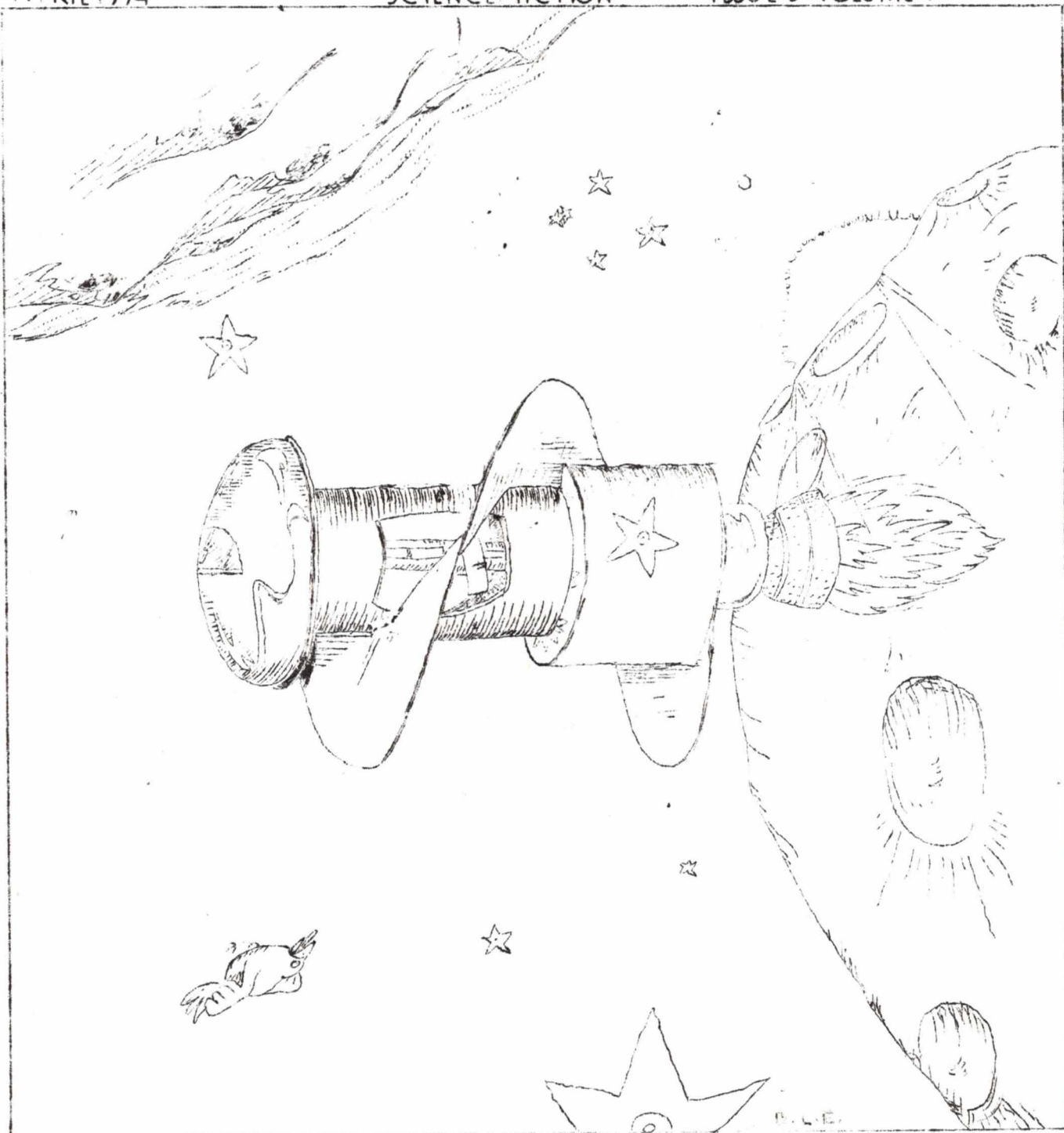


KNIGHTS OF THE PAPER SPACE SHIP

APRIL 1974

SCIENCE FICTION

ISSUE 5 VOLUME 1



KNIGHTS OF THE PAPER SPACE SHIP
April 1974, Issue V Volume I

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Editors: Mike Bracken and Joe Walter

Staff: Doug Biggs, Michele Gifford and Janet Keller

EDITOR'S PAGE
by
Joe Walter

I am constantly amazed by the ignorance of many people toward science fiction, not just stories, but the entire field. Now right here is where I'm going to lose a few people, or so I suspect. Most people say, "Field of science fiction? What's that, you write a story and get someone to publish it. What else is there?" Well let's list just a few of the things involved:

First off there is always the author. You simply can't do anything of a literary nature without having someone write something. Being and/or becoming an author is not that difficult, unless of course you feel you must have something published. This is where you run into trouble.

Then of course there is the publisher. That aloof being whose indigestion has just decided the fate of your manuscript. Publishers are not, as a rule, concerned only with science fiction but with every field of literary endeavor.

Then there is always the science fiction editor. This brave undaunting spirit must hold together the magazine or book he is editing. The editor is usually an author, and a man who fears not what others might say when he expresses himself thru the medium of the editor's page.

Then there are things like associate editor, assistant editor, managing editor, subscription editor, contributing editor, and feature editor. There is also circulation director, art director, cover artist, and advertising manager. There is more I could list but there are other things to say on my subject.

Here is a fact not too many people know: science fiction ranks third in the field of fiction be-

hind Gothics and Mysteries.*

The field of science fiction is constantly expanding and likewise its following is growing to very large proportions, and why not? There is enough material in the sci-fi mags themselves (just counting the ones I read) to keep any science fiction fan happy. If we consider only the nine magazines which I subscribe to and, since some of the magazines are monthly some bi-monthly, we figure the average number of pages per every two months, multiply by six and divide by fiftytwo for the average number of pages per week. Want the figures? It comes out to over two-hundred pages a week! That's not to mention the number of science fiction novels printed each month by the various publishing companies.

In 1973, in the hardbound science fiction field 155 new titles and 35 reprints were sold on the open market. In paperback 191 new titles and 280 reprints were sold. Plus the over 100 fanzines (one of which this is an example of).

That is enough said there let us push on.

At a recent gathering of 'experts' in various fields of science, this statement was made by one of those in attendance, "I hope very much that the universe of circumstance is wider than the rather shoddy imaginations of science fiction writers during the past thirty or forty years. I am pretty well convinced it is. We have not found their guidance so great in any but the most modest activities, like going to the moon. Science fiction of a hundred years ago told us how to go to the moon, and we have done that."

Any man who can call going to the moon only a very modest achievement, obviously does not know what he is talking about in relation to science fact and therefor has no right to comment on the validity of predictions by science fiction authors who are only saying that

continued on page 6

*Third in reprint sales.

ONE LONE ASSASSIN

by

John Robinson

"What was the big breakthrough in physics around the beginning of the twenty-third century?" the instructor asked his class. There was a puzzled silence.

"Well, come on now. Don't overwhelm me or anything."

"Time," said a girl.

"Well, that's a little vague. Could you elucidate a bit?"

"Well," paused the girl, a not overly-breathhtaking brunette, "I guess the theory of the construction of time."

"Yes, that's right," pronounced the instructor, launching into his lecture. "Previously, the prevailing attitude was to view time as some...some straight line with an unclear beginning and an even more dubious finish," and he chuckled at such a foreign and altogether peculiar idea.

THE sign above the lone assassin, on the roof over his head said: "Hertz-Rent-A-Car." The sign also said: "12:25." The one lone assassin waited patiently, the rifle resting gently on his knees as he trembled in the exceedingly warm breeze that wafted the scent of newly-mown grass in through the window from the plaza across the street. It was a momentous moment.

"Some other popular theories were the 'history repeats itself' angle and the 'man creates his own destiny' idea, both of which are more philosophical...they take the philosophic outlook as opposed to the scientific approach. The man usually given credit for the mod-

ern outlook at time is W.J. Bellcamp..." and the instructor wrote the name on the board.

"I might add first, that Bellcamp's particular idea wasn't new in general, but it was new to the scientific community. Hitherto such speculative matters were left to writers of fiction and readers of comic books. Anyway, Bellcamp hypost-...hypoetheth-..." He sighed, and giving up on the word continued, "theorized (why I didn't use that in the first place I'll never know) that the construction of time is probably a vast, unfathomable circle and what appears as episodic events are concurrent, simultaneous happenings."

THE one lone assassin waited as the sign above whirred and clicked to 12:28. Meanwhile: Leonardo da Vinci was putting his brush up to a wooden panel; Charlotte Corday burst in upon Jean Paul Marat while bathing; Moses waited for a miracle upon the shore of the Red Sea, the Pharoah's legions pressing close behind; a madman in St. Peters, in Rome, walked in a line, approaching Pieta; a boy somewhere in the Western United States circa 1945 walked an "almost pretty" auburn-haired girl home.

"The fact is, seemingly, we are only able to perceive time via events that happen, giving the illusion that the past was an unrecoverable paradise, while the uncertain future was, well, dimly distasteful and certainly foreboding. Many psychological texts of

the era stress this...this suction like power the past had on the human psyche.

"Anyway, Bellcamp supposed time to be an immense circle, or an endlessly repetitive cycle in which every event was the cause of all other events. In this way the child becomes the parent of the father, except that that is only from a particular perspective. Because of the circular nature of time you can pick any event, any event at all, and say it is the cause of all other events."

12:29 said the Hertz-Rent-A-Car sign. The assassin still waited, waiting for his target to position itself. 12:29.50, 12:29.51. Altogether too hurriedly the one lone assassin aimed his rifle-

"So we have what is popularly referred to as the domino nature of time: one thing, even something as simple as my speaking these very words, pushes the domino that knocks down the next, on around to the beginning, except that the dominoes have all been reset by then. While we sit here, the dominoes are falling, everything that has ever happened or

ever will happen is happening right now."

THE first bullet hit the pavement; the following two, carefully aimed missiles hit their target and the victim began to slump to his left. Meanwhile: Leonardo shivered, a piece of ice seemingly embedded in his spine. The brush accidentally curved upwards on the wooden panel; the woman smiled. Meanwhile: Charlotte Corday impulsively pulled a knife from under her garments and pushed it into Marat's chest before he could even register surprise. Meanwhile: a hysterical "something" snapped in the mind of the madman as he rushed to mutilate Michelangelo's very soul, Pieta. Meanwhile: The Red Sea in a sudden, sentient feeling of boundless and simultaneous love and pity for man, parted its waters. Meanwhile: feeling a wind creep under his thin coat that whispered and laughed about the end of the world, the boy kissed the girl very quickly and ran off into the night, crying. Meanwhile: the target, the victim slipped towards his wife. She said, in a kind of reserved hysteria, "they have shot his head off." John Kennedy did not reply.

Editor's page continued from page 4 if this and this were to occur: then this might, just might be the result. No science fiction author is saying that some certain thing is definitely going to happen, be it scientific or sociological.

Actually I'm over reacting on this point as the person who made this unfortunate remark is an eminently qualified physicist who, nonetheless should not comment on a field in which he is not qualified namely science fiction.

The real problem here is that this person has not taken the time to become qualified on the subject

by simply reading some science fiction in his spare time, and possibly some of the fanzines which talk more about the field of science fiction. This is a classic case of ignorance which could be very easily corrected. This goes not only for science fiction, but for anything any one ever talks about.

My motto; If you're going to talk about something, be qualified.

IMPORTANT EVENTS

I, ROBOT - MINISERIES

"I, Robot," a collection of short stories about robots by Isaac Asimov, will be filmed as a TV miniseries sometime in the near future. John Mantly (executive producer of "Gunsmoke") and Stan Dragoti will co-produce it and Paul Edwards is scheduled to write the first episode.

MOVIES

MGM announced recently its plans to film a sequel to "Westworld" called "Futureworld". It will be produced by the same man, Paul M. Lazarus III.

"The Caves of Steel," a novel by Isaac Asimov, is to be filmed by Columbia. Frank Pierson wrote the screenplay which Gerald Ayres will produce, Hal Ashby will direct, and Jack Nicholson will star in.

"Childhood's End", a novel by Arthur C. Clarke, first printed in 1953, is going to be made into a movie by Universal Studios in association with Litto Productions. The screenplay will be written and directed by Abraham Polonsky.

NEBULA AWARDS

The Nebula Awards Ceremony (a Science Fiction Writers of America function) will be held April 27, 1974 in Hollywood California. Non-members may attend by invitation only.

Nebula Awards are given to the authors of the best science fiction novel, novella, novelet, and dramatic presentation of the previous year.

KUBLAKHAN CLAVE

Kublakhhan Clave will be held May 12, 1974 at the Holiday Inn in

Nashville. The Guest of Honor will be Gordon Dickson (author of None but Man and The R-Master) along with Andy Offutt (author of Evil is Live Spelled Backwards, Ardor or Aros, and The Castle Keeps) and Perry Chapdelain.

Registration is \$5 in advance, \$6 at the door. For more information write to Ken Moore, 647 Devon Dr., Nashville TN 37220.

SCIENCE FICTION: FANTASY AND FACT

Science Fiction: Fantasy and Fact will be held May 17 and 18, 1974 at Lean College, Union, New Jersey. SF: Fantasy and Fact is an academic-oriented conference with such people attending as Isaac Asimov, Fred Pohl, Harlan Ellison, and Frank Herbert.

For more information write to Prof. Howard F. Dedsbury, Jr., Program for the Study of the Future, Kean College, Union, NJ 07083.

EYECON

Eyecon will be held May 24 through 27, 1974 at the International Hotel, Los Angeles California.

Registration is \$10 at the door. For more information write to Eyecon, 10170 World Sy. Apt. C, Riverside Ca. 92503.

WESTERCON 27

Westercon 27 will be held July 3 through 7, 1974 at Francisco Torres, Coleta, California. The Guest of Honor will be Philip K. Dick. The fan Guest of Honor will be Charles Burbee.

Membership is \$5 attending, \$3 supporting, through May. For more information write to Box 1, Santa Monica, Ca. 90406.

DISCON 2

Discon 2, the 32nd World Sci—
continued on page 19

IT NEVER FAILS, IT NEVER FAILS

by

Patrick Myers

(In a highly technical society frequent mechanical breakdowns can be expected. A question is raised; What happens when there are not enough mechanics?)
Ed.

Tunafish. Fish. That's what I smell, fish. And, damn it, I wanted pine. I wish to hell that those idiot building supes would get up here and fix the blasted thing. I haven't gotten an aroma I wanted since I moved in here three weeks ago. And the damn Food-serv-o-mat's on the blink too. I order steak and I get soggy eggs. I order coffee and I get soggy eggs. I order anything and I get soggy eggs.

I'm beginning to hate soggy eggs.

Blast and damn, now the tv's on the blink. What the hell's going on?

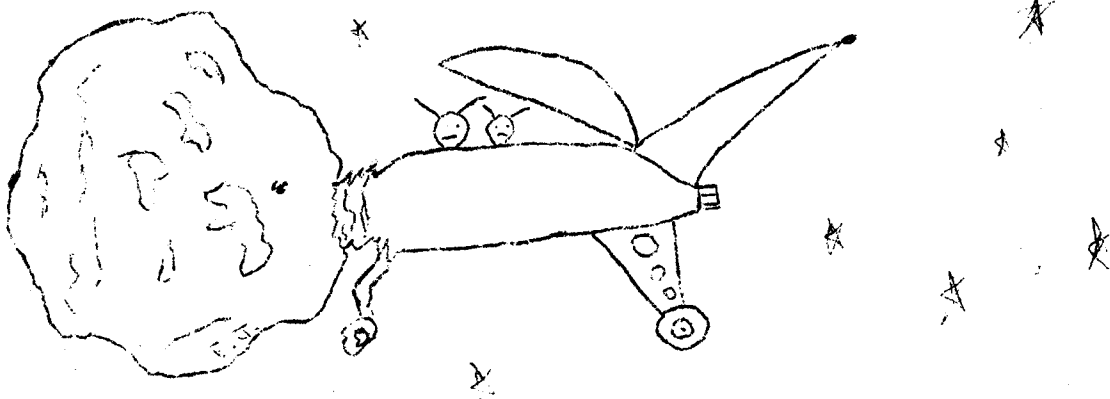
I need to go for a walk.

What's the matter with the door? Open up damn it! Don't you recognize me? Open up. Please open up. I'll even get on my knees and beg. See? I'm begging. Open up. Oh God, no. Don't do this to me.

What's that?

No, don't tell me, the air recycling unit broke down. On my God no. No! NO!

Why me. Why is it ALWAYS me?



"See if I ever let you drive again."

BOOK RACK

by
Joe Walter

Well folks it's Book Rack time again. This month we have part two of the magazine study and of course some books. This month the book section is devoted to the works of one author, A.E. Van Vogt.

Sometimes the titles of Van Vogt's books seem slightly childish, that is they seem to indicate that the story itself will be childish. For instance the title of the first book we are going to discuss is: The Voyage of the Space Beagle. This book, like the others I am going to discuss was first copyrighted many years ago but has managed to remain popular over the years. It is a 1974 reprint, by the Manor Books Inc., publishing company.

The Space Beagle is an intergalactic survey and research vessel which carries a small complement of military personnel and a large complement of scientists of every size, shape, and description of every field of science known to man and even one not presently known to man. It is the science of Nexialism, the science of the whole. A nexialist does not specialize in one thing like biology or physics, the nexialist learns as much as possible about as many sciences as possible. Elliot Grosvenor is the nexialist aboard the Space Beagle, placed there as an experiment (as were the nexialists aboard other starships) to see if the presents of nexialists aboard starships would reduce the number of ships which turned up missing.

Grosvenor's knowledge helps against alien creatures, but will his knowledge help him against his own kind when opposing factions aboard the Space Beagle threaten to destroy everyone?

The book holds unending excitement and adventure from one

minute to the next, along with all kinds of interesting scientific stuff. Good easy reading.

Next on the list: Masters of Time.

A war is being fought in the far distant future; and in the past, our present, recruiting stations with posters saying join this cause or that cause are recruiting men and sending them to the future where they will be robbed of their minds and then sent to their deaths for the cause of the Glorious.

Time is strange, and Van Vogt's conception is stranger still, but understandable when explained in the story.

You are trapped in the future and unable to return home through your own power. You must side with one group or the other, either of which can return you to your own time. You have already been introduced to the ruthlessness of the Glorious, but are the Planetarians any better?

Adventure, excitement, and intrigue, what more can you ask for from one book? The book is good to fair reading.

Next on the list: Empire of the Atom.

May the gods of the atom, uranium, radium, plutonium, and ecks keep you from misfortune.

All over the solar system, on Venus, Earth, Mars, and the moons of the outer planets, there are radioactive piles of rubble where once great cities stood. What happened?

After many years of barbarism the city state of Linn, under the rule of powerful and ruthless leaders, set about consolidating the earth under the rule of the city state. Not stopping here the ruler of earth, the Lord Leader, set about bringing the rest of the solar system under one rule.

During this time Clane the mutation is born to the son of the Lord Leader. Clane is raised by Jo-

quin, a temple scientist. Clane's superior intelligence aids him to become a temple scientist. Clane then investigates some of the places where the 'gods' reside, the bombed out cities where the radiation level has dropped to a tolerable point. He explores one such place on Venus during the Venusian campaign and finds weapons far more powerful than their simple spears and bows and arrows (despite the fact that they must fight their wars with primitive weapons, they can at least transport troops by means of rocket ships).

The action's not even ready to slow down yet as we discover the reason for all the atomic destruction which rained down on the planets in the distant past.

Man had discovered how to go to the stars without taking forever. During the period of exploration and colonization, man met up with an alien race. Both man and the aliens took an instant dielikeing to each other and both set about erradicating each other from the universe. Both partially succeeded, but while man had limited space flight the aliens still had some of their old starships and they have returned to the solar system to finish the job they started hundreds of years before.

Clane must lead the battle against the Riss, and the story of that battle is told in the second book, The Wizard Of Linn, also by A.E. Van Vogt.

A few other titles by Van Vogt are, The Universe Maker, The War Against The Rull, Slann, The Weapon Shops Of Isher, The Beast, and World Of Null-A. I recomend these and any other books by Van Vogt you may happen to find.

Magazines Part 2

As you may remember from last month we started a study of nine of the science fiction magazines

available in this area. This month Analog, Amazing, and Science Fiction Adventures Classics, take their turns.

Analog is published by Conde Nast Publications Inc., and is edited by Ben Bova. The price is sixty cents an issue, one of which comes out every month.

Analog is a very good magazine. Its contents are usually several short stories, a novella or novelette, a serial and a science fact department.

Analog has been around for eighteen years, and before that it was called Astounding Science Fiction.

Amazing Science Fiction which has been around for fortyseven years is published by the Ultimate Publishing Co. on a bi-monthly basis for sixty cents a copy. It is edited by Ted White.

Amazing contains the same assortment of novels, novelettes, and short stories (not to mention features) as the other sci-fi magazines.

All in all the above two magazines are fair representatives of their race.

This months last magazine I do not class with any of the others as it is run on a different basis than the others. Science Fiction Classics prints stories from the late twenties, the thirties, and forties.

S-F Classics is published bi-monthly by the Ultimate Publishing Co. for sixty cents a copy.

If you're a classics fan like myself you'll probably enjoy this particular magazine.

Next month in Book Rack, Arthur C. Clarke, Robert Lory, and only Klono knows who else. Also in part three on the magazines will be Thrilling, Fantastic, and Fantasy and Science Fiction. Plus a rating of the magazines from numero uno to, fit only for trashcan.

QX

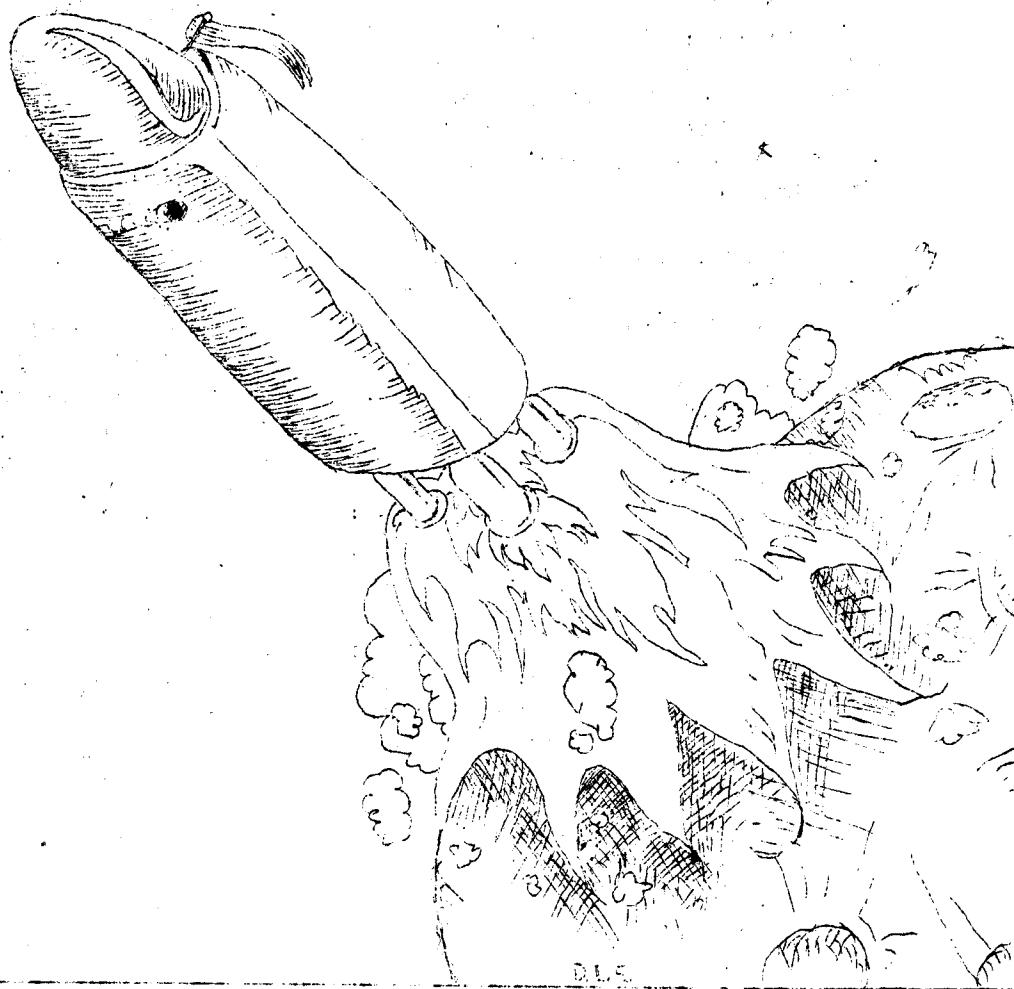
IT'S BEEN TEN MILLION YEARS

by

Mike Bracken

"Must we sit back and watch as the humans destroy our confederation planet by planet? Must we do nothing about the merciless torture of innocent people? Must we let them destroy our race without lifting one god-forsaken finger?"

"And how do you propose to stop this senseless slaughter? With more? They will conquer and then there will be nothing left. It's been ten million years but we were the aggressor once."



THE FINITE INFINITE

by

J.A. Van Horn

David Jerriid completed his preparations. He stepped back to look at the banks of meters, dials, and computer tape units. He thought off the building next door, and he thought of the room above his head which contained nothing but a chair, hooked into this room full of computers and machinery by two simple buttons on the arm of it.

David Jerriid II, son of a wealthy business man, David Jerriid genius, David Jerriid physicist, David Jerriid, David Jerriid, David Jerriid. A name with a meaningless title after it. Now he was going after a title that would mean something - David Jerriid the first time traveler!

David walked slowly up the stairs to the room in which stood the single chair.

He would travel twenty years into the future. When he returned he would receive the recognition he deserved.

David strapped himself into the chair. Under his left hand there was a large red button, under his right, a large green one.

David had seen to everything most carefully. In twenty years his house would still be standing, untouched by anyone. He had given his attorney a large sum of money to see to it that the grounds were guarded during the time he would be gone, twenty years to the world, less than a second to himself. That way, when it was time for him to return, all the equipment would still be there. All he had to do was get back into the chair and

press the green button to find himself once more in his own time.

Nothing could go wrong.

The palm of David's left hand slowly came down on the red button. He pressed it.

A tearing pain ripped thru him and he felt a moment of dizziness.

David could not feel anything. He could not see or hear anything. He tried to scream. No sound came out, but his mind kept screaming out, "Where am I? Where? Where?"

David suddenly heard a toneless voice, "You are not."

"Huh, what? Where am I?"

"I have told you, you are not...anywhere."

"What do you mean? I must be somewhere. What year is this?"

Once again the voice answered David, "You are not anywhen."

During this short time David still could not see, hear, or speak. He seemed to be hearing the voice inside of his head. The presence of the other being had a calming effect on David and his scientific nature reasserted itself.

David asked a question, "Who are you?"

"I am."

"What kind of answer is that, and what kind of place is this?"

"This place is the not yet."

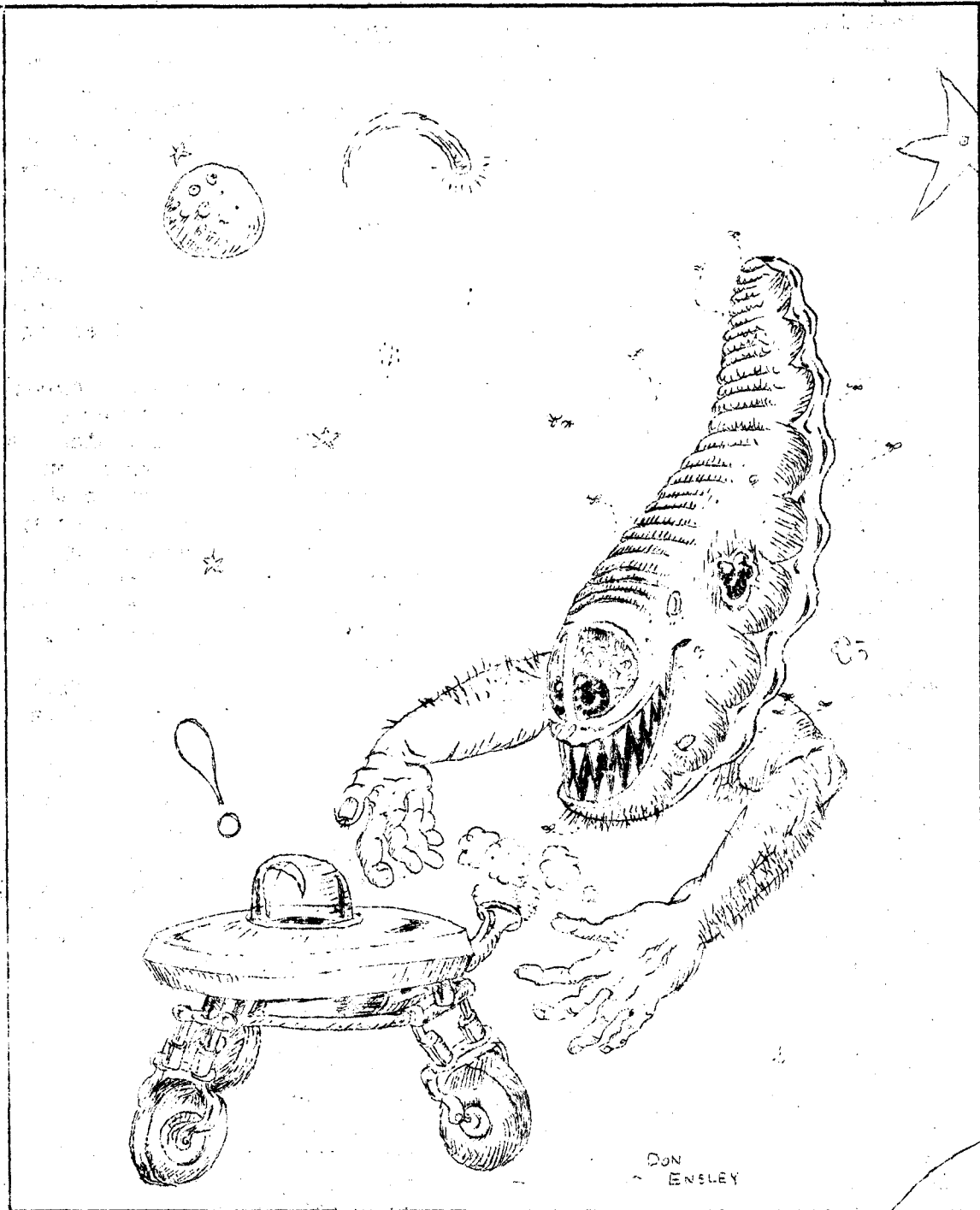
"You should have been content with travelling through time at your normal speed David Jerriid, now you must wait for time to catch up with you."

"How did you know my name?"

David asked again but the voice did not answer him. He asked some other questions but the voice remained silent so he gave up.

Some time passed. David could not tell how much. He thought it must have been quite awhile. He had been thinking about the voices last words to him. He had been thinking about his theory of time and time travel. He was trying to figure out where he was or wasn't. David had a lot to figure out and

a lot of changes to make in his theories. He would have plenty of time, twenty years in fact. Twenty years while David Jerrid tried to retain his sanity. Twenty years while David Jerrid waited in limbo for the present to catch up with him. Twenty years while time moved at its own slow steady pace.



DON
ENSELEY

WORDS FROM OTHER WORLDS
letters to the editors

Dear Editors,

I'm not quite sure how to answer your letter, but I'll make a stab at it.

I've enclosed a copy of the latest issue of Locus. That should answer a few of your questions. We've published 156 regular issues in the past 6 years, plus about 6 special issues and editions. We recently switched to the offset format because the time spent in mimeographing was getting ridiculous.

That's the easy part. Now for a few comments. Locus is not really a typical fanzine. Most fanzines, as you can probably tell from the column in Amazine, consist of articles and letters. Locus is primarily concerned with news and information, reviews and lists. Very few fanzines print fiction, and only a couple (that I know of) print only fiction. Most people are not interested in reading fiction by other fans.

As for circulation - very few fanzines have circulations over 200. Only a few (including Locus go to more than 1000). Most people publish fanzines because they enjoy it and like to trade fanzines with others. Most fanzines have a very limited number of subscribers for that reason. In one sense, though, fanzines tend to have a national (even international) circulation because they go to people all over the world.

I'd suggest that if you are really interested in fanzines that you send a recent issue of yours (with a letter) to any of the fanzines listed in Locus that sound interesting to you. Most editors will be happy to send you a copy. That's a good way to get started.

About Knights of the Paper Space Ship: It looks nice. Justifying the right margins is a lot

of work, but it looks good. You could use more artwork. As for material: I don't read amateur fiction, so I can't comment on 99% of your material.

That about covers it. I don't want to discourage you. Don't expect KOTPSS (KPSS to its intimates. Ed.) to become another New Yorker. Send away for some other fanzines and see what they're like. They can be a lot of fun and publishing them can be rewarding.

Hope I've been of some help to you - feel free to write with any other questions and comments anytime.

Best,
Dena Brown
San Francisco Ca.

(Dena Brown is the co-editor of Locus, the newspaper of the science fiction field, along with Charles Brown. It comes out "approximately twice per month" and is well worth its subscription price of 40 cents per copy or 18 for 6 dollars in advance. All subscriptions should be sent to Locus PO Box 3938, San Francisco, California, 94119.

So much for the ad. We are presently trying to build up our feature department so that we will only have to rely on fiction for 75% or less of our content (I think we did it this issue or over did it). As you said, "Don't expect to become another New Yorker." Well, maybe not a New Yorker, but how about a Galaxy or a Vertex or am Amazing, hmm?) Ed.

Dear Editors,

Thanks much for the copy of KNIGHTS OF THE PAPER SPACE SHIP. It's not a badly done fanzine. I've seen a heck of a lot worse coming out of people older than you and your co-persons. It was interesting to see John Robinson show up there as an alum of your high school.

I don't have much of an idea of how this might be distributed. Presumably it is for sale (I'm guessing) to your fellow students. And I was wondering how it is supported. Do you get some money from ASB funds? Do you have the use of school equipment for running it off?

I think that one of your pleas is indicative of one improvement that can be made. That is that it needs a little more art to dress it up. Getting some artists, either from your own student group, or from fandom at large, would help a bit. Electrostencils of good art would improve appearance, although I must say that the format is good as is, and relatively error free. Definately not in the crudzine class.

Are you at all interested in getting other outside contributions? I'm sure that there are any number of fen who would be willing to write articles, if you would contact them and ask. A monthly schedule is admirable and if you can keep up with it with your group's material, more power to you.

Ash-Wing #13 is completely gone. But I'll stick your name in the file and when #14 is done within the next few weeks, I'll be sure to send you a copy. Be glad to trade. I may have a couple of way back issues, somewhere around #8 or so and will ship them off to you this week. Be on the lookout for green crawly things in the PO Box.

Congratulate Joe Walter for me. Exaptionally good to have that kind of column in your zine. Get some more people to do reviews for you. It's good practice in writing, among other things.

Well, inough for now. But you and the rest of the group keep up the good work.

Swordidly,
Frank (Denton)
Seattle, Wa.

(Frank is the editor of Ash-Wing, an irregular publication which sells for 25 cents an issue. Green crawly things have not, as yet, assulted our PO Box so we can't say much about Ash-Wing.

Yes, we are interested in receiving outside contributions, especially now as we near the summer phase.) Ed.

Dear Editors,

...

In response to your question concerning the impact of KPSS, my consensus is that your magazine title should be changed from a noncogent lable to one of contemporary significance. Secondly, you need a top notch illustrator for the cover. Contact the Art Dept. Chairman at U.C. Berkley and appeal to his sense of educational assistance in creating new covers with color and flair. His service would be provided free of charge.

Show the public what they want to see and scare their cerebrums into the shadowed hallways of fear disbelief, and alarm.

Your magazine has strong hopes of becoming much larger than you ever imagined. Get off your Prince Alberts and advertise. Exposure to the media will put you on the map. Talent from coast to coast will be at your fingertips. Let them know where you are located.

The hardest task can never be accomplished - the impossible takes 5 minutes.

Yours truly,
Dan W. Peters
Alto Loma, Ca.

(Our title, that mass of meaningless letters, is more or less symbolic for Writers of the Science Fiction Story. Whether or not it has any "contemporary significance" is something else. As far as advertisement goes, we're try-

ing.(See above letters)) Ed.

O Joe Walter whose name shalt be curst with everlasting reversibility;

How can you sit there Mr. Walter and call yourself an upstanding, five-tentacled, purple tri-eyed Venusian when you have defamed possibly the finest living satirist in the literary coterie? How can you sit there and smile, green ooze escaping from your (for lack of a better word) "mouth" after tearing down the funniest book written in the last twenty years? I refer, of course, to Hurt Vonnegut, Jr. and The Sirens of Titan (See Book Rack by Joe Walter, volume I issue 3. Ed.), respectively.

As if that weren't enough, you go on to wreak havoc on two other unmentioned Vonnegut works. What puzzles me is that your derogation follows an extremely erudite and intelligent essay concerning the eminently excellent James Blish. Then, as if swallowing a vial of lysergic acid, you leap madly on Kurt Vonnegut and his brainchild with fiendish glee. How could someone so right, be so wrong?

You say, "I have nothing in particular against the book (Sirens of Titan) except that it is poorly written" then, as if Vonnegut's supposed inability to master the English language is infectious, you go on, babbling some wild incoherency about the "idea" being "fair but poorly executed." Too bad you didn't say what exactly you thought Mr. Vonnegut's "idea" was. In case you're interested, Sirens of Titan is probably not only the example of existentialist writing in science fiction, it is quite likely the finest example of it in American literature of the past ten years or so, bar none!

Come on Mr. Walter, pull your mind out of the muck-heap of (like, you should pardon the expression) "Perry Rhodan," etc. and read some

intelligent and intelligible fiction. (To first sooth your already dangerously overworked brain, might I suggest you start with something tame, like a coupla Marx Bros. flicks.)

Faithfully yours,
John M. Robinson

(Dear Mr. Robinson, I will agree with you up to a certain point, in that I could have been more concise about the defects of Vonnegut's writing. I feared that dwelling on that subject for too long or too deeply would, in most probability, drive me insane (if I am not already).

As I have stated many a time before, and am about to again, everyone has an opinion and I am only too happy to listen to theirs even though it may conflict with my own. Since I state this at every opportunity, you should be quite familiar with my feelings on the subject of opinions. For that reason I take offense at your unnecessarily cast aspersions on my standing as a Venusian, since it was only necessary for you to state your opinions without getting personal. I also resent your referring to Perry Rhodan as a "muck heap" as it is the finest space opera ever written.

I would like to say that I appreciate hearing from someone who is not afraid to have an opinion which differs from mine. I would like to hear from you again.)

J.W. co-ed.

It is our wish to receive more letters to the editors. They may deal with any facet of science fiction, preferably relating somehow to the publication, or contents, of this magazine.

All letters to the editors should be given to Mike Bracken or Joe Walter, or sent to KPSS, PO Box 802, Fort Bragg, Ca. 95437.

FANZINE ADDRESSES
compiled by Mike Bracken

(Contained herewith is a list of the addresses of those fanzines which have produced three or more issues. I recieved my information from Locus, Amazing, and my own personal reading.)

ALIEN CRITIC, ad. PO Box 11408, Portland, OR 97211. price: \$4 per year. notes: well advertised; many prominent people write for it.

ALGOLY, ed. Andy Portor. ad. PO Box 4175, New York, NY 10017. price: 6/\$4.

ASH-WING, ed. Frank Denton. ad. 14654, 8th Ave. SW., Seattle, WA 98166. price: 25¢ each.

APA-L, ed. Fred Patten, ad. 11863 W. Jefferson Blvd., Apt. 1, Culver City, Ca. 90230. price: sample 50¢. notes: weekly.

BCSFA NEWSLETTER, ed. Mike Bailey. ad. #4 2416 W. 3rd Ave. Vancouver B.C. V6K 1L8. notes: newsletter of the British Columbia Science Fiction Association.

BETELGEUSE, University of Massachusetts Science Fiction Society, RSO #352, Univ. of Mass., Amherst, Mass. 01002.

BIG MAC, ed. Norm Hochberg. ad. 89-07 209 St. Queens Village, NY 11427.

BREAKTHROUGH, ed. Henry Bitman. ad. PO Box 968, Azusa Ca. 91702.

CHECKPOINT, ed. Peter Roberts. ad. Flat 4, 6 Westbourne Park Villas, London W2, U.K. price: 4/\$1 air-mail, 10/\$1 by sea. notes: covers the British fan world.

CROSSROADS, ed. Al and Sally Snider. ad. N-2 370 Central, Orange,

NJ 07050. price: 75¢.

DE PROFUNDIS, ad. 11360 Ventura Blvd., Studio City, Ca. 91604. price: 4/\$1. notes: newsletter of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society.

DON-O*SAUR COPROLITES, ed. Don Thompson. ad. 7498 Canosa Court, Westminster, Co. 80030. price: 12 for \$2.50.

FANTASTIC EXPLOITS, ad. 9875 SW 212 St., Miami, Fla. 33157. price: \$1.25 notes: Comics and Comic reprints.

FANTASIAE, ad. PO Box 24560, Los Angeles, CA. 90024. price: 12 for \$ 3.

FIAWOL, ed. Joyce and Arnie Katz, 59 Livingston St., Apt. 6B, Brooklyn, NY 11201. price: "Sample available for stamp and address label."

FORTHCOMING SF BOOKS, ed. Joanne Burger. ad. 55 Blue Bonnet Ct., Lake Jackson, Texas 77566. price: \$1.50/year. notes: up to date list of Sf books.

FORERUNNER, ed. Sue Clarke. ad. 2/159 Herring Rd., North Hyde, NSW 2113, Australia. notes: newsletter of the Sydney Science Fiction Foundation.

GALACTIC ETIQUETTE REPORT, ed. Mark hocklee. ad. 8275 Boxwood, Fontana, CA. 92335. notes: produced by high school students.

GARDEN BIBRARY, ed. Ray Nelson, ad. 33 Ramona, #1 cerrito, CA. 94530. price: \$1/year.

GAGENSCHWEIN, ed. Eric Lindsay. ad. 6 Hillcrest Ave., Faulconbridge NSW 2776, Australia. price: 50¢ per issue.

THE CLASS OF THE FIVE JARS, ed.

Arthur Metzger. ad. 1171 Neeb road
Cincinnati, OH 45238

GRANFALLOON, ed. Linda and Ron
Bushyager. ad. 1614 Evens Ave.,
Prospect Park, PA, 19067. price:
75¢ per issue.

ISATANT MESSAGE, ad. NESFA, Box G,
MIT Branch Post Office, Cambridge,
Mass., 02139. price: \$4/year.
notes: New England Science Fiction
Association.

INWORLDS, ed. Bill Bowers. ad. PO
Box 148, Wadsworth, OH 44281
price: one 10¢ stamp.

IT COMES IN THE MAIL, ed. Ned
Brooks. ad. 713 Paul St., Newport
News, VA 23605.

KNIGHTS OF THE PAPER SPACE SHIP,
ed. Mike Bracken and Joe Walter.
ad. PO Box 802, Fort Bragg, Ca.
95437. notes: I just had to put
this in here.

KRATOPHANY, ed. Eli Cohen. ad.
W 118th St., Apt. 63, New York, NY
10027. price: 50¢ per issue.

KYBEN, ed. Jeff Smith. ad. 4102
301 Potter St., Baltimore, Md,
21229. price: 35¢ an issue.

LOCOMOTIVE, ed. Brett Cox, Box 542
Tabor City, NC 28463. price: 25¢
an issue.

LOCUS, ed. Charles and Dena Brown.
ad. PO Box 3938, San Francisco, Ca
94119. Price: 40¢ per issue, 18/\$6.

LUNA MONTHLY, ed. Ann and Frank
Dietz, 655 Orchard St., Oradell,
NJ 07469. price: \$4/year.

MAGNUS, ed. Eric Batard and Rue
Kleber. ad. 37500 Chinon, France.
price: 4 / \$1.50. notes: French
language.

MAYBE, ed. Irvin Koch, ad. c/o
835 Chatt. Bk. Bldg., Chattanooga,

TN 37402. price: 50¢ per issue.

MSFA, ed. Greg Bridges. ad. 140
Eastview, Memphis TN, 38111.
price: 25¢ per issue. notes: news-
letter of the Mid-south Fantasy
Association.

NOR, ad. 206 George St., Apt. 910
Toronto, Ontario. notes: newslet-
ter of the Ontario Science Fiction
Club.

NOTES FROM THE CHEMISTRY DEPART-
MENT, ed. Denis Quane, ad. Box CC,
East Texas Sta., Commerce, Texas
75428. price: 25¢ per issue.

POWERMAD, ed. Bruce Arthurs, ad.
527-98-3103, 57th Trans. Co., Fort
Lee, VA, 23801. price: two 8¢
stamps.

PROCRASTINATION, ed. Darrell
Schweitzer. ad. 113 Deepdale Rd.,
Strafford, PA, 19087. price: 40¢
per issue.

PROGRESSIVE COGITATIONS, ed. War-
ren Johnson. ad. 131 Harrison St.,
Geneva, IL, 60134. price: 25¢ per
issue.

QWERTYUIOP, ed. Sam Long. ad. Box
4946, Patrick AFB, Fla. 32925.

RED PLANET EARTH, ed. Craig Strete
ad. RR 1, Box 208, Celina, OH
45822. price: \$1/year. notes: "A
magazine of American Indian sci-
ence fiction."

THE RETURN OF SELDON, ed. Gene
Mierzejewski. ad. c/o Wayne Third
Foundation, Box 102, University
Center Building, WSU, Detroit,
Michigan. price: 35¢ per issue.
notes: Is this a play on a Seldon
crisis? (Foundation Trilogy by
Isaac Asimov.)

RUNE, ad. Minnesota SF Society,
Inc., 2301 Elliot Ave. S. #2, Min-
neapolis, Minn. 55404.

SF COMMENTARY, ed. Bruce Gillespie
ad. GPO 5195AA Melbourne, Victoria
3001, Australia. Price: \$1 per
issue. notes: well advertised, Ed
Smith gives it a high rating.

SF ECHO, ed. Edward Connor. ad.
1805 N. Gale, Peoria IL, 61604.
Price: 75¢ per issue.

SF TIMES, ed. Hans Joachim Alpers.
ad. 2850 Bremerhaven 1, Wienben-
burger Str. 6, Germany. notes;
German language news.

SON OF WSFA JOURNAL, ed. Don Mil-
ler. ad. 12315 Judson Rd., Wheaton
MD, 20906. price: 10/\$2. notes:
frequent.

SOUTHERN FANDOM CONFEDERATION BUL-
letin, ed. Meade Frierson III. ad.
3705 Woodvale Rd., Birmingham, AL,
35223.

SPACE AND TIME, ed. Gordon Linzner
ad. 83-10 118th St., Apt. 4-M, Kew
Gardens, NY, 11415. price: 60¢ per
issue. notes: contains horror and
sword and sorcery.

THE SPANG BLAH, ed. Howard
Finder. ad. PSC Box 614, APO NY,
09293.

STAR BORNE, ed. Margaret Basta,
ad. PO Box 886, Dearborn Mich.,
48120. price: 50¢. notes: Star
Trek.

STARLING, ed. Hank and Lesleigh
Luttrell. ad. 525 W. Main, Madison,
Wisc. 53703. price: 5/\$2

SYNDROME, ed. Frank Lumley. ad.
212 Juniper St., Quakertown, Pa.,
18951.

TABEBUIAN, ed. Dave Jenerette. ad.
12153 NW 22nd. Place, Miami, FL,
33167. price: 19¢ per issue.

TALKING STOCK, ed. Loren MacGregor.
ad. Box 636, Seattle, WA 98111.

TWILIGHT ZINE, ad. Jourcomm, c/o
MITFS, W20421 MIT, 84 Massachu-
setts Ave., Cambridge, Mass 02139.
price: 25¢ per issue.

VERTIGO, ed. Edwin L. Murray. ad.
2540 Chapel Hill Rd., Durham, NC
27707. price: 35¢ per issue.

YANDRO, ed. Robert and Juanita
Coulson. ad. Route 3, Hartford
City, IN 47348. price: 4/\$1.80.

Important Events continued from
page 7

Science Fiction Convention, will be
held August 29 through September
2, 1974 at the Park Sheraton in
Washington DC. The Guest of Honor
will be Roger Zelazny (author of
Damnation Alley, The Guns of Ava-
lon, Jack of Shadows, Nine Princes
in Amber, and the editor of Nebula
Award Stories 3). The Fan Guest of
Honor will be Jay Kay Klein.

Registration is \$3 supporting,
\$5 attending. For more information
write to Discon 2, Box 31127,
Washington DC 20031.
