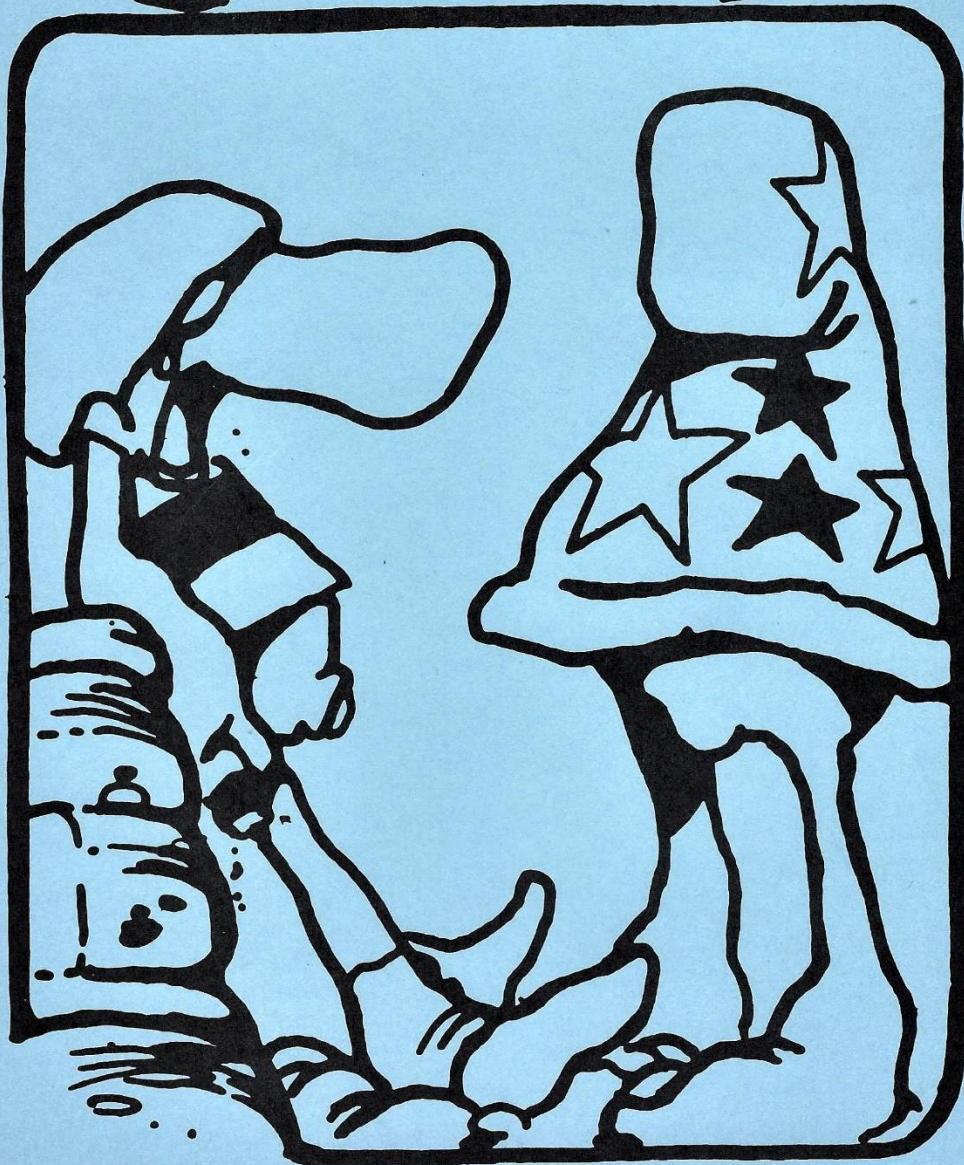


SAY CHEECH,  
IS DIS DA NEW  
ISSUE OF  
NATIONAL  
LAMPOON?

NO WAY LIMP PIZZLE,  
DIS IS THE ALL  
ROUND GOODTIME  
BCSFZINE. AINT  
THAT A KICK IN DA  
BALLS!

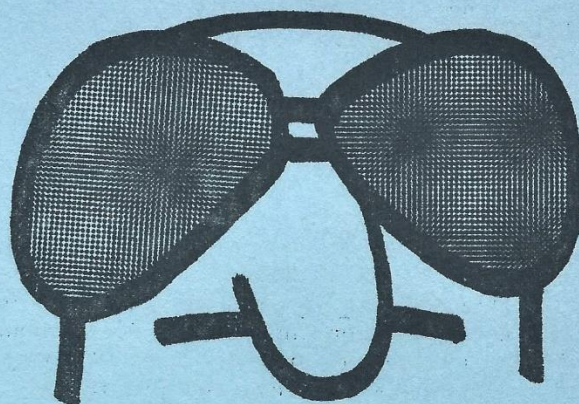




# BCSFAZINE

NO. 40 OCT. 76

The British Columbia Science Fiction Association newsletter, PO Box 35577, Vancouver, B.C. V6M 4G9. Memberships: active \$4 (family \$6), associate (non-voting) \$3 (family \$5). Only associate memberships available to non-B.C. residents. Both active and associate members receive the newsletter. We do not offer subscriptions. Susan Wood, John Barry and a herd of others helped put this issue together. Cover by Vaughn Bode, courtesy of Northern Comfort Communications. Other artwork credits on page 12.



The OCTOBER GENERAL MEETING will happen at Star Treader Books, 4325 West 10th Ave., Vancouver, Saturday, Oct. 16, at 8 pm or thereabouts. Good idea to bring cushions if you don't want to sit on the floor. Also please, people, BYOBooze, soft drinks and munchies. Scheduled programming: a panel on collecting, if we find a third panelist. Panelists at this time are John Fraser and Ed Beauregard with Mike Bailey moderating.

The NOVEMBER GENERAL MEETING will be held at Lona Elrod's home, 2012 Dollarton, North Vancouver, Nov. 20. Detailed instructions for finding it will appear next ish.

The OCTOBER EXECUTIVE MEETING will be at Norma Beauregard's, 119 2055 York, Vancouver, Thursday, Oct. 21, at 7:30 pm. All members welcome to attend.

The WESTERCON (VanCon) COMMITTEE will meet October 10 at Allyn Cadogan's, 1916 West 15th Ave., Vancouver, at 7:30 pm.

We DESPERATELY need meeting places!!! At the moment we are down to three possible meeting places and none of these three are able to hold meetings in their homes four times a year. Some others of us who would gladly donate our homes simply don't have the room (for instance, my two-room "suite" holds four with comfort) BCSFA

has somewhere around a hundred members (the count fluxuates). If even six of you could offer your home for one night in a year, it would help greatly, and we would appreciate it. If you can volunteer your home as a meeting place, mention it at the next general meeting. Thanks.

#### EXECUTIVE INFO:

Mike Bailey, president, #108 1972 York St., Vancouver, 731-8451.

John Thomson, vice-president, #201 6634 Dow Ave., Burnaby, 434-5286.

Norma Beauregard, secretary, #119 2055 York St., Vancouver, 732-8202.

Al Betz, treasurer, Box 33806 Stn. D, Vancouver, 733-7607.

Allyn Cadogan, information officer, 1916 W. 15th Ave., Vancouver, 684-1497.



## News, Rumors & True Facts

There will be a one-day mini-con, Christmas Con I, at Bremerton, Washington, Dec. 11. GoH is George Clayton Johnson, co-author of Logan's Run. For more information, write con chairman Coni Henneman, 1124 Pennsylvania, Bremerton, WA, 98310.

There is now a science fiction movie club in Vancouver. It would appear from the material I have that they will be presenting four movies a month. Costs \$10 to join; apparently membership is on a yearly basis. Send money and application for membership to: Science Fiction Movie Club, 6823 Killarney St., Vancouver, V5S 2V2. Movies scheduled for Oct. 15 are Journey to the Far Side of the Sun and Forbidden Planet.

While on the subject of movies, 20th Century Fox has a new sf movie in the works, Star Wars, written and directed by George Lucas and produced by Gary Kurtz, who teamed on American Graffiti. The movie is set in an unspecified time and takes place in "other solar systems in another galaxy." The blurb I was given describes it as a "live-action space adventure fantasy (that) involves the search for a kidnapped rebel princess, and a confrontation with the dark forces of an evil space empire." Marvel Comics will do a six month series based on the film.

ODYSSEY has temporarily suspended publication.

It is now possible to buy books through the BCSFA at discount rates of 40%, if we get five or more orders for any one book. Books available this month are: The Last Celt by Glenn Lord, a biography of R.E. Howard, \$20; The Dying Earth by Jack Vance, limited edition, illos by George Barr, \$15.95; Rogues in the House by R.E. Howard 11 illos by Marcus Boas, \$15; Upon the Winds of Yesterday, the paintings of George Barr, 54 colour plates, \$25. Prices quoted are the retail prices; five orders of any one book will get you a 40% discount off the quoted price.

-Allyn Cadogan

Monday, Nov. 15, at 7:45 pm, the Vancouver Public Library will be sponsoring a talk on "Science Fiction Fandom: A talk and slide show" with John Thomson, Fran Skene and Allyn Cadogan. This is one of a series presented by VPL and later talks will be including as speakers Susan Wood and Chuck Davis. The address is 2805 Granville (at 12th Ave and downstairs in the new TD Bank building). The talks are free.

Twelve people made it down to Lummi Island Sept. 25 for the Relaxicon hosted by John Garr and Karen Blakely. Everyone had an excellent time and both the photographers and the hikers took full advantage of the superb Indian summer weather. On behalf of all attendees, I would like to thank John and Karen again for throwing open their home to the club members.

More Club Globetrotting Dept.: Mike Bailey and Fran Skene both attended the worldcon in Kansas City. Travel fatigue is not preventing Fran from attending Mile High Con in Denver this month as well. John Thomson will be attending two conventions in October, Windycon III in Chicago and Alpha Draconis in Toronto. (Actually, several club members went to worldcon, but I'm not going to list them all here.-AC)

Are you interested in having the December meeting at a restaurant? Please bring your suggestions to the October meeting for further discussion to aid the executive in choosing a place, should there be a favourable response. John T. has suggested the Poseidon restaurant at Fraser and Broadway which serves Greek and Canadian food at reasonable prices.

-John Thomson

It would seem SF EXPO has moved to the Playboy Resort and Country Club, Great Gorge, N.J., Oct. 22-25. Reportedly the con is being put on, not to recover costs lost at the cancelled June EXPO, but to satisfy members.

Jim Shull just got a job as a fashion artist for Sax's 5th Ave.

Randy Bathurst has a colouring book in print, Other Places, Other Times. \$2.75 by mail from Outworlds Productions, Inc., PO Box 96147, Cleveland, OH, 44101.

Dan Galouye, author of the novel Dark Universe, which lost a Hugo by five votes to Stranger in a Strange Land, died in New Orleans Sept. 8, 1976. He was 56 years of age.

-The above four items pinched from KARASS

\*4\* and rewritten slightly.



# From the Secretary

-Norma Beauregard

## Minutes of the September 18, 1976, General Meeting:

The members were notified that a relaxicon would take place at John Garr's and Karen Blakely's the weekend of September 25 and 26. Slides of various conventions will be shown at forthcoming meetings. The V-Con V report was read to the membership by David George. Chuck Davis motioned that the report should be accepted. Seconded by John Thomson. Mike Bailey introduced down under fan fund (DUFF) winner Catherine McGowan.

## Minutes of the September 26, 1976, Executive Meeting:

Al Betz proposed that there be a panel on collecting (at the next general meeting in October). Tentatively Mike Bailey will be moderator and Ed Beauregard and John Fraser will be on the panel with possibly one or two other people. Agreed to by the Executive. The next Executive meeting was set tentatively for Thursday, October 21, 1976, at 7:30 at Norma Beauregard's, #119 2055 York Ave., Vancouver, B.C. We will be subscribing to "Forthcoming SF Books" put out by Joanne Burger. Also we hope to be able to trade tapes with her. Signing officers will soon be changed to reflect changes in the Executive. It was proposed that members should donate their duplicated books to be auctioned off to raise money for the club.

Mail received: KARASS, two copies Forthcoming SF Books, one bill ex Gestetner and one statement ex Gestetner, two memberships, two returned newsletters.

## Miscellany

### Some Comments on the Zine Scene

by Allyn Cadogan

"You're interested in seeing some fanzines? Well, I just happen to have some extras lying around here that I can let you have," Susan Wood told me as she got out the shovel.

To be quite honest, I simply haven't had time to do more than skim the load of zines Susan gave me, and she didn't give me just the crudzines; there are some very entertaining fanzines in the stack. I like fanzines. Fanzines are fun. They don't even approach being good literature, seldom approach being good writing (I'm speaking here of the general all round average zine). Some of them are interesting. All the fiction I've seen in zines is ghod awful. But

the zines themselves are fun.

It was pointed out to me the other day that there must be umpteen members of BCSFA who have never seen a fanzine,  
-continued next page





## FANZINES, cont.

who would like to see what fanzines are but who don't know where to find a good one or several. We ran a zine review column last ish but seems Taral mostly criticized (and, please, Taral, I'm not criticizing that). I'm running a list below of zines recommended to me by people who have seen a lot of zines; I personally have not read all the zines below, but the list does include some of my personal favourites. I am including GALILEO and ISAAC ASIMOV'S SF because, although they are pro-zines, you can't buy them on the newsstands in Canada.

GALILEO: Quarterly. Sample copy: \$1.50, 4/\$4, 10/\$9. 339 Newbury St., Boston, MA 02115.

ISAAC ASIMOV'S SCIENCE FICTION MAGAZINE: Quarterly. Sample \$1, 4/\$4. Davis Publications, Inc., 229 Park Ave. S., New York, N.Y. 10003.

There is a bit of a fine line dividing the fanzines from the prozines. One way of defining them is to say that a fanzine costs the editor/publisher money while the prozine makes money. This ain't necessarily so. Three zines that fall into the shadow ground between fan and pro zine are LOCUS, SF REVIEW nad ALGOL, the "big three" of fanzinedom:

SF REVIEW: Quarterly. Sample \$1, year/\$4, 2 years/\$7. Duthies apparently carries this one or you can get it from the official editor, Richard Geis, P.O. Box 11408, Portland, Oregon, 97211.

ALGOL: Twice yearly. Sample \$1.50, 6/\$6. Use Canadian funds if subscribing to this one. It comes out in May and November and is the most "professional" of the three, with slick stock and very fancy layout. Andy Porter, Algol Magazine, P.O. Box 4175, New York, N.Y. 10017.

LOCUS: Monthly plus extra issues in January, April and September. 60¢, 15/\$6, 30/\$12. Charlie Brown, 34 Ridgewood Lane, Oakland, Calif. 94611.

Other good fanzines are:

GUNPUTTY: Available for loc (letter of comment), trade, contribution, or show of interest. If showing interest, please include a quarter or two or the equivalent in US stamps, to cover postage. Sam Long, Box 4946, Patrick AFB, Fla. 32925.

EGG: I don't have info on subscription rates, but write to Peter Roberts, 6 Westbourne Park Villas, London WZ, U.K.

MAYA: Available for loc, trade or sub. Sample \$1, 4/\$3. Prices quoted are out of an old issue, so they may have gone up some, but it's worth the money. Rob Jackson, 21 Lyndhurst Rd., Benton, Newcastle Upon Tyne, NE12 9NT, U.K.

MYTHOLOGIES: Sample \$1, once only and then you have to do something else like loc or contribute in order to get it. Don D'Amassa, 19 Angell Dr., E. Providence, R. I. 02914. Appears six times yearly.

((Incidentally, the reason I am not quoting frequency of publication for most of these is that they have no regular publication schedule. Most zines go to "press" as editorial whim and amount of free time dictate. Rest assured, however, that if you send money, you will get something in return--it just may take a while.))

DON-O-SAUR: Don Thompson, 7498 Conosa Court, Westminster, Colo. 80030. This one was nominated for a Hugo this year, but I don't have any subscription rates for it. Sorry.

SCIENCE FICTION COMMENTARY: This is a good (some say excellent) Australian sercon fanzine. 5/\$6. Bruce Gillespie, GPO Box 5195AA, Melbourne, Victoria 3001, Australia.

## MidAmeriCon

### One Woman's Worldcon

by Fran Skene

I never thought I'd see the American midwest but there I was looking down at round fields (due to their system of irrigation) from the window of a United Airlines 727. Later, sharing a taxi with Mike Bailey (we finally spoke to each other after the plane landed), I got to the Phillips Hotel-across the street from the main con activities-and made it to a tiny room on the 17th floor with a view of a building being wrecked across the lane.

I love flying, but when I stepped into a 747 I knew it was just too big; the same applies to a worldcon. Many authors to see for the first time but not to talk to; many Big Name Fans to see and maybe even say "hello" to but seldom party with. (At one point Andy Porter gave me a hug and said, "See you at the parties." Yeah, sure, though I suppose I could have planted a

continued next page





transmitter on him.) Seeing many people with whom I'd have spent some time at a small con but here we were merely ships passing in the night. Including Vera Johnson who, with her guitar (she earns her living as a folksinger), has so enlivened some Vancouver gatherings.

Getting up early for a reception with Robert Heinlein to be given one glance, a one-sentence statement and a cup of fruit punch. Long waits for service at restaurants unprepared for the extra business.

And the programming—well, I'm sorry I didn't attend a worldcon when I was a neo: many interesting movies, panels and assorted entertainments as well as art show huckster room, authors' forum, genre luncheons and neofan room. I can remember going to a con and, so help me, attending as many events as possible from morn to midnight. This time I attended various events only because, well, this was my first worldcon and some committee member had said not to miss this and so.

And some things were pretty spectacular, like the multi-projection light,

slide and sound show which was basically a several thousand dollar version of the Gernsback tribute that Al Betz did at V-Con 5. Or interesting, like the talk by Spacelab astronaut Dr. William B. Lenoir, the panel on Women and SF (moderated by Susan Wood with panelists Kate Wilhelm, Amanda Bankier, Suzy McKee Charnas and Marta Randall), the banquet, the masquerade and the Hugo Awards Ceremony. I bought an Alicia Austin mirror picture and wrote in a bid on a Barr painting but didn't go to the art auction because of other "must" events.

I was meeting people and going to events and not finding the same people but meeting someone else and going to events and.... At night going to the main event, then to a bidding party, then to the bar or lobby, then to another party. Some aloneness but more loneliness—the middle-of-the crowd kind.

Denny Lien of Minneapolis took my name and address to give to someone who is organizing a librarians' apa; I hope it becomes a reality. Jeff Frane was at the con, his first ever, and we regularly conversed, at times over a drink. He managed to interview Kate Wilhelm for his soon-to-be launched fanzine. I discussed Van Con with GoH's Knight and Wilhelm and with committee members Craig Miller and John Trimble; also with Milt Stevens and Lois Newman over a beer or Bloody Mary. Usually in the bar or sitting quietly in the lobby was R.A. Lafferty; finally I caught him with my soul-stealer. One night I was passed a cigarette and after four or five puffs was right out of it. Yes, my companion admitted, the stuff came from Mexico. Then he tried to express his philosophy of life—with difficulty.

Both L.A. and Phoenix committees were actively seeking votes for the '78 worldcon site. I held off until the last moment then voted for L.A.—because of the larger hotel and experienced committee. But this was hard, particularly because of the fact that Phoenix is a nice place with some good people. When Phoenix won the bid I offered to help in any way—after Van Con, that is.

As the con was closing, Fred Patten remarked that for west coast fans the next big con is Westercon 30, i.e. Van Con. I bought a membership for \$10 in SunCon—next year's worldcon at Miami Beach—on the off

continued on page 9.



## THE COLLECTING IMPERATIVE

Greed and Cunning in Vancouver

by Mike Bailey

In early August while visiting Falstaff Books (4529 W. 10th), the owner, Bill Hoffer, asked if I was anxiously awaiting the opening of the science fiction bookstore down the street. My interest was immediately captured: I didn't know anything about such a store. The new owner was, in the words of Hoffer, "very young, but no dummy. He knows his business." I discovered he was Bill Matthews whom I had met at V-con 5. He had told me he was from Saskatchewan and intended to open an sf bookstore. My collecting instincts aroused, I gave him my address and asked for the pulp UNKNOWN WORLDS. I hadn't really believed he would open the store but was hoping for a mail order business at least.

A few days after my conversation with Bill Hoffer, I was at Better Buy Books (4393 W. 10th) and the woman there said that Bill Matthews had been in buying books and would open in a few days. So I sauntered on down the street to 4325 W. 10th to look through the windows of the new store, Star Treader Books. As luck would have it, Bill was there and after becoming reacquainted, he introduced his partner, Terry Rutherford. I was surprised that he had a partner, but even more surprised that the partner was a woman. Women are still uncommon in local fandom, and Terry is only the second I've met who is a collector. And, as I found out, she also knows her business.

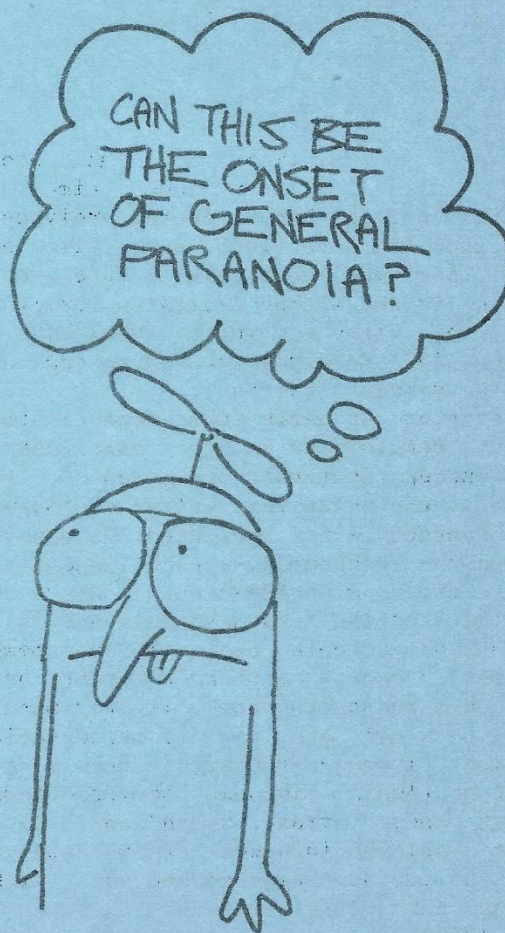
My initial surprise quickly abated and my Vancouver-collector rapacity emerged. I learned that Ken Wong had already been around several times asking for the opening date. (Before getting serious in any collector-oriented situation, I always ask if Ken has been around. If he has, chances are there's nothing left that I would want.) I had spoken with Ken the previous evening and he hadn't mentioned Star Treader Books - I suppose it just slipped his mind. Bill told me when the store was to open and a couple of days later when I confronted Ken with my knowledge of the store, I learned he also knew when the store was to open.

After recovering from his initial disappointment that I had discovered the ex-

istence of the store, Ken cautioned me not to tell John Fraser or anyone else about it. John Fraser had neglected to mention to me that John Hamm was selling his pocketbooks, so I was able to forget to tell him about Star Treader without difficulty.

On Monday morning, August 16, I drove through pleasantly cold and rainy weather to the bookstore. I hoped such weather would keep away all those collectors whose passion for their hobby keeps them from buying cars.

Under the awning of a nearby store, waiting for Star Treader to open, were Ken Wong, Bill Hoffer and a couple of others I didn't know. Feeling it was undignified to stampede in when the store opened was a mistake. During the seconds that elapsed between the opening and my entry, a scrawny, rain-soaked, greedy collector named Vic had amassed a foot-high pile of books.





COLLECTING, continued

Along with Ken, I loitered in the store for several hours talking with Bill and Terry. Ken kept scolding me to keep quiet whenever I started to say something which he thought they shouldn't know. Meanwhile, I watched with some amazement as Ken purchased a pile of books, eradicating Bill and Terry's stock.

Ken bemoaned the fact that I get off work a full hour ahead of him and thus could be the first one to arrive when the shelves were restocked. I doubted this as Ken works much closer to the shop than I. So I suggested several times that I would not be in until Wednesday.

The next day (Tuesday) I arrived at the store shortly after four and discovered that Ken hadn't come during his lunch hour as I suspected he might. Ken gets off work at 5 pm and at 5:02 he burst into the store. Seeing me, he protested, "Traitor!" and then proceeded to decimate the shelves. Almost every day for the first week Star Treader was open, Ken arrived at the store just after 5 pm. Terry said one day she was walking on 10th Ave. when Ken came running down the street towards the store. He works about 3 miles from Star Treader and must have averaged 90 mph to get there when he did.

Bill and Terry came to the BCSFA meeting the following Saturday and John Fraser discovered the existence of their store. John was upset and worried that he had missed "all the good stuff." When Ken arrived, John called him a rat for not telling him about the new store. When John gestured towards Bill, Ken said, "Who's he? I never saw him before."

As for me, I've too much dignity to get involved in such underhanded antics. Isn't that right, Ken, John, Bill, Ed, Al?

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WORLDCON, continued.

chance I decide to go after all. But I also picked up flyers for two small cons, MileHighCon and Leprecon. I think I'm going to enjoy them.

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## Wargames

Second of three parts, so far.

by Ed Beauregard

Many amateur science fiction games involving the moving of space ships reduce this movement to a two dimensional plane. That was the system adopted by Game Designers Workshop for their game "Triplanetary" released in Sept., 1973. A hexagonal map shows the Sun and inner planets of the solar system, each surrounded by inward-pointing "gravity" arrows. Ships burn fuel to accelerate or decelerate and otherwise travel at constant velocities. The gravity fields can be used to set up orbits, change course or accelerate (the slingshot effect). There is no deeply thought out rationale for the game, as their advertising material, which starts with "Remember when the best looking spaceship around was the hood of an Oldsmobile?" clearly shows. As might be expected in a wargame, two or more sides, equipped with varying classes of spaceship ranging from "dreadnaught" to "corvette", battle it out. One of the scenarios is loosely adapted from an Andre Norton novel, another is a giant (and boring) asteroid prospecting game.

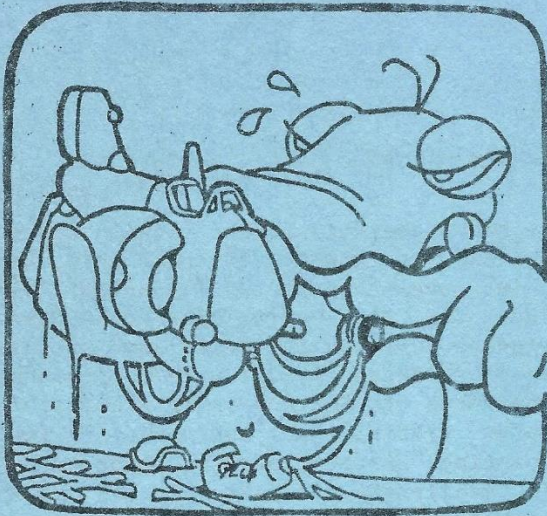
"Triplanetary" was supposed to be the first in a series of science fiction games from GDW but no others have yet appeared.

Simulations Publications Inc., or SPI, is undoubtedly the most prolific wargame publisher. They regularly produce 15-20 games per year. Their first sf wargame was called "Starforce" and appeared in Sept., 1974.

The playing map is a two-dimensional representation of all the stars within twenty light years of Sol. Movement is instantaneous with range limitations. The rationale behind the game is quite elaborate, being equivalent to a novelette in length. Star forces and star gates maneuver and fight to gain control of contested star systems in a series of scenarios covering two hundred years of future history. The game designer, discussing "Starforce", admitted to being embarrassed by some of the scenarios. He felt that a space-traversing, high-technology culture

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LIZARD FOOL TRYING TO ASSEMBLE  
POLLYWOG-17 MODEL KIT

WARGAMES, continued.

would have no reason to go to war, thereby limiting severely wargaming possibilities. The problem was largely overcome by including the Xenophobes -- extra-terrestrials who kill for the sake of killing. You don't need to provide justification for E.T. behaviour.

For the past two years, "Starforce" has remained at or near the top of the list of SPI's 10 best-selling games. This has encouraged them to bring out a related game called "Outreach" which deals with the expansion of the human race over the nearest third of the galaxy in the thirtieth century. I can't comment on this game as the copy I've ordered hasn't arrived yet. It should have arrived by the next meeting so maybe I'll bring it along.

Whether SPI's enthusiasm for sf games will continue is questionable. In the poll of proposed game titles several sf related themes have been proposed but the only one that did well, "Battle Fleet Mars," was repugnant to the staff member who would have to design it.

The oldest major game publisher, Avalon Hill, has only produced one sf game. That is "Star Soldier," based closely on Heinlein's novel. In fact, the introduction to the rules booklet was written by Heinlein. The game was first available at this year's worldcon but I forgot to tell Mike Bailey to pick me up a copy. I hope to get

the game the next time I'm down in Seattle (if they have it there).

Another game which I haven't seen is "Stellar Conquest" by Meta Gaming Concepts (MGC). This game is a game of stellar expansion and colonization. It apparently involves a fair amount of bookkeeping, but is supposed to be a lot of fun.

Next month: Fantasy wargaming and a do-it-yourself spacewar campaign.

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## Aboard the Greenpeace VII

### THE RAINBOW WAR

#### Part I

?Remember the days when people used to travel in "busses"? You bet I do! The last one I ever rode on was in the early summer of 19 hundred & 76. It left from Vancouver and I took it to San Francisco in order to catch up with an Ecology Ship that had already set out from there two weeks prior under the guiding light of a full moon - SAVE the WHALES of our World from EXTINCTION!

She was the "James Bay," a 153-foot ex-Canadian-Navy-Minesweeper brought out of mothballs, renamed GREENPEACE VII & converted from a Warship to a Peaceship for this important mission - a media battle in which the weapons to be used against the Whale Killers would be cameras & the ammunition would be film to record our experiences, thereby enabling us to share our voyage through motion pictures & still photography with people world wide.

For the better part of a year, I had been spreading the word on behalf of GREENPEACE & the Whales, touring the province of British Columbia, living out of a Volkswagen van, visiting places of learning, being taken, along with my good brother, into the homes and hearts of people along the way. The daily routine for about three months was the showing of a 20-minute audio-visual slide presentation to students & teachers alike in two to four secondary schools per day. It depicted the history of whaling and illustrated the plight of these magnificent mammals.

The Great Whale! -the largest creature on the Planet, who, by comparison, made



the Dinosaur look like Tom Thumb, & who, like its prehistoric predecessor, was on the brink of certain extinction. But unlike the giant reptile, the Whale was doomed solely by & as a direct result of human unkind!

The program also outlined our plan to Save the Whales & after each showing, with this common thought, we would have an open exchange of ideas. A sharing that would continue as long as time allowed before our having to move on. In the evenings it would be a repeat performance for any group that would lend an ear. Beautifully redundant happenings, always "the same, only different." Interspersed throughout these busy days, we met with every newspaper, radio & tv station in each "town" & while we were on the road raising consciousness & dollars, the first anti-whaling mission was on the ocean lending credence to our proposed plan.

The "Phyllis Cormack," alias GREENPEACE V, an 80-foot halibut fishing boat, confronted the Soviet Whaling Fleet less than 100 miles off the northern coast of California & succeeded in saving the lives of eight Sperm Whales. They did this simply by placing themselves in "Zodiacs," small, highly manoeuvrable, motorized, inflatable rubber crafts, and by putting themselves between the exhausted target and the Russian Kill Boats. On one occasion the hunters' 90mm cannon fired its 250 lb. explosive time grenade directly over the heads of a two-manned Zodiac, narrowly missing them, but killing a young whale. A sad and horrifying event but one that was miraculously captured on film. A million-to-one shot! & for the first time, people around the globe had a chance to see for themselves what was "normally" happening out of sight & out of mind in so-called "International Waters."

Fantasy became reality & everyone concerned, after returning home, continued to work throughout the year toward another, larger attempt to affect a ten-year moratorium on the Killing of All Whales!

To this end, my time was devoted mainly to Greenpeace Graphics. I deviated only slightly from the Whales to advertise a similar campaign to stop the senseless slaughter of yet another of the Earth's 900 endangered species, the baby Harp Seal. 135,000 of these uncommonly beautiful

creatures were felled annually for their soft white pelts, staining red the Labrador ice floes. I also participated in focusing attention on such issues as, heaven forbid, "Nuclear Power!" & the very real dangers of Mercury Poisoning in our polluted Canadian waters already seriously affecting, at that time, the Native People of eastern Canada.

All work on the drawing board up-to-date, my southbound bus brought me full circle and, as hoped for, I signed on as the 30th, & final, crewmember of the GREENPEACE VII. -to be continued.

#### EDITORIAL AFTERTHOUGHTS

I'm thinking seriously of launching a campaign to convert the newsletter to offset. As I write this our marvy Gestetner has just mutilated and eaten the stencil for page 3, regurgitating same after next getting piggy and trying to consume 27 sheets of clean paper at one gulp. Did all this happen at the end of my press run? No way. I'm short some sixty usable pages. If you got one of the messed up copies, sincere apologies--it was all I had.

I could handle this with a minimum of upset if it were the only time it had happened: Last month the Gestetner ate the stencil for the Bode cover, which is why I had it offset this time.

\*\*Dream of offset, Charlie: Sigh, offset only has to be typed once. The right-hand margins are set automatically. You don't have to glue in electrostencilled column heads ((I know I don't have to glue them in now, but my esthetic sense says they look better than typed headings--same reason I manually justify the right margin and now my embarrassing secret is out)). We could do halftones, or at least properly shaded drawings. The camera would absolutely NEVER eat the copy. When the machinery broke down the printer could phone the repairman.\*\*

Last month when I explained to the repairman about the mangled stencil he was very helpful. 'Never seen a thing like that before,' he said. 'Can't imagine why it would do that. Call me if it happens again.' Ta a heap, chum. Of course the machine worked perfectly while he was here.

-continued next page



EDITORIAL, etc.

Unless something has actually fallen off, machines always sit up and purr for repairmen.

Of course all this moaning and work is probably completely for nothing as I see the posties (local only as of tonight, Oct 4) are striking again. Well, we could drive the US mailing down to Bellingham and at least we'd be assured of John and Karen making the meeting. And I could coerce a herd of volunteers into phoning and reading the dumb thing to the local fans. Well I guess it wouldn't really seem like nearly Christmas without a postal strike.

Coupla news items I forgot to mention earlier: Rumour has it that Northern Comfort Communications and the Comic Shop are planning a "comics/cartoon day" at the Commodore Oct. 30. Continuous cartoon films during the day (admission prices very cheap, huckster tables, some reasonably

well-known comics artists, food, booze, lotsa fun. At night the Bode Cartoon Concert with live music and costume ball. Barbara and Mark Bode are coming up for this along with other members of the Cartoon Concert troupe.

The BCSFA is trying to organize a fund-raising and entertainment auction. The idea is that we all donate things (like books, maybe) and then we all bid for them. Could get fun watching Ken, Mike and John hassle over collectables.

Well, gee, sorry, Allyn, we had to junk your book review again this month because better stuff came in. Also junked the list of North American sf bookstores. Both will appear next ish for honest sure, along with other good stuff.

-Allyn Cadogan

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Artwork this issue by: Bill Gibson 3,8;  
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