# LEIGH EDMONDS, JOY OF WOMAN'S DESIRING

has disappointed me bitterly by getting the fourth ANZAPA mailing out only a fortnight late, when I had been banking on him getting it out three weeks late. So here I am typing this up for a post-mailing. The humiliation of it!

#### ROSEMARY'S BABY COST ME SIXTY DOLLARS

and I assure you it wasn't worth that much. What happened was that Leigh Edmonds (Joy to his friends), who contrary to the belief of some is all heart, gave Diane two tickets to Rosemary's Baby for her birthday. Not having anyone better to accompany her, Diane took me with her, and we parked the car as usual in Somerset Place. While we were away the VW was attacked by malevolent aliens with large can-openers. The damage, shuddersome to behold, has so far cost me nothing, but when it is repaired I will have to find the first \$25 to pay for it, and I've done me no-claim bonus.

But what the hell? Joysome things have happened since. For example, next Wednesday is my last day at the University of Melbourne. I just couldn't bear to have Gary Woodman think I was as queer as him, so I used my powerful psi influence on my boss and manoeuvred him into sacking me. But, you ask, what of next Thursday? Aha, I reply, I'm glad you asked me that. I have given the matter some attention, and - what could be more appropriate? -

#### ON MAY DAY I START WORK FOR THE UNION

No, Gary, I have not returned to the Printing & Kindred Industries Union as an organizer. On Thursday I start as Assistant Editor of "The Professional Engineer", official organ of the Association of Professional Engineers, Australia. A high-class union, indeed, and I will thank you not to volunteer to man the barricades with us, for we shall not be there.

This now makes me editor-in-chief of THE NEW MILLENNIAL HARBINGER, editor of SCYTHROP, associate editor of VISION OF TOMORROW, and assistant editor of THE PROFESSIONAL ENGINEER - and the financial rewards from these positions vary precisely in inverse proportion to the apparent dignity of their titles.

Chips Gillespie, write out five hundred times

#### I MUST NOT PUBLISH LISTS OF MY FAVOURITE BOOKS IN MY APAZINE

- and when you have finished you may read mine. I haven't put much research

into this. In fact all I've done is to go through my reading list for the past eleven years and pull out the ten or so novels I recall most enjoying at the time. I'm (heh heh) sorry it's only eleven years, but I didn't keep records before 1959.

Camus THE FALL

1959

Camus THE OUTSIDER Murdoch THE BELL Kerouac ON THE ROAD Steinbeck THE PASTURES OF HEAVEN West THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

## 1960

 Clarke
 FOR
 THE
 TERM
 OF
 HIS
 NATURAL
 LIFE
 Camus
 THE
 PLAGUE

 Orwell
 KEEP
 THE
 ASPIDISTRA
 FLYING
 Orwell
 1984

 Allen
 ALL
 IN
 A LIFETIME
 Sterne
 TRISTRAM
 SHANDY

 Gissing
 THE
 PRIVATE
 PAPERS
 OF
 Amis
 LUCKY
 JIM

 HENRY
 RYECROFT
 Silone
 BREAD
 AND
 WINE

 Chesterton
 THE
 NAPOLEON
 OF
 NOTTING
 HILL

# 1961

Collins SUCH IS LIFE Golding LORD OF THE FLIES Cary THE HORSE'S MOUTH Peacock NIGHTMARE ABBEY Peacock HEADLONG HALL

#### 1962

Stevenson WEIR OF HERMISTON Conrad HEART OF DARKNESS Stephens THE CROCK OF GOLD Strindberg THE PEOPLE OF HEMSÖ Heller CATCH 22

# 1963

Borges FICCIONES Forster HOWARD'S END Austen PRIDE AND PREJUDICE Lawson Complete Short Stories Richardson THE FORTUNES OF RICHARD MAHONY Ehrenburg JULIO JURENITO

## 1964

Dostoevsky THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV Wylie FINNLEY WREN Greene BRIGHTON ROCK Tolkien LORD OF THE RINGS Conrad ALMAYER'S FOLLY

# 1965

Ilf & Petrov THE TWELVE CHAIRS

Sartre THE DIARY OF ANTOINE ROQUENTIN Bronte WUTHERING HEIGHTS Kazantzakis ZORBA THE GREEK THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MARK RUTHERFORD Shaw THE CRIME OF GIOVANNI VENTURI

Wilder THE BRIDGE OF SAN LUIS REY

Hardy JUDE THE OBSCURE Dostoevsky CRIME AND PUNISHMENT Lewis BABBITT

> Hardy TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES Hardy THE WOODLANDERS Hardy FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD White THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING Turgeney A SPORTSMAN'S NOTEBOOK

Hardy POWER WITHOUT GLORY Baldwin ANOTHER COUNTRY Stow TO THE ISLANDS White VOSS Durrell ALEXANDRIA QUARTE? Sutcliff SWORD AT SUNSET Rohan THE DELINQUENTS

> Stapledon LAST AND FIRST MEN Bellow HENDERSON THE RAIN KING Gogol DEAD SOULS Svevo CONFESSIONS OF ZENO Multatuli MAX HAVELAAR

Ilf & Petrov THE GOLDEN CALF

Fielding JOSEPH ANDREWS Nabokov LOLITA Milligan PUCKOON Southern CANDY Donleavy THE GINGER MAN

#### 1966

Beerbohm ZULEIKA DOBSON Burgess INSIDE MR ENDERBY Chesterton THE CLUB OF QUEER TRADES James VOTAN Keneally THE FEAR Hanley THE OCEAN

#### 1967

Snow THE MASTERS Collins THE BULN BULN AND THE BROLGA Sharp THE WIND SHIFTS Cary HERSELF SURPRISED Priestley LOST EMPIRES

# 1968

AstleyTHE SLOW NATIVESFitzgeraldTHE GREAT GATSBYFitzgeraldTHE PAT HOBBY STORIESFitzgeraldTHE BEAUTIFUL AND DAMNEDForsterROOM WITH A VIEWElliottCAREFUL HE MIGHT HEAR YOUFowlesTHE MAGUSFowlesTHE COLLECTORKeneallyTHREE CHEERS FOR THE PARACLETE ConnollyTHE ROCK POOL

### 1969

Snow CORRIDORS OF POWER Snow HOMECOMINGS Snow THE CONSCIENCE OF THE RICH O'Brien AT SWIM-TWO-BIRDS

There, didn't hurt a bit, did it? I should mention that the titles are not ranked in any particular order, and that the exclusion of science fiction is not to be taken to mean that I didn't enjoy some sf more than some of the above books. Also, if I started making a list of the non-fiction I have enjoyed most over the last ten years, it would probably turn out twice as long as this one.

Now, here is my list of the films I have most enjoyed since 1959:

#### A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

Music? You must be joking. Beethoven's Seventh was my favourite single work from 1959 until - when? 1960? It must have been 1960, when it was replaced narrowly by Mahler's Second. This was joined about three years ago by Bach's Sonata no.3 (BWV-1005) for Unaccompanied Violin, and these two remain my top no.1 favourites. Bernie Bernhouse, well-known classical music savant, likes this Bach Sonata, too (he made me play the fugue over and over one night - or was it one morning? - at Elsternwick), so it must be okay.

Two pages wasted.

Blame Gillespie.

Priestley THE GOOD COMPANIONS Sharp A GREEN TREE IN GEDDE Mathers TRAP Smollett RODERICK RANDOM

Hesse MAGISTER LUDI

Blish DOCTOR MIRABILIS Burgess THE MALAYAN TRILOGY Pynchon V Vonnagut GOD BLESS YOU, MR ROSEWATER

Snow THE NEW MEN Keneally BRING LARKS AND HEROES Burgess NOTHING LIKE THE SUN Cary TO SE A PILGRIM Franklin OLD BLASTUS OF BANDICOOT JOHN RYAN, your "bonzer quotes" are abominable. You know how to pick 'em to make a bloke cringe, don't you? I have a copy of LIFE & DEATH OF A SATELLITE for you, but haven't managed to post it yet. Any day now. You've set a dangerous and expensive precedent with that pretty photo. Isn't Noel Kerr a clean-looking fellow? But you should have told Dimitrii not to wear his pyjama coat. Not nice.

Well-known comedian PETER DARLING asks if I have had any reaction from Graham Stone to my Notes on the ASFA. Ha! I say, a note of scorn in my gentle voice. I sent a copy to every person on the ASFA membership list, and have received not a single reply. I think they've all died.

ALEXANDER MATTHEW (nee William Peter) ROBB is different. Hippies are different. Baptists are different. Baptist hippies who talk about the Revolution at sf conventions and who look as apparently normal as Alex Robb, are just a little too much for the mind. Hippies I can take - Baptists, never. A blight on the Church, I call them. I may be an atheist but, thank God, I'm a Presbyterian atheist. Actually, I think Alex is a Methodist in a clever plastic disguise.

GARY WODDMAN, I would rather live in Melbourne in October 1968, of course. I was younger then.

RON CLARKE, I <u>wondered</u> who that was at our place that night. Why didn't you <u>say</u> it was you? I would have told you about the Melbourne plan to drive a Bourke Street tram up from Buenos Aires to New York. Just two of us. With all those batteries in the tram, there'll only be room for two.

### LETTER COLUMN

Since I haven't mailed out 3 and 4 yet, it's not terribly surprising that I've had no letters. However, to save this section, here is an excerpt from a recent non-fannish correspondence:

BARRY KIRSTEN	"I remember back in the good old days when there was
98 Campbell Street	plenty of time for everyone. Now it seems that someone,
Palmerston North	the Americans probably, is taking all the good time and
New Zealand	hiding it away somewhere, and replacing it with cheap
	mass-produced time that doesn't last as long."

You sure you haven't been reading J G Ballard behind our backs, Barry? A theme worthy of him. Oh, and did I get the name of your street right?

Okay then, that's yer lot this time.

The perpetrator of this educational and informative publication is JOHN BANGSUND, of PO BOX 109 FERNTREE GULLY VICTORIA 3156 AUSTRALIA.

No subscriptions, thank you. The Harbinger is published mainly for the Australia and New Zealand Amateur Press Association, with a few extra copies (very few this time) for those who care to exchange or comment.

SCYTHROP is coming. True. But first, you lucky people, ASFR 20. (23.4.69)