Thursday, January 27,

No. 24.

Dear John.

So you felt like uttering an obscenity but refrained. Congratulations on your willpower, I just had to say it.

The incompatability of your arguments is about as subtle as a stone between the eyes.

Firstly, there can be no reasons in favour of disorganisation as it is axiomatic that in any group, herd, mob or flockwhere the slightest joint interest exists (and that includes living to-gether as a culture regardless of sexual, religious or political viewpoints) there must be some organisation no matter how little. Failing this it degenerates into a collection of self satisfying individuals.

Secondly, your points, given as reasons why un-organisation would be more congenial, are actually either good examples of organisation or good reasons why it must exist. I don't intend to elaborate as it should be obvious to most people, however I would suggest that you stop to think how even these casual meetings that you suggest must be planned.

As for a return to the coffee shop era, how long do you think any decent proprietor would tolerate the behaviour of some of these far sighted prophets. Consider the thoughtless pests, the adolescents who can't hold their liquor and therefore lose it anywhere, the ill mannered pedagogues of scientifictional interpretation. Let the public you deride view them in action and then ask yourself why do people consider us irresponsible fanatics? Perhaps you'll begin to see the real reason why some people have been browned off.

As for your sermon on the respectability of a single magazine in the entire field, which you carefully avoid naming more than four times, you fool, you introverted dolt.

You say that if this wre the only magazine, and people were not familiar with Stf., then literary criticism would be more favourable. It was not until the public became scientifictionally educated that the literary reviewers were even bothered with it, and it was not your magazine that did the trick either. It was the publication by adult slicks of material so mature in outlook that your hero worshipping melodramas of yesteryear are penny dreadfuls in comparison.

Readers don't sit around to-day saying''wasn't a super colossal yarn, gee, the hero was a smasher etc. etc. "The story itself to-dayis of no importance, the style, plot, accuracy and message put across are all of more importance. Science fiction has grown up, have you?

As for the "Ivory Tower" idea which was explained to you by me, it would be truthful to say that the only people capable of creating the organization necessary to found such a scheme out here can't see the forest for the logs and deadwood.

Marsha.

What well known femme fan was told by what well known Sydney fanatic to either stop assisting with the Fourth Convention in any way at all or be expelled from the Futurian Society of Sydney. Her natural reaction was to immediately resign.

My thanks to Stone for letting us know exactly the attitude being adopted towards the Con. So far as he is concerned at least, or was he acting on official orders again?

Thanks to the hard working core, the Con is shaping up well. You are particularly requested though to notify the committee of Ball ticket sales immediately made. After all the number is strictly limited and we wish no discomfort due to overcrowding.

Material for the Auction is still required though. There is definitely no limit here. We are pleased to announce that Professor John Blatt is to be the Guest of Honour Saturday and the main speaker.

Our condolences to Pat Burke who is recovering from a recent bout of Chicken Pox.

There is a rumour going around that a certain finely built character with aesthetic features tried to have his name changed and his birthdate registered as December 25 He was told that he was the second person to make this request but that the other character had left word for him not to worry as he had been registered as the father. No my children ---- the mother's name was not given.

Also rumoured is that the old game of taking turns to play halfwit and genius has backfired. Seems that our friend objected on the grounds that he could no longer qualify as a halfwit.

Box 56 REDFERN.

Next week's Editor R. D. Nicholson.

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