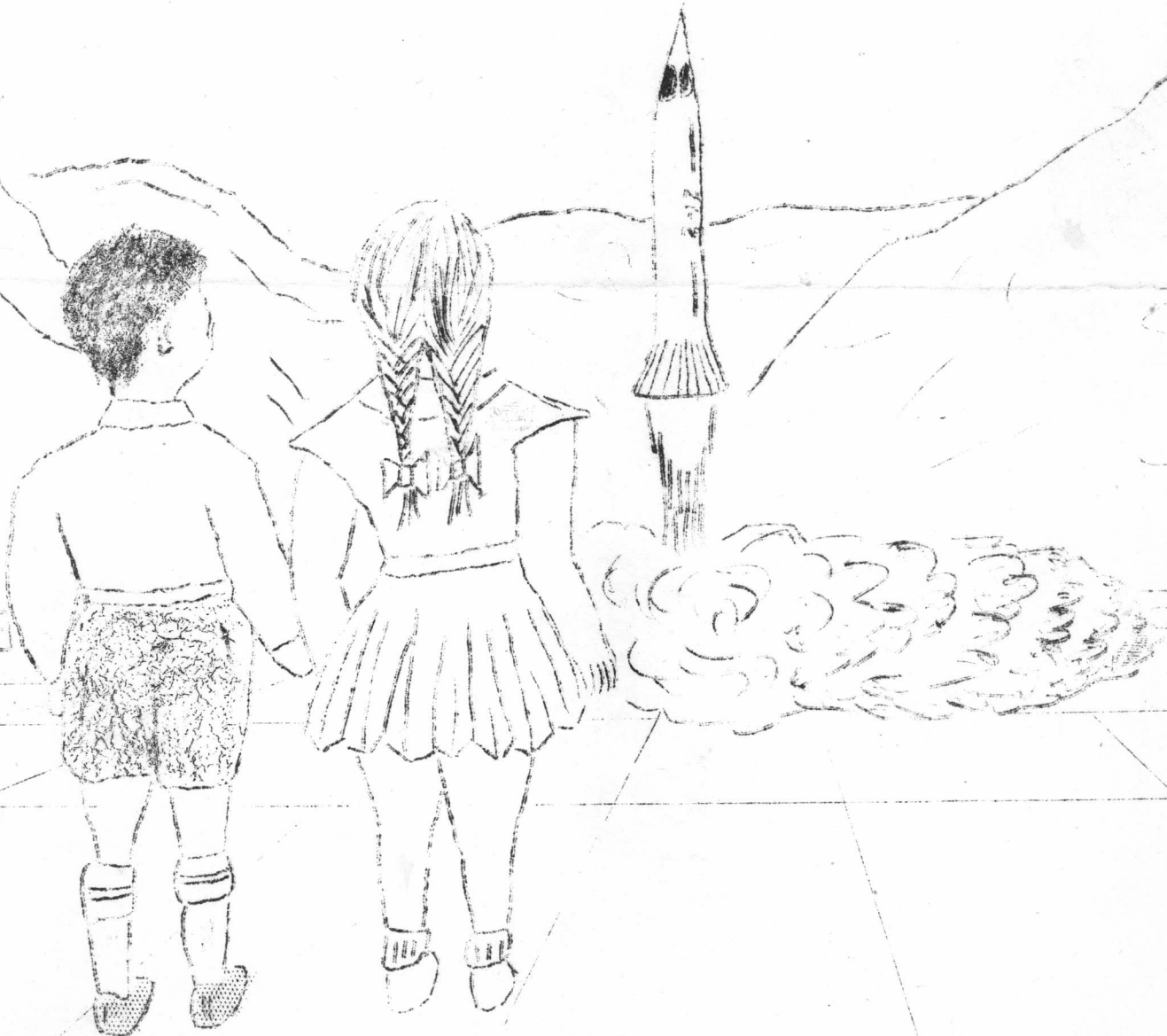


# YSFRG

JULY 1960  
MARCH 1961

NEWSLETTER No 2



1920  
1921

# YBBERG

THE WELL LETTER H S



# YSFRG



July '60 - March '61  
" "

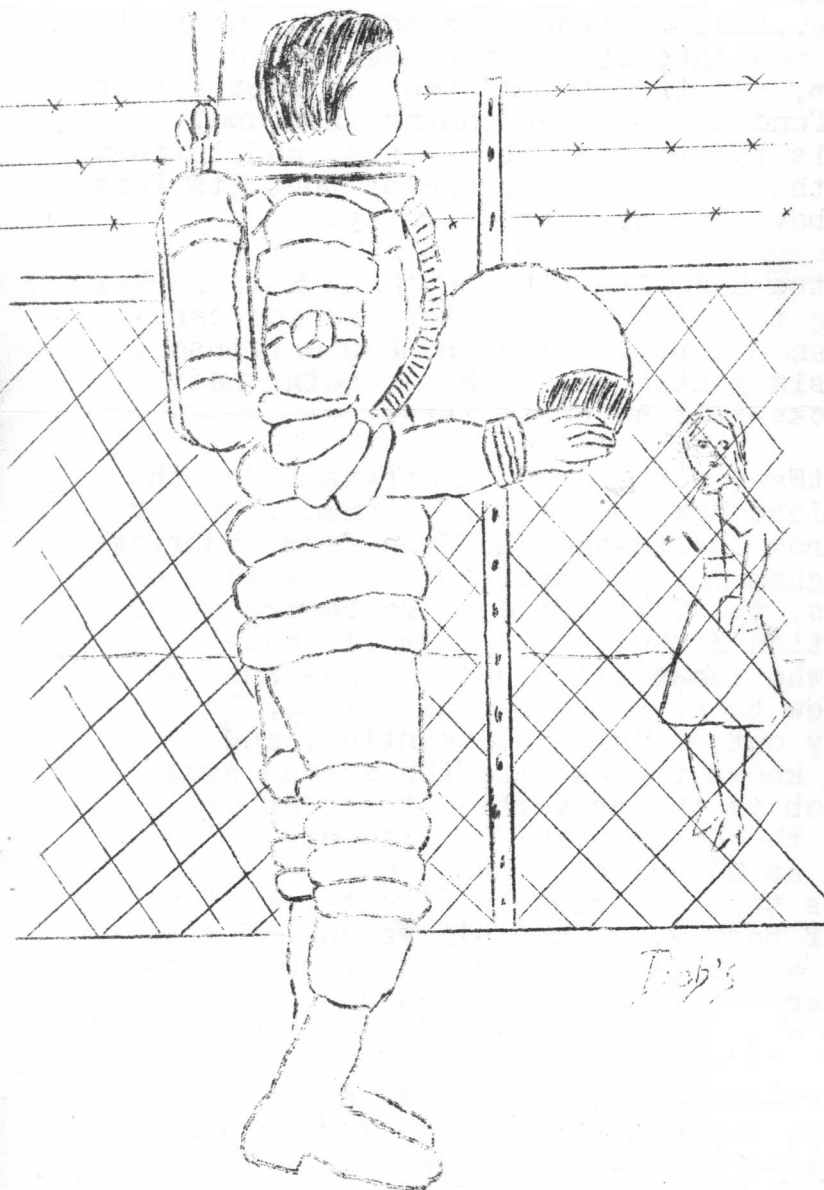
Making a rough estimate (I haven't typed the membership list yet) the membership of the YSFRG at the beginning of December stands at 30...over half of these are newcomers to fandom. Almost all of you heard of the group by way of fanzines and the first newsletter, which was circulated to all members of the BSFA, but only two members wrote to me after seeing the ad in NEW WORLDS. U.S. membership stands at three...Bob Lichtman has pointed out that young science fiction readers wouldn't like being segregated into a club specially for them, and if he'd had been in such a club he would never bothered with fandom. Bob's reasoning is sound, BUT the purpose of the YSFRG is to find potential fans, and introduce them into fandom, not unlike the BSFA's policy except that its fees tend to scare away the schoolboy-student-apprentice type.

While on the subject of the BSFA I'd like to thank Ella Parker and Jim Groves for duplicating the first newsletter; as you can see this is a combined youngfan effort ...illos by Bob Parkinson, stencils cut by Alan Rispin (six months ago he was reading Lady Chatterley's Lover, now he looks like he wrote it!).

Four SKYRACKS ago the NotFans were formed. Notfans hides the identities of Bob Parkinson, John Dyke and myself. ((Mmm...better hidden don't ye think?)) Bob from Cheltenham and John from Cambridge are both students from Nottingham University...the Town within a town, under which my employers, the National Coal Board are at present mining (Partial Extraction Method, fellow Trolls note). Bob is a tall, studious type who looks twice his age and sports a fabulous beard, which he grew to prove he was civilised. This budding Gosseyn is already way out on Null-A, Semantics, and Symbolic Logic....he has been known to take the ten second pause without blinking an eyelid. Bob is the proverbial thorn under the flesh of the lecturers in the Engineering Department...like the time the professor known as Mussolini concluded a lecture by saying, "This therefore proves that  $p$  varies in direct relationship to the integral-reciprocals of both  $y$ ,  $v$ , and all values of  $x$  to the 10th power, assuming that  $a$  varies as  $b$  squared...doesn't it?" At this Bob removed his spectacles, rubbed his eyes and said, "Not exactly...Sir!"

John is a member of the volunteer RAF, and has an inexhaustible supply of flying stories, which he tells with the prescribed stiff upper lip, and a sprinkling of "wizard prangs" and "Jolly Good Shows"....maybe someday they'll give him an aeroplane!

Our regular Slan Shack is the Bell Inn on Angel Row every Wednesday night...the beers just about the best in the city, and the inhabitants the wierdest...even tho' they have given us suspicious stares on catching a phrase like, "As Yngvi is a louse is obviously a curse; Yngvi is not a louse...the ultimate paradox!" The RAF officers mess, which is near the Gooniversity is our occasional Saturday night haunt. It has many points in its favour, like 3d off a pint of bitter, and a table tennis room, where balls have been vapourised on passing through the heat barrier when hit by Bobs bat. Anything goes in the mess...provided you wear a tie! I got away with blue murder by wearing my CND badge ...the C.O. didn't blink an eyelid when he noticed a bulge under my polo-necked sweater.



I must apologise to all those folk I owe a letter to, I'm tied up in a number of non-fannish commitments at the moment ...like trying to get an extra 5 hours sleep per week, and trying to read some technical literature about my job. If the above applies to you, don't worry, I haven't forgotten ...you'll hear from me soon, meanwhile accept this as a letter substitute.

I'd like to make a plug here for the next convention. It's to be held at the NEW COUNTY Hotel, Southgate Street, Gloucester, over the three Easter daze. For full details, write to Keith Freeman, c/o 44, Barbridge Road, Hesters Way, Cheltenham, Glos. There will be a meeting for all young fen; the time fixed is 10 am on Sunday Morning! I nearly died when I heard this ...means that I can attend it just before I go to bed!

SEE YOU THERE ?

Jim.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

I think it is not politic to give the ages, but S denotes that the member is either a student or a schoolboy/girl. Interests follow the address.

Paul Andrews, 1 John Street, Maidstone, Kent. Collecting jazz records and vintage cars.

Nikolas Atkins, Little Gable, Woodmancote, Nr. Henfield, Sussex. Go-Karts, Psychology, Philosophy. S.

Ulla Boberg, Bergriksvagen, 45, Bromma, Sweden. Art.

Jacqueline Bratton, 26, Willoughby Street, Beeston, Notts. S.

Craig Cochran, 467 West 1st St., Scottsdale, Arizona, U.S.A. S Laying about.

Peter Davies, 12, Shepherds Brook Road, Lye, Stourbridge, Worcs.

Taperecording, Photography, chess.

John Dyke, Cripps Hall, University Park, Derby Road, Nottingham. S

John Derbyshire, 62, Friares Ave., Delapre, Northampton. S Tape Recording.

Harry Douthwaite, 21, Stratton Road, Whalley Range, Manchester 19 Art.

Derek Gorman, 48, Ward Ave. Bangor Co Down, N. Ireland, Jazz Sport.

Dave Hale, 12, Belmont Road, Wollescote, Stourbridge, Worcs. S Taperecording.

Ken Hedberg, Route 1, Box 1185, Florin, California, U.S.A. History

Brian Jordan, 86, Piccadilly Road, Burnley, Lancs. S Pottery, Psionics.

Patrick Kearney, 33, Elizabeth Street, London S.W.1. Science, Cinema.

John King, Accounts Section, RAF Kinloss, Forres, Morayshire, Sc. Jazz.

Andy Main, BEM, 5668, Gato Ave., Goleta, California, U.S.A. Classical ~~Jazz~~ music.

Pete Mansfield, 14, Whiteford Road, Slough, Bucks., Mythology. Folklore.

Ivor Mayne, 33, Chadworth House, Amwell Court, Green Lanes, London N4. Cinema, Modern Poetry.

Peggy Rae McKnight, Box 306, Six Acres, Lansdale, Penn, U.S.A. S.

Chris Miller, c/o 44, Wheatclose Road, Barrow-in-Furness, Lancs. S. Scouting.

Mary Munro, 6, LYNWOOD Ave., Newcastle-upon-Tyne 4. Astronomy.

Jim Norrie, 8, Greenbank Road, Edinburgh 10. Astronomy.

Alan Rispin, 35, Lyndhurst Avenue, Higher Irlam, Manchester, Lancashire, Mechano, Bus ticket collecting, thinking, jazz.

T.P. Slattery, 45 Rome Street, Toowoomba, Queensland, Australia. Electronics.

Bob Parkinson, Cripps Hall, University Park, Derby Road, Nottingham

Darrell Pardoe, 38, Perrins Lane, Wollescote, Stourbridge, Worcs. S. Organ Playing.

Tomas Porter, c/o 8, Lindfield Avenue, Blakelaw, Newcastle-upon-Tyne 5. Sport.

((Jhim forgot one member...himself! In case you've forgotten his address it is:-

Jhim Linwood, 10, Meadow Cotts., Netherfield, Notts. Like he sez, it's the only ryming address in fandom....))

FANAC

ANYONE

?

by Alan Rispin

Well, after stencilling Jhims column I've come to the conclusion that we all should know something of a Jhims-eye view of Nottingham Fandom. What I'd like to see would be a rundown by each of the members of their local fanscene, then we could perhaps publish it and send it around general fandom. Jhims piece in this issue of the newsletter could be reprinted as a start, and I'm sure that Paul Andrews, Dave Hale, Andy Main, Darroll Pardoe, and fans herein who have some fandom in the same town as themselves could do something on the same lines. It would be rather humourous to get two factual articles from 2 fans in the same town giving two entirely different slices of the same scene. As Jhim is rather busy I think anyone interested should send their contributions to me. Costs should be shared equally between the contributors.

Another point I noticed was that there are about six jazz fans in the YSFRG. This shows how jazz is becoming more popular in the younger age groups today. I've a hunch that most of the fans of jazz in the YSFRG will be modernists. Any comments you fellow jazz fen have on the scene at the present will be appreciated here in the wilds of manchester. Who knows, we might be able to get some sort of combined article out of the lot of ye?

Incidentally, since Jhim has taken this opportunity to use the YSFRG newsletter as a letter substitute, I may as well do the same. I have no real excuse, except the fact that it is in my nature to hibernate over the winter months, and I'm naturally a procrastinating type fan letterwriter.

My idea of the function of the YSFRG is basically the same as Jhims. I think this group should be simply that...as anarchistic as possible, and with the sole, final and sworn task to get more young people interested in fandom. Once a fan gets the bug, there'll be no holding him, and the group will simply become a section of the fanpopulation that he/her first knew. The BSFA takes dues, so has an obligation to the reader-only, anti-fandom types. This group has no such obligations. Anyone who is stimulated by any of the YSFRG's other members into taking an interest in the events of fandom at large, not simply vegetating and writing to his/her few chosen correspondents, is the object of this organisation. The people who do vegetate and become bored are quite welcome to do so as far as we're concerned. Olé.

Anyone who would like to write to me among the membership is welcome to do so, and I had really meant to write to the newcomers to fandom especially. Ah! me, these long winter nights seem to have stultified my fanatic. Maybe it's because I got more mundane things to occupy me through the winter, like digging this particular city's jazz clubs and coffee bar sets. But it is only a distraction, and fandom draws me back with its irresistible pull and promise of egoboo.

Seeing as how we're all supposed to be readers of a form of literature called, unfortunately, Science Fiction, we may as well have discussion on the STATE OF SF TODAY. I'll start the ball rolling by stating that I haven't read a really good SF story, in short story or novel form, since I left school. When I grew older the good old sense of wonder seemed to fly away with my ideas that the world was an easy place to live in. The best book I have ever read, although it is fantasy and can't be classed as SF, is THE LORD OF THE RINGS, the wonderful romance and epic adventure by Tolkien.



Now, I can't really say much about this book that hasn't been id by other people with a better command of the language. I will say that this is the ideal escape literature, and that anyone who hasn't read this trilogy is missing something BIG. Literally. This book is in three volumes of 300 to 400 pages each, and every page is a revelation of Tolkiens world of wonder. I dunno, I'd never make an advertising copywriter I think. I recommend this book highly to anyone who hasn't read it already, and to those who have I'll simply agree with them when I say that I think it is THE best Fantasy Book that has been ever written.

In conclusion I'd like to say that I hope to see you mob at the BSFA convention in Gloucester over Easter. I'd like to - very much. In fact I'll be a devel and say that I will see you there!

So,

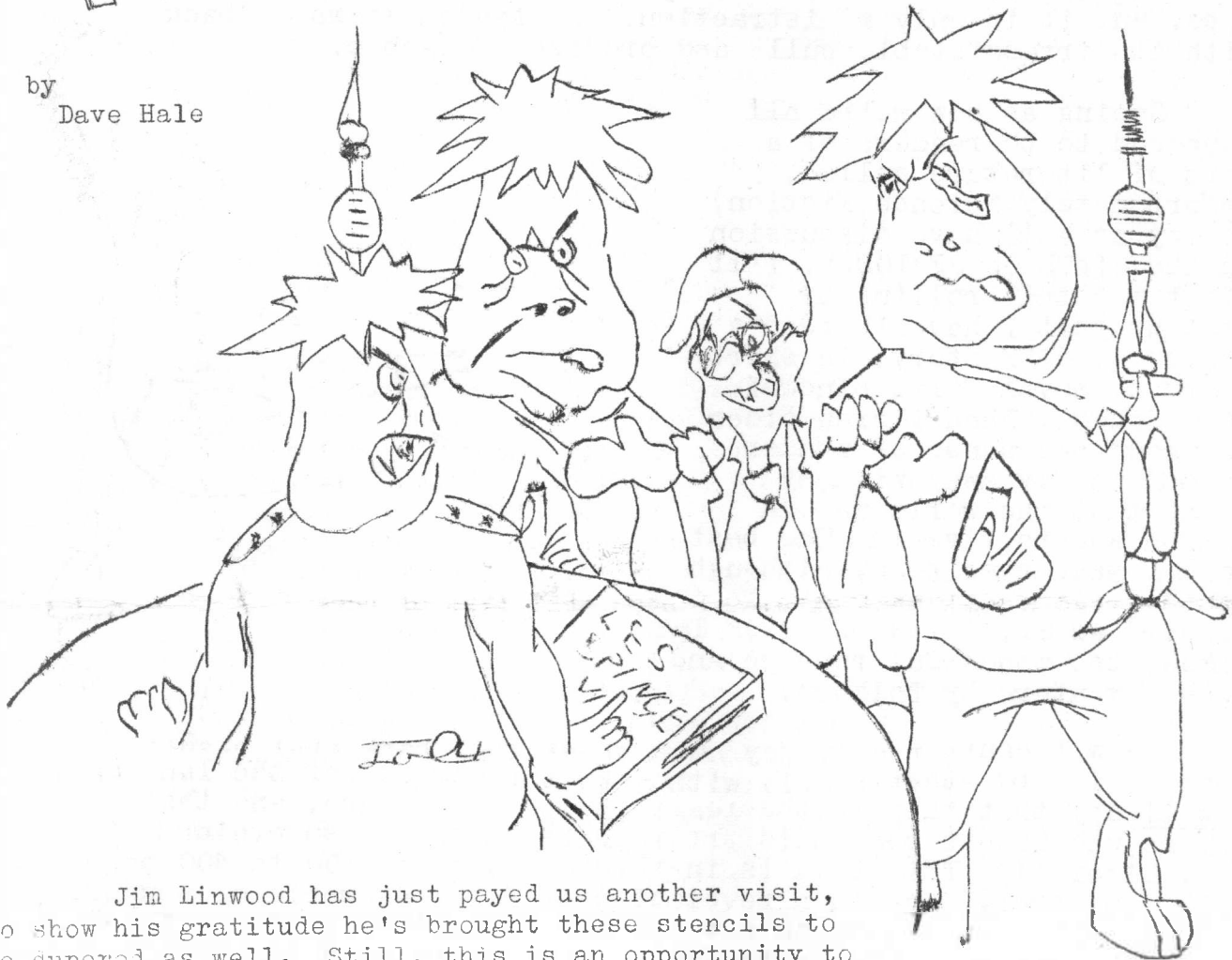
until I meet you all at the con,  
I'll continue to be ,

HUNGRY....

Alan

# HAVE & HEARTY

by  
Dave Hale



Jim Linwood has just payed us another visit, to show his gratitude he's brought these stencils to be dupered as well. Still, this is an opportunity to bestow a few pearly words to posterity....well..at least it gives me a chance to rave where no-one else will print it!

Alan Rispin says a few arguable things, these till later, but he also suggests a run-down on the local fan scene...such that it is...well.....

Behind the forbidding facade of SADO lurk the people(?) responsible for perpetrating of **\*\*LES SPINCE\*\***. Ken Cheslin ( who is a good man ),pubs \*spinge\*, and I cut stencils for him, and generally hinder. Ken has been in fandom for three years and has a waste collection of sf, in fact he has more of his books unread than read! With all the books stored on shelves made of coffin wood, all he's got to do, says Ken is to remove the books and put the bodies of dead fen in their places, he's almost a completist you know! KenC refuses to be worried by anything, tho he acts differently, and has an amazing store of good nature and humour.



Ken introduced Tony Hill to fandom, and Tony now proves a generous host to our little group when we get together every Wednesday at his place. Tho' it is supposed to be a SF Circle we usually get around to playing with the collection of games Tony has...lately it's been "RISK", a war game, but there are many others. Two of the favourites are "GALACTIC TRADER" a complex son of "ASTRON", and a strategic game using a model castle and little soldiers, which when all arranged in battle array look really formidable. Tony's wife Daphne takes an interest in these "proceedings", and is reported to be bringing her young daughter up in the true tradition.

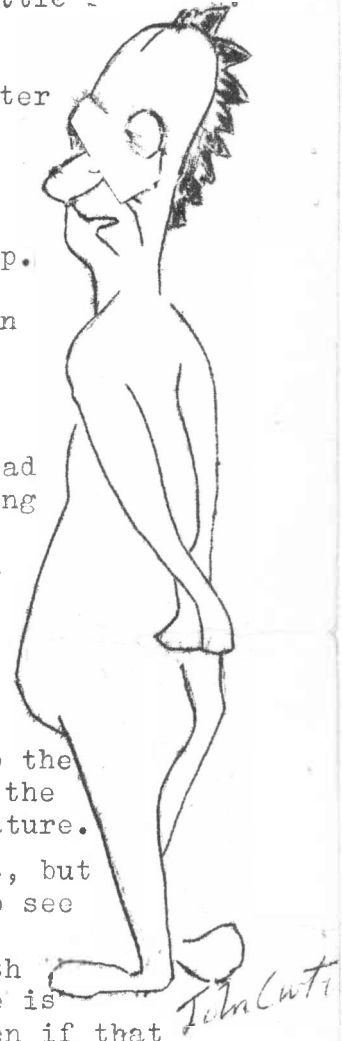
We also have our schoolteacher, Jack, who delights in how he has Alfred E. Neuman in his form, then says that he's sorry for the poor chap! Jack occasionally brings along one of his relations Mike, and this makes up the active SADO group. With Mike Kilvert in Cyprus ( we think ), and Peter Davies in a quandry we are left with Darrall Pardoe, who for some reason never turns up.

Almost everyone lately seems to have been praising the "LORD OF THE RINGS". The one sole voice I've heard to speak for the other side is Jhim Linwood, who like myself hasn't read the trilogy, and is unlikely to do so while people keep telling him to read it! Tho' this is a personal opinion, I did read the introduction to the books, and was so indescribably bored gave the rest up. Indeed it takes a lot of courage to even begin to read a work that size. P'haps that type of book disagrees with some people, the same applies in my case to Burroughs ( Tarzan yes, but the John Carter books no ), or maybe it is just a matter of immensity, the reader being completely overwhelmed by the new world he enters, and due to the size of the volumes, the world appears to stretch forth into the dim future. I think that Tolkiens work is true escape literature.

The function of the YSFRG as a contact group is obvious, but there could be another use. How many young-fen would like to see themselves in print....yet have neither the courage or the inspiration to submit to other fmz or print themselves? With the writer for this combozine paying for his own piece, there is surely the stimulus to produce something worthwhile. And even if that fails there must be the personal touch which will creep into such subsidized contributions. It seems that the cost for one side of paper, stenciled by the editor would be around 1/2 to 1/3 ( 15 cents yankee money ), so anyone will be able to afford a few pages. And you experienced hands could give a few pages just to show how it SHOULD be done. A payment system, however nominal would prevent shyness in writing, and the writer could always say that it didn't cost the reader anything anyway, so there shouldn't be any trouble. I should say that this theorising is my own, and that I'll accept any threatening letters on the subject. I dunno, maybe it's just having had a visit from both Linwood and Rispin together, makes me go all speculative like?

Anyway, it's nice to have had a chance to talk. I only hope the repro on this newsletter is better than the last \*spinge\*. Illos on these two pages of mine by John Curtis, and the dupering is by CRINGEBINDER PUBLICATIONS, Hale & Farewell

Dave Hale



PRINTED MATTER

PRINTED MATTER

PRINTED MATTER

PRINTED MATTER

PRINTED MATTER

PATRICK KEARNEY  
33, ELIZABETH ST.  
LONDON S.W.I.

