

..... There is an air of tense expectancy over the futuristic-styled building housing the Pile. Inside, scientists hurry about their chores with the overenthusiasm of near panic. A bell suddenly sounds in raucous clangor.

In the control centre, all eyes are fixed on a centrally placed meter - on which a needle is moving slowly, but visibly, towards the red line of danger.

The head scientist wipes his brow and depresses again a push-button on the console before him; the bell sounds again, twice, relaying its message of 'Get Clear' to the whole of the site.

In the Pile house itself, there is nothing but silence. One man alone remains at the manual control panel - strain etched on his finely moulded features as he strives once more to withdraw the rods. Standing back, he relaxes for a moment, and then, with a muttered prayer on his breath, he thrusts his hands once more into a peculiar glove-shaped mechanism....

But never fear

WALDO IS HERE!

WALDO No.2 is written and published for the twenty-third OMPA Mailing by Eric Benteliffe, 47, Alldis St, Great Moor, Stockport, Cheshire. Who also admits blaim for the 'artwork' in this issue.

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Distribution. To OMPA and just a few others.

Duplicated, by that kind fan - Torry Jeoves

A Stockport And Intake Dug And Cake Walking Society Pub

HOUR OF THE

13TH GREEP

Being comments on, and inspired by the last Mailing....mainly.

TAKING BOTH FEET INTO MY HANDS I HAVE BECOME A FANARTIST.

A Few Words In Self Defense! This thing you see on the front of the magazine is my first 'majer' attempt at committing (an admirable word) 'artwork' onto stencil. The reason for artwork being in quasi-quotes is that technically I'm not sure that it can be described by that cognomen. It hasn't been done free-hand (apart from the shading) but by the use of various letter guides and curves in my possesion, plus an old razor-blade holder and the wrong end of a biro. You must admit that I'm not a perfectionist in my choice of equipment. At the time of writing the cover hasn't been run off so I'm not sure as to how bad (or good!) it will be, I've done a couple of headings for the current TRIODE which have come out reasonably well so I'm hoping — and keeping my fingers crossed (and lot me tell you that it's damned hard typing that way).

It all started out with the title, and a rocket-ship in the centre of the stencil - three pyramids were stuck down on the left hand corner a couple of Moon-domes (plus a few sundry mountains) on the right. Then I got the idea for that jazzy bit down the middle. Title - TIME SCHISM. If it comes out well we'll call it a design, if it doesn't, well, ne doubt some kind reader will suggest something!

THE PILE BENEATH THE WINDOW

If I were feeling legical I'd comment on the 22 nd Mailing in alpha-zetical order (why Alphabetical, anyone know?), but I'm in one of my madder moods so we'll take 'em as they come, off the pile. DUPE was small, but interesting. The 'Mopping Up' On Mescalin' being about the only commentable piece....I'm a little late getting into this Dope Act, but, personally, I feel that fans are adult enough (most of 'em, anyway) to decide for themselves whether to pop or not to pop without any campiagning (facts yes, but not campaigning) for or against. Personally, again, I'd be too chary of the stuff to try it (or any other drug not prescribed for he by a Medic), but I admire Mal for having the courage to try it....I only hope he get a column for the next TRIODE out of the experiment:

It certainly doesn't seem to have done him (Mal) any harm, going from his form at the January LaSFaS Party....doesn't seem very effective the as an anti-cold vaccine, does it Mal?

GRIFFIN A pleasant Spencerian publication which, whilst it doesn't provide much commentable material, made pleasant reading. A Museum Of Fannish History souns like a very good idea...after all we have to have somewhere to put all these fans who are pickling themselves for posterity! I trust that it was with the Museum in mind that Terry Jeeves recently told me to 'get stuffed'!?! The words about British Films bring to mind that I saw Kenneth More in "NORTH WEST FRONTIER" last night, and that this is unhesitantly recomended to Harrison fans, and to anyone who enjoys a rather good adventure story not taken too seriously. When they film the Life Of Harrison, Kenny More could have a chance at the lead role.

A L'Abandon Has a nice cover, but as it mainly consists of mailing comments isn't particularly interesting (to me, as I've just come in). I shouldn't crit people who's zines consist of mailing comments as this issue of WALDO will also consist of these it so happens that this mailings deadline coincides rather closely with stocktaking at the firm, damn it. I hope to provide something more filling for the next mailing. Meanwhile, back in the Schloss Ughradt...

ERG

This, I understand, is published by somebody named Jeeves, who lives in Sheffield - obviously a fictitious front for some fan who's planning a Joan Carr! Never heard of him...awful thought, could it be Peter Reaney, he used to live in Sheffield, didn't he. Hmm. Quite a nice zine the'...pity the cover is in negative (and the spaceman has two club-feet!), and that somebody has put grey marks all across the nice clean white paper...otherwise it's a damned nice first attempt (it was a first attempt, wasn't it?). Congratulations Terry Jeeves whatever you may be!

But seriously, I enjoy pretty well all of Terry's output, and this issue is no exception. Don't quite see what he's getting at the' when he states that "nearly 50% of the population of Britain is subnormal in intelligence".... I mean, it must be, these things are based on an average and roughly half must be sub and half superior (the inhabitants of Wiltshire excluded). And, actually, I doubt that this type of categorising people (by their I.Q) really means anything, not as regards life, anyway, for their are plenty of types with subnormal intelect with superior personalities - which enables them to earn far higher wages et al than their 'superior' brothers. Don't know quite what this opinion has to do with Terry's argument (!), but t'is relevant to something or other, as is the fact that Inteligence and Education are much vaunted in this world of ours but that neither of them are much use without a third factor - Experience.

^{7.30}p.m. Feb'4th - Peter Maboy just arrived, up here to help design some aircraft which has already been sold to India....

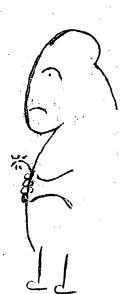
Peterp by wintue of his job, occasionally comes to an aircraft firm close by these premises, and has now managed a couple of visits to the Stockport and Intake Dog and Cake Walking Society's local rep - me. On this occasion, Stencilling was immediately abandoned and a local hostelry was visited. Amongst the topics of conversation were Spaceflight, Dr. Barbara Moore, British Railways, the forthcoming Valentine Party at Cheltenham, British Railways, science-fiction, how the stress mand strain could be calculated for a Bheorean Tower To The Moon, and British Railways. | British Railways make a particular good basis for anecdote if there happens to be a momentary lull in the conversation. They (BR) recently made a rather amusing book in Manchester - one of the several railway stations undergoing a transformation is suffering from sinkage of the foundations and in an attempt to cure this sad state of affairs BR decided to pour several tons of fast-setting cement into a gaping crack which had appeared. Several tons had already been poured when an irate, and cement spattered, individual in overalls came staggering up the station approach - it so happens that there was a garage almost directly under the gaping crack and that several cars had been cemented to the floor! I think a whole fmz could be devoted to BR, one of those days

T'was nice to see Peter agaim, and anyone else finding themselves in this neck of the woods is cordially invited to drop in - naturally if you arrive during working hours a phone call to DEAnsgate 8246/7 will facilitate things.

THE STACK UNDER THE BED

ARCHIVE is ome of the best and most meaty of this mailings offerings. It is rather marred by spotty repro, and a not over-brilliant layout, but the material more than makes up for this. Mike Moorcock and Jim Cawthorn are becoming almost as familiar a team as Atom and John'Berry, and I married A Prozine was well done by both. Mike's life as editor of Tarzan must be the type of experience most any fan would like to indulge in, I know I would.

Like Archie, I've often conceived a brilliant idea for a novel (generally s-f in nature), and have never been able to find the time to write it (or the inclination, for that matter). One idea I did intend having a bash at the pro-mags with went something like this.... A humanoid alien possesod of ESP is marconed on Earth by a faulty drive-unit some years ago. He finds the natives to be extremely disbelieving and wary of his powers, and being in a position where he cam't use these legitimately ((sic)) ho takes to the boards as a Magiciam. One of the reasons why this story has never been inflicted on an unsuspecting pro-editor was because some research was needed before the idea could be taken any further - research on the life off ST meali ((or Houdini)), who the alien would be revealed to be in the twist ending. They Dom't Write Stories Like That Any More - you may well sayl



JD = ARGASSY, I think, is the best thing in this ompa mailing. JD-A is one of the fmz I always read right through and I think that one of the principle reasons for this is that it is so impeccably produced, instead of the mind boggling at ever-close and greyish print, its attractive repro drags the eye along. Highspot of the issue are the photos taken at the Detention....nice, but I still want to see one of Virginian Scultheis in costume! This issue reminds me father of the late Vern McCains 'REVIEW' in style and content, and I intend that as a compliment. The news from Les Gerber, and the book reviews round the issue off nicely. I'd intended instituting a rating system in these pages but I'm a little too far along to start in new — JDD-A would have got about the highest rating in the mailing I think. Hmm, I've just noticed that technically it wasm't in the mailing (I've been filing all OMPA stuff together as it arrived); however that doesn't affect my appreciation of it.

BLUNT Here again the mag consists almost entirely of mailing reviews and there's little I can-find to comment on. As regards the BSFA - well I've always thought of it as a springboard into fandom and as regards that function I think we are all pretty generally agreed that it has been a success. I dom't think that anyone really believed, when the BSFA was founded or since, that it would really grow into the type of sizable organization which coould influence the whole field of s-f and fandom, and, indeed, I don't think that many would have welcomed this. We hoped that it would be a tremendous succes, but I don't think we really expected or believed it would do. Personally, I dom't feel that the time and energies I expended on the BSFA's behalf were wasted, although I wouldm't care to go through it all again. However, inherent in your queries the following question seems to be posed - 'The BSFA ism't what it was, what do the ex-officers feel about this ?'. and that is probably the thing I should be answering instead of waffling generally whilst stencils are running out fast ... I think the thing to be remembered is that fandom, and the BSFA, is a spare-time preoccupation and that nowome can be criticised for not putting into either more spare time than they have! It may seem that some fan is not pulling his weight in some particular chore, but the fact may be that he is busy with much more important things outside fandom. I'm quite sure that the current committee of the BSFA is doing its best with the spare time that it has. ... just as Terry, Archie, and myself did. If it had so heppened that I was BSFA secretary this session instead of last I shouldm't have been able to contribute mearly as much as I did them, because of a number of chores Im The World Outside. I know Doc' Weir didm't particularly welcome the enforced stay in hospital which meant he had to give up his BSFA office - and I know that Sandra Hall is a regular little hive of industry these days. As to whether the BSFA is better now or then, I've been a little too close to it to give an unbiased judgement. You seem to have inspired the longest comment so far, Sandy, even if BLUNT was almost all mailing reviews!

POOKA The Bok did make a very nice greeting eard and I can recall digging-one out of Harry Turners fmz file in my early fanning days. Be looking forward to meeting you. As I'm on the last but one stencil in the box, and must finish this issue today...to give Terry plenty of time to dupe in.

WILD PUMBLES Is Gut. I'm a sucker for convention reports and this one was highly enjoyable. But what does WILD PUMBLES mean? I'm a sucker for non-convention reports, too. Good old Homer. SATAN'S CHILD Was interesting.... I saw Bardot in "Parisienne" but don't recall the s-f magazine bit, maybe you saw an uncut version - or maybe I saw an uncut version! Whilst depreciating the need for a proposal such as yours, I am, in essence, in favour of it. What happens if the culprit is an officer in ompa?

SCOTTISHE A nice Atom cover, and what natter there was was also interesting. The paper reminds me of the stuff which Chapman's sent in error for one issue of TRIODE, pages two and three in my copy are really luminous. With this fanzine you don't need rese-coloured spectacles! I enjoyed it the', Ethel. PHENOTYPE It's good to have an extra copy of the Tucker Hetel Plan, Dick, and this will be placed in a suitable place on the wall of my don next time something falls down and makes a little space. I'd like to see an illustration of the deck of your Norelco taper one of these days, to see it it is the same as the ones sold over here - as Phillips, of course. NGW....is their any truth to the rumour that the reason FAFA have ejaculated him is because one of its members finally decoded a whole page of his writings?

paraFANalia The cover brings back memories... I cracked the same line to Boyd Raeburn about an empty sentry box outside Buckingham Palace a couple of days after the Worldcon! Anyway it's nice to hear from you again, Bruce, and do you know what happened to that three-way tape we had with Norm Shorrock? The Berry story was good, but marred slightly by nonstop-paragraphing. Found your ewn account of recent events highly absorbing, and the best thing in the issue.

MARSOLO Sorry, Art, but I'm suffering from a surfeit of Pact stories since F&SF started to ring the changes, interminably, on them. Why not give us some info on life around a Uranium Mine instead of fiction? For instance, do you sorve them barium meal for breakfast?

GRIST Seems to reflect admirably the happy—go-lucky Mills personality, any hope of you being posted back over here, Ellis? Thoroughly enjoy your asides on Life In The Air Force.

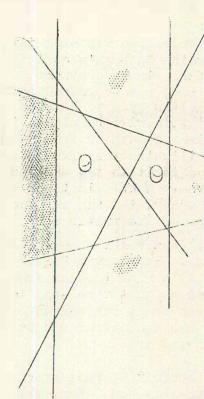
UNINTENTIONAL SINGLE ENTENDRES

The Hardware Trade Journal makes a practice of appealing for information on various products from its readership, when it is unable to provide said information. Recent appeal was for information on...LINCOLN VICE. Passed to you, Archie.

THE LITTLE THAT'S LETT IN THE LOFT

STEAR seems to have evaporated a little since I last saw it, but there's certainly a very valid excuse for this one being small. I'll refrain from making any of the horrible puns that come to mind (for once!), and say that I hope cigars will be included with the next issue.

MORPH Roles's Rollings is probably one of the best single columns in ompa at this present time, and the type of material, I feel, which is admirably suited to an apa publication. Harry Turner has related some highly amusing incidents to me about the time he was in the RAF in India, and I wish he could be brought back to do a 'companion piece' to John's. Anyone else heard about 'Cropper's Witnesses'? Harry, incidentally, now has a Brenell Toper and that might be a way to get him back into the fold - I popped into his office one day last week and he was talking enthusiastically of sending tapes out. All is not Lost.



THE MAILING GENERALLY

As most of you will already know, I was in OMPA for the first year of its existence and I find it difficult not to compare the early mailings with this one. I'd say that a great deal of the early enthusiasm has worn off, but that some of the regulars, ARCHIVE and MORPH in particular, have improved tremendously. I'm somewhat croggled at the number of empazines which consist only of Mailing Reviews - this can be excused in the case of people like Ethel, Say, and others who also put out general zines, but seems a bit grim where folk who do their sole publishing within empa are concerned.

Nevertheless, I've thoroughly enjoyed perusing the mailing and consider it a credit to the members - next time, I fully intend to write my reviews at the time of first reading, rather than allowing on memory and a brief re-cap some-time-later.

I've been fortunate in receiving most of the top fapa publications in trade for TRIODE for some time. and as it's: somewhat incongruous (and could be embarrasing for the pubbers) to review them in T, I'd like to use the remaining couple of inches to faunch over these. Harry Warner's HORIZONS is one of the apazines, and I'm constantly amazed at his phenomenal output of interesting material. Phyllis Economou's PHLOTSAM isn't far behind, and neither is Marion Zimmer Bradley's ANYTHING BOX - all were greatly enjoyed and I only wish I had another stoncil!

Regards, everybody