

P.O. Box 35577 Station E Vancouver B.C. V6M 4G9

# THE BRITISH COLUMBIA SCIENCE FICTION

ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

Number 28 September 1975

Edited by Fran Skene, Information Officer. Memberships (subscription of course included): active (available to residents of B.C.) \$4.00, family \$6.00; associate (available to anyone) \$2.00, family \$3.00. All memberships and subscriptions expire May 1976. From Dec. 1/75 active and associate memberships will cost \$2.00 and \$1.00 respectively. Note: contrary to "information" given by previous editor, those who paid \$1.50 for a subscription are not and never were associate members. Subscriptions and memberships can be upgraded by paying the difference in current value (e.g. from Dec. 1 subscriptions will be worth 75¢ so another \$1.25 would change it to an active membership. And so on ). Repeat: everything expires May 1976 which is the reason for the lower rates later in the year; subscriptions are no longer available but of course those obtained prior to Aug. 25 are good until May/76. All unsigned material is by the editor. The Beauregards and David George helped to get out the last issue. Illustration by Tim Hammell. A Hesperornis Publication.

The SEPTEBER GENERAL MEETING will happen at Fran Skene's house, 207 W. 21st Ave., Vancouver on Saturday, September 20 at 8:00 or thereabouts. BYOB and snack.

# ANNOUNCEMENTS

To those who were promised complimentary copies at Westercon 28: now that the first Westercon 30 progress is coming out (probably at the same time as this newsletter) this will be the last free copy of the BCSFA newsletter; but 32 for an associate membership will naturally keep the newsletter coming.

The response to the request for information on whether people want to be on the published list of members and subscribers has been fairly good and Al Betz with Ed Beauregard will try to get in touch with those who did not respond. If you are one of the people who don't get contacted, perhaps because you live out of town or we don't have your phone number but you would still like to be on the list (which will be distributed to those same members and subscribers) then send the club the following info: name, address, phone number (optional), and interests (optional). Thank!

Newsletter contributions continue to be welcome: articles, fiction, book reviews, con reports or miscellany (e.g. see Chuck Davis' crossword puzzle in this issue). One restriction is size as the newsletter is already as large as it can get and still go out by first class mail (essential in Vancouver due to the many weeks delivery time for some third class mail) without extra postage. (Also the cost of subscription is now appreciably more than \$1.50 because that amount was set when the 'zine was less than half the present size.) However, items that are long but are readily divisible into parts for appearance in succeeding 'zines can of course be used. And of course letters, tongue-in-cheek and otherwise. An SF poem has been promised by Barb Dryer.

#### Announcements (cont.)

Newsletters for the following people have been returned by the post office: Ralph Baker, formerly at 3093 W. 3rd, and Robert Jesson, formerly at #119 - 1261 Granville St. If anyone knows where these people are please lot us know.

\* \* \* Ed Beauregard proposes a monthly movie night, on the first Friday (i.e. about midway between general meetings) of each month, for active members of the BCSFA. The first one will happen Friday, October 3. Those who are interested should Ed at 732-8202 so that he can decide soon on the locale. If there are only a few people coming it will be at Ed and Norma's; otherwise larger quarters will be found.

At the September meeting formal presentations by the Westercon 30 Committee and David George's group that is bidding to put on V-Con 5 (plus any other group that surfaces between now and then) will be made and membership (active) present will vote on whether to give these groups 1)money, 2)mailing lists (V-Con 5), and 5)the club's seal of approval (on which the first two depend). The V-Con 5 Committee will be given \$100 for initial expenses plus the mailing lists from previous cons. The Westercon Committee will be given the token amount of \$1; it does not need the support of the club as the bid was already won down in Oakland but wishes an official connection with same.

One thing which will have to be decided right away by the new V-Con committee is the date of the con: the last or second-to-last weekend in May? There has been disagreement whenever the question has come up as to whether the May 24th weekend, when Vancouverites traditionally leave town in droves, would be suitable even though Monday is a holiday. Did You leave town on that weekend this year? Mike Bailey figures that only families leave town; I disagree but more information is needed: we're just guessing at this point. If you have opinions or observations to express/make on the subject please speak out at the September meeting.

# NEWS

The Angust meeting attracted 50 people including some new members who hadn't yet attended a meeting. Afterwards it was felt by some that one rather than two feature length movies together with a couple of shorts would have left more time for socializing; either way it's obvious that movies are a popular programming item. John ("The Gaar") and Karen came up from Bellingham and John extended an invite for me to drop by and be interviewed for his radio program on my way back from an S.C.A. event in Scattle the following weekend (sorry, John; my daughter and I were rather tired but, after all, Bellingham is only an hour's drive away. One of these weekends . . .)

There will be more such movies at future meetings, perhaps once every three or four months, in addition to Ed's Friday night specials. Movies shown at general meetings will be science fiction (the ones on Aug. 16 were "Twenty thousand leagues under the sea" and "The monolith monsters"—so awful it was good) and those at Ed's will be fringe, mainstream, and Old.

awful it was good) and those at Ed's will be fringe, mainstream, and Old.

John Park's abode turned out to very good for this kind of meeting due to the rectangular shape of his living room. Now for a few camp chairs...!

1975 HUGO AWARD WINNERS: awards presented at the Aussiecon Hugo banquet on August 16

BEST NOVEL: The dispossessed by Ursula K. Le Guin

BEST NOVELLA: "A song for Lya" by George R.R. Martin

BEST NOVELETTE: "Adrift just off the Islets of Langerhans" by

Harlan Ellison

BEST SHORT STORY: "The hole man" by Larry Niven

BEST PROFESSIONAL EDITOR: Ben Bova (editor of Analog)

BEST PROFESSIONAL ARTIST: Kelly Freas

BEST DRAMATIC PRESENTATION: "Young Frankenstein" by Mel Brooks

BEST FANZIME: Science fiction review (The alien critic)

BEST FAN WRITER: Richard E. Geis

BEST FAN ARTIST: Bill Rotsler

JOHN W. CAMPBELL AWARD FOR BEST NEW WRITER: P. J. Plauger

GRAND MASTER OF FANTASY (GANDALF AWARD): Fritz Leiber

BIG HEART AWARD: Donald H. Tuck

FIRST FANDOM AWARD: Donald A. Wollheim

SPECIAL AWARD FOR SF SCHOLARSHIP: Walt Lee for Reference guide to fantastic films

1975 FAAn AWARDS: awarded Midwestcon, Westercon, ByOBcon, and Fanfair

BEST FAN EDITOR: Bill Bowers

BEST FAN WRITER: Don C. Thompson

BEST SINGLE ISSUE OF A FAMZINE: Outworlds 21/22 -- Bill & Joan Bowers

BEST FAN ARTIST (HUMOROUS): Bill Rotsler

BEST FAN ARTIST (NON-HUMOROUS): James Shull

BEST Loc WRITER: Harry Warner, Jr.

BCSFA members John and Ann Brandes are now living on a sailboat, the "Alia", which operates out of Friday Harbour, Wash. Their ultimate ambition is to buy an island and found a self-sufficient community. John and Ann, by the way, are the people who supplied the television tapes that were shown at V-Con IV.

Now there are two BCSFA members living in Ottawa: Vicki Sutherland and Eve Savory. And I'll be going there next month to visit a friend of mine (who works in the Prime Minister's office). At this rate we'll have to start promoting fandom out there.

Vaughn F. Bode, artist and cartoonist and an attendee at V-Con IV, died on July 18. Locus reports that "Bode was using a bondage device which cuts off breath and then is supposed to release. This time, apparently the fifth time he used it, it caught amd strangled him. Police have ruled it an accident. His body was cremated on July 22, his 34th birthday." Bode won the Hugo in 1969 as Best Fan Artist.

News (cont.)

The Orlando bid was the winner for the 1977 World Convention. This was surprising to no one as the committee, which I believe doesn't live there but rather had looked around for the best deal, had to offer deluxe hotel accommodation, including a swimming pool, at low rates and a locale near both Disneyland and the space centre. Of course Florida is hot and uncomfortable at that time of year but I'm sure that air conditioning, pool, and bars will help to alleviate things.

From Sirius XIV (SF news & commentary, published every two weeks by Syntactics Publications, P.O. Box 3781, Santa Barbara, CA 93105. \$3/13 issues): 'from a letter by Gene Roddenberry: "Paramount's attitude to date seems excellent...we plan to do a good deal more with our script than we were able to do on television. For example, many of you will find that the theme of our story will be quite controversial...I would like to dispel all of these rumors regarding cast. The script is being written to include every member of the regular continuing cast and we plan to use as many of the original television cast and staff as are available...Although William Shatner will have his own television series this fall, fortunately it is a Paramount series, and Paramount can no doubt make him available...Again, thank you for support in making STAR TREK live!"

Larry Shaw, who edited <u>Infinity</u>, <u>Science Fiction Adventures</u>, and <u>IF</u> (Assoc. ed.) back in the 50's, will be the editor of a new science fiction magazine, <u>Alpha Science Fiction</u>, which will appear in January and wants intelligent space opera (there you go, John). Address is: <u>Larry Shaw</u>, 7311 Van Nuys Blvd., Van Nuys CA 91405.

Sterling Lanier's HIERO'S JOURNEY will be filmed in Canada and Hawaii this fall with Stirling Silliphant as producer.

Lloyd Alexander's Prydain chronicles (five volumes, from the Mabinogion but less bloody than the Walton quartet) should be available locally by Xmas in a Dell Laurel Leaf edition. (And available for borrowing from V.P.L., juvenile depts.—these were written for the juvenile but turned out to be equally enjoyed by adults—right now)

Golden Trout Awards (hoax release from Teaneck, N.J.): Best Hack Novel of 1974--The mote in God's eye; Best hack short story--"In the house of double minds" (Silverberg); Most promising newcomer--Christopher Priest for The inverted world; Grand master hack--Barry M lzberg.

A young woman came into the library a few days ago and asked for "anything by Harlan Ellison, even science fiction!" It seems she had just read The glass teat, the first in Pyramid's reprint series of Ellison's works, and got highly turned on by him. As it turned out Ellison's books were all out (shelf-sitters they're not!) so I took her reserves for <u>Dangerous visions</u> and <u>Approaching oblivion</u>. Michael Walsh figures that this is a nice sneaky way to introduce her to science fiction.

Kurt Vonnegut's son, Mark, has written a book about his lapse into and recovery from mental illness (Mark Vonnegut, The Eden express, Praeger 1975 8.95). (I have only just read about it in Kirkus which is the fastest of the general reviewing periodicals so it will be a while before it will be available in a library.) Vonnegut got a psychiatric 4F from the army and graduated from Swarthmore, then in 1970 came to the wilds of British Columbia with his dog and his girlfriend to turn an abandoned farm into a new Eden. But a bad trip

News (cont.)

put him right over the edge. After deciding that the goats didn't like him he left for California and soon thereafter was a straitjacketed psychotic. When he recovered he took another look at his original assumption that mental illness is a virtuous response to the sins of civilization. The review was starred and Vonnegut's writing praised; I'm looking forward to reading it.

Last month the first ever dramatization of Peter S. Beagle's A fine and private place happened at the Showboat Theater at the University of Washington. The first act had maybe a lot of talking (but hard to avoid in this story) but the second act was really good; I was crying during the scene when the lovers talk about love and their impending separation. For those not yet acquainted with this marvelous fantasy it's about a man who lives in a graveyard and can talk with the ghosts of the recently buried. Sounds odd but beautifully written and very entertaining. A new and major novel by Beagle is coming out real soon now!

In the same theatre party opening night were Elector Bushy, Bill Broxon and his daughter Becky, and Vonda McIntyre(who said she would come to Westercon).

# CONVENTIONS

MILEHICON VII (Oct. 24-26) Sheraton Airport Inn, Denver Colo. GoH Joanna Russ, fan GoH Bob Vardeman. Registration \$3 advance, \$5 at door. Write: Ted Peak, 1556 Detroit, Denver CO 80206.

lsf WORLD FANTASY CONVENTION (Oct. 31-Nov 2) Holiday Inn, Providence RI. Golf Robert Bloch, Toastmaster Gahan Wilson. Registration \$12.50 advance (Limited to 500); banquet \$7.50 (limited to 200). Info: Box 135, Middle Village, L.I., NY 11379.

TUSCON III (Nov. 7-10) Tuscon Inn, Tuscon, AZ. GoH Gordon Eklund. Membership \$4 advance, \$5 after Nov. 1. Info: TUS-CON III, Box 49196, Tuscon AZ 85719.

WESTERCON 30 (July 1-4 1977) Totem Park, University of B.C. GoH Damon Knight, fan GoH Frank Denton, Special Guest Kate Wilhelm. Registration \$4 until October 31 of this year, \$6 to July 1976, further increases depending on inflationary trends (U.B.C. can't guarantee prices too far ahead). Make cheque payable to Westercon 30 and mail to P.O. Box 48701, Vancouver B.C. V7X 1A3. The first progress report is now out.

## <u>LETTERS</u>

July 24, 1975

Dear Fran: Don't know whether I mentioned it or not, but the large and long "Vancouver. Get together at our place" poster is now residing on my living room wall, neatly filling the space between the TV and the ALGOL card file. My genuine soft sandstone from the Oregon coast is safely ensconsed in the bedroom, beside the lava from Idaho and the salt water from the Great Salt Lake.

The BC mountains are impressive and large and, in some cases, still snow capped despite the rain and time of the year, and I took about three rolls of film of them. The sleeping car porter on the train, one Eric Rosen by name, knows Mike Glicksohn. Small world indeed... (cont)

letters (cont.)

I hope you could find a niche for the ALGOLS I donated to the library. I really didn't want to take them back to New York with me, and the library may convert more people to Sr through display of the thingies. (Incidentally, I've now got all five branches of Duthie Books solling ALGOL, with a standing order for 50 copies!)

Enclosed is \$2.00 for associate membership in the BCSFA. Best, Andy Porter P.S.: I may get back there, some year. Vancouver and the Pacific Northwest/Southwest (depending on your vantage point) have some really fine scenery. ((But of course, Andy. And we'll see you here in two years I hope, at Westercon 30!))

June 11, 1975

...Comment: I thought that the June Newsletter was one of the best ones that has been put out for a long time. Compliments to Fran. Diana Keswick ((Thanks Diana!))

July 9, 1975

...May I suggest that you also advertise multiple year membership rates? This would make it easier for lazy letter writers like me, and also eliminate some of your hassles in sending renewal notices every 12 months.

((Sounds practical and hopefully by next year the format, size, and kind of paper of the newsletter will have stabilized so that costs can more accurately be predicted, also of various programs or projects.)) Carl Cramer

5th August 1975

Deer Sir, I read your recent newsletter with some interest, noting the factual details, the sordid accounts of beaurocratic machinations, the book reviews; however, as I continued to peruse this epistle, a sickening chill spread through my bones: something was missing, something thirsted for and long demanded. In growing anguish I scanned the fiction section, but found only a derivative scrap of verbiage, a perfunctory excuse for a story, in no way offering any of the qualities of exuberance and iconoclasm I was seeking.

Sir, I appeal to you, I implore you, in the name of all true members of the BCSFA I raise to you this heartfelt cry--GIVE US DACK OUR CORUSCATING NEURONIC WEIPS!! Yours faithfully, Deman Q. Morgan

((See Part I of This is not it! in this issue.))

7th Aug 1975

Dear Sir or Madem. It is a very long time since I have seen a work of the concision and subtlety of Mr. Park's 'An old-fashioned SF story'. One notes with appreciation the attention to detail manifested by such touches as the use of ellipsis at the beginning of Morgan's final speech. The exposition, use of ellipsis at the beginning of Morgan's final speech. The exposition, too, is rapidly effected, taking advantage of the conventional plot material to avoid obstruction of the story line. Perhaps most rewarding is the story's metaphorical level: the climb towards awareness of a reality which is more complex than one had anticipated, and proves too painful for contemplation. The last paragraph delicately suggests that this predicament may be one we all share but dare not acknowledge.

l hope to see more work of similar quality in future issues.

Cordially, P. Esposito

7th Aug 1975

What is this? You've got a so-so newsletter coming along, and then you throw in this 'An old-fashioned SF story' garbage. You expect people to read shit like that? For Christ's sake--people think they're living in some sort of super city for fuck knows how long, and they find out it's really a starship. Yeah, yeah, yeah. Whoever you are, Park, I've got some

letters (cont.)

news for you: It's been done before. Ever hear of organic plot construction, credibility of motivation? Background? Setting? Clarity? So tell me how they've lived there so long believing this bullshit. That stylistic trick—short sentences used to sound tough and dramatic—is beneath pity, but if I see another clanging 'subtlety' like that didactic last paragraph I'll cancel my subscription. Yours, S. Kierkegaard.

((Above three letters from 179 W. 19th Ave., Vancouver))

#### MINUTES FROM THE SECRETARY

David George

The August general meeting was held at John Park's on the 16th. Al Betz reported on income to the treasury from renewals, and said we have \$277.67 in the savings account. Ed explained the reasons for increased membership fees, partly in terms of it costing us \$1.75 and rising to produce each newsletter copy for a year.

As chairperson, Fran gave a pitch for the Westercon 30 and Standing Constitution committees. Ed urged people to renew their memberships.

Chuck Davis moved that an Archivist be appointed. Al seconded, and the motion was passed. Gary Walker was to be informally approached, and has since indicated he doesn't want to Archivist. Vicki Bushell volunteered to be same. Any other volunteers?

David asked for the club directory info. forms to be returned to him. Fran asked members to contribute opinions to the newsletter, or even, gasp, more fiction.

Daniel asked why the newsletter had been censored. Fran replied that only the names of the films weren't published.

Executive meeting Aug. 26: David George reported on the mail and we all looked at it. David will route mail to Fran, who will route it to Ed, who will see that all the executive see it.

Fran suggested one more try with directory questionnaires. Fran moved that a phone committee be set up to phone the BCSFA members who haven't returned the forms. Ed seconded. Passed.

David suggested that although we hadn't received an opinion column for the newsletter the letters would perform the same function.

Al reported an unchanged savings balance, and a chequing account balance of \$90.29 due to renewals.

Ed inquired of the Secretary of State's Dept. about grants and received a brochure setting forth guidelines and a letter asking him to contact the local field representative. They give out money, and Ed will try to get them to give some to us. ((Unlikely))

Mike Bailey asked Fran for a list of those who are getting the newsletter as trade or complimentary.

Fran moved that the executive invite Ed Beauregard to supply films to be shown to active BCSFA members only at Ed's convenience. Al seconded. Passed. It will happen subject to finding a suitable location.

David moved that any person may at any time upgrade his or her membership by paying the difference between the two rates in effect at the time of upgrading. Ed seconded. Passed.

Fran Skene made the official Westercon presentation. Ed moved to recommend to the membership that the Westercon 30 committee be affiliated with the BCSFA, and a token grant of \$1 be made to comply with the By-Laws. Al Betz seconded. Passed. David George made the official V-Con 5 presentation. Fran moved that the executive recommend to the membership that David's committee be affiliated with the BCSFA and a grant of \$100 be made. Al seconded. Passed.

#### FICTION DEPARTMENT

# This is not it!

Silently, Coeurl prowled.

And so with the oldest clicke in the world this story started. I had been reading A.E. Van Vogt's The black beast, his very first story when ... Nausea and revulsion overcame me; retching I staggered to the corner of the room, sank into a convenient coma, and began quietly coruscating. But while Al Betz interrupted me in the midst of this trouble I felt better. In fact, I felt up to creating one of my usual masterpieces, entitled "This is not it!"

Relic sauntered along the Denudian shore admiring the coruscating antimaterial sunset but mostly looking for Zenzobom stones. Darkly, in a quiet transience of gloom, he reflected upon the events of the past...

Was it truly only two weeks ago that his crippled ship had cra. Yes, it had. No soomer had it cra, then green slime had thickly encrusted it, yea, even as far as the coruscating singe-pods. This was Relic's third experience of a crad singe-pod, and it was no more comfortable than the previous two; but how, on this world, danger lurked in every circumambulatory crevasse. The thought of danger reminded him of his self imposed task. He looked down once again, and just in time for even at that very moment, a Zenzobam stone had fastened itself upon his corusenting foot, now of course encrusted also with green slime.

For a moment he was deceived, thinking he had discovered one of the cradge-growing Zenzobom stones, but no, it was merely one of the innocuous Zenzobam stones. Yet, as every one on Denudia knew, the female of the species was more deadly than the male. The question them: was this a female? He decided to ask Coeurl, then decided to enquire of the coruscating Betz.

The coruscator replied, "So, the end has begun and you thought that you were an autonomous collective. Fie!"

The CIA (Coruscating Interterrestrial Agency), now under investigation by Rocky Nellyfellow, suddenly materialized in the form of a huge multitentacled pseudo-podded ambidextrous quasi-android. "Oh, for heaven's sake!" it lisped, "I don't think I have ever seen such goddam blinkdard philistine undulating corrugated bad spellers in all my multitentacled life."

Vaness leaned over her easel, diligently painting the forest in soft sunset hues, but her mind was far away. Absentmindedly pushing back a lock of the unruly copper coloured hair which was her greatest charm and piquantly wrinkling her piquant mose, her thoughts, veiled by bewitching green eyes were occurred with that time many years ago when George the raven-tentacled school teacher from Dubuque, Iowa had taken her to the RCA music hall in New York city to see the unjustly famed Rockettes. As they had swooped cut on to the artificially iced stage (the Rockettes that is) she had turned to George and said: "Oh, look at the chorus skating!"

The memory flickered and died. This was stern reality. Betz (the Beast) lifted one tentacle. "It is a female" he decided. Panic stations.

He ran. Along the green slimy sand, he ran. Anguish dripping from

every nerve impulse, he ran, he ran, he ran. He had the rans.

The air darkened; the sand ran away, like time, like the sands that drain from an hourglass it ran, it ran. The clouds turned green; suddenly in a burst of purple lightning, the cosmic invigilator appeared, running; twitching his neuronic timepiece, the invigilator ran; he whispered to Betz, "Congratulations, you have just set a new record for running the Zenzobam relay."

"Thank you," Betz said, "I also was in the Berlin Olympics and hope to be in the Drapolympics in Montreal."

"Do you think that is in Canada and what is that and where is..." "He's Dead! Who killed him?" said the young thing. From the corridor a woman appeared. She had a face like the street

just before they put on the asphalt. "Curse you, you coruscating scumbag! I killed him!"

"Thank you!" Relic said.

4

Yet, all the while (he dreamed), the mystery of the slimy green female foot-biting Zenzobam stone remained to be solved. The thought nagged at his brain, even as he looked along the beach and saw the alien Usk in company with his Cockney friend.

"What have you done with the Zenzobam stone?" he snarled.

"Cor! Usk ate Whole thing," the cockney replied. "'ere, 'ere," he said, "Don't die on me now, I only told you what happened."

The singe-pods. The singe-pods. They were the keys. If only he could find just one of them still shyly coruscating in the light of the slime. He ran toward the poor lonely ship, bereft, lorn, in its cra-hood.

And slipped into the green slime. "Lemons," he cried and the bells of St. Clemens sounded and we lost the dd key. Then the horn of Gabriel sounded. It was the apocalyse or, for some people, The Apocalypse.

Marilyn said, "Isn't he cate."

"You mean cute," said John.

"No, I meant 'cate'. Think of it, the end of the world Cor, us? Cating. Of course."

"But we have to communicate with him; we need an antenna; I've got plenty of copper cable, but nothing to support it above the ground; in fact I've nothing but the cable." He fed the problem into the computer, which replied,

"Take half of cable, melt down core, make thin film; attach core-film to cable, wait for wind, then use core as kite."

"Ah" he cried, "the perfect solution!"

Meanwhile back at the harem, in Cairo, the Sultan strode through the slave market in his space suit. Pointing at a group of voluptuous, undulating Latin lovelies he screeched, "I'll take a score!" "Us, Kate. He means us," one of the damsels whispered.

"Not so, but far other," her dainty friend replied, "He means those other buggers, down by Cairo's gate."

ing.

Suddenly the gauzy curtains parted, and the furious cockney strode into the courtyard, while the Lesbonese lovelies released a terrified sheik.

"Cor! Ass! Kate will report this to the sultan straightaway when she

sees that the sheik has been here," he snarled.

Then the cockney, whose name was Kor ran through the wall and hurt himself badly. The loudspeaker blared, "Kor, use the gate, stupid."

But alas the gate was closed. "We will have to consult the computer for more instructions," the cockney said.

One consultation the computer suggested a high sonic beam to short circuit the lock. Useless, thought the cockney. We don't have one. The core of the matter is to find another way. Then they spied a log.

"A'log, wh Rhea," the cockney said as he also spied his old friend Rhea, the chief concubine of the sheik.

Silently, Cocurl prowled.

Icy slime ran malten down the huge sides of the alien ship. Relic ran panting in. He shot a glance at the sky past the swerve of shore.

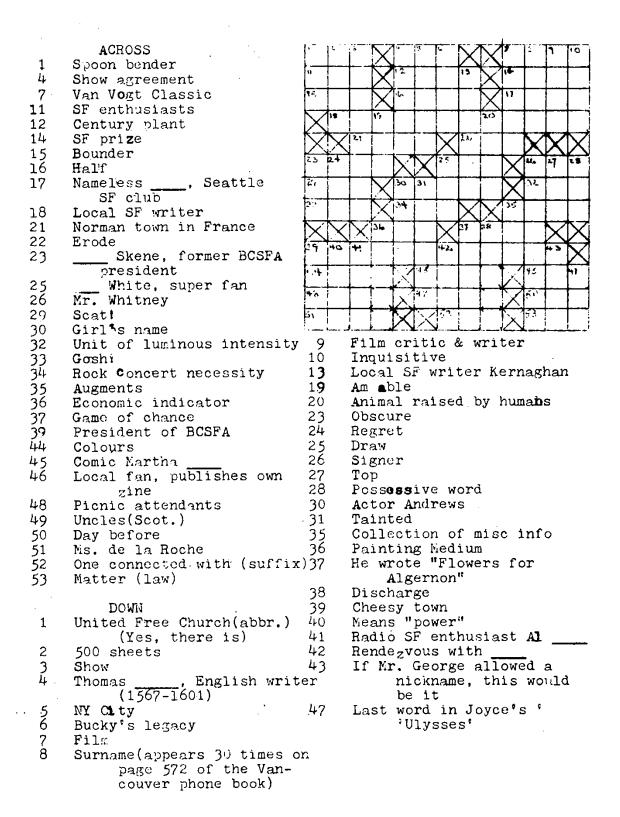
Out there was a star twinkling. It was a , oh, no, no. No......

No..... a coruscating star.

(to be concluded)

by attendees, led by the infamous Dave Williams, at the June meeting

# A SCIENCE FICTION CROSSWORD PUZZLE by Chuck Davis



n.d.

Dear Fran,

Enclosed is my check for \$6.00 for a three year associate member-ship.

((How about a one-year membership and a credit for \$4? At this point we don't know what future membership fees will be.))

What were the movies at the August meeting? You've got my curiosity aroused.

((20,000 leagues under the sea and The monolith monsters))

I like Daniel Say's book reviews.

The short story reminded me of some of the shorts I used to read in second rate pulps in the late 50's. I seem to remember a similar situation handled very much like that.

How far is it from your place to Seattle? I heard that most of the people who put on the Con in Seattle went GAFIA afterwards. I've wondered what that con was like.

((I'm not sure of exact number of miles, rather that it's about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours away. I don't know what the Seattle cons were like other than what was said about the Seattle Westercon in the Westercon 27 program book. Are there some readers who would like to tell us more about these cons?))

Vancouver Island does sound like it is a pleasant place for picnicking if you have the right company!

Where do you hold your V-Cons? How many people come on the average? ((As you would expect, the con has been held at a different place each time, although this will change if the Gage Towers turns out to be as satisfactory as we think it will be. It's hard to give an average number of attendees as numbers were: 80, 80, 450, and 600 people registered.))

Who is on the pornography panel discussion? Where was it taped? What happened in November? How can I get a cassette?

((Michael Walsh, Ed Hutchings, Mike Bailey. Taped during the November general meeting. No doubt there will be panels this winter as well. You can get a cassette by sending \$2 for same to the club P.O. box.))

Put my name on the BCSFA published list. Canadians are welcome at this ranch, most especially any people you recommend.

Winifred does good pictures.

((My daughter was pleased to read that. (Winifred is her middle name and the one she prefers to sign her art with) ))

Bill Bunker Gustine, Calif.

From The Christian Science Monitor (photocopied by John Gaar) July 11/75: (excerpts from the article, "Amateurs taking over 'sci-fi'?" by Guy Halverson

... The sudden urge to write science fiction, flabbergasted publishers say, often comes from the most unlikely people. Case in point: a prominent Washington-based foreign affairs writer, a specialist on the Mideast, who one day announced that he too would like to write a science fiction novel.

Some observers of the scene say this continuing science fiction trend by "citizen" authors is impelled partly by the cash rewards, but many others are fascinated by the adventure and imaginary vistas of the subject matter.

In many retail outlets, "space opera," time-travel and action-jammed sagas of bug-eyed monsters are more popular than mysteries, gothic novels, and Westerns... Science fiction magazines are gradually being eclipsed by

## ACCESSIBILITY DEPT.

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	President	Ed Beauregard	732-8202
	Vice-president	Milte Bailey	731-8451
	Treasurer	Al Betz	733-7607
	Secretary	David George	263-5733
	Information officer	Fran Skene	879-7009

## MAIL RECEIVED

- Aug. 5 Letter from Bjo Trimble about Westercon 30 art show
  - Grant application forms from Secretary of State
    COA from Eve Savory
    Bill from Gestetner
    Two LOC's on John Park's story
  - 18 Rune 44
  - 21 Sirius XIV--#28
- Sept. 2 Rental notice for post office box
  - 5 Tuscon SF&FA Newsletter
  - 9 Sirius XIV--#29

Synapse 13, Fanfair III progress report, Distaff II plus Directory questionnaires, memberships, returned newsletters

FLASH: The October general meeting will be held at the home of Chuck and Edna Davis, 1704 East 14th Ave., Vancouver at 8:00 or so on Saturday, October 18. BYOB and snack. Guests welcome.

Next month look for the fanzine reviews and book review promised for this issue; I just ran out of room. See you!

If undelivered in 10 days return to: BCSFA P.O. Box 35577 Vancouver B.C. V6M 4G9