

83. 13 July 2003.

Kaliera?



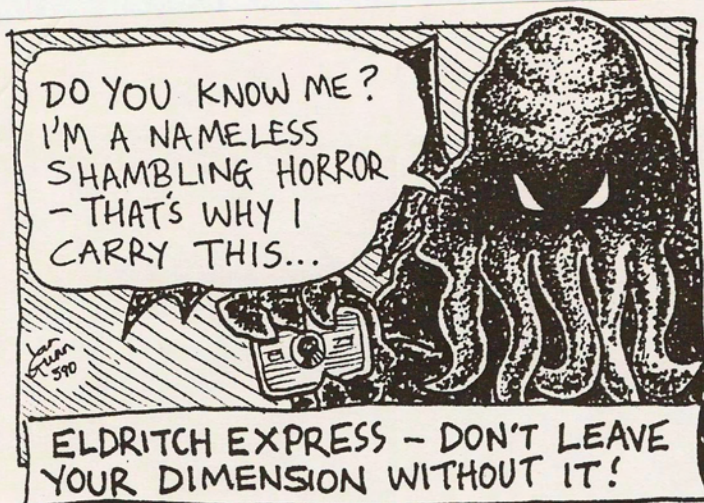
EDITPRIL (“I had to turn off the auto-correct. I really don’t like Word as a program, Jocko.”)

By Jocko.

I found Douglas Adams kinda weird” Jocko in Continuum 2003 fanzine lounge, 13th July 2003.

Five years is a long time not to do a fanzine. I could say writer’s block, but it is more than that. More a matter of time and opportunity and many many other things to do. Until you own a house, you do not realise just the things you have to do or else it crumbles. (I have a window that booms and rattles, as the central piece of the frame is coming loose—odd.) Sure it takes two hours to do an instant zine, but to get two hours in a block of late is difficult. I sometimes find that writing reviews is hard or I just don’t want to. (Oh dear, Jocko has a life and it intereferes with his fannish activities. 8(

This “whole do a fanzine” at Continuum 2003, has been good. It certainly filled in my Sunday. Also I found several things I have been looking for—an old issue of Ethel 2/5 and a list of MSFC library books in my file that I brought in from home. It is a file of things that I keep as resources. Having a filing cabinet is good, Having 3 is perhaps better, but it does mean things get filed and archived. Oh Ghod, 20 years in fandom and I have personal archives! As Kelvin Welbourn, who is looking over my shoulder pointed out, “most fans have archives” (Some time later, Glen Tilley, who is now looking over my shoulder, said “I am not Kelvin”) So I have cheated, using all the tricks I learned during far too many years in ANZAPA. Thanks, Phil and Gunny for illos. Thanks Jeanette for coffee and looking after me and Genevieve.



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PUBLISH AND BE DAMNED. PUBLISH AND BE DAMNED. PUBLISH AND BE DAMNED. PUBLISH AND BE DAMNED. PUBLISH AND BE DAMNED. PUBLISH AND BE DAMNED.

Good morning, good afternoon and goodnight. (from the Truman Show)
OK, it has been a few years since I last did a fanzine like this. An eventful few years, with ups and downs, change of jobs for me, kindergarten and next year school for Genevieve. Thank you to Continuum 2003 for the opportunity and equipment to play around. Their fanzine room gave all of us con members the opportunity to do fanzines. Neat stuff was produced. I have several fanzines in my bag or folded up in my pocket. A success, please do this again next time guys. (I am told that Guys"" is apparently a useful collective slang term in current use for a group of people and gender is not considered.)

Now it is Sunday morning, various people are in here playing with computers and I am here on machine **Fan three** typing and trying not to be distracted by the talk of fandom swirling about the room. Jeanette just came in and gave me what was left of her coffee. Hooray, I shall quickly drink it all before I spill it. (once again things are normalising, as I talk about food and drink) Gen is on the machine next to me, playing with a paint program. So far she has a red screen with various coloured lines and has just put on the fill in space tool and is now redoing parts of the background into dark dark green. She has got rid of most of the red and is having a great time. She cannot write yet, but she loves playing with computers.

Well Continuum 2003 has been a good con; we have enjoyed ourselves and the location just near the Victoria Market is just wonderful. (mmmm Gourmet takeaway...) The programming has been very good; I have even watched several of hours of the video programme. (quite enjoyed Neverwhere, but Neil Gaiman's work is always to be admired. As I said in a Thyme review lost somewhere on my hard drives at home, Coraline is my book of 2002. Wonderful book, worth chasing up. Don't be put off by it being a "children's book") (I spend more time with children's books these days than I ever had before. I even go to con items on children's books seeking to know more.)

Cheerio James Allen

Front cover by Phil Wlodarczyk.
Vogon by Ian Gunn
Satan cartoon by Phil Wlodarczyk



Jocko will be at The Night market, selling great stuff, for cheap prices. See you there or at the MSFC AGM on 8th of August.



Night Market

8pm, Friday July 18th

Got too much junk crowding your house? Looking to add to your collection? Come along to our Night Market!

St David's Uniting Church Hall
74 Melville Road,
West Brunswick

Entry is free for buyers.

Sellers can book tables for \$7

– contact Justin (justins@alphalink.com.au).



I was just sitting here, crapping on" comment heard in the Fanzine room.



Hitchhiker; a biography of Douglas Adams, by M.J. Simpson, with a foreword by John Lloyd. Hodder and Stoughton, Great Britain, 2003. 393 pages, with index and B & W photos.

Thanks to Alan Stewart who lent me his personal trade paperback copy of Hitchhiker. I can see that sometime, when I have the money I will actually have to buy my own copies of this book and The Salmon of Doubt, which I was browsing through in the new local library in Broadmeadows. Both are good books; compulsory purchases for a HHGTTG fan like me. Right now both also make me feel a little upset. (Dammit I was going to say SAD, but that has several meanings thesedays. I will just say unhappy.) Both of them mean Douglas is gone, deceased, no longer on this planet and there will be no more writing from him. That is not a good thing.

Hitchhiker is a good book, telling the story of Douglas' life and trying to sort out the myths and stories he told. A must have and read for an SF fan. A fuller review will be done when I have read all of this book.

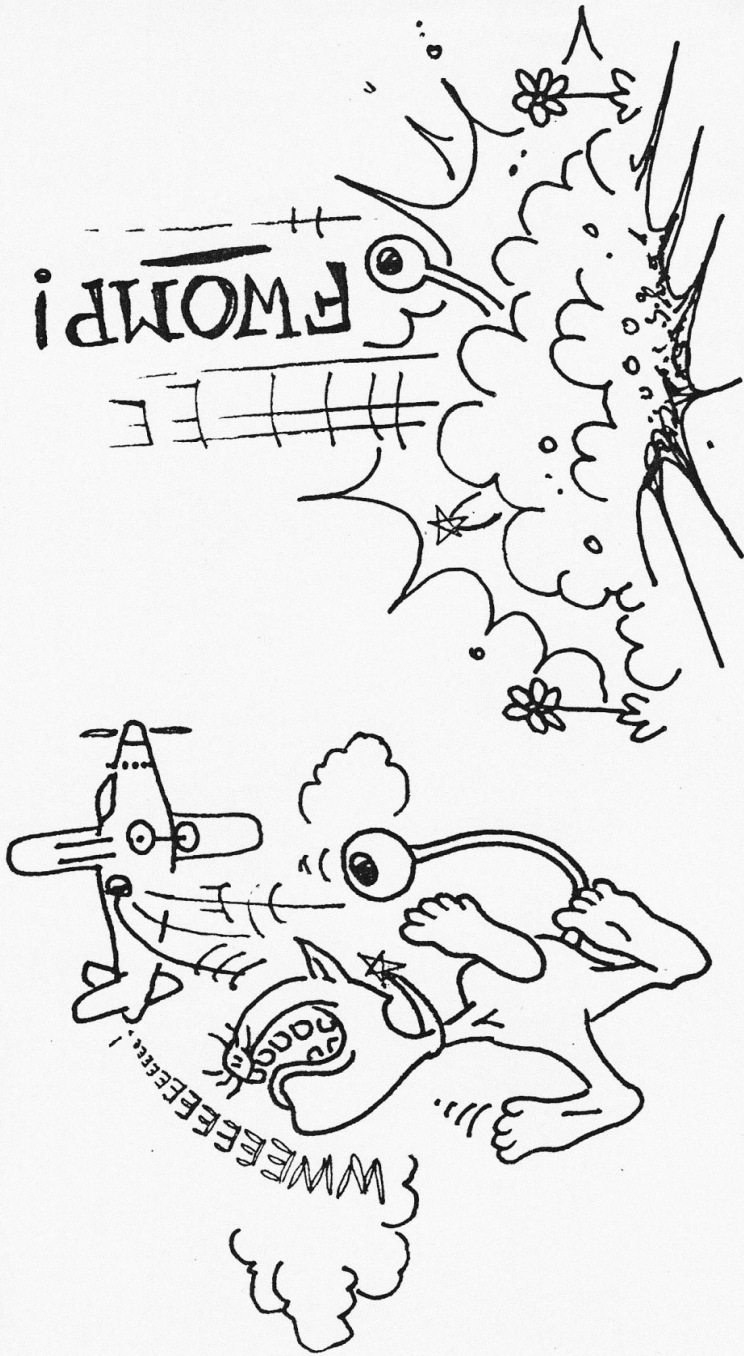


Jocko and Gunny at Aussiecon 2, 1985. In a ballroom at the Southern Cross Hotel, Melbourne.

Satan

goes skydiving.

 JUNE '87.



ARE YOU ALRIGHT,
SATAN?

YEAH, GREAT! LET'S DO IT
AGAIN! THIS TIME I'M
GONNA FIND SOME ROCKS!

SIGH LIFE MUST BE
A LOT OF FUN IF YOU
ARE AN INDESTRUCTIBLE
HALLUCINATORY MUTANT
THREE LEGGED CAT.

