

VOL. 1 NO. 2

FOVENBER PARTASY

DWSINEY BE

HOLL STATE OF TOOK withbetter type and perhaps - as was demanded - "nore trouble" over the story. Delay was owing to unavoidable circumstances - I early or our too much on having spare time, and I home I'mforgiven. Hilary has had a bad cold, too, so the usual conference couldn't take place.... This is the last excuse for delay I can make. You'll just have to be patient with us and blame everything on the Army.

MACABRE No. 2 will make it's appearance in three weeks after not later than a week from now. This is not a promise of MACABRE 1 it is a threat. Inoidentally, if you feel like paying for it - we don't object, but I've promised this for so long I consider myself morally obliged to ask nothing.

Quoting from letters is a dangerous thing to do, for one is often accupal of using all the honey and forgetting the stings, but

4-1-: 3/47425 ((which is, us not being used to the typewriter yet - R.G.MEDHURST)) writes : No.1 ((of Dinah)) was a thoroughly acceptable affair. Not so much for the "commic capers ", which don't seem to stir one's depths on a rainy day ((-Why don't you say they were demn bad - we agree !) but for "Syallows". One of the fow pieces of fan fiction that really got me thinking it was the real thing. Admitted it does need a little grammatical polish, but the style has a firm touch of mysticism that is most attractive." Mysticism" usually means something with a sloshy shapelessness ((Do you exist ?))that's intended to hint at the indescribable. But a phrase like," it seemed he had to get around in a miraculously small, body " puts you just though the author wants you to be ((Not quite! - H.St.C.))... By the by, I prosume Hilary is a facet of Jomes R....((In ensuer to the latter question, Hilary propered a two-thousand word thesis on why she isn't, but was at last persuaded to confine herself to the remark: " I wouldn't be that ----- for a Hol Vol. La Beird Tales))



NEW WORD : Hilaryarns . Gredit goos to R.G.M.

Julian Parr says: "Swallows" is good literature, but fooble fantasy. I think something a teeny bit more stirring would be better for your next issue if there is one ((There is one - be not afraid. In answer to your other query, MACABRE 2 is announced Letter following. Query of one's own - what is fantasy?))

withouth briggy, the Edit, the the svor it hereby record my vete for a sbbry

J.M.R. ploads: "Ploade, ploade bring out another issue without waiting six menths for inspiration..." ((This sounds like a challenge to us, but we comply mockly...!))

And so this is all for now, 'copt that I consider the film ABBECCA was Lantasy, and thereby hangs an ergument.

g. Rathborg

P.S.: Readers will please not be surprised if I announce my marriage in the not so distant future. Just want to prepare you. Too bad if it doosn't turn out....

J.R.

SONG

.. by

HILARY ST. CLARE

I love you little olf that loft me in November, For you haunt my thoughts like wishes, And you haunt my lips with kisses, And your face, o' olf, is lovelier than any I remember.

I love you little olf that fled the starlit sky Though you filled my heart with sadness Though you fill it now with gladness I love you little olf, and will love you till I die.

((The editor will now roturn to his semi-semuclent condition and the next edition of this rag will be proupt. Meanwhile, will the readers please be good ?))