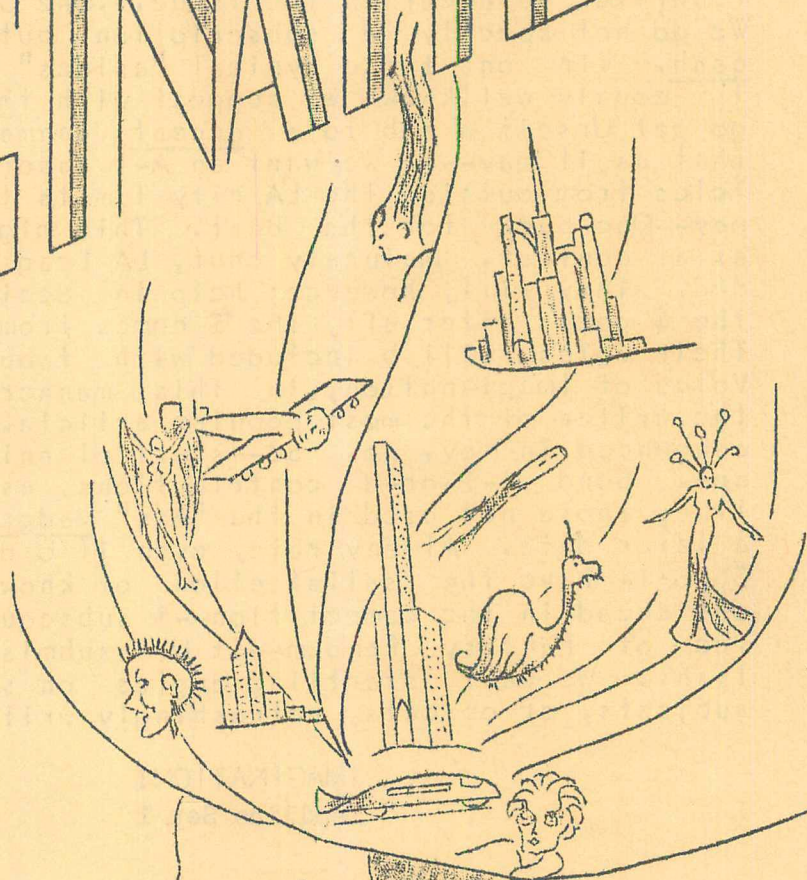


38 Aug
Vol #11

IMAGINATION!

SFL

SFA



THE BIRTHDAY OF A BABY

OCTOBER 1st our brainchild will b One Yr Old. Contrary to custom (for Madge is famous for steering clear of the "Crooked Road" of Convention) we want to give U a gift! All of U, in an exceptionally fine issue; & one of U, in particular--to the most gifted fanwriter to appear in the issue...One Dollar. Note: We do not specify a subscription but the actual cash. (In one those cynical "asides" for which "I" is equally wellknown we suggest with the dough U can go get Urself a sub to a decent fanmag. Enyhoo, b that as it may--) We want an A-1 assortment of articles from outside the LA city limits (Ireland) & I'll pay--One Buck for the Best. This might b regarded as a contest. Naturally enuf, LA Leag mems r excluded. They will, however, help in deciding to whom the \$ goes; after all, the \$ comes from their dues. Their votes will b included with tabulations from Voice of Imagi-nation, in this manner determining the writer of the most popular article. Name will b announced in Nov. no. So--start planning Ur entry now. Send 1-2-or-3 contributions, as many as U like; those not used in the "Ann" Madge may appear at a later date. At any rate, even if U don't win the \$ U'll have the satisfaction of knowing U've come out ahead in the competition--& subsequently the esteem of Fantasy Fandom--if Ur submission is published. We want startling angles on scientifantasy subjects, or objects, refreshingly written up. Use

IMAGINATION!

Deadline Sep 1

IMAGINATION!

The Fanmag of the Future With a Future!

August 1938

Vol 1 No 11

Whole No 11

CONTENTS

Cover.....	Grace Talbert	
Way Out West.....	Russ Hodgkins.....	2
Fantascience Flashes.....	Claire Voyant.....	3
Among Our Members.....	Pogo.....	4
"Facts Are Clean"--HGWells..	Robt W. Lowndes....	4
If I Had \$100,000.....	Louis Kuslan.....	5
Q&A Dept.....		5
Tempus Fidgets.....	Chas D. Hornig.....	6
Imagi-nik-nax.....	Wallace West.....	6
Fantascience Filmart.....	FJ Ackerman.....	7
Onward Esperanto!.....	Erdstelulov.....	7
Words with.....	A. Merritt.....	7
Dead Reckoning.....	A Ghoul.....	8
Verse of the Imagi-nation...	Ray Bradbury.....	8
Grafologyarns.....	Zhan Dark.....	9
Bk Reviews from Abroad.....	Herb Häussler.....	9
Ether Eeries.....	Dr Acula.....	10
Dreamland.....	T. Bruce Yerke.....	11
Way Down South--on Biwayi...	Dr Acis Dawter....	12
Some Fun.....	Lewis & Squires....	12
Voice of the Imagi-nation.....		13
Forecast.....		20

Organ of Los Angeles Chapter, SCIENCE FICTION LEAG, & First Overseas Chapt, SCIENCE-FICTION ASSN. Publisht 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 fanmags... Adres: Box 6475 Metropolitan Station, Los Angeles/California

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

Never let it be said "Madge" won't try anything once! We've tried a number of things, some them still in use & others discarded in the Time Stream, our acceptance or rejection generally governd by the reactions of the readers--ot which more later. This month we've gone back to the "symbolicover", as requested by you--& you--& you. It comes to us from North Hollywood, the work of Miss Grace Talbert, commercial artist, cousin of comrad Ackerman & First Vice-President the Esperanto Club of LA. "Just in case" writes Grace "someone is soooo curious they simply must know what that queer looking thing beside the tall building in the center is---It is a Fnufff-Fnufff Bird, from Fnufland." For further facts on Fnufland you are referd to the nearest realestater: They all have Fnufland to sell...

In case anyone is interested beside ourselves--& we're sorry we brot the whole thing up--here's the dope on the July issue: Letters from 15-20 readers gave answers on 1 to 8 questions, totaling 50 statements of preference. These were divided almost evenly, 26-24, the innovations losing by a whisker. Almost a foto finish but former regime favord. Itemized: Double columns: Double columns lost 6-3, July paragrafting displeased a ratio of 3 to 1, pg & article titling tied 3-3, preference for same size type was 3-2, 3 didnt like the July cover while 4 were impartial, use of standard English urged 3 to 1 (for all the good it'll do), 7 liked the general make-up while 8 were opposed. That's the answer & now we know "Why Stf Editors Go Nuts"--but definitely! Unfortunately for those who favor the same size type thruout we can't acced to their wishes. Here's how 'tis: We've only one typewriter of the small, or élite, type easily accessible, & 2 or 3 with the large, pica. So, with the ltd time & number of typists, & to avoid continuations ("see pg so-&-so"), we have to use both sizes--OK? Those who advocate use of heavier paper in Madge we respectfully refer to WOW of June this yr (which I hear can still be bought for a dime from our Back Number Bureau) where the case is explaind completely. While on the subject of innovations, how do you like the streamlining job done on the Contents pg this month? Watch for another improvement next month!

4 times since this column was last written the imagi-natives have had occasion to gather & disport themselves as only stfans can. The firsttime being the 5th Thurs (no dues) meeting at Morojo's. Fond memorys of last yr's gathering at her place were probably responsible for the turnout of 15. Business being banned, some 5 hrs were given over to a discussion of the July 1!, inspection of a few dummy pgs of Futuria Fantasia, & the usual line of fan chatter.

A safe (?) & insane 4th was spent by Bradbury, Forry, Hornig, Morojo & Pogo. After meeting in the afternoon the party invaded the local community of South Gate, where the forbidden-in-LA firecrackers were purchast. Thence in the eve to Venice, where "Clark" Ackerman is reported to have short a couple display rockets off the end the pier in the old stf spirit. (Unfortunately) no casualty caused the latter Angeleno to turn into an angel...

The first July meeting was an open-to-the-public affair. This being done to gather a larger crowd than usual, to hear Bob Olsen's lecture on Kemi-Kulture, or the art of "aquaculture"--growing plants without soil, as discusst in Astounding's science article in Aug, "Food for the First Planet".

FANTASCIENCE F-L-A-S-H-E-S ! Covering the covers: TWS Oct will show a superman striding over the wreck of a city; the Dec, men riding gi-ants, shooting rayguns at a spacesuited figure. WT Oct, a Brundage for Kuttner's "Beyond the Phoenix". Rap plans a fotograficover incorporating a spaceship. Gallun's "Magician of Dream Valley" cops Oct AS-F cover...

New Marvel's 2 feature novels r by mems the LASFL: "The Time Trap" by active member Kuttner, "Exodus" by Honorary Burks. "The 30 & 1" by Keller is the contribution of another LASFL HM. The short Kenyon narrative, however ("Message from the Void"), is not by Kuttner.

Eddin "Double! Double!" Clark is a former Angeleno. Burks'll b back, reports Ted Berk, in Oct AS-F, with "The Trapper"--time-travel. RMWilliams will b present with "The Robot's Return". Optionl r "Hunger Death", Simak, & "The Command", De Camp.

Crawford & Shepherd have combined with an aim to issuing the newsstand Marvel Tales, all typ for wich is said to have been already set up.

~~~~~  
WOW - This engrossing talk, lasting some 2 hrs, was accompanyd by specimens grown in these chemical solutions. ~~~ The Council on Controversy decided its first case, rejecting 2 too-political papers by T. Bruce Yerke: "& the Bull Got Up & Walkt Away" & "Father Forgive Them". Yerke, mem the council, was himself convinced the subjects were not suitable for our pub. Canceled after already having been stencild was Fred Shroyer's column on "God-Busting", considered too hot to handle. A few cyps the rejected pg 8 were run off, tho, a dozen as "collector's item". Sheet may be obtained for a 3c stamp c/o IMAGINATION!

The membership roster was raised at the July 21 meeting when Mr & Mrs Ellsworth--requesting to be calld Mike & Corrine--were welcomed into the Chapter. Stif readers of several yrs standing, they only recently heard about us, & upon doing so made haste to join. Welcome back after a long absence was Emil Petaja, wellknown fanwriter. Someone had just wonderd audibly what part the country Kuttner was in at the moment when the door flew open with a crash & in tript HK in the flesh. After the babble had died down & he had regained the use of his mangled rite hand, Hank launcht into an account of his trip to the East & of the personages he had seen. The luridetails we plan to present in the form of a feature next issue.

A couple Sundays ago when Forry arrived at the "office" to devote the day to composition & stenciling on "Madge", Morrojo was out & he found this note in her machine: "There is nothing rong with this typewriter xcepting the little hard-rubber rollers have in some mysterious manner been softend & swollen. No doubt a visitor from Alpha Centauri, or some chemical used in the composition of the stencils is responsible for this failure. If a visitor, we shoud show our friendly disposition by harming him, or it, as little as possible in repairing the machine but if the stencils caused the trouble I think we shoud sue--" It develops that the waxy consistency of the stencils does act to deteriorate the rubber rollers; about 250 stencils is the life of a "guide"--then gootfoey! & a nice stiff replacement charge (for the same price you could buy a Quarterly apiece for each of the quintuplets). Yea, bo, that's where our money goes.....



## AMONG OUR MEMS



"Sensitive, moody, unsettled, yet with placid, calm demeanor; genuine. A person strangely settled in composure to be so unsettled of mind. An outward air of tranquility; reserved and shy." Such is Mary Corrine "Patti" Gray, Hi Priestess of All FOO!

Born Phoenix/Ariz, 19 Nov '21; Anglo-Franco dscent. She has spent much her life comuteng btween Karloffornia & th Arid Zone.

Corresponds reglrly with Jack Speer & Olon F. Wiggins & wen away from LA, with FJA & Morojo. Morojo is her cousin. Twas the "feminin fenomenon" herself who introduced our pal to sit, givng her, as she did, Burroughs' first bk--"A Princess of Mars"--on her 9th birthday.

Pogo's rise to prominence in the fanfield has been rapid since she first beame activ aproximatly 11 mos. ago. She atributes her aroused intrest to th activitys of the LASFL.

She used to think anybody who read TWS, Ast &c was crazy. Now she's come in contact with such fans as "Uncle Wiggy", "Dr Acula" & "Fascist Speer", "Hofterbochen" Bradbury--

Woud rathr rea fantasy in big doses (bks) than mags. Faves, Merritt & Keller. Best remembs Hamiltonarativ in Weird about th Big Brain, allbrawn & in-between beings: "The Terror Planet".

Her favorit theme is th Futur; film, THINGS TO COME. Aims for th futur? Just anxius for 1939.

She doesnt like to plan things ahead but acts on impulse.

Pogo is a pacifist, materialist, friend of the Esperanto Movement--& foe of Ghu!

Likes to watch peopl, especialy girls aplyng cosmetix. Doesnt like persns with "attitudes", who r late, who hesitate, worry or ridicule.

Doesnt care for danceng, inclined to b serius-mindd.

Superstitionless? Yes! "I think th Ackermannerisms of 4e J r OK & fans do me vex who don't agree he's All X!"

\*\*\*\*\*

"Facts Are Clean"--HGWells.

*Robert W. Lowndes*

CONVENTIONS, tabus, petty moralitys & goody-goodness in the science fiotion fan world is one thing which my otherwise strong stomach cannot stand. Never having turned a hair at the eeriest of weird fiction nor the most realistically horrendous of scientifictionl dooms I blanch to the haircuts at the thot of fans' touching such gany & virile subjects as politix & religion & sex with 10-ft-poles, picking them up by the tail, always ready to jump, or beaming cherubic smiles & saying "now is that nice?" What the hell! whether a thing is nice or not; Are we men or mice running around some benevolently-disposed old maid's kindergarten? Are we eunuchs that we beg off anything pertaining to scientifictionl sexology & fill our storys with ascetic greybeards; are we snivelling sops who dread bring up the subject of religion lest we tread on someone's dainty toes; are we slaves that dare not think of the matter of politix, economix & coming struggles for power?



IF I HAD \$100,000: Louis Kuslan.

Many times I have wondered what I should do if I had such a fortune & the liberty to spend it any way I saw fit. After much profound cogitation & mental calisthenics I have decided to publish & edit a science fiction magazine which would be for real fans only & not the general public.

After securing the printing establishment necessary I should have to get a name, not just any name but one which is science fictional. Several have occurred to me; it would be a battle before one was finally selected. Herewith are presented some I have thought of: Science Fiction Tales, or Scientific Fiction, or even Science Wonder, which is a perfectly good name & I wonder what made Gernsback give it up.

For the artwork I shall have contracted for several of the best artists. Paul would certainly be the first chosen, & Wesso, & Dold, all of whom are topnotchers. No restrictions on the artists, they can do what they please as long as it is good. They can even use green & pink if the combination turns out well. (Green & brown is a gtd combo! Adv. --Morojo)

I should certainly use large size. The paper must be good quality, the printing fairly dark--almost like that which Wonder employed back in '35. ~~Instead of being~~ bound like the present day magazines, or by Life Savers or gum, as suggested by Tucker several yrs ago, some new process would be sought which would keep the covers on & the contents in their proper places.

The no. of pgs should in all probability be about 128, large size. Only the best stories would be accepted, contrary to the policy of one prominent sf magazine. The writers would be paid at least 3c a word, rate which would certainly stimulate those plebians who produce for pay & not for art. Certainly these hackys can do better. This is evidenced by some the work they turn out, which happens to be good. Even Schachner slips up some times & turns out something good. If they are spurred on I am certain the old time quality of their stories will be once more apparent. But if in spite of all this only a few good stories come in I should publish them ofcourse & then reprint some the old classics; not Wellstories nor Verne, for we have had plenty of them, but some by Serviss, Smith, Vincent...

A science dept must be included. This would have an editorial on current science, much like the editorials in old Amazing, & a Q&A section, each conducted by a recognized scientific authority.

Ofcourse I can't leave the reader's dept out. I shouldn't make it so small as it is in current periodicals but increase its size to twice what it usually is. Any & every letter sent in by fans would be published, even if I & the magazine were hit by 2 ton brickbats. The suggestions would be followed to the best of my ability & inter-reader correspondence encouraged.

There would be no advertising even tho they say magazines can't live thus. Quis scit? (Esperanto for which: Kiu scias?)

All this is ofcourse completely hypothetical but just let me get hold of \$100,000 & you'll see how quickly it all will come true...!

Question: Under what pseudonyms have Schachner, Keller & JWCampbell Jr written? EFB

Ans: Corbett & Glamis, Worth & Cecil, Stuart & van Campon, respectively.

Question: What is Madgo's circulation? Ans: Fanomonal!



Tempus Certainly Does Fidget! - CHARLES D. HORNIG

Now that it iz 101 Esperanto Era (1988 AD) & I am old & gray it bhoovz me to traverse bak, in memry, to th dayz wen I waz th (asistnt) hi & mitey on that greatst uv all publikaisnz, "Wander Stories".

My memry iz weak, however--so weak I'm not sur if I waz asociated with suč a magazine or not...ay, even if suč a pub xistd!

Neverthles, I hav at my dispozl, uv-korse, a late model (4s+) uv th Hodgkinz "Thinkbakoskope". Even az I ajust th cartonez I must realize 53 yrz iz a long way bak & th memryz must return in rather jumbl'd form.

O wel, I've got plenty time: so I think I'll tune in on a memry for eač dkade on th way bak. Let's see...

1978: "But amiko Ak--th Koliseum won't b larj enuf for our Leag meeting Thursday!"

1908: "Finfine! Ĉiu en la mondo parolas Esperanton! (Atlast! Everyone in th world speaks Esperanto!)"

1958: "Yes, this time I intend to stay in Losanjles!"

1948: "These r the largest Giant malt pills I've ever gulpt!"

1938: "Yes, this time I intend to stay in LA."

1936: "Yes, this time I intend to stay in Los Angeles."

Here we come now, back to the "New Policy" WANDER STORIES of 1935: "I say, Paul, aren't your drawings just a bit fantastic?" -- "Oh, don't mind that skeleton in the corner. Hugo--I told him we don't pay until after publication, but he insisted on waiting..."

1934: "Hey, Snooks--close the door, quick! An author just got off the elevator, and he's armed!" -- "But Miss Schultz, we could use your love story if there wasn't so much science-fiction in it."

1933: "I'm not the office boy, I'm the editor!" -- "And remember, Hornig, don't accept any story that you wouldn't write yourself!"

1918: "Goo!"

1909: "Gerty, will you become Mrs. Hornig please huh?"

don't remember that!

Ye Gods! Now, I

Imagi-nik-nax:

*Wallace West*

author the memorable menace-movie-of-tomorrow tale in Astounding, "The Phantom Dictator" (remember Willy Pan, 1940?), would "like to see the movies go in for more phantasies" & supposes they will one of these days. "Trouble is that they insist on dragging the horror out into full view, as in 'Island of Lost Souls', with the result that most of its effect is lost. You remember that in 'The Island of Dr. Moreau' and in fact, all of Wells' romances, he gets his spookiness by HINTING at things rather than showing them. Wish they'd make 'When the Sleeper Wakes'. That's my favorite among them all. Of course UFA tried it in 'Metropolis' but made hash of the class angle in true Fascist fashion."



Lowell J. Ackerman's FANTASCIENCE FILMART

After hurried phone-calls from Hal Clark & Jack Erman a group was got together to meet at Clifton's & take a tram-trip out to Inglewood to witness revival of the original FRANKENSTEIN. By "original" was meant to distinguish from "The Bride" but it seems the adjective had more potent meaning than that for reports Weaver Wright: "As we sat there watching--those of us who had seen 'Frankenstein' before--a weird feeling waved over us as a certain scene continued beyond the point it should! Can U conceive our mass amazement? Something like finding a 3d issue of Miracle Science or an Amazing dated March 1926! I had seen the pic, O, I don't know how many times before--3, maybe 4--but never before had the Monster tossed the little girl into the lake! when his supply of daisys was exhausted, then fled thru the rushes in fear. It was queer! seeing that occur. Only Mororojo could not understand what our excitement was about as she had not seen the pic previously. Ackerman informed me he'd heard about the scene thru correspondence with Eastern fans but this was the first time it ever was seen by Western eyes!" "Cinema! Clark" & Erman contacted the theater's mgr afterward in an attempt to induce him to revive Dracula. Brother Brady ("Dracula" himself) now apprises of the fact that skeded soon at an LA theater is a revival of "Frankenstein, Dracula & King Kong" on one program!

+++++

Onward Esperanto!

Erdosteblov

"Before Atlantis" is the title of both a bk & a play by Fred Rivers, instructor of Current Events at the Univ. of Calif., Berkeley.

American archaeologists, on an isle in the South Seas recently raised above the waters thru volcanic action, discover the ruins of a temple of some long-forgotten past; in it, a set of tablets giving directions for the refashioning of a device to reproduce the voices of the vanished people. Quoting the introduction, "Out of the far Night of Time, a voice spoke to them, a deep, resonant, melodious voice." The voice of Marduk, Priest of the Sun since the death, at about 900 yrs of age, of Enlil, inventor of the Interplanetary Torpedo which transported the people of the moribund Moon across the void to a young earth. The message was recorded in the yr 700, as reckonable fact about The Record, as students of the Universal language will recognize, is that it is a modified form of Esperanto! To quote fragments of frazes: "...ka is la viv kam juna as la ter-- Mi, Marduk, o la Sun pastro...en la yar Sepcent..." ktp (etc). ...Antaŭen Esperanto!

+++++

Words with

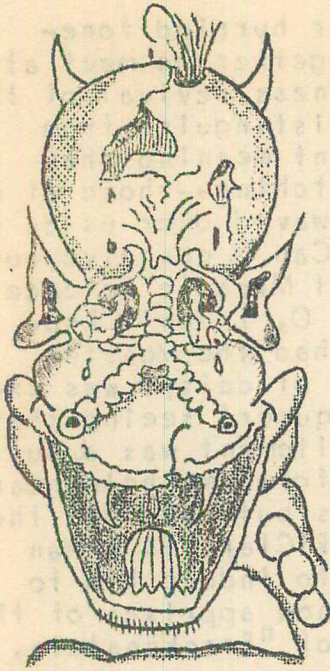
A. Merritt

"I have often thought of writing a sequel to 'The Dragon Glass' -- but I find it terribly difficult to write. I hate the labor of rehashing the old story as a starting point for the new. Maybe I will get around to it someday. I keep getting letters asking for a sequel to 'The Moon Pool'. Oddly enough, there are parts of it I like, but parts of it, reading it now after the years, seem to me pretty uninteresting. However, it is queer what a long life that book has had. It was the first I ever wrote and when I wrote it I really had not much idea of keeping up writing."



## DEAD RECKONING

By A Ghoul



It's aboutime somebody told the Truth about Ghouls. & I'm the ghoul to do it! Bein' a decent, selfrespectin' bodysnatcher I'm gonna set this grave matter strait. It aint easy to see your Race libel'd & ridiculed by a buncha wampus-weirdies.

This guy Kuttner is gonna get his-- Of all the lowdown, pernicious panderers of malicicus info I've ever met...! Or nibbled at. Wait'll they bury him! He'll taste good in ghoulash.

In the first place...if HK wasnt so shy he'd know by now that Oliver's really Olive. I oughta know! She was my ghoul-friend before she took up with that no-body Hanky-Panky.

Us ghouls aint nobody's fools. What's more, no ghoul with any pride goes around gibbering. Sure we eat yuh when you're dead--so what? A ghoul's gotta live.

I might briefly speak of the history of the Ghoul race. We trace our ancestorage back to the same puddle of protoplasm you humans do. In the beginning we lived entirely in Catholic graveyards but due to the odd, monumental environment our children began to

be born with x-eyes. There was so many crosses around. So now our population's in Protestant bone yards & we're gettin' along swell!

Used to be easy for a ghoul to live before they began embalmin' you buggers. Meat's meat but when it's fulla formaldehyde it's no treat!

We used to make enuf bone-money outa gold dental fillings to buy our catsup but now the undertakers see that there aint no gold left on the stiff before they plant our provender. What an age we live in! Ethix? Haha! I take special delite in diggin' up an ex-undertaker.

Us ghouls think youse yaps is prize saps for throwin' away so much good meat. But we aint sobbin'--what's yer loss is our gain. There's enuf to go around & after all we do like you. We gotta like you to eat you. It is a fact that is little known that the old saying "Honey I love you so much I could eat you" originated with the ghouls. & that aint all--you've all said "I'd like to knock him for a ghoul"...where do you suppose that came from?

Carnivorous by nature, nevertheless we enjoy an occasional cauliflower ear. &--yumyum!--how we like to come across a corpse with a Big Apple!

Well, that's all I gotta say now. Except, just remember this: People are dyin' every day who've never died before. We'll be seein' you!

## VERSE OF THE IMAGI-NATION

"Tis a Sinema", Ray Bradbury:

I shall never see Flash Gordon as he ought to be. Midst growls of pain & awful laffer each Saturday I see a chapter. I cannot bear to see him more for he is really such a bore.

& Tarzan! too, is all so poor: A shrinking violet demure who beats upon his frazzled chest & turns his puss into the west to roar defiance with... "Fresh fish!" --I think that he's a lousy dish...



Grafologyarns:

*Jhan Dark*

Chirograficharacter-analyses!

"By these words shall ye know them."

Mme Dark, the famous French handwriting reader, is welcomed to the staff of Feature Writers of Imagination!. Here, each month, she will picture to you the personality of a scientific fantasy celebrity--as revealed by the science of grafology!

See if you can divine the identity of the well-liked writer from Mme Dark's description of his character, directly following. (If you cannot, his signature will be found on pg 12.)

"He has an original, creative mind, with some eccentricity shown. He has a logical mind with good reasoning powers, excellent imagination, observant nature with good attention to detail. Quick thinker, with great clarity of ideas, & considerable imagination which he puts to use in his work. He has the habit of going directly at a task which must be accomplished without asking a lot of unnecessary questions, depending upon his own experience rather than the advice of others.

"There is evidence of a very friendly nature in the writer's script, but the writer may permit himself to be imposed upon because of a too sympathetic nature. He is somewhat reticent, but needs to watch himself to see that he is not taken in by hard luck storys.

"There is a capacity for continued sustained work, altho a tendency to tire out finally or use more energy than can be generated. Enjoys speed & activity, & may have a tendency to have too many irons in the fire at one time. However, his activity is more mental than physical.

"Is of a very sensitive nature & needs to guard against this.

"Idealistic."

Do you know this man? His initials, tho not necessarily in correct order, are CAS. If you can't guess--see pg 12! & don't forget! Revelations from the pen every month from now on, on men like Merritt, Taine, Leinster, Lovecraft!

~~~~~

BK REVIEWS FROM ABROAD (A continuation by MayBelle Anshutz of a translation from Esperanto to English of the Deutsch novel, #2 of a series, The Flaming Towers by CVRock, started in July by Paul Freshafer.)

Herbert H. H. H.

~~~Because now the valley has been explored by the Venusian indigents the teranoj (earthmen) decide to leave that section & search for a new home somewhere else, at the same time exploring the Evening Star's surface hoping to be successful in finding the unknown race. Majestically the spaceship raises itself in the air...

After a few hrs' flite they see in the distance a 5-cornerd plaza brightly lit by a seemingly artificialite. At each corner a tower rears itself to the sky, & each tower glows in a beautiful indescribable radiance. But these towers also act as a magnet which no earthforce can withstand. Nothing is successful in deterring the plunge to the towers; the ship is pulled Venusward--

Altho the ship is not severely damaged, the wide rent does not stop the entrance of a mysterious man-like group. They greet the teranoj, who do not know how to act, whether they will be regarded in a friendly or unfriendly manner. But they feel these people are on a high cultural level. & they make a great discovery: They understand the alfabet & mathmatix! (This synopsis will be concluded next month, so 'olp us Erdstolulov....!)



Dracula's Ether Eeries

I have been listening to some programs about which I'm sure you'd be interested to know. One is called...Spy At Large! Title doesn't give very good impression but storys have plenty s-f in 'em. Each story consists of about 5 broadcasts, consecutive Sunday afternoons, NBC Blue Network (KECA in LA, 4 pm).

One these storys was called "The Affair of the Phantom Ship". The 2 main characters are Capt Aristotle Jones, US Naval Intelligence, & Elliot Hopkins, a scientist of little renown but a large knowledge of spy activities. They are taking a vacation to a Coast Guard Station on Christmas Island, semi-officially to investigate reports by Commander John Henning of the sta. Reports say one foggy nite the men of the island saw a fullrigd ship just beyond the rocks. A cutter was sent out because the ship seemd in distress. The cutter never came back--

As Jones & Hopkins got off the train they saw also alighting a very beautiful woman whom Hopkins recognized as one the most dangerous spys in the world--Fraulein Doktor!

In a cave hi up in the cliffs lining the shore nr Xmas Isle Fraulein Doktor meets Immanuel Hann, an eminent physicist. Hann, amidst much strange apparatus, explains to FD that every object will collapse & literally disintegrate when shaken with a certain amount of powerful vibrations. Hann's apparatus emits a ray made up of very powerful & frequent vibrations so that it shakes to pieces anything it touches. They have learned that soon a fleet of Z boats (new US super submarines) is coming along the isle for testing. When they come to the surface nr the cliff Hann intends to destroy them all. He & the Fraulein hope this will discourage the US from making any more. After that Hann is going to sell his invention to the spy syndicate for which FD works. The ray has only one faulty point: It must have fog as a background for complete efficiency.

That nite Hann again creates the illusion of the Flying Dutchman by a motion picture camera & a distresssignal foghorn; but it only serves to astonish Hopkins & Jones. Next day H & J go out in a small launch to hunt for a dory which has drifted away from the isle. By chance it has drifted toward the cliff where the innimicals are. Hann, sighting the dory, destroys it to further demonstrate the device's efficiency to Fraulein Doktor. H & J sight it too, just before Hann disintegrates it, & follow the dory into the mist. In a swift glance up the cliff Hopkins manages to see Hann's face in the well-camouflaged cave. Just as they're about to enter the mist--& be disintegrated by Hann--a Coast Guard cutter hails them & requests they return to the island. There they are told about the Z fleet & when it's to arrive.

Later in the day J goes over to the nrby town. On the way back he sees a girl drowning in the water. Fraulein Doktor; but Jones does not recognize her because he did not get a good look at her as she got off the train. Her purpose in the deception is to find out the date of the Z boats' arrival.

About halfway thru dinner that eve Jones tells Hopkins about what has happened. When J describes FD to H he gets very excited, explains who the Fraulein is & orders her caught immediately. FD, listening outside the door, escapes. Hopkins, following, is captured, taken to the cave. & since the Fraulein has found out the Z boats will arrive the next midnite they decide to tie him in front the ray thereby killing him when the Z fleet is destroyed.

Thinking of the cliff next morning, Jones takes a cutter & crew to look at it. Hopkins is allowed a cigar. He blows his smoke out the cave so if Jones or others happen to be nr they'll see where the cave is. Jones spots it! Hopkins is rescued. The Fraulein Doktor & foreign physicist Hann are killed when the cave collapses, Hopkins having managed to reverse the direction of the murder machine. So the super-subs're o.k., the dis-ray k.o.'d.



DREAMLAND, T. Bruce Yerke

Everybody is always dreaming about the future whether they read scientifiiction or not. The buildings brobdingnagian of the super citys, the wonderful highways for the whizzing autos, the huge flying ships--mighty monarchs of the stratosfere; everything the more imaginative minds that can see beyond the next 5 yrs are predicting...are here! i don't know for what we're waiting. The only reason we aren't living in the dream-houses such as some the leading newspapers have erected is due to our own economic system & human stupidity. Take for instance the house of the future:

Our "maison" of tomoro is to have aircondi-  
tioning. They say ultraviolet rays will open your garage door. Waving your hand in the air intercepts a ray & the bedroom window rises. Heating is done not by heating the air in the room, a horribly inefficient method, but by heating the walls! Experiments have proven that by heating the walls the heat is reflected directly to your body & thus you can be enjoying yourself reading in your bathrobe while the window is open & it is snowing outside! Remember, all this has been proven!

The

cost has always been the principle problem but recently an entirely practical method has been developd by which houses have been turnd out like autos. For a sum as low as \$2000 you can buy the "New 1938 5 Rm Bungalow, Model A". These houses are far superior to the new universal "made to order" affairs, & the practice has been proven, not merely the hairbraind idea of some Dr Wahoo.

Next on the list is our Dream Car:  
The superstreamline vehicle which whizzes along safely. Automobile manufacturers have long known that cars are more efficient with the motor in back. So many sensible plans for rear-motor cars have been oferd by inventors of merit it seems amazing the big automobile companys still turn their backs & continue to place the engine in front, which means we have a longer, & thus heavier, gearshaft, brake-lines & a longer chassis--& much less room. With a lighter car the fuel consumption should be accordingly less. The big bus companys have put the motor in back, with amazing results in seating capacity, acceleration & lighter weight. The longer the know-alls stall around, the more "futuristic" our dreams become!

The by far most important thing, to me, seems to be 2-level traffic, & of all the suggested "future" improvements, this is the most practical. The theory & designs for double deck traffic & clover leaf crossings are by far the most easily done thing in this yr 51 Esperanto Era. People stand yowling for a change in traffic conditions, while a few smart men, like Norman Bel-Goods, go ahead & draw up complete plans for perfectly practical traffic salvations--& the Govt continues to build fishponds in the desert! There are simple ways to get the necessary tinkling coinage. The 3C boys stay up in the mts, chopping logs, when they, & the money spent on them, could just as well be modernizing our sts. Traffic in the big citys is so bad now that a month's blocking up of a st wouldn't be much worse.

Anyhow, we have reacht the stage where a change from the tactics of 1700 CE to those of 113EE (2000 AD) are imperative; the stage where our bldgs, citys, sts, rds, cars & houses need a radical change as well as our politics. Everything's ahead of us--the key to our future's in our hands--WHY WAIT?



WAY DOWN SOUTH  
ON BROADWAY By  
Dr Acula's Daw

SFL: Scream, Fire...then run like L! That is  
the slogan in the Brown Rm of Los Angeles!  
unluckiest cafeteria, the Clifton on S. B'way....

The meetings of the chapter are very informal & the speeches are im-  
promptu. Yes, the director gets up & prompt's-you to say something.

If anything strikes U funny at the meetings U don't laf. This is a  
good rule to remember when visiting. The besthing to do is take out  
your teeth & go off in a corner to snicker. If caught lafing the law-  
breaker is bound to a table & heavily salted & vinegared malts are  
poured down his throat.

The password is: "2 pineapple malts coming  
up!" Then the whole assemblage rages about U in conflict for a drink.  
Farce Ackerman usually ends up on a chandelier with one the malts &  
Puss Hodgkins on top the piano with the other. The ansr to the pass-  
word is allus "Dibs on it!" Quaint?

I hear the Pacificoast branch the  
Suffer Forever Leag is one the most active in existence. It is cert-  
ainly the most Acktive.

There is a special monument in one dim corner  
the Brown Rm. Within it lies the last mortal remains of that sorry  
story, "Hollerbochen's Dilemma". It's been haunting Bradberry for  
months. Everytime that thushol walks in the door everyone turns up his  
collar, lowers his head & mumbles incoherently in the nite: "Holler-  
bochen! Brrr!" Then he slinks to his chair & takes a dose of arsenic  
to pep himself up.

In another special place one descrys a blue cover  
described as a "cigar butt flyng over an ice cream sundae". This was  
the picture perpetrated by Blackberry for the March Madge. There is a  
wreath around it now...it lies molding in desolution. (Original stuff  
--wonder what it means?)

~~~~~

Fun for All (a Laf a Line) or "Filler Up" by
Pierre Lewis & Roy Squires

"Life Internal" or "Microbes Within", a great
importale by a Germ man, a story with plenty of inside information.

"Don Smelz of the H.A.M.", by Clifton B. Crude--lotsa at-
mosfere.

"The Bite of the Dog Star", another import, by Arab Idog.
(Egypt us!) Fiction for rabid fans--a toothsome tale that will pooch
you in a mood that'll leave its mark.

"The Molting Pullet", of egg-
special interest to persons interested in fowl transformations.

"The
Saga of Millikan's Vest".

"Strange Incision" by Eotta Mender. Will
have you in stitches.

"Immorality Peckers". "The shades of nite were
falling fast but he got a good glimpse anyhow." One of the classex.
It will give you a new view on the shape of things & stuff.

Handwritten signature: Stanley, John A. Clegg

VOICE OF THE IMAGI-NATION

A note of explanation for the new reader: The July issue of "Madgo", nickname for IMAGINATION!, was an experimental number, staff surrendering completely its editing & composition to Chas D. Hornig--former managing editor Gernsback Worlder, founder the SFLL, publisher the onetime prominent Fantasy Fan--, an Honorary Member the LA Chapt of the Leag, who was vacationing in Southern Calif. The following 5 pgs--& possibly, at your insistence, we can squeeze in a few extra paragraphs to make up for last month's "skinny" section--will be found to be commendations as well as condemnations of Ye Guest Ed's diverse divergences from the pattern previously employed in producing Madgo.

Responsibility reinvested in the co-operative corps of co-editors, once again this Vox Fan dept features its established system of publishing communications in the order of their receipt, reproduced with facsimile of each sender's signature & duplicating, accurately as our tired typists can copy, the different distinctive styles of the writers.

Unless requested otherwise your address will appear with your letter.

Persons requiring personal replies should inclose the nominal fee of \$50. We feel no one will object to this ruling when it is revealed 50% of all moneys so collected reimburse on the running expenses of that indispensable World Peace-of-Mind organization, the Anti-Acker-mane Assn. The remaining 1/2 is divided equally between the Society for Searching out Sudonyms & the Pension Plan for Exhausted Editors...

~~~~~  
Types Wm SCHILLINGS of 79

New Montgomery, San Francisco/Cal: "Charlie issued a real interesting 'Imagination' and I think that it is more what the readers want. ~~ Dr. Keller's 'Sign of the Burning Hart' is a little gem. It's on the order of 'Of Mice And Men'. It gives one courage to carry on. I see no reason why it shouldn't become a best-seller. ~~ 'The Hyborian Age' is a worthy work. I would like to have known its author. It's too bad a fellow like that has to go at such an early age. Strange as this may seem, it was only after reading 'The Hyborian Age' that I read my first story by Howard, 'The Slithering Shadow'. It has whetted my appetite for more. ~~ I have always maintained that a magazine should be prompt and regular in its appearance in order to retain its readers' interest. You can certainly be commended on that score--among others!"

Nancy Featherstone, a girl of great wit, writes from 205 Ver-  
turn, Altadena/Cal: "Darling 'Madgo', the pampered pet of the points west-- Mr. Hornig, Karlo the Main ('Charlo-magne?') -- did a nice pretty little job as Gust - I mean Guest Editor. S'very in-  
-resting how an ed's personality spreads thru a magazine. ~~ There were some very drastic changes in the set-up-- I like the double columns & elite print. Don't care so much for the ads in the front 2nd & 3rd pages. Liked the top half of the cover, but would like a drawing in the lower half too. I like the way the articles are headed too. ~~ Mr. Bradburymonot slow me in his Mathematical Minus, so I write this komunikajo (Miss Featherstone is an Esperantistino) from Lethe (Lethe we forget). Isn't it wonderful how much he taught us? I wish he would explain the theory of dynamic symmetry now, as applied to Claire Voyant and Erdstolulov. Don't look now, but I really think we have something there. ~~ In WDE by R. Wilson, I was intrigued to read about a table which 'grained (gross exaggeration)'. Now I admire that bracketed remark. It was a miracle of understatement. Because if there is one thing I can't bear to have around me, it's a graining table. They mess up the place so. Of course, it's barely possible that the person who cut that there stoncil may be yielding to subversive English pronunciation--and it came out there. Caveat Emptor. ~~ Mr. Shroyor's biography shows him to be a man of perspi--- -- perspi --- well, wit and spleen (oh yes perspicacity - not perspiration, little Eva). And I liked his review of Resurrection. ~~ Brackish Wells - now there's a name, full of sweetness and light-- and a writer with a bit of Central Avenue. Me, I like F. Jophtha Ackerman's humor, joss a bit better. Both of 'em clovah but the latter not so earthy, if you-



-uh-follow me? ~~ Thank you, Herr Hornig, for squelching Monsier Michel a bit. ~~ Ah I nearly forgot to comment on Morajo's fine review. What I want to know, is, why did she finish her review with kisses (XXXXXX--sic) and not even Sammy Moskowitz did? Perhaps this should be pursued- 'How now, Petruchio?' ~~ Greatly have I enjoyed the recently received early issues of Madge --- she has matured very rapidly and efficiently. I thot the No. 3 cover was especially good. I hope Mooney gets a full pardon too, blimee. Madge is taking great strides forward in every way ( tho not in all directions). Let me congratulate all concerned on the meatiness that it contains. Each issue I find more to put my teeth into. ~~ And so, mein friends-- strength to your arm. By devious means, I have snaffled onto a dime, the which I enclose for the Augusto numero. May the August issue surpass the Julio, ad infinitum."

Postcard comments from RAM, 335 E. Belgrade St; Philadelphia/Pa: "Congratulations on the best issue to date! All of Hornig's innovations please me, and I hope they will be continued. I was especially pleased by the spelling -- curiously enough, it was in ENGLISH! -- and good old present day English at that. I laughed myself sick at Brackish Wells' 'Who Is Daw.' However, I'll bet Wellheim didn't even snicker! Who is this mysterious Brackish Wells? It couldn't be Shroyor or Bradbury could it? If not, then it's Hank Kuttner. 'Mathematica Minus' was also to my liking; as was Sam's 'Disillusion.' As I already knew that James is Forrie's middle name, (rong tense-- should b was. --"J") the article was not illuminating. Hornig's answer to Michel's letter appealed to me -- but why did Hornig state (when answering Moskiew's letter) that 'accusing Michel of being a Communist is a very serious charge'? After all, Michel is merely a member of the Young Communists League!" (I think that was spiced to b funny: Hornig humor. ---Madge)

contents with his lengthy analysis *J. C. Lark* evidences a keen interest in Madge's  
which comes to us from Coronado/Cal:  
 Publishers, IMAGINATION!-- Let me commend you on your experimental attitude. It might be most interesting to give other members of your club an issue to edit and allow your overworkt, I do not doubt, 'compositors', as you term those worthy individuals, a merited relief. 'This issue edited by Squires-2d' or 'Henry Kuttner, Ghost Editor' might produce some interesting changes, perhaps valuable & permanent. But perhaps that is not feasible. You folks know your own better than I; and perhaps they do not all have the ability, time, inclination or one thing & another, to edit an issue. Furthermore, on second thought I'm not so cert. I favor my own idea (inconsistent cuss, ain't I) ("The customer is always right!") as 'it would tend toward incoherency, I'm afraid. Know what I mean? (Quite) New Policies all the time... ~~ Your clever compositors had created an intriguing personality for Madge the Imaginary which, frankly (fan to fan, you know), I don't find evident in the July, CDHornig, number. Madge, this month, does not sport her usual zip & sparkle, nativeness of dress, modernity, infectious humor-- ~~ The cover, I will admit, I liked all right. Such plain covers should be perfectly permissible any time it's too tough for your artists (by this meaning Mooney, Hodge & Boks--but not Bradbury) to evolve a really imaginative idea for the month. Improvement, the shading of the title. ~~ Why the reversion to plain large-size type on the first few pages? (Vogue was available but YGE preferred Ortho. ~~ What happened to WOW this month? Reduced to one-third its recent size is robbery! ~~ Whatever induced YGE to accept 'Disillusion'? It reads like it was written 2 or 3 yrs ago & is entirely too melodramatic. ~~ 'The Perfect Story' a perfect waste of space. Why weren't some Questions & Answrs or some of the other regular items used in place of those puerile fillers? ~~ Where were those several new 'pyrotechniccolumns' forecasted? (One wasn't ready, the other YGE considered too "touchy" ~~ Your 'great English find' reads suspiciously to me like that Hollorbloken in disguise. Several of the puns were swiped, do you deny it, 'Archy'? (Ray replies: "Esquima Christians Italian No! Ice!") But that volcanic crack (howzat Ack?) (Ackmollent!) was a lava a lifetime! ~~ A-Gordon to Ax' review of 'Skipy's Stript Tumors' th serial is insidiously antimisholistic & as such should b surporest. Th Ruler of th World, Ming or Michol? Only Time wil tel. (Will Tell rolls over in his grave, at the foregoing, to declare: "Archer like to know what Lark's talking about!" So should I, tho I hate to b in the same class as Wm Tell--he



was such a(n) narrow-minded individual! --Madge) ~ 'Way Down East' best in the issue. ~ I did not care for Shroyer's facetious interview. Possibly, this is because I do not care for Shroyer; a pseudo-intellectual. ~ 'So You're Going to Publish a Fanmag' so-so. I am not. ~ 'Ether Meries' fair. I can ether take 'em or leave 'em alone. ~ 'Who Is DAW' hilariously funny but in terrific taste. A case, I'd call it, for your newly formed council on controversy. Or was it a case of Scotch & the bilulcus FBShroyer? (Lighter, you can't accuse me of being bilulcus--I ain't got no truck with the bible! --FBS) ~ Whatsa idea, CDH, chizzeling the Vix Pip Dept down to 20% of the contents 'stead of the increase to 25% promist previous month? Also, what happend to all the interesting signatures?--not only in the reader's section, incidently, but thruout the issue! do not regard that as an improvement. ARtho, if the letters--& particularly any part of mine--are not run, again, this time, in the unique 'sic' style, it will make a great improvement on them! Mind you don't mistake my meaning: I use the Columbuysystem of typing--find a key and land on it; an efficient proof-reader could make me out a lot more accurate than I am--but I immensely enjoyd reading the letters just the way they 'was wrote'. Intended humor or unconscious error in Ric. Wilson's 'a dying woman wired hor beyhood sweetheart--'? Her beyhood swoothcart? Sounds soxational to me! ~ Herr Haoussier's review: Couldnt get any sponse out of it--was it complete? (No) But lots of meat in Morojo's. More from Morojo! ~ A highlite of humor was Claire Voyant's (good guess?) (yes) exposay of the meza nomo (middle name, to me) of that Ackorhame (man, to you!). ~ Any hr now I'll end this. But before I do, have a few more remarks to make--about the make-up. I shall have to leave it to more decisive readers to determine whethor either, neither or both--re the double-column question and now arrangement of the legend on ea. pg.--are adopted, as I can't make up my mind which I prefer--it makes little difference to me. I have no objection to CDH's method of commencing paragraphs with standard indetation & caps tho I will say that for my own personal use I have swung over to the J's way & of course the compositors'd find it quicker. ~ I don't know to what extent Mr Hornig took it upon himself to edit but he obviously didnt pay much attention to the English. The grammar was noticeably inferior. I noted verbs which did not agree with subjects, misspellings, improper punctuations, & perfectly impossible worddivisions (it's contagious!), example: pe-noil, acc-pted, other. ~ Will you kindly see that Miss Douglas gets the inclosed 20¢ for a copy of the (sic July) 'Croo-keed Road'."

*Harry Warner, Jr.*

Editor, SPACEWAYS,

"the magazine for the interested fan", includes some news with his comments, which come from 311 Bryan Pl, Hagerstown/Md: "The July issue is the best yet, it seems, and the use of regular spelling makes for much easier reading though I won't kick if you return to Achermanese. But you simply must go back to the single column format, for you waste not a little space with two columns. Thanks a lot for the notices on SPACEWAYS in this issue and the last one--incidentally, Jack Williamson is also scheduled to appear in an early issue, and there's a possibility that Eric Frank Russell may also be in an issue sooner or later. (Same possibility re Russell in IMAGINATION!) It may not appear until the first of October the way things are shaping up now, but we'll make a definite announcement before very long. Getting back to MADGE, I'm glad to see that the Michelism debate has been dropped, for it had no place in sfm. Mathematica Minus was great, and Way Down East was especially interesting to those of us, who, fortunately perhaps, weren't able to get to the convention. All in all, YGE has done a fine job on his issue, and keep up the good work."

Another editor,

*Richard Wilson, Jr.*

--the Science Fiction

News Letter, 86-10 117 St;

Richmond Hill/NY, on

impressive printed stationery in an airvelope type: "Moss Crs. et Messdames: Don't ever let Madge get out of your hands again! Charles D. Hornig's guest editing came as close to ruining it as you did the first issue. No more double-columning, please. They don't look nice unless they're even-edged. CDH's editorial remarks, compared to yours, were feeble. His method of arranging the readers' section was a mess. The only good points about the issue (which would concern Yo Guest Ed.) were the return



to orthodox English, in most places, and the biography of Fred Shroyer---and this latter seemed to be merely quotes from Fred-Erick himself. ~~~ If I panned 'Disillusion' Sam Moskowitz'd only make more unkind remarks about my being prejudiced against his stuff; so let it pass. Way Out West was very poor this month. ~~~ 'Mathematica Minus' was a wow. Exclamation point. More, please. ~~~ I don't know whether this error, in 'Way Down East', was mine or yours, but it should be apologized for: Young Communist League, in paragraph two, should be minus 'ie.'" (I e. But your error.)

The utter (& unwritable) opposite of the foregoing, as far as neatness goes, is a  
reappearance of the following. Typical of the "Mystery Manuscript" & "Azogors" first  
communication. Once again we get that Old Feeling as we withdrew from an enigmatic  
voiceless a torn, yellow, burnt-edged, badly-typed missive. Further, this was bound  
with lobby pins & sprinkled with perfumed powder! & mess up with a wet indelible  
purple pencil. It came from "John Belin, P. O. Graves, eds.: Scientific Magazine-  
Extraordinary", a FAPA publication in which it was misreported that FJA passed away on  
Feb 4 at 4:40. This was a gross exaggeration; he merely passed cut--

"editors; imag-

ination! we have at hand the July issue of imagination!. we liked the double margins but think you would do better to return to your former straight-across-the-page stuff, which has (shall we say?) more esprit de corps. but please don't. bring back our ruse to his former full-page-plus glory. 'disillusion' was pretty bad. after months of sprightly & interesting articles why do you suddenly yank this doleful thing out of the bag? and in the 'voice' Charles D. Hornig's ponderous witticisms fell flat after the last's sarcastic comments. ~~~ would that all would-be science fiction humorists attended the same insane asylum as Archibald (Mathematica Minus) Bradbury. more of our ray, please. way down east was superb not being up to our dickie's standard however we suppose you needed a filler Shroyer's biog ghud. we will bet that yge did not write it. It was too much of a success. (How did you guess? I didn't write it, Darwin Lessor did. --CDH) other eeries are merely punk resumes. awful. very bad. Brackish Wells' style is a combination of Benchley's, Bloch's & a few other 1/2-wits', and, therefore, his 'who is daw?' was a little lovable. ~~~ we object. vehemently. (to the tremendous pain (slip) amount of space devoted to the asinine remarks of your readers. who are the readers. anyhow? ~~~ Next thing f.j.a will be telling us the the clark after whom he was named domiciled in a gable, thus making him (j) a matinee idol, twice removed." (FJA is never idol, morning, matinee or--goodnite! He is related to one of film fame, however, in this respect, that his birthday coincides with that of Dick Powell, the cinematicanary.)

Misplaced in our file was this communication of  
complete approval, which should have appeared 5th, from our Texas supporter in Highlands,  
Ex 1361. Declares

Dale Hart: "The July issue was your most valuable issue to date--in material, that is. Charles D. Hornig's innovations were very, very welcome. Keep doing the issues this way. Use elite type, double columns, etc. and cut down on the 'simplified' spelling. ~~~ Cover good. WOW shoulda been longer. Put ads anywhere you like. 'Flashos' very interesting. Erdstolulov ok. 'Disillusion' quite good. Ditto 'The Perfect Story.' Bradbury very funny. More! 'Filmart' good. Wilson's article was excellent. Biography on grossing, as usual. Hornig informative in his fan mag article. 'Resurrection' ok. 'Ethor Eeries' good. Brackish Wells is one of the few reputable puns. 'Who Is DAW' was an excellent burlesque. Don didn't write that. 'Voice' excellent. That thing of mine on page 17 was written in a giddy moment. Book Reviews welcome. So I made Ackerman write the article on page 19? It was very enlightening. 'Forecasts' sound like suppn is coming. Summed up, the issue was excellent."

D. LOWANDES, c/o Robt W. Stevens, 45 Lebanon Av; Colchester/Ct. dittos Dale's  
closing declaration in his opening: "Anent the appearance of the July MADGE, it can be summed up in one word; excellent. A bit of compository work, now, is quite incumbent; you should get those right margins even; though it is a bit more work, the result is well worth it. ~~~ As to your content; Hornig's article is



quite good, although I disagree with the final paragraph. Commercialization on a large scale has scarred and charred him; science-fiction, of all places, should be one field where no one is afraid or ashamed to discuss anything in their magazines. Shroyer's column 'Resurrection' is quite good, and shall be looking forward to it in future issues of Madge. Ditto for Dr. Aulala's stuff. 'Who is Dow' is rawthaw amusing, but then, God has never denied he is Comrade Stalin, either. Yaaaah! ~ In bidding farewell to Michelism from the pages of MADGE, it might be a good idea to find out what Michelism is, so you can be sure what you are trying to eliminate. Don't ask Michel; it's merely named after him. Seriously, though, every fan who is an Esperantist is a Michelist, whether you like it or not. Why? Because Esperanto is essentially an attempt to unite the world on a common ground; a goal definitely science-fictional, in that it is scientific, and, as yet fiction. The Fan Esperantist believes that the spreading of Esperanto is a worthy goal for the science-fiction fan, and in some measure a justification for his being a fan. Understand; all Michelists do not work along the same lines. But all do believe that science-fiction means nothing unless it is a stepping-stone to some practical, scientific, and essentially idealistic means of furthering man's progress."

FREDERICK POHL, who signs himself "Ø", living at 677 Lincoln Pl, Brooklyn NY, lets us know: "Vol 1 No 10, just received, is first issue of MADGE I ever read all the way through. Congrats on improvement in makeup and content. If I might suggest . . . evening of right-hand margins by judicious spacing would improving appearance, also streamlining contents page (see latter issues of IO), publishing on heavier paper to combat irritating translucence, and omission of that annoying continued on page five--continued from page four business, which is annoying and unnecessary. (Should be one less m in omission.) ~ Think, of course, that you err in not publishing Michelist articles, as same are most interesting and worthwhile items appearing in fan mags today -- to me. Would like to write some for you myself, but, if not permissible, please advise by return air mail special delivery (done) what is permissible, as I would dearly love to shake off my torpor of some months by writing something for some fan mag again. ~ Wilson's 'Way Down East' took top honors in the July issue (though the reference to the Young Communist League outraged my sense of concinnity (migawd! a federal offense? Madge); it should be Young Communist League), closely followed by 'Mathematica Minus'. 'ME' would have been best if not so spotty, but as it was it was swell in parts but otherwise just dumb. ~ Moskowitz's outgushing was in usual place for Samuel -- bottom of the list. I oftentimes wonder why his stuff is published -- after all, few science fiction fans are actually three years old and after that age one is supposed to be able to comprehend the English language sufficiently that mere use of words isn't enough; they ought to mean something. ~ We now come to the voice of the fan body politic, which is by all odds my favorite regular feature of any fan mag. Passing lightly by the contributions of Messrs. Baker & Hart, I ran smack up against Derwin Lesser's statement: 'The true scientifictionist is not a radical in the political sense.' Evidently GDH's contact with fandom has been extensive rather than intensive, for I knew personally at least twenty well-known -- I mean WELL-known -- fans and authors who are Reds of the reddest, including several old pals of Edmund himself. (Names on request.) ~ Also in same letter, GDH takes up the cudgels on behalf of Fred Shroyer, whom Michel attacks as being anti-progressive, etc. Charley says Shroyer is a nice fellow and a very interesting chap, which may be very true for all I know but doesn't alter Michel's point in the slightest. We have in NYC a gentleman yclept J. Harry Dockweiler, whom I would recommend unhesitatingly as a boon companion and three-bottle man, but who is nevertheless, as he proudly boasts, a weevil in the hull of society. ~ Then pass I gently over Dick Wilson and Azygous (whom I know who is, heh-heh) (oh, us too, but we just like to humor junior), to reach the wondrous words of Robert Lowndes, with whom I agree completely and in fact incessantly. (Oh-oh! that's all the "evidence" Baltadonia & Mello require to deduce "Lowndes" is a pseudonym for Pohl, or viceversa! How I believe those boys still remain unconvinced Perry Ackerman is not only not me but my son Volosco as well!! --Myself, Morlio) But following him and breathing hotly down his neck is our old friend Moskowitz again,



without whom I can pleasurefully do. Few things would please me more than to spend paragraphs on Sammy's multifarious mistakes, but rather than ruin this thing's already vanishingly slight possibility of publication, I skip it. (Sorry to cut this short but space draws close to end & we should like to let several others have a say--OK? We publish just one more paragraph of yours.) \*\* Litterio Farsaci strikes the nail on the noggin with his OK on Michelism. If, as he says, it 'does its little part toward making the world a better place to live in', it fulfills its purpose, and therefore justifies its existence. No?"

*Marisue Clanton* of 302N10 Av, Phoenix/Ariz, exercises "a woman's privilege": "In March I wrote to you and said that Madge was a little bit of nothing whittled down to a fine point. But, after seeing the July issue of Madge I've decided that all previous issues up to July were nerely perfect. I apologize for being so hasty in my decision. I hope the L.A. Chapter has sense enough to allow Mr. Ackerman and Miss Douglass to continue without any more interference. \*\* The arrangement of the contents was terrible. Especially the ads. Whose bright idea was it to put them on the second and third page? \*\* The double columns caused a lot of unnecessary work and I'm sure that much more can be written on a page which is not divided. \*\* By experimenting I found that not nerely so much 'eye-motion was necessary ~~whish~~ you used the old method of paragraphing. But the new way makes the mag appear much neater. (It should b kept in mind by "old way" Marisue means the "neway" employd thruout this issue & all others except the July) \*\* I didn't like the way the pages were titled because the line did not match on either side. The new way of titling the articles is better, although it does take up more valuable space. (We have "reverted" to the "old") \*\* Small type should be used all through the mag. (Isnt feasible, Marisue. Maybe Russ'll explain more about this in WOW which, at this time, has not yet been written.) \*\* I don't see why you can't have a picture on the cover. It make a person wonder what is inside is they see a crazy picture on the front of a mag. \*\* The best article in the mag was Bradbury's 'Mathematicia Minus. Did he really write it all by himself? \*\* The following were all good: 'Fantiscience Flashes,' 'Disillusion,' Morojo's 'Book-Review,' 'Imagi-nik-nax,' Way Down East,' 'So You're going to publish a Fan Mag (Rather dull, but something has to be serious) 'Resurrection! \*\* 'Who is Daw' wasn't so hot. \*\* Voice of Imagination' was putrid. All personality was lost because of the way the letters were mutilated. \*\* I knew nothing about Fredrick Shroyer before I read his biography(?) and I still don't know any more about him after reading it. I suggest they interview him again. I'll have to admit the article was very amusing. \*\* Reading time was cut in half because of the lack of Ackermanese. I want Madge to last as long as possible so use Ack-lang hereafter. \*\* Y.G.E. must stand for 'Your Great Error'"

THE CORE OF THEIR COMMENTS: Azygous: "Enclosed please find one (1) capsule of trinitrotoluene with which please blow A. Bradbury from the face of the earth. ~~ Now that Forrie's finished with Mr. Gordon, perhaps he'll review The Lone Ranger for me. I missed chapter six. ~~ Hornig was horrible." // Wolheim: "Latest issue of Madge just fair. Double-columns take away from what correct spelling gives. Moskowitz's ravings usual meaningless tripe... I can give absolute assurance that DAW is not DAW. It's two other guys." // Kuslan: "The article I liked best was 'Way Down East'... ~~ Everything else was passable, if only because it was readable. ~~ The only thing wrong with the issue was the omission of my last letter. I shall sue for a sum of not less than \$100,000. ( something suspicious, eh?)." // FOR THE RECORDS: Letters to "Madge" for July arrived in this order: Azygous, Farsaci, Lomdes, Baker, Hart, Michel, Wilson, Spear, Moskowitz, Miske, Kuslan, BASeufert. Said Seufert: "I am well pleased with Imagination. Keep it as it is." // An airmail special delivery order from "CarLevi Seelbach" was accompyl by this request: "Please annoy me some more with more ackermanovelies & ackermanoologismstuntz. No objection! no objectshun! to bak nos of Imagination" (of which he bought \$'s worth). // Ted Carnell of England compliments: "I like IMAGINATION; so much---I think the magazine has rapidly won to top place in the US fan publications." // Preview of a Fanning! (Complete criticism next month) Jolts JCMiske: "Boy, this issue is rotten! ~~ Why didn't someone strangle Hornig...? ~~ Won't you please go back to your old style of compositing."



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## FORECAST:

September! A Month to Remember--Closing 5 Yrs of Superior Astounding Science Fiction & the First Yr of Mutant Fanmag IMAGINATION!!

We believe our own Henry Kuttner will b back in Beverly Hills &, keeping up the Pace that Kills, will b appearing in our pgs again with his Views & News of New York's scientifantasy circle in an article whose title may b "Hollywood' on the Great White Way" or "The Saint (?) in New York" or something similarly paraphrastically facetious tho the ms. will b serious (at any rate, it " " " if we don't get it --after all this hallyboo!)

THIS we can definitely promise U: Archibald Bradbury's brother, Oswald, has delved into scientifantasy to produce a masterful companion piece to the preposterously popular "Mathematica Minus". It will appear. Oz calls it "Mathematica Menace"...

"Personality Parade" (U in it?) by that rising Texas fanwriter, Dale Hart.

"The Pendulum", an articlette on the to & fro swing of that certain thing, stf, by Chas D. Hornig.

"How to Be a Successful Science Fiction Editor", by Herald Hershey.

"Extremes & Extremitys", an essay on the cynicritic, the overly ambitious enthusiast & tandom at random. By "Dart" Hale.

&--"Grafologyarns, Fantascience Flashes, the Filmart, Onward Esperanto!, Resurrection, Way Out West" & All The Rest of Our Popular Columns & Deps featuring Hodgkins & Ackerman, Claire Voyant, Myrtle R. Douglas (Morajo), Franklyn "Dr Acula" Brady, Erdsticlulov, Shroyer & soforth!

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\* We, the readers of Astounding Science-Fiction, respectfully request the early publication of the already written sequels to the popular " Mightiest Machine " (published in Ast. 1934 Dec. thru 1935 Apr.): The Incredible Planet and The Infinite Atom, by John W. Campbell, Jr., reasonable interval to separate the printing of each.

.....  
\*All Astounding readers who want to read a couple of real powerful science-fiction novels, sign this petition and urge fellow fans to send similar requests to: Publisher, Astounding Science-Fiction, Street & Smith, 79-89 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N.Y. -PL



