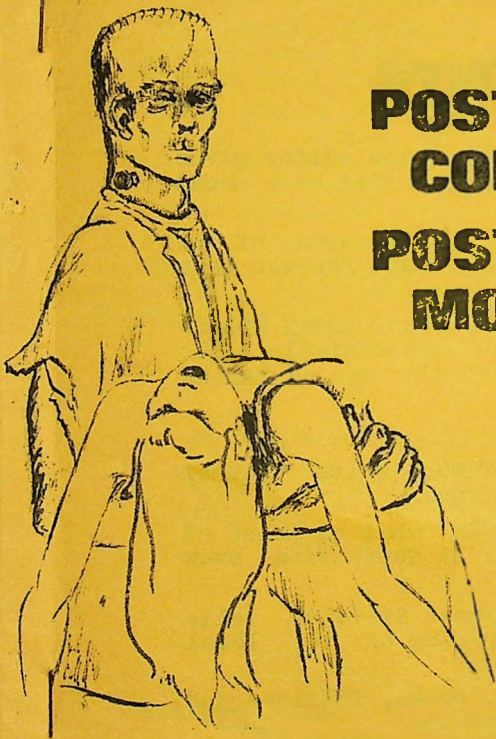


ETHERLINE II

**POST
CONFERENCE
POST
MORTEM
ISSUE**



ISSUE No. 5



CONTENTS

editorial RAVE: Where the editor gives rein to all the things that have been bugging him lately

CON REPORT : with glimpses of the Melbourne Con by various fen who were there

ANDRE NORTON and her BEAST-HUMAN RELATION SHIPS: in which Graeme Riddle tells us about Andre Norton's use of humans and animals.

BOOK LIST:

AUTHOR STORY LISTING: Keith Laumer listed by Donald H. Tuck

THIRDMANCON CONREPORT: what happened at the British National SF Convention over Easter.

FROM THE FRONT: Paul Stevens tells about what is happening on the local front.

REVIEWS: magazines, books, fanzines and films (sort of).

MORE editorial RAVE:

ETHERLINE II

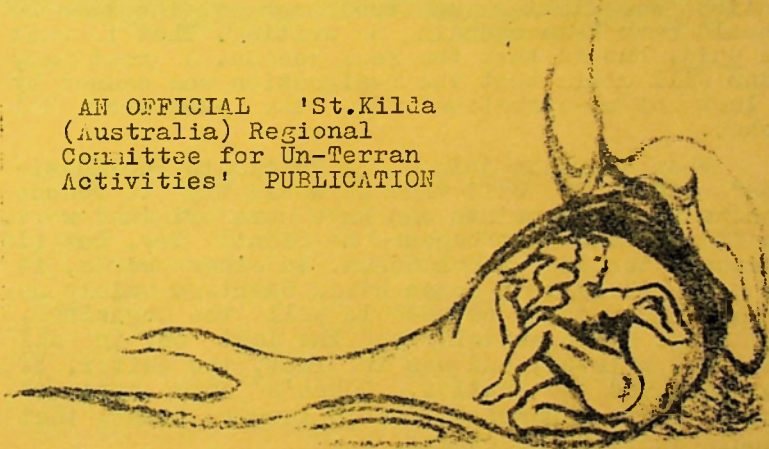
ETHERLINE II is edited (haha) and produced by Leigh Edmonds upon the fabulous "Australian SF Review" duplicating machine.

In theory, ETHERLINE II is produced once every month, but that is just theory.

ETHERLINE II is to be had for Trade, a Letter of Comment, a Contribution, or in the case of utter dispa r, a subscription of \$1.20 for only twelve issues.

Today is Saturday the 25th of May, not that it matters that much.

AN OFFICIAL 'St.Kilda
(Australia) Regional
Committee for Un-Terran
Activities' PUBLICATION



EDITORIAL RAVE

ETHERLINE II No 5 (Reasons for the lateness of)

1/ Moving from Moray street to Redan street put everything back a week.

2/ The utter lack of any letters of comment (not counting one from my mum). Lee Harding said that he thought ETH II No 4 was a "labour of love" which is true I suppose. I don't like to have something which I've put a great deal of time and money into, completely ignored. I've had little encouragement to put out ish 5, so you are probably lucky(?) to get it. I should like some response to this issue.

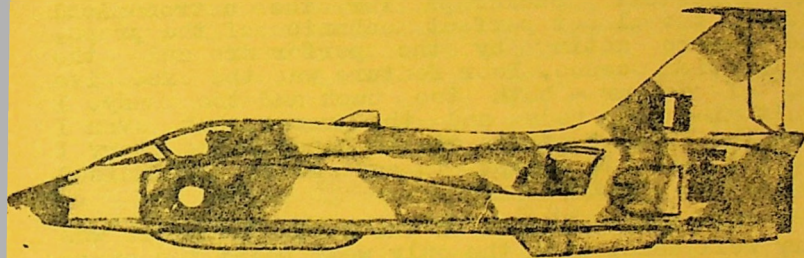
Regard yourself as having been reprimanded.

HARRY HARRISON HAS LE T "AMAZING" &
"FANTASTIC", WHY?

Harry said that it was because editorial duties were taking up too much of the time he should have been spending on writing. That is what he said, but is that the real reason. A great many fans will claim that the resignation was caused by a lack of co-operation from the publisher, Sol Cohen.

When Harrison joined the "Ultimate Publications" staff, he said that he would try to reduce the number of reprints and have more original work. He didn't, and not because he didn't try, but (I suspect) because of Sol Cohen. In other words, it is most likely that Cohen hired Harrison mainly as a name that could be used to sell the magazines, and that Cohen actually had the last say in all that was printed, and was in fact, the editor. If you happened to notice, Cohen's name appeared above that of Harrison and in larger print; that should indicate something.

Barry Malberg, who at one stage edited a magazine called "Escapade", has now been hired to take on the editorship of "Amazing" and "Fantastic". He has claimed to have always wanted to edit an SF magazine and he says that he will try to keep the two magazines afloat, on reprints and rejects from other magazines. At least he isn't as venturesome as Harrison, on the other hand, "Nothing ventured, Nothing gained". Then again, who can venture anything with Cohen in control? I've got the feeling that it is a little late to do anything for these two magazines printing anything at all. It will be a pity to see "Amazing" go.



SYDNEY SCIENCE FICTION FOUNDATION ELECTIONS

The first "annual" meeting of the Sydney SF Foundation and election of officers, was held on May 2nd. The results are as following:

President -	Mrs Zian Wilkinson
Secretary -	Ron Clarke
Treasurer -	John Dowden
Librarian (pro tem) -	Mrs Zian Wilkinson
Liaison Officer -	Pat Terry
Other Committee members -	Greg Peters,
Debbie Dowden and Peter Darling.	

"THE WAR OF THE WORLDS" FIFTEEN YEARS LATER

One of the most interesting points of the Con at Easter, was the showing of the film "The War Of The Worlds". I'de not seen it before and was not very impressed with it, despite all the praise I'de heard for it. What made it even more interesting was the fact that Mervyn Binns had loaned me his copy of the first volume of the original series of ETHERLINE as edited by Ian Crozier. In issue 25 I found this:

H.G. Wells "The War of the Worlds"

The opening of this film was, to my mind, the most impressive part of it. Excellent points were the Bonestell backdrops for the astronomical scenes, the almost perfect mechanics of the props, the sincere acting by the performers and the destruction scenes. Poor feature was the excessive use of colour - both too much and too many. I don't mind the reds and the greens, but even I draw the line at purple atonic blasts. The story I needn't explain, except to say it is modernised and set in America.

The disintegration of the Earth defenders was very well done, with the only weak point the over-use of colour once again. Dialogue was weak in places, but the players did well under the circumstances.

Gene Barry was impressive as the scientist, and Lee Trenayne as the General, but Ann Robinson was a bit stilted at times as the romantic interest.

All in all, a most impressive science fiction film, rather than a GOOD science fiction film. Well worth the price of admission.

I.J.C.
(Ian Crozier)

Having read this I felt inspired to bring the

review up to date and so I leaned on Paul Stevens who came up with this:

"War of the Worlds" revisited.

Viewing the "War of the Worlds" again after an absence of ten years is enlightening, to say the least. What seems to have been simply great ten years ago is now simply passe. Most grating is the acting which is definitely stilted and hammed up. Gene Barry (Amos Burke of "Burke's Law") is cast as the hero/professor and as such does a reasonable job. The General is also passable, not so the girl/love interest, she is bad enough to make you wince and when in one scene, she gazes up into the hero's eyes with worshipful look and the dialogue becomes unintelligible due to the sound of a cynical audience laughing themselves silly. The priest is also miscast and seems to be in a perpetual daze, though this might not be so much bailed on his acting as on the script. Thus we have that nice little scene where the twitty man of God picks up a bible and, reciting the twenty-third psalm, wanders down the valley to a certain crisping by the Godless Martians. Still, I suppose that it got the seal of approval from the churches.

The effects are all good and are only spoilt by the rather faded colour, faded due to the age of the film and not crummy laboratory work. One thing that did make me sit up and take notice was the sequence where the Martians have the hreo and heroine trapped in the wrecked farm house. In this print we actually saw the Martians close up and this proves conclusivly that the censor had cut the original release. If this new release plays near your theatre, go and see it, if only to see the Martians.

Paul Stevens

Paul seems to be getting soft in his old age. The film was terrible except for the colour.

BRAND NEW ASSISTANT EDITOR

Having moved into this flat with the Bangsun-

ds, I thought that it might be a good idea to make use of the facilities provided. One of these is the duplicator and the other is an offer to be assistant editor. In this position, Diane Bangsund will prove useful in many wonderful ways. Mostly she will try to correct my terrible spelling and grammar, but I hope also that she will be a help in such matters as articles and collating, to name only two things.

THERE IS A REASON WHY THIS ISSUE HAS NO PAGE NUMBERS.

Simply, the reason is that I was so far behind in the preparation of this issue that I was not going to go to all the extra trouble of typing them on. This is OK if you read ETH II from cover to cover, and if you don't, it's about time that you did.

The lack of numbers is not a worry, in itself but it does cause trouble in other directions. The problem I am facing at the moment is simply, how to indicate what art belongs to who. Since there are no numbers you can't do it by saying that the drawing on page 13 belongs to Fan X. Thusly I will do the following:

ART IN THIS ISSUE is contributed by John Breden, Dimitri Razuvaev and appcl(2).

It should be rather evident to the practiced eye, what belongs to who.

IF ETHERLINE II HAD A FUGGHEADS AWARD....

For simple closed mindedness, the film reviewer for "Science Fiction Times" takes the ultimate award. In his review of "2001: A Space Odyssey" he claims that the film was a big disappointment. He says that the film leaves the audience with no logical explanation of what happened.

Does the reviewer think that Kubrick has just made up the ending because it was something
(continued on what would be page 51)

THE MELBOURNE CONFERENCE; VIEWS BY SEVERAL FEN

MERVYN BINNS:

Sometimes the best organised concerns turn out in a mess while the hurriedly thrown together conglomeration turns out a thumping success.

In 1966 we had a good time without anything spectacular happening, everything went smoothly due to the able organisation of John Foyster. We learnt a few things and decided that we should hold more such events. 1967 rolled by but nothing happened. However, towards the end of that year we finally got around to organising the Conference and discussing future SF Conventions in Australia. By the new year things began to take shape. The enthusiastic committee soon had a full three (and possibly four) day program arranged.

Despite all the organising, everything went quite well. The best parts were those which had not been arranged, like the way in which the members got to know each other quite quickly (and actually discussed SF, rare at the MSFC). Almost everyone there had a really great time, except for a few committee members who did not have time to enjoy themselves. I would have doubted that the Con had been held, were it not for my souvenirs ($\frac{1}{2}$ bottle of gerkins, $\frac{3}{4}$ bottle of pickled onions and an enscribed wooden trophy to forever remind me of, not only the 1968 Conference, but the fate-

ful day years ago when I said, "I'll look after the club library").

The auction went rather well, but we had too much junk, or should I say, poor class SF, listed. The good items went well, especially the pulps from George Harap. What we are going to need next year is some original art and some really rare books and magazines. All we need is somebody stateside to dig some up for us.

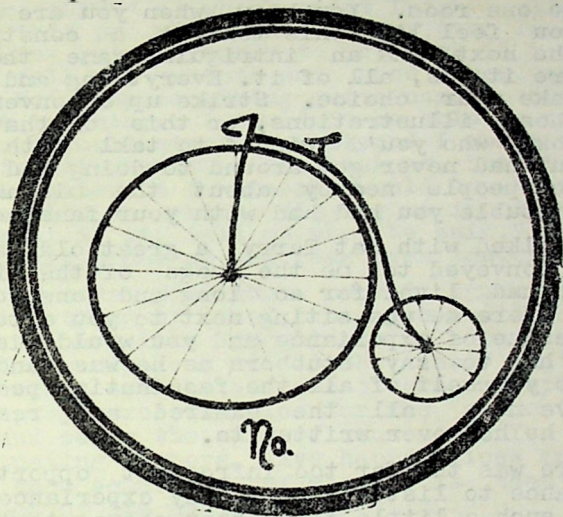
The choice of films was quite good. Even the serial which was crud through and through, was very well recieved. I was not impressed by "La Jetee", nor did I particularly like "Alphaville". "Farenheit 451" is superb, though not hard core SF. It is the sort of story that goes over well in the film medium. I think that "War of the Worlds" was probably one of the best SF films we had seen up until "2001". It was not perfect, but it did have more points in it's favour than "Forbidden Planet or any of the dozen or so good SF screen plays we have seen ("The Day the Earth Stood Still", "Them", etc.).

As I have said earlier, we learnt a lot from this Con and we will not make the same mistakes again. Though not official yet, it is safe to say that there will be a Convention in Melbourne in 1969. The Sunday excursion to Boronia was not the success it might have been. As for the author panel, they did a thorough job of knocking SF and because of the lack of time, it was impossible for fans to have a good chance at the authors.

Finally, the business session and the proposed Australian SF Society. The idea is terrific but it will not get of the ground if the committee does not get full support from all the SF fans in Australia.

Taking it all round, the 1968 Melbourne Conference went quite well, it even made a profit. Melbourne will be the focal point for SF in Australia again in 1969, possibly it will be

Sydney or Hobart in 1970, but in 1975, it just has to be MELBOURNE for the WORLDCON.



BERNIE BERHOUSE:

Mainly it was the people, bald, bearded, young or old. There was a genuine atmosphere that conveyed itself to almost everyone there. It gave you a privileged feeling as you displayed down the street, that crumpled yellow badge with your number and name on it.

It seemed entirely different when you walked outside and left the chattering of many new friends, almost another existence with the people on the footpaths completely dismal and glum with that unknowing expression on their faces, wondering why we were laughing when they were so normal and indifferent.

And here it seemed was your reward for joining in and taking part in fandom. Everything about fandom that you had ever thought or liked appeared to be here, at the moment, all crammed into the one room. You know when you are in that mood, you feel like this tonight, a constructive chat the next and an intriguing game the next, well here it was, all of it. Everything and anything, take your choice. Strike up a conversation about those illustrations, or this or that, with that bloke who you'd wished to talk with for so long, but had never got around to doing and tell a group of people nearby about the mistakes and bloody trouble you had had with your fanzine.

I talked with Pat Terry, a great old fan, who somehow conveyed to me the image of the wise old man who had lived for so long and done so many things. Here he was sitting next to you after all his lifetime of experience and you would listen to what he had to say, stubborn as he was, and just think to yourself of all the fascinating people he must have met, all the admired and respected authors he had ever written to.

Here was the far too infrequent opportunity, that chance to listen to so many experienced fans and, in such a little time, that chance to talk to Lee Harding about becoming a pro. A chance to see all those fans who make up ASFR really are, instead of just having them pointed out to you one night, while you stand behind a crowd and bob up your head just to catch a glimpse.

After you'd savoured the advice, new faces and scraps of conversation, you could go into a contrasting atmosphere, one of comparative silence and intense listening. You were one of eight or so people crammed into that dingy little room where you listened to Harlan Ellison curdle your stomach. Here you could philosophise.

One of the rewards of the Con was talking to Jack Wodhams, a sincerely great guy, oh heck, not

so much on his reputation. Why, I can remember saying to Leigh (once the program was definite) "You know Leigh, I think that I might have heard of this bloke Wodhams, didn't he write a short story for ASFR?" at which point Leigh collapsed. Here was this pro who didn't act or even look like one, talking quite frankly to me. Jack is a natural guy, full of warmth and good humor, and it showed. He'd say something quite normal and then burst out laughing. I wouldn't be able to control myself so I would start as well, and I would wonder to myself just what am I laughing at, but it really didn't matter. A few people would have gathered huge chuckles and grins, digging me in the ribs, asking "What is it, tell me what he said," and at this we would break up and roar even louder.

In a more ponderous moment, ignoring the constant jostling of other fans, you would look at this all, almost like juggling a balance in your hands. You would look at all the faces that made up our fandom, see the essence of general opinions and the people responsible for the comments and praise, and sense the aura of amusement. You heard the fluctuating murmurs, live happy voices and you came to know something of what it is that gives fandom some of its magic.

PAUL STEVENS:

To be sentimental for a moment, I would say that the highpoint for me was when I came into the MSFC on Friday morning to see Pat Terry, sitting as large as life on an old theatre seat. I remember saying: "It's Pat!" and rushed up and pumped his arm off. "It's great to see you, Pat." I gushed, "I really didn't expect to see you though. You said....Gee, I'm glad you could come," and so on. Well, Pat rescued his hand and smiled up at me. "Glad I could come, Paul," he said, a trifle choked up. "Cosh!" I rushed on. "I bet you got a surprise when you found that you were going to come to the Conf-

erence with all fares paid and all." Pat got tears in his eyes as he tried to express his gratitude for this gesture by his fan friends. I got tears in my eyes and Leigh got tears in his eyes and there was an embarrassed silence as we all tried to pull ourselves together. Ah! that was the highlight and something I'll remember for a long time.

Another spot of sentiment was Merv's award, I knew it was coming but Merv didn't. John Foyster got up and said that SF in Australia was held together (or had been) by one person, and that that person was responsible for the last two Cons and that he admired that person tremendously. I was sitting next to Merv and I giggled maliciously because I knew that it was Merv who was going to get such a shock in a few seconds. And he did. I know that Merv was tickled pink by the award and I mentally salute grand guy.



Mervyn Binns

There was this serial called "UNDERSEA KING-DOME" which I thought might just turn out to be a bust, but which was popular. I had a great time finding my fellow committee members and saying in an "I-told-you-so" voice "See, I told you so!"

I sat and talked with Michael O'Brien, the Tasmanian fanned. I talked with Diana Martin who reviews books for ASFR. I talked with Jack Wodhams and he is a grand guy (Guest of Honor). I talked with Ron Clark and, of course Pat Terry. I talked with Zian Wilkinson and Wynne Whiteford. I talked with George Turner and John Brosnan. I talked withlotsa people.

There was Kevin Dillon, one fan who was a wealth of information about fandon in older days, as well as being interesting in himself.

I guess I never got to bed before 2.00am and

mostly at about 3.00. One night, Sunday, we hired a car from Kay's to drive back from Boronia. In the car (a Hilman Hunter) there was myself driving, Mervyn Binns, Leigh Edmonds, Mike O'Brien, Kevin Dillon and Bernie "both feet" Bernhouse. We dropped Merv off at his home in Moorabbin and then went out to the Broadmeadows Drive-In where we saw, "THE LEECH WOMAN" (eeech!) and "SON OF FRANKENSTEIN" (great!). Ever tried to see a film with four other people in a small car at a Drive-In while it's raining outside? Great Fun. We got home at 4.00 am that night.

I haven't really talked about the Conference itself, have I? I'll leave that up to others.

DIANE BANGSUND:

"You know John, I wouldn't be suprised if Jack Wodhams turned out to be a woman." These words were uttered at a time when there was an aura of mystery surrounding "The Sage of Caboolture", but on the Thursday preceding the con, after a mad dash down the steps of Flinders Street Station and a daring jump into a slowly moving car, I found out to my pleasure that (for once) I had been wrong. Jack Wodhams is the exact opposite to a woman, a very handson, intelligent and interesting man.

+ + +
One of the highlights of the con was the showing of that great "Crash" Corrigan serial, "Undersea Kingdom." I haven't had such a good laugh in a long time. Seriously though, a great serial followed by some very enjoyable movies. "Alphaville", "Farenheit 451" and best of all, that marvelous French film, "La Jetee". Tony Thomas did a fine job of translating.

One momento I have of the Con is a magnificent print of a Stancin painting, gained at the auction on Saturday afternoon. I got it only after having threatened most of the Con members with horrors too frightening to mention, if they dared

GERMANCON BIDDING COMMITTEE

Greetings to all fans present and smashing
success at the

Melbourne sf Conference '68

With the very best wishes from the

Germancon bidding committee

Publication & Publicity Director

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to bid against me.

+ + +

All in all, it was a very enjoyable Conference. Some things will linger in my mind for a very long time to come; the picture of Kevin Dillon being chased down the main street of Boronia by Leigh Edmonds and Paul Stevens; waking up to find anything from two to five fannish bodies, in various stages of slumber, scattered all over my lounge room and bedroom floors and posing in front of the Boronia Progress Hall with posters of comic

heros. What impressed me most was seeing the effect that the con had on everyone in general. Seeing the renewed interest in SF and fandom in Australia that the Con had created, seeing SF discussed seriously and intelligently and seeing the effect that the overseas and interstate tapes had on everyone.

Although not a great Con, it was still a very memorable one, and a good prelude to Melbourne in '69, for which there are a few good ideas in the making.

To everyone there, interstate and local, here is thanks from one fan for a great time had, and a genuine desire to see you all next year for an even greater time.

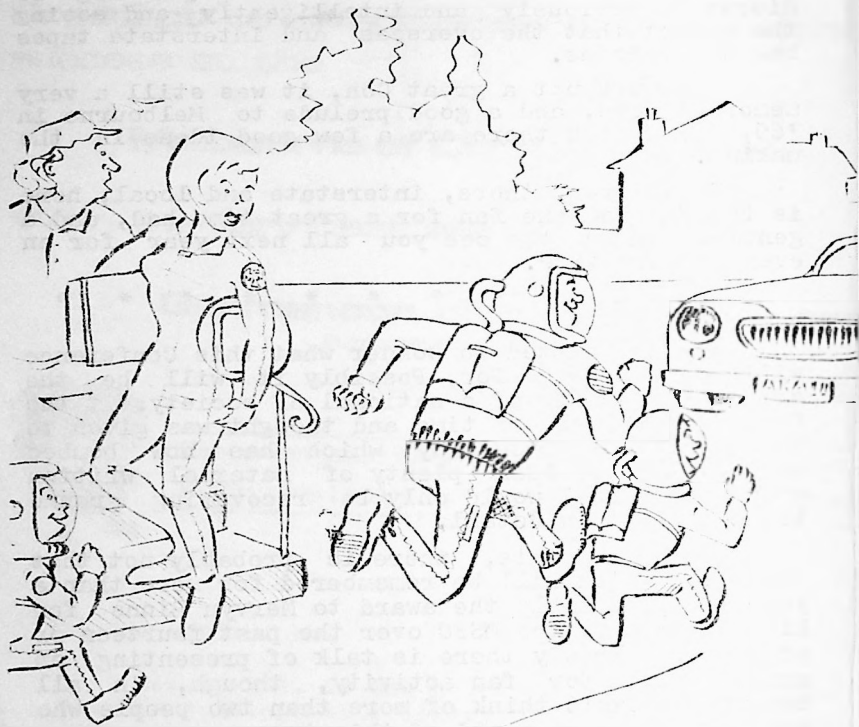
* * * * *

One is tempted to wonder what this Conference will be remembered for. Possibly it will be the attempted forming of a national SF society. At the Con a great deal of time and thought was given to the forming of a society, which has now bombed out. There has been plenty of material written about that, so I would only be recovering ground to mention it in detail.

Apart from this, there is probably not that much else which will be remembered for more than a year save, possibly the award to Mervyn Binns for his services to the MSFC over the past fourteen or so years. Already there is talk of presenting an annual award for fan activity, though, in all honesty, I can't think of more than two people who really deserve an award of this type.

At any rate, the Conference is finished and it is time to look forward to the Eighth Australian SF Convention in Melbourne in 1969.

-- Leigh Edmonds



GO DRIVING? OH NO! SINCE THE CONVENTION
IT'S BEEN "ACTIVATE FORWARD THRUST COMPONENT
AND "MODULE PROCEEDING ON COURSE!!!"

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ANDRE NORTON

AND HER

BEAST-HUMAN

RELATIONSHIPS

One of Andre Norton's favourite devices, and one which appears extremely often in her work, is a close human-animal relationship. She seems to delight in coupling her heroes with fascinating beasts, whose presence often provides the key of success on her strange and sometimes frightening worlds.

Early in her science-fiction career these beast-human relationships were relatively simple, being only slightly deeper than the present day master-pet relationship. In her first science-fiction novel, written in 1952 and entitled "Star Man's Son" (Ace had it as "Daybreak - 2250 A.D."), she had her hero, Fors, a mutant with striking white hair, coupled with his hunting cat Lura also a product of mutation. On a post-Atomic-War earth these cats choose their partners from the men of the Eyrie and remain loyal to their chosen one. This is not the complete telepathic relationship as exists in the "Horsteen Storm" series; Fors is able only to pick up emotions from his cat which accompanies him when he steals away from the Eyrie to do his own exploring in a world of strange mutations. This is quite a credible novel of a possible future Earth.

The relationship between Kincar s'Rud and his nard, Vorken, in "Star Gate", a later novel, is similar to that of Fors and Lura in that it is a non-telepathic one. Norton shows the loyalty with

which the mord, a deadly flying beast, accompanies the half-breed Gorthian - Star Blood, when he is forced to flee his feudal "hold" to an alternate world with others of the star blood. As they are about to pass into the alternate world the mord is injured protecting Kincar, and Norton is able to describe simply and realistically the trust and friendship which the mord develops for the Lady Asgar, whose "magic" healed him. The feelings of both beast and master are captured fully by Norton even to the mord's need for a mate on the arrival of the mating season in the new world and the willingness of Kincar to let the bird go rather than cage it.

In what is one of her best novels "Moon of Three Rings", Norton allows herself room to explore more deeply the beast nature. She has the hero of the story, an off-worlder, Krip Vorlund, forced to assume for some time the body of one of a troupe of animals of the mysterious Thassa woman, Maelen. Her double use of the first person, the story is written alternately by Vorlund and Maelen, allows the protagonists' feelings and actions to be understood and to be explored from their own points of view. Norton paints her animals realistically with the new man-nature and the remnants of the beast-nature battling for the possession of the animal body. When advantageous, as when hunting or tracking, Vorlund allows the beast-nature ascendancy; although when there seems no hope of regaining his real body and Vorlund suffers greatest despair, it seems that the beast-nature will conquer until Maelen offers the aid of her power. In one of her most vivid novels, Norton allows the reader to live each of the characters emotions and the reader feels caught up in a mounting fear and panic as it seems Vorlund will never find his true body. The love and loyalty of Maelen's troupe is shown when their mistress is under attack and they return from safety to save her, and, again when she is dying, one gives up

her life that her mistress may live on in that body.

Shan Lantee and his wolverines Taggi and Togi, who first appeared in "Storm Over Warlock", reappear with Lantee a secondary character to Charis Nordholm, a slave girl being used to buy cloth from the strange Wyverns, in "Ordeal in Othertime". The beast of Nordholm, Tsstu, is "not truly animal, not wholly human" and is found by Charis when fleeing a Survey man and his hunting animal. The rapport between the two is first seen when Charis's sensitive mind picks up feelings of panic and "waves of fear" from the fleeing animal before she even sees it, this is described as effectively as the feelings of relief and safety the beast feels on finding Charis. Later in the novel, after Lantee has collapsed "under a mental blow of rage" from the Wyverne, it took the combined efforts of Charis, Tsstu and Taggi to draw his mind back to the command of his body, thus uniting the four minds for a time and giving each a greater understanding of the others.

In "The X Factor", Diskan Fentress was wanted by the beasts, the brothers-in-fur, only to bring their city back to its old life. This novel lacked the close feeling between human and animal friends, but rather, portrayed a relationship without any great amount of friendship. The brothers-in-fur help him only that he may restore their city. There is a lack of Norton's usual warmth and the feeling of mutual understanding that usually permeates Nortons stories.

Norton seems fascinated by the idea of close human-animal relationship and many of her stories feature these pairs. She seems to have a real feeling for the creatures she creates, they seem to have real identities and do not act simply to save the story in a tight squeeze.

-- Gracene Riddle

BOOK LIST

ALDISS & HARRISON	Best of SF '67	USPB	Berkley
ALEXANDER, Lloyd	New The High King	USHC	
BEAGLE, Peter S.	Swords and Sorcery	USHC	
BLISH & KNIGHT	The Last Unicorn	USHC	
	Swords and Sorcery		
	A Torrent of Faces		
BENNETT, Margot	The Furious Masters		E. & S.
\$3.00 approx pub	Jun '68		
BLISH, James	A Life For The Stars	USPB	Avon
0.60	Apr '68 r/p		
BLISH, James	Earthman Come Home	USPB	Avon
0.60	r/p		
BOULLE, P.	Planet of the Apes	USPB	Signet
	r/p film due soon		
BROWN, Fredric	Day Mares	USPB	Lancer
0.70			
BRUNNER, John	Bedlan Planet	USPB	Ace
0.60			
CADIN, Martin	God Machine	USHC	
CHALKER	The Conan Reader	USHC	
\$4.00 US	A bibliography of Conan stories		
CHARBONNEAU, Louis	The Sensitives	USPB	Bantam
0.70			

LAFFERTY, R.	Reefs of Earth	USPB	Berkley
LAFFERTY, R.A. HILL	Space Chaney Pity About Earth	USPB	Ace Double
0.70			
LAUMER, Keith	Greyloam	USPB	Berkley
0.70	Short Stories		
MacAPP	Omaha Abides	USPB	Pb Library
0.60			
MOORCOCK, Michael	The Best from New Worlds	USPB	Berkley
0.70	Feb '68 US Previous publication	USPB	edition
MOORCOCK, Michael	Final Program	USPB	Avon
0.70			
MUNDY, T.	Devil's Guard	USPB	Avon
0.90			
MUNDAY, T.	Jingrin	USPB	Avon
0.90			
NIVEN, Larry	Neutron Star	USPB	Ballantine
NORTON, Andre	Star Hunter		
	Voodoo Planet	USPB	Ace Double
0.60			
PANSHIN, Alexei	Heinlein in Dimension	USHC	Advent
\$6.00 US	A study of the author		and his stories
RAPHAEL, Rick	The Thirst Quenchers	BPB	Panther
0.60	1st edition in BPB		
ROBESON, K.	Fortress Solitude	USPB	Bantam
0.60	Latest 'Doc Savage'		
SHECKLEY, Robert	Citizen in Space	USPB	Ballantine

May '68

CROSSEN, K.F.					
DAVIES, L.F.					
\$2.50 approx					
DELANY, Samuel R.	Apr '68	Adventures in Tomorrow	USPB	Ballantine	
	spring	r/p published in BHC about 1955	BHC	H. Jenkins	
		The Alien			
		Nova	USHC		
FRIEDBERG, Gertrude					
FOX, Gardner					
GARVIN & ADDEO	Apr '68	The Revolving Boy	USPB	Ace	
		previous edition in BHC			
		Escape across the Cosmos	USPB	Pb Library	
		The Fortel Conspiracy	USHC		
GOLDSTON					
		The Catafalque	USPB	Pb Library	
HARRISON, Harry	May '68	The Technicolour TimeMachine	BHC	Faber	
\$2.85 approx					
HEINLEIN, R.A.		The Menace From Earth	BPB	Corgi	
0.60		1st British PB edition			
HEINLEIN, R.A.		Waldo & Magic Inc.	USPB	Pyramid	
0.70		r/p			
HIGH, Phillip		The Time Mercenaries	USPB	Ace Double	
TRIMBLE, Louis		Anthropol			
0.70	May '68				
JANIER, L.		Impossible	USPB	Belmont	
0.70					
KNIGHT, Damon		Orbit Two	BHC	R. & W.	
\$2.65 approx	Early '68				
KNIGHT, Damon		SF Inventions	USPB	Lancer	
KUTNER, Henry		Mutant	USPB	Ballantine	
0.60	May '68	r/p The 'Baldy' series - Good			

SILVERBERG, R.	Matter of Life & Death	USPB	Avon
SIODMAK, Curt	Hauser's Memory	USHC	
STURGEON, T.	Venus Plus X	USPB	Pyramid
	r/p		
SZILAND. S	The Voice of the Dolphin	BPB	Sphere
	Released Mar '68 locally		
Van VOGT, A.E.	Voyage of the Space Beagle	USPB	McFadden
0.60			
WILLIAMSON, Jack	Seetee Ship	USPB	Lancer
0.70			
WOLLHEIM & CARR	World's Best SF '68	USPB	Ace
0.90	May '68		
WRIGHT, Ian	Pictures of Pavanne	USPB	Ace Double
WOBIG, Alan	The Youth Monopoly		
0.70			
WYLIE, Phillip	Murderer Invisible	USPB	Pb Library
0.70			
YOUNG, R.F.	The World of R.F. Yong	BPB	Panther
	1st PB edition		
BARBARELLA PAPERBACK EDITION	\$1.50 French comic strip	USPB	Ace
TUCKER, Wilson	The Lincoln Hunters		
0.70	May '68		
VERNE, Jules	Carpathian Castle	USPB	Ace
0.70	May '68		

AUTHOR STORY LISTING

KEITH LAUMER

U.S. Army captain and science fiction author, born Syracuse, N.Y. Attended Philips University in Enid, Oklahoma and Coffeyville Junior College, Kansas. In Army Aug '43 going to Europe for the finish of World War II and the occupation of Germany. Upon discharge entered Univ. Stockholm returning to Illinois gaining B.Sc. Architecture 1952. Served in U.S.A.F. 1953-56 as First Lieutenant on radar sites then spent a period with U.S. Foreign Service part of which was in Rangoon. He resigned in 1958 but then rejoined the U.S.A.F. May 1960 as Captain serving with 3rd A.F. H.Q. in London.

He began writing in 1959 and has since written over 50 sf stories; other works including articles on model building and the book How to Design and Build Flying Models (Harper 1960).

BIBLIOGRAPHED SURVEY

Fiction - Books and Paperbacks

Catastrophe Planet (Berkley: F1273 1966 158 pa 50c)

Adventur on an Earth ravaged by volcanic action and fight against alien menace.

Earthblood /with Rosal G. Brown/ (Doubleday: N.Y. 1966 253 \$4.50)

Seralised in IF sr4 Apr '66

Enemies from Beyond (Pyramid: X1689 1967 159 pa 60c)

2nd of PB Series based on the TV Series "The Invaders".

Envoy to New Worlds (Ace: F-223 1963 134 pa 40c; with Flight from Yesterday R.M. Williams)

C of Retief Series - 6s noted 1 in the Series Listing.

Galactic Odyssey (Berkley: X1447 1967 160 pa 60c)

Seralised as "SpaceMan!" (IF sr3 May '67)

Galactic Diplomat (Doubleday: N.Y. 1965 227 \$3.95)

(Berkley: X1240 1966 223 pa 60c)

C of Retief Series - 6s noted 2 in the Series Listing

Great Time Machine Hoax, The (Simon Schuster: N.Y. 1964 190 \$3.95) (Pocket Book: 50156 1965 176 pa 50c)

Serialized as "A Hoax in Time" Fantastic sr3 Jun '63. A computer that can provide time changes.

Invaders, The (Pyramid: R1664 1967 142 pa 50c)

First of a PB Series based on the US television series of the same title.

Monitors, The (Berkley: X1340 1966 pa 60c)

Other Side of Time, The (Berkley: F1129 1965 160 pa 50c)

Serialized in Fantastic (sr3 Apr '65) and sequel to Worlds of the Imperium; invasion from another timeline.

Plague of Demons, A (Berkley: F1086 1965 159 pa 50c) (Penguin: 2698 1967 170 pa 3/6)

Serialized as "The Hounds of Hell" (IF sr2 Nov '64); Creatures masquerading as men.

Retief's War (Doubleday: N.Y. 1966 208 \$3.95) (Berkley: X1427 1967 175 pa 60c)

One of the Retief Series from IF (sr3 Oct '65)
Time Bender, The (Berkley: F1185 1966 160 pa 50c)

Trace of Memory, A (Berkley: F780 1963 174 pa 50c)

Serialized in AS (sr3 Jul '62); space-and-time Adventure with man endeavouring to reconstruct his past.

Worlds of the Imperium (Ace: F-127 1962 133 pa 40c/
~~With Seven from the Stars~~ M.Z. Bradley/
; M-165 1967 pa 45c)

Serialized in Fantastic (sr3 Feb '61) - Lawner's first important novel. Intrigue when a man kidnapped from Earth is required to kill his dictator "brother" of an alternate "if" Earth.

Fiction - Stories

Aide Memoire.n'te If Jul'62; Envoy to New
Worlds/L./ 1963pa
Axe and Dragon.n Fantastic sr3 Nov'65
Bad Day for Vermin, A.s GM Feb'64; 8th Galaxy
Reader/Pohl/1965,1966
Big Show, The.n'te GM Feb'68
Body Builders, The.n'te GM Aug'66
Castle of Light, The.n'te If Oct'64; Galactic
Diplomat/L./1965,66pa
Catastrophe Planet.n 1966pa
City That Grew in the Sea, The.n'te If Mar'64;
"Wicker Wonderland" in
Galactic Diplomat/L./
1965,1966pa
Clear as Mud.n'te If Aug'67
Cocoon.s Fantastic Dec'62
Combat Unit.s F&SF Nov'60
Cultural Exchange.n'te If Sep'62; Envoy to New
Worlds/L./1963pa
Dan Nuisance.n'te If Mar'66
Day Before Forever, The.sht n F&SF Jul'67
Desert and the Stars, The.n'te If Nov'62;
"Protest Note" in
Galactic Diplomat/L./
1965,1966pa
Diplomat-at-Arms.n'te Fantastic Jan'60; Most
Thrilling SF1 '66
Doorstep.s GM Feb'61
Earthblood.n/with R.G. Brown/ If sr4 Apr'66;
Book 1966
End as a Hero.novella GM Jun'63
Enemies from Beyond.n 1967pa
Forest in the Sky.n'te If Feb'67
Founder's Day.n'te F&SF Jul'66
Frozen Planet, The.n'te If Sep'61; "Courier" in
Galactic Diplomat/L./
1965,1966pa
Further Sky, The.short n AS Dec'64
Galactic Odyssey.n "Spaceman". If sr3
May'67; 1967pa

Gambler's World.n'te	If Nov'61; "Palace Revolution" in Envoy to New Worlds <u>/L./1963pa</u>
Giant Killer.n'te	If Sep'54
Governor of Glave, The.n'te	If Nov'63; "Native Intelligence" in Galactic Diplomat/L./ 1965,1966pa
Great Time Machine Hoax, The.n	"A Hoax in Time" Fantastic sr3 Jun'63; Book 1964,1965pa
Hoax in Time, A see	Great Time Machine Hoax,The
Hounds of Hell, The see	Plague of Demons, A
Hybrid.s	F&SF Nov'61
Invaders, The.n	1967pa
It Could Be Anything.n'te	AS Jan'63
King of the City, The.n'te	GM Aug'61; 7th Galaxy Reader/Pohl/ 1964, 1965,1967pa
Last Command, The.s	AS Jan'67
Long Remembered Thunder, The.n'te	Worlds Tomorrow Apr'63; Best SF2 '64
Madman from Earth, The.n'te	If Mar'62; "Policy" in Envoy to New Worlds <u>/L./1963pa</u>
Mightiest Qorn.n'te	If Jul'63; "Ultimatum" in Galactic Diplomat <u>/L./1965,1966pa</u>
Monitors, The.n	1966pa
Night of the Trolls, The.short n	Worlds Tomorrow Oct'63
Other Side of Time, The.n	Fantastic sr3 Apr'65; 1965pa
Placemnt Test.n'te	AS Jul'64
Plague of Demons, A.n	"The Hounds of Hell" If sr2 Nov'64;1965pa; 1967pa
Planet Wreckers, The.n'te	Worlds Tomorrow Feb'67
Prototaph.short	ASF Mar'66

Prince and the Pirate, The.n'te If Aug'64;
Galactic Diplomat/L./
 1965, 1966pa
 Retief, God-Speaker.n'te If Jan'65; "The Brass
 God" in Galactic
Diplomat/L./ 1965, 66pa
 Retief of the Red-Tape Mountain.n'te If May'62;
 "Sealed Orders" in Envoy
to New Worlds/L./ 1963pa
 Retief, War Criminals.n'te If Apr'67
 Retief's War.n If sr3 Oct'65; Book 1966;
 1967pa
 Saline Solution.n'te If Mar'63; Galactic
Diplomat/L./ 1965, 1966pa
 Soul Buyer, The.n'te Fantastic Dec'63
 Spaceman! see Galactic Odyssey
 Star-Sent Knaves, The.n'te Worlds Tomorrow Jun'63
 Stranger in Paradox.n'te Fantastic Aug'61
 Test to Destruction.s Dangerous Visions/Ellison/
 1967
 Thunderhead.n'te GM Apr'67
 Time Bender, The.n 1966pa
 Time Bomb.n'te AS Aug'65
 Trace of Memory, A.n AS sr3 Jul'62; 1963pa
 Trick or Treat.n'te If Aug'65; If Reader SF
 /Pohl/ 1966, 1967
 Truce or Consequences.n'te If Nov'66
 Walls, The.s AS Mar'63; Great SF3 '66
 War against the Yukks.n'te GM Apr'65
 Worldmaster.n'te Worlds Tomorrow Nov'65
 Worlds of the Imperium.n Fantastic sr3 Feb'61;
part in Century SF
/Knight/ 1962; 1962pa;
 1967pa
 Yillian Way, The.n'te If Jan'62 "Protocol" in
Envoy to New Worlds/L./
 1963pa

SERIES

Retief. Interplanetary administrative agent
 (troubleshooter!)

Books: Envoy to New Worlds noted 1 below
Galactic Diplomat noted 2 below
Retief's War

Fantastic: Diplomat-at-Arms (Jan'60)

If: The Frozen Planet (Sep'61; "Courier" in 2)
Gambler's World (Nov'61; "Palace Revolution in 1)
The Yillian Way (Jan'62; "Protocol" in 1)
The Madman from Earth (Mar'62; "Policy" in 1)
Retief of the Red-Tape-Mountain (May'62;
"Sealed Orders" in 1)
Aide Memorie (Jul'62; 1)
Cultural Exchange (Sep'62; 1)
The Desert and the Stars (Nov'62; "Protest
Note" in 2)
Saline Solution (Mar'63; 2)
Mightiest Qorn (Jul'63; "Ultimatum" in 2)
The Governor of Glave (Nov'63; "Native
Intelligence" in 2)
The City That Grew in the Sea (Mar'64;
"Wicker Wonderland" in 2)
The Prince and the Pirate (Aug'64; 2)
The Castle of Light (Oct'64; 2)
Retief, God-Speaker (Jan'65; "The Brass
God" in 2)
Trick or Treat (Aug'65)
Giant Killer (Sep'65)
Retief's War (sr3 Oct'65; book)
Dan Nuisance (Mar '66)
Truce or Consequences (nov'66)
Forest in the Sky (Feb'67)
Retief, War Criminal (Apr'67)
Clear as Mud (Aug'67)

-- Compiled by Donald H. Tuck

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NEXT AUTHOR TO BE LISTED: A. Bertram Chandler

THIRDMANCON CONREPORT

Despite the name this years Convention was not held in Manchester, but in the small town of Buxton, a town of some 19,000 people. Buxton is a spa set in the Derbyshire dales, and is inhabited by rather sedate folk.

The Con was held at St. Annes hotel, but with around 202 people, two nearby hotel's took the overspill of convention people. Members of the Manchester group organised the programme for the week-end. I personally think that they did a fair job in trying to have something for every-one during the Convention. The Guest of Honor was Ken Bulmer who has written several books and short stories. His latest novel is DOOMSDAY MEN, and it was released in this country in time for the Con.

The program started at 1p.n. on Friday with the opening of the Registration desk. People were still arriving during the afternoon, so it was not until 8.30p.m. that the programme got underway with "The Three O-C Show". This was followed at 9.15p.m. by John Ramsey-Campbell who, with the help of several other fen and an off-white screen, presented a lecture of importance to fen interested in both horror and SF films. Next came the Mid-night Movie Marathon, at 11p.n. This marathon was the first of it's kind to be held at a Convention, usually there are only a couple of films. The Manchester group (known as the Delta Group) presented a rather satirical look at Harry Harrison's book, Deathworld, under their title of, Breathworld. The next film on the list was "Dr Doom & the Annihilation Ray". At midnight came "Dr. Goldfoot

and the Bikini Machine" which is horror, spying and a little SF mixed up with it, rather funny. 1.30a.m. and the "Comedy of Terrors" began, a black comedy about an undertaker and his bumbling work-mate, who are in need of people to bury in order to get money to pay the rent.

Saturday morning began at 10.30a.m. with, "So You Want to Start a SF Club", which was a fan panel discussing the best ways to start a club. The first part of the Auction was held between 11.00 and the lunch break at noon.

At 2.00 Alan Whittaker F.R.A.S. talked about "Life in the Solar System". After this the Guest of Honor made his speech. Ken Bulmer was great, he captured every ones attention, until 3.30 when the Professional Panel happened and "What's Happening to S.F.?" was discussed. The second auction was held between Tea at 4.30 and Dinner at 8.00.

8.00 and we were all in the Convention hall to see a slide show, "Fandom Exposed", which was slides taken at other conventions during the years. After this came a break to don fancy dress for the Fancy Dress Party and the Grand Housting Tourney! We had a lot of poeple in the Fancy Dress Party this year and some fantastic costumes.

Sunday morning arrived, and after breakfast the Annual General Meeting of the B.S.F.A. Ltd., took place and lasted from 10.00 till noon. After the lunch break the award winning film of the Trieste S.F. Festival, "Voyage to the End of the Universe". This film lasted for an hour and a half after which came a Professional Panel with "The Relation Between Real Life and Fictional Speculation". The TAFF winner, Steve Stiles talked for a while after the panel. 4.15 arrived and a Special Auction. Dinner yet again, from 6.00 until 8.00.

After dinner came "This is Your Fan Life", followed at 8.30 by the Doc Weir Award, this year won by Mary Reed. Next came "Quizmaster Final" and



at 9.15., the Ceremony of St. Fantony, which ended the Convention programme, and people started room-parties.

Some of the big names at Buxton this year were, Ted Tubb, John Brunner, John Ramsey-Campbell, Gray Hall, Charles Platt, Chris Priest, Tom Disch, and of course, Ken Bulner.

Monday morning saw us all heavy eyed and sad as we said farewell to old friends and new ones in the hotel reception, and returned to our homes and a more mundane way of life until the next Easter Convention.

-- Julia Stone.

(AH HA! My own column at last. Ghod, but it took Edmonds long enough to get around to giving me a chance. Even that crummy fake, Heronious J. Fluglemeyer was given first go ahead of me. Anyway, the idea of this is to serve as a sort of personal report on the doings in and around the MSFC as Merv Binns has far too much to do to get to do a report himself.)

FROM THE FRONT

The MSFC seems to be really swinging these days. There are plans afoot for another book sale, scheduled for sometime in June....so soon after the Conference?? Here is your chance to get rid of all those horrid old paperbacks you've got stored away in some dusty corner. Bring them out and send them off to the Melbourne SF Club, c/o 19 Somerset Place, Melbourne, 3000. We can also sell your old mags and hardcovers.

If there just happens to be some rich, generous, fan somewhere out there who just happens to be loaded down with back issues of Analog, Amazing and Fantastic and any other promags, please remember that the MSFC library would be eternally grateful for any donations to it, as we are trying to build up a decent collection of promags for our members. The club would probably even pay for their shipment if the generous type lives outside the metropolitan area.

o o o

Fanzines are blooming everywhere, but there is a lack of material. Both Etherline II, Austral Fantales and yours truly (Little Supo Deluxe; SF Opinions) need all they can get. So there you are fen, get out you typers and start reviewing books,

writing articles or just plain expressing your opinions on SF today. We don't pay for material but you do get a free copy of the fanzine that publishes your masterpiece.

o o o

Last Friday night, the film group screened "The Warlord", with Charlton Heston. A good film though it suffered due to a very cold night, poor sound and a late, late start. It is hoped that we may be able to arrange for several 35mm film screenings on future film group nights, in a proper theatre. What a lovely thought that is. It also opens up possible showing of films like "The Great Dictator" (Charlie Chaplin), and..... Oh, the very thought just about makes you want to cry (sob). We



will keep you informed, but remember, if this does come about, it will definately cost you more per night. Probably at least \$1.00, but this is cheap when compared with the \$1.50 and \$1.90 that some theatres in the city charge.

o o o

Seen "2001" yet? Just about everybody has. I've seen it twice and will probably go again. Kubrick has really rung the bell with this film. I have never heard so much discussion on the one subject and I bet my boots that fans will be discussing it, and arguing about it for the next two years, if not longer.

o o o

The latest news? Well, there isn't that much to tell. The Australian SF Society is still in the process of being formed, so don't be disappointed if you still have not heard anything about it. The wheels are turning, slowly I'll admit, but they are turning.

The newest SF author to hit the bell is R.A. Lafferty with two Ace novels now available: "Space Chanty" and "Past Master". Ask Lee Harding, he'll tell you how good they are.

o o o

Slanshackery has hit Melbourne fandom. For those who don't know it, Leigh Edmonds (your friendly editor), John and Diane Bangsund and yours truly are now sharing the same roof at 12 Redan Street, St. Kilda (Flat 3). This means that three, no four, fanzines are being produced in the one place. Whoopee! It also means that I get back to some level of civilized living after batching with Eth II's editor and believe me, that is no joke. Diane is a good cook and more importantly, she has offered to help me with OPUS No 2 and LSD.

Lovely girl, that one!

-- Paul Stevens

REVIEWS

PROZINES

(Sometime ago, the editor of this 'zine wrote "You may have noticed there are no pro-mag reviews in Etherline II, nor will there be any if I have to read them. Magazines is hell!" But, meeting your reviewer at the con, he pounced upon me while I was still dazed and begged me to review the pro-mags for his nextish. So.....)

"IF" March 1968 55¢

The lead novelette is David Reed's "Sunbeam Caress", a plotless story of "dying earth and man's incredible heirs." Slightly better was Harlan Ellison's "Worlds to Kill", about an inter-stellar mercenary with hidden ideals. "Caterpillar Express" by Robert E. Margoff is mainly a spy story set in the USA after WW-4, but I liked it.

Short stories in this ish included "Deadlier Specie" by David Kyle and "Squatters Rights" by Hank Davis. The first had a neat twist and the second was an absolutely superb First Story.

Other features included the useful little "SF Calendar" and Lin Carter's first part of a report on NYCon-3.

"FANTASY & SCIENCE FICTION" March 1968 45¢

The cover story for this ish is Harvey Jacobs' "good, happy story", "The Egg of the Glak"; not really much SF, but I enjoyed it immensely. The other novelette in the mag was a 19th Century BEM story from France, translated by Damon Knight, not recommended.

The other shorter stories left me pretty much unmoved. One was an extract from a forthcoming Robert Sheckley novel. Judith Merril and Isaac Asimov weren't especially interesting this month,

and the best part of the magazine was a thirteen page article by L. Sprague DeCamp, "Dinosaurs in Today's World."

"SCIENCE FICTION CLASSICS" No.4 Spring 1968 55¢

A quarterly magazine made up entirely of old reprints. None of the reprints are under 35 years old, and the mag itself is a perfect example of Sturgeon's axiom. Why? Because 90% of it is Crud! Beware of any magazine that continually labels itself "A Collectors Item".

"AMAZING" June 1968 55¢

Best part of this issue is Brian Aldiss' new novelette, "Send Her Victorious"; the basic idea isn't new, but the story is in the inimitable Aldiss style.

The other stories are all reprints, but of fairly good quality for once. Any story over forty years old is marked a "Classic" automatically (two in this ish.)

Other features include a good science article by Leon Stover, and a book department where James Blish tears to bits SaM's book, "Seekers of Tomorrow".

Harry Harrison's done a lot for Amazing and Fantastic, I'll be sorry to see him go.

"ANALOG" March 1968 70¢

(Before I review this 'zine, I'd like to make one thing clear: I like Analog. That'll probably lose me my ASFR subscription, but I've got it made if I ever move to Brisbane!)

The cover story, "The Alien Rulers" by Piers Anthony, is a well-written novelette with a very nice twist to it. The other novelette, "Practice!" by Verge Foray, reads well too, in spite of the fact that it lacked a plot. Part two of Harry Harrison's "The Horse Barbarians" appeared in this ish, but I'll wait till it finishes before commenting; though it doesn't have the appeal of "Death world", it may pick up.

Short stories. Of varying quality. I liked the gimmicky "Birth of a Salesman" by James Tiptree Jr. (is that a real name??), and Anvil's "Uplift the Savage" was rather good. But Poul Anderson's "The Inevitable Weapon" was crud. What happened to him?

Book reviews by P. Schuyler Miller, a scientifically-oriented lettercol, and an editorial on dowsing by JWCampbell Jr. complete this issue. I noted that Anne McCaffrey came out tops in the AnLab.

-- Michael O'Brien

BOOKS

WOLFSHEAD Robert E. Howard Lancer 0.70

A collection of short stories by a master of the art of swords and sorcery. Written over a period that reaches from 1926 to the late '30's, they show Howard at his best, though there is a trace of Lovecraftian influence. If you liked Conan, you'll want this volume.

The BUTTERFLY KID Chester Anderson Pyramid 0.70

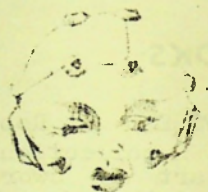
I can only rave about this novel and say, if you don't like humorous SF, then don't bother. Herein you will meet the author and his buddy (as the central characters); Sativa and The Tripouts, a pop group who only play good after a thorough stoking on pot; the Butterfly Kid who thinks nothing of whipping up, out of thin air, Butterflies with a ten-foot wingspan and plaid designs; a six-foot blue lobster named Ktch who just happens to be an alien bent on taking over the world with the wildest drug since LSD; a villainous (and venomous) individual named Laslo Scoot; saint Andy, the haloed pornographer ("Love Pusher" and "Virgin For Eight Hours"); the terrible torture machine on

Canal Street and a number of blonde, or so, Teenyboppers. Mix these all together in Greenwich Village, stir in the fuzz, several people named David and a collection of "Reality" pills and you have a riotous story of interplanetary invasion that even Doc. Smith's Boskonians would never have dreamed up.

Summing up: impossible to describe, read it for yourself....it's wild.

GARBAGE WORLD Charles Platt Berkley 0.70

This story was originally a serial in New Worlds. An asteroid is used as the dumping ground for the garbage of the Solar System. The plot limply tells of a batty official who wants to split the asteroid up into four separate sections so that people will no longer continue to live there. Uninteresting except for the sequence where the hero makes love to the heroine in a muck puddle.



GALACTIC SYBIL SUE BLUE Rosel G. Brown Berkley

Interesting characters, rotten plot development. Basically the adventures of Sergeant Blue, policewoman of the future, and her investigations into a series of murders that could be the work of drug addiction. There are aliens who just might be guilty of bringing the substance through and a mysterious planet that nobody visits and lives, or so it seems. The story falls apart into stupidity when our heroine visits this planet in the company of various strange characters. I didn't like it, but don't let that stop you.

TOWER AT THE EDGE OF TIME Lin Carter Belmont 0.60

Galactic Swords and Science. Not at all conv-

incing this recipe of old Heroic Conan-type-adventure mixed in with decadent type Galactic civilization. I once thought that Carter could have brought out something readable in this line, but I now have serious doubts.

Plot: Hero has key to unimaginable treasure. Villianous types want treasure. Ergo; they force hero to lead them there and find treasure is not what it seems. Of course, hero becomes super-hero with super powers in the process. Space Opera what ever way you slice it, and bad space opera too.

THIEF OF THOTH Lin Carter Belmont double 0.60

Another Carter space opera in company with an incredibly bad Frank Belknap Long novelette.

Carter this time tries space opera served up as satire. A bit better than the above mentioned, but only just. A padded up version of a short in "Worlds of Tomorrow", circa 1966. All about a sort of super galactic thief (like "Slippery Jim DaGriz from Harry Harrisons "The Stainless Steel Rat") is hired by three people to steal unstealable relic from a certain cult. Belmont must be hard up.

STAR TREK 2 adapted by James Blish Bantam 0.60

Basically a series of plot summaries of several TV scripts from good old Star Trek, and I must stress the PLOT SUMMARIES. Book 2 is different from book 1 in that Blish gave us adapted stories from the scripts, while this time we get summaries. This volume contains one Harlan Ellison script which I belive, Ellison disassociated himself from. If you are a Star Treker, you'll probably be quite happy with this. I won't be.

SORCERER'S AMULET Michael Moorcock Lancer 0.70

The second in the High History of the Rune-stalf series, the first being "Jewel in the Skull". Not perhaps as good as "Jewel", but interesting all the same. Moorcock has a way of making super-

science sound like scorery and then inserting some clue that lets the reader know that it is science.

ACE DOUBLES

THE YOUTH MONOPOLY
PICTURES OF PAVANE

Ellen Wobig
Lan Wright

H-48 0.70

A good double. Ellen Wobig tells a good story without frills or fancies, a story that tends to remind one of the wandering Jew idea. The final explanation is obvious when you read it, though not shattering.

Lan Wright has certainly developed a maturity of style since the time of Yore (New Worlds). His central hero, or anti-hero, is rather good while the other characters are nicely decadent. I tend to boggle slightly at these planeary pictures but then I suppose it's not too much to believe.

THE PRISM
CROWN OF INFINITY

Enil Petaja
John M. Faucette

H-51 0.70

Faucette is well named, he's a drip. His offering is an encapsuled galactic history-turned-crud. Gosh Wow he seems to say, look at the sweep of my story. Spans the centuries, the millenniums, infinite space....he can have it.

Petaja is far better, with a story of decadence in a stratified society. There is plenty of swordplay and a nifty ending. Well worth reading, though a lot of people might not like it.

-- Heronikus J. Fluglecyer

REPORT ON PROBABILITY A

Brian Aldiss

Faber

The original form in which this story appeared was not SF, so Aldiss went through it and wrote in sequences which are supposed to make it into such. Not having an extensive background in either literature or SF, I cannot tell if whatever Aldiss has attempted, has been successful. However, I can

state that I did enjoy the book even if I did close it to "Well, what was all that about?"

ASIMOV'S MYSTERIES

Isaac Asimov

Doubleday

This is a collection of some of his better mystery short stories. Isaac Asimov is the best SF writer in the world (though in all truth I am beginning to consider two other writers as his 'almost' equals, Brian Aldiss and Kurt Vonnegut) and as such he finds it very hard to turn in a bad story. Granted that "The Key" (which appeared in the Isaac Asimov issue of F&SF) is not really up to standard, the rest are, or in several cases, way above.

Through the book we are introduced to the eccentric extraterrestrial, Dr. Wendell Urth, who seems to solve the most intricate of problems just by seeing things as they really are. I predict that when enough people get to see all these stories collected together, Wendell Urth will become as well known as the robotologist in "I, Robot" (whose name I forget at the moment, to my great shame).

My only gripe about this book is that it cost me \$5.45, but it's worth it, I think.....

-- Leigh Edmonds

FANZINES

For this issue I will stick to the local products.

AUSTRAL FANTALES No. 1

Bernie Bernhouse, 62 Military Road, Avondale Heights, Victoria, 3034.

One is tempted to know what Bernie had in mind when he produced it. It is a mess in layout, repro and production. Some of the material is simply terrible. On the other hand, some of the material in it was some of the best stuff to be seen since

John Foyster retreated into SAPS. Contributors like Doug Brown and (to some extent) Brian Jones, are a very real asset to the fanzine, though Brian tends to be way underdeveloped as far as writing ability goes, but not in ideas.

If this sees another issue, it will be a whole lot better than the first, Bernie knows how to learn from mistakes (I hope).

MENTOR No. 7

Ron L. Clarke, 78 Redgrave Road, Normanhurst,
N.S.W., 2076.

The only things that can be said about this fanzine are bad things, and thus it is possibly best not to say anything at all.

AUSTRALIAN SF REVIEW No. 15

John Bangsund, 3/12 Redan Street, St.Kilda,
Victoria, 3182.

Main feature of this issue is a rather long and tedious article by Franz Rottensteiner which is entitled "An Aesthetic Theory of SF". It might be interesting if you have the ability to wade through ten pages or so of deadly serious and very uninteresting elite type. They told me that the Germans took their SF very seriously, now I believe it (even if Rottensteiner does live in Austria).

My appreciation of Brian Aldiss increases with every thing of his that I read. His contribution to this issue is no exception.

The most interesting feature of this issue is (as always) the editorial, if nothing else, ASFR is always good for that.

OPUS No. 1

Paul Stevens, 3/12 Redan Street, St.Kilda,
Victoria, 3182.

I was going to review OPUS, but the sight of the editor behind a machine gun is not conducive to clear thinking on the subject.

2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

it is impossible to review this film well
so we won't

Continued from a much earlier page;

which was way out, different. Does this reviewer credit Kubrick with no brains at all. In opposition to this reviewer, I will state that everything in the film was included for a reason. Almost everything can be tied into the whole framework of the movie, either in concrete or abstract.

Kubrick has purposefully made this film ambiguous and he has done so to such an extent that there has been little more than a token attempt to review this film, for the simple reason that the editor regards the views of Paul Stevens, who usually reviews film, as pure bilge water, while he is of the same opinion as to my views. I refuse to offend any more people over this film.

A BIT ABOUT THIS ISSUE

Just fied margins are OK if you are given over to spend large amounts of time in typing everything out twice. Perhaps I might use them again if I get that mad, insane urge.

I admit that there is a sad lack of news and information in this issue and I will blame this mostly on the Conference. Since I hope to have another issue of ETHERLINE II out in two weeks (remember when I promised to have this issue out by?), so all news and the like.

I forgot to mention earlier that the cartoon in this issue just after the Con report is done by Keith Antill.

I also seem to have forgotten to mention my new address at the beginning of the 'zine. It is:

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Victoria, AUSTRALIA.

AETHERLINE