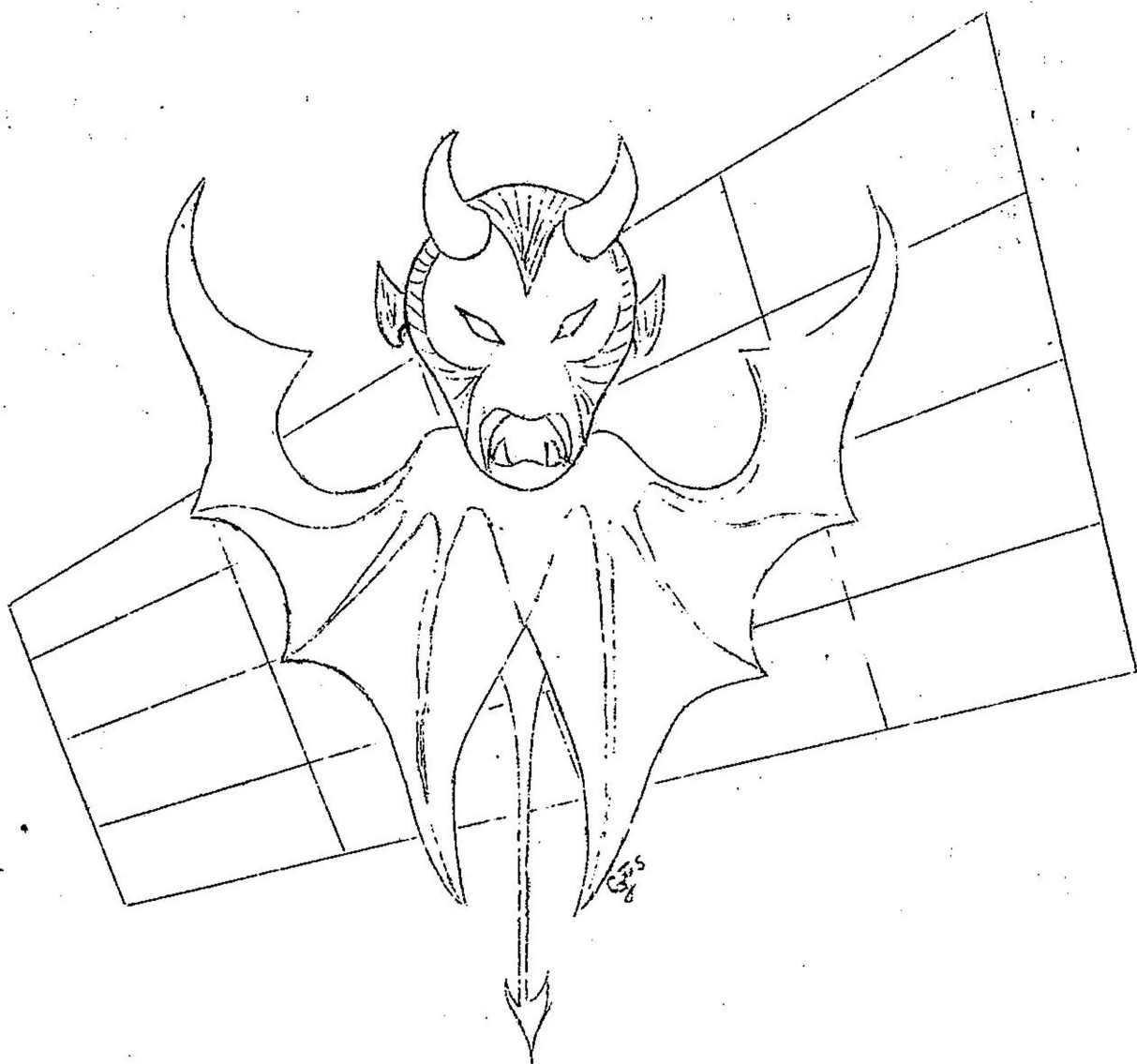
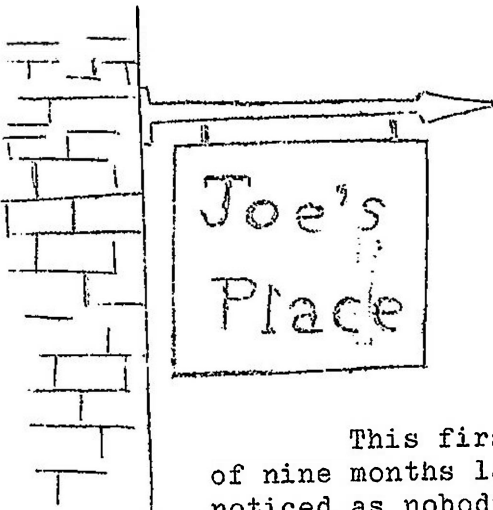


BINARY

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A SORT OF EDITORIAL



This is the first issue of BINARY, and it is intended for the 31st mailing of the Off-Trail-Magazine-Publishers' Association. It is published by Joe Patrizio, who can be found at Flat 5, 11 Grosvenor Road, Watford, Herts.

One or two people outside OMPA will get this 'zine, and to stop getting it they will probably have to write and tell me.

This first issue of BINARY is something in the region of nine months late. Oh, I know that the delay hasn't been noticed as nobody knew it was going to be produced anyway, but as far as I'm concerned, this issue is nine months late.

I suppose I'd better explain all this. Well, just a few weeks before the 29th OMPA mailing was due, Bruce Burn rushed breathlessly up to me and said "Joe, you're going to be a member by the next mailing". This, of course, pleased me no end, and I started to plan what was to be in my first issue. No sooner had I sat at the typewriter than Bruce told me that somebody had come up with material, or dues, and so I wouldn't be in until some time later. Next thing I knew, I had received the 29th OMPA mailing.

When I first put my name on the waiting-list, I made a little promise to myself that I would do my best to have something in every other mailing, at least. I will still try to keep up to this, but nowadays I don't feel so confident as I previously did. This is because I no longer have only myself to consider, but must take into consideration the views of Anne. Anne, by the way is the woman I'm living with. Oh yes, I married her first.

It was getting married that kept me out of the last two mailings. The act itself took place on the 25th November last year, which was a few days before the OMPA deadline. I mentioned to Bruce at the reception that I didn't think I would be able to get anything into the mailing, and he agreed that it wouldn't really be fair to expect me to spend much of the following week cutting stencils. From then until now, I have had little time to do fanning, but now that things have settled down a bit I should be able to pick up from where I left off...perhaps not completely, but I'll try to stop being a void into which people pour fanzines.

Probably the best way to start would be to say a few words by way of self introduction as this seems to be the done thing for new members. Well, I don't reckon that this is the time or the place for me to do a full scale autobiography, so I'll keep it down to a few general points. Firstly I was born (seems reasonable) in Edinburgh, where I was also brought up and educated. Many moons pass. Having decided that the field of electronics was to provide me with all the luxuries of life, and there being no suitable jobs in Edinburgh, I looked South towards London. Ted Forsyth, who had come down here a few months previously, sent me an advert from a London paper, and which told all who cared to read it that anybody interested in becoming a Computer Controller (most impressive), should get in touch with them.

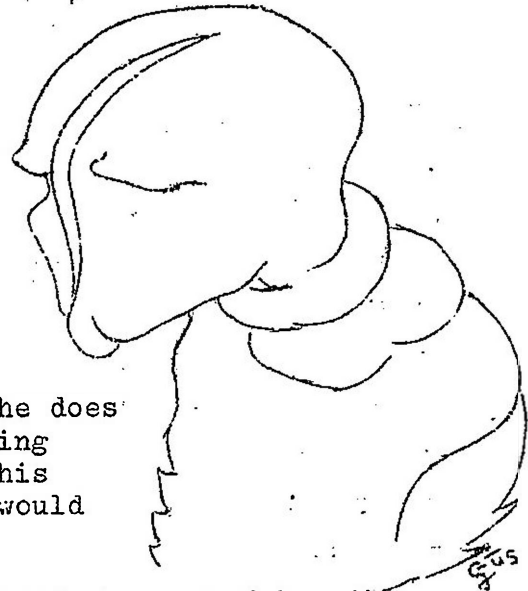
Quick! Quick! Irene's in a barrel with an AirmanIrene Potter

Well, I applied, got an interview, went through all their tests, and didn't get the job. But do not despair, gentle readers, our hero does not perish, but is offered a better job in the design office (much to his surprise).

Then after being down here for about nine months Bruce Burn, our Honouable OE, holds one of his famous parties, which provides me with the opportunity of meeting Anne, daughter of W.F. Temple, author. Before I know what has happened, I'm married to her...gee, what some fans won't do for egoboo.

That, I would say, will do as a life history for the moment. Some personal details? Well, I'm 27 years old, if I was six inches taller I could say that I was of medium height, and the only other point of note is that I'm as modest as all hell.

Now a few words about BINARY. This was originally to be the joint effort of Ted Forsyth, and me but a little while back Ted started a new job which has left him with very little free time. All the free time he does have is spent on the BSFA Treasury, and the editing of IPSO. However, way back in the days when this mag was to be a joint effort we decided that it would be called BINARY, a subtle title implying the emergence of two stars, or something (ha!), and anyway all the other titles we thought of had already been used by others. So BINARY it was, and even when it became obvious the Ted would be unable to do much one it for some time, I still liked the name, and so kept it.



I don't really know exactly what I intend for BINARY, but I reckon that every second one will be mailing comments, while the others will tend to be a bit more substantial. I don't intend to restrict the type of material that will run in BINARY, and some of you may be surprised at the kind of material I will run. One item I have is an unpublished story by Brian Aldiss, which will be serialised, probably, other than this I have nothing in the files.

The cover, and the illo on this page are the work of Gus Poll, an SF inclined type who works in the same firm as I do. So far he's had no experience with stencils, and so I've had to cut these..I hope I've done him justice. I have another cover of Gus's for next issue, and the promise for one after that, let me know what you think of his work.

All other artwork is by yours truly, and with that I feel that it is time to close. See you all again next mailing.

Joe Patrizio.

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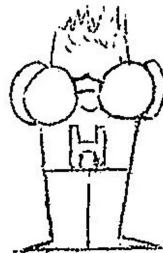
In the last few years there has been a tendency for fanzines to run articles, stories, etc. by pro authors. Having conived to get myself into a position where one particular author can't avoid me, you may expect that this magazine too, would carry such an item. But no! this is becoming too mundane, instead, for the first time in any magazine, I give you

**** Cliff ****

SON OF WILLIAM F. TEMPLE

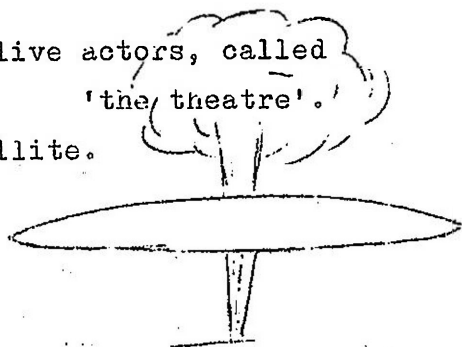
Old Temple's

or
'a look
ahead'



Almanack

- 1963 - Russians land man on Moon.
 - 1964 - Ireland swallowed up by huge tidal wave.
 - 1965 - Russians land television cameras on the Moon.
 - 1966 - 'Candid Camera' gets a new idea.
 - 1967 - 'Candid Camera' team's case comes up at the Old Bailey
 - 1968 - Disappearance of Ireland noticed by English.
 - 1969 - Russians land Russia on the Moon.
 - 1970 - Disappearance of Ireland noticed by the Irish.
 - 1971 - Uproar..it is noticed that it is really 1972
 - 1972 - Europe's first attempt to launch a space satellite.
 - 1973 - Disappearance of Russia noticed by Irish.
 - 1974 - Europes second attempt to launch a space satellite.
 - 1975 - Moonmen land man on Russia.
 - 1976 - Helen Shapiro retires.
 - 1977 - Revolution in the cinema industry.. films with live actors, called
'the theatre'.
 - 1978 - Europe's twelfth attempt to launch a space satellite.
 - 1979 - Europe gives up.
 - 1980 - Russians start 'No Passport' trips to the Moon.
 - 1981 - Second issue of 'Binary' comes out.
 - 1982 - Hugo Gernsback hailed as a genius.
 - 1983 - Bob Silverberg wins Nobel Prize for Literature.
 - 1984 - ITV start a successful 'everyday' serial to replace Coronation St.'
- (It is called 1984 and is scripted by an unknown, George Orwell)
- 1985 - Cliff Temple runs out of ideas.
 - 1986 - Russias test 10,000megaton bomb..o well, start all over.



Mailing Comments

There has been a lot written recently about the uses, and abuses, the desirability or otherwise, of mailing comments. The first IPSO mailing had as its set subject the discussion of m.c.s and in that I came down firmly in favour of them. I've had no second thoughts, and still feel that mailing comments can be worthwhile...I hope I can make them so. OK then, now let's have a look at the 30th mailing.

SCOTTISHE 26..Ethel (for TAFF) Lindsay.

See Ethel! I told you I'd put you at the top of the list. A fine mag, as usual with lots to comment on. The first class reproduction almost goes without saying...so I'll say something...why give everybody a standard like this to come up to, it just makes for gross dissatisfaction all round. You look at Scot, look at your own effort, say 'I'll just have to do better, and run out for another bottle of correcting fluid.

Machiavarley disappoints me. No imagination, that's his trouble. Fancy putting the bricks in his dustbin, what he should have done is put the bricks in somebody else's dustbin.

The content of Sid Birchby's letter, defending the 'old days' against 'progress', is one that keeps on cropping up. Without going into great detail, I will say that I agree with you, Ethel, and I think that Sid starts off on the wrong foot when he equates progress with new hats and new cars.

Some of Atom's little poems were veritable gems. Get him to do some more..I'll hold him while you persuade him.

UL 5..Norm Metcalf.

Enjoyed this one from start to finish. The account of you hike to the Pittcon was very easy to read, and I'm looking forward to further instalments. One point that comes up, is the untidiness of US forces, who got a reputation during the war, of superb equipment and sloppy dressing. This seems to have stuck, rather unfairly, I think as all US military personnel that I have seen come up to the mark.

MAILING COMMENTS..Pat & Dick Ellington.

Really worthwhile m.c.s these, and a standard for me to aim at.

I agree with what you say about nuclear weapons, and the fact that war is what really should be done away with. I tend towards pacifism, without being able to go the whole hog..this causes some mental turmoil. While on the subject, I heard on the radio, the other day, of an Italian who set the Church authorities a problem by wanting to call his son 'I hate war'. The Church recommends that babies are given Saints' names, and frown on any flippancy in the choosing of Christian names. The man's argument was that he wasn't being flippant, and that it was a perfectly valid sentiment backed by the highest principles. So? what would you have done in their place?

I'm very much looking forward to the next part of the history of the IWW. No matter what Arthur Thomson thinks, I believe that there is a place for the Unions, but there is two sides to every argument. Another point is that if employers were altruistic there would be no need for Unions and while the Union leaders are very quick to point out the selfishness of the employers, they are far from slow in implying their own altruism.

AMBLE 8.. Archie Mercer.

I don't think I can accept your argument about 'Scotch', in fact I'm damn sure I can't. The examples you give don't prove your argument, as none of them are Scottish in origin. Hop-Scotch is American, I believe, and is what they call the game of peevers, which is the name it is always given in Scotland where it originated. 'Scotch' is recognised as the sassennach word for Scottish, but that doesn't make it correct.

It is typical of you, Archie, that when you decide to do an autobiography you go all the way, and do it in detail. Most interesting it was, too.

There's a lot of ruboish talked about the glorious fight for freedom during the American War of Independance. Admittedly the colonists had some grievances, but they had no kick about paying the taxes they were asked to. And I can't say that I have seen any films about the persecution of the Loyalists in America after Britain had lost the war.

Your booklist is notable, as far as I'm concerned, for the fact that it doesn't contain one book that I have read, although there are quite a few that I would like to get a hold of. I like the idea of the membership giving little book reviews of what they have, as more often than not I find that somebody knows of a book of great interest to me. A very good mag, this.

OMPAssible SF.. Al Lewis.

Very well laid out, this one. It's a pity there were so many typos which spoiled it a bit. The stories, although not entirely satisfying, were generally quite good, and very good in places.

MORPH 25.. John Roles.

I found the bit about Conjuraction interesting, although a bit bewildering. Did I come in in the middle? If not I would like to see a long article on the same subject, with historical oackground, and some further explanation.

ENVOY 2.. Dick Schultz.

Most pleased at your calling our OE 'Burns'. I keep on telling him that's what his name really is, but he's taking a lot of convincing.

Amis came through all right, quite a while ago too. The result can be seen in Vector 14, 00 of the BSFA, which has just been published, but if you want a copy you will have to join.

I haven't read Lolita yet, although I have a copy in the pending file. Ken Potter read it and said that it was worth getting, and so when I saw one going cheap, I did so. I'll let you know all about it when I read it.

ENVOY 3..Ken Cheslin.

Real meaty 'zine, this, Ken. The twin hulled boats you mention, catamarans, aren't quite as uncapsizable as you may think, or at least so I have been told by a fellow worker who is building one. They are very stable but they are also very fast, and in order to get the most out of them, there is a tendency to over-sail them. Then you have so much sail up top that if you don't do things properly you are just as likely to turn them over as you are with any other boat.

There was a very good programme on radio the other night, about the affect on Great Britain that an H-Bomb attack would have. The general consensus of opinion was that there would be quite a few people left alive after the initial attack, but during the next six weeks or so, there would be a considerable number of deaths among the survivors due to straight forward burns, radiation, etc. The most telling point was one made by Dr. Bronowski, who pointed out that with some planning you stood a fair chance of keeping yourself alive to start with, but when the rockets finished exploding it didn't mean that it was all over. He made it pretty plain that your troubles would just be starting then. The programme made me more anti-bomb than ever

I note that you slate one potential bomb for Edinburgh, my home town. Well, I think that it would be a waste to put one on Edinburgh, and another on Glasgow as they are only 40 miles apart, and one on the eastern outskirts of Glasgow would see Scotlands two largest towns safely out of the way. Your other point about the possibility of mutated insects seemed to stir in my mind, the memory that I had read something recently that definite mutations had been recorded, but I'm afraid I can't remember details. But have you noticed of late how big spiders are becoming? I might just be mistaken, but all those that I have seen are much bigger...there was one in the bath the other week, sitting and looking at me in a most peculiar manner.

SOUFFLE 1..John Baxter.

Some introduction, there, John. You've made it seem that I've known you for years.

You have given me an idea for an article on religion, but it needs quite a bit of ground work first. The attitude that God will do something about the population explosion if he wants to, is not limited to the Catholic Church, and anyway the Catholic church is not against birth control but against artificial birth control, and this is not hair splitting.

CCON..Dick Eney

This was the first SeaCon report that I have read, and as such was interesting, but it was spoiled by the bitchiness in parts of it. Must U.S. fans always be at each others throats?

The little lesson in American history was far and away the best part of the mag, and one of the best items in the whole mailing. I hope that we get the opportunity to read more of this kind of things.

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Well, that's all for this mailing. I've run out of time, and that's why I haven't commented on all the mags, but perhaps next time.