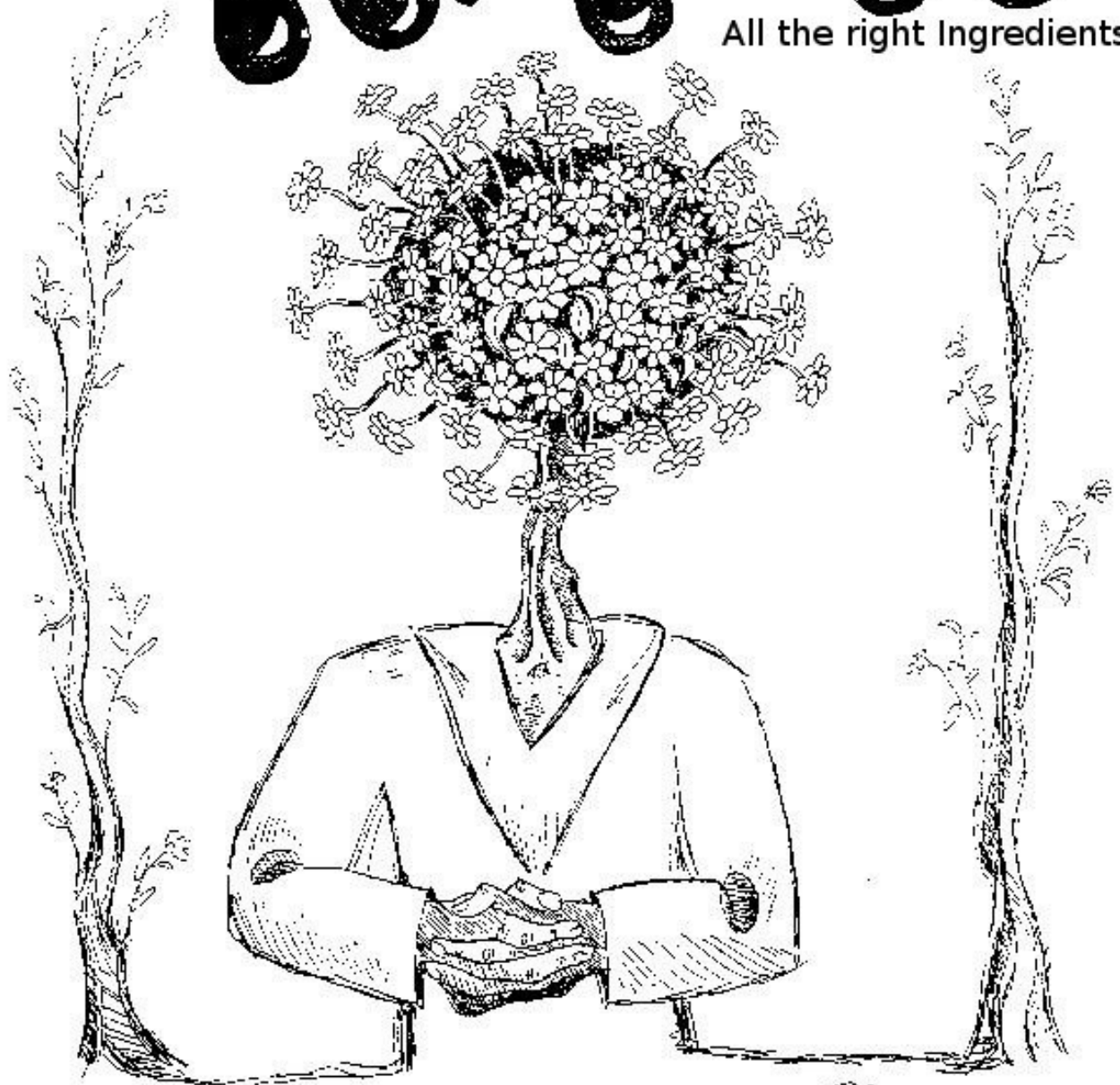


SEPT 2010

#89

Kalifornia

All the right Ingredients



SEP 10

**Publish and be damned. Publish and be damned.
Publish and be damned. Publish and be damned.**

By Jocko

We are here once more because of the Daleks. I loved them in 1965 and I still love them now that they are back, again Doctor Who's greatest foe, in a "New Mini retro style" larger format. I have been loving the new series of Doctor Who and inspired it is thus time for a new fanzine. Daleks have no sense of humour, but usually have a nasty temper and sometimes they lose because they do throw a tantrum. Originally this was to be Psychodaleks fore, Dalek Satire and humour; just having a bit of fun with them, but sadly I do not have enough Psychodaleks. So you get another issue of my personal fanzine, with a big appeal for Psychodalek illustrations or stories. Please send any contributions to me, C/- 43 Prendergast Street, Pascoe Vale South 3044. This is a big appeal for help, because I want help doing another Psychodaleks and I am still contemplating why Dalek spaceships have chairs. Thanks, advert over.

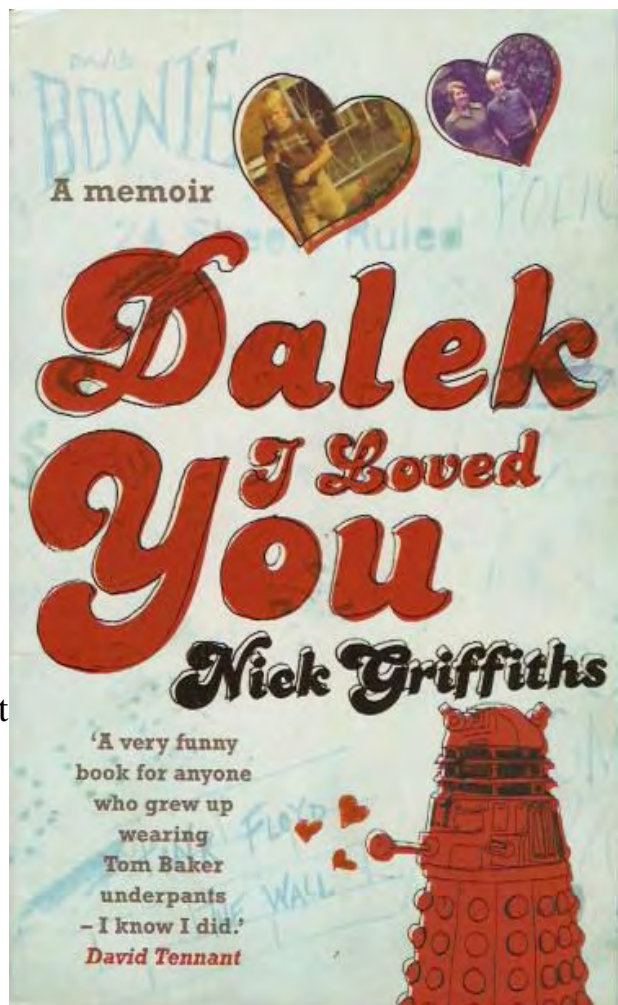


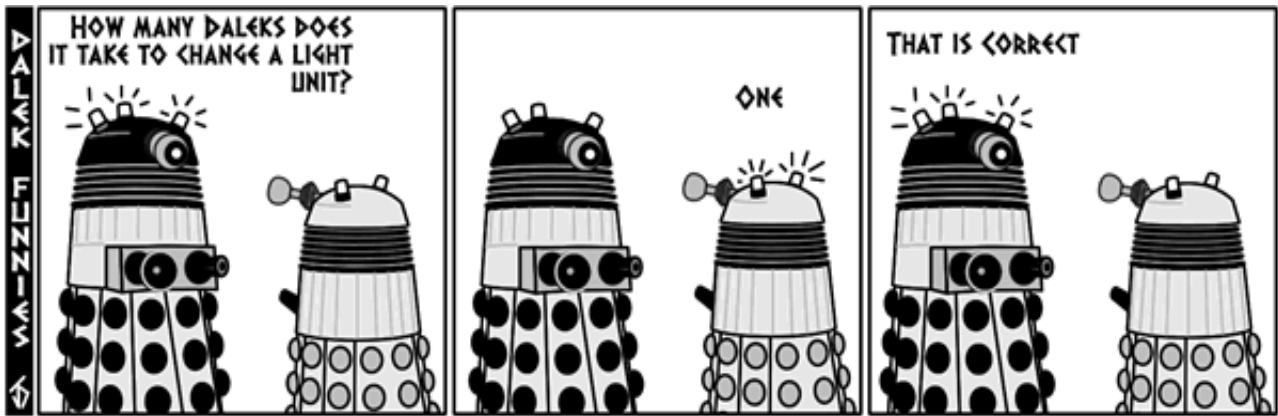
Your plastic pal who is fun to be with.
Blow up Dalek from Toys R Us.

Dalek, I loved you, a memoir by Nick Griffiths. Gollancz, London, 2008, paperback, 289 pages.

I was going to review this book, which I both liked and disliked, but I realised the likes and dislikes are personal not the book. Reading about someone's British experience is a special part of my childhood. Some of this book I could relate to and some I found quite foreign and strange. At times I found it just another dispatch from the heart of the British empire. I know Doctor Who went out at teatime on Saturdays in the UK, but my experience is of it being on channel 2 at 6.25pm Monday to Thursday. I had to try and talk my parents into watching part of channel 0's 6.00pm news, then switch over for a Pertwee or Baker episode and then quickly switch back at the end so that we could get the important next day's weather forecast. The format of Four and Six part serials made this sort of compromise necessary, as the episodes began with the solution to the previous episode's cliff hanger and ended with a new cliff hanger. Often I switched during the credits, but at least I got to watch Doctor Who. I rarely got to watch Mission Impossible in the middle sixties, as it was on against my mother's favourite show Peyton Place and it was her TV set.

Anyway this book reminded me of reading all those Billy Bunter and Enid Blyton school stories; like them, it was not written for me. I found it interesting in the same way that National Geographic travelogues are. I do think there may be a place for an Australian tale, starting with 1965, when Doctor Who first was shown by ABC channel 2. Of course by then we had already had three years of shows like Roberta Leigh's Space Patrol and Gerry Anderson's Fireball XL5 and Supercar on the commercial stations. If Doctor Who hadn't had Daleks in the second serial who knows if it would have continued to be shown here. We went wild for Daleks. When the Doctor Who and the Daleks movie came out the next Christmas holidays, it was a must see for any small boy. Cinemas were packed with us. I still have my souvenir movie colouring in book, with its colour covers and cheap newsprint. It fell apart, so Dad and repaired it by sewing it back together with string. I loved it because it had Daleks and they were not British or Australian, they were just wonderfully scary monsters. Jocko.





For Dudcon 3, the 49th Australian Natcon, which is running within Aussiecon 4 I was going to reprint an article by Jacob Blake, from one of the successful and Ditmar winning Get Stuffed fanzine, but in all the process of moving, I cannot find my copies to do so. However on the back cover of this fanzine is one of the adverts we ran in Get Stuffed when we were chasing the best fanzine Ditmar way back in 1989. Gee it annoyed some fans, because we were not running as disinterested amateurs but campaigning for votes. That was just who we were. I didn't grow up with Amateur Olympians, but in an era of Tennis opens where the best players in the world not only earned the most money through sponsorship, but also played for prizes and got to keep them. We were just punks having a go at the establishment. Of course a couple of years later we were running Natcons and had become another part of the establishment. That is what happens especially in Aussie SF fandom where the difference between outsiders and insiders is razor blade thin. BTW I do not want to help run another Natcon, sadly I am not well enough. (Arthritic left foot generates lots of pain! Ironic, that I have a problem with my foot, as I once sent up another fanzine's column with my one "I must be talking about myself" That one was about ingrown toenail-haven't had one for years and I don't miss them.)



Phil Quine

I found Snow Dalek on the internet.





Gen

The state of Australian SF. (Yep jocko wrote this too)

Well, I nominated our cat for Best Fannish cat at Dudcon 3. I voted for Tabby too, well why not? I also voted for a few of the Ditmar categories, as I like to support Aussie SF fandom. I find it interesting the amount which the Ditmars are now about small press publications. OK, I subscribe to Andromeda Spaceways Inflight Magazine and I have read quite a few good stories and features in it, but to try and get across the whole spectrum of Aussie SF stories is hard and I think the field is expanding. I doubt if anyone is making much money, but this is great. I suspect roughly the same number of fanzines is being published, but there are all these short run books and several magazines. Must check out Midnight Echo, the horror one, it sounds good. I have been a bit slack getting copies, but I will after A4.



We never seen
you in a
propeller beanie
before dude.

Worldcon's coming.
Thought I'd better
stock up on the
fannish archetypes.

“I get by with a little (Lot of) help from my friends”

Thanks: Phil Wlodarczyk for the cover, without it I have nothing. Gunny and Krin for the Vogon, surely the illustration that has appeared in the most fanzines ever. Jon Swabey for his Daleks funnies strip cartoon—he sent more, I am just using this one, the rest will be in Psychodaleks Fore.

David L Russell for the propeller beanie illo-there apparently is someone planning to sell such at A4. Gen Allen for a couple of quick Psychodaleks, sadly I could not print them in pink. Get stuffed magazine (Ditmar deserving publications) for the back cover—it was a great ride, even today I got a book on Taxidermy called Get Stuffed; the home taxidermist's handbook, by Chuck Iglesias, as present from my wife Jeanette.

At last this zine has broken through the “four page barrier”. The last couple of years I get to four pages and then something happens, either a hard drive crash—I have lost three old second and third hand drives or I do something stupid and write something that I don't want to distribute. It has been a busy time, with lots of family things. It is nice to Get Away From It All and write a fanzine. OK, only 8 pages, but it is something and if you contribute Psychodaleks I can get that together soon and have it done for next year's Continuum 7. Kalien LOCs and comment welcome too.

Now a word from the Phandom, that I got via LiveJournal:

Hi Jocko,

I have to agree with you about the advantages we have now with DVDs. I've got a wonderful stack of British sitcoms and drama from the 50s - 60s - 70s that I would never have thought I'd get to see again, and lots of shows I've never seen before. I've enjoyed Sid James in a great b&w sitcom called "George & the Dragon", for example, and similarly revelled in an MI6 spy show called "The Sandbaggers" which seems to consist of three men shouting at each other in different rooms, but is brilliant with it (Yes Minister was essentially three talking heads, and it managed perfectly well). Lovely!

You were talking about doing some more Psychodaleks some time ago and it occurred to me that the deranged prophetic Dalek (Kaan?) we've seen in the 4th revamped Who series actually is a real Psychodalek! I liked the way they paralleled it in the Rassilon episode by giving the Time Lords their own (mad?) gypsy woman.

Can't say I like the design of the new Daleks (or fadleks) in the most recent series. Crikey they're awful! Enjoying Matt Smith in the role, though, and the Grand Moff(at) at the helm and on the keys.

Hope you're well.
Andrew (Hoax) W.



Goodbye to the Guardian of forever. It was at our house for years, since it was bought by me and for me (Thanks David I Russell) after a con. Too big to go inside, it was in the garage for a long time and then I kept it put together under the house eaves, more or less out of the weather. Our cats investigated it; our Guinea Pigs colonised it and slept in it. Then one day I moved the garden lounge away, without thinking. Couple of days later we had a big wind and the Guardian fell over and broke into four pieces. That was the end, I am afraid, as I could not even see how it could be repaired and we were moving anyway to Pascoe Vale South, where there would be no room for the Guardian. A few weeks later Jeanette, Steve and I put it all on our trainer and I took it to the tip. It was a cold grey rainy day when we left the bits of the Guardian there. I miss it, it was a nice prop, but it was nowhere near as forever as its name would suggest.



This fanzine is available as an electronic PDF from eFanzines.com

HOW TO VOTE GET STUFFED! FOR DITMAR

- VOTE 1 GET STUFFED!
 2 OTHER 'ZINE
 3 OTHER 'ZINE
 4 OTHER 'ZINE

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