

SCIENCE FICTION - NYTT

INTERNATIONAL

No. 1

FEBRUARY 1961

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FROM THE EDITOR

Dear fan; I have herewith the pleasure in presenting you the first issue of SCIENCE FICTION NYTT INTERNATIONAL - with other words, an international edition of a fanzine of whom you may heard before, or maybe even seen. If so, you can see this is exactly as the original edition, just being translated into the two most important languages in the SF-world today. English - as ever - and German, as Germany seems to be getting more and more active in this special field. No Swedish though - this language is pretty unknown outside Sweden, and besides, there are a special edition for it.

Before anything else, let me say that I don't want to make SF-NYTT I. into a world-wide fanzine or even prozine - many fans seems to dream about it, but it is a dream that takes time and money, and I don't have much of either. This has begun as a fanzine, and it will go on so. Nor do I want to increase the circulation of it - SF-NYTT is about as big as it can be now, maybe too big, and a great circulation needs more money and more time. I want to give out a fanzine, not too big, not too small, and with a limited circulation. You may wonder why, and you can do it. I will not change it. I want to publish a fanzine within the compasses of my ability, and, sorry to say, my ability isn't big enough to publish a big fanzine. Even as it is now, it is a little bit too big, and didn't I have Alan Dodd and Rüdiger Gosejacob kindly typing their own stuff on stencil, this fanzine should not exist at all.

SF-NYTT has always been publishing whatever the editor have wanted to publish, and it has been rather sercon material, and many fans have got angry over my statement not to change a bit of content or lay-out or anything else, no matter how much fans ask for it. Exactly the same

All opinions that is conveyed in this magazine is to be considered as respectively author's own, and must not necessary be the one of the editors.

goes for this editon, of course. I know myself pretty well how a fanzine shall look to satisfy myself, and I have done SF-NYTT this way. My rating for this fanzine is the highest, because it is made just my way. Therefore, dear fan, I don't see any reason to change anything.

However, all comments are welcome, and if there are something you dislike you may tell me - but don't expect me to do things your way.

As SF-NYTT INTERNATIONAL is supposed to be real international, the editing staff is it also. As before, the english column is written by Alan Dodd. The german column is written by Rüdiger Gosejacob (a good man - he speaks swedish) and the fanzine reviews by Alan Burns, also England. Jerry Page is writing another column from the U.S. and Erwin Scudla has been kind enough to support with pieces of news from all over the world. Then there are the original editing staff; Alvar Appeltofft, Denis Lindbohm and yours truly. I have done much of the translations from Swedish, and if they are wrong here and there - and I'm afraid so - you have my humble apologies.

Fanzine editors may note that: If you want to trade your fanzine with SF-NYTT, send it to Box 409, Hågersten 4, Stockholm, Sweden, which is SF-NYTT's and my own address; if you want to subscribe and live outside Germany, do likewise. German fans may subscribe to Rüdiger Gosejacob, Duisburg, Moltkestrasse 62, Germany; if you want to get your fanzine reviewed, send it to Alan Burns, and everything will go smooth and clean. If anybody will take the trouble of sending letters of comments and/or contributions, send it to Sweden, as this is central office of all editing for this fanzine.

So, here is at last this in-

ternational editon of SCIENCE FICTION NYTT INTERNATIONAL - I hope you will find something of interest in it. And - awaiting your comments, here is me signing off...

- Sam J. Lundwall



THE MAILMAN AND ME

Fanzine Reviews By Alan Burns

Tho' he never says anything (because he comes after I'm off to work), the mailman must feel that ours is a house that gets a lot of oddly titled correspondence like -

THE VINEGAR WORM, a Sapszine pubbed by Bob Leman of 1214 West Maple, Rawlins, Wyoming, U.S.A. Bob is readily identified by his fanzine NEMATODE (as if you didn't know!) Well anyrate the Worm is a good workmanlike pub, duped by Elliss Mills, and faint only in small parts. Mostly is it natter on current things and if anyone is interested in personal details about the author this zine is for him. There is some serious Science Fiction by some guy rejoicing under the name of Cavanaugh Razor (a pseudonym?) and an article by Bob on the Communism of Mack Reynolds. In all a readable ish (but how do you get a FAPazine by subbing?

Some fanzines have a tradition behind them, and some are scholarly. A very nice combination of both is -

DISCORD from Redd Boggs, 2209 Highland Place N.E., Minneapolis 21, Minnesota, USA. I have an intense dislike for unlettered fandom, that is fandom to whom Shakespeare and Voltaire are a closed book, not to mention Burton's anatomy of melancholy - oh well, Discord is refreshingly learned and begins with a discussion as to the best way of dealing with a certain amount of Sherry cove spilt on the hands from a vending machine whilst going to see a crud SF film. Going naked as a God Redd then proceeds to apologise for spelling errors in the last Discord, and from then writes a diatribe against Peter and the Wolf, having reached saturation point with Prokofiev, and I can imagine no worse fate. Next comes a book review being in praise of Judith Merrill and another damming John W. Campbell Jr. (deliberately put two mm's there, Redd wants him stopped. There are of course some letters to round off the zine. Redd swops for other fanzines or letters of comment.

On Ignorance of fandom I bow my head, but I don't know if it's a guy or a gal who pubs -

SPACE CAGE by Lee Anne Tremper, 3858 Forest Grove Drive, Apt a-3, Indianapolis 5, Ind. USA. But anyway the zine is not bad for a wellknown zine. The Start effort, a kind of fable dares readers to find a moral, after reading it (and it wasn't badly written) the moral is of course that any fool can write a story with a moral in it, the wise man writes a moral with a story in it. Then comes a review of Psycho. Now I have read review after review of Psycho and I'm afraid that I can't find anything reviewable about a guy who goes nuts and kills people. Then,

oddly enough comes a letter col. Follows this a filk song, which is a folk-song which isn't (good anyway). Then comes fanzine reviews and last of all an editorial, which is upon the dealing with the mentally retarded school-child, from which I gather that Lee Anne is a female-kind schoolteacher - yeah. Subs 10 ¢ per copy.

Well next on the list is a fanzine which contains a parody of Heinlein, and parody is a low form of wit at best even in -

DAFOE from John Koning, Pardee Hall, Box 555, Case Institute of Technology, 10904 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland 6, Ohio. Well this here parody makes a fan of Rhysling, and anyone who was a singer of songs wouldn't be a fan anyway. Rhysling sacrifices his life to save an electrified duper - hmm. There is an article by Harry Warner on a basic fannish library and a comment on the article by the ed. After a fanzine review is a story the Demolished (sorry the abolished) Fan by Don Franson, this must have put the typing section to some pain as it appears to be nothing more than an attempt to demonstrate jugglery with the spacing control and the disengage mechanism, then somewhere around there is a story. Next comes a thing called Meet the Dweefs by Eugene Hryb who is a chicken who quacks like a duck, I guess the IQ of ducks have gone up somewhat with radioactive fallout, but not here. Follows a lettercol, and so the last page closes on a beautifully reproed but frustratingly vague fanzine. Subs for this zine are 20 ¢ per copy.

It's possible to make a fanzine almost entirely out of crit letters, proving it is -

PARSECTION from George C. Willick, 306 Broadway, Madison, Ind. USA. Apart from large numbers of readable letter from not-

ables, there is an article about a Science Fiction Symposium, written by Vic Ryan, and it talks backwards and forwards about the SF book market, not half so much fun as the letters tho. Subs - a number of issues will be received for 1 dollar (about --/8/- I think) Us colonials can send articles of merit, we may even get PAR for a letter of comment. George (with good sense) - does not want APazines - can't say I blame him.

Nice to have a standby in fanzinedom which is -

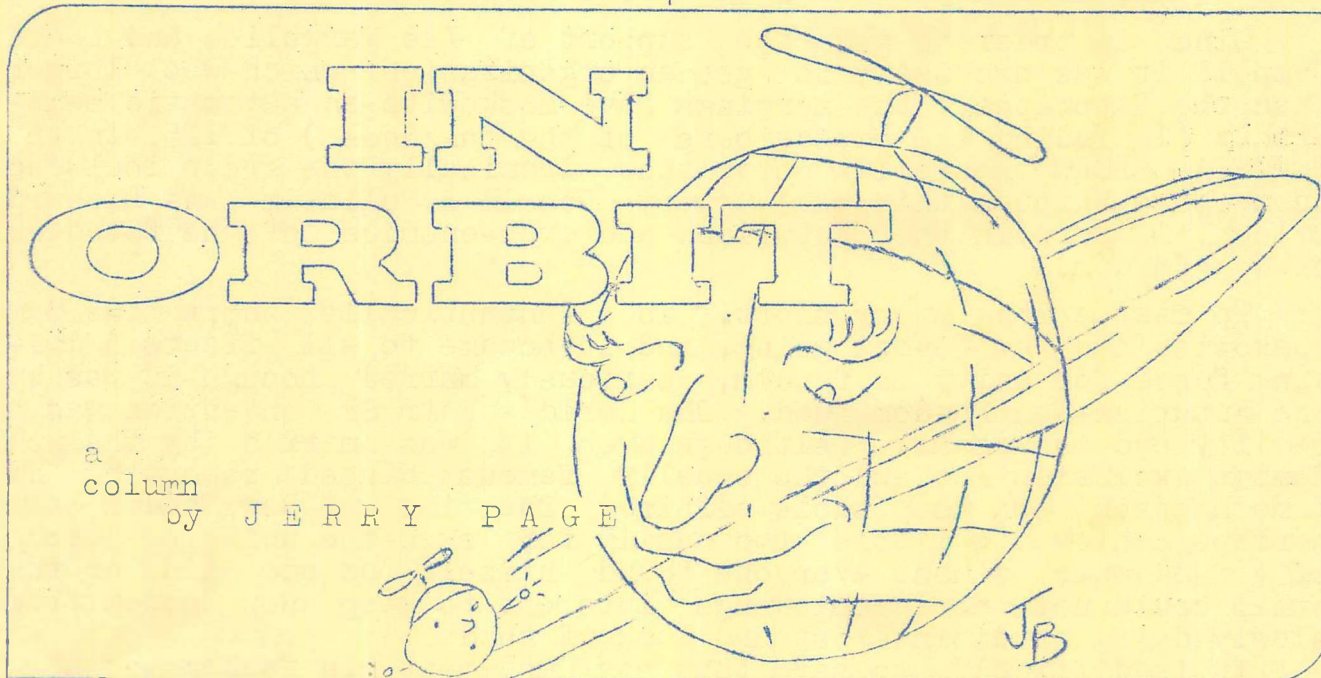
HYPHEN from Walt Willis who still lives at 170 Newtownwards Road, Belfast, England. Every so often Walt drops from sight and then comes up with a zine that makes all other fanzines green with envy. Hyphen is green, Irish origin I guess. Well this is a homes and gardens issue and deals at length with the menace of slugs in gardens and bachelor living. Of course with the

entire talents of fandom to draw on Hyphen is good, but it's more than good its unique. Anyway there is also an article by Bob Bloch on papering rooms with rejection slips and living in an old Dirigible Hangar and of course Hyphen's own special column of eavesdroppings. 1/- or 15 ¢ per copy.

I object to a fanzine being trimmed in size to fit a schedule. This happens with -

HOCUS from Mike Deckinger, 85 Locust Ave. Milburn, New Jersey, USA. 5 ¢ per issue. This contains an article upon the failure of contemporary humour to amuse Mike, a clip from the minutes of the Pitcon Business meeting minutes and some book reviews. Hocus was a good zine once, but this is scarcely more than a newsletter. Incidentally Mike tells me in a letter that he is moving shortly to a new address.

So ends this fanzine reviews



Fandom is a pretty open place. Anyone can be a fan and the only sure way a person can be catapulted from fandom is for all the other fans to agree simultaneously to totally ignore him. This is rare, since disunity in fandom is rampant on all sides and fueds range from minor personal squabbles to severe and embittered conflicts complete with legal action. But fandom has always been represented by various groups whose aim has been to unify it into

a whole for some reason. In more recent years the most serious efforts have been not to unify fandom under some organizational banner, but to accomplish a specific function for the benefit of fandom. Foremost among these campaigns has been TAFF. For while the TransAtlantic Fan Fund has been controversial in too many respects to be gone into here, it has worked as a unifying structure within fandom, though on a limited scale.

More anciently and more ambitiously in the respect than its aim was to unify fandom, there was New Fandom. In *THE IMMORTAL STORM*, A History of Science Fiction Fandom, Sam Moskowitz describes New Fandom in some detail. The factors that decided the birth of New Fandom are intertwined in Moskowitz'fued with the Futurians and with the argument over who was to organize the first World SF Convention. Moskowitz organized it almost single handedly at first receiving varving amounts of aid from such fans as Ray Van Houten, Will sykora, Clair P. Beck and Jimmy Taurasi. Basing it on the definct Science Advancement Association, he announced through the pages of the August 21, 1938 issue of Taurasi's Fantasy News that the S.F.A.A., the Moskowitz Manuscript Bureau and the fanzines Helios, Tesseract and Fantasy Review were merging into a single unified group. Shortly after Moskowitz outlined its aims:

- 1) New Fandom is to attempt to establish a new base for fandom, missing since the death of FANTASY MAGAZINE.
- 2) Our immediate aim is to sponsor the World's Fair Science Fiction Convention in 1939.
- 3) We are to publish the official organ of the club, which shall be for the present 20 large sized pages, fine material, with a special silk-screen cover."

Since in order to get the support of Leo Margulies and John Campell it was necessary to get an organization which was larger than the Futurians, the mergings gave Moskowitz an automatic membership (Including the supscribers of the fanzines.) of 125. In the *IMMORTAL STORM* Moskowitz notes that ironically the group included as members through this skulduggery Donald A. Wollheim and Richard Wilson, leaders in the Futurians and arch-enemies of the founders of New Fandom.

To make a long story short, in a fantastically short time Sam Moskowitz had New Fandom going; and it became to all effects a driving force for unity in fandom, seriously marred though it was by the Futurian-New Fandom fued. The World's Fair SF Convention was a reality and a success. (Although even it was marred by the now famous Exclusion Act and the equally famous biased reporting of Time Magazine on the whole affair.) The aims of New Fandom were perhaps achieved a little too easily for even the unifying force of a fued where almost everyone found himself on one side or the other could not activate enough interest to keep New Fandom from slowly dying of disinterest and lack of funds.

It is difficult to say that any movement in fandom was more important than the one which gave us our first World Convention, but certainly two other groups - failures in their original respect - both of which are still around, have had in some ways more far-reaching effects.

The first of these is the Fantasy Amateur Press Association.

Don Wollheim, Wilson Sheppard, Fred Pohl and a number of other fans, during the thirties were members of the National Amateur

Press Association, a mundane association of amateur journalists which was to inspire one of the most important facets of fandom, like it or not. In 1937 Donald A. Wollheim, realizing the precarious condition of fandom in those days finally put into action plans to organize an amateur press association for fandom. He had actually discussed the idea with James Blish and William H. Miller in the fall of 1936, but nothing had been done. He set about to do something and contacted a number of fans about it. A sample mailing was issued and sent to such fans as they felt would be interested. Most of the fanzines in the mailing were issued by Wollheim and his friends, the one exception being SOLAR which was edited by Jimmy Taurasi. In The FAPA Fan, Wollheim proceeded to explain the functions and aims of an apa. By mailing through a single source the members could save money; they would have an assured audience and as most fanzines of that day had a circulation of merely 20 or 35, the membership limit of 50 could, according to Moskowitz, have comfortably maintained all the active fans of that day. Here, clearly was a way to publish cheaply and to reach all of fandom. Here, clearly, was at least a temporary salvation for fandom.

But there had been nothing like FAPA in fandom before and the fans did not realize its potential. On page 114 of TIS, Moskowitz says, "The idea of giving fan magazines away was regarded as almost fantastic; - We lose money as it is! they protested. Some, because of past fracas, distrusted Wollheim himself, mistakenly feeling that the organization belonged to him alone, just as a fan magazine belonged to its publisher. In vain Wollheim pointed to the democratic constitution, providing for annual elections, which had been sent out with the mailing. Fans didn't understand that either. There had been plenty of fraternity but little democracy in previous organizations. They remembered ISA where one group was always ahead of another in its interpretation of the constitution."

As Moskowitz goes on to point out, it is perhaps fortunate that FAPA failed, since it could have severely limited fandom to a single sphere. But the idea was outstanding and certainly one of the most important in fandom's history. Despite its failure to provide a real focal point for fandom, FAPA has become an integral part of it and one of the most respected groups in fandom.

Finally, we come to the National Fantasy Fan Federation.

N3F is a sort of fannish tradition. As Buck Coulson said in a recent Yandro; - What would fan humorists do without it?

The NFFF grew from a slight seed - a short article called Unite or Fie! which was almost not published. It was written, by of all people, Damon Knight and submitted to Barry Warner, intentionally to be published in Spaceways, Warner rejected it as being apt to create controversy! However, Knight did not give up and the article appeared in the forth issue of Art Tidner's Fanfare, dated October, 1940. Knight, in the first issue of the NFFF's fanzine Bonfire (1941) declaimed originality for the idea and cited its value in just happening to land on fertile soil; for the fifth Fanfare, dated December, 1940, had carried a copy of a proposed NFFF constitution and an invitation to join.

In April, 1941, at the home of Dr. Robert D. Swisher there took place an historic meeting of the Strangers; it was guest attended by nine members of the Futurians and by an assortment of other New England fans. They discussed an organization to unite fandom, and this was the actual birthplace of NFFF. Less than two months later, Bonfire was in the mail. It carried the proposed constitution,

somewhat revised and the names of 64 Charter Members, including such renowned fans as Knight, Widner, Robert Lowndes, Ross Rocklynne, Louis Chauvenet, Elmer Perdue, EESmith, EEEvans, Julius Unger, Don Wollheim, Cyril Kornbluth, John Michel, Richard Wilson, Harry Warner, Charles Tanner, Charles Hansen, Jack Speer, Bob Tucker, Dave Kyle, Swisher, Milton Rothman, Henry Ackerman, Ray Bradbury, Robert A. Madle and Forrest Ackerman. Of those still alive and active, few are still in NFFF, although six are in FAPA. One might assume from this that the typical fan spends his adolescent period in N3F and finally retires to FAPA. And to a minor extent that is perhaps true.

The formative days of the N3F were not any too easy. There was the war, for one thing, and the list of charter members strongly infers that there were enough Futurians among the ranks to create a substantial controversy among some factions of fandom. It was largely due to the efforts of EEEvans and a few others that the group did not collapse. Through the years NFFF has had to withstand some of the most rugged obstacles any organization has ever faced and still managed to survive. It has been subjected to ridicule, much of which was unfortunately deserved, and it has had to withstand some violent fueds. The Susan-Mosher fued of a few years ago nearly depleted the membership and ended with Susan's impeachment. The current president of the N3F, Ralph Holland has provided it with perhaps the most dynamic leadership of its history. His abilities and popularity are phenomenal and he acts with maturity. It was my distinct pleasure to meet Holland at the 1960 World Convention in Pittsburgh and he stood out in a truly outstanding group of fans. He showed a deep interest in the Southern Fandom Group which is being organized for the Southern United States and in fact printed an article on it in the next issue of The National Fantasy Fan. He has, I believe, served longer than any other President in N3F's history and today, with the birth of the NFFF's own N'Appa (Pronounced "Nee-Appa" so as not to result in confusion with NAPA.) the membership is growing phenomenally and the last roster issued in October, 1960 listed 198 members; the size of the membership has grown since then.

Of course, those are not the only efforts to unite fandom; for one there is the International Science Fiction Society who recently issued a fine international fanzine, Sirius; and other efforts have, are and will come up as fandom continues to exist.

The failure of these groups to unite fandom can be best seen in that fact that there has been a conflict between the fans who felt the need to organize and the fans who felt the need to express their individualism. Fandom has proved a haven for a number of sensitive and intelligent persons - dilatantes and/or borderline neurotics, if you wish - who cannot be satisfied by the token gratifications of society; persons whose need to express themselves is every bit as great as their desire. Perhaps it can be said that fandom is a melting pot of intellects, but at any rate the prominence of conflict between philosophies and individuals tends to indicate that there is no such thing as a 'fannish type'. And therein just might be the answer to the question of whether or not fandom will ever fall into line under one organization. I'm not saying that the organizations are wrong; merely that they cannot be plastic enough to satisfy the highly diverse types who enter fandom and still achieve anything constructive. It is only when they rea-

lize their limits that they can achieve anything, and it is interesting to note that the World Conventions have been put on by local groups. Fandom as a way of life must inevitably be a proud and lonely thing.

- Jerry Page

If the available space permits it, next issue will contain a Pocket SF Book column of the same kind as the one in the Swedish editon. Depending on the exceedingly small room here in this issue, only three small reviews comes here as follows;

PANTHER BOOKS 2/6: THE WAR AGAINST THE RULL by A.E. VanVogt doesn't need much description I guess, as it has appeared in pbs before, not to mention as stories in ASF. I'm personally not too much for Space Opera, so...

BANTAM BOOKS 35 ¢: Sometimes I wonder how many millions of words have been written about immortality or extremely long life-spans. TROUBLE WITH LICHEN by John Wyndham doesn't come longer than 300 years, but the idea is the same. Good written for an old ida - but I ask you, why in hell should all new novels be about business in the future? Business business business. All americans are alike.

SIGNET BOOKS 35 ¢: BEYOND THIS HORIZON by Robert A. Heinlein is much more of my taste. Fantastic future civilization, ray-gunning heroes and deep thoughts in the end when the soul of a dead lade comes back in a baby. I have heard that there are some fans in the U.S. that belives in a God (hah) - wonder what THEY think about the ending of this book!

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ISFS CENTRAL OFFICE

ENGLISH COLUMN



By ALAN DODD.

Illustrated by William Rotsler

And so we commence yet another year with SF NYTT. It seems hard to think looking back just how long I have been taking time out to type these few stencils for the English section but we must be into about our third year commencing now. As with our previous issues the tiny filler illustrations that accompany this text are once again by William Rotsler and from my own files of his work. He himself isn't drawing too much anymore having left what used to be his home on a walnut farm to work in Los Angeles somewhere. No one seems to know just exactly where but evidence of his work recently came to light in a copy of ADAM.

ADAM Vol.3 No.12.(Knight Publishing Corporation, Prismatic Building, Los Angeles 46, California U.S.A. Price 50¢ per copy) has many items of interest to the fan inside it, not the least of which are the many decorative, undressed

girls that adorn its pages. There is from time to time also a good selection of sexy science fiction as illustrated this issue by William Netting's PLANET OF DESIRE -- "In his strange quest for the perfect planet, Juan forgot the horror of secret desires" or you may also find Richard E. Geis, former fanzine editor himself with "CASTAWAY FROM HADES" - "Tossed by the strange alien life, Helenor needed sex as others need water". One of the nude models in this issue is Shirley Kilpatrick who was the invader of the science fiction film MYSTERIOUS INVADER which I reviewed in John Baxter's BUNKIE a while back. The centre page of this issue though contains a voluptuous nude photograph of Loma Dineri photographed by BILL ROTSLER (Misspelled "Rostler" incidentally) evidently in his shower!

At least I think it must be his shower cabinet because the taps etc all lead one to believe that. The model herself, a dark eyed Italian type is rather like the girl at the top of this first page, save for the fact she is holding a strategically placed milk jug. Something she wouldn't have been allowed to get away with in a Swedish magazine of the same type.

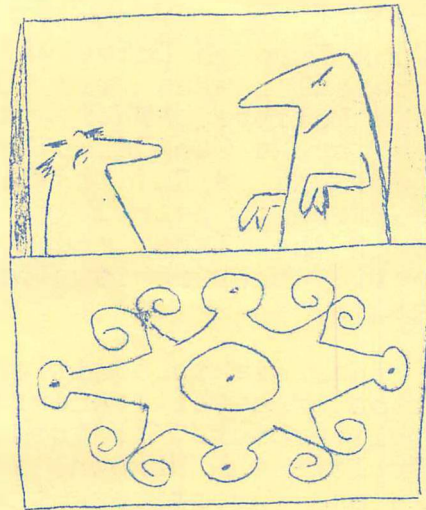
Nevertheless here is a professional magazine which has two science fiction stories, one by a former fan and a photo item by the illustrator of this part of SF. NYTT so what more could one ask of a magazine, especially one that isn't really a science fiction magazine in the first place?

*** *** ***

Nigel Kneale the author of the three Professor Quatermass series from B.B.C. Television has for over a year now since the ending of his last serial QUATERMASS AND THE PIT refused



to sell the film rights to any film company after the results of his two previous series that were filmed, namely THE QUATERMASS EXPERIMENT with the returning spaceman who turns into a monster, and QUATERMASS II in which an alien group take over giant factories to reproduce themselves, that is until now. The title rights for the film have been sold to the specialists in this field - HAMMER FILMS and the new Quatermass film should start production later this year.



Those of you who remember the serial from a year ago will recall that it drew more people to the television set than any other previous B.B.C. serial before. The story concerns some excavations in a site in London which uncovers a large cylinder which they assume to be one of the many unexploded bombs or V-Weapons still hidden in London. Bomb disposal units come down to cut into the metal of the bomb but are unable to make any impression upon the metal. Odd skulls and remains are found scattered around the site of the digging and it is indeed these that cause the presence of Professor Quatermass himself to turn up. The cylinder is curved each end - a new experimental weapon used by their enemies the Germans in the last war the bomb disposal major reckons.

But the metal is unknown, old and it has lain there for many more years than the last war. In fact it is a space ship from eons of time ago. The skeletons of the crew are those scattered about. Then the ship is dead?

Perhaps?

But there is a forward compartment in the hull. The control room itself. And this, THEY CANNOT OPEN.....

*** *** ***

The Aluminium Company of America has presented on American television during the past three years a series entitled ONE STEP BEYOND, a series based on the

stories of psychic phenomena which was often supplied by the British Society for Psychical Research.

There have been 130 of these filmed programmes in the past, none of which have unfortunately been shown yet in England, however although none has been shown here the makers of this series which should be of interest to most fans, have decided that the next thirteen of these films should be made at the M.G.M. studios in Elstree, Herts - the same county in which I live. The reason for this is that with the amount of material that has been used up the sources are beginning to run dry in a comparatively new country like America, so the producers have turned to a country which has untouched supplies of psychic material in it. It remains to be seen what two American producers can do with it.

*** *** *** ***

While on the subject of psychic research I would like to mention a very well produced monthly newspaper on the subject entitled :- OCCULT GAZETTE.

I received a free copy of this a short while ago addressed to me "ORION" which as you will know is the fanzine produced by Ella Parker. However since everything else was correct except the fanzine I assume the copy was meant for me.

The format of this is that of a small newspaper whose subtitle

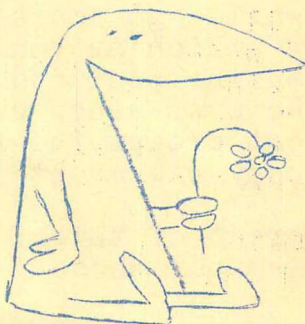
is "Truth Through Universal Eyes". The material ranges from "Outcome from the Eclipse", "The Mystery of Mercury" by Ra-Men-Ra, a Mythological column, SMALL TRAVEL, An Introduction to Astrology, The Wisdom of the Sikhs, and some interesting book reviews of Occult literature.

There is in addition a goodly selection of advertisements for occult literature, mediums, Books that Explore the Unknown, and there is even one advertisement for the lovers of the Black Arts which advertises six of Aleister Crowley "The Great Beast"'s drawings for sale at £145!!

For further information on THE OCCULT GAZETTE, which needs contributors, donators, subscribers and distributors and you feel you might fit into one category you could contact the editorial offices:- The School of Universal Philosophy and Healing, 6 Phillimore Place, Kensington, London W.8., England. The annual subscription for 12 issues monthly is 8/- or 1.50/.

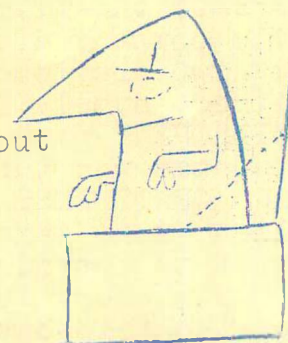
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Still on the subject of strange phenomena you may find a film going the rounds as a second feature entitled BACK FROM THE DEAD which is taken from the book THE OTHER ONE in which a beautiful but evil girl who has been consorting with an unscrupulous medium manages to take over the body of another beautiful girl and thereby to all intents and purposes transform the other girl into herself. She has in fact come back from the dead to take over. There are two people inhabiting the same body - but one is THE OTHER ONE.



But since both have decided to inhabit the delectable body of blonde Peggy Castle

one should perhaps not carp that the story is played out at a snail's pace. I do wish sometime though that the producers of these stories



realise that the slowness of their films in telling the story often has not an exciting effect upon the audience but rather a soporific one.

*** *** ***

Among the book clubs I find pleasure in becoming a member of is The Adventurers Book Club, 178-202 Great Portland Street, London W.1., England which each month sends me for the sum of 6/- a book whose setting is in one of the far corners of the globe which I most likely will never have the opportunity to visit. Many are translated from original German, Danish and other languages from which countries have come the adventurers in question. If you want to travel in your armchair this is the way to do it.

One of the most recent choices is the German author Friedrich Morton's XELAHUH - In the Land of the Green Quetzal Feather. The illustrations are by Fritz Berger (No relation to Hans Berger, who controls the food business) and are quite unique in the way of line drawings and sketches.

XELAHUH is a girl's name and it means unromantically enough "The wonderful highland town" and is also the setting for this book -- Guatemala. This is a land of harsh beauty and ever present danger where in a world of teeming life men cannot survive unless they meet savagery with savagery. Around them are the countless horrors of the living jungle - the insect-eating flowers, the giant anacondas whose obscene bulk fills the rivers, the bird-eating spiders, the jeweled colibries and "the tablecloth of death"

Ever present too are the departed glories of the Maya civilisation now vanished where the Indians eternally alien to the white man and his faith reserve their worship for the Lord of the Sun - Yuk Kixhab.

It is one of the many lands of beauty and savagery brought to you by this book club, and if you write to them to join sometime you might mention my name - I get a free book for every two people I can enrol.

But then you knew that already didn't you??

*** *** *** ***

Jean Giradoux's *ONDINE* was recently presented on the London stage starring Leslie Caron as Ondine the water sprite who gained a soul by marrying a human being but who returned to the water when her new life on land turned to tragedy.

The author has taken the story out of its ancient time and placed it amid lavish settings of a Hoffmannesque Germany with the majestic Rhine, its castles, the magic castles, the kings and the princes, even the executioners.

But this is not enough to stop Ondine from returning to her watery life under the surface and who, one wonders, could perhaps blame her.

*** *** ***

Here I have a Perma pocketbook which is published by the New York firm of PermaBooks Inc., 1 West 39th Street, New York 18, New York, U.S.A. and is called *STARFIRE* by Robert Buckner. This is a story that was originally serialised in *The Saturday* -

Evening Post under the title of "Moon Pilot".

It all started when the chimpanzee who had been used in the experiments to reach into outer space decided to dig a fork into the seat of Captain Rich just at the moment when the commanding officer was calling for volunteers to pilot the first space ship to the moon.

Captain Talbot didn't mean to volunteer, but standing up as he was he couldn't very well change his mind now could he? Even though flying made him violently ill.

Unfortunately there was a redhead along with a foreign accent who didn't seem to think that the captain should make his flight to the moon alone.

Project Starfire has a LOT of problems in it....

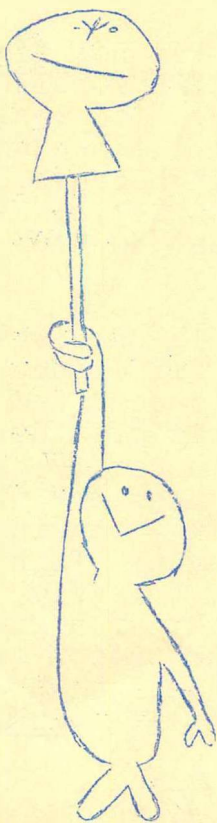
The printing of this particular pocketbook is in excellent type which can be read very much more easily than some pocketbooks published and is well in keeping with the easy-to-read style of the author. Quite a delightfully trivial and amusing story.

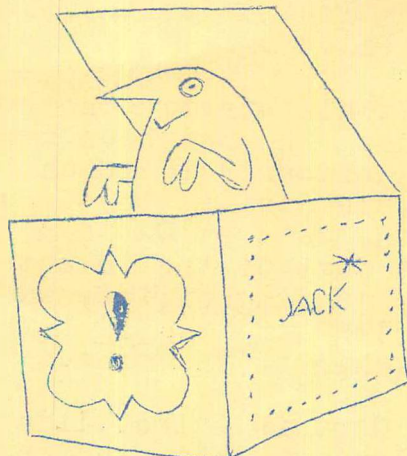
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The latest ACE pocketbook I have received (Ace Books Inc., 23 West 47th Street, New York 36, New York, U.S.A.) is by Jeff Sutton the author of two other successful Ace Books *FIRST ON THE MOON* (D.327) and *BOMBS IN ORBIT* (D.377) and now in similar vein comes his *SPACEHIVE*.

Now the idea behind this is quite excellent and equally ingenious compared to the author's other books. It is the building of the first space satellite actually in space itself. The pieces of Operation Spacehive are thrown into orbit like sections from a Meccano set. Once up there the pieces are to be assembled into the main orbital factory. It is merely a question of assembly in space.

In the space of a revolving world which places the spacial





engineers engaged already in a very tricky process, in one place every 90 minutes there is a problem not thought of at Cape Canaveral.

Every 90 minutes the SPACEHIVE is over the territory of the U.S.S.R. who seeing yet another Spy in the Sky are doing their best with manned rockets, guided missiles and long range sniper rockets to demolish not only the SPACEHIVE but the engineers themselves. It's certainly not the ideal place for precision construction work you'll have to admit.

So there you have two PROJECTS - Project Starfire which has woman trouble and Project Spachive which has rocket trouble. You pays your money and you takes your choice. Or with a little luck you might just be able to get hold of both issues.

*** *** *** ***

I would like to mention here and now by the way that should any of the companies producing pocketbooks wish to see them reviewed here in English as distinct from the Swedish reviews Sam already gives them in the first part of SF NYTT I would be glad of any review copies to:-

Alan Dodd,
77 Stanstead Rd.,
Hoddesdon,
Herts.,
England.

And they will be reviewed in the next following edition of SF NYTT. This also applies to any magazines, Newspapers such as THE OCCULT GAZETTE, PSYCHIC NEWS etc which will all be welcomed -5-

for the purposes of review. Current or recent back issues would be most useful when compiling the material for this part of SF NYTT.

I thank you.

Ahem.

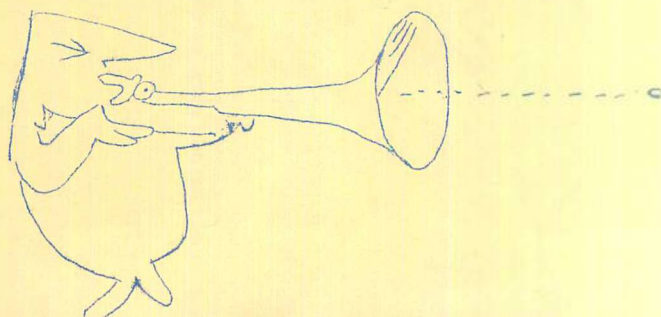
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The next edition of SF NYTT will contain among the items in this column a short review of the new horror film DR. BLOOD'S COFFIN and also some news of the most fascinating book club I have come across in a long time, The Russia Today book club which contains among it's selections I. Yefremov's STORIES of Science Fiction including "Stellar Ships" and another new title by the same author set in ancient Egypt while there is SANNAKOVLAND which is found within a mysterious crater which has preserved the Stone Age men and also several other titles of interest to the science fiction fan.

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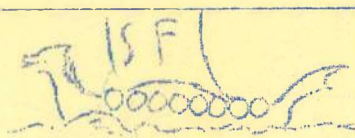
The Japanese science fiction film GIGANTIS THE FIRE MONSTER after much delay has also reared it's ugly head here. It needed have bothered though because if you saw the original GODZILLA, KING OF THE MONSTERS then you have seen this film too.

The monster is precisely the same, the only difference is that there is a second hedgehog like prehistoric creature to battle with it in a very cleverly animated fight sequence with the animals attacking, shaking themselves, turning away and fighting the way animals do. Possibly this is the only highlight of a film in which most of the action takes place with models! And so we end this issue's report:---- Alan Dodd.



SCIENCE FICTION - ACCOUNT OF TRAVELS

by DENIS LINDBOHN



The great majority of SF-stories is properly speaking no more than fabulous travel stories and the question is if not 90% of all SF-literature could be furnished with titles, that begun with the three words "The Travel To...". It is travels to different planets, travels to the future and the distant past, travels to mikrocosmos, makrokosmos and multidimensional planes of existence. This form of SF-literature is mostly written solely as entertainment. And yet - what a giddyng theorys could not be conveyed just in those stories about travels to unknown worlds. Abstract hypotheses about the yet mist shrouded riddles concerning the ground state of Universe.

No matter. Such hypotheses has been conveyed and sometimes they have been conveyed from directions, where one hardly should have expected them. As in the comic strip Katzenjammer Kids where a section was about a Cosmos consisting of anti-atoms and to which one could travel if one did step down in a square-shaped box WITH SEVEN SIDES.

It was ten steps better SF than the on next page fiercely ravaging hero Tom Trick, who landed a space ship on the Moon by throwing out a parachute. Here my oldest boy (8 years) said: "That was the thinnest I've seen!"

The space is great and the planets number is endless, but yet the space literature is rather boring. Why couldn't we read a little bit more about mad scientists, who changes the structure of existence in their of strange light veiled laboratories?

SCHWEDISCHE NEUES

STOCKON 3 in '61: Schweden hält seit einiger Zeit jedes Jahr einen SF Con ab. Der vierte dieser Cons wird am 25. und 26. Februar 1961 in Stockholm abgehalten werden, und weil es der dritte Con ist, der in Stockholm stattfindet, erhielt er den Spitznamen "STOCKON 3". Dieser Con wird von J. Sigurd Sanjan, Carl-H. Bierbaum, Hans Eklund, Björn Forsberg, Nils Johansson und Sam J. Lundwall als formloses Zusammentreffen organisiert werden. Die Teilnahmegebühr beträgt skr 5:--, das sind etwa DM 4.20. Auf ihm wird erstmalig der vor kurzem geschaffene schwedische SF Preis an fünf Fans und Professionals verliehen werden. Dieser Preis in Form eines grünen, vom englischen Fan William

Rotsler geschaffenen Monsters erhielt den Namen ALVAR nach Alvar Appeltofft, einem der bekanntesten schwedischen BNs, Mitherausgeber dieses Fanzines und Mitglied der ISFS.

HÄPNA: Zur Zeit ist HÄPNA das einzige professionelle SF Magazin in Schweden, nachdem die schwedische Ausgabe von GALAXY schon vor geraumer Zeit wieder eingestellt wurde. Schweden ist also insoferne noch glücklicher dran als Deutschland, welches zur Zeit überhaupt kein SF-Magazin besitzt. Das Besondere an HÄPNA ist jedoch, dass es in jeder zweiten Nummer Rezensionen von Fanzines bringt, welche von Sam J. Lundwall geschrieben werden.



Liebe deutschlesenden Fans!

Zunächst einmal hoffe ich, dass sich keiner von Euch an den vergangenen Weihnachtstagen überessen hat und dass ihr alle in einwandfreiem Zustand in das neue Jahr gekommen seid.

Hier sind wir also mit der zweiten Ausgabe des deutschen Teils in SF-NYTT. Das Ganze erscheint nun als INTERNATIONALE AUSGABE, wobei allerdings der schwedische Teil getrennt, und fast ausschließlich für die Schweden gedacht, erscheint. Nun, ich glaube, das wird Euch nicht allzu sehr stören, denn Sam J. Lundwall wird sicher die wichtigsten Ereignisse des schwedischen fan-doms auch in diesem fanzine in english, und somit auch für Euch lesbar, bringen.

Damit fallen dann allerdings die M.E. recht interessanten Lesversuche auch des schwedischen Teils flach. Soweit ich mich hier in unserer "Ortsgruppe" Duisburg - Düsseldorf umgehört habe, hat nämlich wohl jeder, der sich einigermaßen Mühe gab, auf der Titelseite des letzten SF-NYTT's entziffern können, dass das berühmte amerikanische Magazin MAD nun auch in schwedischer Auflage erscheint. Damit haben unsere glücklichen schwedischen Gesinnungsgenossen jetzt bereits ein drittes SF- bzw. Fantasy-Magazin nämlich zunächst HÄPNA (vergleichbar etwa unserem UTOPIA), GALAXY (Vergleichbar womit schon?) und eben MAD.

Übrigens scheint sich tatsächlich noch ein fan gefunden zu haben, der ein klein wenig schwedisch ver-

steht. Wolfgang Thadewald aus Hannover schrieb mir nämlich folgende Karte: "Lieber Bimbo! ((Du solltest das aber klein schreiben, Wolfgang!)) In Eile schnell handschriftlich meinen Dank für SF-NYTT. Nettes zine, die boys geben sich Mühe. Wie ich dem schwedischen Leitartikel (Fran Redaktionen) entnehme, kommt nicht nur der internationale, sondern auch der schwedische Teil in etwas anderer (meiner Ansicht nach verbesserter) Aufmachung heraus. Allerdings habe ich wegen akuten Zeitmangels alles nur überflogen. Festgestellt habe ich noch, dass die dortigen fans über MAD grosse Genugtuung ("Vad kan man mer b.") finden; es freut mich, dass das stille Schweden "aufwacht". Das "Editorial" wie den deutschen Teil habe ich auch nur überflogen; später lese ich es mal gründlicher."

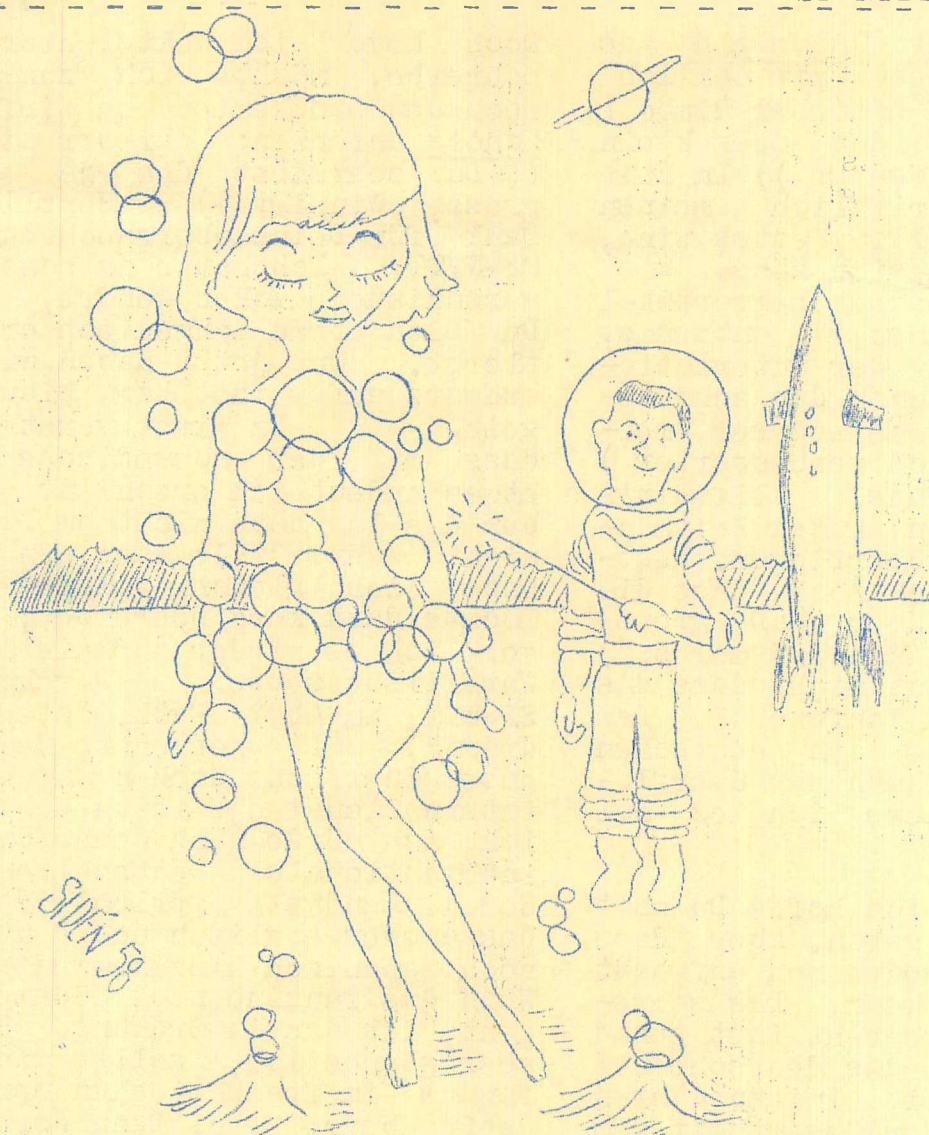
Nun, Wolfgang, ich hoffe Du hast das inzwischen getan. Aber dass das stille Schweden nun aufwacht stimmt ja wohl kaum. Das schwedische fandom besteht fast genau so lange wie das deutsche und ist bestimmt seit einigen Jahren schon in seiner Gesamtheit dem Worldfandom angeschlossen, d. h. die schwedischen fans haben fast alle engen Kontakt zu den fans

Doch bevor ich weiter hierüber schreibe, möchte ich zunächst noch den Leserbrief von Winfried Scholz anführen: "Lieber Bimbo! ((Du schreibst das ja auch gross, Winnie!)) Herzlichen Dank für Deine Überraschung mit SF-NYTT. Ich hatte ja schon um verschiedene Ecken gehört, dass Du Dich etwas schwedisch orientierst. Und jetzt haben wir es schwarz auf weiss, bzw. blau auf gelb. Du wirst verstehen, dass mir der schwedische Teil etwas undeutlich erscheint ((Aber das lag doch nicht am Druck, nicht wahr????)) Aber den Rest habe ich gleich gelesen und möchte dazu kurz schreiben, bevor ich es wieder auf die lange Warteliste setze. Was kostet SF-NYTT im Abo? Evtl. "stehe ich drauf". Die getrennte Herausgabe einer schwedischen und einer internationalen Edition begrüsse ich. Ich würde mich dann für die internationale entschliessen. Sam J. Lundwall spricht davon, dass ausser englisch und deutsch noch spanisch hinzukommen soll. Wenn das fanzine nach Südamerika geht, ist das in Ordnung. Sonst aber glaube ich, sollte man das fandom im französischen Sprachgebiet bevorzugen. Denn dort besteht ja mit der FUTUOPIA in der franz. sprechenden Schweiz eine verhältnismässig starke Gruppe.

THE RIGHT TO BUY WOMEN IS THE RIGHT TO BE FREE / aus Fanzyclopedia
von Richard H Eney

in aller Welt, besonders natürlich zu denen in Amerika und England. Das ist leider etwas, was wir hier in Deutschland nur in sehr bescheidenem Rahmen haben. Trotzdem glaube, oder besser hoffe ich, dass durch fanzines wie GOSHOBXYBOY, THE BUG EYE und SF-NYTT mehr solcher Kontakte zustande kommen, und dass wir Deutschen uns auch endlich einmal mehr den ausländischen fans anschliessen und nicht neben ihnen dahinvegetieren.

((Winnie schrieb mir dann weiter über den Termin des EURO-TOPIA - STELLARIS-Cons in Frankfurt, der inzwischen auf den 1.-4. Juni 1961 berichtigt wurde und sagte dann,)) Diesen Zeitpunkt sollte man schnellstens bekannt machen, damit sich "ganz Europa" darauf vorbereiten kann. Auf jeden Fall soll das Treffen einen übernationalen Charakter bekommen, und wir werden deshalb auch noch mit dem Ausland Kontakt aufnehmen. Für Schweden wäre rest Du wohl der richtige Bot-



schafter und ich hoffe, Du bringst im nächsten SF-NYTT eine Nachricht über den Con und das Datum!!! Es wäre schön, wenn wir bei dieser Gelegenheit auch einmal ein paar Schweden bei uns begrüßen dürften. Wie ist es?"

Es ist sehr gut Winnie und ich werde wirklich mein Möglichstes tun, möglichst viele Ausländer herbeizuholen, was ich Dir ja auch schon privat schrieb. Und wie Du ja schon weißt, hat auch Sam Lundwall bereits zugesagt, zu kommen, wenn er zu der Zeit nicht gerade beim Militär ist!!! Aber was mich einigermaßen störte, war folgender Satz auf einer späteren Karte: "Zzt. ist unsere Arbeit mit dem Ausland nur durch

private Initiative möglich, Darüberhinaus wird aber wohl bald eine Auslandsabteilung der EUROTOPIA offiziell eröffnet werden. Ich suche noch Interessenten und hoffe im Stillen, dass Du Dich auch dazu melden wirst!"

Ich werde mich nicht dazu melden Winnie, weil ich froh bin, in keinerlei SF-Club Mitglied zu sein, und erst recht, keinerlei offiziellen Posten innezuhaben.

Ich nehme gerne an Cons teil und schreibe verhältnismässig gern für fanzines, schon um des egoboo's Willen, aber seit ich seinerzeit das Theater mit dem SFCD/E/ehem.D/E/D e.V. mitmachen musste, lasse ich lieber die

Finger davon. Ich rühre lieber das Dasein einer Rose, die still vor sich hinblüht, als das einer Distel, die ins Rampenlicht gezerrt und vom Publikum bestaunt wird. Ich möchte deshalb auch SF-NYTT an die deutschen Leser nicht verkaufen oder im Abo abgeben, sondern umsonst, wie es auch Helmut Klemm mit THE BUG EYE macht. Das ist im gesamten angloamerikanischen fandom Usus, denn man weiss, dass die Herausgabe eines fanzines sowieso ein Minusgeschäft ist und verschickt es deshalb hauptsächlich des Kontaktes wegen. Man will Reaktionen aus dem Publikum haben, Letters of Comment, andere fanzines oder Beiträge zur nächsten Nummer. Aber Geld erwartet man nur in den allerwenigsten Fällen.

So möchte ich auch Ihnen, Hans Franzke aus Essen, recht herzlich für Ihren guten Willen danken, als Sie mir DM 0,40 in Briermar-

lesen.)) "Alan Dodd überschlug ich mal für einen Moment.. ((Das solltest Du aber nicht noch einmal tun!))und da kam die grosse Überraschung - 3 deutschsprachige Seiten. Tja, was die Tatsache betrifft, dass unsere zines 'fannisher' werden, kann ich wohl nicht umhin, Ihnen zuzustimmen. Nur einer, der diese Linie hasst, könnte noch behaupten, das sei nicht wahr, 'und wenn es wahr ist, dann wird es sich bald wieder ändern'. Doch ich habe eine Schwäche für diese fannischen stories - obwohl mich viele enttäuschten. Man redet so viel über den Humor in den amerikanischen, überhaupt englischsprachigen fanzines. Ich habe nur sehr wenige gelesen, nicht einmal die fanzines, die ich zu Hause habe, habe ich alle gelesen, - aber ich war trotzdem schon ziemlich enttäuscht von dem wenigen. Denn mit dem Humor ist es nicht allzu wild." ((Da

VON ALLEN ARGUMENTEN AM SCHWIERIGSTE ZU WIDERLEGEN IST DAS
SCHWEIGEN / für Jürgen Mann aus CONDEL

ken schickten, aber ein längerer Brief wäre mir, ehrlich gesagt, lieber gewesen.

Etwa so einer, wie ich ihn von unserem deutschen BB (Burkhard Blüm) erhielt. Burkhard schrieb mir einen zweieinhalb Seiten langen, sehr ausführlichen Brief, über den ich mich ausserordentlich freute. Leider ist er nun auch wieder zu lang, um ihn ganz abzudrucken, und so werde ich nur einzelne Ausschnitte bringen die ich dann auch gleich beantworten werde: "In der Briefspalte stellte ich zwei Dinge fest; dass mir nur Sture von all den Leuten bekannt ist, und ausserdem, dass der Ausdruck 'tja' international ist." ((Du hast Dir aber wahrhaft Mühe gegeben, Burkhard, dass Du sogar versucht hast, die schwedischen Briefe zu

hast Du ganz recht, so toll ist das wirklich nicht mit dem Humor in englischsprachigen fanzines, das habe auch ich schon längst feststellen müssen. Immerhin gibt es doch einige dicke Rosinen in den grossen Kuchen und wenn man schön fleissig sucht, findet man hin und wieder schon einmal eine. Und das ist im deutschen fandom einfach noch nicht drin. Jedenfalls habe ich noch keine Facetstory deutscher Produktion gelesen, die auf einem solchen Niveau stand wie z.B. FANS VERSCHWINDET in TBE.))

Inkrassen Gegensatz zu Burkhard's superlangen Brief steht Mario Kwiat's superkurze Postkarte: "Lieber EEEEEEEB! ((Das nächste Mal bitte KLEIN, ich bin da eigen drin)) Du hast mir sicherlich das sf-nytt nicht ohne

grund geschickt-ich nehme an, du willst 'ne stellungnahme: okay - warum nicht? warum bei nem deutschen beitrage keinen deutschen zeichner-von mir aus, kanst was haben. Worauf? ich stimme deiner meinung betr: fanzines zu, kontakt von m-m. wie fandest du unser düll in SP7? bis später dann dein auch mensch Mario. PS: Was für'n Druck ist dann eigentlich?"

Es hat Tage gedauert, lieber Mario; bis ich dahinterstieg, dass m-m. von Mensch zu Mensch heißen soll. Und warum kein deutscher Zeichner? Weil es die anderen besser machen. Ich schreibe ausdrücklich MACHEN und nicht KÖNNEN, denn dass Du es besser kannst, als Du es machst, wissen wir alle. Trotzdem gibt es glaube ich, schon viele Kwiatians, die inzwischen sehr von Dir enttäuscht wurden. Mach's nicht so oft, dafür aber besser. Es handelt sich übrigens um den gleichen Druck, wie zB. bei SOL, nur die Farbe ist ein wenig anders.

So, das waren eigentlich alle Zuschriften, die ich auf das letzte SF-NYTT erhalten habe. Vielleicht werden es diesmal mehr???? Sollte jemand zufällig nicht gerne Leserbriefe schreiben, wie ich zB., dafür aber ein fanzine herausgeben, wie ich zB. nicht, so nehme ich das sehr

lassen habe: Jawohl, SF-NYTT soll demnächst auch nach Südamerika und auch nach Spanien zu einigen Freunden Alan Dodds gehen. Die Redaktion des spanischen Teils soll Hector Pessina aus Buenos Aires übernehmen, sofern das alles klar gegangen ist.

Aber darüber werdet Ihr wohl an anderer Stelle dieser Ausgabe mehr erfahren.

Und da wir gerade bei Winnie Scholz sind, möchte ich gleich über ihn schreiben in den Bericht über den Niederrhein-Con Nr. 2, der heute am Samstag, den 14.1. eingeläutet werden wird. Ich schreibe absichtlich "werden wird", denn es ist z.Zt. erst Samstagvormittag. Man wird sagen, daß dies kaum der richtige Zeitpunkt ist, einen Con-Bericht zu schreiben, und ich muss Euch da 100-%ig Recht geben. Aber leider kann ich am eigentlichen Con doch nur kaum teilnehmen, da sich mein lieber Bruder ausgerechnet an diesen Tag vorgenommen hat, sich zu verloben. Also werde ich hoffen, morgen, am Sonntag, noch rechtzeitig zurückzukommen, um noch einige Congäste anzutreffen.

Aber nun zurück zu Winnie Scholz: er ist nämlich bereits gestern gemeinsam mit Guntram Ohnacht,

WHAT WILL GERTFANDOM DO WHEN THEY FIND OUT ACKERMAN WON'T DRINK BEER ? / aus "Hyphen" Nr. 25

gerne im Austausch entgegen. Ich möchte allerdings niemanden dazu zwingen. Und damit auch niemand etwas lesen muss, das er evtl. gar nicht möchte, mögen mir doch bitte diejenigen schreiben, die SF-NYTT in Zukunft nicht mehr erhalten möchten.

Ach so, da fällt mir gerade ein, dass ich ja noch eine Frage von Winnie Scholz unbeantwortet ge-

Wolfgang Thadewald und Klaus Eylmann in Duisburg eingetroffen. Leider, nicht wie verabredet um 8, sondern erst um 9 Uhr abends, so dass wir nur noch 2 Stunden Zeit hatten, uns zu unterhalten. (Aus noch technischeren Kreisen wurde allerdings berichtet, dass man sich auch die ganze Nacht hindurch unterhalten bzw. betrinken kann.) Nur, uns genügt, wie gesagt, zwei Stunden, um

schon wieder einige Meinungsverschiedenheiten aufzudecken, die im fandom auch so beliebt sind. So sah ich mich diesmal hauptsächlich gegen Winnie gestellt, mit dem ich mich sonst immer so gut verstanden habe. Winnie wollte nämlich beim besten Willen nicht einsehen, warum ich von einem fanzineherausgeber erwarte, dass er sein Produkt auch ohne Abo's abgibt. Dabei vertrete ich damit einen rein idealistischen Standpunkt, denn ich bin überzeugt davon, dass, solange fanzines gegen ein Entgelt abgegeben werden, immer einige fans "Dauerschläfen" werden. Würde dagegen jedes fanzine nur gegen eine schriftliche Gegenleistung verschickt, müsste m.E. jeder fan, der irgendwie orientiert sein will, aktiv werden. Und das wollen wir doch nur. Oder ist das ganze ein Trugschluss von mir? Gestern Abend stand ich jedenfalls allein mit meiner Ansicht, und ich war einigermassen enttäuscht, dass sich niemand der anderen 8 Anwesenden auf meine Seite schlug. Ich wäre wirklich über jeden Brief höchst erfreut, der mich in dieser Richtung ein wenig unterstützt. Aber ich fürchte, die einzigen, die in dieser Beziehung meiner Ansicht sind, werden wohl Rolf Gindorf und Helmut Klemm sein.

Aber wir hatten gestern Abend auch erfreulichere Themen. So konnten wir den Gästen mitteilen, dass SPACE TIMES nun doch wei-

haben wir anderen uns inzwischen schon wieder damit abgefunden, dass WIR wieder die Gruppe sein müssen. Und darüber freuten sich gestern auch die vier Redakteure SOLS, die sich dadurch revanchierten, dass sie von den Sorgen um ihr fanzine berichteten. So befürchten sie z.B., dass die John Berry Serie, die bis 1984 in SOL laufen soll, ihren Lesern vielleicht eines Tages zu langweilig werden könnte. Nun, ich glaube das nicht, denn John kann schon ganz gut und interessant schreiben. Und wenn ich mich recht entsinne, gibt er ja schon seit Jahren mit Erfolg sein eigenes zine heraus, das fast ausschließlich John Berry bringt.

Ich denke, daß jeder weiss, wie schnell die Zeit vergeht, wenn man alte Bekannte wiedertrifft, und so waren wir schon längst auf dem Heimweg, noch ehe wir merkten, dass wir aufgebrochen waren. Wir, d.h. Klaus Eylmann, Klaus Schulz (der sein Bett für seinen Namensvetter zur Verfügung stellte) und ich. Wolfgang und Winnie waren nämlich bei Jürgen Nowak geblieben, der diese beiden bewirtete, während Guntram mit Frank D. Roman nach Hause fuhr. Ich erwähne die vielen Namen absichtlich so ausführlich, da ich finde, man sollte die fan die bei irgendwelchen Cons bereitwillig für andere aus dem vertrauten Bett steigen, ruhig einmal lobend erwähnen.

ES GIBT VIER ARTEN VON MENSCHEN IN DER GESELLSCHAFT: DIE LIEBENDEN, DIE EHRGEIZIGEN, DIE BEOBACHTENDEN UND DIE DUMMEN. DIE DUMMEN SIND DIE GLÜCKLICHSTEN! / Taine in The Maelstrom Nr. 4

tergerührt wird, und zwar von der gesamten Gruppe Duisburg - Düsseldorf. Jürgen Molthof wird nur die Leserbriefe und fanzinekritiken weitermachen, und da er sich also soweit zurückgezogen hat, trifft ja wohl auch sein weiser Ausspruch: "Die Gruppe Bin Ich!" nicht mehr zu. Jedenfalls

Knapp zwei Tage später traf ich alle oben erwähnten Leuten in Düsseldorf wieder. Ulf Mische hielt gerade irgendeinen Vortrag über Verleger und SF o.ä. aber leider bekam ich nur noch den Schluss mit. Anschliessend machte Rolf Gindorf eine großartige Versteigerung, die die Unkosten des Cons

vollkommen deckte. Während dieser Versteigerung, oder auch ein wenig eher, trafen Hein Bingenheimer und Jesco von Puttkamer ein, die sich mit ihrem Anhang sofort in einer Ecke des Raumes niederliessen.

Und diese lieben Prominenten zeigten uns wieder einmal, wie fein man sich vom sogenannten Publikum fernhält. Nicht, dass sie nicht auch nur einmal in der Versteigerung boten, störten sie diese auch noch durch ihre reichlich angeregte Unterhaltung. Nun wird man hierfür noch Verständnis aufbringen können, wenn man bedenkt, dass sich alte Freunde zum ersten Mal seit langer Zeit wiedersahen.

Aber: seltsam erschien es mir doch, dass nach der Versteigerung nur zwei Fans das Glück hatten, mit diesen beiden zu sprechen, nämlich Winnie mit Jesco und Jürgen Nowak mit Hein B. Nun mag leicht der Eindruck entstehen, dass ich ein wenig neidisch auf diese beiden war, doch kann ich das beim besten Willen nicht zugeben. Trotzdem hätte ich mich sehr gefreut, wenn wenigstens einer der beiden auch nur ein Wort an alle Versammelten gerichtet hätte.

Aber ich habe mich wirklich nicht nur geärgert auf diesem Con, dafür sorgten allein schon die verhältnismässig vielen Vertreter des anderen Geschlechts, die

dieses Mal anwesend waren. Ich möchte sie hier alle einmal aufzählen (wenn es mir gelingt): Da war zunächst Molly Gräde, (nicht zu übersehen und wirklich trinkfest und -freudig. Dann zeigten sich Frau Bingenheimer, Frau von Puttkamer, Ingrid Hartmann, eine Doris (wenn mich nicht alles täuscht aus Wuppertal und Marionfannin), Fräulein Hengerfeld, das von Nowak mitgebracht und umsorgt wurde und last not least meine eigene Privatsekretärin, die von Rolf Gindorf meiner Ansicht nach viel zu sehr bedrängt wurde. Er suchte scheinbar Ersatz für Marion Duval, unser einziges weibliches Gruppenmitglied, dass aus beruflichen Gründen noch mehr vom Con versäumen musste, als ich, nämlich alles.

Ich fuhr schon früh am Abend wieder nach Duisburg, da ich noch reichlich müde vom Abend vorher war, aber soweit ich hörte, soll der Abend noch recht nett ausgeklungen sein.

Das der Con ein voller Erfolg war, beweist wohl der Satz meines süßen Angebindes (entschuldigt bitte, aber ich bin in diesem Punkt parteiisch), das noch non-fan ist: "Die Leute haben mir so gut gefallen, dass es möglich ist, dass ich vielleicht auch....."

Und wenn eine Frau vielleicht sagt.....!!

