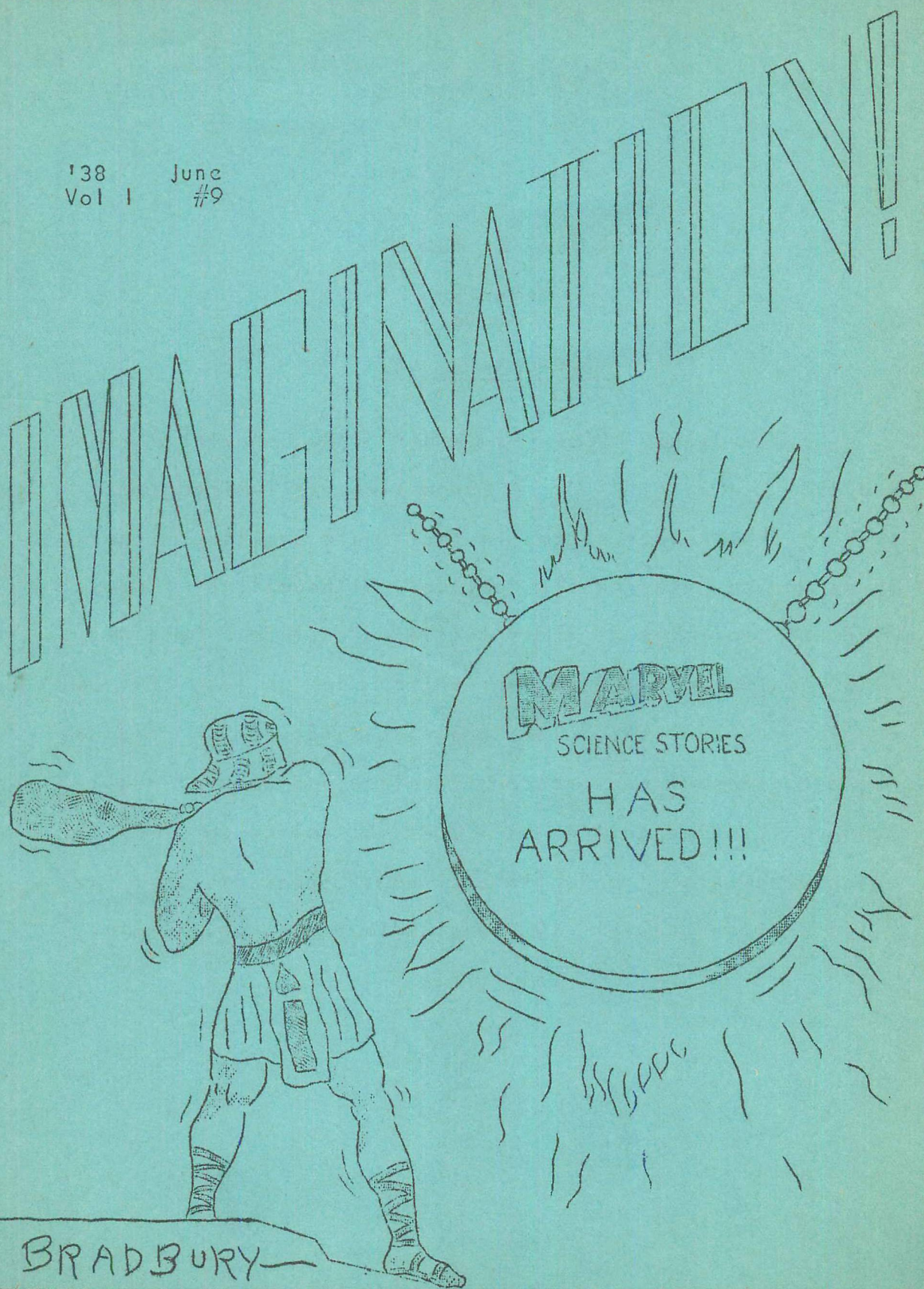


138 June
Vol 1 #9



ROBERT E. HOWARD

Memoriam
Volume

The Hytorian Age

Including: "Conan's Career" P. Schuyler Miller and John D. Clark, Ph.D. A large-size, well-mimeographed work of thirty-four pages, in legitimate English. Exactly as Howard prepared his outline. Silhouette of the author and facsimile of REH's initial-signature. Detailed, finely prepared two page map of the Hyborian Age. Introduction by Lovecraft. The Conan sagas résuméd in chronological order of occurrence with place and date of publication. Limited edition of 100 at 35c apiece ppd, NOW to be obtained from the Publishers, LANY Coöperative, at Pacific Coast address: 1903 West 84th Place, Los Angeles, California

IMAGINATION

The Fanmag of the Future With a Future!

June 1938
Vol 1 No 9

Whole No 9

TABLE OF CONTENTS

| | | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------|----|
| Way Out West | Russ Hodgkins | 2 |
| Fantascience Flashes | Claire Voyant | 3 |
| Among Our Members | | |
| Maybelle Anshutz | | 4 |
| Ray Bradbury | | 4 |
| Fantascience Filmart | Forrest J Ackerman | 5 |
| Onward Esperanto! | Erdstelulov | 5 |
| Upside-down in Time | Henry Kuttner | 6 |
| Who is Warner Van Lorne? | Braxton Wells | 7 |
| In Defense of Progress | Donald A. Wollheim | 8 |
| | Walter E. Marconette | 9 |
| Defending the Dictator | Jack Speer | 9 |
| Debunking of "Progress" | Erick Freyor | 9 |
| Ether Eeries | Dr Acula | 11 |
| How to Become a Sci-Fic Fan | Ray Bradbury | 12 |
| Verse of the Imagi-nation | Hollerbochen | 12 |
| Resurrection | Fred Shroyer | 13 |
| Voice of the Imagi-nation | | 14 |
| Forecast | | 18 |
| Our Advertisers | | 19 |

Organ of Los Angeles Chapter, SCIENCE FICTION LEAG, & First Overseas Chapt, SCIENCE-FICTION ASSN. Published monthly by the members. Magazine & 5 lines advertising free to mems in goodstanding; all others 10c per copy, \$ yr. Adrates pg 19. Subs & ads exchanged on equitable basis with other fan mags. Address: Box 6475 Metropolitan Sta, Los Angeles, California.

WAY OUT WEST ("Hi-Lites of Local Leag Life") By Russell J. Hodgkins.

As our cover indicates, we take this opportunity to welcome the arrival of Marvel Science Stories. A long life & a prosperous one is our wish for this, the newest of the stf magazines. The first issue we can claim as Los Angeles' Own, as 4 of the 6 tales, comprising 85% of the magazine, were written by members of SFL Chapt #4.

Guestspeaker at our 5 May meeting was John Parsons, explosives expert from Caltech, with his partner in pyrotechnics, Ed Forman. Both interestingly spoke on the rocket experiments being conducted at the Institute, which have not yet reached the spectacular state of an actual altitude attempt but are designed for the routine but worthy work of checking Goddard's results with power fuels. Fotos were passed around, & after the meeting a number of interested partys adjourned to a parking lot nearby where, in their car, these Pasadena scientists had a miniature rocket & other equipment relative to their experiments. Both are "friends of science-fiction", being familiar with Taine, having read certain of the "Sky-lark" series, &c. A few days later our GS Parsons was prominent (with pictures!) in all the LA papers, in connexion with important testimony re explosives in a political trial.

Some disconcerting reports have been recd about the condition in which some copys have arrived. One of the worst follows: "Half the pages were torn nearly to the magazine's middle, while the rest were replete with small tears, crumplings and large black smears. I could scarcely read the thing." Needless to say, I think, we naturally enuf deplore this situation, because we are very proud of our publication & wish to present the nearest perfect product funds & human frailty will permit. For protection, we recently investigated the possibilities of large mailing envelopes. Best buy we found was 3/4c per envelope--minimum purchase of 5000! We were even contemplating that expense for awhile--til it suddenly dawned on us any such ambitious idea was out because: The weight added by the envelope would double our postage! We have mentioned the matter before--of Madge's borderline case. We simply can't afford, at the present, to increase the cost per copy by 2-1/4c...without a corresponding reduction in pgs & we don't think you'd like that! Thinner paper? That might seem to offer the solution to the uninitiated, but stock has to be a certain weight to take mimeo ink properly. "Hollerbochen" didn't have anything on us in the way of a dilemma! Has any reader a sensible solution?

Our compositors report a serious situation. IMAGINATION! may be "The Mag you Love to Hate", but somehow articles are submitted to us at a rapid rate! Unlike the average fanmag with its inevitable editorial plea for material, we are not annoyed by that perpetual problem; but rather find ourselves actually overstocked with good stuff. Stuff we think good & you agree. Quality & quantity. Lately we can't handle all the quantity. Therefore in this issue you'll find "Onward Esperanto!" reduced to one line; Q&A Dept ditto (when we recd more inquiries than ever before!); no room at all, on the proper page, even to excuse the absence of Häussler's scheduled review of "The Flaming Towers; & no Nik-Nax...

Should this issue prove inferior in appearance, we must ask you excuse it when you understand the overworked staff squeezed in another project (Howard's Hyborian Age), that contained 50% more material than content of a "Madge", same month this issue's made. (See pg 3)

FANTASCIENCE F-L-A-S-H-E-S ! By Claire Voyant

Catherine Moore: "I am pondering LETHE, a new Northwest Smith yarn." Work on her novel is progressing, a bk about survivors of Atlantis.

John W. Campbell Jr has accepted Henry Kuttner's THE DISINHERITED, a future fantasy.

Dr Keller's THE MIST, publisht in The Galleon, was chapter 1 of his novel THE ETERNAL CONFLICT, chapt's 1 & 2 of which will b reprinted in Les Premieres this fall in French.

Morojo will respond to a request to conduct an Esper-anticolumn for the New Tesseract, commencing next number.

WT was banned by the WA/DC PO recently because of Quinn's Black Mass manuscript.

The Oct ish of MSS (Marvel Science Storys) will feature a sequel to SURVIVAL. Henry Kuttner clix with another novel with editor Erisman, THE TIME TRAP.

Bloch's THE MANDARIN'S CANARYS, in WT, will b accompanyd by an illustration by Mooney.

THE STONE FENCE & THE FIGHTING WOMAN r novels now under submission to publishers by Dr. Keller.

E E SMITH, F J ACKERMAN, A R LONG r so far scheduled to appear in the first issue of Spaceways, Sept, co-edited by Jas Avery & Harry Warner Jr.

(WOW cont'd) The LASFL may go on the air! Studying a script by Bradbury and Ed Barrera, "4S J" & Yours Truly, entitled "Thru the Halls of Time"--a tale of 1000 yrs hence when civilization is in shambles & weird monsters of mutation roam the ruind world. After several wks' rehearsal the cast will be ready to voice the first (15 min.) instalment. Ray & Ed will then attempt to peddle the platter, which will carry a commercial announcement of our Club. Bradbury & Barrera are also the Angelenos behind Futuria Fantasia, the profetic fiction publication, which will appear quarterly.

Cinemachievement of the month was the revival, at Fran Fairchild's college, of THE LOST WORLD--2 showings at tickets 10c apiece! Other recent reshowings attended by imagi-natives include "Son of Kong, Crime of Dr Crespi, Lost Horizon, The Invisible Ray & The Man Who Lived Again".

Summer vacations seem to be making grave inroads on our meeting attendances, several members making trips here & there about the country. Paul Freehafer & Geo Tullis have already left, the former to spend his summer vacation in Idaho, & the latter to be in Indiana for the next yr. Hankuttner leaves shortly for a 6 wks' trip to the East, stopping off in Milwaukee to return Bob Bloch's visit, a stop-over in Chicago for pow-wows with Wright & Rap, then on to NYC as Ambassador of the Angelenos! Another visitor to Indiana will be Fred Shroyer, who's not sure how long he will be away, but plans to be back in the fall to continue college.

Purchasers of my pseudonym sheet: We are indebted to RDSwisher for the info that Kellenberger's initials are LC, & that it should be Haverstock--not 'lock--Hill. Also, you may add "Robt O. Kenyon" & "Jas Hall"--both Kuttner...

AMONG OUR MEMS *My Belle Ackerman* is my real name but am Leag-aly nown as Anny. In fact, due to Mr Ackerman's influence they r even calling me Anny at th office. In my own home MayBelle is becomng a forgotten name, rapidly being replaced by Anny. Anny day now-- but I am not one of "those" (i.e., punstrs).

I startd this reading in antiquity. Some might say iniquity. Prefer storys of peopls of othr worlds. Favorit authrs r Verne, Haggard, Merritt. "20,000 Leags Undr th Sea" I'v read 2 or 3 times; it must b my favorit. Also very fond of th "Wizrd of Oz" & "Alice in Wondrland".

THINGS TO COME is th scientifiilm I'v liked most.

No sides on Michellism.

I think we shoud hav a social sys- tm--whatevr it might b--that woudnt b so wasteful, woud giv workingirls like me (aswelas evrybody else) th full fruits of their labor, & leav us all mor chance to njoy life.

My pet peevs r that we can't get along with les sleep; storys that let U down at th end; & croonrs & swing music.

My othr hobys (bside stf) r Esperanto & Criminology.

My chief wish ("ambish") is to b able to read Ackermanese with as much ease as I do Esperanto.

Military matrs? Say, I'm of Irish-Deutsch dscent! Seriously, tho: I'm a "prepared pacifist".

Hav no superstitions.

Am an introvert, optomist & "imaterialist"--if I may coin a word.

Among my acomplishmnts is a very fair mastery of orthodox English...

Ray Bradbury Is the funny man of the Los Angeles League. In other words, he is the Big Joke. Wears glasses, but doesn't wear a look of intelligence. At times, when you crack wise, he will rise from his stupor--momentarily.

Has been reading stf irregularly since he was nine. His favorite magazine is Astounding--"without a doubt"; favorite theme, time-travelling; authors, Burroughs and Kline. Names Dold top illustrator. "And, boy, if he's the top, Binder's the bottom!"

Was born in small town of Waukegan, Illinois (Jack Benny's home town); of Swedish-English descent; came to Los Angeles in 1934 and intends staying.

Plays the violin poorly and is terrible at all mathematics and figures except those of blondes.

Plans being an author of science fiction (is still trying to live down "Hollerbochen's Dilemma", which, he states, was a true dilemma to him). Likes to act and direct. Prays for the day when movie producers will make good science fiction films. His favorites have been THINGS TO COME and King Kong. A pet peeve is "how Tarzan is being ruined on the screen by inefficient acting and directing. I think they should follow the books chapter by chapter and not the pocketbooks dollar by dollar."

Would like a limited dictatorship. Is a prepared pacifist, an atheist, and an extrovert. "Would like to touch a match to the famous Ackerman language!"

Forrest J Ackerman's FANTASCIENCE FILMART Synopsis of serial "Flash Gordon's Trip to Mars"

Chapt 6: "Treemen of Mars".

Dr Zarkov revives in time to save th paralyzd Flash from being run down by th onrushng bomr. Later, in th Claypeopl's land, Flash proves he's on th Clayking's side. Whereupon th King releases Dale & Hapy Hapgood. Flash trys to nlist th Forestpeopl's aid in fiteng Azura & Ming. Azura, aware of this, uses her magic to turn th Forestpeopl against him. Wen he ventures into their domain they set fire to th brush around him. A flame-ring hungryly closes in on Flash...

#7: "Prisnr of Mongo"--He escapes his fiery death slideng into a great holow tree that's an ntrance to an undrground cavn. Later Flash meets frendly Prince Barin, who tels him th Blak Safire, a fameustone that rests in th forehead of th Forestfolk's idol-god, makes its posesr immune to Azura's magic. F gets in tuch with his frends & togethr they start for th templ wich contains th idol. Atakt by th Forestpeopl they take to th trees. Flash grasps a vine & swings in giant arc tord templ. Flameng arc cuts vine abov his head; he hurtls tord ground--

#8: "Th Blak Safire of Kalu"--His fall is broken by th branches of a tree; he escapes with a few scratches. Wile his frends fite off th Fp, Flash secures th BS, wich'l make him immune to Azygous' (er, pardn--Azura's) magic. F & his frend Barin capture Azura. F trys to rek th lamp that is takeng nitrogen from Tero but is caut by Ming th Mercyles & his aide, Tarnak. They hurl F into th teribl electrode rm & turn on th juice! Flash crumples to th flr in a blinding flash! Synopsis to b concluded next month... ~ I take off my crown to Ray Harryhausen, who has seen KING KONG twice as many times as I've seen THINGS TO COME! If U recall my record (wich may stil b a record asfaras TTC is concernd but certnly's been shatrd in the specificase of singl fantasy-film atendance), that means this youthful Angele-mo, visitr to our first LASFL meetng of May, has witnest that trik fotography triumf 20 times! Stil not satiated, Ray is going to th xtreme of produceng his own prohis-toric picture! His plot requires a model time-machine; wil briofly picture Lemuria. Story wil b filmd on th smallsize celuloid. A stegosaurus & pterodactyl model hav albedy been made. Wen completed, Ray promises to xibit th picture to th Club...

Flash! Th Kurt Siodmak scientifiilm (he rote "Th Eggs from Lako Tanganyika") FLOATING PLATFORM #1 DOES NOT REPLY is skedd for general re-release. Gaumont (its producer in colaberation with UFA) anounces it wil produce DETH OF A GOST & MPTY WORLD wich, pesimisticly (& with provocation!) we may asumo'l b perfootly prosaic pix--but I hope to hav th plesur to report at later date it's developept imaginativ thomes actually wil bak up their intriguang titles... ~ Wen FANTASY foldd ther went with it th medium in wich to anounce th results of Don Green's cinematicon-test wich I'd sponsord in our famous 4th Ann Ish. Howevr, as it is IMAGINATION! readr Robt A. Madlo's wish I shcud report on th compotition's outcom I gladly re-surrect what info I stil hav in my files on "Fantascience Filmaze". It was a deided success, considng in most fanmag contests 'tis not unusual for th numbr compoteng to run as hi as one! Object of this contest was to test fans' fantascience filmemorys--requiring acurat matchng of 45 picture plays with 45 imaginativ movies in wich they'd apoord. No name coud b used mor'n once so that particular posers wor presentd in cases such as Fay Wray's, wher th horror-heroin had playd in 4 of th films listd. Strangely enuf th first fan to ntr cincht First Prize (serial-scenario of Wells' "Miracl-Maker"); LESTER ANDERSON of Hayward/Cal, whose total corect numbrd (dpondng on my memry) 39. Next came Phil McKorman of San Mateo/Cal with 28. J. Francis Hatch, #3, 19. Luthor A Cloud Jr of Newark/NJ, 4th contestnt - scord 25. JERRY TURNER's total was 38, in consequence of wich he did rate 2d place & acompanyng prize of Mad Love in fiction form from an English cinemag. #6 --a winr!--tied with #8, Mr MADLE. #6 may'v been Clay Ferguson Jr. Both had 36 all x; I sent m stils from THINGS TO COME. #7 was Miss Margaret Ennis of Bklyn/NY - 33. & #9, th last; Wile no name is apondd to th taly sheet, th impresion comes to me it came from England. Ah, yes; th only oversea submission. Maurice K. Han-son? With 30 rite.

UPSIDE-DOWN IN TIME, An Astro-Comical Article by O. Henry Kuttner...

According to the library records the first interplanetary expedition was made in 2103. This isn't very certain, however, for there's been a lot of confusion in the library since the records were electromagnetized on steel tape. Silverfish, of course, are long extinct, but tapeworms get the records in a bad mess sometimes. But we'll take it for granted that Amos Reebble landed on Luna in 2103.

Scientists went into a frenzy of delirium on receiving Reebble's wireless. A noted cigaret co., failing to understand the magnitude of the operation, offered Reebble a small fortune to plaster across Mare Imbrium a poster advertising their product. The general public wondered what the fuss was all about. Then, suddenly, Reebble disappeared. His spaceship was observed easily by means of the Mt Wilson lens, but, the signs of movement were recorded around it, this was finally attributed to cockroaches. We know, now, that Reebble had been captured by Solonites & used in the making of a certain adhesive, or glue, which was popular among them at the time. Inasmuch as the Solonites had no sensory organs of any kind, it was yrs before they were made to understand that Terrestrials were intelligent. Some of them still can't believe it...

Ofcourse once the first interplanetary flite proved successful, the rush was on. Great manufacturing cos. turned out spaceships by the thousands, only slightly dotted by the fact that nobody bought them. Finally the ships became a drug on the market. They were given away as premiums. Some oldsters even today remember the gigantic billboards, SEND IN 6 WREATH LABELS & GET A FREE SPACESHIP.

The deadlock was broken by Interplanetary Kraft Kompany of Yonkers--IKKY, as it was familiarly known. The biology labs of this unscrupulous firm perfected an ion-virus, which, applied to chromosomes, removed growth limitations. This repugnant stuff was given to a herd of giant pandas, & within 10 yrs the world was panda-conscious. They grow. They reproduced with hysterical rapidity. In short, mankind was forced off the earth. The Pros. of IKKY met a deserved fate while attempting to flee from a panda, which first spat in his eye, blinding him, then devoured the wretch at leisure.

So, one by one, the planets were visited by earthmen. There was considerable trouble at first. The Marsians persisted in using colossal Flit-sprayers on the Terrestrials, & the huge sheets of flypaper they spread accounted for whole civilizations. Annihilation threatened human beings until a P-man (of the Planetary Police) named Undergunk invented the atom-disorganizer, a device now in popular use. This weapon projected a ray which got the atoms of the Marsians' bodies fighting among themselves, & not until the electrons had set up a communistic form of govt did things get better. Where was I?

By the time the IPU (Inter-Planetary Union) was formed a remarkable thing had taken place on Terra. The pandas had formed perfect breedinggrounds for the chromosomes, which had rapidly evolved until they had actually become intelligent. Led by one of their number, a militant imperialist named Gene, they decided to conquer the planets. By sheer luck the entire race of chromosomes was destroyed in 3076 NBC (Nite Before Christmas) by an unusual phenomenon called a deaf mutation. This thing is awfully difficult to explain --especially as I don't understand it myself...

A few 100 yrs later history was made when Capt Eric Diddle, of the Metropolitan Union of Satellitos Hierarchy (MUSH), made the first flite outside the Solar System. When Diddle landed on the innermost planet of Alpha Centauri, he found himself in the plaza of Stochink, a one-horse town of the Centaurs. A great concourse of strange creatures, somewhat resembling coconut cup cakes, was drawn up facing him, at their head the Supreme Ruler of the planet. For a moment Diddle remained silent in the spacelock, perhaps overcome by the tremendous magnitude of his feat. Then, with the simplicity of the true hero, he stepped forward, grasped the chief Centaur's hand-organ, & commenced conversation: "Pleased to meetr."

WHO IS WARNER VAN LORNE?

By Braxton Wells

Out of a fog of uncertainty, conflicting rumors & strange misty statements looms the curious enigma known as Warner Van Lorne. Queer tales told over aftermeeting cups or whispered in fan club-rms: Is Warner Van Lorne really Donald A. Wollheim?

There materializes a scene from about 3 yrs ago. It was midnite & there had been an NYBISA meeting that Sunday afternoon. The place was a cafeteria nr Times Sq in NYC. Around a table sat 4 or 5 fans. 2 of them were Frederik Pohl & Daw. They were conversing about the latest issue of Ast. Daw is un-attentive. Pohl says he thot a certain yarn by a new writer--one Van Lorne--stank. Daw remarks casually that he thot it rather good. Pohl, disbelieving that anyone could doubt his judgement, remarks "I'll bet you're Van Lorne". Wollheim smiles & says "No". Under pressure he admits that he had had science fiction publisht under a pseudonym. Pohl was certain that Van Lorne was Daw & claimd to detect a similarity of styles. Daw, under fire from all the others, now, merely shrugged his shoulders.

From that nite on the story that Wollheim was Van Lorne was spread far & wide, Fred Pohl pumping it for all he was worth. Fan after fan heard of it. To all direct questions, Don, evasive, replyd that he liked Van Lorne's yarns. Many fans came to believe that he was the mysterious new writer.

What are the facts? Is Wollheim really Van Lorne? When askt pointblank, Wollheim has never admitted it. But he has never denyd it. Neither did Allen Glasser ever deny he was Anthony Gilmore. Nor did Ackerman ever deny that he had horns. (Whadya mean, had, Wells? I stil hav! Honk honk! FJA) Daw definitely states that he had stf publisht under pseudonym & that there was a "V" in it.

When Willis Conover recvd the FANTASY Magazine subscription lists from Julius Schwartz, he discoverd both DAW & WVL were listed as subscribers. Would Daw have 2 subscriptions? Van Lorne's adres is given as Stony Creek/NY. Wollheim says definitely that he knows someone in Stony Creek. --But there are towns by that name in other states. Has any fan ever written to Van Lorne in Stony Creek? There is no record.

F. Orlin Tremaine once made an appointment to see Van Lorne at his home. But he faild to find him. Several mos. later, during last summer, Tremaine went again to Stony Creek & met Van Lorne. He was in close association with him for about 2 or 3 wks. But Tremaine has never met Daw!

What were Daw's actions last summer? Fans can account for every wk & there is no evidence he was in upstate New York. He spent a wk away from the city, but there are fans in Washington/DC who can testify to his presence there. Yet a former New York fan turnd up in Los Angeles & said that Wollheim was positively Van Lorne. That it was common New York knowledge he had a contract to write for Ast. But he couldnt give definite proof.

In local circles (NY) it has been a yr since anyone has said that Don was Warner. The rumor has died out. If we put the evidence together it seems obvious that Warner Van Lorne is not Donald A. Wollheim. But then who is.....?

IN DEFENSE OF PROGRESS

By Donald A. Wollheim

I am sorry that humanity is not perfect. In fact let me extend my humble apologies to Mr Erick Freyor that this is so. Humanity is a vast mass of beings, having many characteristics. One characteristic is that each individual is different. Another is that mankind is an animal that, like the sheep, clusters together & moves together. Our moving is often incoherent, but, as far as we can see, usually manages to gain us certain advances. It's slow & it's tough, but we have somehow managed to continue to advance our control over brute nature & to add continually to our collection of knowledge.

Ofcourse our knowledge is not very much--some would say it's hardly anything--but it seems pretty desirable to the mass of us. We like to hang on to what we've got & we usually keep what new findings we make. Of course the vast bulk of humanity is awful slow to "catch on", & so often discoveries are denounced or denyd which yrs or centurys later are generally accepted. Never, it seems, universally--there are lots of peoplo in jungles & a few in our very midst who maintain the earth is flat. The rest of us don't think so any more. In fact we don't think so to a point where we can say we positively don't believe it. Ofcourse we have no right to be absolute, but, in view of the lack of evidence to the contrary, after several centurys mankind thinks the earth is round.

Erick Freyor thinks there is no god. Why does he waste his time thinking so? Obviously he will never convince everybody. In fact, these days most folks would say Mr Freyor was being quite irrational. But I fancy he is convinced of the basic truth of what he thinks-- & also likes to hope that if mankind continues its advance, eventually the majority will think as he does. (Mankind is an imitative beast.) When that occurs it can be said that mankind has "advanced", at least in its own opinion. The average 1938 man will tell you that in his opinion mankind would have degenerated. It's all in the Point of View...

But as far as present-day standards are concerned we believe that we have advanced. A couple 100 yrs ago people who advocated a republic were mostly a small group of crackpots. "Ultra-lefts", who would not be satisfied with a king & nobility, who held wild notions of doing away with all that & leaving govt to the majority without the fancy trimmings. Well it seems those nuts were able, by dint of writing & talking & agitating (despite fierce & bitter opposition, relentless red-baiting &c) & because of the fact that economic & political conditions were changing to a point where the old style govts simply failed to function...these nuts had their way. Republics became the order of the day. With the installation of the new system progress was able to perk up again & recommence its growth.

You see, Erick, progress is a slow & painful process. It goes by spasms & always against the beliefs of the majority. We may thank whatever gods we hold that this is so, for it is only by being forced to prove our positions over & over again that we can be certain they are right.

Well, Erick, it seems today that mankind has again got itself into a predicament. The old ways (that is, the revolutionary nothings of 200 yrs ago) apparently are no longer able to fulfill their duties. It looks to a lot of us as if they had, in their turn, broken down. The time is ripe for another change in the economic & govt'al systems. If the change is not made, progress stops. THE WORLD IS NOT STATIC--if mankind stops going forward, it will go backward. & it will go backward far faster than it went forward.

Thus, the world situation today...where it is becoming more & more obvious to an ever-growing percentage of mankind that we face today the 2 alternatives that Yorke outlined & those 2 only: Either war & destruction or change in our methods to permit of a world-organization based on co-operative scientific methods instead of individual anarchistic enterprise.

Mr Freyer apparently has no faith in man's ability & does not recognize any such thing as progress or change. He sums up these beliefs (or disbeliefs) by stating that all that can be done under such circumstances is to flee to a dreamworld. Since he does not recognize progress, nor the possibility of progress, his dreams must be forever futile. The we science-fictionists dream, we base our dreams on science--which is man's knowledge--& on a firm conviction that changes will occur & progress continue. Since this is so, we refuse to give up hope. & when we examine our present world & recognize the cross-ris facing us today, we cannot stand by...we must do our part. Our answers vary: Communism, Socialism, Esperantism. But they have many items in common: They all demand the continuation of Progress. They all believe that things CAN BE DONE. Knowing this, we are going to keep our flags flying & fight for Humanity. As for you, if you have no faith in a finer future & have no regard for an ugly present, why not carry your beliefs to the only logical conclusion? You can Escape PERMANENTLY for a dime's worth of liquid in any drugstore--!

* * *

WALTER EARL Marconette: "The short-sighted Freyer apparently has small regard for the human race. As he rants on at great length about the inevitability of war, he forgets that we already have taken great strides toward the abolishment of that useless, decadent sport. There was a time on this earth of ours when every man's chief duty it was to fight. Today, how many men out of every hundred are trained to battle? ~ ~ Like Shroyer I am definitely against a form of government like that of Soviet Russia. However, from all reports, Russia is no longer a communistic country. Rather, it hides a bad case of Fascism under the banner of the Red Flag. I am for a country ruled by scientific-socialism. So far as can be seen, so are the masses of this country. But, because capitalist newspapers have constantly preached the 'red menace', they have various names for it..."

~ ~ ~

JACK SPEER: "Don Wellheim having deigned to mention me a couple of times in his Micholist article, I guess some words on the same subject would not be amiss from me. Why do you capitalize Thinking Fans, Don? Sounds a little Babbittish. (My idea. --Malco.) But to clear up this 'Benevolent Dictator' thing. It's obvious that Don has typically taken a canned Bolshevik attitude toward it without stopping to think for even a second. If he had, he would surely have arrived at a different conclusion. For every one on the great world conquerors--Alexander of Macedon, Julius Caesar, Genghis Khan, Tamerlane, and Napoleon Bonaparte--at some time during their reign set up a better system than that they found. The first permanently welded East and West; the second laid the foundation of the first successful World State; the third unified Asia,...; the last is too well known to need comment. If there is somewhere in the world today a man who will prove himself such a person, I will welcome him;..."

* * *

DEBUNKING OF "PROGRESS"

--Erick Freyer

To begin with I wish to assure Donald that I accept his apologies for the deplorable state of humanity, both collectively & separately. However, I don't feel that he, alone, is responsible for said state. You're welcome, Donald.

Donald has chosen to link progress with Micholism (emasculated Communism). Why, I don't know, unless it is part of the psychology which is displayed by the cleric in wartime when they link the enemy with old man Deb-bil & themselves with Joe of Jerusalem. I shant argue the point, however--& so to Progress.

That we have partially controlled Dame Nature & that we have wrested from her reluctant grasp certain powers & secrets is indisputable. I need only cite our

discovery & application of electricity, which we have used for better lite--& electric chairs. Chemistry has yielded the means of better bleaches, better medicines--& a manufacturing of pleasing poisonous gases & swell shells that whine thru the air in a minor key & blow up people. We have learnd to construct elaborate shelters which protect us from the elements--& make it possible to rest for months with tuberculosis as a bedfellow. Yes, we have progrest--or do I take too great a liberty with the word "Progress"?

"A couple 100 yrs ago", says Donald, came Democracy. Kings & monarchys became passé. That's progress. Today Democracy (if such a thing ever existed) seems to be a little passé itself. Dictatorships seem to be more or less the order of the day. Now, will Donald enlighten this glazed eyed dreamer & explain to him the difference between that Monarchist govt that flourisht "a couple 100 yrs ago" before we "progrest" to Democracy, & the present-day Dictatorships? Perhaps we can inter the genial Webster & have him change his definition of the word "Progress".

I agree with D. that the world is not static. Tho, if a pun is pardond, there is much "static" emitted by many worldwellers. Tho world does jerk along. BUT--it is just as consistent in its backward jump as it is in its forward truck. It's the old waltz step: 2 to the left (pause), one to the right--& as long as the music lasts you stay in the ballroom...

I find it difficult to "view with alarm" these imminent crossroads, the Yorke-Wollheim ultimatum. It seems to me that humanity has been perpetually faced with crossroads. Some take the High road & some take the low-road & they all meet in Bonnie Chaos in the morning.

"To dream: Ay, there's the rub!" It's not all dreams that I accept or advocate. & if Donald will take the trouble to reread my last contribution to our politico-philosophical mêlée he will be surprised to see that dreams are only mentiond in connexion with temporary escapes--"to relieve the monotony of mere living". The gravitation of all worthwhile & humanitarianistic motives should be, in my estimation, toward the absence of all possible compulsory allegiance to a state or any other artificial impeding structure that will in any way tell man what to say, how to salute, what to read, what to believe. If man has a birthright--& I'm not sure that he has, tho I'd like to believe he has--it must be the right to get along with the least possible govt. "The best govt is the least govt"--perhaps I unconsciously paraphrase this famous quotation--is the idea & goal, if one must have goals, to seek.

To trade individual freedom for a sure piece of bread tomoro... No! I'm afraid Donald & his cohorts of visionarys will have to wait a long time before the world becomes so mentally numb & so lacking in all feelings of pride & selfrespect & so pale & pallid that it will consider the trade worthwhile.

& in conclusion...Erick Froyer doesnt think there is a God. & his optomism relative to a great number of other peoplo's thinking as he does is based purely upon statistics. A certain # of people will die of cancer next yr; a certain # of tetanus from firecracker burns; & a certain # of people will become Atheists--next yr. However, if not another person believed as Erick does, the purely personal satisfaction that Erick would experience would be sufficient justification for his opinions, in Erick's estimation.

That 10c-drug-store-permanent-escape has aroused interested inquiries in the composing room of "Madge"--which is directly above a drugstore! ACKERMAN, amongst others, wishes to know what you ask the prescription clerk for. (It must be awful to be Notorious No. 1 in the eyes of Fandamn.) Personally, I prefer that \$2.49 (plus tax) escape that you also buy at drugstores. (In a bottle, brother, in case you're "awful slow to 'catch on'.") It's like a trip to Russia: You can always come back.....

Erdstelulov's Dept:

Wright

Editor of WEIRD, writes Esperanto!

DOC ACULA'S ETHER EERIES

Here I am again, folks, with a dept that is going to review all the best weird & sciencefictionary programs. This dept will definitely prove to you that the Best in reviews is not found in Forry (the foo) J. (hmm!) Ackerpuss's fantascience Filmart.

Quite awhile ago a program called the "Black Bat" was running, & it was quite weird. It told of this fiend called the Black Bat, who was going to try to conquer the earth, & who had the Book of Thoth. There were 2 young & brave occultists, who stole the book from our friend BeeBee, but then he stole the heroine from them, who was the dawter of a scientist whom the Bat had killed. As soon as the occultists would get the girl, the Bat would get the book. This went on until it was taken off the air for some reason.

A few wks ago Rudy Vallee had a play in which Arthur Byron (remember "The Mummy"?) was the only player. It told that after the 3d World War the birthrate declined rapidly. The reason for this was said to be the fact that nature had become tired of our wars shaking the earth, & had decided to put an end to us like she did the dinosaurs. This is the first time I have ever heard of sf's being used as pacifist propaganda on the radio.

Another play that Mr Vallee had on his program told of these 2 men & women who, after coming out of a restaurant, came onto a fotografer who acted very strangely. They wanted to have their pix taken, & he told them that he could take fotos of them as they would be at some later date. He seemed to have a camera which would have a picture printed as soon as he had exposed the film. 2 of the group just lookt older; one man's picture showd him crippled, when he was perfectly healthy at the time; & one woman rcvd a blank foto. Do you get me!

A quite humorous science tale was given on First Niter several mos. ago. Started out with the old plot of a rich boy's family objecting to his marrying the not-so-wealthy girl. The boy's mother came to meet the girl & her family. Now a friend of the boy was a scientist, who had just invented antigravity pills. He gave the boy some, who put them in his aspirin tin. Then he went to the girl's house, where he laid them down unintentionally, & then went to the train to get his mother. Now the girl's father got a headache, took one of the aspirins & sail d up to the ceiling. His wife came in, & also reacht for the aspirins after taking a good look at him. Now they were both on the ceiling, with the girl going frantic, because her boyfriend's mother would soon be there. The doorbell rang, & in stcpt the mother. She reacht for the aspirins too, after getting a look at the ceiling. The boy found out about the Bayers, & went after his scientist friend to find out how to get them down. His friend told him that the antigravity wore off in a few minutes. When he got back he was just in time to see 3 people hitting the floor quite hard. While they were on the ceiling the boy's mother got to like the girl's folks a lot, & everything turnd out fine.

I am sorry I can give you no Black Chapel or Lites Out reviews, but I am very busy while those programs are on, as you must know.

I will be back next month, & in the meantime--
I'll be sucking you!

Qs & As: E-PERDUE, Seeds of Life apcared ASQ 31 Fall; EA-HIRDLER, Schachner--c/o AS-F.

HOW TO BECOME
A SCI-FIC FAN
~Ray Bradbury

Everyone, at one time or another, finds it convenient to toss aside the cares of the world to delve into the supernatural or scientific side of nature. Everyone at one time or another has a mother-in-law. Everyone--practically, anyway--has a wife (or unreasonable facsimile of same) to his (dis)credit. Alrite, then--what better excuse has anyone got for reading science fiction?

Science fiction makes you forget anything--even the way your stomach flipt over & belcht when your mother-in-law came downstairs this morning daubd in white gooey cream. It will make you forget how your wife looks when you wake up in the morning & find her blubbering into your left ear (her teeth were on the table, remember?) & make noises like a devilbe-gotten ghou. If it can do this, it must be good.

Firstthing to do when buying a bunch of stf mags is to rush into the store at a brisk pace & tear down the magazine racks trying to find the oldest one possible. Then start arguing about the price, & how yellowd & aged the darnd thing is, to the mgr of the store. Tear out the staples on the sly & that'll put the price down about a dime anyway (you can put them back in when you get home). When you finally get your price, rush out of the store doing a Russian kazotska on your good leg. Run for the nearest bus, dive in the window & sit alongside the nearest fat lady bubbling with delite as you thumb your way thru the ancient piece of papyrus you have just acquired. Sit holding the bk in your lap, eyes wildly staring from side to side, lips curld back in a pernicious grin, ears twitching & chest heaving to & fro. If you must drool with anxiety, do so with regularity (make the tide go out & in). When paying your fare on the bus always drop in a Science Fiction Leag Official Pin by mistake. I find that they clog up the mechanism very easily & by the time the busman gets the darnd thing out you'll be at the street where you want to get off without having paid any fare.

At home, on evenings when your wife is wishing for excitement & when some relatives come to visit, sit in the best chair with your shoes off & pantslegs rolld up about 2 ft. Avidly glare at your stf mag & mumble about atoms & Supernova &c. Belch occasionally as the hero in the story fires his disintegrator (the noise is about the same & it makes good atmosfere). This is as good a way as any to rid the house of rats, mice, cockroaches & relatives...

VERSE OF THE IMAGI-NATION IF-- By "Hollerbochen" If U can keep Ur head when all about U The SFL is going to clout U-- If U can smile & always pay Ur due & make allowance for Ur salary too-- If U can watch the wild, the "hazo"-ing Hard without resorting to Ur trusty sword To pay Ur dues from out Ur family board Without incurring the wrath of Ur landlord---- If U can sit & listen to some guy Until U swear U feel that U'll soon die-- If U can sit within a small Brown Room & hear the slow pronouncement of Ur doom-- If U can face a crazy writer's talking & read a magazine in hieroglyphiquo-- If U can hear Hankuttner always squalking: "My now idea is swell, it's quite terrifiquo!"----- If U can understand IMAGINATION! & know about Prof Einstein's pot Relation-- If U can be a fan & sing a song & make a noise just like King Kong-- If U have 15c within Ur hand & at our cafeteria U land, We'll cry: "U r the guy we need...O, just the one." Then U'r in the LASFL, my son!

RESURRECTION: A. Machen

Too little has been said in praise of Arthur Machen. If anyone reads this column beside myself (& I might mention that I reread it quite often--& blush) they might take my advice & dig up a few of the yellow-bound bks of this Arthur Machen &--well, if you like your phantasy well written & in a style that might be described as Lovecraftian, you won't be disappointed.

In a bk pub't by Alfred Knopf in 1924 & titled 3 Imposters & authored by the aforementioned Arthur Machen...there is a novel labeled, rather prosaically, "The Novel of the Black Seal". This story, in my estimation, is one of the finer things that might find a nesting place under the phylum of Phantasy. Old readers of Lovecraft will, in all probability, find their eyes growing moist as they turn the pgs of this bk; & as the horrors are suggested & the events leisurely & maddeningly lead to the culmination of the plot one feels that old hairraising sensation that probably has been conspicuous by its absence in the emotional lives of the hardend phantasias since he first stood on an end table & drug down a copy of Poe & began to read "The House of Usher". (Remember? You were about 12 at the time & how you hated your Coogan-bobbed hair!)

Prof Gregg, worldfamed authority in the field of Ethnology, (What's Ethnology? Why, don't you know that? O, you don't, eh? Do I know?! Why, it's--ah--something-- Aw, hell! I don't know, either. Why doncha look it up & quit bothering me, huh?) as a recreation has followed, à la Forto, little known rumors & storys of strange & weird occurrences. It has always been his wish to be the Columbus of the Unknown, to rediscover Lost Atlantis & all the old & supposedly mythical lands & creatures of folklore & of the old wives tales. It was his belief that the storys of fairys, the legend of the exchange of a changeling for a human baby & the age old rumors of strange dwellers of the mts & the desolate moors...were all based on fact & that science had merely scratcht the surface of wonders, both beautiful & horrible, that lay just beyond our present knowledge & perceptions. Amongst the data he had collected was an old stone, 1000s of yrs old with ancient hieroglyphics carved upon it, & the information that these same hieroglyphics had been found on a block of sandstone in a desolate part of England--& his informant swore that these markings dated back just 15 yrs! So to this wild, desolate land goes Prof Gregg, his eyes alite with the flame of the discoverer, his brain areel with the thought that perhaps there still dwell in the mts of that land weird creatures who were the basis of the old fairyarns.

Here amongst old Druidic ruins he finds a little village which he decides to make the hqs of his research. He discovers that various people from this little antiquated village have disapoared in the mts; some, before the very eyes of their fellowmen. Furthermore, there is in the village a woman who once was lost in the mts, & when she was found...she was insane. In due course of time she gave birth to a queer mess, human in some respects but unable to speak, with the exception of omitting serpentlike noises. He experiments with this beast-boy & one nite the creature changes for a moment into a serpentlike thing which, threshing & coiling about, moves a huge bust in the Prof's study; a bust so heavy & hi on the wall that it would have required the strength of many men to budge it, let alone entirely move it.

One the villagers is found dead, his head bludgoond in with a huge prehistoric club. Experiments prove the weapon which killed him could have been wielded by no human creature. Spurred on by these substantiations of his theory the Prof finally succeeds in deciphering the marks found on the ancient stone; & when he reads the contents...he hurriedly burns the translation!

Then, filled with a premonition he'll never return, as the shrouds of evening fall on the wild, haunted land he leaves the flickering lite of the village behind him, walks past the huge, somber ruins of a supposedly dead race, & disapoars into the darkness of the lost land of the dwellers unknown & horrible. Never to return.

VOICE OF THE IMAGI-NATION (Wherein Our Readers Report On Preceding Issues Of "Madge". All Letters R Run In Rotation Rcvd, & All R Sic.)

Azygon --the anonymous, writes from ? "Dear Madge-icians; (if I may make use of a chip off the old Bloch) Am glad now that you censored parts of my 'Conversation in a Fone Buth' (publisht Apr as "Tele-fony Fan-tasticconversation") -- guess some of it was in poor taste. ~ Would like to know however just exactly what that last pun, 'I was WESSO L...', meant. I certainly didn't write it and I can't for the life of me decipher its meaning. (WESSO L: S O L--Sadly Outa Luck! Get it? --Dr Ackula.) ~ In closing let me wish more power to you and your Merry Men." (Merci beaucoup! danke schön! many thanx!)

Howe of Bx 1361, Highlands/Tex: "ABOUT APR. 'MADGE' A good, queer cover. 'Way out West' interesting. Rap's lineup added little to my knowledge. The news about Spicy Fantasy nearly provoked a paroxysm--and not of laughter or joy, either. Snooks' filler ok. Biographies extremely interesting, as usual. Film-mart ok. 'Onward Esperanto' was incomprehensible. 'SF Plague' succeeded fairly well in being funny. Yerke's stuff was pretty well taken. 'Fone' outfit pretty good. 'The Living Lie' was a highlight. 'Coburn's' and Bradbury's stuff were hilariously funny. Ryner fair. Kuttner worthwhile. Everything else all x. ----- Auf wiedersehen." (Gis la revido!)

Elmer Parker at Men's Residence Hall, Laramie/Wyo. opens with an Esperanto pun: "Mia estimata Arbaro: Congratulations on the magazine, 'Maggie,'... A wonderful fan magazine. ...Somehow, I received the impression--uncomplimentary tho it may sound--that it was just a bunch of crazy lovers of shaggy dog stories (Greek for which: Shaggycaninophiloman-iacs) on a holiday. But it is excellent to anyone with a perverted sense of humor such as mine. The review of the 'Messiah' was especially appreciated, since I have only read STF since '30. Makeup excellent." (We don't get the crack about the crazy lovers of K-9 Tales--)

Daniel H. Paul Comanche/Okla: "Dr Ed:-- th next 3 issues of IMAG-- I- NATION! tho must 'mit it hard to read, all 'n all. ~ Find yr mag of unusual ntrest, from FJA. Have recently hrd rumor he is dead. Any-thing to it? Trust not. (Dear Dan: Dis is dat Diabolic Ack, ansrng from th land of th livng. If my critix woud just recall that Only Th GOOD Dio Yung--) ~ Good luk to you fellows and yr u-nek mag." (Dankon! Danielo.)

Everett F. Bleiler of 58 Round Hill St, Jamaica Plain/Mass: "I should like to see those atheistic and communistic articles dropped. It isn't that I disagree with the writers' views, but rather that I believe such material is out of place in a science-fiction fan magazine. Let the slicks keep a monopoly on them. ~ I was glad to see 4SJ write an English piece. He writes too well in English to waste his talents on 'Aokormanoso.' I hope he has been converted to old gran'pap's lingo. (Sposing 4E's grandfather were Russian?) ~ 'Resurrection' is very good; however, right at the top of the page you should put the book's title, the author's name, the publisher's name, the number of pages, etc. You see, you left out the author's name in the first review." (First work resurrected--"Strange Ms Found in Copper Cylinder"--was anonymously authord. --FBS.)

Donald Phillips Mighty Monarch of Michelism, Founder of FAPA, IPO's "Top Fan" ...writes regarding Erick Freyor's May attack on Michelism: "Dears Eds:- Were it possible to spend the time, I could write dozens of pages in refutation. Instead of doing so, instead of dealing with his wild charges, I have preferred merely to restate my position in language simple enough for his

comprehension. If he still fails to comprehend, then there is little I can do about it. This particular writer, as a michelist, found that Marxian communism answered all his questions and showed the ways. Others didn't - so what? It happens that I examined 'God' and Oxford, and Coué, etc. No doubt followers of those queer creeds think they have examined Marx - again-so what? ~ Froyer's conception of a static world is rather silly though. He hardly glances at history - at the increasing destructiveness of wars, at the progressive changes and advances that have taken place in spite of cycles. Sure cycles take place, but they are spirals - always moving upward. ~ One curious statement of his about finding a way to communism even from stamp-collecting is interesting in view of a famous remark of Lenin (or it may have been Stalin) to the effect that 'there is no fortress so impregnable nor island so remote that Bolshevism cannot find a way to enter it'. Yes, I fancy if I had been a philatelist, the basic truths of the world would still have made themselves manifest. ~ Froyer forgets that Marx never pretended to being a Utopian. Utopia is probably unattainable, but whether we like it nor not, we humans must continue to push ourselves towards what we conceive to be the 'light'. We Michelists - esperantists, pacifists, communists - are doing just that."

WM. SHILLINGS of 79 New Montgomery. San Francisco/Cal is encouraging: "Enjoyed perusing the other evening your eighth edition of 'Imagination'. At first I was somewhat shocked at the picture on the cover; however, after reading the explanation the shock was somewhat absorbed. Each issue shows considerable improvement, and I realize must be a great source of satisfaction to you and your co-workers who have so diligently stuck to a rather arduous job."

JACK F. SPEER (Note new address), 137 NE Pk: Oklahoma City/Okla: "Dearest Madge, You are increasingly interesting, regardless of 'Coburn's' complain against humor. You are the first fanmag to take the Michelist bull by the horns. More power to you! ~ McPhail and I don't think much of your latest cover, but being more or less sane, we can't expect to find many to agree with us. ~ So God didn't strike down the deity-defiers. Well, 'sa-good thing they said nothing against FooFoo. ~ Vodoso a male--and Morajo's son. I'd think you were stringing us if I didn't happen to know that Bert Warnes, DWM's dokstrahomo, is married and has a family, which makes me more willing to believe the above. But it would seem that Dictator Tucker need not have retired. ~ With Bob Madle, I prefer the Scientifilm Snapshots type of movie column rather than Fantascience Filmart--especially when Ack has never seen the pic himself. (Th Fantascience Filmsnaps sort cinematicolum (corresponding to Scientifilm Snapshots in FANTASY) is certainly more pleasure to prepare than th Fantascience Filmart. Latr. xceptng in initial ish. has been much on th ordr my earlyr film feature in FM, Scientificinomatortialy Speaking. But surely readers realize reviews & résumés r oferd in lieu of nltentmnt on forthcomng fantasys of necessity--surely no fan imagins I neglect vital newsnotes for varyus cine-synopses? Obviously: A Dept of Advance Dope on Silvrscreen Scientifantasyarns dpends directly on th "Picos" (Picture Companys)--if their Publicity Depts don't even announce purchas of a peculiar plot or plans to produce...how th deuce can I forecast?! No new fantascience films r apearng lately or even skedd for production. --FJA.) ~ So Michelism is pronounced MISHELism, oh? I prefer to accent the penultimate, at least secondarily. It's not necessary for proper names to retain their original pronunciation in derivatives. Witness Jeffersonian, etc. ~ Ho-Hum. Glasser's article interesting...Imaginiknax not so very...Ditto Karel Čapek...The verses were a little ragged. It should be possible to smooth out amateur sf verses better than has been done. ~ Coburn's sequel not quite so good....But the Shroyereviews delight me and are probably a fearful pain in the neck to those that disagree with Fred. Ah, well. ~ What's this Mellok (Mollor--Al H.) says about the Boys Stf Club? I onct wrote the Stf Club for Boys (eventually I didn't join because the dues were too high), and the guy that answered was Henry Ackerman. ?. (Wel aparently ther was a Stf Club for Boys & a Boys' Stf Club, organized independntly & without my nowldg of eithr

th former club's xistence or its foundr. See Ast 31 Jan for announceemt of BSC. Wow! seem to me th SCB must've been incoptd sometime aftr my litl Leag broke up (due to its leadr's broken helth), else, had a stf club for yungstrs xistd at th time I bilt up mine. I shoud undoutdly've join'd th othr. But Linus Hogenmiller & I know of nongesuch wen we startd th BSC. --FJA.) ~ Thought you were going to give every Voicer's address--and here Bloch, whom I want to write, turns up from nowhere. Never mind--I'll got the address from Pogo." (Re with-holding adres. U r referd to last 2 lines, pg 17, 38 Jan ish. Not every reader may wish to have his/her adres public, particularly wellknown writers, who probably woud become prey to all kinds of communications. --Madge.)

SPU-PUBS, 2120 Pershing Blvd; *Walter E. Marconette* of SCIENTI-
 Give Fred Shroyer a bag-full Dayton/O: "Madge: of nice, over-ripe scallions for his terrible attack on Michelism. Another bagful for the review 'The Golden Blight'. And just when I was beginning to really like his reviews of old books! ~ In one point, Shroyer was right. I see no connection between Michelism and science-fiction. It would be better for every one concerned if the whole matter were dropped. ~ The rest of the May IMAGINATION! was fairly good. I agree with the individual who labeled (libeled?) your cover 'The Spirit of Spring'. Ackorman's review of 'Flash Gordon's Trip to Mars' is none too good. (I agree. --FJA.) He loads us to believe the action takes place in 3000 A.D. (Universl's Publicityarns lead me to bliev that. --FJ.) The picture seems to place the period about now, at the latest only a decade ahead. (Thank for th info. --"J") 'Why Stf Editors Go Nuts' was quite interesting. Three cheers for Coburn!"

Lawrence Rudman Sec-Treas
 The American Fantasy Assn, 170 Washington Av; W. Haven/Ct: "Dear 'Madge', I was immensely pleased to receive the latest issue right on time. ~ Say, the cover for this issue was rather pornographic. Hans Bok ought to watch his step or Uncle Sam will step in and make things uncomfortable. (Uncle Sam? O, U must mean Moskowitz. Do U really think he'd do anything drastic to us? We never realized... --Scared Staff.) ~ 'Way Out West' continues as one of the top notch features. 'Fantascience Flashes' by Claire Voyant was very good, and that name, Claire Voyant, is rather clairver, eh what, Old Bean?' Among Our Members' was very interesting... 'Fantascience Film Mart' was an improvement over previous issues. Keep it up, FJA!... Anent the Michelism articles, well, all I'll say is that Wellheim is much too radical, and Freyor has some good arguments.... I was very glad to see Allan Glasser's article. I just got active in science-fiction when Glasser was slowing up, so I never did know much about him... Erdstolulov, fob.... The poems by Farsaci, pretty good... 'Why STF Editors Go Nuts', whew, Coburn scores again.... 'Resurrection' by Shroyer, very good, fully up to his earlier standard. Please have Fred review 'The Reckoning' by Conquest? (That title is a fany--th stf in it is so slite, don't waste any mor intrest in it. LK. --"J") ~ Before I forgot it, enclosed is an offering for 'Madge'. Also, I've enclosed a stamp so that you can send it back if it's not ok. (As we understand it, if we accept the article we can keep the stamp. See FORECAST!) ~ Also, before I close, why not compromise on that futuristic spelling. Spell blak, and U and Y and so on, but don't use cortn and receivd and tought. Those words give me the willies. (What do U want for a dime--a nervous breakdown?) ~ Very fooly yours,"

Robert P. Madge editor Fantascience Digest, 333 E Belgrade:
 Philadelphia/Pa--postcards! "Dear 'Madge', The May issue has been received and read thoroly. The cover was quite good -- but wasn't it rather -- or -- bold? I'm quite pleased to see the article by Allan Glasser. It was okeh. The Michelism argument appears to be raging and rambling. I'd rather leave radical propaganda to the soap-box lecturers; but you're the Editor."

A Scientifiction Star, long popular in all the
 Big 3, writes me: "Dear 'Madge': Please don't publish this. Sometimes I like to

have a chance to make an off-the-record comment as well as the next guy. And I'd like to this time. (All : if we just run it anonymously?) ~ I like your publication. It's amusing, and light enough to make the trivia interesting. I don't know exactly what your aims and plans are. The magazine represents the journal of the Los Angeles chapter, and as such is a good job. ~ But in some ways it is exclusively Los Angeles chapter. You have---as many fan magazines do not---the facilities for a national subscription list. Mineo can turn out several hundred copies, where hecto is limited to about 50, or at most 75, good copies. The very change in medium should, to some extent, induce a change in mood. ~ Shouldn't you, then, design your articles, your material in general, to appeal to the wider group of genuinely interested fans who are not yet the 'inner circle' fans?" (Thank for Ur interest. & knowing U, we know Ur advice would b valuable--what would U recommend to obtain the end of broadening our brain-child's appeal to the Imagi-nation? --LISFL)

KELLER writes: "I enjoyed the account of the youthful Vodoso. Of course I regret being his Pot Peeve. How he must have suffered the night I met with you. Now it may just be that he was conditioned by reading one of my stories and since then has not tried to read any more. Has he read the Cornwall Tales? Or anything by Amy Worth? I am very much interested in his reaction, not it in itself but just WHY he has me for the pot peeve." (Upon interrogation his anti-Keller complex becomes clear. Doc: The first & only fiction by U my boy ever read was...The Dead Woman! --Morajo.)

ford & MJ'

editor Science Fiction Collector, 1700 Frank-
--Philadelphia/Pa. comments "on the latest EE-
N'LYSHUN: ----- Cover's quite odd - for fan
mag, at any rate. Haven't you any other colored papers besides blue, tan
and green? Whatabout some red, or violet, or black? Howabout some orange?
(Havent U any ideas for saving some money rather'n suggestions for our spend-
ing more? Load us to that pot of gold & we'll give U all the colors in the rain-
bow. Otherwise, we can't afford prismatic covers--U'll have to b content with the
huos & crys each critic supplies. til our rooms of green, blue & buff have been util-
ized.) No matter what you say, I still detest your simplified spelling. The whole
thing is positively disgusting! (I hear Wiggy echoing "Isn't it the truth!" --Ack)
If and when you come 'back to earth' with unmailed English, I think you'll have a
good magazine. ...My Stf Editors Go Nutz is a darn good item, and should be used
as often as possible.....Notice Wellheim blabbing about Micholism again in your pa-
ges. Too bad. My opinion is that Micholism is the bunk. And, until proved different,
that'll remain my opinion.....The larger readers' dept you have, the better. Cant
have too much to suit me!"

Jack Robinson 51 Humboldt St, Bklyn/NY: "I have
just read the article by Eric Freyer attacking the ideals of world Brotherhood,
Peace, and Scientific Advancement. I always thought Esperantists and all real Sci-
ence Fiction fans should honestly favor these things. I cannot see why you publish
such wild nonsense as Mr. Freyer's ravings. ~ Yours for a better world,"

BRAXTON

WELLS of NYC: "I don't think it correct of you to publish Freyer-Shroyer's anti-
social articles - if there is one thing that ought to be reasonable it is that these
publications put out by progressives should not publish anti-progressive article. It
is not a question of free speech. It is a matter of practical economics. There are
literally thousands and thousands of conservative publications that are willing at
all times to publish attacks on esperanto, pacifism, Marx, or progressive ideas of
any form or type. There are only a very few publications on 'our' side. For us to
give them of our valuable space to articles attacking us is too much to be asked.
Shroyer would have had no difficulty getting his maudlin manuscripts of your May is-
sue published in any of a dozen fan magazines whose editors do not like Micholism.
But for a progressive fan mag to carry his attacks is unfair and bad tactics."

DALE HART, from whom we heard in the 2d letter of the column this month, reviewing our April issue, writes again in time to have his voice heard twice same month, on the 2d occasion commenting on our May Madgo thus: "...a typical issue, going neither below or above standard. (The standard is pretty high.) The cover was the best yet--and I don't favor the females, but the thought behind it.... "Way Out West" interesting as ever. What a place for an ad! 'Flashes' very interesting. 'Among Our Moms' is always good. 'Filmart' fair. Eject all further 'Micholism' stuff: it's not worthwhile. Continue the words from personages in 'Imagi-nik-nax'. Erdstolulov okoh. 'Vorse' okoh. Haoussler okoh. Best in the issue was 'Why Stf. Editors Go Nuts.' 'Rosurrection' good. Shroyer wrote that in the proper spirit. Very glad to see the enlarged 'Voice of the Imagi-nation.'"

JACK CHAPMAN MISKE (see sig in May) of 5000 Train Av. Cleveland/O: "Dear Madgo, I'm in a very moody state of mind today, so don't be surprised at anything I may say. I'm going to do this rag from one end to the other, sparing no one or no thing. (At the moment I feel terrible. I hate everybody, everything....except me...and Poe....and --never mind, that's too personal) ~ Now then. The first thing in the magazine concerns the cover. Russ gives us the interpretation of it, which is very beautiful - but the picture itself....it's as bad as Wesso! (As long as we can secure covers that arent any worse than WESSO we shall b well-satisfyd!) ~ WOW is all right, with the best thing being the opinion of Amazing's now whatchamaycallit. Stinko and how! ~ Hey now, wait a minute! HOW old is Morajo? Have I been insulting a wife and mother, (An ex-wife, & old enuf to b thatful enuf to get a pain in the brain when U & Wiggy apologize to me upon learning I'm a woman with a son old enuf to read stf. Urs r common "Crooked Road" reactions. Just consider me as a mind--if U don't mind! --Morajo.) ~ Wollhein's 'In Defenso of Micholism' was rotten, and Froyer (Shroyer)'s reply was perfect. ~ Glassor's piece was terrible, as were Morrow's and Kline's. I was glad to hear from Moroy. ~ The next two pages I prefer to forget. I shudder at the thought of them. ~ Very good, Coburn's piece. As good as the predecessor. ~ How'd you know my name was Jack, not John, not Joseph, not James, etc.? (Use Ur imagination!) ~ Advertisements are terrible. Can't you pop 'em up somehow?" (Yet Dale Hart wrote: "Intriguing ads. Guoss I'll dig down!" Also: "The forecast was a highlight." Hope he likes the following as well... --"Madgo".)

FORECAST: Time Will Fly & in JULY Chas D. Hornig will reminisce about just that Very Thing in a humorous article entitled "Tempus Certainly Does Fugit!".

NO MORE MICHELISMANUSCRIPTS By Anybody (& we do mean U!). ~ "Dead Reckoning" by a bonafide ghoul (gravely recommended to us by the GPU!--Ghouls' Protective Union). ~ Way Down South--on B'way" by Dr Acula's Dawter. ~ "If I Had \$100,000", Louis Kuslan.

It is fitting that in July, the month when fireworks fly, we should incept a pyrotechnicolumn treating, in the famous Freyor fashion, a topic generally tabooed by less imaginativ mags. ~ & again IMAGINATION! will startle the Imagi-nation, with the introduction of a totally differentyp dept--definitely scientifiction!...intimate...exclusive...-unique!

Ofcourse if we can't crowd all this in July, some the articles will appear in August. A new "Ether Eeries". ~ "Mathematica Minus" by our great English find, Archibald Bradbury. ~ If we don't have rm for that review of "Broadwalk Asylumystery" we've been announcing for the past quarter, we may just forget all about it. U probably woudnt have cared for it anyway... ~ --FJA's Middle Name! by Weaver Wright. & By Popular Acclaim...VOICE OF THE IMAGI-NATION will b increast again--to occupy 25% of our pgs.....!

CLASSIFY-ADS Rates: 6 charactrs...1c; 3 consecutiv inserts same ad, 9 chrs...1c. "Pr"--pricelist, 1c; "gc"--good condish, 2c; & "sae"--stamp-adrest envelope, 3c. 1/4 pg, 75c; 1/2, \$1.25; full-\$2

For Sale

Weird Tales

SHEP'S SHOP

1925 dates thru following decade--
from HanKuttner's klek!
Prize issues
20c up

Also: Many more MagiCarpets, Ori-
entals, Stranges &c; new old
xcerpts from Arg (Mer-
ritt, Farley asf).

Centaday Baroque Bk Lendng Libe:

Space Columbus, Birds' Re-
volt, Quayle's In-
vention, Burn
Witch!
&c

5518 HOLLYWOOD BLVD HOLLYWOOD CAL

MESSIAH OF THE CYLINDER
Rousseau - \$3
Dwellers in the Mirage
Merritt - \$1.25
Quayle's Invention
Taine - \$1.
The Avenging Ray
Small - \$1.25
The Silver Peril
Rutledge - \$1
Men Like Gods
Wells - \$1.50
Kontrol
Snell - \$
All Ppd

WANTED: Science Fiction Series I-
18; Science Fiction complete;
Tales of Magic & Mystery comp; The
Thrill Bk comp; The Time Traveller
comp; Fantasy & Science Fiction
Digest together comp; The Fantasy
Fan VI#1, VI#11. MUST BE IN PER-
FECT CONDITION!

EF Bleiler
58 Round Hill St.
Jamaica Plain/Mass.

SCIENTIFANTASY PSEUDONYMS--The names behind 100 professional nondeplumes! RJH: 1903
W 84 Pl, Los Angeles/Calif. (10c) ~ Sale: AmS '35 to '37, Fantasys '35-'37. Roloko,
Apt 5A: 1428 N Crescent Hts, LA/Cal. ~ "The Crooked Rd". Recent readrs include
CDHornig, Ray Bradbury, JCMiske, Jack Speer, EEWeinman... 20c ppd. M R Douglas: Bx
6475 Met Sta, LA. ~ For Optomists &/or Esperantists, th Curio Shop's printd bk on
th subject of Optomism, in English with Universalanguage translation paralelng. 25c
copy from MayBelle Anshutz: 4053W21, LA. ~ "Television Detective", Dr Keller. 10c
from Mirta Forsto: Modern Apts, 3d & Vermont - LA. ~ "Mutation or Death", JBMich-
el. 5c from the author at 2391 Bedford Av, Bklyn/NY. ~ "What I Think is Rong with
STF" (condenst into 12 pgs), th pamflet prepared for th 1st Natl Sci-Fic Convention.
By "4SJ", 5c from Ackerman: 236 1/2 N New Hampshire, Hollywood. ~ IMAGINATION!--
Back #s. '37 Nov & Dec, 25c ea; '38 Mar, 15c; Apr & May, 10c apiece. None 1, 4, 5.
We r attempting to secure a small supply of the depleted editions. One Yr subscrip-
tion will b given for #1, 3 mo. sub for ea. '38 Jan &/or Feb returnd. Adres Back #
Bureau, IMAGINATION!. ~ Typ with th technicoloribbon featured by th novacious of
this Imagi-nation! Russ Hodgkins just got his! Suplyd to fit any make machine, just
name Urs wen ordng. anywher for \$. Morajo: Bx 6475 Met Sta, LA. ~ Don't delay
--order Scienti-Snaps #3 today; it'll be a dilly! 10c to WEMarconette: 2120 Persh-
ing Blvd, Dayton/O. ~ "Seaports on the Moon", elixir-of-immortalityarn, \$2; Hud-
son's "Crystal Age", \$2.25; "Perfect World", Scrysmour, \$1.50; Wells' "Days of the
Comet", including The Green Vapors & New World, \$3.50; Unveiling the Universe: Inter-
planetary facts, Interstellar statistics, magnificently illustrated with over 500 fo-
tos! 75c ppd. Others plus post. Jack Erman: Modern Apts, 3d & Vermont - LA/Calif.

Before Reading



after - ah the pity of it!



(Horror,
Not Nausea)

"Contributed
as a little
token of my
steam."

Nanny Featherstone

After reading IMAGINATION! for
the first time, this Miss writes us
from 205 Ventura St, Altadena/Cal:

"Reverend Madgeni et Ack, I
mean et al (sic): Having read the
April issue of your fancy maga-
zine, I can now put my hands on the
floor and do my husband's washing.
BUT; outside of that I am in a com-
plete trance (size 17). ** Un-
trance me, ye Villains, untrance
me, or by the femur of St. Swithin
I'll lay the coise of Black Noah
(He Knew) Webster on yez! You and
your mirror writing, scream-lined
spelling, nefarious meetings in the
dens of Los Animals (not Angels,
I'm positive). ** But, as the
prophet saith, 'Kowan geegan oshy
mockety oshy naygon', which trans-
lated from the Chippewa means 'So-
o-ome magazine.' ** Having been
inoculated once, I feel I shall ne-
ver again care for sterile puerile
prose of realism."

Imagination!

Bx 6475 Met Sta
Los Angeles Cal
Return Post Gtd

RDSwisher

15 Ledyard Rd
Winchester
Mass

LOS ANGELES