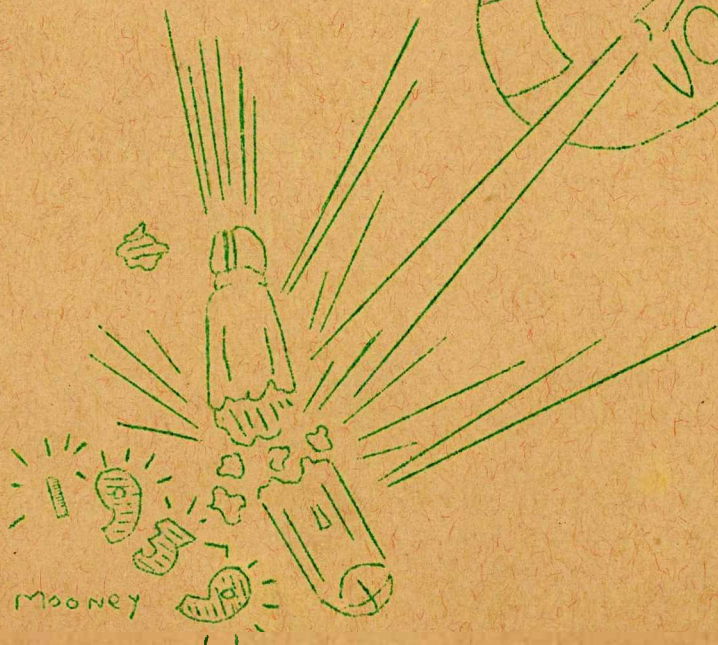


39 Dec  
Vol #4  
10c

# VOICE OF THE MINI-NATION

1940  
VOM



Mooney

DAW  
Trudy  
Bob Tucker  
Jack Speer  
Joe Kucera  
Ray Marlin  
Doc Lowndes  
Ted Carnell  
Jos Gilbert  
Henry Hasse  
Willard Dewey  
Thos Hinmon  
Erle Korshak  
Elmer Perdue  
Mark Reinsberg  
Dick Wilson Jr  
Francis J Litz  
Alan P Roberts  
H Bence Grogan  
J Chapman Miske  
Walter Sullivan  
Cyril Kornbluth  
Norman Holtaway  
Harry Warner Jr  
Randolph Vickers

Coeds: Ackerman & Morojo



# HAPPY NEW DECADE

*From Ae (Ferry) To*

|           |               |             |           |
|-----------|---------------|-------------|-----------|
| Mark*     | <u>Paul</u> * | Mario*      | Geo*      |
| Dale*     | Joan*         | Sprague*    | Frank*    |
| Wally*    | Paul F*       | Bob T*      | Franc*    |
| Harry*    | Paule         | LAE*        | Allis     |
| Larry     | Farnsworth*   | NGD*        | Ted D*    |
| Fran      | Marjorie*     | Bob O*      | Ted C*    |
| Trudy*    | Jack A*       | SAC*        | Jack D*   |
| Don W*    | Milt*         | Wm S*       | Bob M*    |
| Don G*    | C*            | Carroll*    | Doc K*    |
| Margaret* | Sam B*        | Alden*      | Doc de*   |
| Julie S*  | Maudy         | Louise H*   | "Doc" L*  |
| Julius U* | Beverly       | Louise TH*  | J "rv"*   |
| Otto*     | Perry*        | Belle*      | Shep's*   |
| Balty*    | Charly*       | Leslie P*   | Ed H*     |
| Elmer P*  | Pogy*         | Leslie S    | Hans*     |
| 2E        | Ozzie*        | Hugo        | Julian*   |
| Skylark*  | <u>Ossie*</u> | Fred P*     | Julius P* |
| Jan*      | Ray B*        | Conny*      | Milly*    |
| Nancy*    | Ray H*        | Erle*       | Walt D*   |
| Anny*     | Ray F*        | Jack W*     | Walt S*   |
| Cath*     | Lou G*        | Jack S*     | Russ*     |
| Bill C*   | Hal*          | Ken C*      | Bruce*    |
| Jno G*    | Harl*         | Jno C*      | S-FA*     |
| Mike*     | Art*          | Doña*       | Franklyn* |
| Corrine*  | Roy*          | Jack G*     | Lou & G*  |
| Bonjo*    | Wanda*        | Mr Merritt* | Malcolm*  |
| Boblyn*   | Berta         | Finlay*     | Vida*     |

Dick\* Ross\* Elliott Willy Jno M\* Jno P\* Cyril\*  
 Ralph\* Emil\* Al\* Herbert\* Jack R\* Vodoso\* Bob S\*  
 Frances S\* Francis F\* Henry\* Jack M\*

*\*Me too! - Morrison*



4E-WORD: Dec. 1. It is nite. 9 o'cl. I have been hard at work since 8 this morning. Hm, 13 hrs--& today is Friday--that's unlucky! Morojc sits yonder on a sofa--sewing! She says I sound sleepy, yawning as I do every other word. I guess I am pretty tired at that as "sew" & "sofa" suggest such appalling puns to me as "& sew far, far into the nite" or "sofa so good"! Awk! (Awk cut it out.)

To the bewildered uninitiate; U, friend, who "saw the announcement in Startling"; we bid welcome to our fanly circle! The co-ed (Morojc) & I are about to endeavor to throw together another number of the quarterly "forum of fandom" on behalf of the imaginitives of Los Angeles, club-publishers. Just now the dummy is begun. Come mid-Dec we hope to have a dozen or more pgs mimeod, stapled & in the mail, wishing U a Merry All-X-Mas & Happy New Yr. We have a new typryter, now, wihc we hope will produce superior stenciling. As we've a lot of letters--about a quarter hundred, it looks like--for the 2d time we shall omit all signatures excepting those our regular readers havent seen bfor. This will save some time & space. 'cause--by the Lens!--we're sleep-happy enuf as is!

& so--let's go!

Concluding the caustic comments of ALAN P. ROBERTS, 14-yr-old ex-fan of 67 Thistle St, Lutwyche N3, Brisbane, Q, Australia:  
"....But I am far from the land of S-F. It's steeped in the pulp. It is essentially formula stuff. Like all other magazine types, it asks for hack-work and allows little play for dram or characterization. Personally, from a writer's stand-point I'd rather author detective yarns. There's melodrama for you! And there is nothing so effective as a melodrama handled well... No, you can keep your S-F. (Thanx, pal; we sure will!)

*Joe Kuzner* (the name is Československan, Joe tells us; pronounced Kuh-  
chek'ruh; & the accent's called a Marka), who went all the way from 7102 S 36 St, Omaha/Nebr, to the WSFC just for 2 hrs to see METROPOLIS, & the next wk chased across the continent to the Pacific coast where, with Pogo, Morojc & Fořak, was held the "1st Chevrolet SF Convention", has this to say: "I've wanted to write many times before this, no foolin', but it just wasn't to be. ~~~ I spent a devil of an interesting hour or so with Mr. Palmer at Ziff-Davis and learned a lot more than I could ever have gotten thru correspondence. The biggest surprise I received was to hear that there are only about one hundred manuscripts submitted each month for both AMAZING and FANTASTIC! I had no idea that the market was so wide open! Right now I'm in the midst of whipping up a 20,000 worder for FANTASTIC about Konstantin Monotok, an interplanetary slaver. The slave slant's been used before, but I believe the yarn's ending justifies its production. ~~~ Palmer asked me how I liked the latest AMAZING. I told him how much I enjoyed Bond's Priestess Who Rebelled, and told him that I thought it was the finest bit of off-trail stf. I'd read in months. He rose, took me into the next room and said, 'Tell him that!' He pointed to a gentleman who was busy going over a manuscript. The man wanted to know what Palmer meant. It turned out that he was the gentleman who read Bond's mss. first and wanted to reject it... ~~~ The first Chevrolet stf. convention! Talk about fun, I really enjoyed myself those two evenings, no kiddin'. That was the first time I'd ever seen four stf. fans together outside of the convention. Of course, Morojc, Pogo, and myself were force to duck a few times under Forry's barrage of puns, but I guess we're still all right. 'Might make Polton Cross.' Wow! ~~~ How about this: 'Hello, Karl mein Freund!' ~~~ 'Hello, Fritz! Long time no see!' ~~~ Doesn't that stink? (Fritz & Freund respectively directed & filmed METROPOLIS.) ~~~ Another thing: The first stf. convention was held at Caravan Hall. We held our convention in my Chevrolet. The car was part of a long caravan that went thru Yosemite park. It hauled us over the mountains. Caravan..... haul..... That's not funny either. (Haul rite, haul rite...) ~~~ Speaking of Caravan Hall..... Listen while I quote from a letter I got the other day..... First, do you recall the gentleman from Vancouver, B.C., whose name was called off from the convention's attendance roll? Well, he was not a fan. At least not an enthusiastic one. I had to coax him to attend the gathering. Anyhow, the purpose of



the convention was lost on him and he was bored stiff, I think. He thought Metropolis was fair but refused to say an awful lot about it. ~~ Anyway, he told me in his letter that he accidentally double-exposed a roll of movie film he had shot at The World of Tomorrow and that the resulting montage was a horrible scramble. After describing it he added, 'I think I will send it to Caravan Hall to the Goofy club. They might go ga ga over it.' ~~ I felt a little sore at first but after I thought about it awhile the idea tickled me. Some people just never get the point do they? Oh, well.....We'll hold the clan together and forget what others think. SOS TIDAL WAVE played a one-night stand here and I was unable to see it. Now I'm watching the movie page to make sure I don't miss it next time it plays. I liked CLOUDS OVER EUROPE very much, not because of the ray sequences, (that part wasn't so hot) but because of Richardson's remarkable handling of his part. The son of a gun floored me. And I enjoyed seeing the Hobson gal again. And when I watched her walking around I kinda missed Henry Hull. What do I want for a quarter, anyhow? (Note: "SOS Tidal Wave", a future-film incorporating the destruction scenes from the movie version of "Deluge". Ralph Richardson: 'The Boss' in THINGS TO COME. Valerie Hobson: Wife of the "Werewolf of London".) I guess I'm about written out now, so I'll go away." (Come again, Kugera!)

THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES...THE MEMORY. On preceding pg we spoke of starting the dummy & that it was Dec. 1. Now 4 days have past since a finger was toucht to this typewriter to continue with this, the 2d pg. At this rate U'll b c'ing us at Xmas, alrite; Xmas 1940! When this issue will be out, None But Lucifer knows; & he won't tell--that's the Hell of it!

Production of this issue was interrupted Sunday, when we might conceivably have got some the dum-dum done, by publishing of a 2d edit. of Ellay Esseffell's Final Word on the Nycon X Act, its cussings & reprecussings. (The foregoing will be so much gibberish to the uninitiated reader.) Having made & mailed 100 the wk bfor, we decided it desirable to distribute half a hundred more; whereat the statements were run off. We shall try to include one in each copy of this current VOM going to a new reader; shoud we somehow skip an interested person, however, please but send us a postcard to the effect that U woud like a copy of our "To Whom It May Concern", & we shall be glad to supply U one immediately free of charge.

Speaking of things free, a word to newcomers: The professional publishers are ruining us, your fellow fans, with their announcements that fanmag editors are pleased to send sample copys, or will be happy to do so upon receipt of a 3c stamp. Friends, this mag---or maglet, maybe it doesnt compare with even half an Astounding or a Life or some other U could get for the same price--but, our periodical at 10c is a GIFT! So give us a break? & send full price for samples henceforward. Average price of an amateur publication is 10c; their editors (synonymous in most cases with publishers) are not affluent, & require your monetary support aswelas moral. & U pro-eds, please take note! We immensely appreciate your publicity of our endeavors; but don't kill the fanmag field by continuing the info that all the eds provide complimentary copys! LET US LIVE!

*Walter Sullivan* - rememberd as a reporter of fantasy radio plays - upon receipt of some back number: LA SFL pubs wrote from 1216 E Tijeras Ave, Albuquerque NM: "Both of my room-mates read most of them. They especially enjoyed Farley's short story ("The Man Who Could Turn Back The Clock", Mikros #4, still available from us--Bx 6475 Met Sta, Los Angeles Cal, for 5c). They nearly died laughing over Bradbury's article ("Mathematica Minus", Shroyer's biog and the article on Daw in Madge (IMAGINATION! #10, guest-edited by Chas D Hornig, still securable for 15c from 6475 etc). Just discovered one of them is crazy about stf. He just finished reading my copy of 'Seven Famous Novels by H.G. Wells.' It took him about four days. I have had the book about four years and have not finished it yet. I also discovered that one of the boys who I kno here at the University has been reading



stf. since 1934 and has a collection. However, I'm afraid there is no chance of making fans out of either of them. I will try tho. ~~~ Its too bad there aren't any fans here in Albuquerque. I've met one fellow from L.A., but he probably doesn't know what stf means. I even met a boy I went to highschool with in N.Y. ~~~ Please excuse the pen, but my typer has gone the way of many fan mags."

"Cheerio Chums." (U just noe it's Tucker!) writes Pong-my-word from POBox 260, Bloomington, Ill, "History, and fan mags y'know, are made at night. (Anyway, that's history, & he's stuck with it.) Sully is out in the kitchen turning out LE ZOMBIE (Roberds must b heartless, turning out a poor zombie on a nite like twas. How'd U like to b put out just because U were dead & woudnt lie down? Woudnt U feel put out?), the canary is in the parlor attacking the problem of the square root of minus one for the nine hundred and forty-seventh time, and here I set whacking out a missle to you to get my name in print. ~~~ But then, things are like that around the Tucker Prehistoric House (no relation to Wollheim). Some of the damdest things go on...and off...around here, especially at night, for it seems that Prehistoric House comes to life at night. LE ZOMBIE's, NOVA's, and D'JOURNAL's are always turned out at night. That lousy (literally) canary always works hiser's mathamatics after dark. One evening I found the baby walking the floor trying to put the wife to sleep. Sully always chooses the darkest night to squat in the middle of the floor and think up poetry and new names for fan mags. And this night, I am thinking. I tried to get FANTASY NEWS to put out an extra over this bit of news, but it wouldn't, so I turn to you with my thoughts. They were prompted by issue #3 which arrived tonight.....see! everything happens at night! ~~~ Brother Youd is a piker. He is only going to put FANTAST out fortnightly, under Technocracy! I believe it is safe at this time to reveal the plans of Prehistoric House, and it's momentus policy it will follow under the glorious Cause!: D'JOURNAL will be turned out weekly, NOVA every other week, LE ZOMBIE will be published daily! And we have grander plans than this! We have found out that the Teckmate print shops will print a magazine for us if we can show or guarantee a certain circulation. Well, we are pretty sure of about 100,000 readers, so we are going to publish a pro mag twice a month, large size like FANTASTIC, story level of ASTOUNDING, fan breezy like SCIENCE FICTION with four covers unlike AMAZING! The whole thing will only cost each reader a wee 1/4 erg or so. so we are assured of a tremendous circulation. I will be editor of course. That should put Bro. Youd in the shade. (I forgot to mention that LE ZOMBIE, NOVA, and D'JOURNAL will all be printed, at our expense, and distributed free---just to show you where our heart is!) (I figure I can spare the erg.) (We resist the erg, at this point, to make a yolk about chickens & ergs.) ~~~ In a letter from Bradbury the past week he mentioned that somebody or other was gathering at somebody's house to turn out three LASFL pubs, the job to take all day. Pray tell, what do you chaps do out there, roll dice between the printing of each stencil: (That's rite; we play "technocraps"---credit Tarcon Ceth in Fantasy Digest.) Working together, Sully and I usually get out, staple, fold and insert in envelopes a six page LE ZOMBIE in the space of two hours, and we stop to make up science fiction songs between stencils! By the by, you should get a load of those alleged songs. When we left off last Sunday night (there it is again!) we had the opera version of Bob and Koso stranded on Venus looking for a word that would ryhme (ahah!) with the planet! (Reverse a few letters in that word above this, and find out how to spell properly.....but leave it the way it is and it can't be worse than Trudy.) ~~~ The green ink you chums use may be pretty, symbolic and all that, but it isn't as easy on the eyes as the experts will have you believe. On a wall it looks nice, but when it comes to printing tiny hen scratches on a sheet of paper, I take and prefer good solid black ink. ~~~ At this paragraf, I must perform a duty. You see, Dick Wilson and I are engaging in a bit of diplomatic Gaston-ing; he manages to squeeze my name in every public letter he writes (or some obvious reference to me, such as his 'Hi, Zombie!' in this issue at hand) and I do the same by him. Whenever possible, we mention each other's fan maga-



O grievous day! Wherein we learn, to our profound displeasure,  
that one may not backslide the stencil in the new machine sans  
4 disastrous results. (Out, foul blot!)

zines, so to get as much advertising as possible without paying you chums your filthy required dime for advertising privileges. So if you don't mind, let me take this space to mention Dick Wilson and his ESCAPE.: Dick Wilson. ESCAPE. Thank you, chums, I consider the duty done. ~ Speaking of Wilson reminds me of his magazine ESCAPE, which reminds me of the incident mentioned in it wherein the T-Men raided FUTURIAN HOUSE, which reminds me of the time last May when Wilson, Wollheim and Michel visited Prehistoric House. It seems that the five of us gabbed so long and so loud on the front stoop that some neighbor had the brass nerve to phone the police -- this was a few hours after midnight, mind you! -- and those gentlemen were most annoying. All of us had gotten safely inside except Sully, and the minions of the law swooped down on him, poor chap. Bravely, he beat them off, would not let them cross the doorstep without a warrant, saved us all from durance vile.....in fact, we never knew the cops were there untill he told us about it next morning, and lo! upon going ~~out~~ to examine the ground, did find huge patches of green grass beaten down where flat feet had stood. ~ Which in turn reminds me of the visit of Reinsberg and Korshak. About three a.m. a pillow fight of particular violence and disturbance arose, not to mention the people upstairs and the ones in the next apartment. Next day the landlord frowned and said: 'Tucker old boy, such noise constitutes lease-breaking. Take heed!' We are going to invite Korshak and Reinsberg back as soon as possible. ~ I have done enough thinking for one night, don't you think? ~ ---to borrow a phrase: Fantasneerlyours,"

HARRY WARNER JR, "Skipper of Spaceways" (as Freehafer frases It) from 303 Bryan Pl. Hagerstown Md, praises "Best issue yet. Somehow, I like that green ink--though I notice a suspicious gleam in the eye of the postman of late, whenever he hands me one of your mags, or a letter from one of Morojo's ribbons. ~ Like your means of stating your stand on the Convention affaire d'horreure, or whatever it is. You've come out with it now, said what you have to say, and no one can mistake what you mean. Better that than a lot of beatingaround the bush, arguing in print issue after issue, and so on. ~ You hit the nail right on the head about the even margins--never, never, start the enfants terribles, for your own sake. It's bad enough to have the fans yell for you to start them up, and worse yet to try to get them in one issue. But after you once start, just try dropping them! I know from experience what the outcome will be--if I tried to stop using them in Spaceways I'd never hear the last of it. A couple of fans, though, have been kind enough to send material in already set up for them--such generosity is astounding! However, I might become a villain myself and suggest that when you're cutting stencils, about halfway through each one take a pin, or stiff brush, or something, and clean the accumulation from a few of the letters--mainly e, a, o, and m. It'd improve the appearance of the pages a lot--a couple of the verbal gymnastics this time were made almost unintelligible, at least in my copy, for the similarity in appearance between e and o. It'd only take a half minute or so. (With brush & pin we have always dug in not twice but thrice per page--however, we hope those days of illegibility are gone for ever with the acquisition of the new typewriter.) ~ If Paul Freehafer thinks that the Fort Wayne Convention Mags were poorly mimeoed, just wait until he sees the copies of Horizons which he's due to get! I made a couple of mistakes in the first place, by getting a ribbon instead of carbons, doing the hektoing on some hot, cloudy days, and in most instances left too much moisture in the bottom of the pan--WEMarconette will scream bloody foofoo when he sees what I did to his beautiful cover. ~ Miske is lucky. He was warned in advance, and all he had to do was get up a few hours early and wait for a train. Recently I had to miss half a night's sleep, put up six fans in a house with only three beds, and about a dozen other things without any notice! But I still think it was fun, even though Dale Hart swears I didn't say a thing the whole time they were here. But, he sez he was talked out, when he visited my humble domicile, and probably I was shocked out. Conover and I were the two who really taked, when he visited my humble domicile, especially for three or four hours that historic night when he sorted through hundreds of Argosies, in an old, rickety shed behind a



back-number shop, with the only illumination a precariously-perched-on-a-shelf kerosene lamp (no fooling!), and the were-wolves baying all around. And the talk of Lovecraft on the way home! ~ Now, who could this 'NYState fan' be, who said such a treasonous saying? You did the humane thing by omitting his name, anyway--he wouldn't even be alive for the next meeting of the QSFL, otherwise. ~ Latest Mikros also arrived,... Keep all the LASFL pubs directed this way, and I'll make up for it--meaning Bradbury, too..."

MARK REINSBERG - a Name to Conjure with -  
from Chicon HQs at 3156 Cambridge Ave, Chicago: "Madamadge & Co.: Danku! (Which is as near as memory approximates to Esperanto for 'thank you!'): (near enuf: dankon is the correct form.) ~ Reely appreciate fine job of editorial revisn dun by the Madgenius on my humbl letr --- the way 4iac receivd it. Wood'v bin embarasd no end had my originl 'epic' apeard. I Madgin it took no litl cur-age to print ur multipl re-actuns to the famus Ex Clusionact. I ASTRA ADMire U ALL for it. ~ CONVENTION GO-ING AHEAD. Already lined up marvelous Hall in the city's great Industrial Museum (seating cap. over 300) so affair will at least have a science background. Also investigating possibilities of using their facilities in the bargain (and it is a bargain!) for the showing of sound pictures. (Maybe Krupa's projected movie!) Also 'Doc' Smith to be there --- most probably as guest of honor! He says he will be glad to speak also...a different type of a speech! But won't say any more as too much can happen in too short a time. Just don't forget CHICAGO IN 1940! ~ Personal note: Help! 4e come to my aid! I've taken up French and went sour. Now it's German Sprache that's killing me. Honest Doctor 4e, Ionly took it up to learn four words & I don't know whether I have them yet. They were:

'Don't Shoot! I surrender!'

But 4e, what if the U.S. stays out of it! What'll I do with my fancy Deutsch vocabulary when I won't have to contribute my share of cannon-fodder? (Oh, well, perhaps they all get that way before they take up Esperanto. It stands to reason that if Esperanto is the tongue of tomoro it's the safest investment for the war of tomoro.) Hmmm. Somehow that isn't as funny as I thought it would be..."  
(Ditch the Deutsch; now it's war to the Finnish! Hmmm. Somehow that isnt ditto.)

DICK WILSON (no komment rekired): "Dear Youse: Especially gratifying to one who, but by the tarter on his teeth, escaped oustation at the notorious 'World' convention is your official stand on the Exclusion Act as printed on page 1 of VotI-M. Thanks. ~ The Plymouth Rock (stop that!) has been supplanted by a 1750 Ford--\$17.50 Ford, rather, yclept Baby, after Sar Kastik's favorite fantascience film's characters' automobile: 'Three Comrades', y'know. For further details see your local Escape. ~ The Ivory Tower, joint- (and here I anticipate an underlined interjection) residence of DW<sup>5</sup> (Dirk Wylie, Don Wollheim, Dick Wilson) & Johnny Michel, Futurian House's successor, is at the moment (28 Sep 39) in a state perhaps best described as a shambles. Everything is in except for Don's furniture and the bookcases. It is this latter that makes for the distasteful, if Bohemian, appearance, for the six-or-so-hundred books are piled in great confusion on the floor. When Don's fabulous library and the bookcases arrive and are oneinsidetheotheredly placed around the living room walls we expect to have the largest collection of science- and fantasy-fiction extant. Comparisons welcomed....At least two annoyances have manifested themselves thus far. Dirk finds it necessary to arise at 4:30 of a morn in order to get out, waaaay out, to Bellerose and his gas station by 7. I have discovered an unhappy alarm-clock phobia somewhere in me; unless I place said jangling instrument beyond my reach upon retiring, I discover too late that I have reached out in a semi-comatose state and unjangled it, leading to differences with higher-ups who unreasonably frown upon tardiness in Wall Street. ~ The as-complete-as-possible history of Futurian House that was has been sent for publication to the M.S.A. Bulletin, wherein those interested in extremely gory details may read of the

unorthodox ongoing. ~~~ Enough of this."

(CyK was one the 6 "allegedly barred" by Syk sidekicks at the "W" SFC) "...congratulations on your firm stand in re exelact."

"DOC" LOWNDES, late of the CCC, & another ABC fan (Allegedly Barred, Convention) appraises us & apprises us thus: "Vombamikoj miaj:-- 'Softly at th clos of day coms th latest issu of Madge-Voic 2 dispel th gloom & gripe; never never never allow so much tim 2 elaps between issus hereaft, pleas:..

"NB. si non è vero, è molto ben trovato, th line of Perdue's (from Dante) which potherd U meaneth: 'Altho U hav not spoken th truth, U hav inventd Ur lie very well.'

"We com now 2 Juffus lettr which, as usual, taks top rank for interest & answerability. Befor strting out on my answr, which, as customary, wil probably b quite unacceptabl 2 Fp, twer a good idea 2 let U & othr Madge-Voice readrs in on a few things that hav been going on backstage. Juffus & I hav been corresponding recently toward th bright end of liquidating th main points of irritation between us, & th pact, as twer, seems 2 b coming along very well...I believ that from now on Jack & I will cooperate as far as possibl to th end of fan-progress,... We will mak every effort not 2 becom personal in th futur. This is not to state or to imply that Juffus has come around to my way of thinking or vice-versa.

(Parenthetical pause, denoting passage of 2 paragraphs. Sorry to have to omit anything, but time is a tyrant & demands the deletion.)

"Now 2 Fp's comments in latest Madge-Voice. I do believe that my 'Better Case Against Michelism' was an attempt to recognise & criticise th activities of the michelists up 2 th tim it was writtn (July, 1938). It was, howevr, fragmentary, & only intended as an opening for a real criticism from both points of view...

"I can assur Juffus that th term michelism was greatly misunderstood...

"Th greatest stumbling-block has been th issu of Communism...

"Howevr, th issu need b confusd no longr. At th meeting of the Futurians on July 4th of this year, th matt'r was thrashd out among all present (a small % of whom were Communists) & th michelist program determind. & it is in line with the general theory that I hav put forward from th start. Furthrmor, by a majority vote, th term 'michelism' for the progressive, socially-conscious movement in fandom was dropped (which is why I always -- except when in such a hurry that I don't notice it -- put 'michelism' in brakcets these days: the term is obsolete) inasmuch as we decided that this thing was 2 big 2 b namd aftr any particular person.

"Speaking of th Convention, I cannot but repeat our contention that 2 regard th 'exclusion act' as a tactic resultant entirely out of personal matt'rs is 2 ignor, grossly, a numbr of important facts. It was not merely six fans who wer excluded, it was any & all vestige of free, intellectual discussion, on th part of fans, of thos things of real, vital interest to them. Again, that it is this dread of free thought & intellectual trends in fandom, which is th keynote of th entir 'exclusion act'. It is tru, that th final act was motivatd 2 a larg extent by purely personal feelings: but thes personal feelings, these local feuds, originally arose between a faction which demanded intellectuality in fandom & thos who dreaded, denied, & sought to suppress it. ...it has been essentially th representatives of new frontiers of thought in fandom versus reactionary-minded fans. Only when this motivating factor is understood do all th feuds, personal-issus, & resultant actions becom comprehensibl .

"&, at th risk of sayng 'I told U so' let me repeat a statement I made some time ago in th 'Science Fiction Fan'. (Article entitled 'What's New About New Fandom'.) 'We have here an open, reactionary axis,



whose purpose is to present stf and fandom to the world as a harmless, meaningless form of escapism, devoid of anything mature or intellectual! (These r not th exact words, but is th gist of th statement.) I present for exhibit A, th action of th Convention Committee, exhibit B, th proceedings within the Convention Hall, & exhibit C, th masterly writeup TIME magazine gave to fandom.

"Not only th undemocratic exhibition which disgraced fandom, but also, the presentation of stf & fandom to th world as meaningless balderdash for children & morons is what must never be permitted to recur."

"I clos with a note of pleasur at memories of th few hours that old Doc spent in th most charming company of Morojo, Fojak, & Bradbury. Had Ur correspondent travell'd 3000 miles 2 th convention, meeting U Losangeleños would hav mor than compensat'd for all th Hitlerish actions of th trio."

FRANCIS J LITZ, Editor Outré, has this to say (his adres, 703 Brown St, Rochester NY): "Thanxx for #3 Vomagdashun... Thanx also for pubing my lettr. I hope U understood that missive right. Wen I sed the LaSfL pubs I didnt mean VOM at all. Once Acky sent me a coupla folded sheets uv papr mimeo'd, plus that rather amusing Blankety Blank Pub ....& that's wut I really meant. I especially njoy'd the missive by Donald Gledhill, but I didn't enjoy his handwriting. I can't stand this fancy stuff anyway. Please dont think I'm rude, but it looked like a parade of flap-eared Martians on their way to the SF Convention. (I like Gledhill's signature betr than any other in the world--it's on my check evry 2 wks! --Acky) It seems that TRUDY (or Gerty?!) (Gert-all-mighty NO!!) always cops the ish with hr humr. Is it true, according to C.S.Youd, tht Acky's gonna publish a mag call'd FANCY??: Good name, I say..... I. Yama Martian." (Youd didnt bliev that, surely: I FANCY not--I. Yama Kidder! --4SJ)

Executive Advisor of the Illini Fantasy Fictioneers, says "Lend me your ears--" (15OE91 Erle's adres in NYC): "I WAS VERY GLAD TO

RECEIVE THE LAST ISSUE OF VOM. THIS MAGAZINE IS, BEYOND A DOUBT, THE MOST REFRESHING THING FROM THE WEST COAST.. CERTAINLY THE MAG. IS RUN ON A NOVEL BASIS.... IT BEING VERY INTERSETING TO READ WHAT THE OTHER FANS HAVE TO SAY ON STUFF AND THINGS... ~ I WOULD LIKE TO SAY RIGHT HERE, THANKS A LOT FOR THE SPLENDID SUPPORT YOU HAVE ALREADY SHOWN THE COMING CHICAGO CONVENTION... THIS THANKS IS ESPECIALLY SENT TO 4E, BRADBURY, POGO, MOROJO, AND ALL OF THE OTHER ANGELOES... I WAS VERY GLAD TO SEE THE NOTICE OF THE CONVENTION AND THE NOTICE CONCERNING THE ILLINI FANTASY FICTIONEERS PUT IN SUCH A CONSPICUOUS PLACE... FURTHER THANKS ARE DUE 4E AND THE OTHER L.A. FANS WHO HAVE SO FAR JOINED THE IFF.. I SURE HOPE THAT MANY MORE OF THE FANS, THE COUNTRY OVER WILL FOLLOW YOUR LEAD AND BECOME MEMBERS..."

We give U with his first contribution to our "Forum of Fandom" (Joe lives at 3805 1/2 Park, Columbia, So Car, & will write us again, we hope): "Thanks a lot for the copy of V.O.M. Being under strict orders from my touchtyping instructor, not to do any hunt-and-slugging on my portable, until I know where to put my fingers without useing my peepers, I must battle my way through this as well as I can with my far from trusty fountain pen. ~ Just where does T.W.S. come in on this S.F.L. business? It is 'blood and thunder,' you know. Does the fact that one is a member of S.F.L. mean that you must save Standard Pulplication's (and a large 'below' before that 'standard,' would be very apt, don't you think?) Editor's the price of a shoeshine by licking their boots every morning? Now I'm a member of the S.F.L. (or perhaps 'was' will be the proper word, when Wesinger, sees this) and proud of it. I also read 'Thrilling,' each month and like it for an occasionally excellent Campbell, Kern, and above average features. But that it does cater to Ray Gun Fans, is something that cannot be denied. I don't want to pull a Wolheim, but at the same time I don't like to be 'suppressed' by anybody on anything. I want to start a chapter here, as soon



as I have enough skill to put my fingers on the right key of my typer, if it is possible, this state being what it is. But to deny the childishness of T.W.S is foolish and hypocritical. Sure it is blood and thunder, so what? My neck is stuck out conveniently. Anybody want to jump on it? ~ This playing on words get me down. Garbling and chopping up their words until they are disgustingly incoherent may seem sidesplitting to some people, but to me, it's gibberish. (Proving that old adage "One man's gibberish is another's dish" allow me to quote a note to me from H Bence Grogan, Bx 102, Cottonwood Falls Kans: "Dear (Miss) Yr letr in S.F. was of intense intrest 2 me. ("Streamlined Spelling", Dec. '39 no.) Far greater than any story in the mag. I'm addicted to brevity & streamlined words and seems to me they are as readable as the ordinary ones. I perhaps am not up 2 tomoro in everything but I do take short cuts & streamline things where possible." --Morojo) Freehafer's letter was the most interesting to me. I didn't get all, or even half of the same mags, he did, but comparison was worth while, and amusing. Speer's history was decidedly sordid. It read as if someone had gathered up all of the hates, prejudices and petty jealousies, that have clogged the pipes of the stream of life, since the world was first begun. Wolheim----I wonder how different Fandom might have been without him. Hatred personified, is what he might be called. And yet, dam'it, I feel sorry for him. He did try, even though he brought fandom back to the dark ages, to rise it to something significant. He pulled out the cornerstone in his drooling fanatical attacks, and brought the entire edifice tumbling down on his head, I know. But he has received so blasted little from his long activity in fandom. When he retires, he will go with few pleasant memories. Rather will he take with him a bitter rankling heart, a black, bitter, knowledge of a wasted life. He deserves it, but I still feel sorry for him. The strange thing about it is that he still expects to surmount human nature to create an Utopia, when he can't even control himself. The same goes for Micheal, Pohl, and the others of this group of amateur politicians. I hate to see Dick Wilson get mixed up in such a futuristic slugging bout, though. He's too sensible. ~ That seems to be about all. 'Keep up the good work.' has become an old and trite exhortion through over use. Yet, it seems to fit, the most active, livewire organization in all Fandom. Best wishes from S. Carolina's lone fan. If it is humanly possible I'll see you in Chicago in 1940. Until then, I enclose a dime for the second issue of V.O.M., and back cheerfully out the door, and fall down the stairs out of of sight."

TRUDY: "Dear

Keeds- Don't rekkin as how there's gonter be much tew this communication re Vom of Sep. ~ However, as I turn thet pinkish orange kiver, I sees 'In 1940 - it's Chicago.' Gosh, thet sure meks my little heart wanna pop with pride n joy. Yessir-- this Reinsberg pusson has give me home town a fine boost. Hope I can meets some of you peoples then and possibly help show you around. Mind you, I ain't promisin' - out will try at any rate. ~ (Horrors--thississ awful. I cain't find comment 4 a- ny of the letters in Madge's Larynx!) Ah- pg 5 finds Dick Wilson--- what sayeth he? ~ Voss!!! -- could it beink typo misprint or is this Wilson lad tryin' tew be funny? 'Rude Hemken?' Heh - heh - twarn't Michigan - 'twar a place not 40 miles north west of these parts -- & wotta dandy place it is! Seest du? ~ So I didn't get to see anybody from you peoples in New York -- didn't even see Mr. Wright (W.T. -Ain'dt it de shame? ~ Nope -- dun't keer sew mutch fer my Esperanto Divolkur -- and I can't pronouncing Valkajroj, so we will stick to Yours Trudy"

is good or else it's actualy an individual! *Ray Marlin* Dis guy's disguise c/o RWWood, Lockwood Ave, New Canaan Conn, introduces himself with the following story. Readers, ryt us your reaction; let's take a poll, prove whether Ray Marlin is a real person or not! (U noe what we mean): "Dear Voice: - Maybe I should explain why I'm writing to you. I saw your magazine here and read it and liked it very much. You don't mind if I'm not one of these 'fans', do you? Or do I have to become one before I can join your circle? If I do, won't you please tell me what I have to do to become a fan? I think I'd like to very much. All the guys and gals write such interesting letters. ~ Mr. Wood has a whole attic full of magazines. Some of them are



ones like yours while others are the kind you buy at newsstands. They're all awfully fascinating. I've read so many since I came here on a vacation that my poor brain is just spinning around n round day in day out. He isn't a fan himself, he says, but likes to look them over -- they belong to a cousin of his, I think. We both go delirious with delight over Finlay's drawings and love that new fellow Harry Ferman, too. (How do U like that newest fellow, Bok?) ~~~ It's funny about that spelling that some of the lads use. If I saw it anywhere else, I'd think the poor fellows were just ignorant, but it just seems to fit in right here. Sort of futuristic and exciting. Do you suppose people will be spelling like that after a hundred years or so? ~~~ I'm afraid I can't make any intelligent remarks about all these things the other fans are fighting about. Only I was really impressed with your editorial. I guess if I become a fan, I'll have to take sides -- can't be neutral because then both sides will walk all over you. So I'll give a big cheer for the democratic side and hiss the villains who are trying to be little dictators. I don't know what this michelism thing is all about but if it's important enough for the dictators to suppress then I'm for it. ~~~ Guess I'll have to tell you what I think about the magazines. Mustn't send only half a page the first time. I like the letters in Amazing Stories and the drawings but I don't care very much for the stories. But, boo-hoo, none of the other magazines I've seen have such nice letter departments. And then Amazing Stories hasn't any serials and what's a magazine say I without suspense? Sooo I'll have to buy two because I like the stories in Astounding best. Why don't you fans make up a lobby and get the editor of Astounding to answer letters he prints the way the editor of Amazing does? Then I'd only have to buy one magazine a month, because two a month is too much of a muchness for me. I'd never come down to earth at all if I bought all the science fiction magazines. ~~~ Goody goody, here's the end of the page. I'll bet you're glad, too. Well, I'll be seeing you. Who knows, I may even have to subscribe to your magazine if I can't read it here. I guess you won't be sorry about that. Or have you so many subscribers that one more doesn't make any difference? (Is he pulling our Leag?) ~~~ You know, some times I think it won't be half as much fun living in the future when all these things have happened as it is now when we're just imagining them. ~~~ thanks for listening,"

DONALD WOLLHEIM:

"Dear VoM :- A brief comment on Paul Freehafer's letter anent the Speer 'history'. I rather doubt that the work will help anyone understand Wollheim better -- I rather think it will help confuse people more about what sort of egg I am. But I think this whole business of trying to pin science-fiction around the life or doings of one person is so much ridiculous nonsense. Science-fiction, like everything else, is subject to the trends and forces of social and world currents, and no individual can do any more than either go along with them hastening them or else fight them and disappear. I should like to say here and now that the so-called Wollheim-everybody else feuds are for the most part misnamed and based upon superficial misunderstandings. The correct terms for those feuds should be Sykora-Clark, Sykora-Kirshenblit, Sykora-Schwartz and not mine. I did achieve some prominence in each because as a friend of Sykora I naturally took his side and since I was more in the fan world's eye, I was mistaken for the chief antagonist. But it was always Sykora who first engineered these squalls and carried them on. I doubt that they were really turning points at all, as a rule it was easy to judge when one of the protagonists were due for a short stay in fandom. Everybody in New York (including those on his side) knew, for instance, that G.G.Clark was never more than a passing fuddist. He would have left fandom regardless of what events occurred to him. The feud may merely have hastened a certain departure... Fans should be careful to avoid taking the Speer work seriously. The view it presents is wholly unrealistic. ~~~ Speer's insistence that all the michelists ought to talk as one man is a bit unAmerican, don't you think? ~~~ If America gets into this war (and we've got no business there), it will be the end of science-fiction as we know it. Let's keep our heads. Let's KEEP AMERICA OUT OF WAR!"



Comes Joe Kučera again, but briefly: "Getting IMAGINATION was like getting letters from all the old guard fans I've heard about for years."

The Voice of Experience: "Two items outside the letters get my goat. One is that notice on the back page, 'The 2d WSFC will be the 1st Democratic WSFC'. Would whoever penned that kindly define his terms? (No. FJA) I have always understood 'democratic' to mean 'pertaining to democracy' which, in my Greek, means purely and simply 'rule by the people'. Now, is the Chi Conv going to be ruled by the people? Are we going to have everybody vote beforehand on where, when, and how it's to be run? Or are we going to wait till we've all assembled (at place and time dictated by the IPF) and then sit down and plan the program? Tommyrot, sir; the careless use of words is one of the most glaring crimes of the race! (We R Not Alone!)

"The other complaint is--you guesst it--re th Hodgkins-Yerke declaration... Such expressions as the apoplectic 'this-- outrage' obviously reflect the fiercest sentiments of the LAites most violently opposed to the Exclusion. (Oso? U'r rong about that! It hapns the "apoplectic" outrage was proposed by a woman visitor, Mrs Velma Gray, who had no interest in stf other than as the Mother of one of our mems. While all sought to think of a suitable expression to define the roster's distaste for the Dictators' action, Mrs Gray offered "outrage" which at once aroused all-around approbation. J~) ...Presentation of the reactions as stated, as the sentiment of the majority of the LASFLSFA, is therefore a lie. (No. RJH)

"El Perduc must have the same idea about Highlands that I had at phirst. It's not located in the Tex panhandle at all, but is down near Houston-on-the-Gulf. El doesn't need to work on that x/ks business to show Achermanese' hoariness. In the Canterbury Tales of Chaucer (c. 1340-1400), I find countless scientificcombinations like 'wiltow' for 'wilt thou'. (Wiltow kyndlye goe climbe a phcnepolle! --Hoary Forry)

"Doc is confusing rights and powers on the 'purpose of s-f' thing. I suppose that any little minority does have the right to figure out its own purpose for science-fiction; but not the power to enforce that idea (and I used the word 'could', not 'had a right to'). Doc has the weakness of so many Reds, in believing that anyone that makes money on a thing must perforce be all materialistic and mercenary and reactionary in all matters remotely appertaining thereunto. I grant you that Ray Palmer is enough to scuttle a man's faith in stfandom, but there are many examples of sincere pros who do care for science-fiction and fandom apart from anything they may make off of it. Is Asimov suddenly an inhuman beast because he's made money off stf, or Rothman, Youd, Warner, et al?

"Youd said a mouthful. The wages-and-hours feature of Technocracy is its strong talking point. Too bad he doesn't live on the blessed North American continent. Technocracy's not for him.

"I believe that I did the Michelists injustice at one place in my last letter, where I spoke of their sending up trial balloons and if they got punctured, saying, 'Oh, no, that wasn't Michelism'. I was led into saying more than I meant, in protest against the constantly shifting character of the ideology. A recent letter from Doc indicates that there was much difference of opinion within Michelist ranks over what Michelism should be.

"...here's a bit of Foo-losophy for the ages: In the cloistered curtained caves of Albion's chalk cliffs long-laid limned letters lie: 'Il vaut mieux d'avoir raison que d'etre bclair.' That might've sounded more euphonious if I'd used the 'Il est meilleur' construction, but-- it's too late now. (Juffus must have a Frog in his throat--or can't U swallow that one?)

"Freehafer also says a mouthful in, 'Probably Speer is biased in his own way.' It happens that my bias doesn't run too much in favor of either of the two main groups in fandom, however, so far the present



the History has been pretty well received."

From a 4-pg letter from that wellknown TransAtlantic commentator TED CARNELL of 17 Burwash Rd, Plumstead SE18, London/Eng: "...IMAGINATION, which greatly pleased me, tho I was aghast to note that I did not make the grade. What did you do with my letter -- pawn it? (Pawn my word, no! & just to prove it to U, I present portions of it following this letter. 4e) I started a reply for the next issue, but so many fan mags have come in, and so many of 'em are devoting articles to the war situation and what it means to the pulp trade, that I've got rather mixed as to just who I am writing to. I'll have another crazy try shortly. ~ Most folk have written asking who, how and why concerning that blurb on the back cover of NEW WORLDS aimed against Palmer's pet, so in case any of you are interested here's the way it went. ~ I thought of the take-off from FANTASTIC ADVENTURES and drafted out an idea for Turner to submit a sketch on. He sent me what you've seen, except that the figure of the Earthman was perfectly normal, and the write-up underneath was a straight take-off from No.1 of FA only in reverse. From that sketch I altered the Man to fit the present situation and re-wrote the blurb. How did it come out? (Xlnt by us! --Mirta Forste) ~ Now, let's see what's happened this way lately. First, the price on the mags has gone up by half -- when they reach here. Clarke's due for the Army -- Hanson's in France! My gosh, if there was ever one of the gang who didn't fit into that outfit it's Hanson. He was the quietest and most studious guy among us -- but the first to go. ~ Probably the most stinging remarks here amongst the science-fiction fans were provoked by one of your own newspapers. Or rather one of the New York tabloids. In which violent editorials were pointed against Europe because there hadn't been millions killed yet. It was hinted that there must be an underground alliance between Britain and Germany -- simply because the British and French refuse to be killed off like flies. However, you and I know that war is becoming more and more scientific, not only in weapons but in the method of fighting. It is, in fact, running very parallel to many of the stories we have read. The Great War was too recent a lesson to be forgotten in the art of losing life. I doubt if it will happen in this one at all." From Ted's preceding, misplaced communique: "...Myrtle and Forry in their futuristic costumes make a swell looking couple. Too bad the wife and I were unable to make New York this year, for I fear the chance is mighty slim now. Maybe we'll meet in Valhalla, tho I'd rather it was San Francisco. ~ ...you wonder what Wells thinks. Bill (Temple) has been moaning for weeks about the fact that the world should have taken more heed of his (Wells) prophecies. He even forecasted Danzig would be dangerspot ~ I have been unable to find a single person here (24 Sep 39) who has in the least anything against the German nation except the policy of its leaders. Hitlerism -- gangsterism. Two words, one meaning. One ending! Death! ~ Just re-reading 'Galactic Patrol' in readiness to read the sequel, and was suddenly appalled to note art mixup in first issue (September 1937) where the double page pic came. Not only was one pic upside down, but on the wrong page. Can't for the life of me ever remember reading of any link-eyed fans mentioning this in any fanmag. I know there were two other pix put round the wrong way -- but 'Galactic'! Sacrilege! ~ Well, dusk creeps on, and I've got to save the candles, so it's time to bid adieu. ~ My remembrances to all the LA crowd, may you carry the torch of stf strongly until we can come back into the fold again. ~ Happy landings,"

Amidst a shower of 3c

stamps for "samples" -- tis a crime -- comes a DIME from  
of 212 Philips Terrace, Union NJ, with this to say:

"From across the continent comes a dime. Lets have *Norman Holtaway*  
'Voice of the Imagination'. Was going to ask for complimentary copy, as per  
'Startling' but just couldn't lower myself to it. If mag please, will probably sub-  
scribe." Mr Holtaway, U r a gentleman & a scholar!

"RANDY" VICKERS, Canadian cor-  
respondent of 626 Constance Ave, Victoria BC: "Needless to say, I perused V-I #3



soon as I got it - or quite soon thereafter - an' found it quite interesting. Tis a most cosmopolitan mag. too, for lo! there is a different dialect of Greek to every letter, and most of the words made me look twice and wonder fleetingly wot 'n LLLLL heesh was drivin' at. Not to mention ye flood of furrin quotations which did give to me the perilous impulse to leap forthwith into the fray, carolling 'Gott au Giel' which is all the Spanish I know." (Can't kid us; guess we noe Russian when we see it!)

## Special 'FuFa' Section

FOLLOWING, SOME OF THE DARTS & FLOWERS THROWN TO "FUFA", LASFL'S 'ALL-AROUND' PUB OF ARTICLES: FICTION: HUMOR: POETRY: REVIEWS: ETC, PUT OUT QUARTERLY UNDER EDITORSHIP OF RAY BRADBURY. A FEW FIRST ISSUE STILL AVAILABLE AT 15C, THE 20 PG #2 AT 10C, & NO. 3 IS DUE AT THE END OF DEC--A DIME TO THIS ADRES OBTAINS IT: 3054 1/2 W 12 ST, LOS ANGELES CAL. & NOW--TO THE COMMENTS:

Thomas Hinmon: Received your first issue of F.F. and was immediately fascinated by that cute little green fellow on the cover. Who is he? May he be "Ellay Esseffell" whom I have been corresponding with lately? Liked the whole issue and thanx for clearing up technocracy for me. I was confused on the subject. To FSJ: What in tarnation is a "spreader", as mentioned in your story "The Record"? (In tarnation "spreader" is a lethel pin-wheel-like weapon spreading shrapnel. --"FSJ".) Enclosed find dime for No. 2. "Chicago In 1940". Sciencerely.

Trudy: Dere Ardie Bee (RDB) Vol. 1 No. 1 of FuFa rec'd., contents noted & digested, cover startling - looks about the haid like some o' Clark Ashton Smith's fancies. Won't hae sar mooch toe saye wi' this issue - the Technocracy article sounds sensible - ron reynolds' satire is amusing and contains a few kernels of logic, at that. As 4 4sj! - Way back in the dim cobwebby recesses o' my subconscious is a teasing memory of having read The Record before. Did I, have I, wuz I? (Don't see how it woud've been possible, Trudy. Forry.) Tusk Tusk - 3 times ye ed misspells Manhattan - miomi! At present writing I'm looking forward to a short visit with some o' these Calerfournyains between trains -- & sorta wish I cud be goin' along to N'Yawk now - stid o' naxt October. As for Fufa ---- well, I'm looking for another ish and wish ye the best of luck. You'll hear from me again. P.S- to the Lasfl: -- will remit sum mawr dinero velly zoon, I hopes - 'cause, gosh!, I hate to be let out of any issues. It's just too much fun reading it all. Later: Dear RayBrad- Beginnink pg. 1 - or is it 3? - of the Fall Fu Fa, Bok's Worry!!! has given me an added pain in the neck -- who wouldn't worry if one has hands that large and was sittin' on a block widout clo'es? I would! Und plee-az! be consistent - you give his name as Hans - WT tells us it's Hannes. Same difference when one gets down to the basic names - but it would help to know which is preferred, or keereck. (Hannes is his real name, which he employs professionally: Hans is his informal fan-name.) I say nyottinks about The Galapurred Forsendyke - it's still a myskey. Foo E Onya sounds purty much peeved about it all - I offer no criticism, as I've not been reading stf for a number of years. Your verses are good, and Lost Soul also of a type that appeals to my morbid nature - (or is the word "morbid" correct?) The truth about goldfish - Kuttner. !!!! ???? --- --- There, there, Henry, I'm quite sure I understand. Have you tried Alka-Selzer? Now The Pendulum is really a treat - an honest-to-goodness story that fits the title of your li'l pub. Analysis - grrr - I mumble! Brudder, yew never heerd me talk - just ask Morajo, Forry---or even Rap of Amazing. Mumble - Indeed!! I snort in disgust!! Corvais' Return from Death proved swell! -- At first I thot the rebirth would be a human baby --- but a kitten! Mebbe it's 'cause I'm very fond of felines. So we close--- Warning! Yew'll b hearing from me agin!!

J. Chapman Miske, Editor of

"CHAOS": About Technocracy. You Angelenos will doubtlessly be thrilled to know



I'm for it. There are myriads of small objections but they are merely quibblings. Personally, I suspect Reynolds of being Kuttner. Piece ("Don't Get Technatal") was very funny, at any rate. FJA displays unique touch, but the "Record" is, naturally, juvenile. (It was written when he was only 4x4 yrs of age.) Typical of the melodramatic ideas fostered by all kids at that age. And, Ray, I don't like to be nasty, but your poetry isn't so hot. The handling you have given it ("Thought and Space") is, as is Forry's story, typical of a novice's handling. Melodramatic, obvious, a bit wandering, it still shows you might be able to do some pretty good stuff. And now, I must close, I fear. I must kick, tho, about always offering chaos as the alternative to Technocracy. Gee, you all know how I feel about CHAOS. What could be more desirable? Long live CHAOS!

Henry Hasse: As for the first issue, the first page is the best part of the whole mag. -- I mean the title, which I like, and the HB illustration. Than Technocracy, I would much rather see you devote your space to stories, poems, burlesque, satire, book reviews, serious articles on sf., etcetera. BEST of the issue was the poem. NEXT: Ron Reynold's piece. NEXT: Ackerman's story (?), which, far from being funny, I thought was simply silly. This seems a rather harsh criticism, all told, doesn't it? But: don't you worry; this was a first issue, and as everyone knows, first issues are notably below par. If you go light on the Technocracy stuff, and use more stories, book-reviews, etc., your future issues will improve. I insist they will, even if I have to contribute something myself! Later: Now I'll comment on the entire No. 2 FUTURIA FANTASIA, step by step. First page: of all Bok's drawings I liked the symbol of "Worry!!!" much the best. It's me all over (as the fellow said when he dropped the can of nitroglycerin). I don't mind your occasional typographical errors. They're bound to occur more or less in any mag. What I don't like at all is your phonetic spelling ("U", "enuf", "yur", "Hankuttner", etc.). I'm a great admirer of the English language, I always strive (in my own feeble way) to use it correctly, and I've always deplored the fact that it is so often mis-used -- both carelessly and deliberately. I guess that finishes your first page. Now to continue: THE GALAPURRED FORSENDYKE I liked immensely, because of, not in spite of, its absurdity. About I'M THROUGH-- are you allowed to tell who the author of this really is? I suppose not, and perhaps it's just as well. Both poems fair. THE TRUTH ABOUT GOLDFISH is absolutely the best thing you've yet printed in your mag. I like Kuttner's brand of humor very much, and it was sustained all the way through. Of course, not a goldfish appeared in the whole skit, but I'm on to Kuttner: he chose that title deliberately, so that when asked, "Where were the goldfish?" he could reply, "Inside the cats." THE PENDULUM was second best in the issue. A rather unique idea, should have been made into a longer story. IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT KUTTNER is good as a biography. GOD BUSTERS was O.K., Fairly interesting, even though I have long since given up pondering, arguing, debating, on this "God" question; the very word "God", or meaning of the word "God", being an abstraction. RETURN FROM DEATH I didn't like much. You'll have to pardon my curiosity, sometimes described as avid. I want to know everything, I do! Who were the trio of fans who made fools of themselves at the Conv., and how and why? Who is Morojo? Who is Pogo? (Where have U been? Morojo is stf's radical; Pogo, the Hi Priestess of All FOO. We have sent U info about the X Act.) What about some book reviews? (See Novacious.)

Willard Dewey: I made a mistake when I said I wouldn't subscribe. When I said that, I hadn't yet read FF. I certainly was surprised at the very high quality of material in it. I like especially The Pendulum and Return From Death. Also Conventional Notes. (What humor!) As long as your mag maintains its high standard, I'll try and send a dime for each issue. (That'll be as long as I'm Editor, pal! Thanx for the build-up. Yaaaagh, Hodgkins! --RDB.)

& so

we end

a page...



## NOVACIOUS--

Now available to all! #4, at 5c, is an enlarged edition including reviews ("the best in book-reviews") by Paul Freehafer, Leslyn Heinlein, Ray Bradbury & Morrojo. Read résumés of "The Young Men Are Coming", "The Jester's Reign", "Odd Jno", "Pallid Giant" & others! Plus: Unique dept, "Untimely", by Ackerman. Obtainable from Bx 6475 Met Sta.

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## FUTURIA FANTASIA--

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## MIKROS--

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