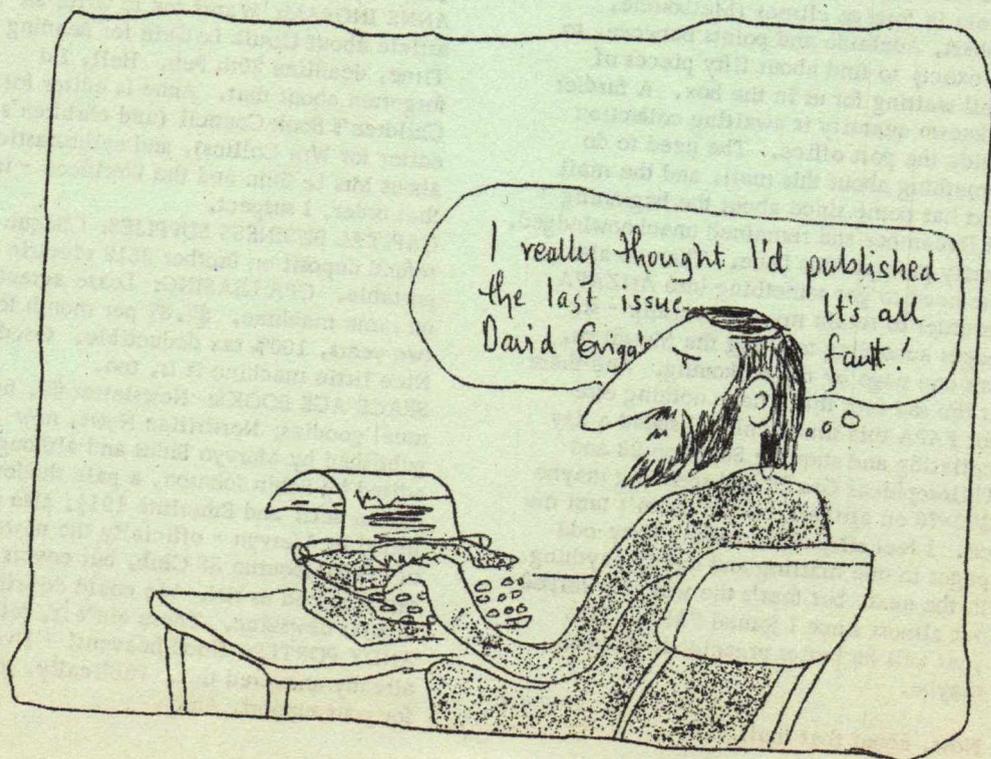


REVOLTING TALES

OF SEX AND SUPER-SCIENCE

no. 5





REVOLTING TALES OF SEX AND
SUPER-SCIENCE

Number Five : February 1974



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At last count this publication had two (2)
subscribers, both of them members of
ANZAPA. Ta, lads.
If you receive this issue and you are not a
member of FAPA or ANZAPA it is probably
because you are mentioned. Which in
turn probably means I owe you a letter.
With luck and a lot better organization of
my time you might still get a letter.

It is Sunday 27th January. Yesterday Sally
and I arrived back in Canberra after five
weeks in foreign climes (Melbourne,
Hobart, Adelaide and points between, to
be exact) to find about fifty pieces of
mail waiting for us in the box. A further
unknown quantity is awaiting collection
inside the post office. The need to do
something about this mail, and the mail
that has come since about the beginning
of December and remained unacknowledged,
partly prompts this issue. There is also
the need to get something into ANZAPA
in order to retain my membership - six
pages according to Grigg the Merciless,
but one page by my reckoning. And there
is the sad fact that I have nothing else
for FAPA this time, unless I spend a day
collating and stapling Scythrop 28 and
Philosophical Gas 26 and spending maybe
\$60-70 on airmail, which doesn't turn me
on. I feel silly about having sixty-odd
pages in one mailing and hardly anything
in the next, but that's the way it's worked
out almost since I joined FAPA. This
year will be better organized, oh yes,
maybe.

Now, about that mail...

NED BROOKS - IT COMES IN THE MAIL #6:
An appropriate start to this column, and one
of the most valuable publications that comes
in my mail. Wish I had your stamina, Ned,
but not sure whether I wish I had your mail.
GUOZI SHUDIAN, Peking: Many issues of
Peking Review, China Illustrated, China
Reconstructs and Chinese Literature, plus
four identical magnificent calendars. Good
stuff to read in conjunction with Time, if
you have the stomach for either.
DAVE PIPER: Two letters, one of which will
be in PG 27. That's part of the reason for
going through all this stuff, to sort letters
into those requiring only a short reply here,
those requiring a separate reply, and those
for publication (if you'll pardon me talking
to myself for a moment).
CY CHAUVIN: Thanks for the sub, Cy.
My bank prefers cheques or cash. Money
orders and the like give them the jitters.
Your letter also goes into the PG file.
ANNE INGRAM: Wants me to write an
article about Ursula Le Guin for Reading
Time, deadline 20th Feb. Hell, I'd
forgotten about that. Anne is editor for the
Children's Book Council (and children's
editor for Wm Collins), and enthusiastic
about Mrs Le Guin and the Worldcon - in
that order, I suspect.
CAPITAL BUSINESS SUPPLIES: Cheque -
refund deposit on Brother 3512 electric
portable. CFA LEASING: Lease agreement
on same machine. \$7.87 per month for
two years, 100% tax deductible. Good good.
Nice little machine it is, too.
SPACE AGE BOOKS: Newsletter #9, full of
usual goodies; Norstrilian News, now
published by Mervyn Binns and although still
edited by Robin Johnson, a pale shadow of its
earlier self; and Etherline 101½, also pub-
lished by Mervyn - officially the newsletter
of the Melbourne SF Club, but covers the
same ground as NN. We could do with one
regular newszine. These ain't it, fellers.
ANDY PORTER: Good heavens! - I've
already answered this. Publically, thanks
for your support, Andy.

PAUL ANDERSON: A long letter, as interesting as Paul's letters always are, but not a thing I can publish. Paul picked up a copy of Arnie Katz's Enchanted Duplicator reprint at Torcon. Maybe I'll have to go to America myself to get a copy.

FABULOUS FALLS CROTCH FANDOM - The Geriatric's Infibulator #47: Great stuff, with scintillating articles and letters from intelligently gaffiated fans everywhere.

MARGOT D'AUBONNETT: Margot has moved from Newcastle to 20 Duke Street, Paterson, NSW 2421. I mention her new address in full because Margot sounds a bit lonely and I'm sure she would love to hear from some of you people out there. One of my favourite, most interesting correspondents: send her a fanzine or write to her and I'm sure you'll be glad you did.

HELEN HYDE: A long letter about why Helen is 'a christian, but not a Christian'. Most interesting, Helen, as I'll tell you long before you read this, but I feel like publishing only a few paragraphs from it.

DARROLL & ROSEMARY PARDOE - LES SPINGE 30 & 31: Very little fanzines, these, but delightful.

BERT CHANDLER: Ease up, Skipper! Three letters and three articles since we last saw you, in the wee hours of 30th December. Did I drink too much and say I was about to start publishing monthly? I could have said anything that night. Beautiful stuff, Bert, and I look forward to seeing it in PG 27.

GEORGE TURNER: Those same wee hours were the last time we saw you, too. Your long letter explaining why you won't write an article for me about historical fiction will do nicely, thanks.

And while I'm on the subject...

LEE HARDING Gentlemen, I hate to
JOHN FOYSTER mention this, really,
ROBIN JOHNSON but the articles you
BILL WRIGHT so impulsively offered
DON SYMONS to write for Philosophical

Gas have so far failed to reach me. Maybe we were all pissed at the time. Maybe I said I was going monthly. Anyway, this is the *r*e*n*a'i*s*s*a*n*c*e* we've been waiting for, and I refuse to go to press without at least two of you in 27.

ARNIE & JOYCE KATZ - FIAWOL #7: Good stuff, people, and thank you for your support, too. I might get to Washington yet.

SUE CLARKE: Dear girl, I am not cranky at you at all. Not writing and not sending you fanzines are signs of the most intimate affection - as Lee Harding and countless

other folk close to my heart could tell you. While I think of it (it's probably further down this nine-inch pile)...

SUE & RON CLARKE - ARK #1: ... thanks for Ark 1. Nicely produced in the finest Clarke tradition, and I enjoyed reading it.

ETHEL LINDSAY: Glad you liked the Pacific Book of Australian SF. That edition is, as you guessed, a rarity, but the collection has recently been reprinted. (Buy it from Space Age, folks! Free plug.)

JACK WODHAMS: Thanks for your most ingenious xmas card: it scared hell out of me when I opened it. Ethel says your story is the best in that Pacific Book. No taste at all, the puir wee lass.

ERIC LINDSAY: I guess you can see why we can't come to this weekend's Foulcon. Thanks for the review of Baxter's book on movie stunts; now I know why I've been seeing so many articles lately on the subject. Sort of nostalgic reading that review, too: it seems a long way from the John Baxter I met in 1963 to the 'world authority on the history of films'.

(Thinks: Must ask Peter House to review 'Stunt' and relate it to his own experiences.)
ARCHIE MERCER: Well put, sir, and it goes into PG 27.

JOHN ALDERSON: Thanks for your comments on Leigh's article. Despite what I said last issue, I will publish this. Thanks also for CHAO #14. Why does Iain Ban (in whose existence I still refuse to believe) consider my work 'pretty heavy handed and forced humour, and a second-hand literary style'? I could use some constructive advice, but maybe I wouldn't get that from someone like Iain, who writes non-sentences such as 'John's work is pretty heavy handed &c'. Keep up the good work: fandom needs you.

JOY WARREN: My globe-trotting sister reports from Sverige, on her way to meet Ulf Westblom and others in Stockholm. She spent New Year's Eve in St Mark's Square, Venice - sorry, Venezia - and has met Gian Cossato and spoken to Waldemar Kumming in München. Not bad for a non-fan. Joy mentions that one of our relatives lives or lived in Cuba. Fascinating. And of course she has met the other John Bangsund (only he spells his name Johan), who is Norwegian consul in Bremen. And established once and for all that there is a place named Bangsund.
MICHAEL O'BRIEN: Looks forward to seeing me and Kouhoutek... Well, you saw me, Mike.

Going through this pile I've just discovered my bank statement for the week ended 20th December, which confirms that I've been paid up to Thursday week and am therefore broke. *sigh* I'd been wondering what to do with the \$300-odd I thought I had in the bank. Now I know: I've spent it.

Somewhere around here are the last mailings of FAPA, ANZAPA, AFRICAPA and the Apa With No Rules. I know I liked them all but felt that the first three were below usual standard (the fourth has had only one mailing), so it's probably just as well I can't find them. All that sticks in my memory is the stuff by Calkins, Warner, Wright, Edmonds, Lombard, Shears and Moore.

More letters from Eric Lindsay. A letter from Kevin Dillon, with the usual accompanying newspaper clippings. Both letters have bits I might publish in PG.
DENNIS STOCKS: Several issues of MITHRIL, which I haven't responded to, and a letter in which Dennis says 'I'd like to introduce Del to the guy who introduced me to fandom.' No chance, Dennis. She'd probably dong me.
DONN BRAZIER - TITLE #20: This copy accidentally filched from Edmonds, along with a few other things he left in the boot of the car one night. Nice stuff, Donn. A receipt from Whole Earth Bookstore, Melbourne. What for? Uhuh - Bill Rotsler's book on erotic cinema. Lotsa strange stuff in this pile, folks. Xmas card from Paul Stevens. Receipt from Remington Rand.
LEIGH EDMONDS - RATAPLAN #13: Bit biased about this issue, since it contains what I think is one of the best articles I've ever written, an article I really sweated over, and Leigh has bugged it in places. Not to worry. People following closely will realize that where Leigh has the words 'to me' I actually wrote 'the opposite to my' - and so on. Nice issue anyway, Leigh, only surpassed by...
LEIGH EDMONDS & JOHN FOYSTER - BOYS OWN FANZINE #2: ... which just has to be the best fanzine published in Australia in a long time, even outclassing Gillespie's mammoth SFC of some months back. But I think you'll find that most people will find themselves, like me, just too impressed for words. I forgive you, you bastards, even your jokes at my expense. They still hurt a bit, but 1971 is far enough away now for me to laugh.

Hang on - here's an envelope addressed to me from Donn Brazier. It must have been something else Leigh left in the car. More xmas cards - one, unsigned, from Lyn and Bob Smith I suspect. Handful of Time magazines. Letters from CFA Leasing. There's gotta be more letters around here! I distinctly remember one from Rose Hogue. Excuse I - I'll just go look for some more piles of stuff.

There was a loc from Leigh Edmonds, too. Hell, this place is in a mess.

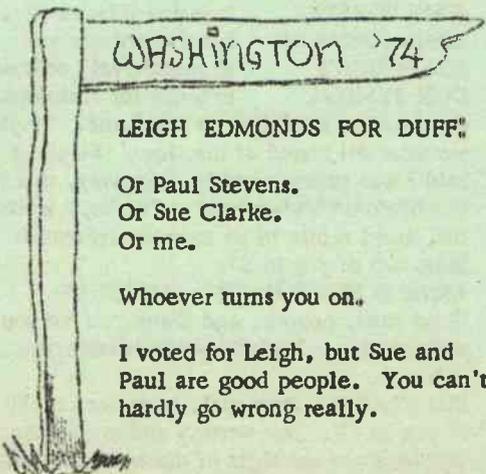
Yep, there's the letter from Rose, which I will quote from in PG; and a note from George Senda; and xmas cards from the Clarkes and Wynne Whiteford and Noel Kerr and others; but no letter from Edmonds. Couple of letters from Ken Ford; bills from Roneo, World Record Club, Mary Martin Bookshop. Really hitting rock-bottom now.

Oh, and some indexes from Tom Cockcroft. Much appreciated, Tom. I don't know where you bibliographical blokes get the energy from. And why is it - can you tell me? - that two of the world's finest bibliographers in the fields of science fiction and fantasy should live in such remote places as Hobart and Wellington? For various reasons I missed seeing Don Tuck in Tasmania earlier this month or I would have asked him.

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I didn't think I'd make it through all that stuff in three pages, but I did, and still have half a column to spare. Now, how shall I fill that space...

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LEIGH EDMONDS FOR DUFF!

- Or Paul Stevens.
- Or Sue Clarke.
- Or me.

Whoever turns you on.

I voted for Leigh, but Sue and Paul are good people. You can't hardly go wrong really.

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