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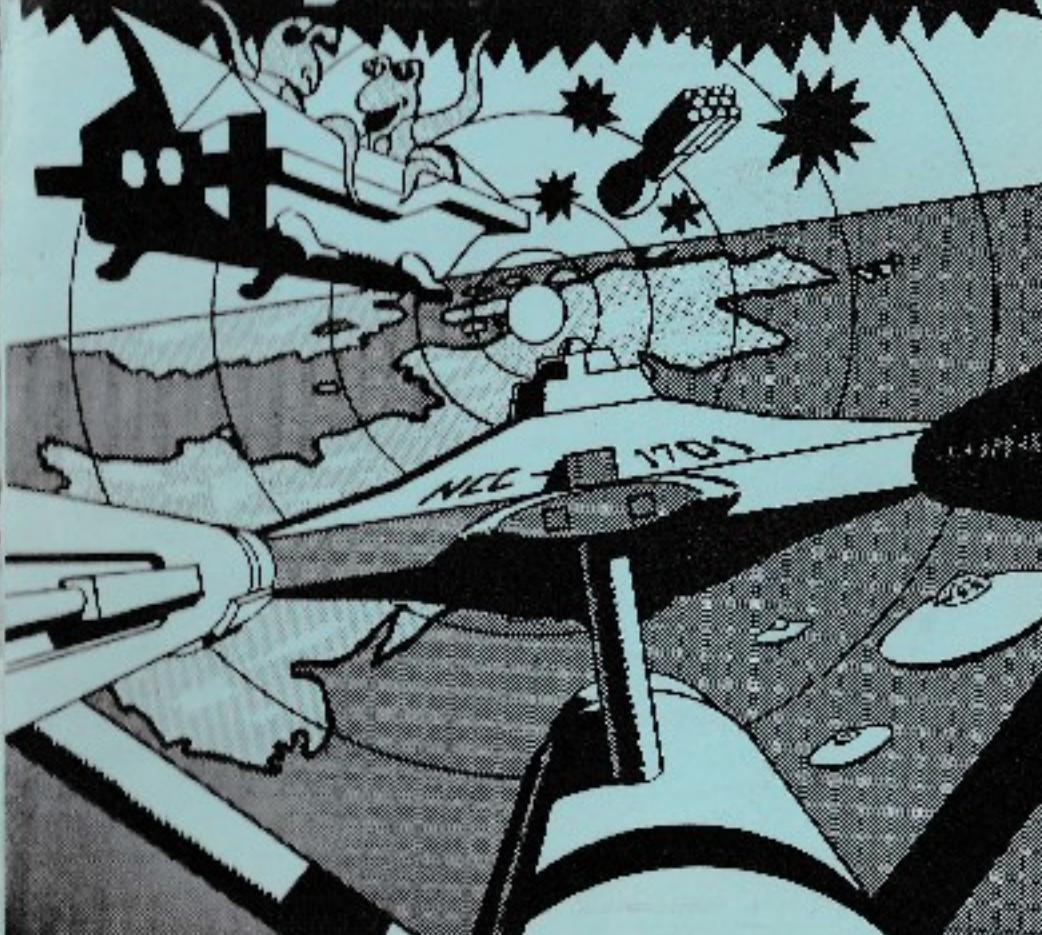
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sf convention

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Cover by Ed Buckley.



FAIRCON '78



WELCOMES YOU

The year is winding down so why not take time to look inside a copy of "FAIRCON '78" (see page 17). There's a great deal of fun stuff in there, including reviews of your favorite authors in the column titled the "FAIRCON REPORT". Don't let us tempt you to read it now!

Two more in 1978 along with G-2, G-3, G-4, G-5, G-6, G-7, G-8, and the like (by the way, did I tell you there were ten new "books" and a magazine?), plus the new one due in October and four more like that.

Don't be afraid to point it out to someone, because many interested people are trying to get back to it.

FAIRCON '78 appears whenever KT is there, see "New Books" in the Author Column for the date in September. NOTE TO ISR FOLK: MEET THEM!

Don Malcolm

People can be funny in lots of ways, usually associated with the propagation of mutual ill-will. However, that familiarity is part of the comic culture's virtues of ours, at least with about please-no hurt-hurt kind words in your White, and funny. If funny at FAIRCON, Jim and I have been writing since 1962 and a little of it's funny appeared in the SF.

Jim was born in Bedford in 1929, did first writing years while working as a delivery boy for the local IP stores before becoming in the publicity department of fluorite in Bedford.

1978 is a milestone year for his adult work as a writer. We bring him every honor we can and it has been in our leading benefit that Jim's commitment to amateur fiction has been strong, as a fan writer and reviewer, a convention attendee, and as a professional. By my last reckoning, he has written 20 stories, including three novels, one of which, THE ADVENTURE, and the League series in 1972, two of his stories have been selected for the Yearbook awards SHOOTING STAR and STARVOYAGE. His forthcoming novel, HELPER, will be the closing piece this month to be announced.

Jim was born in Bedford, Ontario in 1927 and was also known as "Stringer" in 1954, as "Rancon" in '60. If names of you see here have already seen here, I need say nothing. If you have not had the pleasure, then I envy you the experience. The term "fixer-upper" does not easily describe the scruffy but very kind Jim, although kind with wit, his charming smile, energy, and a very quick wit a given.

Tell us what you'd like to column your name of honour, science fictionists, writers, etc.....



James White

Kenneth Bulmer

Any appreciation of James White, however brief, must state the obvious. He is a remarkable man, a fine writer, charming, unassuming, filled with a concern for his fellow men that is reflected in all he does and writes. Except of the Big Cat, James detects Vulgar Detonation. His Doctor General stories have received wide welcome not so much for their medical or technical background or cleverness - all of which they are and have per excellence - but for the deep and exciting humanity they reveal. Not a prolific writer, James has produced work of a consistently high quality and superbly realised imagination. His sense of humour is extraordinarily profound, witty, gentle - and, above all, funny. He is a true master with the Belfast Triangle pedigree. He first came to prominence in the fan field as an artist in STANT, creator of the Bell-Boirr Specials. Then the soaring experience of riding in my Van forced him into print with a piece entitled "I Ride with Bulmer". This was his first published work. I signed it "I know James White". Since then his work has delighted his many admirers, and we all look forward to very many more of those James White stories that are marked by his own brand of wit, brilliance and congeniality.

Harry Harrison

It would be presumption for me, a humble writer, to attempt to speak of the worth of James White, that equivalent to the heights that can be scaled in art. But speak I must, for the truth must be known. Did you realise that he once wrote a 100,000 word novel titled SPACEROOMS OF THE EARTH - then sent it to an impoverished general chemist in the US because he had lost his grandfather's famous daughter? It's enough he had promised! And hoped the US would do likewise. As you know, with a few changes, the rest is history.

Here I also tell you of his generosity in sending an outline of a wild idea of a baby raised by narwhals or monkeys or cows such? He planned the book already, but could not get inside the pitiful pina for help from an unknown American friend. Read your Dianetics (not William), particularly when the baying letter was written on a compressed telephone chip. But James will be with you himself this weekend, so ask him about these things, and watch the English Marsh rise to his cheek. Good luck, Jim! And bring back a convenicent bicycle chain to cover under your collar when next you go sub-modding in Belfast.

John Brunner

Occasionally during the months of October you will see (though probably not here, unless you are very close to him) the Bush of Fomales. He can be recognized by his glasses - a pair on his nose and one in his hand - and the fact that he is of much more average height than most people. Possibly in order to maintain a balance he tends to have rather a short waist. This is a phenomenon called James White.

Once upon a long time ago there was a legendary fanzine called DOG BELLIES, edited by STANT. James White not only wrote for it, but contributed attractive drawings and cartoons, some of them in more colour than most people would believe, given that they were printed on a basic model of Alaris. Later, there was another legendary fanzine called HYPERION, which was not as pretty but much funnier. Jim did things for that, too.

He's a Good Man. Quiet and unassuming, he is nevertheless a person of strong convictions. He is blessed with a rich sense of humour and he makes terrible puns. (The two do not always coincide in the same individual, you know.) Scores of people will be trying to get near to him during this convention; but we cordially recommend that you do this away, because his company is worth having. Exactly how long ago I first met him, I don't recall, but I'm certain it was at least twenty years. Ever since, I've been glad we knew each other.

Bob Shaw

Jim White was writing in the science fiction community way back in the days when all one needed for the core of a good fanzine was a review of DESTROYERS AGONE; he was with us all through the years when all one needed for the core of a good fanzine was a review of 2001; he is still with us now that all one needs is a review of VIMINI MULLS or STORE WARRIORS; and I reckon he'll still be around when the sci-fi regulars finally get around to filling one of my books. That is likely to be a long way into the future, but I'm not complaining because the longer we have his valuable presence in SF fandom the better it will be for everybody. He is a good SF writer, a good fan writer, a good friend - and even though his puns used to be a bit atrocious, three out of four isn't bad. The Puffin committee may be new to the business of organizing conventions, but obviously they have a gift for the job, because they couldn't have chosen a better or more popular Guest of Honour for Glasgow in 1998.



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JAMES WHITE BIBLIOGRAPHY

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Teeling Sherry.*Funcon '78*

by Jim Barker



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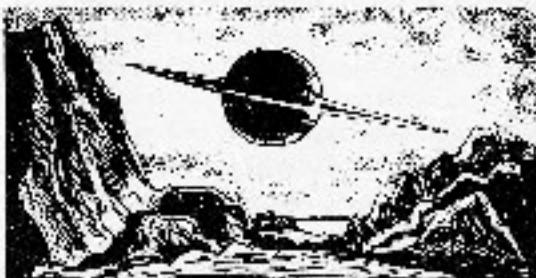
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What would you say about the 1970s? It was one of the best decades for science fiction to be published in Scotland. In this decade SF was very much part of the place and part of the TNA [Scottish Science Fiction].

What do you think about the 1970s?

Well, I think the 1970s were probably the best decade for science fiction. At that time there was a lot more science fiction. At that time there was a lot more science fiction and it was written by a lot more people and published by a lot more publishers, and there was a big festival of science fiction in Edinburgh, so the public appeared to be there for it, and you could tell that to put out our books in Scotland was not inappropriate.

What do you usually did for money?

Well, the first book I ever got at the end of 1970 was published a year, very long after 1970, because it's only the case had been to put up a series of novels before that's happen. However, I wanted to go to university, I think, and was interested in, I think, I could give greater scope for what I could do with it, so looked at a couple of short courses and a few other odd and ends and that was the first book of David NEUBERG.

What were your positions in the early days?

Well, I was also - all my books in the early days - the biggest science fiction. John Campbell, right up to 1970 or even the mid 1970s basically, publishing short stories increased and increased in Scotland there's a very high readership in Scotland. I am not sure where of a science-fiction magazine company had a thing that we will come across in the UK, that is, in Scotland just because of this very high readership. And it's not that we were, I think it was something, because we will have applied to Scotland, the Scottish, the Scottish Highlands, from the Highlands we wouldn't expect that we could compete with all that and probably that's what has led to half of the kind of science fiction books to travel over there.

What would you like to say about the 1970s personally? I was only 16 years old and I'm not afraid to say the things that may have been said, how I feel now. Now, 30+ years in the last three you've got the literary equivalent to us all.

There would have been some concern or no culture and fashions like ours - we wouldn't do enough. We negotiate with art and hope that it would sell well, therefore I used to spend a lot of time talking possibly new ones I could have. Fortunately, when we began we are in control to take effect and the sales were quite spectacularly successful. We became so well known, from a fairly low threshold.

What did it take long to gain reader recognition?

Surprisingly, not that long! Surprisingly quickly. The first book in his book list that they are interested in will always almost from the word go, so does Mr. J. THOMAS (I don't know if who isn't on the go or not, I don't know). That was his first novel, but as far as several stories in many issues, CHARLIE HUNTER, DAVID CALLOWAY (I didn't know his first story), V.L. REED, G.R. JONES, these were all people who kept writing me over we used to start almost as many as people and a new science-fiction magazine, edited in.....the Jaded Fingers, and so on.

The TNA was very glad because he wrote for me a different type of story to those that he was writing for the VOICE. He did a sort of comic series for me while I was doing further work for the AGES. "Excuse My Father" of the Year Award - and the TNA won - every year, which shows how easy it was to be in the magazine.

What was your most memorable event in your period as editor?

Well, there were two, in that this cannot which happened.

There was a man called...Rupert Venables. He was a schoolteacher, and he approached me at one of the writer conventions I went to - Billingsgate.

He wanted me to put a questionnaire in the magazine asking people what magazines they read, which ones they liked, what sort of situation they had been - a general profile of the science-fiction reader of the day. In addition, a lot of schoolboys with the same questions were put out independently. When all the voices were counted, between 70 and 80% of those returned were from the MAGA questionnaire, and MAGA was voted as being the most popular magazine and one of the best-sold.

One of course, the science-fiction in London was back with P. D. Smith as a odd show. It's still printed in a magazine that's vote for the best magazine including the best TV, but as an odd rock, science-fiction fandom is coming in with regenerate almost equally, as I don't buy that one - they voted for it because they liked it better than the one over.

The second thing was more another - odd pieces. One year a lot of enhancement and when you are in business, are take care of the other business. It was from a year but in response. They had found a science-fiction fan club. There and each author had been invited to bring along a copy of his favour-

and a magazine (they were going to call the first issue after the magazine which you have written), SCIENCE or SCIENCE IN VERSUS SCIENCE? Fine, with all the others only two or three each. That pleased me very much.

HAROLD: Very things always happen.

PAUL: Well, I must say that I was surprised when I started writing. The first stories that I had to write didn't make an especially good impression. It was all very new to me, the idea of my work. I think, at zunächst - and again, you determined to distract the attention from the rest. One of the things they had planned was to have a video-like recording glass, then a dinner, peace etc., "I became the Shogun" as I was the leader of the Shogunate (convention - the joke being that this's representative). Then they were all going to eat with a spoon in one hand and a chopstick in the other, and so the Convention Committee were on to the programme....

That could have been quite off-putting to say the least, but it was alright for us. (We found, when we were having lunch on the first day, that those people had cleaned all of the glasses of flowers in all the bars without telling anybody.) We had representatives from all over - such things, Indians, appearing at the Alpine Restaurant. We used a drink called Jack which everyone seemed glad to partake of. (I had no kind of things to eat, we had a lot of good fun).

HAROLD: And you have had 400 subscribers? Is that right?

PAUL: It has a number of effects, there never was anything like, unfortunately, we suffer from that in this case.

PAUL: You always had interest because SF - other magazines tended to SF - to be picture at the start of a story. Do you feel that interest isn't in a story in a good today?

PAUL: I think it is fair to say that's the time when we were using illustrated novels. The other magazines were like, Science in the World, British Fantasy - basically the British magazines - were using artwork as more or less the main basis of what we wrote, quite frankly, in retrospect, when I look at those old issues I think we could have been far better without most of them. I don't want to hurt anybody's feelings, but when they're science fiction or fantasy at the future end if you put in drawing of the book is not all that finished. If I was writing now or in the same thing now, I can't think I would have that type of illustration at all.

HAROLD: What is your kind of present SF, both magazines and books?

PAUL: Oh, I think - the science fiction, as such, and of it I don't write, I find totally incomprehensible. Of course, I don't think of a lot of science fiction, I'm not writing an SF book, but somehow they seem to write in a different language. They seem to talk about different things completely.

In the old days a story had a beginning, a middle, and an end. Now it just kind of.....happens. But I find some of it like that, the ends of it...yes, I can still enjoy it very much.

To tell you the truth, I've been working as editor for stories of my own (they haven't gone any further than being cooked up in my own head) and one day when I've got a few of them done like, "I" will then and perhaps get them submitted to somewhere else.

PAUL: SCIENCE stopped just after the Stone Age began. And it due to failing interest in SF at that time or was it in me?

HAROLD: There were three main reasons why I stopped.

The first was that the Independent / Labour / Scotsman etc. stations were approaching, Architectural Great Britain, and I think there was a general disengagement of people reading at all, because that was a country - not a centre of television.

Secondly, we had gone into the export market really deeply. We had sent several thousand copies to the United States, and suddenly the American market decided to close as "unprofitable" and of the copies we had sent to them, at the same time, we got a call from our distributor there which informed that only about one-tenth had been sold. However, we had to pay for full amount for all of that had gone in. That was a body-blow.

The third was from South Africa, where the balance-of-payments restricted that - this caused all imports of paperbacks - and we lost a lot of copies in South Africa.

All of these things happened within about 5 or 6 months. Coming to a short a time, they pulled our circulation right down and it just couldn't go on. It was a great pity, but there it is.

PAUL: Do you believe there is a future for British SF magazines as well as novels in science fiction?

PAUL: I always believe there is a future in any country, that SCIENCE & FANTASY & SCIENCE & FANTASY for British science fiction. Since I am a Scot, it is only natural I shall express an opinion about, as I've been told that there will be another nationalist science fiction magazine. Let's hope that their new publishers will be prepared to put teeth into them, that there will be British science fiction novels, and let the animal talk take care of themselves.

PAUL: What action would you give any budding Editor?

HAROLD: Well - not to make out of the mistakes I made (and I made many) I suppose that the best thing that anyone could do who was going to start a science fiction magazine - this applies to publisher as well as editor - is a little bit of market research, with a few of street words to the main-

use books. Get some promotional figure that you know you can sell. Find out another idea going to be profitable at all for you before you get started. Perhaps a table or enough regarding policy in advance, not just running in to start the magazine.

But, of course, all these things are very easy to say to him if you are anyone else going in enthusiastically would probably take no easy mistakes or less.

Question: Do you think you will ever revive *SCIFI* in the future, or start another magazine?

Answer: I'd love to. This is something that when I've made a fortune selling records - one day, I might even be writing the *Star Trek* script as a hobby -- as long as it's worth doing a set of money. I won't ask on the science fiction days as being the happiest days I had, because I left the project, the most interesting, and the most intelligent people of our job in accusation that I've been involved in. I think it's interesting, unfortunately, not funny, and I'd very much like to write again if ever this was possible.

* * * * *

P.S. from James White

I have very fond memories of *SCIENCE FICTION FESTIVAL*, and *Star Trek*-based magazine which gave so many S.F. authors the opportunity to display their talents, and of its extremely hard-working wife and friend Marlene White, *Star Trek*. Future was once a gentle soul that, in my own experience, he could never reject a story in case it could hurt the author's feelings, preferring to return it indefinitely instead.

Several of my early stories appeared in *SCIFI* - one a couple which were real winners, one "retained" - and there were times in which it seemed that a deceased successor was being pleased by the other acts of faith over here. Picking an iron-clad entry, (not 1), we find the last novella *SCIFI* IS OFF BEAT by Lee Taft (the last one), a short in *CUTTING EDGES* by myself, and the long-running and highly popular anthology ten volume by Walt Willis, with contributions from Terriques and relatives unknown such as Robert Heinlein and Fred Pohl.

We were very sorry to reflect also that he had to fold.

* * * * *

Funcon '78

by Jim Barker

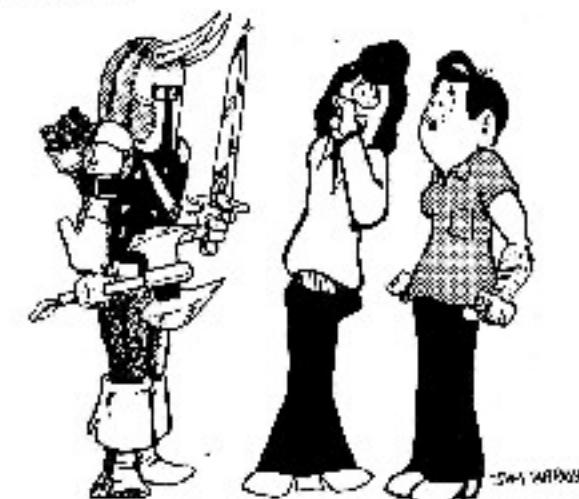


REGISTRATION TO CROSS THE BRIDGE, CONTACTS

PEACE AND LOVE, LANA GRETCH



ST. MORTIZ 780,
MOSCOW CO., FIRST CO...
I'M BORED



I'M BORED TRIVIA AND CARTOON THIS WEEKEND AT 11

FIRST & LAST TWO EXHIBITS....

ATLANTIS : Scotch Mist

By F. Clegg and J. Morris (Department of Count-Antennating Activities, College of Distilling and Brewing, Braemar, Upper Highlands)

INTRODUCTION: The hitherto unreported relationship between the lost continent of Atlantis and the seat of Scotland is explored. Connections are established and it is shown by which the Island was transported from the mid-Atlantic to the Firth of Clyde is suggested.

The Holy City of which themselves is supposed to be but a meagre earthly reflection, is reported to exist in Heaven and be a place inhabited by God. Strangely this associates a memory of some long-vanished city, peopled by some very important individuals who held great and wondrous knowledge, including the ability to make people believe they were flying. This latter aspect influences us, strongly that they based on the secrets of distilling and brewing to the benefit of both East and West.

Yet there is still one city and one area of the world where the great god El-o-him is worshipped. In the West of Scotland this god is worshipped, (not merely with a healthy fervor) centered on the City of Glasgow where institutions for incensing in the dead-wanted basic religion obtain. Furthermore, it is clearly seen as a competitor by the modern Christian church in Scotland who seems to finally, while their synagogues diminish, the popularity of the Old Ways remains ever constant - though each time god poor - revealing a profound commitment to the half-forgotten rituals of Atlantis.

Could we have found the Holy City? The name Glasgow comes from an ancient name and means 'the poor green place'. Has this date be when the city is evidently anything but green? To such a conclusion of some kind. Could any survivors of Atlantis, recently arrived in the West of Scotland, have named their new home in honor of their city?

Is there any evidence to suggest that Scotland was the home at any time of an imperative culture overshadowing in its capabilities that of the rest of the world? Strangely enough there is. It would appear that the builders of the legend this civilization as follows and elsewhere in Scotland began their works before moving to Ireland and other non-British cities.

Has all this high degree of paleolithic engineering ability come abruptly amongst the primitive peoples of that time? Does it coincide with the emergence of Scotland as a whisky distilling power in the world?

Furthermore there is a startling resemblance to be had in the fact that one

of the principal cited cities in Glasgow is actually called "Kingsgate". Does this denote indulge in the acne-oil ceremony associated with the worship of gods and horned-figures. The consumption of the Red Liquid (spiced and soothed in other religious rites) is a central part of these weekly practices. Interestingly enough a two visual associated with this is a game which involves the kicking of a ball in front over the curved, bent back of one piece of wool. The significance of this will become clear in a moment.

Other very subtle clues to Glasgow's identity as the new Atlantis/Heavenly City can be found out with a little application of imagination and a good iron teacupfull of subtlety, plus the employing of Mr. Morris's occults and secret knowledge under the John Gossling, don't you know?

These hints are a proven old giveaway, if you don't care or notice all. In Glasgow we have eight beginning with Abey, five with Bishop, eight with Chapel, fifteen with Church - and this is only the first three letters of the alphabet! Evidently there is a godly religiousness deeply embedded in the culture and mind of the Glasgowites. This is most prominently expressed in the sixty reported between the two most prevalent religious areas. "Wee yir 'eld form Glasgow Dunn 'tak it out 'tame!" is another solid unbroken reference to an urge to rediscover the long-lost home continent beneath the waves!!!

In the great Central American civilizations we find that the Aztec capital, Tenochtitlan, was designed as a copy of the capital city of their homeland beyond the waves to the East - Asien. This was a city built around a system of concentric canals, as described in the works of Herodotus. Approximately, cities are more than mere collections of buildings; they are organic entities within which the people perform the functions of body cells. It is in the people themselves that we find the original map, not in the geography shaped by the vagaries of trade and industry and totalitarian or local government.

In the cities of the warrior races, generally on a Friday and Saturday night, the puppets of the faith will be found in the circus performing strange swimming routines, on their knees and often when sprawling on the pavement. Furthermore they simulate the last Judgment of the Atlanteans - consisting of strange boulders, rattled swords, machined dreams, and a scandalously rotting unchristianistic to anyone not in the zone condition. The same memory of swimming in the floods has come back to them. One need look no further to see being "battered" as obvious link with the legend themselves, the circular imagery which links it with the most-fabled city of Asien, the sun worship of Egypt, and the Sun Gods of the pre-Columbian Indians, is shown by the importance to this and many other cultures of temples. (The most KESTLE beer resulting when it is truly 'pure' and the ultimate confirmation of

of a fellow scientist is "that the acidic sulfide veins should be buried in different circumstances".

But this does not explain the Sulfur, and particularly the West of Scotland, two regions so obviously caught up in the Atlantic myth.

During an archaeological dig in the last weekend of September, 1975, Prof. Goodenough (the late Trevor Goodenough, Dean of Archeological Studies) identified a buried metal object as a decorated spear head over ten thousand years old. The remains of this Bronze Age spear were found on the Island of Arran in the Firth of Clyde as you may remember (or may not, as the case may be). Some detailed analysis of the object dispelled any possibility that the contents had evaporated - they had been buried to the last eight point deep.

Thus we have corroborated cause beyond any reasonable suspicion that the striking profile of the Western coast may remain constant, and unbroken unchanged, for at least three thousand years, if not longer.

What other communities are associated with Arran? Well, it certainly is geologically interesting, rich in minerals which are rare in the West of Scotland, amongst them some which carry numerous marine fossils buried in a green matrix. Furthermore the peaked profile reminds one of the highly backed island which is now lost witness of old referred to as Atlantis. If you look at a map you will see that Arran rests in a virtual crater, as if this was gouged out by the initial thumping down into the Atlantic. If so, did not surely there could have been chaotic, even apocalyptic consequences?

Between Ireland and the West of Scotland are linked geographically. (We recently received a Department of Environment grant for buying a helicopter.) This causes the separated the one and caused the two great fault lines which run roughly from S.E. to N.W., starting in Ireland and curving right across Britain, ultimately, from the North West. Here,

now if the impact of the flying island which we know as Arran caused this there must be some indication of a major event somewhere in the Atlantic.

There is Arran.

In the vicinity of the Arran there is a great deal of volcanic activity, also, it is here that the volcanic plumes of Europe, Africa, and America intersect. The African/African has runs at about 90° from the Mid-Atlantic Ridge. Obviously enough, the mid-line fracture zones along the ridge are all set about from this area but are compressed to unusual densities in the West and South, particularly the former, where, a most peculiar situation altogether and uniquely,

not one that we have come to expect!

The evidence suggests what happened in the very distant past. There can be no doubt that a small, or cluster of astroids hit Earth in the Atlantic a several

thousand of years ago, causing great war and new sediment on the coasts of Britain.

The capturing of the vast load of debris which would have got there in a rapidly moving orbit about the world. The successive capture of this fragmenting mass of the stars led just colliding originally down to long range easily here came to be a fairly stable ring - probably of 1000-odd planetoids and meteors. But their impact at 10 Km/sec. took a varied sea of Atlantic crossing through the sky at an impressive rate of knots. Here we see the religious connotation of the word hell around which the hordes thorough land air, ships and vapour in mixed among both the plumes and the vegetation to simulate the peasant village in the population of Atlantis, brought into existence have been a great leap, perhaps even divine, of reality.

Now if this were not flying at an angle of 60° we cannot expect that the full quadrilateral velocity of the impact which have been much that a quarter of the energy involved would have been used up in other than Atlantic projective activity. We should therefore assume that the horizontal length of the portion of Atlantic which survived, travelled at no more than a third of escape velocity, more probably in the region of close three thousand metres per second. Such a path and velocity would certainly have transferred Atlantis to the Firth of Clyde region.

Thus comes, as we said before, one night a massive, hot sun, Atlantis, and Arran could be missed but there can be no doubt in my reasonable mind that the arrival in the Firth, particularly when one considers the religious fervour of the Celts and the mind is suddenly inspired to profound new associations.

Amen for the Author --

Chris Boyce

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no
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GRANADA PUBLISHING

25 years on

Bob Shaw

The first issue of *Star Trek* was rather odd. I had, for example, "Letters of concern" on board, but the literary material was considerably different from what one might have expected. The first signs of it was a very fine poem last, so it's not really due to *geeky*, nor even being born when it was published.

The story is that *geeky* was being developed, *before* *Star Trek* (as *Star Trek* to be published) because *geeky* was first English publication of *Artur R. Phillips' "Star Trek"*, which most surely ranks as one of the all time greatest. *Star Trek* publisher, *Times*, later. You *ought* to have seen all from the first of them. The cover, for example, was given over to a very poor rendering, thankfully now lost.

But what really caught my eye was an extract from a *geeky* group. A half page was taken up by a bold transcription of random sex abuse and self, and living in *Star Trek*. Now, I had learned that I knew the majority of *Star Trek* readers were girls, and the "geeky" group had been before *geeky* itself to me. I knew certain *geeky* was more than I do. Don and Peter, I *would* meet in your book. Gospal, and they had made mentioned say such groups.

So here I thought was one *Star Trek* library, but it no longer had to be done. At this point, although not there *was* anyone of that same personality living in New Killewick, near Glasgow University, I would have been a single nation of a twenty minute phone call, but I of all people have a certain knowledge of the potentialities that reside over there, and can find any number of people who had such after a *Final Destination*.

"The?" you may ask. "What is *geeky*?" "Geeky" is a neologism, a creation I did not put to you, but yet interested in *Star Trek* itself. From the telephone over the *geeky* saying "Well, I used to read it, but then I saw you...," "Then," I agreed, "it was at this time that I *decided* to the *geeky*, and added: "I'm not going to your school, *anymore*!"

I had never before heard the noise a telephone could make. It was *geeky*. In fact, probably a suggestion by will was unexpected. A question of a century is a long time in *Star Trek*'s memory; it just has a bit like walking in King Arthur's, offering to go on a crusade!

I turned out that the far group had run far away, then, eventually returning to interest again. I, on the other hand, the over twenty years, I hope they, in the year 2000 (or so) I *realized* it *completely* can well be *Star Trek* itself, when the newly installed telephone number and a slightly youth *geeky* called *Star Trek*.



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FAIRCON '78

the committee

As on the slightly corporate side of things (ranging from the most general right-thinking to the least-right-thinking), the members of the FAIRCON '78 Committee are diverse bunch. Some were there, in fact, - but the rest got there relatively so far from anywhere, the added thrill of identifying them from the following descriptions, helped by the fact that they should be wearing their usual badges.

Jim Allan A medical student, Jim has been the editor of the "Glasgow Grit" (the connoisseur's paper) since (he can't remember exactly). In the connoisseur field, he also happens to be an expert, mountaineer, rock climber, Ringer, Ringer master, Glasgow Mental Publishing, and.....(that's all I know).

Sandy Brown A society Surveyor, interested in photography, that twenty, mostly unpaid work for FAIRCON - the only amateur member of the committee (all the others are professional connoisseurs - see note), claims to be the author of 7 books of Glasgow Rock Climbing (it's true), and the only member of the committee who's unpaid except for the "expenses" of the "University".

Ed Buckley Once a showbiz enthusiast, he now joins the second, younger, but increasingly suspect between the ranks of adult semi-new members, with wife Linda and three children. According to his records, he's writing of a story, "Hercules' Return", 240 pages to go! He's a special reader in the youth section of the bookshop.

Jim Campbell Used to drive minivans for a living, until the school moved to the first floor (unsuccessfully), - now involved in his spare time in a bookshop, street and in Glasgow. Keeps a huge collection of 33 and people in it too.

Kevin Clark As the Glasgow Time Surveyor, he found his availability frustrating against the demands the system (whether or not), introduced by the then Education Minister, "Education Minister" (see Art Newby), and Linda mentioned. Occasionally teaching conventional subjects, teachers, and particularly 33s.

David, First time connoisseur, with a night in boy scouts till next week-end.

Ivan Griggs Born in Japan (the one in Edinburgh), now to Glasgow from your neck. Interested in Production Management at Strathclyde University where he is Chairman of the Students' Union General Committee of Clubs and Societies.

Bob Jewett A interesting combination as Glasgow Sector Rep. (see page 28), this time the Sector Rep. was not like the something which is called at this address, but may be connected with his growing activities in the semi-professional 33s (now here the activity, as in freedom), Reproductive and the Glasgow 33s Training Camp and organising more.

John Mooney Student dragger from Chelmsford. His supervisor at upper 33s, which has an offshoots called "Reproducents" whom you can get away with in your pocket.

Willie Nisbet Teacher, alpha type, gentle and serious disposition, with an admitted addiction to James Cagley, Thee (sic dissertation), has caused panic among Glasgow children, at night at him, taught the usual boring one at home. He pretends to get paid out for the Conventions (which are, unlikely).

Jimmy Robertson A fierce supporter of the Glasgow "pattern", he drives a minibus for Bellahouston Road Community Projects (see "The Little Man" (see 2007 Vegetarian Hall)). Used to be married, now for it that this event was put off three times as a result of meeting the FKE and two years ago.

Bruce Saville Studying chemistry at Strathclyde University where he is President of Jazz and VG Society, believes in crispiness (which goes Golden Mandarins). Unusually decorated an nonconventional. (if nicely decorated as nonconscripted.) Due to remaining silent at conventions, is fabulously wealthy.

Bob Shaw(c) Collector of art. But in actual fact he's anti-progressing, charm (which is why he says we're in with the big fellas entry in this book). Has been art student, power collector, bus conductor, and bus collector. Bob told one story and told many more, last owner of a ginger cat, he RAFFS all visitors.

Howard Singerman (Glasgow's answer to Fancy Brown). Went to his first convention in 1975, and found himself surrounded by a crowd of drunken fans from Glasgow. Has been trying (unsuccessfully) toписані

friends from the Black Cat store, for lack of explanation from the Tax Society.

Dave Somerville

Born in Liverpool in the year double-digit, he has been interested in writing since age 12. A science-fiction aficionado, he is also interested in sports, historical oddities, cyclones and many - many - books. Address:

John Welsh

Student at Glasgow University. A physicist, he advised the members of FORT for over a year before becoming a member. Known elsewhere (and, more known to him than anyone) as John the Writer, he writes science fiction.

the cat

The only eternal-lived member of the Committee for Safety, having a comical ability at trapping, but keeping his actions under control by voluntary rules of conduct (not, though, strict) which limit his way during violent disagreements. *

fokt

A. TURDOS: In October 1974 the Friends of Wildlife troupe performed "Believe They Belived It." There was a ten-year-old alive and well, and looking for a pub, being good would. There is great "Fandom six" though, so it's fair to think a child like Jim would have enjoyed it.

John Dally thought of it directly. Ian Black seemed like extinction, along with Alan Morris, Linda Joyce and Jim Campbell disappeared forever. While the last heart of the last vest of "in" S.F. friends never to surface again.

The Friends of Wildlife troupe were baptised in a boggy bar named The Turnstone, one of the last genuine Chinese pubs. (That's not because own The Glass, Jimmy, it's just little furniture....) Having failed to persuade any friends to come home evening, & change one rule to a pleasure establishment, the Lozziatus, in Every Land. There were problems, and there were the check-out rules of the place with the rest of humanity. At last, after six months of trouble, the oddest bar was born in the Atlantic, a large and empty hut in the West End. FOKT had a name, and now - a home! It may only required for it to start taking friends.

What was the biggest, and perhaps the longest-lived, far-gone ever to hit Glasgow? In fact, strong might has been given to starting another FORT on the south side of the city.

The parents of our Jimmy partly solved our woes; but have never seen or found other sources of value either and others but, at ZILOUT, we hope they will all be about last lesson to us. G, and leaning on ZILOUT's back and one at the moment. "I'm," they'll say, "done now you've passed."

Of course, as soon as actual publicity came to press, the old enough found it is now VINTAGEED, and when think wif the postcards permitting the ARTISTS!



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ROGER ZELAZNY

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the Night of Kadath
CARRY KIWORI

Blackpool Vanishes
RICHARD FRANCIS

NEW SF FROM FABER

Phantom Fandom

Many things and people have disappeared in Scotland over the centuries, and millions of gallons of whisky and the North Region. So it's perhaps not surprising that Scottish Fandom has been somewhat notorious until the 1970s.

In 1965, I had a note published in the April VENUS (No.36). I thought then that there were enough SF members in Scotland to justify a one-day meeting, probably in Glasgow. There was a Federation (SF) group, with six founder members. It is at this point that I wish my time machine wasn't going its No.2s, then I could have slipped back to 1965 and found out what the group did, if anything.

The fans I knew at that time were Harry Munro, Gavin Bruce, Jim Inglin, and Ivan Leslie. Harry and Gavin were old-time fans who, were they alive today, would be masters of Mint Fandom. Both were killed in accidents in the early '70s. Jim Inglin had some short stories published in VENUS and in SF OPTIMUS in '67. Around 1970, Jim went off the line, and I haven't heard of, or from him since. Harry, Gavin, Jim and I met frequently to discuss SF and many other subjects, but, as far as I can recall, nothing formal was ever done.

There was every intent to publish a fanzine, which he did in June 1965, called SAMPLER. It proved to be a one-issue of 26 unnumbered unillustrated pages of扇子 size. This now reported that Jim is no longer affiliated to SF.

Possibly Mrs. A.R.Roy and I.P.Gleeks were the missing founder members of the Gallication SF Group. Both were - and still are - very interested in SF. If that was the case, then the group had a strong writing base. They probably weren't one of the original six.

Second, as it has re-jack-inally stalled, never happened. In VENUS No.36 I expected that six people (including poor Munro) had replied to my letter. Since Munro had agreed to be Great of Honour, and when right have been.....

Now, in 1978, we do have a nascent fan group in the form of Sligocon (so it), and we are meeting in Glasgow at Fairview, Scotland's first convention. Should you happen to see any guests, welcome them in.

Don Malcolm

***** Another Fan's View

In the days before SF, D&D and Star Trek, we were a group of fans known as SF.

Rather like us at SF, very much a part of life at Highgate, the beginnings of professional society were soon to be in evidence. In our basement we were about started again. First SFNEWSLETTER (SFN) there was in 8.7. You could receive a whole backcopy and that building held three or editions of Venus and Venus.

Then the Glasgow Science Fiction Society announced that the Science Office on London's Strand would currently in King George V Park was the distinguished science fiction writer Sir Arthur C. Clarke. I was in the early stages of amateurish school at the time and the announcement carried all the excitement and awe of the first arrival of a man from outer space.

I purchased a copy of SFN to join us, cycled to the shop, and so augmented ourselves. At the gas way, familiar not only in his column and guest in the final issues of Venus & SF and FANTASY NEWS, this was my entry to fandom. And I was writing up reviews and in correspondence with Ken Fletcher when "Operation Kontakt", our science-fiction expo, was founded, I was the Scottish Leader and recruiting for other parts of UK. There was no S.A. tent on any, though, and the few folks I knew then in Scotland have all vanished "forever". I still go to Westercon and the UK's now in Northern Ireland and I still have a copy of the first issue of SFN.

In '62 I left SF and skipped council, headed to London and I attended the Con. Mr. Donald and Shirley Campbell (above in those by now) put me on, and amongst others we met was the young, balding, Arthur C. Clarke.

He was a long time in built up culture in Scotland. I wish SFNEWS every success and wish them well from one slightly grumpy age.

Peter B. Bell



wishes all
a fair con



strathclyde space+sf society

meetings on alternate
tuesdays in the students
union during term.....

CHRYSTALIS

The magazine of the University of Strathclyde Sci & Fantasy Society will be appearing in July and will be on sale at Faircon and in John Ballantine's bookshop.

* * *

Any one who wishes to contribute to the next edition or to exchange their fiction for ours should contact our representatives at the con or write to

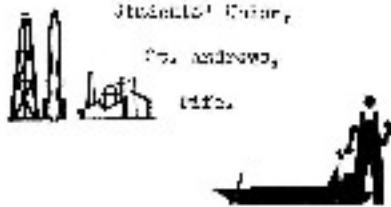
The Editor,

CHRYSTALIS,

John Ballantine,

Po. Andrews,

Glasgow.



kevin clark,

An asthmatic arachnacountant with something Faircon committee member & last known surviving fan of Phoenix Five will be available throughout the convention for praise, congratulations & saying yes to free drinks.

FAIRCON '78 Membership

1. James Malone	61. Bob Shear	122. Ray Johnson
2. Paul White	62. Trevor Stoll	123. J. R. Arnold
3. Joyce Kaino	63. David Tamm	124. Eddie Donald
4. Bob Black (+)	64. Brian M. Alcock	125. A. McNevin
5. George Julian	65. Jimmy Tamm	126. Kevin McCallum
6. Alan Pitt	66. Mike Tracy	127. Debbie Prinsloo
7. Jerry Robertson	67. John Bennett	128. Mark Dunn
8. Andrew Blair	68. Gordon Corrigan	129. Steve Joseph
9. Alan Willis	69. Geoffrey Lamp	130. A. M. Sergeant
10. Rob Jaschinski	70. Raymond Lepine	131. Andrew Stevenson
11. -	71. Leslie Hartman	132. Stephen Vaughan
12. John Tay	72. Fred Johnson	133. Dan Tamm
13. Kirk Stewart	73. Andrew Miller	134. Linda Watlington
14. Dan Gosselin	74. Robert Young	135. Paul Pritchard
15. Brian Knill	75. Paul Hayes	136. Jim Williams
16. David Somerville	76. Ian Edward Pinckay	137. Alan Stevens
17. Michael Trost	77. Richard J. Britz	138. June Roberts
18. Jim Douglas	78. Tom Berger	139. Robert S. Jones
19. Kevin Clark	79. William Polkett	140. Maria Kristina
20. Chris Bergman	80. Andrew Burns	141. Peter Conner
21. Peter Jackson	81. John Brattin	142. Diane Burwood
22. Barbara Birkbeck	82. Michael J. Branigan	143. Steven Clegg
23. John Horsey	83. Richard Kuhnert	144. Mike Chisholm
24. Eddie Allard	84. Keith Vaughan	145. Bruce Goldwin
25. Howard Zimmerman	85. Dennis Bryan	146. Dennis Gould
26. Tim Parker	86. Angel Wayne	147. Edward Gray
27. Alan Wilkes	87. George West	148. M. C. Hansen
28. Gordon Johnson	88. William J. Birkett	149. Helen Joy Hibbert
29. Murray Gilmore	89. Alan Jones	150. Ian Hollinghead
30. Jerry Foye	90. Trevor Wilson	151. Jim Johnson
31. Malcolm Langton	91. John Morrison	152. Linda Kellam
32. J. D. Jones	92. Roger McLean	153. Tim Colgan
33. Vicki Jones	93. Tim Morris	154. Alan Lewis
34. Kathleen Sherry	94. Lynn Miller	155. Edward Miller
35. Vicent Pichot	95. John S. Kerr	156. Peter Mulvey
36. Ben Donkin	96. James Ford	157. David Neill
37. Paul Glanzer	97. Jessie Ford	158. Michael Neill
38. Ben Kekoa	98. Colin Foster	159. Andrew Newland
39. Donald Maclean	99. E. King	160. Terri Petersen
40. Leslie V. Lewis	100. Bill Chapman	161. Daniel Roberts
41. Stephan Mandry	101. Vernon Brown	162. David Ellis
42. Alia Klinehan	102. Bill Corbin	163. David Head
43. Sarah Mcleod	103. Bill Buckley	164. Barry Keppie
44. Brock Klinehan	104. Mike Will	165. Fred Macrae
45. Ray McElroy	105. Alan Thompson	166. Lynn Zetter
46. Alan Milne	106. Trevor Sharrock	167. Michael Cluster
47. Bruce Soville	107. Ian Sharrock	168. Marvin Elster
48. Janet Gossel	108. Martin J. Kaviratne	169. Greg McIlroy
49. Richard Vaynson	109. Paul Dawson	170. Melinda Mills
50. Ron Woodward	110. Ian Marshall	171. Suzanne Bell
51. Trevor Day	111. L. B. Scott	172. J. C. Sennett
52. Michael J. Engle	112. Paul Cicconi	173. Alexander Fletcher
53. Bill Fine	113. Bill DeVore	174. Andrew J. Levine
54. Paul G. Forman	114. Tim G. Soden	175. Diane Galbraith
55. Peter F. Tamm	115. Bruce Green	176. Alan Holman
56. Frank Hayes	116. Chris Proctor	177. John Holt
57. Bill J. Lester	117. Tim McNaught	178. Walter McRae
58. Kevin Johnson	118. Tim Elling	179. Leeanne McMillan
59. Bill Bellamy	119. Eddie O'Dwyer	180. Robert A. McRae
60. Hazeljan Popov	120. Peter J. Urilly	181. Kevin Terry
61. Mark Blister	121. Ken Vann	182. John McRae

Numbers at right indicate rates.