

SOUTH AFRICAN S.F. CLUB.

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News and details of the First Social Convention can be found on page 10. Details of the prize offered in our Name the Newsletter competition may be found on page 13.

Our grateful acknowledgements to 'Cinema' magazine for the information used in "Science-Fact, Anybody?"

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APOLOGIES:

Please accept my humblest apologies in the delay at getting this Newsletter out. I've been busy with 'varsity assignments, first birthday party, Easter, changing my job. As a result this Newsletter has unfortunately been delayed. It was supposed to appear last week, but it doesn't look as though it's going to make it. I'll try and do better next time.

Tex.

P.S. Mary is on holiday, so I've taken over for the time being.

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EDITORIAL:

The Musician - A Scientist?

The artist tends to regard the scientist as a boffer and the scientist the artist as a 'wierdo'. Generally, the two groups are incompatible due to the fact that their interests and functions are widely different, with the exception of the philosopher and the musician. You may well raise your eyebrows at the latter, but have you ever sat down with a score and examined it intensely? Pure mathematics. All right, so it can be argued that mathematics is an art, as you have to keep 'in practice' to be successful, but that is no definition, for so it is with everything. And what about the logic involved? Logic is an art, but science is applied logic. Therefore it can be argued that science is an art, which it is.

The only real definition as far as I can see is that the artist provides entertainment (a very underestimated psychological necessity) and the scientist the efficient sociological maintenance and development.

So let's get down to the matter at hand. There are four main aspects of the musical profession - the performer, the composer, the musicologist and the teacher. We can disregard the last two - the musicologist is there to make music more interesting, both for the professional and the layman and the teacher to continue the art/science.

The performer is the one who does all the entertaining and is therefore, by definition, the artist proper. It takes a very stupid person to do something without knowing what the ins and outs of it are. Therefore the performer, having reached the height of his profession, goes thru the works with a very fine toothcomb, analysing what has been written. By actually being capable of this he has to have apart from a very fine perception, but a mathematical brain, as will be shown under composer.

And now the composer, who is the crux of the whole matter - music wouldn't exist without him. Going back to the score, the actual notation of rhythm and pitch is simple once you get the idea of how it works. (If there were a simpler way, it would be introduced by now.) So we can disregard that. Basically, there are four main aspects of music - form (incorporating style), rhythm, melody (pitch combinations) and harmony (simultaneous pitch combinations.)

Taking form, there are six main types, all of which can be incorporated into one whole composition. With rhythm, there are an infinite number of combinations. Taking one bar in  $\frac{4}{4}$  time (four crotchet beats in a bar) and using the time values of the semibreve (one note for the duration of the whole

EDITORIAL: (contd.)

bar) the minim (two notes, etc.) the crotchet (four notes, etc.) the quaver (eight notes, etc.) and the semiquaver (16 notes) along with their dotted values, there are over three million combinations.

With pitch, using the diatomic system, you have at least 85 notes within the range of human hearing, and therefore, 85 factorial different combinations, providing they are acoustically acceptable (in contemporary music which, incidentally, is mathematical, not acoustical, any combination is acceptable.)

With harmony, assuming you are using a full orchestra, you can use at least twenty different pitches simultaneously, distributing these in twentysix parts in any way for one chord and from one chord to another there are generally three different harmonies to choose from.

These are just the elements and you can see how complicated it's getting without going in greater subtleties, such as variation, harmonic progression and justification, etc.

All these (form and style /of which there are six main types, altho' usually only one is selected at a time/ rhythm, melody and harmony) are then combined. Considering all the rules governing every aspect of, the best selection from and the justification of the use of these combinations, you need a very logical, mathematical mind. Sit down and analyse a symphony and the sheer mathematics of it is really spectacular. To be able to interpret it with any intelligence, coherence and precision is a science in itself.

So music is mathematics and mathematics is more pertinent to the maintenance and development of society than to entertainment. Therefore music is a science. (Q.E.D.)

FOOTNOTE:

It is a popular belief that artists perform for the benefit of the audience. This is not so. The artist is the most egocentric, selfish person alive. It has been calculated (scientifically) that a person practising the piano properly for eight hours does the equivalent amount of work (mental and physical combined) as is required to carry just over 1½ tons of matter over 100 yards. Would you do this amount of work every day of your life (no respite on Sundays) for a bunch of laymen? Not Pygmalion likely. The artist does it all for himself.

Mary.

money moolagrisbydollarspiecesofeightpiecesofninegreenbackshuh

HAS ANYONE SEEN THE APRIL 70 ISSUE OF  
MAD MAGAZINE?

IT CONTAINS SOME GOOD? CRAZY? EXCELLENT ADVERTISEMENTS  
OF PRODUCTS USED BY ASTRONAUTS GOING TO THE MOON.

S.F. IN THE U.K.:

From the BSFA Bulletin: "South African Club."

Members may be interested to know of a newly-organized SF Club in South Africa. A couple of news-bulletins have come our way recently, mainly concerned with the argument as to what the Club is actually to be called. Despite this uncertainty, the Club is an accomplished fact and can be contacted through..."

A BSFA member hopes to start a 'round robin' letter. Each such circulates between six or eight people who, each time it comes round to them, take out their existing contribution, attach a new one and send it off again.

A similar idea is "ORBITER", due to get off the ground soon. Participants' original stories are circulated among four or five amateur writers for criticism and/or commendation.

A (temporary) limit of 25 pages is set.

An SF Conference will be held at the Midlands Art Centre, June 14. Films, exhibition, panels, speakers - Brian Aldiss, Ken Bulmer, James Blish, Dr W. McNelly and P. Strick.

The Secretary of the BSFA has so much to do that the office has been split into:

Company Sec. - will handle legal side (BSFA is a Ltd Company.)

Executive Sec. - co-ordinates the branches and departments of the organization; and the

Membership Sec. - deals with enrolments, renewals and the like.

(Roll on the day we need to do this!)

New SF Magazine, 'Orange Air', to be printed on high-gloss paper. Material (fiction, reviews, poetry, articles) wanted

SF Dealer? : Mike Sandow, 2 Victoria Park Road, Hackney, London E.9. Catalogue. Many out-of-print titles.

Now some drastically cut extracts from VECTOR 54:

The Editor is bemoaning the state of SF publishing in the U.K. Books take a year to reach the bookshops and consequently, are dated when they do get there. Worse yet, paperbacks, with a market 10/20 times larger than hardbacks, take three years to appear. Libraries attract readers, but at prices five times the hardback prices, it seems library readers are getting a heavy subsidy from authors and publishers. Perhaps immediate pb issue with later hardbacks is the solution. He also says publishers don't do enough to make their books attractive to the public.

Carnell (of New Writings fame) is interviewed. A few freely adapted questions and answers:

Q.: Do you think that scientific advance has caused the subject matter of SF to increase to include spectacular fiction?

A.: Yes. Every new scientific experiment widens the writer's horizons and scope.

SF in the U.K.: (contd.)

Q.: Do you think that space SF has been played to death?

A.: NO. How can it, when man has taken such a short step into space? The vastness of even our own Solar System still leaves more than enough room for vivid imagination. However, space fiction is today only one facet - and the non-space stories are better.

Q.: What are your thoughts on the literary content of SF - traditional and New Wave?

A.: The latter can only add to the structure of so-called trad SF. It is obvious that the two are in a process of merging. There is no doubt that the literary quality of SF is very high today, some of it better than mainstream.

Another article in VECTOR is a discussion on Conventions. It is widely accepted that the Association should be in control of Convention arrangements, etc. The actual relationship between the BSFA and the Con-Committee is not always as cordial as it should be. One reason is that the Con-Committee is actually in the stronger position, and tends to become very independant. The theme is interesting, but space precludes developing it here.

Bernie.

(Acknowledgements to the BSFA, its Editor and contributors. Errors and omissions are mine. Further details and sample copies of VECTOR from Bernie Ackerman, P.O. Box 6, Daggafontein, Transvaal.)

[illegible]

REMEMBER THE ALAMO. REMEMBER PEARL HARBOUR.

REMEMBER YOUR WIFE'S BIRTHDAY. otherwise there'll be war.

BIRTHDAYS:

Congratulations to the following members who celebrate their birthdays:

March:

Bernie Ackerman; Tex Cooper; Anne Freemantle; Frank  
Gentle; Kevin MacDonnell; Len Schlebusch;

April:

Len Bishop; Simon Haskins;

Socio-Con 1. April 18, 1970. Bernie's place. Be there.

[illegible]

SIGNIFICANCE.

One of the elderly gentlemen leaned forward over the playing table and, with a confidence born of many successes, made his move. He leant back with a satisfied grunt as the tiny specks of light flamed upwards. His opponent now leaned

SIGNIFICANCE: (contd.)

forward to view the game, a slightly startled, slightly peevish expression on his face.

"A bold move, my dear fellow," he said. "I fear it is check, if not checkmate," And so saying, he made his move, pausing to watch the points of light fly up from his side of the game.

Suddenly there was a brief flash of bright white light from the centre of the game.

"Dammit, Evil!" the latter player cried. "You've won again. That makes it the third time in a row. I don't think I'll ever get the hang of it."

"Oh, come now, Good," said Evil. "You know as well as I do that there's more luck than skill in the game. If we hurry, I think there's time for another game before dinner. Would you like to set it up?"

"Very well, then," said Good, and addressing the centre of the game-table, he said, loudly and clearly:

"Let there be light."

Trevor Watkins.

~~~~~  
SCIENCE-FACT, ANYBODY?

Luckily for SF Fandom, the SF film trend is changing. No longer are we only treated to such corny delights as "The Green Slime" and "Journey to the Far Side of the Sun" (both shown in Jo'burg recently) but can enjoy the new type of film, such as Stanley Kubrick's "2001: A Space Odyssey" and the new Universal SF drama, "The Forbin Project." (Now showing in Jo'burg.)

The latter has been described as a science-fact film, because of the ghastly possible reality it portrays. Many authors have explored the possibility of a computer going wild and taking over the Earth, but in this film, produced by Stanley Chase, the gigantic U.S. Defense Computer, Colossus, calmly calculates the fate of the world, compelling politicians and scientists to work for it by threats of atomic retaliation. Thus, according to a publicity hand-out, "Science Fiction is on the way out. Here comes science-fact, or if you please, extrapolative films."

For almost half a century, the Hollywood film complex has housed a zoo-full of animals for films and T.V., but never before have they had millions of dollars worth of computer to care for.

Keeping computers for payroll accounting and record-keeping is a bit different to having \$4.8 million worth of computer occupying the largest sound-stage in the world. This equipment was considered so precious that seven gas-heaters were used to keep an even temperature, while five specially made

A 24 hour watch was kept over the equipment by specially hired guards. All visitors and film-crew workers were screened at the two stage entrances and smoking was prohibited.

Nick.

$$+ \frac{9}{8} + \frac{7}{8} + \frac{6}{8} + \frac{5}{8} + \frac{4}{8} + \frac{3}{8} + \frac{2}{8} + \frac{1}{8} + \frac{0}{8} + \frac{-1}{8} + \frac{-2}{8} + \frac{-3}{8} + \frac{-4}{8} + \frac{-5}{8} + \frac{-6}{8} + \frac{-7}{8} + \frac{-8}{8} = -\frac{7}{2}$$

Louis & Linnette Lambrecht, i Keep up the good work you
Lydenburg. i people are doing. You don't
i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i.i. i know what it means to a person
to be in contact with people who share the same interest.

The only other contact I have for exchanging books is a work mate in Watervliet Boven. We often get together over a weekend and exchange SF books. I've asked him to join the Club, but looks like he hasn't got around to it yet.

Another thing I would like to know. These 'Twilight Zone' stories and horror anthologies, ghost stories and so on. What are they classed as? SF, Fantasy or what?

//I'd be inclined to class them as what. Let's hear from members//

[illegible]

Niels Christiansen, ii There is a new magazine on the
Port Elizabeth. ii market called 'Vision of Tomorrow'
ii.ii.ii.ii.ii.ii.ii. which is very good. Most of the
authors are relatively unknown although E.C. Tubb and Philip
E. High stories have been published. It started last year
and at the moment Vol. 1 No. 5 is on sale. A good time to
get in at the beginning for magazine fans. Back numbers can
be obtained from Ronald E. Graham (Publishers) Pty Ltd,
2 St Nicholas Buildings, Newcastle Upon Tyne, England, at 5/-
a copy, post free.

yyyy????YYYY????yyyy????YYYYYY?????????yyyyyyyyyyyyyy?????because

Bernie (Mr. Ackerman, to define. Any relation to Forrest J.?) I know this is going to burn ya, but I have practically all the 'zines you're after. Unfortunately, being a collector, I would not part for love or bread...Er, how much are you offering? Be of good cheer though, as much as you may feel cheated, I am burned to a practical blackened husk, imagining all the issues you have that I don't. Do you collect them? If there are any particular ones you're having difficulty in obtaining, let me know. I'll see what I can do.

Mary, dear, I thought your editorial fine. What do you mean apologising for it? What's good or not, is decided out in that frenzied fan filled jungle, 'The N.L. Audience' not (heaven forbid) by a mere contributor such as yourself. The Ed was good, hear. Encore.

Tex, how do I get hold of this 'zine "Beyond".
What's it like? I do seem to have heard mention but do not
recall seeing it. Please inform. (Shaver mystery and all.)
wowiewowiewowiewowiewowiewoweiwowieiwowieiwowieiwowieiwow.

Bernie Ackerman, i
Daggafontein. i
iv.iv.iv.iv.iv.iv. i
to be invaluable to the novice (ie. me.) Kevin could, perhaps,

LETTERS TO ED: (contd.)

do regular short reviews of the SF magazines each month, as soon as his present general run through is finished.

Congratulations, both to Tex on his Honorary Life Membership (where would SA fandom be without him?) and to Kevin on the Club Emblem. This would make a fine cover illustration, but I have my reservations as to it's suitability for a badge (too big & complex.) I agree with John and Niels, that to be part of such a keen crowd is very pleasant and it would increase this feeling to have material evidence to flaunt before lesser mortals. Since I don't wear ties or a blazer, my choice would be a lapel badge. An abstract design might appeal.

Kevin seems a very discerning person, witness his letter (joke). The 'Who's Who' is interesting. Hope the members play up and continue the series. Glad to see Robbie is one of the Few (radio amateurs.) 73, Old Man, meet ZS6ACK. Hope to have an eyeball soon. I wonder if the frequent mention of girls is a pointer to the character of fen? I await further revelations with bated breath. Tex seems a wild chap - must have hidden depths.

Agree with A.E. Mouse completely.

Tex is to be thanked for demonstrating the standard of stories to be aimed for. The only criticism I dare level from my present state of inexperience is that it is slightly stilted in spots. A really fine story, Tex. I hope all our members will submit their stories - in this way will we improve and become participants.

tobeesorntoobeesonthisresultdependsahangofalotofhoney.....

Joe D. Oakes, v As a prospective member, who might have
Wakkerstroom. v an interest in the Club, I have a few comments
v.v.v.v.v.v.v.v.v to offer.

Anon E. Mouse: It seems pretty obvious to me that you are one of those old-fashioned strait-laced old ladies of SF, who, at the present moment are decrying New Wave. How can you dare compare E.R.B. with Bradbury. E.R.B. writes nothing but Tarzan books, only in this case they are set on Mars. His writing is common evidence of typical SF of the 30's and 40's.

Bradbury on the other hand. His writing flows. Study his descriptions. They cannot be bettered. And his stories. Each twist is subtly and brilliantly brought out. How can one compare a master like Bradbury with a common Hack?

Everyone: From the write-up of the SF Club, I notice that there are thirty-five members. Well, on glancing through the latest N.L. I notice that, if you ignore contributions by the Committee, only six pages of the 14 were by members.

DUNE: (contd.)

the Baron Harkonnen, it is left to Paul to protect his Bene Gesserit mother and sister and keep control of the Melange market as well as destroy the Harkonnen corruption.

There is, of course, much more to Dune than the above, but to give even a brief summary of the story would be equal to a short story. Dune is comparable to 'Lord of the Rings' and Asimov's Foundation Trilogy in that when finished, for a considerable time afterwards, other writings seem very inadequate and uninteresting. Dune won both the Nebula and Hugo Awards in one year, they were deserved.

Niels.

t42n24ti4uru4iyru4i2?????????????????????????????????????.....

The Event of the Year!!!

SOCIO-CON 1.

APRIL 18, 1970!!!!

A social Convention of
S.F.S.A. Members and their families
and friends.

IT WILL BE HELD AT BERNIE'S
PLACE, 14 STAFF QUARTERS, DAGGAFONTEIN.

programme:

SATURDAY, APRIL 18.

social meeting &
braaivleis at
5.00 p.m.

Please try to attend to meet your fellow members and their families. Children Welcome.

PLEASE BRING WITH YOU:

camp stools, meat, beer or cold drinks, mugs for coffee glasses, sandwiches or bread rolls, yourselves and friends.

Here is your opportunity to meet Who's Who in SFSA.

YOUR PRESENCE WILL HELP TO ENSURE SUCCESS.

This is our FIRST social gathering. Let us see you there.

SOCIO-CON 1.

APRIL 18, 1970.

14 STAFF QUARTERS, DAGGAFONTEIN.

If you need transport, please let us know.

SUPPORT YOUR CLUB.

SPREAD THE WORD.

COME ALONG AND ENJOY YOURSELF.

XX

Any future conventions will depend on the success of this first one. Please do not let us down. Our heartfelt apologies to our members in the Cape and Natal, who will be unable to attend. We know you'll be there in spirit.

S.F. MAGAZINES:

Part 3 of the Series.

Way, way back in the early 1900's, would you believe, about 1920, there was a man. A very ordinary man. Not green or purple, no bugorious eyes and he didn't eat people. Very simply, two eyes, ears, nose, etc. like you or I. He had no cabash of electronic doohickies, but he did posses two very wonderful, important gifts, imagination and an unstoppable vitalic drive. This was Hugo Gernsback, an early enthusiastic pioneer of radio and T.V., with an intense interest in anything electrical or new. His imagination did not stop at the tried theories of the day or plod along one step, two step. No, he strode ahead, letting his mind conceive the most improbable (then) ideas. Wanting to share his and others' dreams and achievements, he published various magazines, the most popular of which, "The Electrical Experimenter" - a mainly fact 'zine, frequently carried fiction.

Although the writing left something to be desired, the ideas, purporting wonderful inventions and times to come, fired the readers' imagination. They too believed that some day it would happen, no matter what anyone said. This, when the automobile was beginning to catch public interest, the aeroplane barely a decade old. Any one seriously thinking about rockets, flying to the moon, other planets or a 1001 forms of then unheard of gadgetry was considered by the general public, quite simply, a Nut. (This, unfortunately, although improving, is still largely the case today.) Due to the popularity of this Scientifiction (as dubbed by Gernsback) form of literature, he started publication on a new 'zine devoted entirely to stf. Thus came into being the world's first S.F. 'zine (44 years ago) bearing the motto - 'Extravagant fiction today, Cold fact tomorrow.' The name of this 'zine - AMAZING STORIES.

The first issue appeared in April, 1926. Since then, the 'zine has had a truly amazing history of ups, downs, praise and derision hurled at it. A small volume would be necessary to detail the full and, believe me, interesting saga of its span to date. Briefly, though...

From the letter pages of AMAZING STORIES, from the swopping and expounding of hopes, ideas and ideals, the oft occurring heated controversies, was born S.F. Fandom. A small beginning, it has since grown to relatively sizable proportions. Hugo Gernsback can truly be called the father of modern S.F. and that small and wonderful kingdom of fandom, a term which can, I think, only be truly felt by a fan and poorly explained by one, no matter how prolific.

He died, August 1967, this ordinary man, I'm sure happily so, having seen many of his 'Extravagant Fiction' dreams and prophecies realised in 'Cold Fact.' One of the tangible offspring left to us by Uncle Hugo, although having passed through many hands before and since, is AMAZING STORIES. I will now "sock you" a brief (I'm afraid it will have to be) review of this amazing 'zine. The space used for introduction was, I feel, entirely necessary to produce some part of the nostalgic wonder invoked by this publication. There is no denying, it has had an enviable history, stepping-stone for many an established author. To those who appreciate art, it has featured some of the most beautiful and imaginative covers any have had to offer, paralleled by a richly illustrated interior of the same high strain. Artists include Paul, Valigursky, Schoemberg, Finlay, Emshwyler (Emsh) Jones and many more.

From a rather stale period to which it sank, AMAZING has made a fine and virile comeback, due entirely, I would venture, to the managing of the present Editor, Ted White. A writer of some repute and a long-time fan, Ted has tried, in his own words, to create a super fanzine. He has, to date, succeeded in his attempt. Back are all the old fannish depts

[illegible]

WHO'S WHO IN S.F.S.A.: (contd.)

later Anglo-American (an IBM user.) Currently at Roberts Construction (another IBM user.)

Married Mary Bichard in Feb. 1968 and daughter Jane arrived in 1969 the day after Apollo 11 took off (from the Earth.)

Interest in science fiction started about 1948 with Captain Marvel, graduating to H.G. Wells and Jules Verne, later to Isaac Asimov et alia during University Years. On overseas trip discovered essential facets of culture, including "Fantasy and Science Fiction", 'Analog', "Mad" and 'Playboy.'

Simon.

(')

FIRST MEMBERS' MEETING:

At a Committee Meeting it was decided that members should get together to meet each other. As a result, it was suggested that, instead of Committee Meeting, we would hold Members' Meetings. Accordingly, the First Members' Meeting was held at the home of Tertius Du Plessis, 412 Rosemary Avenue, Lynnwood, Pretoria, on March 6, 1970 from 8.30 - 9.50 p.m.

Present were Robbie, Tex, Tertius, Len, Trevor, Joyce, Colin, Mary, Simon, Bernie and Nicholas. The following visitors were also present: Les Ashworth, Niary, Mavis Cooper, Rita, Zelda and apologies were received from Andy & Yvonne, Frank & Felicity and Anne.

The meeting was opened by Robbie who welcomed everyone.

The following points were discussed:

i. The obtaining of a film projector for showing films. Trevor mentioned that Wits had a film projector, which could be used by the Wits SF Society. As they would like to affiliate with S.F.S.A., we would be able to attend. Films would cost about R21.00 to hire. Colin offered to enquire about a film projector from the Tech.

ii. Name of Newsletter. It was suggested that the newsletter needs a name. A contest would be organised to find a suitable name with a prize going to the person who submits the successful name. Details appear elsewhere in the Newsletter.

iii. Mini-Convention. A mini-convention was proposed, to be held at Bernie's place. This would take the form of a social get-together and braai with a tentative date being April 18. Details can also be found elsewhere in the Newsletter.

iv. Welcome Committee. In order to assist new members in becoming acquainted with S.F.S.A., it was suggested that we form a welcome committee. The members of this committee would write a welcome letter to new members, making them feel more at home in the Club. Members are Joyce, Robbie, Bernie.

vi. Members retired for refreshments and a social natter before Robbie closed the meeting with thanks to the host and hostess for the lovely eats.

Tex.

Welcome to the following new member:

[illegible]

Alone he lay on the couch in the ship,
Muscles tensed, prepared for the trip,
His fears held, in a steel grip.
He was ready for Mars.

Through the atmosphere he sped,
Gravities crushing back his head,
Spine pressed deep into his bed,
He was on his way to Mars.

For weeks and weeks he travelled, alone,
His strength and courage to every man known,
For the progress of mankind would really
be shown,

On the final day, with cool, clear mind,
His quick deft fingers the buttons did find,
And pressure again became cruel, unkind
As he began landing on Mars.

His ship glided with whistling sound,
Streaking low, barely above the ground,
Then suddenly stopped, it hit a mound,
Of the orange-red sand of Mars.

Bruised and shaken, and losing air,
Pain of his wounds hard to bear,
In the ship's side, a ragged tear,
As it settled on Mars.

With failing strength he pursed his lip,
Gathering courage, he could afford no slip,
He knew he must patch the unsightly rip,
Or he'd have no chance on Mars.

He rested, felt his strength return,
And all the while for Earth did yearn,
And felt the heat of the sands that burn,
And cover dry, red Mars.

Baited breath. The air pumped out.
Airlock open, he gave a shout
Of dread as the sand drifted about,
Stirred by the wind of Mars.

He bounded out onto the sands,
And crushed them in his gloved hands,
And prayed that Man would till the lands,
And change the face of Mars.

MARS: (contd.)

The days wore on, loneliness grew,
Supplies of food were almost through,
He longed to see an ocean blue,
But saw only the sand of Mars.

As Earth arose, he gazed with pride,
"The stars our destiny," he cried,
Then lay back and quietly died,
Buried by the sand on Mars.

A single statue, solemnly engraved,
To the first man who gallantly braved,
And the first step of the starways paved,
By being the first on Mars.

Around the statue the grass is green,
Sun glints on glass with silver sheen,
And lakes of blue can now be seen,
Where once were the sands of Mars.

LEIF BJØRN.

.....
WHO'S WHO IN S.F.S.A.: (contd.)

Ons stel voor jou Kommittee lid - Tertius du Plessis.
In 1944 is ek op 'n vroeë ouderdom in Pretoria gebore. Een
ding het op die ander gevolg en voor ek my kon kry, slaag ek
matriek te Afrikaans Hoër Seunskool in 1961. Dit word gevolg
deur 'n B. Com te U.P. in 1964 en, wonder bo wonder, 'n M.B.A.
laasjaar.

Gedurende hierdie tydperk is 'n aantal organisasies
deur my teenwoordigheid vereer, waaronder die Staatsdiens,
semi-Staatsdiens en Chrysler S.A. Ek is tans bestuursrekenmeester
by UCDD.

In 1968 is ek getroud met Susan Froneman en ons verwag
tans ons eersteling. Intussen twee honde en twee katte (een
se profiel is Barbra Streisand uitgeknipt) aangeskaf.

Behalwe kolle opvee, is my belangstellings gesentreer
om sport (rugby, krieket veral), lees (S.F. - wot else) en
motorkarre.

Tertius.

;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;-----;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;;

MOC^N Mi^ShE_{CIF}:

One evening while eating Irish stew, I was interrupted
by my ignorant half (Mary) who inquired as to what would happen
if the Moon rose in the West and set in the East; to which I
replied disdainfully, after hastily swallowing a butter bean
(I somehow doubt if butter beans ever grew in Ireland) that if
that was the case, she would not be around to ask such inane
questions. Not knowing what I meant, she asked me to explain
in monosyllable 4 and 5 letter words.

Both the Sun and the Moon (and, in fact, every other
heavenly body) rise in the East due to the rotation of the Earth
- the only exceptions to this rule are satellites (artificial)
which travel in a West - to - East orbit in less time than the
Earth takes to complete one revolution. In other words, the

