the medway journal literary and news supplement

-special convention issue-

EDITORIAL (sort of)

---Lewis! Drag yourself away from that PICTUREGOER, (he's drooling over a picture of Mamie van Doren) we've got to write the editorial for the STUP-ORMANCON COMBOZINE MEDJOURN LITSUP (Phew). Deadline was yesterday, and I doubt if old Harry Turner will wait for us very long and anyway, there's a little matter of our public -- (that did it) -- Lewis! Come away from that mirror; for EgoBhooze sake think of something. (thinks - Of all the actifanartists I could have found in Kent, I had to get saddled up with this'n - What a life etc. (here he comes)......

---Greetings fans: Say Tony how about a Ted Heath appreciation column in the next Journal? No? Well it was just an idea for a spot of GAFIA.
---Listen Lewis, we're supposed to be introducing ourselves to the STUPOR MANCON attendees, don't forget some of them may never have heard of us, or

at least you anyway.

Impossible! (with great emphasis) But anyway, let's suppose they haven't. Friends, let me impress upon you that I am the creative force behind the MADLITSUP (he's the one that gets litsup), Tony here only types, edits adds to, deletes from, my contributions (that should be spelt corntributions).

---Hey, quit slamming the top of that radiogram, whathell do you think you are doing of eh?

--- (with hurt expression) Why I'm only practising the drumbeat from 'Skin Deep' - anyway, you're always banging it when it goes fuzzy, remember when we were trying to listen to THE KRAKEN WAKES, we couldn't figure whether it

was your lousy radio or the Krakens!

one, not like you, carting all yourrecords here just to play them, and scare little Margaret.

--OKay, OKay, so I'm the only one around here who appreciates good swing. (assumes dreamy expression) That Heathman - he sends me! Bomm-Bom-Bom Bommm etc. etc....

day. Until his eyes get lost of that silicate look I'll get on with telling you all about our

latest venture.

We are now in the reviewing business, and this LITSUP covers films, books, mags, fanzines and even radio; in fact anything at all of interest to the science-fiction fan. That means you pal so if you aren't already a suscriber I suggest and implore you to find me right away-I should be in the bar- and hand over 2/6 for a year's sub. You can hand it to Lewis, but I don't normally trust him with the money....



---Hey! I heard that. When are you going to tell them about my cartoons? I'm far too modest to say anything myself.

---Suppose I'd better. Fans, scattered throughout this little edition of our LITSUP like so much chaff, you will notice some rather peculiar messy scratches. Subscribers to the LITSUP proper will notice the same things and I use that word carefully, scattered in that too. You see ever since Lewis sold a couple of cartoons, they should be out soon in the VARGO-S MAG, he has been turning them out like mad. We have to do something with them, so as he is co-editor, in they go! We would like to point out in all sincerity that copyright is held by the editors and naturally, the originals, which are better than these reproductions, are available for any pro-editor should he happen to have an odd space to fill. (Like us!).....

---Well, there's the film news and reviews by Jim Guy. Je'll be doing a

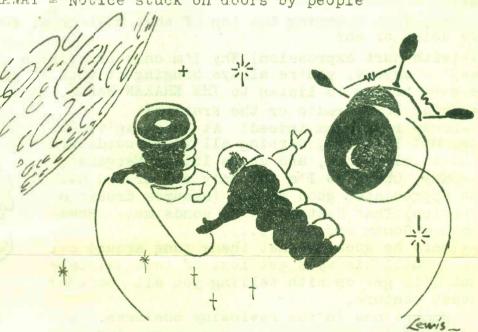
short column on another page.

--- Then there's my column STROLLING DOWN Noth AVENUE; The aighlight of --- High is right. Hey, what about old Ron Tripp's Loonarisms? We intend
to use as many of those as possible in future. He's been thinking them
up for well over a couple of years now and still shows no signs of easing
up. Here's a few to make a change from this drivel....

ALIEN = Not very well. ALDEBARAN = Senior Nobleman.
RAYON = Manchester's most abundant commodity.

MANCHESTER = Venice with drains. ARGON = see Wirraway.
QUARTZ = Double pintz. INDUCTOR = Recruiting sergeant.
SPACE=TIMES = Mag.issued for the publication of worn weary loonarisms. WirraWAY = Notice stuck on doors by people not at home.

---Some of you have been asking about our JOURNAL which hasn t had an issue since the MEDCON, - well we certainly intend do-/ ing another in the near future. Time is the big trouble as usual, moreso due to the fact that big things are going on down on the Medway, All this will become, later in the year, quite apparent. --- Naturally we will be doing the next JOURNAL in Multilith too, There are a few snags to be attacked if we want to keep to our old semi-foolscap size but we will no doubt get over them in time.



"But honey I said, you just can't walk out on me;"

This is just about the longest editorial anyone ever wrote, let's end up by wishing everyone at the SUPLEMANCON the best of luck, good fanning a whale of a time, and don't zap the committee too much, Look out for us!

The shop door swung to behind me and I walked casually across to the counter. It was a big toy-shop and there were four assistants. I selected my victim, a gullible looking female and flashed her a smile, I knew I'd have to turn my charm on 100% to get away with this.....

"I'm looking for a present for my kid-brother", I lied glibly. It's his birthday next week and he's rather keen on a water-pistol. I wonder! --- I left it at that; surely the girl would guess the implication? Her negative stare convinced me. "A water-pistol", I repeated heavily.

"Oh!" She led the way across to a large sales case.

"Here's one at 1/6..." I rejected it instantly with a shudder.....
imagine facing the Northern hordes with that feeble looking effort..UGH:
"No!" I said distinctly "It's rather a special occasion really "..."

"No!" I said distinctly, "It's rather a special occasion really....".

It wasn't a special occasion - there was no birthday and I have no kidbrother, brother or sister. Thank Lewis the Elder.

"Well, we've got this one - but it's rather expensive..." My eyes glazed over with admiration, as I drank in the wondrous beauty of the object she held before me..... "How much?" She told me. I gulped..
"Er - is it a good one?" It had to be at that price!

"Yes, we tested it yesterday, but the recoil is a bit fierce."

I took it from her and handled it gently, running my eyes lovingly - over the smmoooth lines....(anyone caught making cracks about this will get IT at the Supermancon) It looked perfect. I paid up and left the shop. I hurried home and with beating heart filled it - and tested



it. Yes, it does fire one thousand rounds with one filling. Yes, it does drive half the shot into spray and the rest into a white foam! At least, that is when it's used at two feet range.

It is undoubtedly THE weapon, and I couldn't feel more secure at

the thought of going to Manchester.

-Brian (Gunner Cade) Lewis.



Every edition of the MEDWAY LITSUP carries the latest news and views on scientifilms and also - presents the facts on the latest projection methods, such as the new VISTAMARA, CINEMASCOPE plus PERSPECTA SOUND and other developments.

Have you heard about Jack Williamson's HUMANOIDS? A film is being made of the famous novel from aSF. How about GOG AND MAGOG ... in 3D, made by the team who made THE MAGNETIC MONSTER?

Or the forthcoming adaptations of THIS ISLAND EARTH, THE MARTIAN CHRONICLES and THE HUNT-ING SEASON?

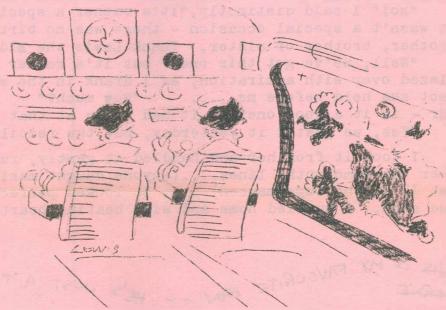
You have seen reviews of odd s-f films in Pro-mags. We devote an entire section to them. Read every issue of the MEDLITSUP and you will keep up with the times!

-Jim Guy.

FINAL NOTE.

Well fans, this is it for now. Bashed out by the Medway's minimum of literary talent in answer to the appeal by SU PERMANCON PUBLICITY MAN Harry Turner. A very good idea too, it should be a great success.

This process is new to us, and we notice at least a dozen things we wish we'd done differ - ently, even a couple of spelling mistakes. The trouble is, once done it isn't possible to alter it. Anyway, from usall



"Don't worry lieutenant - it's just some film unit on location.."

on the Medway, have a great time, let yourselves go and WATCH FOR US!