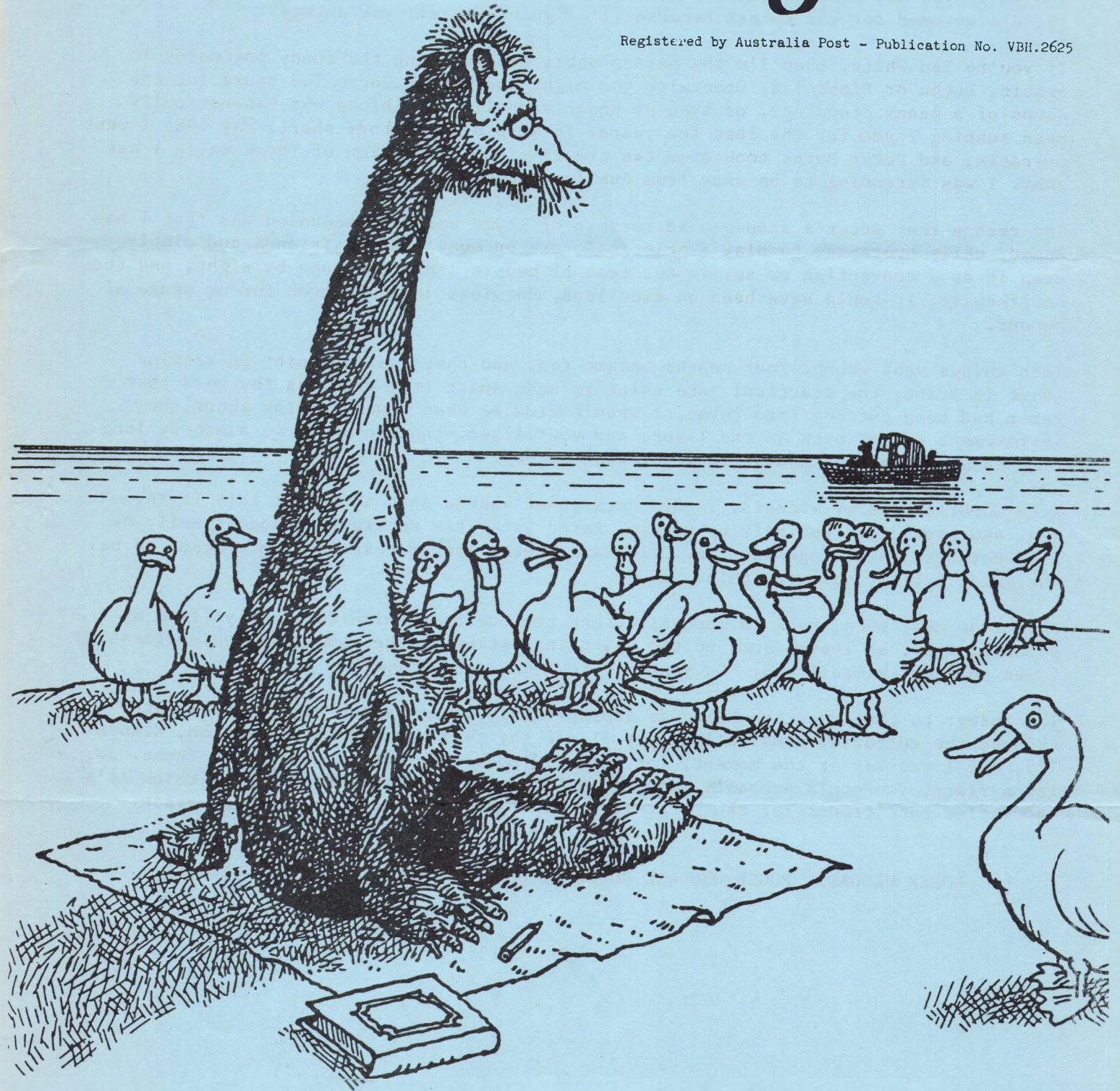


thyme

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PETER BURNS PETER BURNS PETER BURNS PETER BURNS PETER BURNS PETER BURNS

Starting with close friends and the over-inquisitive and soaking down through the readership as far as the the merely ordinarily observant, (that means) most of you will have noticed a marked improvement in the last, say, year's worth of issues of Thyme. I'm here to explain the reason for the change.

Who am I? you may well ask, but - as Mark Ortlieb was heard recently to observe - there's no need for you to ask because (I'm) going to tell you anyway.

If you're Ted White, then I'm the person who's been sending the funny postcards in Arabic, Dutch or Slovenian. Otherwise you might know me as Zorro (we pause for the sound of a penny dropping), or even as Roger Weddall - the bloke who has nominally been running Thyme for the last few years. To keep a long story short: May 1984 I went overseas, and Peter Burns took over the creation and production of Thyme while I was away. I was intending to be away from Aus for but 4 months.

The reason that Peter's stop-gap editorship of Thyme was not announced was that I had hoped, while overseas, to play a practical joke on some fannish friends and simply drop in at a convention or so; in the case of people I did not know by sight, and them me likewise, it would have been an excellent, harmless joke. So much for my sense of humour.

Then things went wrong. Four months became ten, and there was no point in keeping quiet in print, the practical joke value ruined. Apart from this was the work that Peter had been putting into Thyme. I wasn't kidding when I was talking about the improvement - look back at the issues and you'll see. And ten onths is a bloody long time to stop gap edit a newszine. So, what to do?

With GOuDriaan as my witness, I told Peter that whathe said about all this in Thyme was, and should be, entirely up to him. Peter being his unassuming, modest self; he said nothing, and things went on... for six months longer than they were meant to be. The joke, I feel, has worn thin.

Here I am now, then, back in Australia, and the question which so exactly (from my point of view, at least) sums up the way things stand at the moment and which question I put to Peter himself was: "Do you want to keep doing Thyme?"

The answer to that question being as appropriately vague as the way in which Peter assumed the editorial remains last May (I did say this was the short version, didn't I?), all I can say at the moment, for sure, is that I am not the editor of Thyme. So, for a start, you could probably send maybe 95% of your letters to Peter. I think it's about time that credit for the work, layout and mycroft went to the right person.

ROGER WEDDALL ROGER WEDDALL ROGER WEDDALL ROGER WEDDALL ROGER WEDDALL

Thyme #43, the little Aussie Newszine without an identity crisis (or a very good monthly schedule), is edited by Roger Weddall and Peter Burns, who share the cramped but cosy offices of P.O. Box 273, Fitzroy 3065; Ph. 544 6071. Thyme is available for lannish usuals, news, letters, artwork, reviews, accommodation for the night, or MONEY at the following pre-postal increase (hint!) rates: AUSTRALIA: Eight issues for five dollars; NORTH AMERICA, NEW ZEALAND: Ten issues for ten dollars; EUROPE: ten issues for 5 pounds/DN20/ a letter of interest.

ALL OVERSEAS COPIES ARE SENT AIRMAIL

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 New Zealand: Nigel Rowe, 24 Beulah Avenue, Rothesay Bay, Auckland 10 N.Z.

Don't forget, a big silver X next to your name on the front probably means you won't be seeing any more of these for a while unless you ... DO SOMETHING.

THE RETURN OF ZORRO

Having managed to open the corral gates and set the Commandante's planes to flight, I strode confidently through Manila airport, secure in the knowledge that my alias was safe. The slumped, slain bodies of two over-inquisitive customs officials disposed of, I made my way as Don Diego to the lost and found department where, using only sarcasm and hyperbole, I liberated hoards of confiscated peasants' luggage. But the real challenge lay before me. I proceeded by stealth and in disguise to the administrative dungeons, guided by the pitiful screams of air tickets being worked over by the Commandante's torturers. The element of surprise was crucial in the moments that followed as, being heavily outnumbered, I slew 15 Kuwait Air employees and a Lufthansa hostess who got in the way - would that they were all QANTAS officials - before reeling from their cells several captive travel vouchers and a tattered flight list, which I hastily rewrote, removing all references to Brussels. Everything and everyone



there bearing the QANTAS logo now disfigured or maimed by a neat, dashing Z', I ventured incognito to the lounge to await the eventual arrival of my personal 747. Don Diego travels in style. The rest was easy. Regretting only that Zorro carries an epee and not a battle axe, I took my time killing the combined garrisons of the Commandante's Sydney & Melbourne QANTAS forces, then made my weary way, Don Diego once more, to my beloved Spanish villa. I'm not happy; I'm not sad: I'm just back.

ADVENTION, DITMARS AND SEALING WAX

It's time again - ho ho, ho ho - to announce a year's worth of Ditmar Awards. These things are the local, Australian equivalent of the Hugos, but don't stop reading just because of that. The Ditmars, in their early days, showed all the signs of being voted on by a very small group of people, which is to say that occasionally something good or worthwhile won. There's an unproven rule somewhere in the middle of that about the number of voters being inversely proportional to the quality of the award winners, but more of this later. Of recent years the Australian Science Fiction Achievement Awards as they are sometimes also known - have shown dangerous signs of becoming boring, with award after expensive award going to less and less notable books, films and the like.... What, then, of this year's ditmars?

The Ditmars are named after Ditmar/Dick Jensen, a Melbourne fan of old, and there's a

story been floating around for ages now about how, one time, on the eve of the presentation of the awards, he circulated with a batch of blank voting forms, had people fill in their signatures, and then proceeded to vote on their collective behalf for the eventual winner of the Best International Fiction category for that year: 'Cosmicomics', by Italo Calvino. The fact that 'Cosmicomics' is possibly the best single piece of fiction to win a Ditmar only goes to reinforce the theory that the fewer the voters, the better the award recipient.

That being the case, it might have been expected that this year, with so few people being members of the National Convention, there might have been a couple of classics as winners. An inside source has it that about twenty people voted; this suggests that the critical number of voters for producing a winner of excellence must be about fifteen.

Best Australian Novel, 'Beast of Heaven' by Victor Kellaher is reputedly quite reasonable - he won a Children's Book of the Year Award a couple of years back, so the man is no slouch - and 'Terrarium' by Terry Dowling was a fair winner of the Best Australian Short Fiction. William Gibson's 'Neuromancer' won't Best International Fiction, yippee sh-ki-yo-ki-yay. The award for Best Dramatic Presentation went to an Australian effort shown on television, 'Kindred Spirits', and the award was picked up by scriptwriter Patricia Johnson. It's nice to think that someone not actually connected up or into the network of fandom should care enough about the quality of their work to be bothered to come along and collect such a minor award in person. Patricia Johnson, that is, and not the entire ABC.



On, then, to the popularity-poll Ditmars.

In what has to amount to a farewell pat on the back, before Aussiecon Two comes along and swallows Melbourne fandom whole, Merv Theseus Binns won Best Fanzine for 'Australian SF News'.

Second Best Fan Writer was this year again won by Leigh Edmonds. Congratulations again, Leigh, for being almost as nice a guy as On a serious note it should be added that enough people thought highly enough of Leigh's work to place his name on this year's final Hugo ballot. Goodonyermate.

Best Fan Artist, Illustrator, Cartoonist, Architect, Sculptor, Doodler & Mud Pie Maker for this year was Nick Strathopoulos. Congratulations, likewise.

When questioned as to what Bruce Gillespie won Best Editor for, my awards sub-committee member professed total ignorance.

"People just nominated and voted for him... maybe it was for 'Metaphysical Review'...." Congratulations, Bruce, for winning an award for Something this year. More amusing, perhaps, was the choice for winner of the Atheling Award. Not properly a Ditmar, specifically an award for critical writings, somehow George Turner's autobiography scooped the pool. George is a respected Melbourne author and sf critic, and 'In the Heart or In the Head' is an excellent book - it even stands an outside chance of winning a Hugo this year (in a different category) - but a book of sf criticism it is not, and one can only wonder how it even came to be placed on the final ballot for the year's best piece of critical work. Undoubtedly, the committee has no idea.

It was more of the same when it came to the four special awards' handed out by the committee, along with the Ditmars.

"It was Jeff Harris' idea, and everyone else seemed to think it was okay...." Jeff apparently had the same sort of trouble with Damien Broderick's 'Transmitters' as he should have had with George Turner's book - "not sf, but I like it." Well, I'm sure Damien isn't complaining. Likewise Lee Harding (coincidentally the Guest of Honour at

the convention where the awards were given - everybody loves a winner), for his A.Bertram Chandler Memorial Award' "for significant and considerable contributions to the field," something that no-one could deny Lee is guilty of.

John Foyster also won an award for past work in fandom', and The Nova Mob got theirs... "for going on for a long time." Or is that the other way 'round?

Due to a severe case of married bliss, no Golden Caterpillar Awards were given this year at the convention. So much for aus sf awards in 1985.

#####

1985 FINAL HUGO BALLOT

BEST NOVEL

NEUROMANCER William Gibson
 JOB: A COMEDY OF JUSTICE. Robert A.Heinlein
 INTEGRAL TREES. Larry Niven
 EMERGENCE David R.Palmer
 THE PEACE WAR Vernor Vinge

158 ballots/157 nominated works/range of nominations 41-26

BEST NOVELLA

CYCLOPS . . . ; David Brin. IASFM/March
 VALENTINA . . . Joseph H.Delaney & Mark Steigler. Analog/May
 SUMMER SOLSTICE Charles L.Harness Analog/June
 ELEMENTAL . . . Geoffrey Landis Analog/December
 PRESS ENTER . . John Varley IASFM/May

112 ballots/35 nominated works/range of nominations 53-22

BEST NOVELETTE

BLOODCHILD. Octavia Butler IASFM/June
 THE LUCKY STRIKE. Kim Stanley Robinson . . Universe 14
 SILICON MUSE. Hilbert Shenck Analog/September
 THE MAN WHO PAINTED THE DRAGON GRIAALE.Lucius Shepard F&SF/December
 THE WEIGHER E.Vinicoff & M.Martin. . Analog/October
 BLOOD MOON. Connie Willis. IASFM/January
 RETURN TO THE FOLD. Timothy Zahn Analog/September

106 ballots/91 nominated works/range of nominations 24-15

BEST SHORT STORY

CRYSTAL SPHERES David Brin Analog/January
 THE ALIENS WHO KNEW, I MEAN, EVERYTHING . George A.Effinger . F&SF/October
 RORY. Steven Gould Analog/April
 SYMPHONY FOR A LOST TRAVELLER Lee Killough Analog/March
 RIDGE RUNNING Kim Stanley Robinson . . F&SF/January
 SALVADOR. Lucius Shepard F&SF/April

116 ballots/157 nominated works/range of nominations 17-9

BEST NON-FICTION BOOK

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS IN THE PROCRUSTEAN BED . Harlan Ellison
 THE DUNE ENCYCLOPAEDIA. Willis E.McNelly
 THE FACES OF SCIENCE FICTION. Patty Perret
 IN THE HEART OR IN THE HEAD George Turner (Norstrilia Press)
 WONDER'S CHILD. Jack Williamson

109 ballots/47 nominated works/range of nominations 23-16

BEST PROFESSIONAL EDITOR

Terry Carr
 Edward L.Ferman
 Shawna McCartney
 Stanley Schmidt
 George Scithers
 133 ballots/68 nominated editors
 range of nominations 54-20

BEST PROFESSIONAL ARTIST

Vincent Di Fate
 Tom Kidd
 Val Lakey Lindham
 Barclay Shaw
 Michael Whelan
 133 ballots/93 nominated artists
 range of nominations 41-15

BEST SEMI-PROZINE

Fantasy Review
Locus
Science Fiction Chronicle
S F Review
Whispers

109 ballots/26 nominated things'
range of nominations 69-9

BEST FANZINE

ANSIBLE....ed.Dave Langford
FILE 770....ed.Mike Glyer
HOLIER THAN THOU...
eds. Marty & Robbie Cantor
MYTHOLOGIES....ed.Don D'Amassa
RATAPLAN....ed.Leigh Edmonds
94 ballots/75 nominated fanzines
range of nominations 33-7

BEST DRAMATIC PRESENTATION

DUNE
GHOSTBUSTERS
THE LAST STARFIGHTER
STAR TREK III: THE SEARCH FOR SPOCK
2010: ODYSSEY TWO
176 ballots/57 nominated films
range of nominations 75-40

BEST FAN ARTIST

Brad Foster
Steven Fox
Alexis Gilliland
Joan Hanke-Woods
Bill Rotsler
Stu Shiffman
83 ballots/81 nominated artists
range of nominations 31-10

BEST FANWRITER

Leigh Edmonds
Richard E.Geis
Mike Glyer
Arthur Hlavaty
Dave Langford
85 ballots/90 nominated fanwriters
range of nominations 23-8

the JOHN W.CAMPBELL AWARD

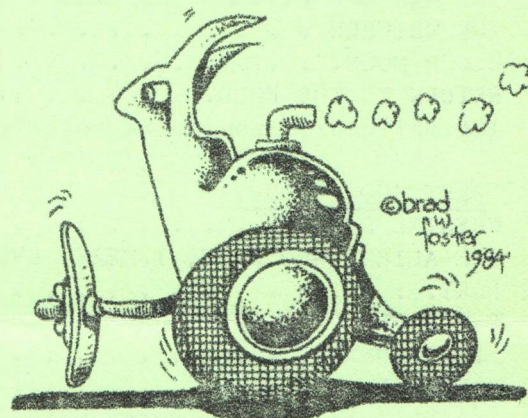
Bradley Denton (*)
Geoffrey Landis (*) (*) denotes
Elissa Malcolm (*) first year of
Ian McDonald (*) eligibility
Melissa Scott (*)
Lucius Shepard
78 ballots/58 nominated new writers
range of nominations 32-6

Total number of nominating ballots received: 223

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CONVENTION UPDATESCON AMORE

Dates: 8 - 10 June, 1985
Venue: Park Royal Hotel, Alice St, Brisbane
CoH's: David Gerold, Justin Scott
Fan CoH's: Susan Clarke, Dennis Stocks
Rates: \$30 attending, \$10 Supporting
Rooms: \$65 double/twin, third person \$10 extra
Mail: P.O. Box 231, Cannon Hill 4170
Theme: "With Enthusiasm"

AUSSIECON II (43rd World Science Fiction Convention)

Dates: 22 - 26 August 1985
Rates: \$60 attending, \$30 supporting. Special children's rate - \$5. Pre-Convention memberships cease to be taken on August 1. At door membership rates have yet to be determined, but day rates are likely to be \$20-25.
Venue: Melbourne
Mail: G.P.O. Box 2253V, Melbourne 3001. Telephone answering machine: 699 4940

(Notice): FANZINE DISPLAY AND SALE AT AUSSIECON II
At Aussiecon II, there will be space to display and sell fanzines in the fan room. Any money collected will go into a "kitty" to be divided among the fan funds. Faneds can bring their zines with them, or send zines to Marc Ortlieb, GPO Box 2708X, Melbourne 3001, Australia. You do not have to be a member of the con. Just be sure that your accompanying note states whether you want the zines sold, given away or displayed only. If you want any

* * * * * Thyme #43 * * * * * p/
leftovers returned, enclose postage money. Otherwise they will be donated to the next Fan Fund's auction. We take no responsibility for the safety of zines, so don't send or bring rare ones. - From Jean Weber.

CORFLU two and a half (Rumoured con - Paranoacon 2??)

Dates: August 31 - September 1, 1985
Venue: Sydney or Canberra
Mail: Jack Herman, c/- Box 272, Wentworth Building, University of Sydney, NSW 2006.
A relaxacon on the weekend after the Worldcon. Jack is interested in sounding out reactions to the possibility of holding this convention. So, if you're interested, probably a good idea to get in touch with him.

Galactic Tours Convention

Dates: 8-9 March 1986
Venue: The Town House (which has apparently changed its name from 'Melbourne Townhouse, according to my most recent tour guide. Maybe they didn't like the association) Swanston St, Carlton.
Rooms: Current room rates at the Town House (not convention rates) are \$70 for a twin plus \$7 for each extra person.
Mail: 29 Connell Dve, Melton South, Vic 3338.
Billing itself "The multi-media Science fiction/Science fact Convention of 1986", the flyer offers a convention featuring things/displays which (which I won't go into here) will surely need to be seen to be believed. Planning appears to be in the very early stages with groups/clubs to organise various parts of the programme still being approached by the organiser/s. A sponsorship from Ansett has been obtained on the basis that all profits go to the Red Cross, apparently.

SWANCON XI

Dates: 28-31 March 1986 (Easter)
Venue: Miss Maud's Hotel and function centre, 97 Murray St, Perth
Rates: \$35 attending, \$5 supporting (unofficially quoted, these). It is intended that these rates should hold until the door.
Rooms: Current (non convention rates at Miss Maud's are \$45-\$58.50 for a room). Our correspondent writes: "Miss Maud's hotel has excellent room rates, which include a smorgashord breakfast. Greg Turkich is ~~getting another~~ ~~change of~~ hotel liaison. He assures me that he knows the difference between a single and a triple, and between a double and a twin." Also the Inn town (70 Pier St - \$40 a room, about) is being used as an overflow hotel.
CON: C.J.Cherryh
Mail: PO Box 318, Nedlands 6009
The 1986 National Convention mixed up with a Swancon could be a combination not to be missed. Well worth the trip for those in eastern states.

CAPCON

Dates: April 17-20, 1987 (I guess, if it's an Eastercon).
Venue: Somewhere in Canberra
Mail: probably c/- PO Box 312, Fyshwick, NSW 2609
Canberra's answer to the 1987 National Convention. Early days yet.

#####.....#####

1984 FFANZ Results!

At last! FFANZ has another winner, a Kiwi to visit Australia for Aussiecon II. The results have a lot to say about Australian fandom as well.

A total of 101 valid votes were lodged, 85 of them in New Zealand. Australian fandom

The candidates, Nigel Rowe and Duncan Lucas, both of Auckland, got right behind the fund, campaigning and raising votes with posters, T-shirts and free drinks (always a big fannish favorite!) It is that sort of enthusiasm that makes fan funds worthwhile.

So what were the results?

Nigel Rowe 77

Duncan Lucas 24

Congratulations to Nigel Rowe, on his decisive victory, and thanks to Duncan (whom I hope will be able to get over to Aussiecon somehow (?!)) for participating.

A detailed break-up will be published with names of those who voted when all the details are collated. Meanwhile, the money-raising goes on ...

John Newman : FFANZ Administrator : PO Box 4, Thornbury Vic. 3071

THIS ISSUE IS LATE - SORRY

New technology is a truly wonderful thing, Mycroft (John Newman's faithful word processor) doubly so - usually. Or so I tell myself as yet another cloud of dust wafts down from the ceiling (only the workmen reblocking the house - nothing to worry about) I hardly notice because I'm too busy trying to decypher what the VDU's trying to say to me.

When John said there were a few problems with the terminal "but don't worry, it's just that the vertical hold has reached the end of its adjustment", I naturally enough didn't (worry). But looking at this very creative display, almost but not entirely unlike the old ABC logo with the lissigie figure, it begins to dawn that the one who didn't have to worry was John - he's gone to Canberra for the week and is probably having quite a good time - rather than me. That message sort of draped across the centre of the screen, gracefully rolling around the side before doing a kind of a backflip to the bottom of the display says that Mycroft doesn't understand what I'm trying to say to it, I finally decide. "Good, the feeling's mutual", I mutter, but not with great conviction.

There are many ways to treat an uncooperative word processor. The standard approach of speaking encouragingly to it tends to lead to only limited success, as do the less subtle approaches of yelling at it and threatening to reprogram it using an axe. This last has even been known to lead to an irretrievable breakdown in the relationship between computer and owner. I find that going away and buying a pizza and eating it tends to work best. Word processors, after all, are basically just attention seekers like the rest of us. Anyway, whatever the theoretical basis, it worked this particular time. I returned considerably less peckish and the terminal had decided to behave itself.

A few short hours (or was that days - I can't remember) later, all was ready to let the daisy-wheel loose on the stencils; time to put feet up and relax. Or so I thought...

Little did I realise that lurking not very far down the track at all, events were already beginning to shape themselves into a kind of Cosmic conspiracy to keep Thyme out of your letterbox.

How was I to know that VICTOR!!! of the faithful roneo machine would choose this moment to get sick and it would take a commando raid on the department of corporate affairs to retrieve some of the stencils. Not the end of the world though; the local church has a Gestetner machine which, given a minor piece of surgery involving a power drill, the Roneo stencils can be made to fit onto.



So anyway, there we were, huddled under the single 40W globe over this ... machine with the hand-winder which doesn't work ("don't worry, the serviceman's looking at that next week") and the guides which are out of adjustment so that the paper ends up on the floor, or scrunched up in the works of the machine rather than in the tray. Conversations in the gloom:

"Thyme has enemies you know, powerful enemies. Some of them are into witchcraft. Do you think they've got anything to do with this?"

"Don't be silly, this is a Christian Gestetner machine."

Just at that moment, there was a flash from within the machine; clunk! it stopped, and no amount of cajouling would encourage it to start up again. All this and one sheet left to do.

Half an hour later finds me on the phone, ideas for people with duplicators having worked their way all the way around to Bruce Gillespie:

"I know I promised I'd never ask to use your Roneo, but..." Bruce, generous soul that he is, says 'yes' and I don't have to write in the last page by hand on every copy after all.

Phew! only one small task left.

Collating Thyme is one of those activities Melbourne fans will run for miles to avoid. This weekend, for instance, they've all run to Canberra - that is, all except for one Dennis Callegari. He'd promised to help, but managed to vanish entirely at the appropriate moment, coming up with some lame excuse about his dad's car getting stolen.

So I went around to VICTOR!!! and Chris's and assumed a kind of begging attitude at their front door. They invited me in and immediately offered food - Tea, Pumpkin cake, eventually even Roast Lamb. This was really nice, but when it really came to the crunch:

"You're not going to help collate Thyme, are you?"

Pause ... "No, we're not." they admitted finally.

So, back on the road again, Thyme riding in the back seat. Dennis is still hiding, the residents of 79 Bell St see me approaching and arrange to be jumping into cars and disappearing just as I arrive. Oh well. Justin also has chosen this weekend to move out of Phil & Mandy's with no forwarding address. (he saw me coming too?...) This leaves but one last desperate hope.

By this stage of course, it's pouring with rain. I appear, large box full of uncollated Thyme, on Susannah's doorstep. She opens the door, I open my mouth to speak, she immediately closes the door again with a quick "go away!".

... and she doesn't even know about Thyme.

I pound on the door until she finally relents and lets me in - takes pity and allows the soggy sheets of paper to be put together into fanzines on her lounge room floor. And so it is that this issue finally comes to you, even if a little late and a bit on the wet side.

Also, the budgie got stuck in the vacuum cleaner.

FANZINE NEWS

Leigh Edmonds announces a monthly newszine called "The Notional". First issue appeared in the vicinity of Advention. It intends to feature such things as news, reviews and all the other things which make a good newszine in a planned format of about 20 pages per issue. Rates are 12 issues for \$10 within Australia, and \$15 per issue otherwise. Address: PO Box 433, Civic Square, ACT 2608.

ANSIBLE has achieved the distinction of an Australian agent in the form of Irwin Hirsh. This is a real quality newszine from the U.K. and can be yours for a mere \$4 for five issues. Write to Irwin at his new address ((read on...))

COACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACOACO....

Vic

Karen & Asms ASMS have moved to 19 Barunah St, Glenroy; also new phone no. 300 1631. Alan and Judy Wilson have found a spot to rent at 20 Wharton St, Surrey Hills while they discuss launching seriously into the landed middle classes, ph 830 1384. Irwin Hirsh writes: "On the 31st March, I'm to be married to Wendy Ninedek. Honeymoon on Hamilton Island where we hope to bump into George Harrison. Our new home will be 2/416 Dandenong Rd, Nth Caulfield 3161. Marc and Caath Ortleib have lost a house and gained a phone 233 9480. Roy Ferguson lives at 57 Park St, Abbotsford 3067 also.

Meanwhile: Ian Porter to 143 Faraday St, Bruce and Elizabeth to Canberra (Elizabeth Bromham/ Bruce Fraser: 17 Tardent St, Downer 2602), Sarah Crawshaw sells her soul to IBM for a pittance. Koren Mitchell has moved to 51 Nicholson St, Carlton ("just over the road from Bell St"). Justin moves into 22 Waltham St, Richmond, complete with books. Same postal address as before. Paul Stevens quits Spaceage.

ACT

((Jean Weber writes - a little while ago now:)) Ex DUFF winner Joyce Scrivener writes to say she has bought a condo (home unit) and her address is now 3212-C Portland Avenue S, Minneapolis MN 55407, USA. Denny Lien and Terry Garey, also of Minneapolis, got married last July. Linda Loundsbury (another ex- DUFF winner and also of Minneapolis), reportedly has bought a house, but I don't know the address yet. Duncan Lucas' new address is 876 Three Kings Rd, Mt Roskill, Auckland, New Zealand. More quibbles on the Thyme#42: Mark Denbow and Kim Lambert did not get married at New Years', they announced their engagement then ((and according to Kim Huett, are currently in the US together selling Transfinite)). The wedding will be sometime after Aussiecon.

The TAFF fued strikes me as a singularly silly one. I've seen a lot of the bits of paper produced by both sides, and it seems to me that what started as an amusing ploy to revive interest in TAFF was misinterpreted by many. After all, if all of Martha Beck's nominators had got their nominations in on time, she would have been on the ballot with no questions asked. Would then her supporters have been accused of "disenfranchising" British Fandom? And she DID have the nominators; they just didn't make the deadline.

Kim Huett new postal address: PO Box 649, Woden 2606

SA

Rumour has it that a ressurected student group in Adelaide is trying to organise a Union (XII, that would be, I guess) for 1986.

WA

((Our correspondent writes - a month and a half ago now:)) Some changes of address in WA fandom for Thyme - almost everybody seems to have moved!

Adam and Colleen Jenkins (plus seven-ninths of Baby Jenkins) have moved to 330 Robinson Avenue, Cleverdale ((we can now announce the birth of their daughter too)).

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Coralie Males is at 61 Clevedon St, North Perth. Don Griffiths and Anne Sheldrake have bought a unit - 2/9 Culworth Place, Bassendean. The street may change its name, but they will be staying there a while. Greg and Stephanie Turkich have bought a house at 8 Protea St, Greenwood. Greg has now become a ~~WVW~~ motorbike cop, in spite of breaking some ribs on his first experience just after Swancon 10. Ian Nichols has bought a house at 111 Zebinia St, East Perth. Steve Gunnell has moved to Unit 104/20 Bardon Place, Maylands. Bevan and Anne Casey are now at 2 Tasman St, Mount Hawthorn. Peter Saxon and his wife Hazel Wemper are now living at the house at 95 Winthrop Ave which used to be occupied by Erik Harding and Sarah Moore. The latter two are still at 45 Gregory St, Wembley - their land buying plans fell through because they couldn't fit the house they wanted on the block. Dave and I will be moving, in June or July of this year, to 69 Federal St, Tuart Hill 6060. Mick Mannion will also be moving somewhere, but doesn't know where yet. The Warren will be passing out of fannish hands... We have it on the market currently, but have had no offers yet.

Space Merchants Bookshop is expanding into larger premises, taking over the shop next door and extending into it. Even though there have been problems with customs, John Hall-Freeman continues to sell a wide range of stock.

Rob McGough is said to be back living in Perth, and planning to study at Murdoch University, but is currently incommunicado. Julia (Ferguson Curtis) Bateman has returned from England and she and Craig Hilton plan to marry in August. Her current address is the same as previously, however. Slippery Jim and the Ratettes has merged with Greasy Joan and the Laxettes (the latter first appeared at Swancon 10) to create an entirely new and currently nameless band. All concerned are writing as much as possible original material for the Worldcon. Paul and Kit Stevens are rumoured to be planning to move to Perth after the Worldcon ((Kit has moved already)). They will be most welcome if they do. There will definitely be a Ratcon organised on Rottnes Island for the weekend after the Worldcon. Anyone who wishes to attend should write to Sally Beasley, 21 Gold St, South Fremantle 6162 as soon as possible ((this is planned to be quite a small affair, accommodation at Rottnest being what it is)).

Jo Masters discovered she was pregnant at Christmas. The little tyke is due in about two months.

Qld

Tim Reddan goes to 20 Flynn St, Holland Park West 4121

Russell Parker to 2/37 Elizabeth St, Toowong 4066 (ansible 42)

Overseas

Peter Simpson has moved to 16 Dale Green, New Southgate, London N11 1DL, U.K. Avedon Carol and Rob Hanson to get married, Joyce Scrivener has moved to: 3212-C Portland Ave, Minneapolis, MN 55407, USA. Does anyone know where Steve Fox is living at the moment?

Thanks for this issue to: Carey, John, Jean, Sally and MYCROFT!!! For art, thanks to Elena, Mel, Brad, nameless Slovenian one. 1800 13.04.85

THYME

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