

Published by Walt Liebscher

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FAPA -- SPRING '43

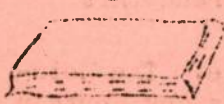
First thing I want to get off my chest is an error I made in the last "WADDY". I mentioned a book about the German scientist who discovered a brain drug which made human robots out of men. I stated I thought the name of the book was "The Seventh Cross", but to be on the safe side I said not to quote me on it. Well, I'm glad I put in that cautionary line because the book is not "The Seventh Cross", but "Then We Shall Hear Singing". Although this book is no great shakes as a novel I believe that most fantasy fans will enjoy it.

Several weeks ago I sent "Three Go Back" and "World D" to Mary Gnaedinger, Editor of Famous Fantastic Mysteries. I'd heard that she wanted to read these novels and that if she liked them they would probably be reprinted in FFM. She wrote a nice letter and thanked me for sending the books for her perusal. I mentioned several books that would, in my estimation, be excellently suited for FFM. I think that most fans will agree with me in what I recommended. The following: "Undying Monster", "Purple Cloud", "Dr. Arnoldi", "To Walk the Night", "Night Land" and "Last American". Miss Gnaedinger stated she would be interested in reading these books and I would have sent them to her but my collection is at home, that is most of it. Oh, yes, I recommended "The Circus of Dr. Lao" to her and she is most interested in this book. As this book is very scarce and hard to get I make a plea to whoever has it to send it to Miss Gnaedinger for reading and possible printing in FFM. The fan that does this would be doing a great favor to fandom in that all those unfortunates who have never had the pleasure of reading it would have a chance to do so. I haven't the book myself or I would sent it to her. Incidentally she told me that it looks as if FFM wont be able to print any of Hodgson's books as she has received no favorable replies from England. This is my estimation is catastrophic as Hodgson is a fantasy author par excellent.

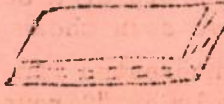
I've recommended this book before and I'll recommend it again, and again. Dorothy Macardle's, "The Uninvited". Do you believe in ghosts, restless spirits, well if you don't after reading this book your brain is a hard nut to crack. This is the most plausible and engrossing ghost story I've ever read. I believe this book is in the third hundred thousandth, or was at the time of this writing. If you cant pick this one up second hand it is worth paying the full price for and putting on that extra special shelf.

If you are interested in the macabre, weird, horrible and oogy things and stuff by all means get shold of Alexander Laing's "The Cadaver of Gideon Wyck", one of the most horrible and repulsive books ever written. It concerns the murder of a medical scientist who tried to make mothers give birth to human monsters. You can get this book now for 49¢ in the stores that handle Tower books. Another

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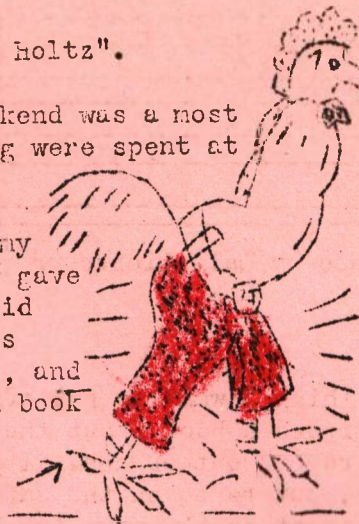
book in this series is Hugh Walpole's "Portrait of a Man With Red Hair", which is the story of the disintegration of a mans mind, a "Fear" type of story. Laing, incidentally wrote another book along the same vein as the



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"Cadaver of Gideon Wyck", namely "The Motives of Nicholas Holtz".

Now comes another saga of book hunting. Thanksgiving weekend was a most hectic and enjoyable one. The days preceding Thanksgiving were spent at the Tucker Mansion, other attendees besides myself being, Al and Abby Lu Ashley, Niel De Jack, Frank Robinson, Ecco Connor, a fan from Bloomington whose name escapes me, Tommy Tompkins and Bob and Jane. Thanksgiving day the Ashleys gave the Tuckers the bird, and it was consumed by those intrepid enough to last to the holiday. Friday morning the Ashleys and I took off for good old Chi in search for mags, books, and stuff like that there. We made the rounds of nine or ten book stores and ended up with the following:



REMEMBER THE

ASHLEY -- L'Antida, Thirteen Men by Tiffany Thayer, several copies of "Serial Universe" by Duan, and two or three copies of each of the following: Illustrated Classics -- Lysistrata, Candide, Frankenstein, Confessions of an Opium Eater, Golden Treasury of Poems and others in this series. Also, Station X by Winsor.

Liebscher -- The White Owl by Snell. Incidentally Edmund Snell wrote quite a bit of fantasy, namely the Z Ray, Kontrol, and the aforementioned White Owl. Lukundoo by Edward Lucas White, and a volume of ghost stories found on the bargain counter for 5¢. Oh, yes, Tucker gave me Topper Takes a Trip before I left Bloomington as the Ashleys gave him the Thorne Smith Three Decker and Thorne Smith Triplets for his birthday.

Picked up a book in Chicago last night, "City of a Hundred Gates", by Isobel Stone. Haven't read it yet but the blurb on the jacket gives great promise. Seems the heroine in the book finds out that time is erratic and she experiments and succeeds in going back to ancient Egypt.

Those of you who have read and enjoyed "Invincible Adam", "My First Two Thousand Years" and "Salome, the Wandering Jewess" will be glad to know that Paul Eldridge has written another book, he co-authored the aforementioned three, the name of his new book, "Madonna With A Cat". All these books are fantasy, in fact, racy fantasy. Tucker recommended em to me, I read them, and now urge you to read them.

I am sorry to state that the movie version of the "Undying Monster" doesn't follow the book at all. The script writers, as they are wont to do, went in for sensationalism and utterly ruined the good points of the story. However, there is a shining light in horror movies at last, RKO's "The Cat People" is the best dose of unadulterated horror to come out of Hollywood in the last five years, see it by all means. Another horror movie that I enjoyed is "Night Monster". The main theme of this movie is the creation of matter by thought and this theme isn't explained rationally at the end of the movie as the villain actually does create arms and legs for himself by thought. Murders abound all through the film and you should try to see it. Universal is making "Phantom of the Opera" again, in Technicolor. Nelson Eddy is in it and the phantom is being played by Claude Rains. And, I gloat, The Studio Theatre in Chicago is going to show "The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari" and "Secrets of a Soul" at an early date, probably by the time you read this I'll have seen these two excellent pictures.

I am interested in securing the following books, name your price. The Weinbaum volume, "Circus of Dr. Lao" and "Dr. Arnoldi". If any fan has any certain wants in the book line or mag line, drop me a line and I'll print your wants in the next "Waddy". Also I have decided to trade some books for originals.

If you have a cover original you want to get rid of or trade, let me know what book or books you would like to have for it and maybe we can strike a bargain, or a deal, whichever you prefer.

Did anyone notice the numerous articles concerning the world after the war? One recent Sunday two papers had such articles, The Chicago Sun and the Chicago---Herald-American. The Sun had a double spread picture of a future city and other pictures showing future autogyro pleasure planes, future automobiles, subways, etc. The picture of the future city now adorns my wall. The Herald-American article was illustrated with pictures drawn by Kolliker who used to illustrate for the pro mags.

Recently developed a passion for excerpting serials. No, I don't tear up my mags but pick up copies of mags with serial parts I want to excerpt in second hand mag stores. Frank Robinson binds these serials for me and does a beautiful job on them. At present I have the following bound serials: "Exile of the Skies", "Triplanetary", "Blue Magic", "Slan", "Coneteers", "Ship of Ishtar" and I have Leinster's "Red Dust" and "Mad World" bound together. The latter I excerpted from the English Mags. At present I'm trying to get all the parts of "Legion of Space" and "Legion of Time". Can anybody oblige? I also want the "Old Faithful" trilogy bound together. Binding serials this way sort of satisfies the lust of wanting these stories in book form.

New book just off the press. "Tunnel from Calais" by David Rame. You have read stories of tunnels under streams and rivers and there has been a movie on this theme, namely, "Transatlantic Tunnel". This is a story of the Nazis boring a tunnel neath the English channel. The Nazis expect to come up in England somewhere in the Dover area. The hero of the story finds out about the tunnel and, as all these stories go, can find no one who will listen to him until he finds an officer that is on a secret mission in the vicinity of the Dover area. The Nazis actually break through the tunnel and the story of how their great invasion plot is spoiled makes an interesting story. Sciencefictional themes such as the boring machine, the protective shields etc., are explained in the book. This is a honey of a mystery story, yes mystery. Highly recommended.

As part of my duties as Chairman of the NFFF Welcomittee I have been writing to little known fans. Have been corresponding with a lady in Chicago. She is interested in fan mags and I'll give you her address further down the page. I have also been corresponding with a boy in Florida, and brothers and sisters here is a fan. He makes fantasy movies, has had fantasy plays actually presented before a large audience, is an ardent collector, plays six or seven musical instruments and so forth. I sent him copies of Vom, Lez, "Waddy", and the MFS bulletin. He wants to subscribe to all these magazines. Incidentally you editors, I would appreciate it if you would send me some extra copies of your mags to send to prospective subscribers and new members of the NFFF. If you want proof of the results I can only refer you to the preceding seven or eight lines. So below you'll find the addresses of the aforementioned, send them sample copies of your mags and I'm sure some of you will get subs.

Mrs. Eloise Bocker
343 E. 80th St.,
Chicago,
Illinois.

Joe Christoff
600 East Hatton St.,
Pensacola,
Florida.

Thats about all for this time koods. Incidentally if you don't like the way I murder the kings English and it irks you, I don't give a hoot. I write the way I want to write and to perdition with set rules of diction and all that sort of rot. Anywho I hate irks.

Last FAPA mailing we had a genealogy chart -- follows a menu, for no known and an undiscoverable reason.

SESQUITENNIAL GETTOGETHER AND GENERAL BRAWL

WHY? We just adore Conventions & hickys

INVITEES: Anybody with a C card.

MENU

Fruit Salad (no pineapple, rationing you know)
Shrimp Salad (thoroughly cleaned and gutted)
Soup a'la Fortissimo (no noise you mugs)

Pickled Peas (Ersatz Olives) Deep in the Heart of Celery
Assorted Gherkins for Jerks

Piece De Resistance

BEEF BUTTS (no wise cracks)
or
FRIED HUMMING BIRD TONGUES
on
FIG LEAVES

Pickled Sweet Potatoes Sweet Pickled Potatoes
and Just Plain Old Potatoes

Buttered Broccoli (bring your own butter, rationing again)
Tantalizing Turnip Tips Succulent Soup Savings
Succotash al la Slam Bang (or Clean up the Kitchen, Gritchen)
Restless Rutabagas Pretty Pink Parsnips
Garnished Carrot Tubers Hard Boiled Eggs and Nuts
Drooling Diddle Dumplings Scrambled Cackleberries
Hotel Louis Joliet Salad (not enough money for the Waldorf)
with Mother of Vinegar

DESSERTS (may you get your just)

Dingleberry Tarts Home Made Ice Cubes Cuddle Cake
Pishtush Pie Fools Fudge Wobbling Jello

Droopy Demitasse Tepid Tea Milk (Cow's, Goat's or Pidgeon)

Stinky Limburger and Satchel Crackers

El Ropo Cigars Grababut Cigarettes Snuff -- Isn't it?

A little space left so a little uncleaned business. Firstly, this is the initial "Waddy" done all by my lonesome. Tucker did the rest of them. You will have to ignore a few mistakes in the margins and lousy mimeoing, that is if it turns out lousy, you see while I'm writing this I haven't yet mimeoing it yet aren't you, amazing deduction on both sides don't you stink, pardon, think. After all I always did say we should never walk when we can take our lunch. Walt Kubilius has left Chicago and Martin Alger has moved in, so the Windy City Vampires roster stays about the same. Hear about the moron that was dying so they took him into the living room. After all, who shall call the funny theme a definite handicap, boisterously funny, the cup of Laughter was carven of the jaw bone of an ass.

Yours, drooly,

Walt