PROSPECTUS

12/14/70

PROSPECTUS is the irregularly published newsletter of the Fantasy and Science Fiction Society of Columbia University. It is available to dues-paying members of the Society (dues are \$1.00 for the academic year). Edited by Eli Cohen. The Society meets every Thursday at 8:30 in the Postcrypt (basement of St. Paul's Chapel). Except when it meets in my room. For information about the Society and its activities, contact:

Eli Cohen, 408 McBain, 562 W.113th St., New York, N.Y. 10025

280-7310

For those who were wondering, no, there will not be a meeting on Christmas Eve. However, you are all cordially invited to the First (and probably last) Annual FSFSCU New Year's Eve Party, to be held in 408 McBain (113th & Broadway, address above), beginning approximately 9 P.M., Dec. 31st, 1970. Dial 7310 on the phone downstairs to get in. Anyone arriving early may be drafted to run errands. It would be appreciated if people would bring intoxicants.

This issue of PROSPECTUS is going to everyone who has shown any interest in the club. If you pay your dollar, back issues of this

semester's PROSPECTUS are available.

It seems only fitting to end the year with a super-feghoot: THE ADVENTURES OF GRAYSON GREENSWARD

After his disappointing incident with director Mike K'warders on the set of Little Miss Muffet, Grayson was more determined than ever to break into the movies. His first action was to visit actress Ellen Harlison, who was playing Miss Muffet.

"Don't bother trying to get into acting," she told him.

"It's a hell of a way to make a living."

Undaunted, he wangled an appointment with the studio's casting director. The latter looked through his files in search of possible parts for Greensward.

"Here's an opening," he said, handing Grayson a script. "It's a leading role in the story of a Jewish candy-maker.

would you feel about doing that?"

Grayson replied, "That's a halvah way to make a living." "Well, how about this one? It's based on Greek legends, featuring Priam and his wife."

Said Greensward, "That's a Hecuba way to make a living. Be-

sides, I don't like ancient history."

"In that case, I have some science-fiction parts, They're doing a remake of 2001, and they need someone to supply the voice for the computer."

"That's a HAL of a way to make a living."

"Interested in a film version of The Ship Who Sang?"

"That's a Helva way to make a living."

"Look, Grayson, why don't you just tell me what kind of part you would like to do, and I'll see if I can find one like that." "I'd like to play a fisherman."

"A fisherman? Any special reason why?"

"No. just for the halibut."

Yarik P. Thrip (with thanks to David Emerson)