

VOLUME 9 NUMBER 879

SUNDAY, JUNE 13, 1941

WHOLE NUMBER 800

## WOLLHEIM FOR VICE PRESIDENT

CONSTITUTIONALIST PARTY TICKET  
SEEN SWEEPING THE FAPA ELECTION!!

LOWNDES, CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT  
OF F.A.P.A. SUPPORTS WOLLHEIM'S  
DEMANDS FOR RIGID ADHERANCE TO  
CLUB CONSTITUTION!!!

WOLLHEIM MAKES SPEECH!!

A cheering crowd of FAPA members their wives, friends, and noted celebrities gathered in New York last Sunday to hear the speeches of nomination for the offices of president and vice-president of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association. A terrific time was had by all. Lowndes passed around cigars, Wollheim kissed babies which proud mothers held up to him, John Michel passed around drinks and everyone agreed that the campaign had gotten off to a banner start!

Called upon to speak, Wollheim said:- "My friends and fellow fantasy fans...proud as we all are of the glorious traditions... honor and integrity... the sacred rights of members under our wonderful constitution...ever-advancing society of amateurs...beyond all doubt...magnificent... heroic activities...most active administration in our time (loud cheering) ...when we get into office (thunderous applause)... bigger and better than ever... mightiest plans for super-active... democracy... the banner... Washington... Gernsback... Jefferson... Lincoln... achievement unparalleled (applause)... we will

rise to ever now...the scoundrels in office before us (hisses)... treasury squandered...outrageous disregard (cries of "turn the rascals out!")...inglorious record...scallywags...evil whisky-drinking poker-playing young men...our club supine...atrocities... unAmerican...broken promises... (boos, hisses)...yes, you know of whom I speak (cries of "you bet, we're with you Don!")... but we ...rescue the sacred banner... fight for constitutional...victory in our grasp (cheers)...the fifty cent dues (loud applause for ten minutes, wild demonstration in aisles, parading of club banners and emblems, giant banner unfolds from rafters reading SAVE THE 50¢ DUES)...plutocratic demagogues in Washington...plunderbund...the poor man's defense...our sacred obligations...remember the founders of our club...a new and better day ...forward to victory...turn the rascals out!" (wild pandemonium, mad cheering; Wollheim is seized by crowd and carried around on shoulders of mob up and down the hall until someone notices the carriers are pinching him vigorously, wild fight, yells, cheers, riot squad, Wollheim hobbles to rostrum and collapses pointing as he does to huge backdrop banner reading "TURN THE RASCALS OUT!!!")

FLASH! Wollheim personally cast the first vote in FAPA election at 6AM. The last vote was cast at 8 PM by DAV returning from tour of polls!