

# THYME OUT

ANOTHER AUSTRALASIAN SF NEWS MAGAZINE

Thyme Out is brought to you (sometimes a year) by Lyn K and Deter Turns from the ADDRESS:

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Thyme Out is available for news (preferably scurrilous), artwork we can use, interesting letters (especially ones we can misquote and distort), gossip phone calls or even subscription.

If you have a big X on your mailing label it means nothing at all. We just like doing things like that to annoy people.

Circulation: Your guess is as good as mine.

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## FAN FUNDS

### TUFF

Included with this issue of Thyme Out is a TUFF Ballot. As always with Fan Fund Ballots it has been reproduced verbatim. By our calculation there are at least eleven words which appear on this ballot in exactly the same way that they appear on the Ballot circulated by the Fund administrators - Morlyn Proud, Lois Lesser and Rick Stopopolous. If they don't like the minor alterations, deletions and additions we have made that is because they are paranoid, humourless and, what's worse, Sydneysiders.

I mean, just because none of the original candidates names or platforms appear on our copy, and just because we have left off minor details like the administrators adress and the closing date for voting is but a minor quibble and nothing to get worked up about.

The whole thing is a harmless hoax and just good fun. It has no nothing whatever to do with the way the fund is being run or whm the official candidates are this year (though it might have been nice if the Fund hadn't had a race at all this year since none of the candidates are friends of ours.)

Anyway, there it is, the alternate TUFF Ballot for 1988. And anyone who criticises it is obviously a paranoid, humourless, wanker.

We urge you to vote and vote often.

## TARA COSTER FATE

Elsewhere in this issue of Thyme Out you will find some very interesting photographs of a fairly well known femme fan who also happens to be the girlfriend of one of the official TUFF candidates. These photos are published entirely gratuitously because we thought it would be fun to show you what some fans get up to outside fandom. But for the benefit of the Sydney paranoids we feel we should provide alternative reasons.

The photographs are not offensive to anyone and if you object to our publishing them then you must be prudish even if you say the photographs aren't offensive. Why else would you object to them being published. The great majority of fandom does not think we are wrong in publishing so why should you. (Those who do think we are wrong are obviously not real fans, and anyway they're not from Melbourne and aren't friends of ours so their opinion doesn't count.)

These photos were common knowledge anyway. They had been shown to everyone (who matters) and no-one was offended. So why shouldn't we publish them. Everyone else was doing it so why can't we. And everyone (who matters) had seen them anyway. So what if Thyme Out might be seen by some people who have childish minds or closed minds. That's not our problem.

Anyway, the photographs were published in an obviously satirical send up of the soft core pornography industry. We know that because we are so smart. We don't have to ask the fan herself whether that is the case. Just as we don't have to ask her permission to publish or even whether she objects to publication. It is none of her business (or anyone else's) its our magazine.

## COMPETITIONS

There's also a competition in this issue. It was not devised by us, and we're not sure whether we support it, but we thought it would be a good laugh to put it in anyway.

## CONVENTIONS

This issue of Thyme Out also includes the usual list of upcoming conventions complete with errors produced by us not even bothering to read the material from the con committee and snide cracks because of some petty mistake that material makes.

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Thyme Out has actually been produced by Gerald Smith of G.P.O.Box 429 Sydney NSW 2001. It is produced as a purely personal response to recent trends in the editing of Thyme. No-one else knew about it, not even Womble. It is not intended as a personal attack but rather as a satirical look at the way Thyme is these days. It's meant as sort of serious and comic.