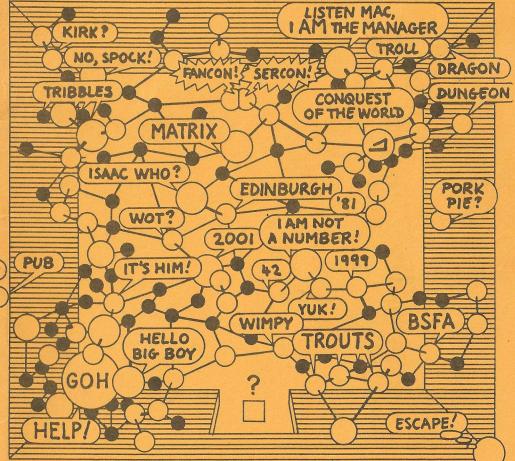
PROGRAMME BOOK

CONVENTIONAL REACTION



JUL BRITISH EASTER SF CONVENTION

Di Berger

4-7 April 1980

ALBACO

AS: TIZA

Albany Hotel

Glargow

at ALBACON 80

☆VISIT us on the OMNI stand. ☆MEET Andie Burland, Bernard Dixon and Patrick Moore (who will be signing copies of the magazine, 4-5 pm Friday April 4th) ☆HEAR ABOUT our fantastic

story competition, and *The Best* of *OMNI*, a new collection of Clarke, Bova, Sheckley and the world's best. \Rightarrow **BUY** the latest OMNI, hot from the press. \Rightarrow **TELLUS** what you think of the magazine, science fiction, the world, the galaxy...



TOMORROW'S MAGAZINE TODAY

WE WIGH TO DENY THE RUMOUR THAT COLIN KAPP IS TO BRING HIS BROTHER ANDY WITH HIM !

H



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A long time ago, in a Convention far, far away, a group of Scots (and quasi-Scots) sat drinking their midnight drinks.

"Why don't we run a Convention", quoth one.

"Yes, why don't you....."

4

The various enthusiastic $d \neq d / k d$ supporters of that Convention discussion came together again the following day, and the seeds of World Domination were sown.

Glasgow had at that time a young and struggling SF Fan Group, The Friends of Kilgore Trout. Blessed with vast inexperience the Trouts went off and started looking at hotels in which to hold a small-scale 'regional' Convention: Faircon.

We looked at all the sites available in the inner City, and, in passing, noted the presence of the Albany looming over Anderston.

"We'll go there for the Eastercon!" was the wry comment.

Well, that is where we are, and it certainly seems to be Easter....

Glasgow fans have run two Cons to date (and will run a fourth -Hitcherconin September). We've always tried hard to make our cons approachable for the newcomer, basically because we had to. There was no way that we could count on attracting sufficient southern fans to the icy bastions of Glasgow to make the whole event worthwhile, and so had to try to prise out of the woodwork those fans who didn't even *realise* that they were fans!

One major requirement, as we saw it, was to have a firmly controlled and full Programme in order to entice people through the door, and then seduce them with the ways of fandom.

This seemed to work, and in fact we still don't seem to have plumbed the depths of proto-fandom out there!

As a result, and as we promised, Albacon has a large range of Programme events. We have our Main Programme, on which we reckon to have placed the most popular events, our Alternate, which is just that, and includes minority interest subjects and a Fan Programme, where you can forget about all that sci-fi stuff and get into the real meat of fandom!

In addition to these there are the Video/Audio Programmes, and a variety of exhibits and demonstrations ranging from spaceflight to wargaming by way of microprocessors.

But remember that these Programmes are just hooks to hang the Convention coat on; the best part of a con starts when you meet the first old friend, or make a new one.

The Albacon Committee, it must be said, will be in the forefront of those of the membership who won't be hanging onto every article of deathless wisdom dropped from the participants' fertile brains -no, they'll be in the bar, where we hope to meet you over the weekend

As well as expressing the Committee's welcome to you all, there are certain people who we must welcome for themselves. Persons without whose help our Convention would not be the same!

Most important is, of course, our Guest of Honour: Colin Kapp

Colin Kapp is not a regular attendee at Conventions, and so we hope that you'll all conspire to make his stint as Guest of Honour a memorable experience.

We are certainly pleased to see him; many of the Committee admit to having been weaned on his excellent series of Unorthodox Engineer stories. These are now available as a collection (plug, plug) and will be on sale throughout the course of the weekend ...

Our Fan Guest of Honour is quite the opposite. Although into fandom deeply for only the past five or six years, Jim Barker has made quite an impact. It must be admitted that since his crash diet his weighty presence has been somewhat less noted.....

Jim draws cartoons, and they are in general very good. Some are in dubious taste, however, so be warned: do NOT turn to his Scotty Horror Picture Page unless you have a strong constitution! Naturally, if you're English it doesn't matteryou won't understand them enough for the effect to sink in...



Last of our trio of special welcomes is reserved for Jim White, our Toastmaster. Jim (a person of barely average height) was one of the major supporters of both Faircons and we are especially pleased to welcome both he and Peggy to Albacon.

Enjoy yourselves, have a good time, and mine's a pint.

PS Does anyone know why Jim Barker resigned from the BSFA?

COLIN KAPP Guest of Honour



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COLIN KAPP Guest of Honour

Gordon Johnson

Every SF author (whether he wants to be called that or not) manages to approach fiction with a slant recognisably his own, despite the fact that we fans prefer to lump them into 'hard' SF,'New Wave', or other handy brackets.

Colin Kapp does not produce like Ellison or Asimov, nor does he hand out tomes of 400 pages. He concentrates on certain key ideas which obviously appeal to him, and explores these few to the exclusion of most other aspects. The ideas tend to be solid scientific ones which involve facts of phylcs or other branches of the physical sciences.

In consequence, he can find himself accused of cardboard characters or of at least utilising very simplified characters, not fully fleshed out. To me, it really depends on what you are reading a particular author for; be it that touch of talent, a witty style, pen portraits, clever science, or plain good writing. Colin Kapp is best read for a well-written tale which shows how much fun can be got from exploring or plausible pseudo-science.

When the story requires a concentration on character he is fully capable of producing the personalities to achieve this. He under-writes, using descriptions sparingly but effectively. One particular story has stuck in my mind ever since I read it first, many years ago: *The Glass of Iargo*. (*New Worlds*, no 100, Nov 1960). It revolves around the secret of the making of a beautiful glass on the planet largo, under a brutal regime.

The engaging hero come to steal the secret and break the regime's monopoly is a spy posing as a cheeky poet. The plot is revealed through the interplay between him and the people he encounters, resulting in a short story that is at times very funny, sometimes rather sad and despairing of man's easy fall into inhumanity, but always demanding of the reader's attention. Try to get hold of a copy and read it for yourself.

What would, of course, be even better would be for Colin Kapp's publishers to produce a collection of some of his *New Worlds* stories (apart from the *Unorthodox Engineers* collection recently published. From *Enigma* to Survival Problem they deserve the wider circulation which book publication can give.



Bibliography

Ambassador to

Abbreviations: Ed: Edited by If: Worlds of If NW: New Writings in SF

TITLE ****

Verdammt

MAGAZINE PUBLICATION *****

Analog April 1967

The Bell of Ethicona New Worlds 101 Dec 1960 The black hole of Negrav

Breaking point Calling Mr Francis

New Worlds 89 Dec 1959 New Worlds 84 Jun 1959 (UK) New Worlds 1, Mar 1960 (US)

Cassius and the mind-jaunt

The chaos weapon

The cloudbuilders

Crime-scan Galaxy March 1973 The dark mind New Worlds 136-8 Nov (later. 1963 to Jan 1964 Transfinite man) Enigma New Worlds 91 Feb 1960 The exposing eye New Worlds 99 Oct 1960 For the love of Pete New Worlds 111 Oct 1961 Getaway from Getawehi

BOOK PUBLICATION **********

World's Best SF & World's Best SF:1968 Both Ed- Wollheim &Carr

NW-25 Ed- Bulmer The Unorthodox Engineers (author collection)

NW-27 Ed- Bulmer

Ballantine 1977 (US) Dobson 1979

NW-12 Ed- Carnell World's Best SF: 1969 Ed- Wollheim & Carr Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow Ed- Heintze, Herbert & Joos

Corgi 1965

NW-16 Ed-Carnell The Unorthodox Engineers (author collection)

The glass of largo New Worlds 100 Nov 1960 9 Gottlos Analog Nov 1969 Analog 8 Ed- Campbell Hunger over sweet NW-4 Ed- Carnell waters I bring you hands Galaxy Oct 1968 The imagination trap NW-10 Ed- Carnell NW- 8 Ed- Carnell (US) The ion war Ace 1978 (US) Dobson 1979 Lambda 1 New Worlds 125 Dec 1962 Lambda 1 Ed- Carnell Letter from an Analog Aug 1971 unknown genius Life plan New Worlds 77 Nov 1958 Manalone Panther 1977 Mephisto and the If Oct 1974 The best from If ion explorer Vol 3 Ed-Baen The night-flame NW-2 Ed- Carnell The best from NW, first The old king's answers selection Ed- Carnell Galaxy Sept 1973 The patterns of chaos If Jan/Feb-May/June 1972 Gollancz 1972 Award (US) 1973 Panther, 1974 The pen and the dark The pen and the dark NW-8 Ed- Carnell NW-7 do. (US) The Unorthodox Engineers Problem, survival (author collection) New Worlds 2 April 1960 (previously: (US)Survival problem) The railways up on New Worlds 87 Oct 1959 Out of this world 2 Cannis New Worlds 3 May 1960 Ed-Williams-Ellis & Owen (US) as: The railways The best of New Worlds Ed- Moorcock The subways of Tazoo NW-3 Ed- Carnell Strange universe Ed-Williams-Ellis & Owen The best from NW, first selection Ed- Carnell The survival game Ballantine 1976 (US) Dobson 1977 SF Book Club 1978 Survival problem New Worlds 82 April 1959 (later: Problem, survival) The Teacher Analog Aug 1969 The best of British SF 2 Ed- Ashley Transfinite man Berkeley 1964 (US) (previously: The dark mind)



JIM BARKER FAN GUEST OF HONOUR Bob Show

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The first time I ever heard of *Jim Barker* was in mid 1977. A letter dropped through my eroded letterbox, and fell to the floor with a loud *YIPPEE*:

Jim Barker had entered my life. Across the heading of a letter which began, with appropriate finesse, "Dear Mary", was scrawled that single yell of delight which had woken me out of my pre-Faircon slumber: "Dear Mam

I have been a sci-fi fan for over two months and want to help you with your convention. Although I live in the Outer Hebrides I am villing to help you in any way, unless it involves money.

Please excuse the spelling and typing; as I am only twenty-four (23). Yours Sincerly,

PS I can draw a bit and work in the art department of a local paper.

VIER XXX

Well, truth to tell, it wasn't *quite* like that. After a couple of weeks he phoned me to ask what was happening with Faircon and it turned out that *Jim Barker* was not only a nice guy, but also a good guy to know! Consider: A new and impoverished Convention, without even the cash to pay for decent printing services, just happens to be given the aid of someone who actually works in a newspaper Art Department...

Very few people can be as dedicated as he is. Actually having a process camera, typesetter, and film lab at home as well as working with them during the day reveals a dedication to the cause of art (and fandom) only rarely surpassed. Why, the amount of money Jim spent on photographic paper (plus the cost of the equipment- it was almost good enough to use on a newspaper) was quite unbelievable. Lof course, never did believe it.

And the work! Ring, Ring, goes the phone. Answer, Answer. Scribble, draw and colour. Into the clutches of the GPO, and voila! Instant Art! It became a truism for a lot of people that Jim would simply do artwork of a very high quality on demand, as if he was somehow a clone.....

The artwork, and ceaseless letter-writing from that lonely garret in Falkirk helped put Scotland on the fannish map, and naturally, also helped put Jim Barker on the award trail. He was nominated for a Hugo at Seacon last year, and it is said that he only missed by a margin. In fact Superman aka Christopher Reeve, was so impressed by his presence (he was putting on weight again) that he almost apologised for winning a Hugo. I'm still not quite sure, however, just what it was that Jim did in order to make Superman think that he was the Hitch-Hiker's guide to the Galaxy..... Jim does have a negative side. He gets depressed by Life, The Universe, and the Russians in Afghanistan. At one point he was plainly concerned that WW III would be declared before -or even during- Albacon. Loud protestations that we were insured against no-one turning up failed to placate him. Even the observation that anyone who could last through Albacon should be perfectly suited to life in the nuclear desert failed, somehow, to reassure him. Perhaps it was the thought of no fanzines...

It is in Albacon's Fan Room that Jim Barker will shine over the weekend; a lot of thought, and even effort, has been expended by him in his role as Jimmy Rotertson's evil genius on the organisation front. Without the efforts of our Fan Guest of Honour the Fan Room would be an empty broom cupboard in Leeds!

For the second Bid Report of Albacon Jim Barker was described thusly:

"He first entered fandom in 1974, when he attended Tynecon in Newcastle. Born in 1954, he got into SF by way of Superman, and now says that he "is into heavy stuff, like Kemlo". He used to weigh lost plus, and is now a "slim 12½st". All this weight has been lost off his head... His first illos for fandom were in the Nebula fanzine. He is now published in all the best British fanzines, and even some published by the BSFA. Jan Howard Finder recently published an issue of Spang Blah entirely devoted to his work."

More than that, it is hard to say.

So: the many and varied virtues and talents of our Fan GoH, Jim Barker have been at best dimly reflected here. Speak to him, buy him a pint, laugh at his jokes. Make him feel at home, away from the perils and pressures of life.

And above all else, never, ever, ask him just WHY he resigned from the BSFA!

By the way, Jim, why did you resign ...?

Bibliography CONT



War of the wastelife What the thunder said

Which way do 1 go for Jericho?

The wizard of Anharitte

Galaxy May 1974

NW-21 Ed-Carnell NW-20 Ed-Carnell

If Nov/Dec 1972 to Mar/Apr 1973 (US) Award 1973 (US) Panther 1975 Ace 1980 (US)

COLLECTION: The Unorthodox Engineers 216pp Dobson 1979

The railways up on Cannis, The subways of Tazoo, The pen and the dark, Getaway from Getawehi, The black hole of Negrav

COLINKAPP

THE ION WAR £4.95

THE UNORTHODOX ENGINEERS £4.95

SURVIVAL GAME £4.95

THE CHAOS WEAPON £4.95 Dobson Books

FANTIASTIC

9

1980

FEBRUARY 14th **RITE OF PASSAGE** ALEXEI PANSHIN £1.25 **THE MAGICIANS** JAMES GUNN £1.10

MARCH 13th **I AM NOT THE OTHER HOUDINI** MICHAEL CONNER 95p

APRIL 10th **THE GATE OF THE WORLDS** ROBERT SILVERBERG £1.25

MAY 8th TIME IS THE SIMPLEST THING (re-issue with new cover) CLIFFORD D. SIMAK £1.10



If you would like to know more about the Magnum SF list and our full plans for 1980, The Publicity Department, Magnum Books, North Way, Andover, Hampshire, would be heppy to help you.

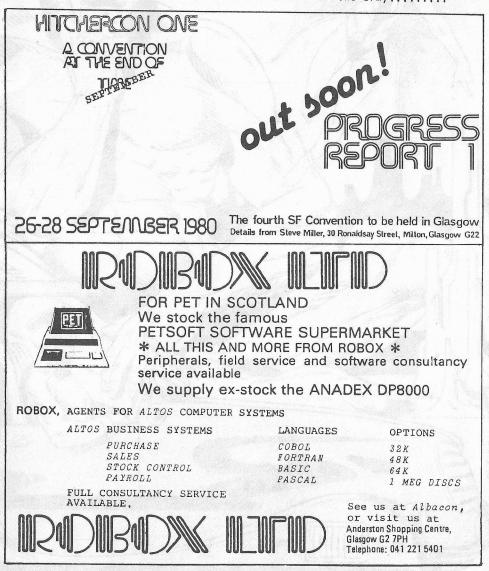


Bureau' operated through each other and through national organisations such as the American N3F; Janie Lamb and Divad Rike were the US 'Operators' from 1950 to 1953.

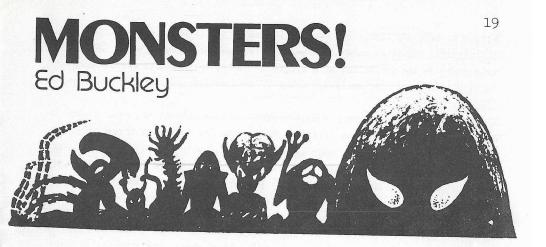
Basically, the whole idea was that if any active fan anywhere thought he or she could offer some service to fandom we would help put that service in front of a prospective market.

We had research facilities, clipping services, and all sorts of odd little departments which were run by fine people who did fine work for the fun and pleasure they got out of it.

It was nice while it lasted -but it was supported artificially out of my army pay --membership fees covered the overheads, and the trading aspects made some money, but most of the publishing was paid for out of my own personal funds-- and when I came out of the army......



18



'A noise came out of the all-wave reciever. It was not a voice in any normal sense. It was a mooing, bleating, howling sound, more like the dismal bellow of an animal than anything else. Karen went pale. The idea of a mysterious alien spaceship operated by men would be alarming enough to a girl -- but a spaceship with a crew of beasts who made mere sounds instead of speech......'

(SPACE GYPSIES - Murray Leinster)

' "I'd hate to meet that baby on a dark night in an alley."

"Don't be silly. This is obviously an intelligent creature. Probably a member of the ruling race." '

(VOYAGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE - A.E. Van Vogt)

' "And the rest?" Hokotan asked, with an expectant look. He knew what was to be done, but he wanted to hear MacMaine say it again.

MacMaine obliged.

"Hang them. Every man, every woman, every child. I want them to be decorating every lamppost and roof-beam on the planet, dangling like overripe fruit when the Earth forces return." '

(THE HIGHEST TREASON - Randall Garrett)

What makes a Monster? These quotes from various S.F. stories give us three different answers : because of the unknown (fear); because of their appearance (non-acceptability); because of their violence (personal threat).

The luckless crew of the spaceship 'Nostromo' encountered an adversary who combined all three, in the recent cinematic S.F. epic, ALIEN.

Now there was a monster for you (and him, and her, and....) -- all teeth and slavering mouth. It didn't have eyes out on the ends of stalks, -- it went for the men as well as the women, -- and it didn't have tentacles either, just fairly arm-shaped arms, so it was unlike.... Wait a bit though, didn't it have a tail in both its first, and final (?) form -- a tail which either wound round the victim's throat or sneaked between their legs and stabbed 'em in the back? this could be the equivalent of a single tentacle, so that this modern monster isn't all that new; its ancestors could be seen on the covers of the S.F. pulps from way back.

At least it was a fairly horrible monster, unlike some of the caricatures in some low-budget films of the 'fifties. Their creators seemed to throw together fangs, bulging eyes, horns, lumpy skin, hair, etc., with such abandon that one felt like laughing at the result (and frequently did). It was no laughing matter for budding science-fiction fans in that period though, as it meant that the 'X' Certificate was thought applicable to almost all films featuring S.F. George Pal's WAR OF THE WORLDS has been shown on T.V. and looks pretty tame nowadays, but was classed as horror when it first appeared. THE THING, CREATURE FROM THE ELACK LAGOON, IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE, INVASION OF THE BODYSNATCHERS, DAY OF THE TRIFFIDS, etc., etc. All Cert. X: Admittedly, a lot of rubbish was thankfully missed because of the Censor, such as an alien looking like someone with a badly-stuffed sack over their head and upper body, with ping-pong ball 'eyes' attached (INVASION OF THE STAR CREATURES).

A plausible monster lends believability to cover art as well as movies, and obvious derivatives of film aliens keep turning up in S.F. mags, such as a 1967 copy of IF SCIENCE FICTION, which features a spaceman being rayed down by the alien from I MARRIED A MONSTER FROM OUTER SPACE.

When the spaceships land and THEY come out, we may find a comment in the JEFF HAWKE strip appropriate: ' "The things in that ship aren't on film, Mr. Krimm they're real! Perhaps horribly real!" '

If an older, wiser, race comes out we may see, not the half-expected monsters but handsome, god-like beings -- long contact experience on their part causing them to mask their actual form until the contactee race is mature enough to accept it. We may not even <u>see</u> them at all! Clarke's 'Overlords' in CHILDHOOD'S END hid themselves from view for just this reason. Different ideologies breed violent reactions on this planet, even when people are the same colour, never mind shape! A cartoon in FUNCH depicted a 'monster' reaction from the viewpoint of the aliens. Tramping across a field from their landed saucer, they suddenly come upon a massive, black, over-ornate, American car and flee in terror, thinking its headlights are eyes and the radiator grille a mouth of snarling teeth.

Mars remained the prime abode of monsters until Mariner and Viking photos showed the harsh reality. Since Wells' monsters first toppled ' into the pit, with a thud like the fall of a great mass of leather ', we've been encountering the Martians in one form or another -- and usually up to no good.

John Carter, an early visitor to Mars, found that friends <u>could</u> be made by being kind to Thoats, fifteen-foot green giants with four arms and tusks, and

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other, more human, creatures. Not totally successful in his efforts however, he ran into problems with T'ralllaa, a stranded interstellar tourist who resembled a dragon (with slavering jaws, tentacles, telepathy, etc., etc.).

Martian monsters took on many forms (Mutations due to Mars being too far from the Sun or too near the Asteroids perhaps?), and we have been regaled over the years with creatures running the whole gamut from mutant humans (post-atomic war) through giant bat-rat-spider-crabs to amoebae which 'spread like cold, inky, lava enveloping the three terrified spacemen with its clammy blackness'.

It seems that their best friends must have told them eventually for, in still another JEFF HAWKE story of the late 'fifties we discover that the Martians had managed to 'perfect surgical and bio-chemical techniques to such a degree that they could rebuild their own physical structure'. Having rebuilt themselves into the good old human shape, they then found that their minds had changed with their bodies, so D-DAY for Earth is postponed yet again.

In some stories the term 'monster' really refers to the large size and resulting clumsiness rather than any inherent hostility, such as when a Venusian Sea Horse comes up under the explorers' boat, a giant 'Ymir' rampages through Rome, or King Kong wants to seranade his girl from the biggest tree in New York. Size seems more menacing when 'little' monsters appear on the scene, as in PHASE IV. (Possibly an unconcious belief that small ones <u>can</u> sneak into our cozy homes, while the big ones couldn't get through the doorway.) Sometimes the little ones are lovable, but therein lies the danger. Who would call a Tribble a monster or think of it as a menace?

There are monsters of the vegetable variety, most of which are rooted in one place and can only grab victims when they walk within reach. I said that <u>most</u> of them are rooted, for the best-known plant monsters, John Wyndham's 'Triffids', <u>were</u> able to move (slowly) although their sting was the main danger, not their mobility.

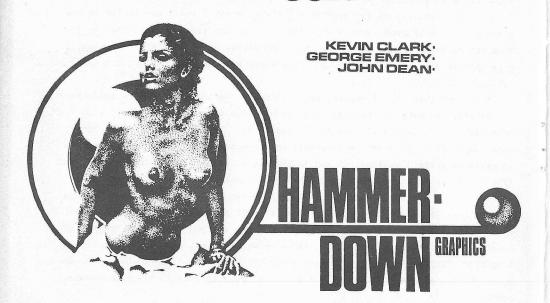
'Monsters' come in all shapes, some extremely <u>unattractive</u> both in appearance and habits, and only by their actions can we judge whether we are faced with the interstellar equivalent of Jack the Ripper or P.C. Dixon. (Just hope it isn't Jack you meet!) In order to forestall any disaster which might befall were we to await an alien's actions, it may be prudent to try and communicate first, and from a safe distance, with weaponry available should he/she/it prove violent. The usual ring of tanks round the landed spaceship might not be such a bad idea after all -- just have them more unobtrusive. But may we interpret the actions of an alien 'monster' wrongly? Among primitives, a blood transfusion <u>could</u> be looked on as the work of the Devil, which is why Thrykar, an e-t scientist on a long space flight (in the Hal Clement story UNCOMMON SENSE) has to be so circumspect in obtaining a small amount of blood in order to sustain his near-immortal body. There are other monsters which are so utterly alien in appearance that the reaction ' It's coming towards us! Shoot! Whatever it is, we've got to kill it! ' springs unbidden to our lips. A person with a fear of spiders, if armed, will probably blast away if a THING like a large purple tarantula rises from behind a hedge to ask the way to the nearest radio-telescope, so that he can contact the Galactic A.A. (Astrocraft Association or Alcoholics Anonymous?)

Mutant monsters have usually got that way as a result of atomic war and are nearly always grossly deformed, because they provide the 'baddies' that the hero will defeat in order to rescue the heroine. This is, of course, the extreme case Stories <u>have</u> featured mutant villains who are only slightly deformed to the eye, their deformation being in their mental processes -- such as Asimov's 'Mule', or the elusive superman in BUT WITHOUT HORNS. Then, of course, there is the type of 'monster' whom we are most likely to meet -- he of the warped mind. Without the excuse of mutation, they become monsters through a callous indifference to human (or alien) life, shown in the harsh order to 'Kill them all!' whether it applies to a mere (?) dozen, or an entire planetary population.

What makes a Monster?

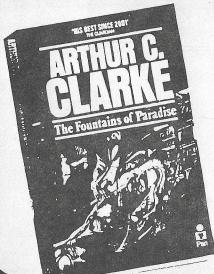
A 'monster' is the misunderstood; no matter its shape, colour, size, or way.of life. It may come from deepest space or our own small planet, but it ceases to be monstrous when one ingredient is added -- TRUST.

A 'monster' may then become a friend, and a friend is not a monster



22

The Fountains of Paradise



Arthur C. Clarke

In the twenty-second century man's technological vision meets the ancient wisdom of Eastern religion in a monumental struggle for mastery.

£1.25

Pan Science Fiction

'An extraordinary dynamo of ideas' Evening Standard

Pan Science Fiction

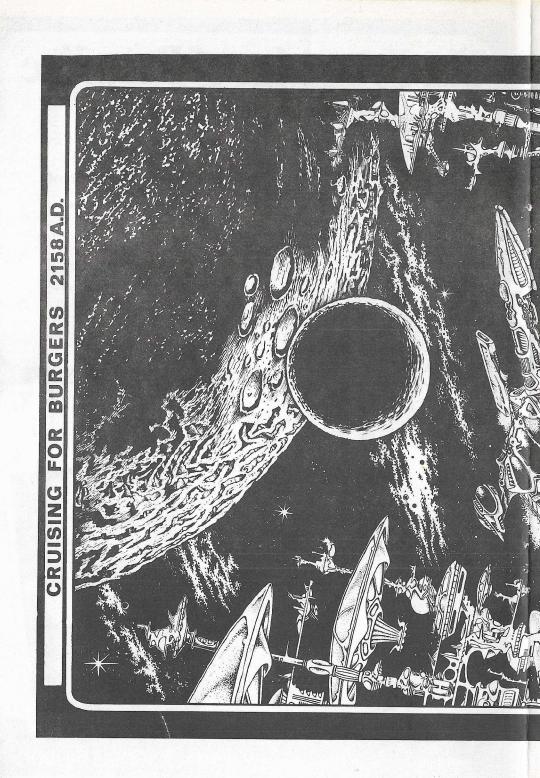
VERTIGO Boh Shaw

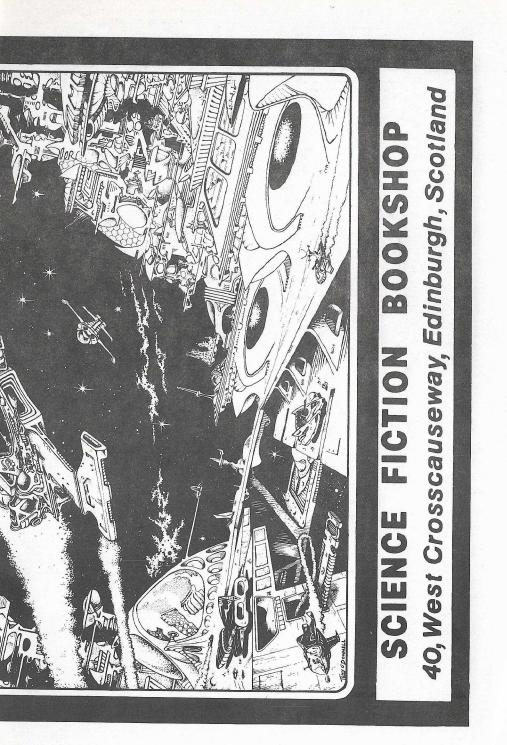
Whilst way back in the twenty-first century, anti-gravity harnesses are big business – cheap, fast and fun. But the skies are crowded, cowboys and accidents abound, and there's always the danger of that nerve-wracking nightmare they call vertigo...

95p

'Weird and plausible...brilliantly conceived' *Guardian*

PUBLICATION: 18 APRIL 1980





EASTERCON '79 ACCOUNTS

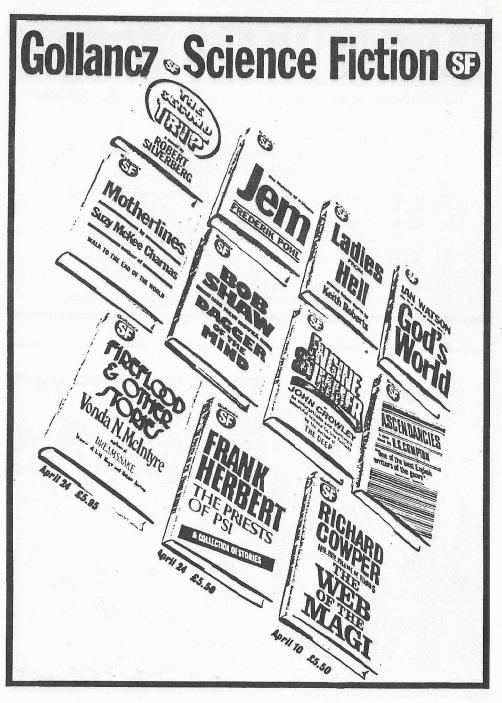
It is traditional for the organisers of the preceding Eastercon to provide the current Eastercon Committee with a set of Accounts. The organisers of Yorcon (the Leeds Group) have not done so.

PAST EASTERCONS

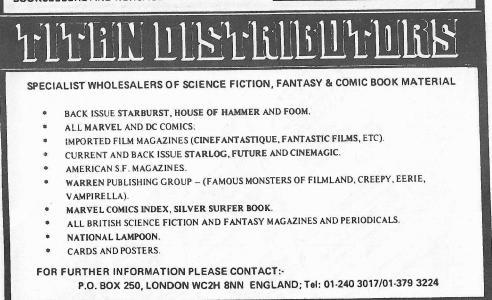
No	Year	Place	Name	Guest of Honour	Fan Guest of Honour
1	1948	LONDON			
2	1949	LONDON			
3	1951	LONDON	FESTIVENTION		
4	1952	LONDON			
5	1953	LONDON	CORONCON		
6	1954	MANCHESTER	SUPERMANCON		
7	1955	KETTERING	CYTRICON		
8	1956	KETTERING	CYTRICON II		
(-	1957	LONDON WORLD	CONVENTION)		
9	1958	KETTERING	CYTRICON III		
10	1959	BIRMINGHAM			
11	1960	LONDON			
12	1961	GLOUCESTER	LXICON	KINGSLEY AMIS	
13	1962	HARROGATE	RONVENTION		
14	1963	PETERBOROUGH	BULLCON		
15	1964	PETERBOROUGH	REPETERCON		
16	1965	BIRMINGHAM	BRUMCON II		
17	1966	YARMOUTH	YARCON	RON WHITING	
18	1967	BRISTOL	BRISCON	JOHN BRUNNER	
19	1968	BUXTON	THIRDMANCON	KEN BULMER	
20	1969	OXFORD	GALACTIC FAIR	JUDITH MERRIL	
21	1970	LONDON	SCICON '70	JAMES BLISH	
22	1971	WORCESTER	EASTERCON 22	ANNE McCAFFREY	ETHEL LINDSAY
23	1972	CHESTER	CHESSMANCON	LARRY NIVEN	LINE EIRDINI
24	1973	BRISTOL	OMPACON	SAMUEL R DELANY	
25	1974	NEWCASTLE	TYNECON	BOB SHAW	PETER WESTON
26	1975	COVENTRY	SEACON	HARRY HARRISON	I LIER WESTON
27	1976	MANCHESTER	MANCON 5	ROBERT SILVERBERG	PETER ROBERTS
28	1977	COVENTRY	EASTERCON '77	JOHN BUSH	
29	1978	HEATHROW .	SKYCON	ROBERT SHECKLEY	LEROY KETTLE
30	1979	LEEDS	YORCON	RICHARD COWPER	THE CHARNOCKS
31	1980	GLASGOW	ALBACON 80	COLIN KAPP	JIM BARKER
1					

TWO SF CONVENTIONS HAVE PREVIOUSLY BEEN HELD IN GLASGOW. THEY WERE: FAIRCON '78 GOH JAMES WHITE, AND FAIRCON '79 GOH BOB SHAW





BOOKSELLERS AND NEWSAGENTS PLEASE NOTE:-





Bob Shaw Jim Darroch Owen Whiteoak

Many of the attendees throughout Albacon will, of course, already be suffering from a strange and terrifying disorder. Known as The Friends of Kilgore Trout, this affliction er, afflicted them on the Thursday before Albacon, when the Cabin Bar was invaded by a strange and eldritch crew.

For anyone who isn't aware of the awful doom that hangs over Glasgow on Thursday nights (especially when a gibbous moon leers knowingly over the swamp-pits of Kelvinbridge..) the following may serve as a pitifully inadequate warning....

Glasgow's SF fan group meets every Thursday in Wintersgill's Lounge Bar on Great Western Road. From about eight o'clock onwards the Trouts begin to shoal, imbibing freely of spiritous, and non-spiritous, refreshments.

Members of FOKT have organised the two previous Conventions held in Glasgow, and are largely responsible for Albacon.

As a one-off event, especially for Albacon, the six Prime Trouts (of whom, as previously reported, there are eight, and shortly, nine) ordained that FOKT would move, for one day only, to the Cabin. Once a Member of FOKT you're stuck for life with the dread cognomen; you can't escape (as Jim Barker tried to do from the BSFA) by merely not paying your dues- there aren't any! And, in addition, you can't claim that you've been out of touch and are therefore no longer a Trout, for even the regular visitors to Wintersgills must confess themselves to be hopelessley iffeld/idied insulated from normalacy.

Should you desire to taste the forbidden joys of FOKT, then come along any Thursday. More details are available (like what the hell a Prime Trout is!) from any of the Albacon Committee, or ring Bob Shaw on (041) 334 6874 after the Convention....

FOKT is no longer alone; some years ago it spawned and created firstly, Glasgow's Comics Fan Group (same Pub, but Wednesdays) and later, the Edinburgh Friends of Fandom.

The Friends were largely the baby of Eric 'from Berwick' Brodie, whose career as a down-and-out eventually forced him to leave for London and a (shock, horror) job. When he left the Friends grew less, until only Phil Dawson remained.

And then, new blood appeared.... Messrs Darrock and Whitoak take up the story....

"The Edinburgh sf fan group took up the name "FORTH" when it was realised what an appropriate acronym it would have made, if only Jim Barker and Chris Evans' cartoon creation Elmer T Hack had been called Robert instead.

Jim was persuaded to enter Elmer's long-lost Scottish brother into the cartoon strip, and so we became The Friends of Robert T Hack. Unfortunately, some months later Robert still hadn't appeared and Elmer seemed to enter the state of limbo, if not hacktual demise, which still hides him today. All of which makes the name that much more silly, and obscure!

Anyway, whatever we're called (and we've been called many things far less polite) the Embro' group is a completely informal non-organisation, meeting (and drinking) every Tuesday in the Lounge Bar of the Abercraig

Hotel (see the posters at Albacon, folks!). Alien visitors should note that the pub is five minutes walk from the Eastern Scottish bus station, and ten minutes from Waverley Station..

Incidentally, any faans who have read this to find out about Rockon, well FORTH proudly dissociates itself from this Machievellian scheme. 'Twas none of our doing, masters, but the brainchild of an Evil Genius dwelling in the West....." AND IF YOU BELIEVE THAT, YOU'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING.....quoth the evil one.

THE COMMITTEE by the Committee



808 SHAW It has often been said by Bob how lovely he is. Amazingly, someone agreed and has now married him! What can be said of this perverted felinophile sadist with his noted fondness for whips, rubberwear, and not to mention bazonka? All this can only serve as a taster for his true nature, as founder and single surviving member of the *Star Maidens* fan club.... Anything else known about this person can be bought for a reasonable sum at the Blackmail session! What's the speed of light, eh, Bob? And as for the two youth organisations, well, nudge nudge, say no more!



GERRY GILLIN Your very own Membership Secretary of Albacon... Gerry has the enviable distinction of having his favourite drink known by the staff of FOKT's pub as 'one of Gerry's'. Despite his outwardly horrible appearance, he is inwardly horrible.



HAL ROLLASON A dedicated eyesight mender, he partakes of SF and fantasy in equal measure, enjoying especially John Norman's Gor series. Being Treasurer of Albacon has lumbered him with many responsibilities, most of which he has managed to ignore! Hal is soon to be electronically mated, a new departure for any computer of the 9000 series. Donations of money, women, and booze will be accepted!



THE CAT is the brains behind the brawn. Secret master of Scottish Fandom, the Cat is the only ginger-furred member of the Albacon Committee. It has taken personal charge of Bob Shaw's filing system, and should have the kittens real soon now. During The Captive Slideshow watch Bob Shaw's lips. And then watch the Cat.

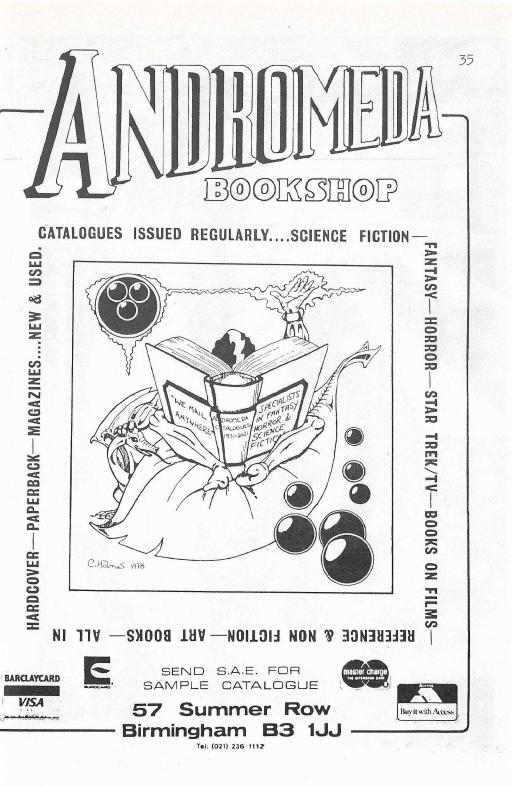


NEIL CRAIG Behind every well organised Convention Committee there stands one man and Neil intends to stay as far away from any hint of work as possible. He was the Book Dealers' Room organiser at the last Faircon, and fully intends to repeat his triumph this year at Albacon. He is willing to advise on the secret of good organisation for the price of a pint, as he has left his cash at home.



MIKE MOLLOY A procurer of unusual items and services. Need a floor plan of the Albany? A set of blueprints arrives. Heard about the sort of small rocket motors available in the US? A bang, and Skylab falls.

Mention his name in Atlantis, and run.





IAFF: BARKER vs LANGFORD Peter Roberts

Yes thanks, we know all the jokes about Welshmen. But even though we've got two Celts standing for TAFF this year, TAFF itself is an institution that goes even further west than Holyhead and the Outer Hebrides.

It goes to America in fact, because TAFF is the Transatlantic Fan Fund and exists to send well-known and popular fans across the ocean in search of fellow fans on the other side.

Fortunately they always manage to succeed in this task - and settle down to enjoy themselves at conventions, to drink a lot, to tell fans over there about fans over here, and generally to make friends and contacts abroad. None of the TAFF winners has yet run off with the money, so we reckon the institution is a success - and has been since it started way back in 1953.

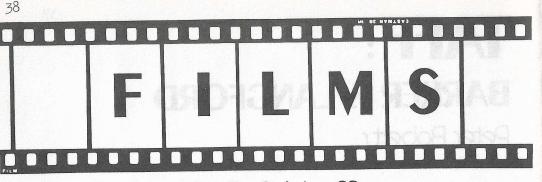
TAFF works both ways and Americans sometimes travel over to marvel at our British way of life and to sample Guinness in the comfort of our alehouses. <u>Terry</u> <u>Hughes</u> came over via TAFF for the 1979 Seacon and he's now our American Administrator.

This year, however, we're exporting someone to the States - to the 1980 Boston world convention, in fact. There are two candidates for the trip - Jim Barker and Dave Langford - whom most of you will know, either in person or through their artwork and writings in fanzines.

It's your job to select the winner - the person who'll receive the money and make the journey over to the worldcon. This selection is quite simple: you obtain a TAFF ballot (Albacon is distributing them), read it through, and then vote for the candidate of your choice. The only catch is that you have to pay a minimum of 50p, in fact - before your vote can be counted. This is where TAFF gets its money from, so don't feel too had about it. The only other rule is that you must have been involved in fandom before July 1978; if you've only arrived since then, of course, you can still help by persuading others to vote (not too much violence, please) and by donating to or attending the TAFF auction at Albacon.

Deadline for voting is April 12th, just after the Albacon. And your friendly European Administrator is: <u>Peter Roberts</u>, 18 Westwood, Cofton, Starcross, Nr Exeter, Devon, England.

Have a good con - and vote!



Bruce Saville & John Mooney

BEYOND THE TIME BARRIER: So wonderfully bad that it is truly great. Makes Earth_Vs_the_Flying_Saucers_seem intellectual. JM

A must. Be warned: This film details the dangers of faster than sound travel, and the horrors of the future. We dare you to see it and not be moved to tears of laughter. Edgar E Ulmer was the one responsible for the worst film of all time.

BLAZING SADDLES:

Not SF? So what? Hilarious and certainly Fantasy. JM If you have ever seen a Western then you must see this. Mel Brooks parodies the whole genre in the best film he ever produced. Like Young Frankenstein In that some of the fun for movie buffs comes from the scenes lifted from High Noon and Destry rides Again. Much of the remaining humour stems from bizarre little scenes which would have had Randolph Scott and Gary Cooper becoming insurance salesmen.

CURSE OF THE FLY:

Sequel to The Fly. In glorious Cinemascope, a must for Vincent Price fans.

If this film brings a scream from the audience it is actually someone with an unusual laugh.... Try not to split your sides laughing as it makes a terrible mess. Dave Ellis has badgered Glasgow fandom for years to have this film, so he'd better turn up and watch it!

DARK STAR:

Originally produced by University of Southern California students for a paltry sum, the film concerns the mission of the starship *Dark Star*. Boldly going to destroy any unstable star systems it features a captain who is dead, yet still crazy about baseball, a deranged surfer, and a navigator who wants to Merge With The Cosmic All. Not to mention a case of mistaken identity and a silken-voiced computer. Plus the funniest alien ever, and an intelligent bomb which refuses NOT to explode!

See it!

A cult movie, not to be missed unless you've seen it more than three times, and even then you should go along for the community singing during 'Benson, Arizona'. BS

JM

DESTINATION MOON: Any Member enquiring about this will be directed to the padded cell where it will be shown. JM

It's back! Yes, the film that thrilled you at Faircon returns to thrill you. Made in 1950 (from a story by Heinlein) It's technical detail and special effects still look good (especially the scenes at lift-off, showing the effect of G-forces on the body). A film not to be missed if a) you have yet to see it b)you are an SF movie buff c) a Woody Woodpecker fan d) the bars are shut or e) you are a masochist. Guess how many times it will be shown and you can have a private screening....

DOCTOR STRANGELOVE: Dr, how I learned to stp worrying to stop worrying and love the Bomb; Humorous treatment of nuclear holocaust. Masterly performance(s) by Peter Sellers in three parts. Strangelove's prosthetic arm has a remarkable life --and loyalty-of it's own. Also stars Sterling Hayden as the General who starts it all in order to protect his precious bodily fluids. Watch too for Slim Pickens. JM

A fine movie for any of us swith faith in the Establishment. As with all of Kubrick's work the background is superb, minutely detailed, with supremely apposite musical accompaniement. Listen for "Just a little bit of loving" while B52s are refuelled in the air, and "We'll meet again" over the (happy) ending.

Kubrick was persuaded to change one word in the film after Kennedy was shot in Dallas, shortly before the work was released. Originally, a member of the B52 bomber crew is seen going through his survival kit whilst on the way to the USSR. He itemises the contents, and, pulling out a revolver, says "Just what you need for a weekend in Dallas". Sadly, the town was changed:

DOPPLEGANGER:

I am informed that this is a Gerry Anderson movie, and is at least up to the standard of Spase: 1899.JM A Gerry Anderson feature film with actual people, and his best effort to date. Which isn't to say

It is any good, just not as bad!

FORBIDDEN PLANET:

Most notable for the introduction of Robbie the Robot. Strange forces wreak havoc on a distant planet. Enter the US cavalry, stage left. A classic. JM

The SF version of The Tempest and standby of the BBC's SF film seasons. Still worth watching, more so as we have the Cinemascope version. The production of this movie was superb, and is a joy to behold. Classic 1950s SF.

BS

HARDWARE WARS:

You'll never see Star Wars again without laughing. A super cheap effort that is said to have had George Lucas in hysterics. JM

How to Conquer The Universe armed with a cassette recorder, toaster, and vacuum cleaner. BS

KAMA SUTRA RIDES AGAIN:

Filth. Hilarious x-rated short by Bob Godfrey.

ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW: If you think this might be a good film, then think again. You may be sure that at the midnight showing you'll hear little of the soundtrack, as the masses of ardent fans sing along. Crude, crass, cheap and nasty, but entertaining. Be careful in case you make a cult of yourself, though.

JM

BS

Yet another skit on Frankie films, and not as good as the original. No plot. BS

SOYLENT GREEN:

In 2022, youngster Charlton Heston becomes friendly with old-timer Edward G Robinson, who tells him of the days of Real Food. The plot thickens.... Listen hard; you may not be able to hear the sound track for Harry Harrison screaming in the back row. He wrote the fine novel on which this pile of dingo's kidneys is based, Make Room! Make Room!

For a critical review ask Harry Harrison, and run. RS

THE CAR:

THE CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON: Excellent horror movie. What more appropriate object of fear and foreboding in this age than a car. The vehicle seems to move more like a living creature than a machine, and stars in a spectacular ending packed full of subliminal punch.

A strange little film that could go on to be a cult movie. It deals with a black car that nobody sees a driver in, and that starts to kill the residents of a backwater town. The car refuses to drive into the cemetary... James Brolin has the part of the Sheriff who doesn't believe it is supernatural. Slightly different from his role in The Amityville Horror! BS

The old Monster-meets-girl story. Great film to sing along with. "Look out behind you," takes on a whole new meaning. In glorious 3D, so if it looks blurred you aren't wearing your glasses. JM

My Favourite Monster. Good special effects- for underwater scenes scuba gear was built into the monster suit, allowing lengthy sojourns deep in the Black Lagoon (well, studio tank). The perfect antidote to Doctor Strangelove, When shown after Kubrick's effort at the first Faircon you could have heard a pin drop. If this short doesn't terrify you (and it is a decade out of date in terms of destructive potential) then you're mad. CND's single best bit of propaganda, ML.

Originally made for BBC-TV, the film was judged to be too frightful to be shown to the potential victims, It gained a limited cinema showing in the late 60s, and stands today as a masterpiece of "documentary" realism. RS

TWILIGHT'S LAST GLEAMING:

Burt Lancaster is an ex-General sinned against by nasty (boo, hiss) Richard Widmark. Imprisoned, he breaks out with a group of prisoners and takes over a missile base, where he is able (due to inside knowledge) over-ride all safety mechanisms. A tense movie with a topical theme, this forms part of our Nuclear Destruction Evening.

.IM A serious film with much to be said for it. Compare Lancaster in this movie with his role in Seven days in May where he plans a military coup in the USA. RS

2001: a space odyssey :

Sixtles cult movie, In my view it is poetry in reverse, being an example of how to take a neat and effective piece of short fiction ("The Sentinel" by Arthur C Clarke) and turn it into an over long, laboured, example of geewhizzery. It is, however, visually stunning and a real attempt to break out of the rockets-and-rayguns mould of SF movie.

Simply the best SF film ever made, Watch out for Steve miller, who has seen it about thirty times! BS

WIZARDS:

Brilliant, witty, animated parody of The Lord of the Rings. Both animation and dialogue are superb, and the closing scene provides a hilarious climax. J.M.

The film the Committee will not miss. Directed by the man who made Fritz the cat and recently, The Lord of the Rings.

YOUNG FRANKENSTEIN:

Gene Wilder as the Doc, Marty Feldman as Igor. Need I say more? Shot in grainy black-and-white, with original-sounding music it used the actual Universal sets for the 1931 original. Excellent running gags (Igor's hump, "Where wolf?", Frau Blucher, Frankensteen, etc, etc) and a truly affectionate sense of fun make this a great piece of entertainment. .IM

May not be strictly SF but a funny film, Mel Brooks gets into the old lets-create-life bit with a vengeance. Look out for the scenes with the blind hermit, the little girl, and the mayor. Plus tap-dancing by the monster: BS

JM

BS

MEMBERSHIP

List complete to 1st April 1980. (f) = Full attending Membership (s) = Supporting Membership (p) = Pre-Supporting Membership

1	Colin Kapp	51	P G Miller (p)	101	Mike Walshe (p)	151	Gordon Johnson (f)
2		52	Bruce Saville	102	Pat Baxter (s)		Kay Johnson (f)
3	Jim Barker	53	Derek Holt (f)	103	Brian Smith (f)	153	John Shire (s)
4	James White	54	Russ P Smallcross (s)	104	Pat Meara (s)	154	Steven J Green (f)
5	Bob Shaw	55	Janice Anderson (f)	105	Hans Loose (f)	155	Kay Allan (f)
6	Bob Jewett	56	Mr Spevin (p)	106	Howard Rosenblum (s)	156	Chris Lewis (s)
7	Gerry Gillin	57		107	June McGraw (s)	157	Douglas Scott (f)
8	Hal Rollason	58	Mark Craske (s)	108	Urban Gunnarson (s)	158	Annette Scott (f)
9	Steve Miller	59	Ken Slater (f)	109	Linda Hutchinson (s)	159	Joan S Paterson (f)
10	William Bavington	60	" " (f)	110	Michael Damasek (s)	160	Jim Darroch (f)
11	Owen Whiteoak (f)	61	Colin Lester (p)	111	Dave Langford (s)	161	Margaret Rainey (f)
12	Dave Ellis	62	Vernon Brown (s)	112	Hazel Langford (s)	162	Pascal J Thomas (f)
13	Norman Shorrock (f)	63	Keith Freeman (f)	113	Paul Barlow (s)	163	Mic Rogers (f)
14	Eric Bentcliffe (p)	64	Wendy Freeman (f)	114	Chris Barlow (s)	164	Jan Howard Finder (p)
15	Allan Boyd-Newton (s)	65	Peter Mabey (f)	115	Ian Williams (s)	165	B Schofield (p)
16	Liz Boyd-Newton (s)	66	Howard Singerman (f)	116	Paul Oldroyd (f)	166	L/Cpl Mickey Poland (s)
17	Joyce Mains	67	Ken Bulmer (s)	117	A S Harvey (f)	167	Tommy Lungberg (s)
18	Jimmy Robertson	68	Jeremy Lodge (f)	118	S P Harvey (f)	168	Arnold C Akien (f)
19	Vera Johnson (f)	69	Graham Charnock (f)	119	Krystyna Bular (s)	169	Mike Paine (s)
20	Billy Ramsey (p)	70	Pat Charnock (f)	120	Simone Walsh (f)	170	Ian Maule (f)
21	Colin Fine (p)	71	Jim Marshall (f)	121	Joy Hibbert (s)	171	Janice Maule (f)
22	Rosemary Pardoe (f)	72	Al Fitzpatrick (s)	122	Bill Burns (f)	172	Owen Tudor (f)
23	Darrol Pardoe (f)	73	Cas Skelton (s)	123	Mary Burns (f)	173	Kevin Smith (f)
24	David Todd (f)	74	Paul Skelton (s)	124	Gerry Webb (f)	174	Garry M Bilkus (s)
25	Clive Telford (p)	75	Stan Eling (f)	125	Peter Bell (f)	175	Paul C Wilson (f)
26	Lester Hannington (f)	76	Helen Eling (f)	126	Peter Hammerton (s)	176	K Dixon (s)
27	Nellie Pardoel (s)	77	Eddie Jones (f)	127	Dave Holmes (s)	177	John Wallace (f)
28	Lawrence Proctor (p)	78	Marsha Jones (f)	128	Kathy Holmes (s)	178	Steven G Lawson (s)
29	J A Burnett (p)	79	Dave Cox (s)	129	Alan Morris (s)	179	Inge Larsson (s)
30	Paul R Dormer (s)	80	Ye Gerbish (f)	130	Andrew Stephenson (f)	180	K G Loflander (s)
31	Dave Lermit (p)	81	Linda Thomas (s)	131	P J Palmer (f)	181	David Breen (f)
32	Margaret Draper (p)	82	Derek Atkins (s)	132	Richard Norman (p)	182	Brian Rouse (f)
33	Graham England (s)	83	Chris Jordan (f)	133	Ewan Mains (f)	183	Irene Rouse (f)
34	John Bonsor (p)	84	Martin Hoare (s)	134	James Queen (p)	184	R Smeddon (f)
35	Margaret Austin (f)	85	Liese Hoare (s)	135	John Steward (f)	185	Chris Bailey (s)
36	John Mooney	86	Lesley Ward (f)	136	Lisanne Sutherland	186	Connie Lillis Otty (s)
37	Michael Molloy (p)	87	Hudson Tel (?) (s)	137	Vernon Brown (s)	187	Peter Pinto (f)
38	Nick Lowe (f)	88	A Richardson (f)	138	Varley A Barrington (f)188	Julian Headlong (s)
39	Ed Buckley	89	Michel Feron (f)	139	Morag C Gilmore (f)	189	John Mitchell (s)
40	Ken Mann (f)	90	Chris Bursey (f)	140	Eric Brodie (s)	190	Andy Nimmo (f)
41	Bernie M Earp (s)	91	Tim Illingworth (f)	141	Ramsey Campbell (f)	191	Greg Pickersgill (f)
42	Bob Whittaker (f)	92	Phil Rogers (s)	142	Jenny Campbell (f)	192	Graham Dresch (s)
43	Neil Craig	93	Doreen Rogers (s)	143	GROrr (p)	193	Simon Joukes (f)
44	Henry Newton (f)	94	Éthel Lindsay (f)	144	Mandy Dakin (f)	194	Milo E Miller (f)
45	Cherry Newton (f)	95	Ina Shorrock (f)	145	Paul Paolini (f)	195	
46	D Stokes (p)	9€	Duncan Steele (p)	146	Ray Miller (p)	196	Waldemar Kumming (s)
47	David Thomas (s)	97	Mrs Steele (p)	147	William J Nisbet (p)	197	Annemarie Kindt (f)
48	Lars Stranberg (f)	98	New York Street Parts	148	Mr J Murnin (f)	198	
49	Malcolm Smale (f)	99	Peter Clark (f)	149	Vincent J Docherty (f)199	
50	Iain Dickson (f)	10	0 J Alan Cunningham (f) 150	Graham Anderson (f)	200	Eric Williams (f)

							43
201	Peter Wareham (f)	261	G D Barclay (f)	321	Andrew Bennett (s)	381	4) Orm Scoffin (f)
202	Wendy Glover (f)	262	Peter J Crilly (f)	322	Alun Harries (s)	382	George Mortimer (f)
203	Roger Earnshaw (f)	263	Robert Jackson (f)	323	Kathryn Docherty (f)	383	Euan Morton (f)
204	Clive Holloway (s)	264	Coral Jackson (f)	324	Kathleen Glancy (f)	384	John F McShane (f).
205	Stuart Grace (f)	265	Linda Watt (f)	325	Garry S O'Hare (f)	385	John Kennaway (s)
206	Pete Lyon (f)	266	Tony Marr (f)	326	Sverre Schrinch (s)	386	Dai Price (f)
207	Richard Sherman (f)	267	Thomas (?) (s)	327	Harry Harrison (f)	387	M Christine Jennings (f
208	Gary Camalane (f)	268	John McFarlane (f)	328	Bjorn Larrson (s)	388	Miss Carol Davies (f)
209	A J L Durie (f)	269	Jenny Rigby (s)	329	Henry Skoglund (s)	389	Brian Ameringen (s)
210	John Williams (s)	270	Rog Peyton (f)	3 30	Lars Junell (s)	390	T C Rodger (f)
211	Arvid Gunnarsson (f)	271	Arline Peyton (f)	3 3 1	Jean Maudsley (s)	391	Jim Gallacher (f)
212	Jerry Elsmore (f)	272	Brian Burgess (f)	3 3 2	Leroy Kettle (s)	392	M Rowland (s)
213	R O McLean (f)	273	Peter Nicholson (f)	3 3 3	Kathleen Mitchell (s)	393	John Wilkes (f)
214	Howard Chalkey (s)	274	David Grant (f)	334	Hilda McCabe (f)	394	Nicholas John Burnett (
215	Margaret Welbank (f)	275	Douglas Arnold (f)	335	Robert Aitchison (f)	395	Mr John Fairey (f)
216	Margaret Banks (f)	276	Audrey Arnold (f)	336	Charles F Radley (f)	396	Arthur Dent (!) (s)
217	Chris Lewis (s)	277	Kathy Flint (f)	3 37	C Lindsay (f)	397	Paul Kincaid (f)
218	Iain Neilson (p)	278	Mike Westnead (f)	3 38	Newcastle Polytechnic	398	Chrissie Pearson (f)
219	Michael S Wigley (f)	279	Thomas Young (f)	3 3 9	Science Fiction	399	Joseph Nicholas (f)
220	Mitchell C Hunter (f)	280	Roy Hill (s)	340	Society ten Full	400	Chris Hargrave (f)
221		281	Colin Crooks (s)	341	Memberships	401	Graham James
222	The (s)	282	R John Stewart (f)	342		402	J S Beresford (f)
223	Pickard (s)	283	§r Cruttenden (f)	343	 Antipation of the set of the se	403	Mike Ford (s)
224	Clan (s)	284	Wendy Cruttenden (f)	344		404	Sandy Brown (f)
225	P Micklethwaite (s)	285	Dave Garnett (f)	345	•	405	Chris Davenport (f)
226	Simon Rudyk (f)	286	Chris Jones (s)	346		406	Robert Day (f)
227	Mrs B Rudyk (f)	287	John Brunner (f)	347	• ***	407	Alan Gambrill (f)
228	John Dallman (f)	288	Marjorie Brunner (f)	348	Jean Sherward (f)	408	Kevin Austin (f)
229	Pat Spinnler (s)	289	Alison Wallace (f)	349	Rune Forsgren (s)	409	Anne Page (f)
230	Martin Spinnler (s)	290	Mr M A Strain (s)	350	William Owen	410	Brian Hampton (f)
231	Catherine Anestopoulo	(f) 2	91 Karen Hesketh (f)	351	Frank Cooper (f)	411	Andy Strangeways (f)
232	D M Koell (s)	292	Ray Miller (2) (p)	352	John Foster (f)	412	Gail Smith (s)
233	Brian W Aldiss (s)	293	Marianne Kelly (f)	353	Dave French (f)	413	Harry Bell (f)
234	Peggy White	294	David Hamilton (f)	354	Mike Dudley (f)	414	Simon Cunsley (s)
235	Sadie Shaw	295	Brendan J Ryder (f)	355	Ken Campbell (f)	415	Anthony Heathcote (f)
236	Michael Petersen (s)	296	Josh Kirby (f)	356	Vincent Connor (s)	416	David Hibbert (s)
237	Siú Tapper (s)	297	Michael Quinn	357	Moira J Shearman (s)	417	Lionel Fanthorpe (f)
238	Sam J Lundwall (s)	298	Steve Higgins (f)	358	M M Jones (f)	418	Patricia Fanthorpe (f)
239	Anders Reutersward (s)	299	Peter J L Ellis	359	Cory King (f)	419	Stephanie Fanthorpe (f)
240	Torun Lidfeldt (s)	300	Vincent Renaldi (f)	360	Keith Walker (s)	420	Fiona Fanthorpe (f):
241	Ewa Sejby (f)	301	Ray Smith (s)	361	Ian Henshaw (s)	421	Martin Easterbrook (f)
242	Per Osterman (f)	302	Bill Carlin (f)	362	Neil Willett (s)	422	Pete Gilligan (f)
243	Anders Hedenlund (f)	303	Hammy Jackson (f) f)		T J Hill (f)	423	Richard Brandshaft (f)
244	Phil Rae (f)	304	Ian Telford (f)	364	Chris Anderson (f)	424	Jeffrey H Lipton (f)
245	Pamela J Martin (s)	305	John Piggot (s)	365	Robert Cunningham (f)	425	Michie Takahashie (f)
246	Malcolm Furnass (f)	306	Chris Boyce (f)	366	Damian Brown (s))	426	
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c COPYRIGHT ALBACON 80 1980. All rights reassigned to authors and artists on publication. Printed by Kall-Kwik, Bell St, Glasgow 1/4/80the dead line for advertising copy for the Programme Booklet was the tenth of February, and here it was Friday February 8th, and all I had was some blank sheets of paper and some Drytype. I never have been much good at advertising - getting on with the job always seems to me to have priority - but a certain amount is necessary, I guess. So I sent a message through to Bob Shaw to say I'd find something to fill the page we'd booked, but it might be a bit late. So Sunday evening Bob rings me up and asks how is it going and so I say well not so well; I've just got

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on a blank sheet of paper and I can't think of anything else to say. So Bob says why not just tell them you sell books and magazines and things.

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