

PROSPECTUS 34

PROSPECTUS is the irregularly published newsletter of the Fantasy and Science Fiction Society of Columbia University (FSFSCU). It is available to all dues-paying members. For information about the Society and its activities, contact:

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FSFSCU officers (Fall 1972)

GRAND MARSHAL: Eli Cohen
petit(e) marshal: Arlene Lo
Acting Seneschal: Fred Lerner

THUS SPAKE THE GRAND MARSHAL:

Well, gang, here it is a new semester, and it's time to crank up FSFSCU again. Fayerweather Lounge has been reserved for us every Thursday evening from 5:00 to 6:30. The next official meeting will be held there on MARCH 1st, at 5:30. This will be the special election meeting to elect the officers for the coming year.

According to Article VI, section 3 of our unwritten constitution, election rules are as follows:

Elections shall be held as close to the beginning of the Spring semester as is feasible, for the offices of Grand Marshal, Petit Marshal, Acting Seneschal and any other offices dreamt up, as long as the patience and imagination of the membership hold out.

Eligibility for the three major offices is restricted to dues-paying members of the Society who are registered students at some division of Columbia University or affiliate, and who will remain registered students throughout their term of office.

The term of office shall be from the time of election until the next election. All dues-paying members may vote. At least a quorum of the membership must be present at any election meeting.

(Note: According to Section II, subparagraph b, a quorum is defined as "one less than a majority of those present".)





The duties of the three major officers shall be as follows: 1) To set up and conduct the meetings.

2) To see to it that a newsletter is published containing meeting notices.

3) To maintain the FSFSCU library.

4) To warn the Chuan Hong that we're coming.

Said duties shall be delegated in any manner feasible.

All of the above is subject to Article I, section 1 of the constitution. Article I, section 1 states that "all sections of the FSFSCU constitution may be suspended at the whim of the Grand Marshal, except for Article X". (Note: Article X states "there shall be no Article X in the FSFSCU constitution".)

At the moment we have, through a remarkable coincidence, one and only one nominee for each office. These are the only eligible people we've been able to coerce or draft into running, namely: Grand Marshal-Eli Cohen, Petit Marshal-Liz Rosenblum, Acting Seneschal-Fred Lerner.

Since there are a plethora of vacant committees, ranging from Publicity to Club Magazine, I can guarantee a title to anyone who is interested enough to run for office.

In addition to elections, we also have to settle the question of dues; to wit, how much for the Spring semester and the coming Fall semester. The current treasury balance is \$40.49. Expenses are generally about \$2.50 per issue of PROSPECTUS (postage), and \$4-\$5 per Guest of Honour (dinner). That's as the club functioned last semester. So think about it. You may also think about sources of revenue other than dues (though I do not suggest counting on Federal Aid in the coming year).

The meeting after the election meeting will be Thursday, MARCH 22nd, at 5:30, in Fayerweather Lounge. The Guest of Honour will be Hans Stefan Santesson.

I'd like to put in a good word for WARP, the new 'science-fiction epic adventure play in serial form'. If you like comic books, and can afford the outrageous Broadway prices, go see it. The special effects are superb; the humour combines the camp and self-parody of comics with some genuinely funny lines. ("Why does he want to destroy the universe? Where's he gonna live?") I had lots of fun and am eagerly awaiting Part II. The only problem is that it has had bad reviews and I'm afraid it might close--and then I'll never find out if Lord Cumulus defeats the evil Prince Chaos, saves the universe, and finds his way back to Earth and his beloved Mary Louise.

Eli Cohen

Cornell Knowledge

(Editor's note: Dr. Carl Frederick is a noted alumnus of FSFSCU. His career in the Society has included the playing of Scottish charges on bagpipes at past meetings, the formulating of many and various puns, and occasional renditions of Gilbert and Sullivan, to the accompaniment of the author of this piece. As Dr. Frederick is currently in arrears with his dues, he will be reading this issue of PROSPECTUS only by virtue of the compassion of the Grand Marshal--so, come on, Carl--you owe us a buck!)

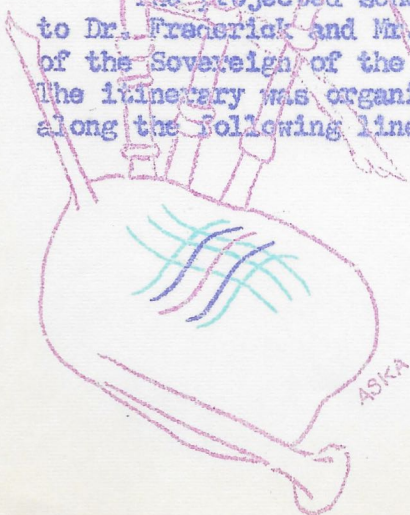
Dr. Frederick's life style includes the playing of taped wolf-howls on the cassette deck mounted beneath the dashboard of his SAAB; keeping a Norwegian flag on his living room wall; mounting a white wolf's head, couped, beneath a white chevron, on the sign in the parking lot outside his apartment that reserves his space; celebrating Einstein's birthday; celebrating Churchill's birthday; and staying home on nights of the full moon.

The First Annual Ithaca Reunion of the FSFSCU Alumni Association, subtitled *Odyssey I*, took place October 21 on the campus of a sprawling academic megalopolis generally identified as Cornell University, or "Oxford on the Susquehanna". Fred Lerner, Honoured Founder of the Fantasy and Science Fiction Society of Columbia University, drove Dorothea Phillips and this reporter about 350 miles in a little over 7½ hours, taking the Hudson Valley Route to Hudson High and State 79 west through N.Y. State apple country, painted secretly by Jack Frost and an Experimental Team of Silvan Elves from Cornell Aggie. Frequent stops other than those made on behalf of the collective bladder satisfied the soul in terms of purely aesthetic gratification and accounted for three extra hours of extremely enjoyable peregrination.

We were ultimately safely ensconced in the palatial environs of that bagpipe-playing, pointy-eared balloon buster, Dr. Carl Frederick, late of NASA Goddard Space Research Centre. The little party dined, somewhat informally, on Dr. Frederick's mildly ambitious interpretation of cold hot-chocolate Jell-o, peach-and-banana brandy flambé Cornellaise (this time the bananas were served peeled, instead of being simply chucked through the bars) and finally, steak and kidney pie Elizabeth, the surviving remnants of which disappeared without trace down the cavernous maw of this reporter at 11:30 PM Saturday night. Yum, yum...

The projected schedule included the presentation of silver goblets to Dr. Frederick and Mr. Lerner, from which were offered the traditional health of the Sovereign of the United Commonwealth, Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. The itinerary was organised like the soles of a Hobbit's feet: roughly, along the following lines:

Saturday 2:00 French Horn Recital (we pulled in around 5:00)
 4:00 Sinfonia concert
 6:00 Visit to Chimes Tower during carillon concert
 8:00 Silent film at Student Union: "The Fatal Passions of Dr. Mabuse"
 8:00 Open House at the Observatory
 8:15 Intercollegiate Polo (horse polo; elephant polo season is May-Sept.)
 9:00-on Various coffee houses for folk music, etc.



Sunday--Visit to Buttermilk State Park, Watkins Glen,
 or Taughannock Falls, the tallest east
 of the Rockies (We elected for the Falls)
 11:00 AM Sage Chapel Convocation ("Everybody
 comes because there's no passing of the
 plate"--Dr. Frederick)
 4:15 Dedication of a new organ at Anabel
 Chapel; organ recital
 9:30 Cornell Equestrian Show (The horses carry
 the people, not like at Paddington
 Academy)
 10:45 or Noon Visit to Bell Tower during
 concert; afterwards a scheduled
 debate between Quasimodo and
 Beethoven in sign language

After a judicious appraisal of Molton Canadian Bheer by a hastily
 convened rump session of the Nrril University Agricultural College Malt
 and Hops Products Testing Division Sampling and Evaluation Conference,
 the learned body became drunker'n a skunk and fled gratefully to the
 Lethaean balm of Morpheus: we sacked out like felled oaks.

For October, the most constantly underrated month of the year, this
 weekend had been looked forward to since Fred Lerner's Quarterly Assizes
 of September 23. It was celebrated as St. Crispin's Day and toasts to
 both Agincourt Commanders, Hank the Cinq and the not-too-smart Froggie,
 the constable d'Albret were chugged.

Fred Phillips
 21/10/72

The editor for this issue of PROSPECTUS has been Asenath Kalson,
 social secretary and administrative assistant to Eli Cohen. Being as
 we are not a member of FSFSCU, all attempts at reprisal may be sent in
 a plain brown wrapper to the Office of Neoteric Studies, Room 1339,
 Life Sciences Tower, Columbia University, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10027

Love, Asenath