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THE BRITISH COLUMBIA SCIENCE FICTION
ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

Number 31
January 1976

Edited by Fran Skene, Information Officer. Memberships to May 1976: active \$2, family \$3; associate \$1, family \$1.50. All unsigned material is by the editor. Pat Burrows and David George helped to get out the last issue.

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The JANUARY MEETING will happen at the home of Chuck and Edna Davis, 1704 East 14th Ave., Vancouver at 8:00 or so on Saturday, January 17. There will be a panel entitled "Secrets of a writer, or The role of rejection slips in science fiction writing" and starring local writers Mike Coney, Chuck Davis, and John Park. BYOB and munchies.

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FEBRUARY meeting: more films at John Park's, 179 W. 19th Ave., on Saturday, Feb. 21 at 8:00.

JANUARY executive meeting: Tues., Jan. 20 at 7:30 at Fran Skene's, 207 W. 21st Ave. All active members welcome to attend.

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V-CON 5 CONVENTION MAY 21-23, 1976
Gage Convention Centre, U.B.C.
Vancouver, B.C., CANADA

GoH LARRY NIVEN Special Guest TERRY CARR

Membership rates: to January 15, 1976 -- \$5.00
April 1, 1976 ----- 7.00
thereafter & at door 9.00

(Letters postmarked up to the above dates will be accepted at that rate.)

Huckster table: \$15.00 (includes one membership)

PROGRAMMING takes place Friday, May 21 to Sunday, May 23; however accommodation will be available from Thurs., May 20 through to Monday, May 24. There will be a DEAD DOG PARTY in the convention suite Sunday evening.

Room rates: Single -- \$10.50 per day (share bath, refrigerator, lounge)
Suite --- 21.00 per day single
27.00 per day twin

Please reserve with committee and give arrival & departure dates.

Send comments, questions, and checks to:
V-CON 5
Box 48701 Bentall Stn.
Vancouver B.C. V7X 1A6

The DECEMBER GATHERING was, in the approx. words of Bill Gibson, the most enjoyable meeting yet. Drinking started late, for starters because the On On Restaurant doesn't have a liquor license, but everyone was in the mood to have a really good time. There were 26 people at the On On plus several more at my place after and the vibes were good all evening. U.S. members Bruce, Karen, and The Gaar then sacked out at Mike Bailey's, then came here for breakfast (followed by pushing me out of a snowbank so I could get to work). There was considerably more beer after the meeting than before so if you are one of those who overbought look for it in my frig next time there's a meeting here.

No, it isn't the post office's fault that this 'zine is late; I (with three kids) was in Hawaii for two weeks--we were singing Auld Lang Syne as the plane was landing--followed by three days in Seattle at an S.C.A. event and a day or two more to adjust to reality! The weather on Oahu was great--no rain and always comfortably warm. Then we came back to find that the furnace had broken down. No sooner was that fixed than Winifred and I left for the Seattle event--held in unheated premises (it would have cost \$200/day for heating). At this point I was ready to fly back to Honolulu. Finally I phoned Mike Bailey about the cover art that he was going to have reproduced--to find that he had never received it from the artist. I tried to phone David George but his telephone has been busy, off the hook, or turned off, or he was out every time. I shall keep trying but if you see no minutes or sign of club mail in here that's why. David did find time to feed my cats for five days while my parents were out of town as well but there has got to be another way of not getting the mail to the Information Officer!

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CONVENTIONS

LEPRECON II (Mar.12-14) Ramada Inn, Phoenix AZ. GoH Roger Zelazny; toastmaster F.M. Busby. Membership \$4 advance, \$5 at door. Accommodation \$16 single, \$18 2 people 1 bed, \$21 3 people 2 beds, \$24 4 people 2 beds. (Western Airlines airfare Vancouver--Phoenix return is \$209.)

EQUICON/FILMCON 1976 (April 16-18) Marriott Hotel, Los Angeles CA. Star Trek and fantasy film con. Membership ??? Box 23127, Los Angeles CA 90023

V-CON 5 (May 21-23) Gage Convention Centre, U.B.C. (see Page 1)

WESTERCON 29 (July 2-5) Hyatt House Hotel, Los Angeles CA. GoH H.L. Gold, fan GoH Gregg Calkins, toastmaster Robert Silverberg. Membership \$5 till June, 1976, \$6 after, \$3 supporting. Write Westercon 29, Box 5384, Mission Hills CA 91345.

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MOVIES

Paramount has signed Robert Silverberg to work on the screenplay for the STAR TREK movie.

WATERSHIP DOWN is coming out as an animated movie.

Appearing soon will be LOGAN'S RUN with a budget of \$5 million and starring Michael York, Jenny Agutter, and Peter Ustinov.

SUPERMAN goes into production next month.

The second account of the Puget Sound Star Trekkers Conference

by Barbara Dryer

There were four of us in this group who attended the Star Trek conference in Seattle on Nov. 8: Henry Gasko, Paula Brown, myself, and another friend of mine. We drove down in Henry's car the night before the conference and stayed at the K and E Motel on the Aurora Highway.

Contrary to what Ed reported in the last newsletter, there were program sheets. Membership at the conference automatically entitled one to membership in the Puget Sound Star Trekkers for one year. The program sheets, current P.S.S.T. newsletter, and membership cards were available only in the registration building. Registration was \$10 preregistered and \$25 at the door. Because the postal strike had caught some Canadians' cheques in the mail, all Canadians were admitted for the \$10 fee.

It is common knowledge that a lot of people who go to Star Trek conventions are not interested in other sf at all; they are interested only in Star Trek. So Ed's remark that organizers and attendees were ignorant of most sf didn't surprise me. Although for many people Star Trek is their first taste of science fiction, I think there are very few trekkers, indeed, who are channelled into our ranks.

There were several speakers. John and Bjo Trimble were there. David Gerrold was interesting. He spoke for an hour about T.V. shows he's presently working on ("Land of the Lost", for instance), discussed other sf T.V. shows such as "Space 1999", gave tips for writers and for writers who want to write television scripts, gave his views on why "Star Trek" was a successful show, and answered questions from the audience. James Doohan, the actor who played "Scotty" on "Star Trek", was there. (He was born here in Vancouver, by the way.) When Doohan got up to speak the auditorium quickly filled as most of the con attendees squeezed in there. Gene Roddenberry had been asked to attend the conference but as he was busy giving a talk in Buffalo, New York his secretary, Susan Sackett came in his place. Questions were asked of all the speakers about the Star Trek movie that's in the works. Gene Roddenberry is or was writing it but NBC didn't like the first draft. Now, according to LOCUS, Robert Silverberg and John D. F. Black are working on the screenplay.

During Doohan's appearance I received the distinct impression that he didn't really want to be there. He and Star Trek's other stars have moved on to other things, and I'm sure they're tired of making appearances at Star Trek conventions; this would account for Doohan's hassled appearance that day, particularly when the autograph seekers started flocking round him.

Five Star Trek episodes were shown: The trouble with tribbles; Mirror, mirror; The devil in the dark; A piece of the action; and City on the edge of forever. We saw the infamous Star Trek blooper reel, but most of us didn't have time to see any of the movies.

The huckster room was filled with--what else--Star Trek memorabilia. There we met Al Betz and Norma and Ed Beauregard. A seattle hairdressing salon was demonstrating its style by giving free haircuts and applying makeup to persons preparing to take part in the costume contest. There were also tables of Star Trek zines on display in the art display room.

At registration we had been given voting cards for the contests held. The film contest was cancelled as its only entry failed to show up. A talking model of Nomad, a destructive Earth probe in one of the Star Trek episodes, won the model contest. A painting, using the theme of the pilot episode, Where no man has gone before, won the art contest. Most of us missed the costume contest. Paula went, though, and reported that about 30 people entered. The winner, I believe, was fellow who'd dressed in an authentic-looking Federation command uniform.

At the awards ceremony at 7:30 that evening Kitty Canterbury, chairman of the conference, spoke of a letter she'd written to James Blish about the

questionable quality of Blish's Star Trek books. Many fans have never been terribly happy with the adaptations Blish did for those books. Well, he wrote Kitty back and replied that he had had difficulties writing the stories as many of the scripts he received were not finished drafts at all. Kitty read his letter and then proceeded to dedicate the conference to Blish.

There were 868 people pre-registered at the conference. At the awards ceremony it was reported that there had been 1260 attendees altogether.

One Canadian we met at the conference was Li Richardson from Surrey. She was working at the conference information desk. Before we left that evening, I spoke with Li and she mentioned that, because this conference had been so successful, next year there will be a full-fledged two-day convention put on by the Puget Sound Star Trekkers.

Barbara Dryer

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FICTION DEPT.

The uniformed Japanese tourists arrive at dawn at the famous cathedral. Seventy Nikons sleep in the stuffy greenhouse of the huge Mercedes flowers of steel and glass, seventy flowers stirring in mechanical phototropism--

The green sun was dying.

For this universe was coming to an

END.

Daniel gives up. He rises from the typewriter, clutching a tiny little bunny in his coarse brown claw. He dashes its brains out against the wall and grins: "Be more absurd."

Before falling to the floor in a sodden heap of three times recycled fibre of undefinable origin, the bunny murmured, "Don't you know, Daniel, that continuity is the mother of invention?"

"Stately, plump Buck Milligan came from the stairhead," muttered Daniel. He spun on one stacked heel and plunged toward the perspex wall. "Abba dabba dabba wooble," he muttered to Mr. Gibson², the bevested absurdist poet.

Meanwhile, the reconstituted bunny decided to change his metabolic form and in a sudden fury leaped at his mouthy tormenters.

Silently, Coeurl prowled.

"Jesus, Van Vogt, does Coeurl always prowl silently?" asked Constant Reader, "I mean, why don't you make him loquacious? Garrulous? Talkative?"

Van Vogt sat frowning at the typewriter. "Alright, I'll try it," he said.

Coeurl prowled. Then he spoke: "Aliens! Aliens! Come out, come out wherever you are!" They didn't come out. So he joined Rev. Moon's crusade against porn. Particularly Korean porn involving pink and white bunny rabbits, a famous example being the story of the warrior, the pink and white bunny rabbit with a sinus condition, the glass godemiche, and the renowned keisang, Ko Rus Skayte, who, to quote the story, had breasts like the lotus blossom, feet as dainty as the cucumber seed, lips like two ripe azalea blossoms ready for pollinating, and other details that Rev. Moon will not permit to be printed here. Especially the part where the bunny rabbit gets fermented in

²Bill Gibson was born in West Texas in 1905, the son of a small press publisher and a sheriff and the second cousin by marriage of the infamous bandit Robert A. Heinlein.

the kim chee pot and clears his sinus condition but gains another very interesting condition...

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, unbeknownst to the Lone Ranger, Tonto, his faithful Indian companion, stealthily made his way across the cabbage fields, which were shortly to be made into kim chee.

"Kimosabe," Tonto called to his leader.

"Yes, insignificant little Indian side-kick?" called back the noble silver bullet-accoutred hero of the west.

"Did you ever wonder what Kimosabe means?"

"No, I never stopped to think, racially inferior twerp."

"Well, you Aryan fat head (I know you never stop to think), Kimosabe is a corruption of the old Korean insult, 'Son of a pig farmer and a travelling kim chee salesman' and is the coarsest insult in all of Korea."

Suddenly the warship Toshima opened fire and the shells landed hot and heavy. The Russo-Japanese war was on.

The score at mid time was Russians 6 and the Japanese 9 with Korea burned, raped, and pillaged (not necessarily in that order). The Poles were coming in over the Sinkiang steppes. Their boots made a coruscating tintinabulation on the marble steps.

"And in this tent," the Master of Ceremonies cried, "Is the Rev. Moon stroking the kim chee affectionately."

((Hmm, awkward bit of editing, that. If you're wondering how much of the original had to be omitted: we are now on p.5 of the manuscript.))

"Let's face it, anyone who gets his kicks stroking pickled cabbage has gotta be weird!" said plump Buck Milligan, fondling his pig.

"Damn!" said the reader, "Enough of this decadent violence. Let's have some decadent freebling."

"Uh--you mean...here...er, now?"

"Ohhhhhhhh. Aaaaahhhhhh. You do that freebling so well!!" said the young female rabbit. Her profile, against the dingy pillowcase, was all you'd ever wanted it to be; it was batrachian, it obfuscated, it phosphorylated one's very vulva. If one cared. But no, these illusions were as sand across a pool table in Raleigh, North Carolina--we wept, we freebled our pillowcases, we opened the sealed windows of that benighted hotel, where blind bellboys beat their batrachian brows against the brutal aphellous candelabra; eyes glared from the skirting board, lids lifted in the ceiling well, the porcine amicable squealed and light was flooded down from the en-freebled vortex in the ophidian floor.

The pig awoke from a deep slumber. "Oink," she oinked. The sheriff gazed at her longingly.

THE END ((urg))

by the strange persons who attended
the October meeting

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(CLEAN) LIMERICKS DEPT.

By Chuck Davis

Our main movie buff is Hutchings
A victim of cinema clutchings
I could make this verse sing
Except for one thing
There's only one rhyme for
Ed Hutchings

An extra-terrestrial mammal
Like a green-skinned eleven-humped
camel
Is just a small part
Of his weird far-out art
So I'd walk a mile for a Hammell

There's a lady here whom we've
all seen
Our past president, she's not green
She wields a nice pen
She's a fan among fen
There's no doubt about it,
Fran's keen!
((thanks, Chuck!))

((YOU TOO can write terrible limericks! Just dash them off and send in. I might even publish--gasp--GOOD ones.))

* * * * *

VOYAGE TO A FORGOTTEN SUN

I originally read this book in November, planning to do a review for that month's newsletter. The author's name seemed familiar. Looking at it, I thought; well, let's see if Pfeil has hit the bull's-eye (that's actually a pun) ((if you know German)). The unidentified familiarity was explained when I glanced at the back cover. There it proclaimed, "Donald J. Pfeil is the editor of Vertex, the slick science fiction magazine." Oh, really?

Not only was the review not in the November newsletter, thanks to the posties there wasn't a November newsletter. And since this is an excruciatingly bad book, I was tempted to drop the whole sordid subject.

However, we must face the fact that this man was the editor of one of the major magazines in SF. This, being his first book, must not be judged overly harshly, but neither can it be ignored and consigned to the garburator. This story must be at least agreeable to Don Pfeil, and possibly exactly the type of story he was looking for. And if he couldn't see the absurdities and contradictions in his own story, is he likely to see them in the works of others? For these reasons, I finally decided that this book was fair game.

Although some consider it poor reviewing to dwell on the plot or summarize it, the plot in this story must be examined piece by disjointed piece to appreciate the complete failure of Don Pfeil's literary skills.

The story opens with the protagonist, an interstellar trader named Zim, being consigned to permanent solitary in a dingy prison on a backward planet for smuggling in technology. However, he is soon released, providing he does one small favour for the galactic authorities. Earth, which had become a legend, has sent a ship out to seek relations with the rest of the galaxy. Earth, you see, had been involved twelve hundred years earlier in a terrible war with her colonies. Although outnumbered, Earth had developed a Nova bomb, with which several hundred billion people had been exterminated. Shocked by the results, Earth had withdrawn from the rest of mankind, leaving several thousand cubic light-years of lifeless space around it.

The Earth scientists have developed an artificial longevity drug and since they somehow know that the comparable drugs throughout the rest of the galaxy are naturally occurring and very rare, they want to share their find with mankind to wipe out their shame. So the president of Earth sets off in a twelve hundred year old spaceship, crewed by a totally inexperienced crew, without any of the operation manuals, and crosses twelve hundred light years arriving dead on at the galactic hub. When told of this, Zim, the inter-stellar trader, remarks, "Impossible!". Right on!

Oh, I almost forgot to mention, they were attacked along the way and

the captain killed. Compared with the other problems, obviously a trivial difficulty. And that is why Zim is so important. The powers that be have decided that a former trader, who has just spent goodness knows how long in prison, is obviously the only person in the galaxy suited to pilot this ship. As in any space opera, there are complications. Back on Earth, a megalomaniacal leader has usurped power. Calling himself the First Citizen, he has found plans of the Nova bomb and hopes to conquer the galaxy with it. However, if the President of Earth, Kovak, can return to Earth before the elections, then all will be well and the madman will be subdued. And he certainly would be a madman if he adhered to constitutional forms when planning to conquer the galaxy!

Although the pilot didn't survive, Kovak's entourage unfortunately did. I'm not a geneticist, of course, but it seems wrong that everyone outside of Earth would have become physically similar--identically coloured skin and hair--while Earth should have encouraged physical diversity. Considering that travel within the galaxy is rare and expensive, it would seem logical that distinct local differences would arise on planets with different conditions. And it doesn't seem likely that stereotyped national specimens would survive on Earth for twelve hundred years. Kovak has, as assistants, Le Febre, who is effete and emotional, and Mannerheim, who is husky and logical. I hesitate to get ahead of myself, but later on you'll meet Ching, the head of Earth Security, who is an Inscrutable Oriental.

There is also Kovak's secretary, Marta Connors, who takes one look at Zim and stalks out of the meeting. This extraordinary action is explained with "Ah, but she's a woman".

Off they go, to repeat their earlier miraculous trip, and soon you get to--Chapter Seven, which is an explanation of how the hyperdrive works. The universe is like a folded handkerchief, you see...

There's also a confusing explanation that the reason all galactics look alike is that they've been exposed to so many different environments. No, I don't get it either.

Meanwhile, to provide the semblance of a plot, Mannerheim, for no reason whatsoever, attacks Zim, and attempts to kill him. They were, of course, lost in hyperspace with Zim their only hope of escape. Later that same day, the engineer (a disposable character if ever there was one) is found dead and it transpires that Le Febre is a traitor trying to guide the First Citizen's ships to them. The usual brawl develops and Zim is getting by far the worst of it when Marta intervenes and blasts Le Febre. Considering that she hasn't had one good word for Zim all trip, and Le Febre has been a constant companion for innumerable years, that's pretty surprising. Nor was she aware of Le Febre's cupidity, and the reason for the fight. Of course, it would have ruined the plot had she acted logically.

Would it be fair to ask why, if all that is necessary is to prevent Kovak from getting to Earth in time, Le Febre couldn't have just shot him? Being a personal aide, he would certainly have had plenty of opportunities.

Also, though the writer is free to put down what he wants, it is generally considered only sporting to leave a few clues around so that when an unlikely event like the above occurs, the reader gasps and says, so that's why x and y happened four chapters ago. In this book, the reader merely gasps.

Mannerheim, being the sole surviving superfluous character, is soon eliminated. The heroes escape detection by the First Citizen's ships. Zim gets Marta (and how!). And they return to Earth.

I have spared you all the scenes of torture and degradation inserted to ~~sell the book~~ display the evil of the First Citizen and Ching. But in the final crunch (as they crash-land), when Kovak steps from the ruined ship, Ching, for no discernable reason, zaps the First Citizen. Kovak has learned something from the ordeal, of course. He has learned that he wants to be dictator, and so proclaims himself. But, surprise!, it's to be a benevolent

dictatorship (don't they all say that). And Earth is going to colonize a nearby galaxy! And on that rising tide of exclamation marks, the book ends.

Well, there it is. So that's why Vertex folded. Though I seldom looked at it, if this book represents the quality Pfeil searched for, I shan't miss the rag.

Ed Beauregard

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BEYOND EARTHLY SKIES

Someday, when writers venture into space
And to colony planets dissipate,
Some may recall history and expound
The impact of two nations' race
That, inevitably, launched man into space.
I hope, though, to see the day
When poets speed from earth in spaceflight
And, finally versify firsthand the many mysteries
Of space and what they're like.
For dreams are not limited to earthly skies;
We postulate what's beyond our eyes.
To those of us united in this common interest
Speculation is the art of this addiction--
That "sense of wonder"
In Science Fiction.

Barbara Dryer

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MINUTES from the secretary ((Yes, I finally got through to him!!!))

About 30 aficionados of Chinese cuisine gathered at the On On Tea Garden on Saturday the 13th of December for the annual BCSFA Christmas dinner. A multitude of dishes were enjoyed by the throng, which adjourned after dinner to Fran's home for a relaxed social evening.

The December executive meeting was held at Al's on the 16th, and a few items of business were dealt with swiftly. The balance of the V-Con IV account has been received into the BCSFA treasury.

FFUP-FM, San Jose City College, wants to trade cassettes of SF con speeches with us, and could help us with plugs for our conventions. A cassette library is being formed soon, in accord with a motion by Mike to set up such a convenience for active members.

There will be a panel at the January meeting. For further information, consult this issue.

It appears that Bill Quee is willing to act as BCSFA con committee liaison replacing Mike Bailey.

All members of the executive will shortly be in possession of copies of the master club list, as a result of motions by Mike and David.

It seems that a credit reporting agency has asked Mike for information on the BCSFA. Al and David feel that we should ascertain exactly why they want information and who asked them for it before we furnish any credit or finan-

cial information.

Mail Received - As the Royal Snail is once again oozing along, we have some letters and other mail. Sirius XIV, #30, nit wit ll, and RUNE #45 have been received. Also a short newsprint item called Skyline, pub'd by J. o'Danu and Jim Keith.

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SF ON TELEVISION, PART 4

by A. R. Betz

Twilight Zone, hosted by Rod Serling, was on the air from 1959 through 1964. It was originally a half hour in length, but switched to one hour in the spring of 1963. Although there were a few genuine SF themes, the series was mostly fantasy oriented. This list is not quite complete, containing 116 of the 134 programs in the series.

2 OCT 59 "Where is Everybody?" Earl Holliman
9 OCT 59 "One for the Angels" Ed Wynn
16 OCT 59 "Mr. Denton on Doomsday" Dan Duryea, Martin Landau
23 OCT 59 "The 16MM Shrine" Martin Balsam, Ida Lupino
30 OCT 59 "A Walking Distance" Gig Young
6 NOV 59 "Escape Clause" Thomas Gomez, David Wayne
20 NOV 59 "Time Enough at Last" Burgess Meredith
27 NOV 59 "Perchance to Dream" Richard Conte
11 DEC 59 "And When the Sky was Opened" Jim Hutton, Rod Taylor

8 JAN 60 "Third from the Sun" Fritz Weaver
15 JAN 60 "I Shot an Arrow Into the Air" Deney Martin
29 JAN 60 "The Fever" Everett Sloane
12 FEB 60 "The Purple Testament" Dick York
19 FEB 60 "Elegy" Cecil Kellaway
26 FEB 60 "Mirror Image" Vera Miles, Martin Milner
11 MAR 60 "A World of Difference" Howard Duff
18 MAR 60 "Long Live Alter Jameson" Kevin McCarthy, Estelle Winwood
25 MAR 60 "People Are Alike All Over" Roddy McDowall, Susan Oliver
1 APR 60 "Execution" Albert Salmi
8 APR 60 "Big Tall Wish" Ivan Dixon
15 APR 60 "A Nice Place to Visit" Larry Blyden, Sebastian Cabot
22 APR 60 "Nightmare as a Child" Shepherd Strudwick
29 APR 60 "Face Down, Floating" Janice Rule
6 MAY 60 "Stop at Willoughby" James Daly
13 MAY 60 "The Chase" George Grizzard, John McIntire
20 MAY 60 "A Passage for Trumpet" Jack Klugman
3 JUN 60 "Mr. Bevis" Orson Bean, Henry Jones
10 JUN 60 "The After Hours" Anne Francis
12 AUG 60 "The Hitchhiker" Inger Stevens
30 SEP 60 "King Nine Will Not Return" Robert Cummings
7 OCT 60 "Man in the Bottle" Luther Adler
28 OCT 60 "A Thing About Machines" Richard Haydn
4 NOV 60 "The Howling Man" John Carradine
18 NOV 60 "Nick of Time" William Shattner
2 DEC 60 "The Lateness of the Hour" Inger Stevens
9 DEC 60 "The Trouble with Templeton" Brian Ahern
16 DEC 60 "A Most Unusual Camera" Fred Clark
23 DEC 60 "The Night of the Meek" Art Carney

6 JAN 61 "Dust" Thomas Gomez
13 JAN 61 "Back There" Paul Hartman
20 JAN 61 "The Whole Truth" Jack Carson, Jack Ging
3 FEB 61 "A Penny for your Thoughts" Dick York
10 FEB 61 "Twenty-two" Barbara Nichols
3 MAR 61 "Mr. Dingle, the Strong" Burgess Meredith
10 MAR 61 "Static" Dean Jagger, Carmen Matthews
24 MAR 61 "The Prime Mover" Dane Clark, Buddy Ebsen
31 MAR 61 "A Long-Distance Call" Lili Darvas
7 APR 61 "A Hundred Yards over the Rim" Cliff Robertson
28 APR 61 "The Silence" Franchut Tone
15 MAY 61 "Sandon Play" Dennis Weaver
2 JUN 61 "The Obsolete Man" Burgess Meredith, Fritz Weaver
29 SEP 61 "The Shelter" Michael Burns
13 OCT 61 "A Game of Pool" Jack Klugman, Johnathan Winters
20 OCT 61 "The Mirror" Peter Falk
27 OCT 61 "The Grave" Lee Marvin
3 NOV 61 "It's a Good Life" Cloris Leachman
10 NOV 61 "Death's Head Revisited" Joseph Schildkraut
17 NOV 61 "The Midnight Sun" Lois Nettleton
24 NOV 61 "Still Valley" Gary Merrill
15 DEC 61 "Once upon a Time" Buster Keaton
22 DEC 61 "Five Characters in Search of an Exit" William Windom

5 JAN 62 "Nothing in the Dark" Gladys Cooper, Robert Redford
12 JAN 62 "One More Pallbearer" Joseph Wiseman
2 FEB 62 "Showdown With Rance McGren" Larry Blyden
9 FEB 62 "Kick the Can" Ernest Truex
16 FEB 62 "A Piano in the House" Joan Hackett
23 FEB 62 "The Last Rites of Jeff Myrtlebank" Sherry Jackson
23 MAR 62 "Person or Persons Unknown" Richard Long, Frank Silvera
6 APR 62 "Four O'Clock" Theodore Bickel
20 APR 62 "The Trade-in" Joseph Schildkraut
27 APR 62 "The Gift" Geoffrey Horne
4 MAY 62 "The Dummy" Cliff Robertson
11 MAY 62 "Young Man's Fancy" Alex Nicol, Phyllis Thaxter
18 MAY 62 "Hocus Pocus and Frisby" Andy Devine
25 MAY 62 "Cavender is Coming" Carol Burnett

3 JAN 63 "In His Image" George Grizzard
17 JAN 63 "Valley of the Shadow" David Opatoshu
24 JAN 63 "He's Alive" Dennis Hopper
31 JAN 63 "Mute" Barbara Baxley
7 FEB 63 "Death Ship" Jack Klugman
14 FEB 63 "Jess-Belle" Anne Francis
21 FEB 63 "Miniature" Robert Duvall, William Windom
28 FEB 63 "Printer's Devil" Pat Crowley, Burgess Meredith, Bob Sterling
7 MAR 63 "No Time Like the Past" Dana Andrews, Pat Breslin
14 MAR 63 "The Parallel" Steve Forest
4 APR 63 "The New Exhibit" Martin Balsam
11 APR 63 "Of Late I Think of Cliffordville" Albert Salmi
18 APR 63 "The Incredible Word of Horace Ford" Pat Hingle
2 MAY 63 "On Thursday we leave for Home" James Whitmore
9 MAY 63 "Passage on the Ladyanne" Gladys Cooper, C. Kellaway, W. Hyde-White
27 SEP 63 "In Praise of Pip" Jack Klugman
4 OCT 63 "Steel" Lee Marvin
11 OCT 63 "Nightmare at 2000 Feet" William Shattner
25 OCT 63 "The Last Night of a Jockey" Mickey Rooney
1 NOV 63 "The Living Doll" Telly Savalas
8 NOV 63 "The Old Men in the Cave" James Coburn

15 NOV 63 "Uncle Simon" Constance Ford, Cedric Hardwicke
 28 NOV 63 "Probe Seven" Richard Basehart
 6 DEC 63 "The 7th is Made up of Phantoms" Warren Oates
 13 DEC 63 "A Short Drink from a Certain Fountain" Patrick O'Neal
 20 DEC 63 "Ninety Years Without Slumbering" Ed Wynn
 27 DEC 63 "Ring-A-Ding Girl" Stephen McNally
 10 JAN 64 "The Long Morrow" Robert Lansing, George Macready
 17 JAN 64 "Self-Improvement of Salvadore Ross" Douglas Dumbrille
 24 JAN 64 "Number Twelve Looks Just Like You" Richard Long, Suzy Parker
 31 JAN 64 "Black Leather Jackets" Shelley Fabares
 7 FEB 64 "Night Call" Gladys Cooper
 14 FEB 64 "From Agnes - With Love" Wally Cox
 21 FEB 64 "Spur of the Moment" Marsha Hunt, Diana Hyland
 6 MAR 64 "Queen of the Nile" Ann Blyth
 13 MAR 64 "What's in the Box" Joan Blondell
 27 MAR 64 "I Am the Night - Color Me Black" Ivan Dixon
 3 APR 64 "Sounds and Silences" Penny Singleton
 10 APR 64 "Caesar and Me" Jackie Cooper
 17 APR 64 "The Jeopardy Room" Martin Landau
 24 APR 64 "Stopover in a Quiet Town" Barry Nelson

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NEW SCIENCE FICTION AT V.P.L.

Bass, T. J. The godwhale Eyre Methuen 1975 7.92
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