

into this. In fact all I've done is to go through my reading list for the past eleven years and pull out the ten or so novels I recall most enjoying at the time. I'm (heh heh) sorry it's only eleven years, but I didn't keep records before 1959.

1959

Camus THE OUTSIDER
Murdoch THE BELL
Kerouac ON THE ROAD
Steinbeck THE PASTURES OF HEAVEN
West THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

Camus THE FALL
Wilder THE BRIDGE OF SAN LUIS REY
Hardy JUDE THE OBSCURE
Dostoevsky CRIME AND PUNISHMENT
Lewis BABBITT

1960

Clarke FOR THE TERM OF HIS NATURAL LIFE
Orwell KEEP THE ASPIDIPTERA FLYING
Allen ALL IN A LIFETIME
Gissing THE PRIVATE PAPERS OF
HENRY RYECROFT
Chesterton THE NAPOLEON OF NOTTING HILL

Camus THE PLAGUE
Orwell 1984
Sterne TRISTRAM SHANDY
Amis LUCKY JIM
Silone BREAD AND WINE

1961

Collins SUCH IS LIFE
Golding LORD OF THE FLIES
Cary THE HORSE'S MOUTH
Peacock NIGHTMARE ABBEY
Peacock HEADLONG HALL

Sartre THE DIARY OF ANTOINE ROQUENTIN
Bronte WUTHERING HEIGHTS
Kazantzakis ZORBA THE GREEK
THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MARK RUTHERFORD
Shaw THE CRIME OF GIOVANNI VENTURI

1962

Stevenson WEIR OF HERMISTON
Conrad HEART OF DARKNESS
Stephens THE CROCK OF GOLD
Strindberg THE PEOPLE OF HEMSO
Heller CATCH 22

Hardy TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES
Hardy THE WOODLANDERS
Hardy FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD
White THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING
Turgenev A SPORTSMAN'S NOTEBOOK

1963

Borges FICCIONES
Forster HOWARD'S END
Austen PRIDE AND PREJUDICE
Lawson Complete Short Stories
Richardson THE FORTUNES OF
RICHARD MAHONY
Ehrenburg JULIO JURENITO

Hardy POWER WITHOUT GLORY
Baldwin ANOTHER COUNTRY
Stow TO THE ISLANDS
White VOSS
Durrell ALEXANDRIA QUARTER
Sutcliffe SWORD AT SUNSET
Rohan THE DELINQUENTS

1964

Dostoevsky THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV
Wylie FINNLEY WREN
Greene BRIGHTON ROCK
Tolkien LORD OF THE RINGS
Conrad ALMAYER'S FOLLY

Stapledon LAST AND FIRST MEN
Bellow HENDERSON THE RAIN KING
Gogol DEAD SOULS
Svevo CONFESSIONS OF ZENO
Multatuli MAX HAVELAAR

1965

Ilf & Petrov THE TWELVE CHAIRS

Ilf & Petrov THE GOLDEN CALF

Fielding JOSEPH ANDREWS
Nabokov LOLITA
Milligan PUCKOON
Southern CANDY
Donleavy THE GINGER MAN

Priestley THE GOOD COMPANIONS
Sharp A GREEN TREE IN GEDDE
Mathers TRAP
Smollett RODERICK RANDOM

1966

Bearbohm ZULEIKA DOBSON
Burgess INSIDE MR ENDERBY
Chesterton THE CLUB OF QUEER TRADES
James VOTAN
Keneally THE FEAR
Hanley THE OCEAN

Hesse MAGISTER LUDI
Blish DOCTOR MIRABILIS
Burgess THE MALAYAN TRILOGY
Pynchon V
Vonnegut GOD BLESS YOU, MR ROSEWATER

1967

Snow THE MASTERS
Collins THE BULN BULN AND THE BROLGA
Sharp THE WIND SHIFTS
Cary HERSELF SURPRISED
Priestley LOST EMPIRES

Snow THE NEW MEN
Keneally BRING LARKS AND HEROES
Burgess NOTHING LIKE THE SUN
Cary TO BE A PILGRIM
Franklin OLD BLASTUS OF BANDICOOT

1968

Astley THE SLOW NATIVES
Fitzgerald THE PAT HOBBY STORIES
Forster ROOM WITH A VIEW
Fowles THE MAGUS
Keneally THREE CHEERS FOR THE PARACLETE

Fitzgerald THE GREAT GATSBY
Fitzgerald THE BEAUTIFUL AND DAMNED
Elliott CAREFUL HE MIGHT HEAR YOU
Fowles THE COLLECTOR
Connolly THE ROCK POOL

1969

Snow CORRIDORS OF POWER
Snow HOMECOMINGS

Snow THE CONSCIENCE OF THE RICH
O'Brien AT SWIM-TWO-BIRDS

There, didn't hurt a bit, did it? I should mention that the titles are not ranked in any particular order, and that the exclusion of science fiction is not to be taken to mean that I didn't enjoy some sf more than some of the above books. Also, if I started making a list of the non-fiction I have enjoyed most over the last ten years, it would probably turn out twice as long as this one.

Now, here is my list of the films I have most enjoyed since 1959:

A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

Music? You must be joking. Beethoven's Seventh was my favourite single work from 1959 until - when? 1960? It must have been 1960, when it was replaced narrowly by Mahler's Second. This was joined about three years ago by Bach's Sonata no.3 (BWV-1005) for Unaccompanied Violin, and these two remain my top no.1 favourites. Bernie Bernhouse, well-known classical music savant, likes this Bach Sonata, too (he made me play the fugue over and over one night - or was it one morning? - at Elsternwick), so it must be okay.

Two pages wasted.

Blame Gillespie.

JOHN RYAN, your "bonzer quotes" are abominable. You know how to pick 'em to make a bloke cringe, don't you? I have a copy of LIFE & DEATH OF A SATELLITE for you, but haven't managed to post it yet. Any day now. You've set a dangerous and expensive precedent with that pretty photo. Isn't Noel Kerr a clean-looking fellow? But you should have told Dimitrii not to wear his pyjama coat. Not nice.

Well-known comedian PETER DARLING asks if I have had any reaction from Graham Stone to my Notes on the ASFA. Ha! I say, a note of scorn in my gentle voice. I sent a copy to every person on the ASFA membership list, and have received not a single reply. I think they've all died.

ALEXANDER MATTHEW (nee William Peter) ROBB is different. Hippies are different. Baptists are different. Baptist hippies who talk about the Revolution at sf conventions and who look as apparently normal as Alex Robb, are just a little too much for the mind. Hippies I can take - Baptists, never. A blight on the Church, I call them. I may be an atheist but, thank God, I'm a Presbyterian atheist. Actually, I think Alex is a Methodist in a clever plastic disguise.

GARY WOODMAN, I would rather live in Melbourne in October 1968, of course. I was younger then.

RON CLARKE, I wondered who that was at our place that night. Why didn't you say it was you? I would have told you about the Melbourne plan to drive a Bourke Street tram up from Buenos Aires to New York. Just two of us. With all those batteries in the tram, there'll only be room for two.

LETTER COLUMN

Since I haven't mailed out 3 and 4 yet, it's not terribly surprising that I've had no letters. However, to save this section, here is an excerpt from a recent non-fannish correspondence:

BARRY KIRSTEN 98 Campbell Street Palmerston North New Zealand	"I remember back in the good old days when there was plenty of time for everyone. Now it seems that someone, the Americans probably, is taking all the good time and hiding it away somewhere, and replacing it with cheap mass-produced time that doesn't last as long."
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You sure you haven't been reading J G Ballard behind our backs, Barry? A theme worthy of him. Oh, and did I get the name of your street right?

oo

Okay then, that's yer lot this time.

The perpetrator of this educational and informative publication is JOHN BANGSUND, of PO BOX 109 FERNTREE GULLY VICTORIA 3156 AUSTRALIA.

No subscriptions, thank you. The Harbinger is published mainly for the Australia and New Zealand Amateur Press Association, with a few extra copies (very few this time) for those who care to exchange or comment.

SCYTHROP is coming. True. But first, you lucky people, ASFR 20. (23.4.69)