

Science Fiction weekly newsletter.

AGREED

that Science Fiction generally is in the doldrums, and it seems fairly obvious that this is likely to continue until such times as it is necessary for an author to write really good stories in order to sell them. While we have the present spate of second rate magazines - and this includes most of those presently published, including the much vaunted GALAXY - trading on the boom, few authors are going to be bothered taking the time or the trouble to write really first class stuff, when they can sell the easily written 'rubbish'!

HOWEVER

it should not be overlooked that the general level of the Fanzines that are inflicted on the long suffering fan, is only slightly above the moronic. How the editors of these various publications - I use the word very loosely - can have the colossal nerve to ask us to pay for their screeds, is completely beyond my comprehension.

CRITICISM

by Doug Nicholson of those with a penchant for organizing is a very timely warning to various gentlemen who are, or seem to be, dissatisfied with anything short of perfect regimentation. Doug however, does appear to have overlooked the real villain of the piece, one, W.D. Veney, a self styled super salesman who is becoming somewhat boring, and very irritating, with his constant attempts to high pressure the club into 'organization! How about giving it a rest for a while Bill? Also, in his own quiet way, the same Doug Nicholson is not at all slow in trying to organize people into doing things that he thinks should be done.

CHARACTER

at the Bridge Club bemoaning the lack of loyalty and moral support, evidently quite oblivious of the fact that he lacks the capacity to inspire either. This character does not realise that his own attitude towards people is more calculated to arouse resentment and antagonism. Self pity is never a very edifying spectacle.

IF

the Thursday Night Group should fold as some fear, would that be such a bad thing? For the average hanger-on it would simply mean returning permanently to the group which previously they patronized, while for others, like the editor, who could not stomach the ignorant, ill-mannered psychopaths who seem to have control of that body, it would mean a return to meetings in home and suitable eating and/or drinking establishments.

THE ABOVE

is not to be construed as support of the point of view put forward by John Earls. John's little diatribe, was, I fear, written under the influence of drugs, drink or the hypnotism of the Master - or even the Puppet. John, bless his naive, romantic little heart, still has a lot of growing up to do, a lot of living ahead of him, and much to learn.

THE SERVICE

provided by the North Shore Futurian Society Library is, to use a colloquialism, beginning to stink. Neither Michael or Bill seem to be interested enough to do anything and for the most part, were it not for the services of people like Sherry Bohmann, the Library would not function at all. Look lads, either do something to regularize things, or else, give up this romantic, but very unreal, pretence of providing a library. There are others very willing to provide a real service.

WHO.

other than Arthur Haddon, has really done anything towards the convention? It is probably just as well that Arthur is the obnoxious fanatic that most regard him as being, else we would not have a Convention at all.

ELIMINATION

bouts for the heavy-weights championship of the Thursday night group are delayed at present, owing to the recent 'No Decision' contest. Contenders for this honour are reminded that the rules are Rafferty's - not Queensberry.

WHERE

are our budding authors? Despite the highly vocal criticisms of the general level of Science Fiction, very few Australians seem to have made any sort of a mark on the overseas markets (Exceptions being Bryning,

Nicholson, Norma Williams etc.) If you think SF is so bad at the moment, why not try writing some yourself.

Rumours are that you can even earn money in this way.

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