eremy Pařnov, Kirill Bulytchev and Dmitri Bilenkin of the USSR, Josef Nesvadba of Czechoslovakia, Elizabeth Vonarburg of Canada, and Sam Lundwall of Sweden.

This year's Guests of Honour are: Britain---John Brunner and Bob Shaw. France -- Claude Avice (Pierre Barbet) and Gerald Klein, a group of writers from the Soviet Union, German Democratic Republic, Bulgaria, and Rumania. Of course, top Polish writers will also be present, We cannot promise the presence of Stanislaw Lem since his negative attitude towards sf gatherings is all too known.

The matter of entrance fee is a little complicated---too complicated to explain it here. So for the people interested a further information sheet has been prepared which can be sent to them on request.

-----Wiktor Bukato, Poland.

Joe Haldeman and his wife Gay were in NZ for about a week at the beginning of May. Anticipated to arrive on 1st May, they arrived a day early and travelled to Rotorua. Efforts to contact them failed, and as this is typed it seems Wellington is not fated to meet the Haldemans this trip. Whether Auckland has managed any meeting is not yet known.

Had Mervyn Barrett or myself succeeded in reaching the Haldemans, Mervyn and Brian Thurogood had agreed that profits from WELLCON could be used to bring them to Wellington if they (the Haldemans) were agreeable.

Hopefully this will be the last time a Big Name author (or authoress) can pass through NZ without being met. Roger Zelazny passed thru in 1975, marked only by Brian Thurogood. But now we have the equivalent of an early warning network in our overseas contacts, future opportunities should be utilised!

Pace Anne McCaffrey. Ms McCaffrey will be in Australia in August for the 1980 Australian National Convention, Swancon 5. If possible, proceeds from WELLCON and WELLCON B may be used to pay to bring her a little further afterwards...watch the news pages of NOUMENON and WARP for any futute developments.

((And that rounds out the issue, it seems. REMEMBER: next issue commemorates NASF's 4th Birthday, and will also be the post-WellCon B issue.

By the way, research has disclosed a very interesting fact: I'll pose it as a question...

WHICH NEW ZEALAND SF MAGAZINE HAS BEEN THE MOST REGULAR?

Regularity and promptitude may not be the greatest virtues for a magazine to possess. But WARP 1 replaced the old NASF NEWSLETTER in November, 1977. WARP was conceived as bimonthly. It has never had a double issue. In straight count from WARP 1, WARP 16 should appear in May, 1979. This is dated April, but as this is typed it is May 3rd. It will hopefully be mailed 5th May, two weeks ahead of the mailing date that has pertained of late years.

I think that that is a record to be proud of. I hope to continue it.

WARP has been criticised for the poverty of contents, the crudity of the printing, the lack of discernable layout.

Printing (except for these duplicated pages) is now solved. As for layout, it may not be imaginative nor very logical; but I think it is now fairly neat. That leaves the material. And that is upto you!

I may seem to be pushing the contribution plug a bit here. But NZ has some excellent amateur writers (of fiction and other material), as NOUMENON has proven repeatedly. Many of these people are members of NASF. According to percentages, there must be many more people who can write as well as any---but have not yet sent their work to a magazine.

Let's try an experiment. Finish that article; write that review you have in your head; draw that picture. Send it in. You can only gain---satisfaction, skill and practise. New Zealand can only gain. And WARP...  
-----Greg Hills.

WELLCON B NEWSLETTER #2

New Zealand's Second ever Science Fiction Convention  
PO Box 11205,  
Wellington,  
New Zealand.

April, 1979.

NOTE NEW ADDRESS!

STATE OF THE CON

Total membership of the Con now stands at 33. Total paid membership is 29, of whom 22 are enrolled at the attending rate.

The members are as follows:

#0 Merv Binns	Australia	10 George Flaratos	Wellington
#0 Bruce Clement	Wellington	11 Harvey Kong Tin	Dunedin
#0 Greg Hills	Wellington	12 Brian Strong	Wellington
#0 Catherine Walton	Wellington	13 Michael Jenkins	Whangarei
#0 Anne Barwell	Petone	14 Keith Smith	Waitara
#0 Rosemary Russell	Wellington	15 Terry Collister	Napier
#0 Teresa Zajkowski	Lower Hutt	16 Bruce Symondson	Wellington
#1 Vera Lonergan	Australia	17 Philip Ivamy	Napier (sup.)
#2 Bruce Ferguson	Hamilton	18 Vince Whelan	Mosgiel
#3 Robyn Ferguson	Hamilton	19 Colleen delaCour	Tawa
#4 Mark Turner	Wellington	20 and Son	Tawa
#5 William O'Byrne	Upper Hutt	21 Maureen McKee	Gisborne
#6 Gregor Cameron	Dunedin	22 David Lee-Smith	Upper Hutt
#7 Gary Perkins	Wellington	23 David Cropp	Wellington
#8 Frank Macskasy	Wellington	24 Lorraine Ward	Wellington
#9 Nicky McLean	Lower Hutt	25 Susanna Whiteman	Lower Hutt
	26 Frank Pool		Wellington

This is up till 20th April, inclusive.

The above numbers are greater than those enrolled at the corresponding time for last year's Convention. If the usual rule hold, ie most people enrolling at the last minute, we will have well over 100 attendees at WellCon B.

FINANCIAL TIMES

In: \$457.00. Out: \$95.61. Balance: \$361.39

Part of the above outgo will be recovered from the two Post Office Boxes (9314 and 11205) when the Convention relinquishes them.

Don't let the above balance fool you. The function rooms alone may cost the Con up to \$540 for the weekend. Then you have rental of equipment, Guest of Honour's accomodation, the Convention Booklet, sundries...

PROFESSIONAL NOTES

We are still waiting on word whether A.Bertram Chandler and/or M.K.Joseph will be able to attend. Probably next newsletter. Hang in there!

A N D N O W ( A T L A S T ! )

TENTATIVE PROGRAMME DETAILS

(As we still have nowhere near all the talks, shows, and films we want selected as yet, and as there may yet be unforeseen changes and circumstances, the following programme should not be relied on as anything except a progress-report).

Friday, 30th May 1980

Doors open 5:30pm.

6:00pm: Registration opens.

8:00pm: Opening sequence, with speeches, congratulatory notes, and egotism...

9:00pm: a film, probably quite short.

Saturday, 31st May 1980

8:00am: Registration opens in earnest.

9:00am: The Con begins in earnest. details are yet to be fixed, but items include

Several talks, an interview with Merv Binns, and two films---one of them DARK STAR, which is the only film shown at WELLCON which will again be shown at WELLCON B. A third film may or may not be added.

#### Sunday, 1st June 1980

9:00am: day officially begins for those hardy souls who are still awake after the room-parties of Saturday night... Programmed item is to be a film. Attendance is not expected to be very considerable, but it will be there...

Morning continues with a couple of talks and maybe a panel. Concludes at 12 noon.

Sunday Afternoon, from 12:00am till 6:00pm is free of official WellCon B items. This period is set aside for special-interests: a Writers Workshop; a Modelcraft display; a Planetarium showing/talk; wargaming exhibits; and preparation for Sunday's big event, the

MASQUERADE BALL. Costumes should be well under way now if you're planning anything elaborate. If not, now is the time to start. There is a possibility that the costumes will be judged (according to the wishes of the wearer) and the winner may have their membership fee refunded.

Refreshments will be available at the ball to all attendees, dressed or not... Streakers will be evicted, however.

#### Monday, 2nd June 1980

9:00am: day starts, with a film.

10:00am: Business starts, with the meeting to select the site for the 1981 Convention. People thinking of bidding should already be looking around for support now, and a note to us may reach us in time for inclusion in the Con-booklet.

Unless Dunedin/Auckland/wherever assemble a definite bid, the 1981 Con may go by default to Wellington again---not a good thing, but better than no Con. Bidding is the responsibility of the areas bidding, not the present Con-committee. If you don't try you can't win and have only yourself to blame if the site is inconvenient.

Monday continues with a final few talks and such, concluding with a film. The last item on the agenda will probably be a wind-down meeting held after 2pm in the Lion Room. There will probably not be much of interest except nostalgia there, but congratulatory speeches, etc are in order. Persons with planes to catch can miss this. Con will be effectively dead after 2:30pm. However, we are retaining the Lion Room for some additional hours. Persons with late planes or transport may spend the time in the Lion Room, which will be more comfortable than the street or terminals!

Dead Dog Party This will start after 2:30 in the Lion Room, and continue at 22 Punjab Street (Khandallah) for people not leaving until Tuesday morning. Byob; food will be available at small cost.

#### CON BOOKLET -- ADVERTISING RATES

Professional firms: \$30.00/page, \$15.00/½ page, \$8.00/¼page (minimum).

Amateur (ie fan, etc): \$20.00/page, \$10.00/¼page, \$5.00/¼page, \$2.00 for bit ads up to 50 words.

BACK COVER: \$60.00; INSIDE BACK COVER: \$45.00; INSIDE FRONT COVER: \$50.00.

Ads will normally be positioned according to WellCon B's decision. Requests for specific placing (barring covers ((no advertising on front cover))) of ads is \$5.00 additional each. This will be refunded if WellCon B repositions the ad.

The Booklet will be up to about 20 pages long, with a print run of 300--500. These copies will go to where the market is---the science fiction readers.

Page size of submitted ads: to fit on a quarto sheet of paper. If ads are to be prepared by WellCon B, a preparation fee will be charged according to the ad's complexity and expense. No responsibility is taken for the sales-appeal of such ads.

#### WINDING UP

As you can see, things are finally beginning to move faster. By the next Newsletter, final estimates of attendance and such will be available. NB: The next Newsletter will be sent only to members of WellCon B or persons sending in a Stamped, self-addressed envelope or inquiring after the Con. Remember that rates rise on 17th of May---join early or pay more! (for persons missing out on Newsletter One, or for all those who may have lost it, the essential information is enclosed on a separate sheet of paper).

----- THE CONVENTION COMMITTEE.