

Lincroft-Holmdel-L5 Science Fiction Club
Club Notice - 4/01/86 -- Vol. e, No. 22/7

MEETINGS UPCOMING:

Unless otherwise stated, all meetings are on Pluterdays at 13 AM.

LZ meetings are in HO 2N-523; HO meetings are in LZ 3A-206.

_ D _ A _ T _ E _ T _ O _ P _ I _ C

- 04/09 HO: AT THE MOUNTAINS OF MADNESS by F. Baggins
- 04/23 LZ: ORION SHALL RISE by Poul Anderson (Home Baking)
- 04/30 HO: "I Have No Talent and I Must Write" by Harlan Ellison
- 05/14 LZ: THE WEREWOLF PRINCIPLE by Larry Talbot (Biological Constructs)
- 05/21 HO: I WILL FEAR NO REVIEWER by Robert A. Heinlein
- 06/04 LZ: THIS PERFECT DAY by Pollyanna ("Utopias")
- 06/11 HO: ?
- 06/25 LZ: STAR GUARD by Schwarzschild Radius (Humans as underdogs)
- 07/16 LZ: SHADRACH IN THE FURNACE by Meshach & Abednego (Ethics)
- 08/06 LZ: TUNNEL IN THE GROUND by Ed Koch (Slower-Than-Light Travel)

HO Chair is John Jetson (KSC 51-L). LZ Chair is Rob the Ruthless, (976-2626). Empty Chair is Marc Leper (R 124C41+). HO Barbarian is Tiny Tim (TIP-2). LZ Librarian is Leif Larsen (666-4242). Perpetrator of this notice is Evelyn Leeper (in hiding).

1. Well, gang, the next film festival entry is one I have wanted to show for years. The problem was that no one would come to it. Well, I've decided to show it anyway. Nyah, nyah, nyah! On Thursday, April 31, 7 AM, we will show:

FLASH GORDON CONQUERS THE UNIVERSE, chap. 4327
CREEPING TERROR (1964), dir. by Art J. Nelson, Jr.
THEY SAVED HITLER'S BRAIN (1963), dir. by David Bradley

Those of you who know me know that I am a big fan of science fiction films and that CREEPING TERROR is my choice for the best science fiction film made entirely on location in Lake Tahoe I have ever seen. It is extremely popular in Nevada, though due to its supposed connection to a prostitution ring, it has been blacklisted in the rest of the country.

THEY SAVED HITLER'S BRAIN is a clever little surrealistic comedy about the trials and tribulations of a group who have inherited a

collection of odd World War II souvenirs. Filmed in alternating night and daylight (often within the same scene), this is an excellent example of film noir e blanc.

- 2 -

2. I am saddened to announce that all the styrofoam swans in Holmdel have succumbed to Ostran's Disease. This disorder, if you recall, begins with the neck getting soft and wet in the narrow part and then one day the head falls off. Although they are still functioning (unlike natural swans would be with the same ailment), their mental powers are a mere fraction of what they used to be.

In any case, in their honor we are starting a Ostran's Disease Foundation to combat this dread styrofoam killer. Since AT&T doesn't want us collecting money, send all donations in the form of books to the Lincroft Librarian.

3. There will probably not be a notice last week. The reasons are something like this: Just as there are leap years to compensate for the year being an imprecise number of days long, there are leap hours to compensate for the Einsteinian fluctuations to our Newtonian model of the universe. The period in which the notice is usually done will have been just such an hour, so when the hour is finally skipped, the notice will not have been done. Read it fast before it vanishes!

4. VARIETY reports that Harlan Ellison has just won a \$10M lawsuit against H. G. Wells for stealing Ellison's time machine idea from "Brillo and the Time Machine." Wells's lawyers' claim that Wells wrote about time machines sixty years before Ellison's story was published was thrown out of court as "irrelevant." Ellison has declared that victory "frees writers from the slavery of the unidirectionality of time imposed by greedy Hollywood producers." Wells was unavailable for comment.

5. The Holmdel topic this week is books with the regular expression "ount" in the title. In addition to discussing H. P. Lovecraft's AT THE MOUNTAINS OF MADNESS, they will be talking

about Poul Anderson's TALES OF THE FLYING MOUNTAINS, Ray Bradbury's OCTOBER COUNTRY, Joy Chant's RED MOON AND BLACK MOUNTAIN, Arthur C. Clarke's FOUNTAINS OF PARADISE, Philip K. Dick's COUNTER-CLOCK WORLD, Michael Moorcock's COUNT BRASS, and Fred Saberhagen's BLACK MOUNTAINS.

6. SCEINCE NEWS has confirmed that indeed, as I had suspected, we are descended from "Homo pizzivorous". This conclusion was based in part (they claim) on my statement, "At some point in the past, while some of our species and some related species, were trying to bring down mastodons and mammoths, surely a behavior of negative survival value, the more intelligent of our species was going out for pizza and remaining relatively unstomped."

Mrak the Barbarian
...ihnp4!mtgzz!leeper
(and fiercely proud of it!)

Tylenol Capsules - April 1, 1986

"Tylenol Capsules": a dying SF review column, edited by Paul S. R. A. B. C. PhD. UPS, IRS Chisum. Appears in the "Lincroft-Holmdel-L5 SF Club Notice".

A medium for boring reviews of anything not of interest in the world of sci-fi. I'll pass along anything (especially slanderous or scatological) with as many nasty comments as I can come up with. I prefer to get reviews accompanied my money but will grudgingly accept fatuous praise instead. Send the reviews to blackhole!psc and the money to swiss!bank!account!chisholm.

+ o _ C _ h _ u _ c _ k _ N _ o _ r _ r _ i _ s _ V _ e _ r _ s _ u _ s _ t _ h _ e
_ A _ m _ a _ z _ o _ n _ W _ a _ r _ r _ i _ o _ r _ s : movie, 1987. Since

I am a fan of both the martial and marital arts, I couldn't pass this one up. The United States is attacked by a band of Amazon warriors who are outraged by the pornography on 42nd Street. Chuck Norris stalks the queen to her hideout in Saginaw, Michigan, where he ties her up and forces her to watch patriotic porn flicks until she sees the error of her ways. She, in turn, betrays the rest of her tribe

into enrolling in county college home economics courses, where they learn how to make pot roast and potatoes, and fall in love with the football team. The final locker room scene is not to be missed!

Lead L Krans

+ o_ T_ h_ e_ A_ d_ v_ e_ n_ t_ u_ r_ e_ o_ f_ t_ h_ e
_ A_ l_ t_ e_ r_ n_ a_ t_ e_ U_ _ n_ i_ v_ e_ r_ s_ e: novel, Q. Victoria, 1995.

This is another in the long string of "what-if-Sherlock-Holmes-hadn't-really-existed" alternate history novels. In this one, Holmes fails to avert the "Reichstag fire" and the world is plunged into war in 1939. If you think that's unconvincing, the author also has Holmes refuse to save the Romanovs and hence they are not restored to power after the abortive 1917 uprising. Entirely unconvincing.

Elevyn LePere

+ o_ A_ C_ r_ i_ t_ i_ q_ u_ e_ o_ f_ P_ u_ r_ e_ R_ e_ a_ s_ o_ n: non-fiction,
Immanuel Kant, 1781.

The potato chips of philosophy; I read it twice the night I got it. But *lots* of fun! Highly recommended, even if it is lightweight.

Paul S. R. Cohen

+ o_ C_ h_ i_ c_ k_ e_ n_ -_ P_ l_ u_ c_ k_ e_ r_ o_ f_ G_ o_ r: novel, John Normal,
1986. This novel

should win the Hugo this year! The depth of character (I never would have guessed that the female character would undergo such a radical change of mind), the intricate plot (having the blind chicken-plucker as the secret leader of the underground had me completely fooled), and the brilliant use of language ("her breasts thrusting through the silken gown, she struggled against the merciless grip of the leather thongs") all point to Normal as one of the foremost stylists of our time.

Paul S. R. Cohen

PLAYOFF NIGHT (with spoilers)
A film review by Mark The Leeper

Capsule review: Basically a mad slasher film

without an interesting premise or any imaginative horror.

A cut below the standard N_ i_ g_ h_ t_ m_ a_ r_ e_ o_ n_ E_ l_ m

S_ t_ r_ e_ e_ t-style of
psycho-horror film.

The plot to this is very simple. The members of the Gooberton High School basketball team are being mysteriously murdered. One is strangled with hoop netting, one is found hanging from a hoop, one is found with a basketball shoved...well, you get the idea. The players are being picked off real easy because they only know how to screw and play basketball (at least that is all we ever see them do). Gooberton's star basketball player, Lank Albumin (played by someone you may have seen in another film) agonizes about the loss of his lifetime basketball buddies with his Homecoming Queen girlfriend (played by the incomparable Linda Blair). He tells Blair about how as kids they once all played basketball using Lank's baby brother Eglad as the ball. Eglad never recovered from having his head dribbled and was sent to the State Mental Hospital in Patuga where he was recently reported as missing. Comes the night of the playoffs. Lank looks around the locker room and realizes his is the only face on the team that isn't new. He goes to tell Coach Wheatstak that he's scared and thinks Eglad has returned for revenge. When he comes back the locker room is awash with blood. Sitting in the middle is Eglad, but Eglad's dribble-destroyed brain gives him only enough motor function to jibber and stick his fingers up his nose. Then Lank sees her. It's Lank's mother, Thelma Albumin, who has committed these ghastly crimes! She's standing there with a basketball pump in one hand and a struggling Linda Blair in the other. Lank wrestles the pump from his mother's hand and, disarmed, she breaks down and cries for the first time since Eglad was committed.

Give it a -1 (on the -4 to +4 scale), as a film with no originality or surprises, though the idea of shooting Eglad being dribbled from Eglad's point of view do show a certain imagination. Director Bill Beaudine is steadily going downhill; this isn't even up to his C_ o_ f_ f_ e_ e_
 C_ a_ n_ K_ i_ l_ l_ e_ r.

