

Voice
of the

IMAGI-NATION



A NOVACIOUS PUBLICATION

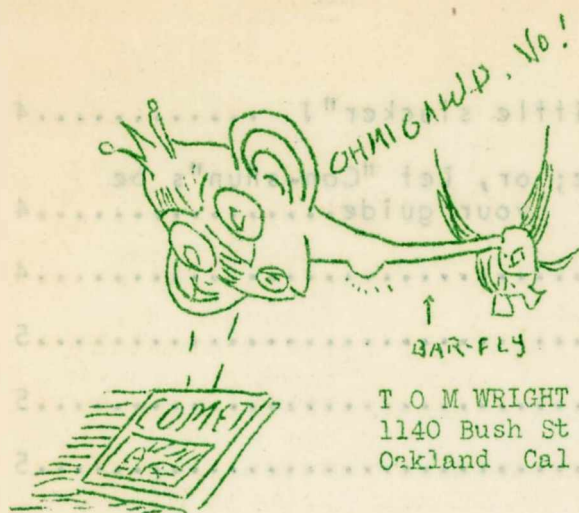
U've been asking
what sort of a 2
yr old this Ack-
erman is who ed-
its THE VOICE...
Well, here I am!

Ish 12

Mar 41

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T O M WRIGHT
1140 Bush St
Oakland Cal

"Aha! A surprise, eh? A very pleasant one I'd say... There I sat opening my morning mail (letter from Joe Gilbert with a half-dozen auto-biogs and pics for "D~A~W~N", letter from Rajocz with material for "D~A~W~N", Xmas card, (this letter dated 28 Dec 40) rejection /hrrr-umph/, etc.) and I pulled out VoM; GAD! I thought at first it was the Saturday Evening Post, or sumptin. Nice cover, but who put that corny rocket ship on her? and stf.? (Artist Leo Forry) "" The Contents Page was a little slacker than usual, but still swell. "" The lithoed editorial was neat...more. No stamps, pliz. "" Poor SaM. You didn't do RDB justice in stenciling his photo, we want a different shot of him (U don't by any chance mean shot at him, do U?) for DA, ooops "D~A~W~N". "" Oh yes, al-

most forgot. Got VoM dummy, a thousand thanks! Very entertaining, but such un-systematicness! --tch, tch."

"Here I am again" says MILTON ROTHMAN of 1730 P NW, Wa/DC. "The cover of VoM is very beautiful. Congratulations on obtaining such a beautiful, exclusive design. By the by, what's the idea of that Ad in Nepenthe? Are we three other people? (Reader Rothman refers to an unsolicited ad afforded VoM in Nepenthe #1, where RR & Elmer Perdue were "revealed" to be our correspondent Alan Roberts, who remains, all conjectures to the contrary, actually Alan Roberts!) -- Reading this issue of VoM brings me back to that 4th of July, a couple of years ago, when a crowd of us was sitting in a Cafeteria near Pennsylvania station in New York, and I didn't know that Weaver Wright was Forrest J. Ackerman, and people began asking me what I thought of Forrest J. Ackerman, and I was loath to say anything for I had devoted no thought to the subject, but I did go so far as to say that the aforementioned Ackerman never said anything in his letters. Ackerman has conquered this failing, but the disease seems to have been transmitted to most of the contributors to VoM. Perhaps I have been working too hard. Perhaps I haven't been having enough fun. But many of the letters seem to be a waste of valuable stencil space. Carnell's is the most interesting. It is something concrete. Some people are worrying about names of conventions. Give a thought to what will happen when Washington is chosen. If we used Washingshun, people would think we were drunk. Caption -- or rather, Capshun -- might do. Washvenshun sounds too much like a clothes line in German."

NO. 2 ~~12~~
FAN Turkey

The Nation's
is nation his teeth over our fallen femme.
Says the Voice of Box 260, Bloomington,
Ill: "I sadly deplore the great lack of a satisfying quality in the contents of VoM lately; and all one needs to do is but glance at some of the other letters in recent issues to find that the writers are

also beginning to entertain the same sneaking suspicions. What have you lost? I believe you have lost a frame of mind, a sense of responsibility and duty regarding the magazine. A frame of mind, used when making up an issue, is what appears as 'personality' in the finished product. VoM seems to have lost her mind and is rapidly forgetting her frame. I think it is the fault of whichever one of you who said to the other: 'hang on squirt, I'm gonna give her the gun and to hell with the consequences!' And the letter-writers have regarded themselves as riders on this machine you have given the gun to, and perch themselves anywhere that suits their fancy, regardless of its commonsense or practicability. In short, I think you should edit." (We weep at the loss of Lez' love for us--& the worst of it is, we noe not what to do. We are unconscious of any insidious alteration in our attitude toward the making of our mag or what we have in mind for our readers; but, with Oriental perception, Pong seems to detect something rong...& we don't noe how to rectify it. Honor Brite & Honest Injuns, Tuck! We do edit--that is to say, delete portions of, in the editorial opinion, lesser interest, to shorten a lengthy

letter--but never to change spelling, punctuation, grammar or MEANING. To that policy The Voice is dedicated. The readers must do the rest.) -- Dankon for the big fat cigar you sent me, (upon the advent of the Amazing Storky at Tuck's) and the same to Joe Gilbert for his. However, Tuck the younger complains that the tobacco is a mite too strong for his throat, and my wife declares that the three of you are old enough to know better; that little babies shouldn't be smoking cigars -- please send cigarettes in the future, untill the child grows strong enough to handle a cigar like a man. In connection with Gilbert's cigar, I encountered a diversion: ~ The wrapping had been broken in transit and when it arrived it was nothing more than a cigar with Joe's sticker attached, plus some sort of a tag with my address. The clerk at the window looked at it, smelled it, compared it with postoffice files on illegal shipments (and promptly looked disappointed), weighed it, and searched me suspiciously with his eagle eye. I grew tired awaiting the outcome of his scrutiny and handed him a little packet of matches and said: 'go ahead, try it'. The clerk did not have a sense of humor. ~ Speaking of the postoffice and a sense of humor reminds me to tell you that two outer-circle Eastern fans are not apt to be with us much longer. A fellow named Milt Rothman living in Washington recently sent a fellow named Don Wollheim living in Brooklyn a letter, and on the back flap this Rothman fellow etched a huge nazi cross, with XXXXX kisses underneath. Now it follows that this Rothman is an alien foreigner from Norway, while this Wollheim is an alien foreigner from Zanzibar; therefore as soon as the old widow lady living next door to Wollheim gets around to reporting to the Feds what she observed on the back flap of the letter, the two will be deported." We reluctantly conclude your letter at this juncture, Bob, with a couple more paragraphs unpublisht, to make way for umpteen letters to come. If this be "editing"--make the most of it!

Harry Schmarje

318 Stewart Road,
Muscatine
I O W A

"Dear VoM: I hadn't planned to resubscribe to the Voice, but after reading the latest issue, well here's a dime for the next ish. But come now, the 10 page business for a fan mag is going too far, considering several other mags. 25 pages at least. (larger fmz do not have 65 elite lines per page, & lithography.) ~ You know, these so called science fiction fans talk about anything but science fiction. They just like to gab I suppose. ~ I wish you would use that ultra-modern lettering all thru the mag. It would ad distinction, though VOM's green ink is also super. ~ P.S. VOM is swell, keep up the good work."

25 Nov 40,

Led Carrell of England: "Say, what's happened to the Voice since the great Chicago conflagration? Here I find a small stack of mail and fanmags waiting mastication, but not a single cheep out of the great 4SJ. Too cheap perhaps! Or -- don't tell me you've been called up! Horror of horrors. Not for your sake, because it would do you the world of good, but for mine. ~ So -- I'm having a great time in the Army, as I've already mentioned. Everything seems to be fun, even the hardest of work. I suggest you get in as soon as you can. Never mind the wrench from home ties and the soft life you've been leading -- be a man! (WHAT soft life? Anyway, I'd rather be a live fan than a dead man.) ~ A fellow from Canada called here last week. It appears that he had spotted a Science-Fiction Service sticker in a magazine he bought in Toronto. The night blitz has just started. ~ Huh! There's a lovely lively barrage just being put up in the heavens. ~ Well, what the hell am I doing dithering away to you? You would hardly expect me to want to waste many of the few precious hours I should be spending on my wife's knees. ~ PS Will you please personally thank the following for fan mags recently received by me, and whom I am absolutely unable to reply to at the moment. Olon Wiggins, the Mannings, FAPA mailing secretary, Robert Madle, and Pogo for STF-ETIE (very tasty, very sweet.)"

Backward

Retlaw Rehersbeil of Chicago throws everything at us from short-hand to ideographs, a fair rendition of which we herewith render: "D hollyday ish of VOM was D nuts. ~ G I hope U aint gona go (I mighta sed goona goo) Marvel Tales on us. Dat sexy gal on D cvr of D hollyday ish wer D nuts & stuf. Seriously dough I tink dat it were much prettier dan de (ah! dandy) filatelinitermare uv D preseedin ish.

~~Nuff o dat. D papr inside sed dat IOU mone mone tekol 4 D 4thoming ishs. N-closd pliz find thoity stene 4 D nxt 3 numbass. Ich ben haben bed colt. (No I won't let you call me a horse) Hopping U R D same I remain here"

ART WIDNER JR, Prophet of FocFoc, Loss of GhuGhu, TossUp of PooPoo, ryts as folos from Bx 122, Bryantville Mass: "Mery(had a litl hahahaha)X-mas, FandM!

"No prety letrehd this tym, as Im rytng from th gastagen (translation: gas station again).

"I didnt gethe idea of th stamp on th covr (#10) until ld red about 1/2 th mag, & I laft hahahaha, & then I was so disgustd with myself 4 not getng it b4 -- poocy!

"Tsk! Wat a sad endng 4 th glamrus Lupe! Mayb now shes a Lupe-garu.....

"Wat has 2j got on u? Im sik of readng his 1/2pg plugs 4 Starlyt Pubs in th main body of VoM. U shouldn't elow it. Eithr make it a str8 ad or cut it.

"Ive a most wondrful idea. Y dont De la Ree postpone SunSpots altogethr, til he lerns how 2 spel? Or gets sumbody hu noes how, & also sumbody hu noes how 2 ryt? Y shoud we put up withe results of his ignorans wile he is lernng?

~~~~~Speaking of -cons, (as Rajocz was) wat woud U call a con at Macon, Ga.? The Maconcon? Or the Maconga? Oh, of cors: Maconvention. That city was just made for Ackese. & dont 4get, this is Widner speakng 4 th Boskone in '44. (Howbout Boxone 122?) If Im stil ther. Mayb Ill b helpng Pogo stage th 1st spaghetticon. Yip, yip!

"Zooks! This gasta biz is enuf 2 dryv a poor fan 2 drink. A woman just came in a vl6 Caddy,filld up with hi-test (That Good Gulf No-nox) then calmy handed me a pair of peach silk panties & told me 2 wipe th wind-shield withem. I did so, in a daze. Am now convinced th world is rong & Im ryt. No, he lives in Martinez. Then who thell am I? Glub-glub Shub-Niggurath, Im Joe Cthulhu Gillespie, whose pic Im enclosng.

"Im stil waitng 4 th femfans to start sendng me delicacys 2 prove they can cook betr than Mrs. Swishr. I shal b forced 2 th conclusn that they cant. If any of them wont take th dare, send all pies, cakes, & similr speshties 2 bx 122, bryantvilmas. Open 4 biznes on a 24hr skedl. My mouth, Im talkng a-bout.

"Hu is Miela K. ("Honey" Smith--Doc's dawter--her Esperanto name) & wat doz that French mean, & wat th devil Iszt doing in my lettr? (Eskimo Christians, Italian Noel Liza.)

"3 litl dimmos

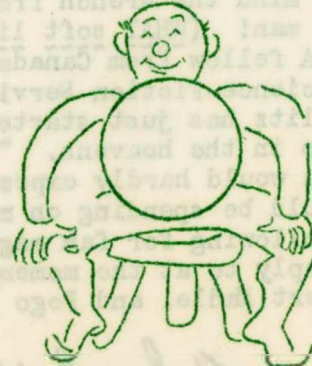
sitng in a ro

lyk 3 fat friars

wich evrybody noes

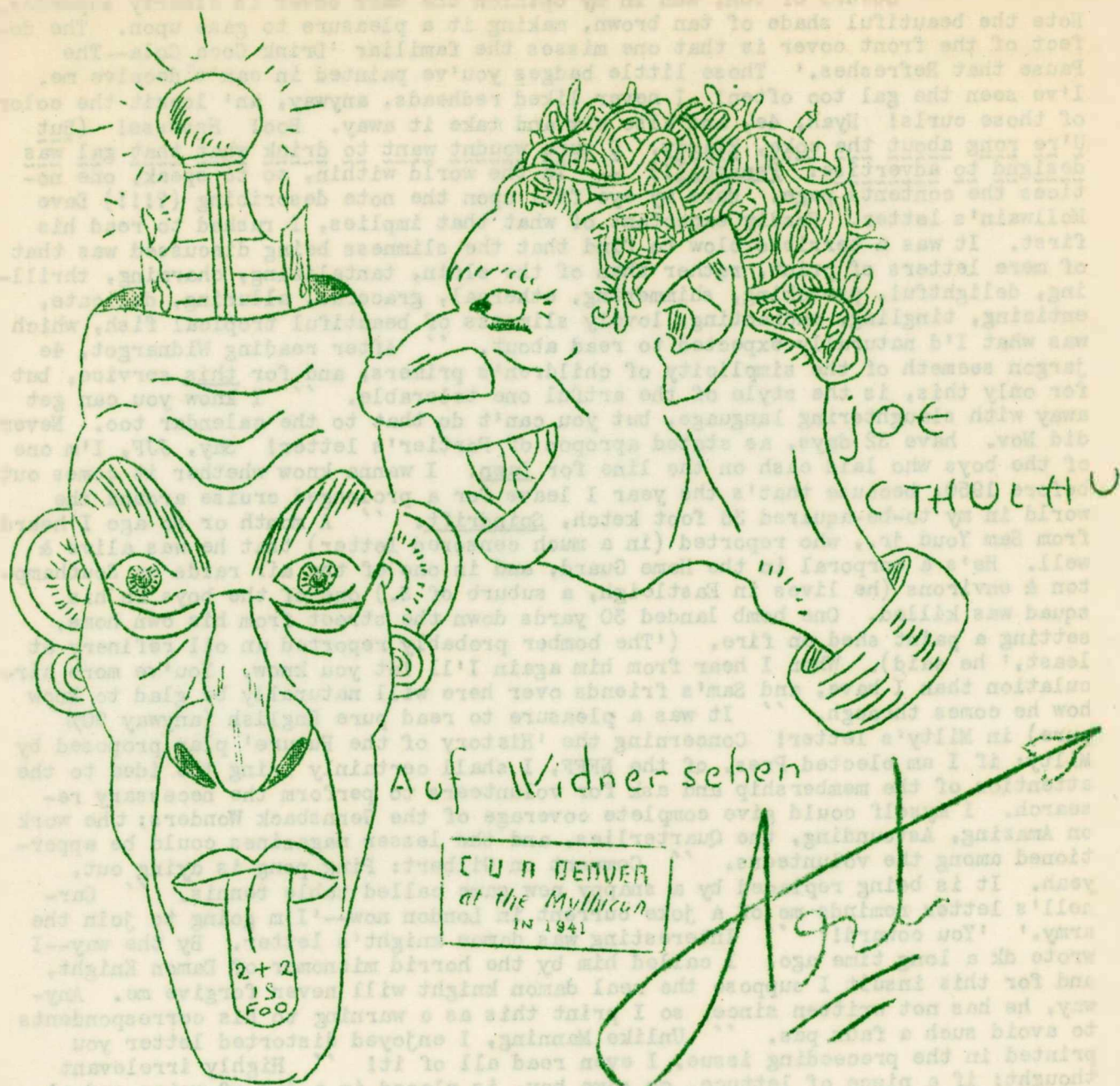
proves 4e & Morojo

r 2 big liars"



the MARCH of  
DIMS





What! You didn't get the 2nd Anniversary issue of Le Zombie?

Well hellfire... It was out the middle of January, double the usual size, and on the cover was featured a photo of

**TWELVE FAMOUS FANS**

(and they don't all live in Noo Yawk!!) Yes, we saved extra copies. The price is 10¢ if you are NOT a subscriber. But why not subscribe to six issues for 25¢, and thus get the 2nd Anniversary issue for Lez than 4 1/4¢ !!! Mimeographed in 2 colors! Gosh! wow! fan-o-fan!

Le Zomble

Box 260

Bloomington, Ill.



~ ~ ~ ~ ~

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Walt Taw

---Poet Lousy of Science Fiction

feet show it: They're Longfellows--!!



Our last letters from the late

Earl Singleton

Dear Morajo and 4G

Thanks for latest Vom. What has happened to Rothman? I miss his delightful vomissives. It's O.K., 4e, for you to be in favor of science--I'm all for science myself--but do you have to call yourself a "pro-scientist"? The word wafts an odor of Van Houten with it--unpleasantly. Van Houten is plainly stupid. Science has nothing to do with Van Houten, and Van Houten is all drippy when he thinks he has something to do with science... Fandom, awake! Make no mistake. Join the N.F.F.F.F.F.F...etc., all knight. Heed not the bray of donkey Ray: to be pro-scientific, grow scientific; Edmond Hall, a scientist, found with increase of knowledge, decrease of happiness; Ray Van Houten, no scientist, finds without any knowledge, increase of sappiness. ...But this is wasted energy--to have done with "pro-science" quote and unquote, I say with Brackett, sack it!



Who is Harry Warner? Munn, or

Lunn?

I'm done.



I don't doubt but what I'm all wet about A.P.R. But is he bona-fide?

Vom is getting better and better--I'm always awaiting its arrival.

That was swell of you guys sending us the Christmas record. We are planning to cut a bit of wax in reply, come the BOSKONE. 'Till then--

Spaceward

DX



Phil Bronson

who, we are happy to hear, may become an Angeleño in a matter of mos., his Mother already being out here, rote us a note as follows on Mon Morn Dec 30-40 from 224W6, Hastings, Minn: "Dear Co-Eds, New Year number of VOM

arrived this morn, in xchange for #1 FANTIE I presume. Maybe we can arrange a satisfactory exchange basis now, eh? Inasmuch as this is the first ish of VOM I've seen since #7, I found it quite enjoyable. " The cover pic was a real beauty. However, I demand that you secure Marg. Brundage and print nothing on the cover but nudes in oils. (Better than Brundage, our Nude Deal! Hotter than a fan feud, our next cover! U askt for it! Vom will have to be sent by express, next ish, as it never woud pass thru the mails with the red-hot cover we've got! WE GUARANTEE THIS TO BE THE HOTTEST COVER EVER TO APPEAR ON ANY MAG. Due to its extremely spicy nature, we will not be able to send this to any fan under 21. All coming into this category automatically will have subs extended one ish.) " The letters were all fine, with the exception of that masterpiece of idiocy by the Southern lads. Moskowitz's letter, somehow, sounded rather pathetic! " If it weren't for the fact that I don't think it would work, I would write VOM a nice long letter about the first issue of that excellently hektood, new fan magazine, THE FANTASITE, in a manner similar to Bradbury's. " toodleoo,"

Florence M. Bronson

the Very Swell Mother of the foregoing fan, payd a surprise

visit to the Ackerman Flat one Sunday recently, where a very enjoyable afternoon of chit-chat & look-at was had. (& bliev U me, Flobro isnt hard to look at!) Afterward she rote: "Since my visit with you, I've become more interested than ever in S.F.S. and can fully understand why Phil has the 'bug'. " Perhaps before very long," she said, "I will be one of S.F.S' most ardent fans." & signed herself "A future fan---" Shortly thereafter a malignant cold-germ caut up with her & got her down so she couldnt get to town to an LASFS meeting but she now is recovered & we expect her at our next. In looks she is the leslie perri of Shanghai. & at last report had become a veritable "ficnd" for stf!

Fotograf of

Vomoswoth

in our Apr ish (no foolin'!) -- meanwhile, a letter from our Australian chum, come from "Del Monte". Kangaroo Pt Rd. Sydney. NSW: "Here I sit,

writing on the back of a proof of pg 2 of the new big

COSMOS---Chicon! by the 4sjargoneer---and no fans barred! Before me lie the Chicon Voice and Fortier's Mercury. First, let me congratulate you on the splendid presentation & content of the Voice. So nothing was changed, eh? What about Gallett: Sacré Luna, nomme d'un plume, etc! But it was marvelous... The Last Brickbat was not so hot, but on the whole, to any newcomer, VoM was 100% super-plus Al etcetera, de profundis, ad astra, ad infinitum! Suggestion: why not print volume & "whole" nos on the Voice. Last ish was void of lettering except for 'August'. No 8, I presume? (U presume ryt. Twas mentiond thruout the editorial opening.) ~ MERCURY was excellent. Well set out, beautiful mimeoing, (the LA ish) good material. I hope to trade with J.J. if he will? Well, will you, J? (Jas Bush now ed. Praps 2J will call this request to his attn?) Best-liked by Mr. Molesworth (poo--that hack!!) was Bradbury's column. Say, will somebody tell Bradbury he owes me three issues of Fufa in trades? (Somebody has reminded him about 10 times.) Hey, Hollerbochen, be honest and koff up! Next best was the forgotten fan... I liked that eye! Very well done. Lithoed? (Yes) Anyway, my congrats to Starlite Pubs. ~ The new 'Luna'ized OZ will feature first part of Neville Friedlander's defeat-of-humanityarn--"OUR TIME CAME." I printed it mainly because mankind doesn't win, which is something unique in fan-(who said hack?)-fiction. Also THEY SAY I'M MAD by David R Evans--an' they ain't far wrong! Vomish fan chatter and the Ackerticle mentioned before complete the ish. 10¢. End of plug ~ pshall I pwed the pqueen? Oldtopian is my latest peraze. In Popeye, you pknow! The Pvoice of the Pim-agination! Phow's pthat! End of oldtopian. Pgood-pbye! (Ptarth, ppal!) ~ 'Sea-less' Vomoswoth takes its place. The "c" key on my typer is out of order & I have to write "k" instead. Katsh on? Or kan't you stand another spoofer. What about it, Perdue? phphui! Kad! Insidentally, how do U spell "kat."? Oh, pgnats! ~ Enuf of this. Can you market a hunk of fan-fiction for me? The hack is entitled "SHADOW OUT OF SPACE" and concerns a mysterious box found in middle of meteor, which has the



property of nullifying gravity and is gaured by the shadow of an ultra-terrestrial. THE ROCKET, or SHANGRI-LA, or POLARIS might go for it. Creepyarn! Next ish, Nov, COSMOS goes green ink! Erf! Erf. And now for some fan fun: ",\*! I like to see these symbols--tilde, circumflex, cidilla, asterisk--in print. This is a fiendish scheme to do same! And so, Cosmosincerely,"

From Mt Molleray, Victoria  
Ave, Colwyn Bay, N Wales, on 2 Jan 41 typt *adw C. Clabe* : "I enjoyed VoM and was flattered to see that I had hogged so much of the British Supplement. I don't fathom Speer's remarks about me being taken in by the Ministry of Propaganda, altogether apart from the fact that there is no such Ministry. I'd love to know what the censor thinks of Ackermanese! Beauty and the Bugle make a fine cover; if it's by an amateur it's a jolly fine bit of work, and a professional could'n't grumble. " Migorsh, what a time letters take to get over now! Probably the invasion will be over by the time you get this."

"Greedinx, Co-edS:" greeted DON B THOMPSON of 2302 U St, Lincoln Nebraska, in a carryover from way last Dec 15th: "The current VOICE is quite sprightly. Can't see why you didn't follow Warner's suggestion in the matter of the 'steel engraving' on the cover, though. Oh, well, there are esthetic reasons for your selection, no doubt. " Leigh Brackett's ideas on 'The Intellectual Brotherhood of Pro-Scientists' necessarily put her letter at the top of the list. I'm no 'Anti-Scientist,' as you probably know;--I've been amusing Palmer for some time with my contention that he prints 'good stories, but not good science fiction;--but I'm afraid I'm more in accord with damon k. and T. B. Yerkes than I am with Van Houton and Duncan. The much cussed and discussed 'brotherhood' seems slightly silly, to me. " D. B., for Rajocz's information, is more often interpreted 'Dirty Bum,' or 'Dumb Bunny.' Anyway, I think I can perceive something mildly sarcastic in his interpretation. If I'm wrong, he is just mistaken, through lack of information, and I dumbly apologize. " Have you noted the near-miraculous similarity in the misspelling of those two advocates of originality, young Gerry of Westwood, and T. B. Yerkes of La Ciudad de los (lost) Angeles? They double the same wrong letters in the same wrong places, use '-icle' for 'ical' and vice-versa. " Anent FRONTIER, which you plug so nicely, the forthcoming issue will introduce a brand-new artist to the fans. Having been related to him for some 30 years, I can assure you that he knows his art. (And I don't mean the Galluper.) "Lupe Amador aparece ser una Senorita de muy mucho inteligencia. And that last name of hers--how 'lovable!' " VOMmently Yours,"

"Kara Foreĉjo," skribis *Xane M. Duain* la bone konata angla stefano la unuan de januaro de 14, Cotswold Strato, Liverpool, 7, Anglio. Lia letero, en Esperanto, sekvas: "Dankon pro via novjara karteto, (designita de Doreti) kaj ankaŭ la fotografaĵo, kiujn mi ricevis hodiaŭ. Tiu ĉi surprizis min kiam mi ĝin vidis, ĉar vi ŝajnas tiom simila al mi. Mi konjektas ke vi estas tro altkreska .. proksimume ses futoj da alteco, ĉu ne? Mi ankaŭ. Kaj, viaĝe, vi estas simila al mi. Kia koincido! Moroĵo estas tre dezirinda; sendu ĝin al anglujo kiel eble plej baldaŭ per pakaj-poŝto. La Nyconaj vestoj ekmirigis min. Mi vidas ke vi portas la stolon Esperantan. " Antaŭ nelonge, mi rekontis Esperantiston en Liverpool nomatan S-ro Blaise, kiu povas paroli francan, belgan, germanan, tiel ankaŭ anglan kaj Esperanton. Plue, li parolas Idon, Occidental, Idiom Neutral, (kiu estas la sama kiel Occidental, mi kredas) Volapük, kaj kelkajn aliajn lingvojn internaciajn. Instruate de li, mi progresas bone. (Bonege!) " La tria eldonaĵo de Gargoyle estas jam enpoŝtigita. Mi bedaŭras ke la presaĵo estas nelegebla iomparte, kaj ankaŭ ke la kvalito de la artikoloj estas malpli bona. Tamen, mi esperas ke mi povos eldoni 'GG' pli regule en la estonto. " Mi ne povas skribi ion pri la milito aŭ la aeratakoj sur Liverpool. Efektive, ĝuste kiam mi skribis la antaŭan frazon, la sirenoj sonis. Nuntempe, la aeratakoj estas amase, kaj, kvankam ili iĝas malpli oftaj, tamen, ili estas tre egaj. Sed vi sendube legis ĉion pri ili en la ĵurnaloj usonaj. " Mi devas fini tiun ĉi leteron nun, ĉar estus necese ke mi iru sub la ŝtuparo, se bomboj ekfalus." (Jes, mi staras ses futojn unu colon alte, k mi samopinias, ke ni aspektas iomete similaj, precipe nia onda, altstara hararo! - Ĝuis Gogon, la Gargoĵion, dankon! - Moroĵo k mi esperas renkontiĉin ĉe ĉu estonta Mondkongreso Esperantista. - Skribu reo. - Bonan sanon k bonan sancon! --Foĵak.)



*gripes, from 634 - 45 Ave, San Francisco Cal:* "In VOM no. 9, Page 5, I read this: 'LEIGH BRACKETT, young Angeleno Authoress of 'Beings Like These' and others . . .' UNquote.

THESE which appeared in January Super Science Miss Brackett didn't write it - I did. Miss Brackett has a lot of yarns spread through the field - I've read 'em all - whereas my claim to fame in 1940 rests solely on the yarn BEINGS LIKE THESE. Therefore, Miss Brackett can't have it. I need it more than she does.

"Moreover I'm proud that editor Pohl retained my original title, BEINGS LIKE THESE. If you didn't read the story just let me tell you that it deals with BEINGS who are solid, three dimensional images (got anything like that in the Academy?) which images are focussed to earth from another plane. These bozos, called Rogats, fix up to resemble senators, or the President of the U.S., or certain fan mag editors. Then these Rogat doubles get themselves focussed to earth into the exact spot occupied by the guys they resemble. The electrons of the unfortunate humans' bodies are sent scattering and in their places - presto! - are these three-dimensional flicker beings. No one knows the difference - not even the wives and chilluns.

"The reason I bring this up about the Rogats is simply to prove that I wrote the yarn. Only a Rogat could have written the yarn. I AM THAT ROGAT. Therefore, I happen to know that Miss Brackett is not a Rogat. She has not been substituted by a flicker being - yet. The head Rogat flicker being wanted to focus a substitute at Miss Brackett when he first read in Fantasy News that Miss Brackett had written BEINGS LIKE THESE, but no good looking girl flicker being was available at the time, so Miss Brackett is still her original self.

"However, Fan Mag editors or co-eds who wish to stay that way will do well in the future, when mentioning BEINGS LIKE THESE, to credit it correctly. Otherwise I'll have a flicker-image focussed to supplant them. We Rogats have had our tripple-vision apochromatic eyes on Southern California for some time." (Hold Dat Rogat! Give us a little Leigh way. Bracky ready to murder Acky too. Twas all the fault of a false report in FANTASY News.)

RECORD(S). Circulating around the Imagi-nation, now, are a number (half a dozen, at least; we frankly've lost count) of soundiscs with various Angeleños' voices. Comments voiced on some of these follow:

LOUIS KUSLAN (Who met Us at the Nycon): "As I remember your voices, the record sounded quite natural, and both Gertrude and I were immensely pleased."

EARLE BARR HANSEN (Fla): "Item; first record release by the 'LASFS Players'. Idea; ideal. Execution; execrable. Favourite bit: Bradbury's thought for the day - POTpourri. Perplexity-- h'oom Jack Williamson sang the same tune on both sides? Sly bit - 4e's pun. Disgusting reaction: How about a chain fotograf of the Dizzy Dozen featuring 'curvacious' Laney?"

JOE GILBERT ( Deep South): "Platter arrived, and was played on a frin's record player. Yerke sounds like Kaltenborn; 4e like a radio commedian whose name I don't recall; Bradbury like nothing human, (I suspect he ain't!); Freehafer like the swell guy he is; the girls voices were lovely, and you all sounded like people I'd sure like to know."

FRED'K A KUMMER JR (Md): "A good idea and a good record! Am passing it on today. Think you're starting something big in fandom. We'll want to hear recordings of the 1941 Convention, too."

BOB MADLE: "I received one of your recordings yesterday -- the one which is going the route in reverse. It pleased me very much to find that I am to receive the records -- I was suffering under a delusion that you did not intend to allow the records to enter Philly. About the platter; it played very well on my machine. I especially liked the professional-like voice of Walt, altho it was great to hear all of you."

"THE SAGE OF SALT CREEK": Record arrived...slightly damaged in spots, but sounds OK. Got quite a kick out hearing all the Angels (!) especially 4e's Grandmother."

Next Ish: Vomissives from--- Harry Warner Jr, Bob Tucker, Louis Kuslan, Elmer Perdue, WEMarconette, Rajocz, Carnell, Youd, Molesworth, Schumann...



# Special Delivery

## FORREST J ACKERMAN & MOROJO

4e: Well, what do U think of the cover on the November number?

Morojo: Interesting to say the least.

4e: Paul could do all the covers on all mags, for my money; & all the interiors, too! But of course that's an impossibility, time not being elastic (except in stf storys, where they play around with it like a plastic!) Then, too, new artists never'd develop if one monopolized the field.

Morojo: The inclusion of Bok's pix in this ish is a step in the rite direction.

4e: Step? It's a leap! Young Hannes is building up a rep for himself in a hurry. Now let's have him for a cover on FF, huh? (Chorus: HOW ABOUT IT, ed?) (RT How about it, readers? Ed.)

Morojo: Which did U think was the best story—pardon me, "bestory," in the issue?

4e: Frankly, I haven't read it at all. (RT Hmn, I see! Regular fan! Ed.) Got my copy on the way back from the Chicon; just had time to read a couple storys on the train, got de-trained when I arrived back. O, I take that back. Beg your pardon, it was SCIENCE FICTION I was reading on my return; I remember now. FUTURE FICTION came out shortly before your trip to Phoenix. U took your copy along & read it there, didn't U?

Morojo: Yes; me & my brother & my cousin. I couldn't see how "The Flat Folk" cud be, but I enjoyed reading it. I tho't J "rv" Haggard's "Universe in Darkness" was very well characterized but not developed to the fullest extent its plot suggested.

4e: A beaut of a 2-pg Paul spread for that story. "Robot Maid" was the one I read first. Quite humours, I tho't. 'D'Like to see more of that sort. Incidentally I wonder how many of Bob Olsen's old reader-friends noe he's been in the hospital for nrly a yr now? LA fans have been visiting him in person. Other fans myt wish to drop him a line.

Morojo: They can use my box to contact him. I'll see the letters get to him wherever he may be.

4e: That's rite; he's been moved 4 or 5 times, hasn't he? Well, your PO Box is 6475 Metro Sta, Los Angeles Cal, isn't it? & I'm sure Bob'd appreciate hearing from some of his fans, rnt U?

Morojo: Very. He has been on his back so long. But he is very cheerful despite his seeming set back, & tho bedded continues to create.

4e: Well, is there anything else U have in mind regarding FF?

Morojo: Yes, a request I want to register, not only for myself but an Esperanto student of myn to whom I've been lending my copies of FF & SF; & that is to have the covers illustrate an incident in one of the storys. Tonjo says she gets all interested in a cover, then can't find any story to which it relates.

Like the fan features & hope they will continue.

Give Basil Wells my regards for his mention of Esperanto. I, too, am hoping to see Esperanto storys publisht in FF.

Nu, tio 'as chio. Well, that is all!

4e: Speaking of—and in—the Tongue of Tomoro, it seems to me FUTURE FICTION certly is the place to feature a little story in it.

I'm all for fan features myself.

Whatever became of the idea to name the Readers' Dept & Claim a cover, as I recall, for the winning title? I suggest the Futurama.

Was awfully disappointed in Asimov's "Magnificent Possession" in the preceding ish but am all for Isaac's being given another chance as he generally turns out a good dish. Leigh Brackett, Lyt. Monro, Ray Bradbury, EESmith & HGWells mite improve the fiction content considerably, too.

236½ N New Hampshire  
Hollywood California (Ackerman)  
Box 6475 Metropolitan Station  
Los Angeles California (Morojo)

(Dear Morojo & 4e: Forgive us if we seem trite; you've probably heard this thousands of times before. But, it's true: we cannot, as yet, give either a definite "yes" or "no" to your request for brief tales in Esperanto. We understand that there are mechanical difficulties involved: special type-characters, etc. There is, further, the matter of space. It would mean cutting out one of the regular features, because yon readers would not want to see our regular fiction pared down. Thus, before making a decision, we feel we should ascertain whether or not a fair sized section of readers would like to see a shortale in Esperanto in place of one or more of our regular departments.

So, we proclaim a plebiscite. Let all readers and fans who would have a voice in this matter write in and vote on these two questions. (1) Would you like to see a short-story story in Esperanto in FUTURE FICTION. Story to take up no more than two or three pages. (2) Which department would you like to have this innovation displace? Vote early; no registration required.

If Dr. Smith and HGWells care to submit mss to us, we are always ready to consider them. That's putting it somewhat mildly, because we have faith that their stuff would be good. And if any of the others you mentioned care to submit, we are fully as ready to lend an eye. After all, Doc Smith and HGWells were unknown writers once. And, really, we'd be quite happy if we could see some FF discovery blossom forth into glory on the scale achieved by the two mentioned above.

One of our authors, Donald A. Wollheim, is the person responsible for the naming of the readers department.)

The editor has always admired one writer above all others. The editor has read every published work of this writer, and he feels that the untimely death of this writer several years ago was a severe loss to the world of open minded, riotous humour. THORNE-SMITH, author of the unforgettable NIGHT LIFE OF THE GODS, THE STRAY LAMB, THE BISHOP'S JAEGER, (in which probably occurs the funniest scene that has ever

Specula, etc) celebrated his 22d birthday in company with Morajo, Walt Daugherty, Forry Ackerman, Bruce Yerke, Pogo, Ray Bradbury, Eleanor O'Brien, Russ Hodgkins & Ewing Brown. Group, excepting Pogo & Hodgkins, went to town in the eve to see the double 'terror' show, "Monster & the Girl" & "The Mad Doctor", after a day of activity at Art's, where parts of the 4th Damn Thing were mimeod & the complete IO pg surprise pub, Sun Trails, conceived by Art special for the occasion, published. Among his presents were a new typewriter, Lovecraft's "Shadow Over Innsmouth" (bk published by LASFS Hon Mem Bill Crawford) & an original Finlay & Krupa. Buffet luncheon was served by 'Butch' (Art's ma); while an after-theater snack was had at Clifton's. Party finally broke up after Art & Forry, the last survivors, sat & talked in Art's car outside 4e's flat til midnyt. Momentous femme-pubbing plans are in the air!

Nue there was something else I hadn't mentioned: Hymn to Satan. This diaboliconcoction is being included with this ish to such subscribers as I feel would wish same, 5c reduction being made from credits; while traders will please include an extra copy of their pub? The Hymn is weird words & music in red & green with likeness of the Devil, a dime to any other interested partys via Vom.

Explanation: This pg, partially completed, originally was skeded as #17 in the 4th TDT when circumstances dictated its being replaced. Rather'n scrap the stencil it is being salvaged by presenting it here in the form of an ad. Also, this allows yed a little more space for items crowded off last pg. Have been wanting to tell fandom: IO Fans Celebrate with "The 2d" on His 22d Birthday. Arthur Louis Joquel II (publisher FMZ Digest,

been put into print) TOPPER, TOPPER TAKES A TRIP, and TURNABOUT, and others. To the editor, Thorne-Smith will always live, and it seems that he is still living, up in a glorious Vahalla of cocktails and parties.

.....At the seance attended by a large-majority of LASFLers, Carlton J. Fassbeinder wrote the above reproduced card. The answer which was given by the spiritualist presiding is reproduced on the left. It is the hope of the editor that, if the master of liquor and words is residing somewhere on "the other side", he will get a chuckle out of our magazine once in a while, if, the Yogi can transmit whole magazines one at a time.

.....Fassbeinder later was revisited by the enthusiastic spirit of Smith, and, says his wife, got up in the middle of the night, staggered to the typewriter, and wrote FISH AND GYPS on a roll of toilet paper. Smith specified that it be published in THE DAMN THING or the manuscript would forever be cursed.

.....The roll of toilet paper will be exhibited at THE DENVENTION if this whole affair strikes the fancy of the fans.

.....So, Thorne, old kid, we're glad you find our humble and bellicose magazine on the good side of your opinion, and anytime you want to grace the world with one of your ethereal gems, we are greatly honoured to be your medium.

TBYerke,  
Carlton J. Fassbeinder.



POTPOURRI by 4e: Burroughs' first novel was ritten on the backs of envelopes & spare sheets of paper. Lovecraft, too, it woud seem from Derleth's revelation re the "Ward" ms., rote all over the place. So, hoping to emulate these 2 acknowl- edged masters of fantastic fiction, & become famous, I am composing this column from odd scraps of paper accumulated from hither, thither & yither: notes from all the pockets of my coats & in my pants & from my adres bk & (ala ERB) on the backs of envelopes & (in the manner of HPL) on the reverse side of letters (circu- lars: Rosicrucian, Subscribe to Esquire, Is There Life After Marriage? etc). All sorts of items intended for Fantasy Fiction Field's Spotlight andor The Calif Mer- cury which I just never got around to submitting. This pg this time will serve for editorial & to introduce what is to be a regular feature: Latest News--the happenings of the Los Angeles-Hollywood set in the several wks prior to publishing Vom. Vom is very late this ish because this baby has been burning the neon tube at cathode & anode. For the sake of the records, will say our job required us to work the equivalent of 6 wks during Jan, while Feb saw in the naborhood of 90 overtime hrs put in. Now this, chums, is not our idea of living; so we had no alternative but to resign. This may mean the end of the Litho Era of the Voice; & we have no choice but to suspend 'angeling' The Damn Thing. My English & Aussy pals will understand, I trust, if I go bust, that no more mags arrive for awhile. But, in thend, I bliev it will be betr. Another Voice, alredy underway, ought to be in your hands within a month. After that--depends. Primarily, ofcourse, it is of first importance to me to attend the Denvention, & this I am determined to do at all costs. Fandom First! is my motto... Am trying out a little thing with Teddy Emsheimer (our Vomultilither, who also resignd from the Academy, to have more time for his interests, several of which are learning Esperanto & fixing to attend the Denvention. Myt even publish his own fm.)--am trying out a little idea with TE & his wife, which myt turn into a Big Idea (ala Cummings). 'S'Called... Assorted Services, so if U noe anybody who wants some stenciling done or a party pland or to borrow a bk or be reminded when it's their favorite Aunt's birthday-- just send 'em out to Calif & we'll fix 'em up! Now to give U the news: First off, some real super-stuff we shoud like to've run in giantype, litho'd in red; have to stencil it instead but our hearts are behind it: EARTHMAN TO MARRY MARS PRINCESS! BOY GETS BARSOOM GIRL! WALT DAUGHERTY TO WED ELEANOR 'DEJAH THORIS' O'BRIEN! DIRECTOR OF LASFS & BRIDE-TO-BE PLAN DENVENTION HONEYMOON. Now, aint that sumpin?! Hitchhike to Shangri-LA: WillarDewey, stfan from Everett, Wn, was in LA one day recently, thumbing his way down to Mexico. Spent an afternoon with Bradbury, talkt with 4e on the fono. Contest Winner: Latest imagi- native to join the LASFS is J. Arlo K. Richards, 3d prize-copper in AmS' recent "Planet of Errors" contest. Watch for work by Richards (fiction, fact articles) in Astra Pubs & others. Spectra to be hekto'd! First of its kind from LA since first IMAGINATION!. Specula #2 will feature a piece of Northern Cal fan fiction in "Me & the Mite", emanating from the vicinity of Berkeley. North Meets South! 4some Sees Fearsome Film. Walt Daugherty & fiancée, Virginia Laney & Forry, recently took in together a local revival of the old Chaney opus, "Fantom of the Opera", by Gaston Leroux. 4some Has Some Food. (Gad! What won't Ack- erman call 'news' next?) After fan-working at 4e's flat one recent Sunday, Walt, 'LN-or' & Morojo went out & rustled up some vitamins & the 2 gals prepared suppers for the 2 guys & themselves. Work done primarily was on dummying of the Denven- tion Shangri-LA, which will be dedicated to an oversea's fan. References were made to 4e's pro & art collection for a novel type of illustrating for Carnell's sequel to "Art! I Choke!". 'Insiders' letter in latest Weird has brot in 2 inquirys about LASFS & 4 visitors, one fellow from Iowa & a lady from Detroit. Incidentally, it no longer'll be the Brown Rm at Clifton's. Was all set to start a Club Column called "It Hapnd in Monterey" when we moved to rm of same name; but we have left Clifton's & may go out to Exposition Pk for our meetings. Calling to your attn. "Cashing in on Fantasy" on pg 568 of Pop Mechanix for Apr. Fan pic- tured is LA's Own Ray Harryhausen (Hon Mem LASFS) who came to our notice when he attended a revival of "King Kong" at a theater where imagi-native Roy Test Jr was working at the time. Stills loand by me to the theater attracted Ray to me & hence to the Club. I'm proud to be the owner, by the way, of that original of the Jupiterian Monster pic on 569. Art Joquel new Club Librarian. In this con- nexion, our Library needs the following mags, on which we have the following quo- tations, & if any fan can better them, for ppd copys in good condition, contact Art at once at 1426 W 38 St, LA: AmS #1, \$2.50; #2, \$2; #3, \$1.50; #1 Ast, \$1.50. Not one mad scientist but 3 were seen in a school play concocted by T. Bruce Yerke, with cast including Yerke, Welles, Brown & Gershon. C U2 8 DENVER! 4e



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