

GLOM

(Formerly Fantasti-  
conglomeration)

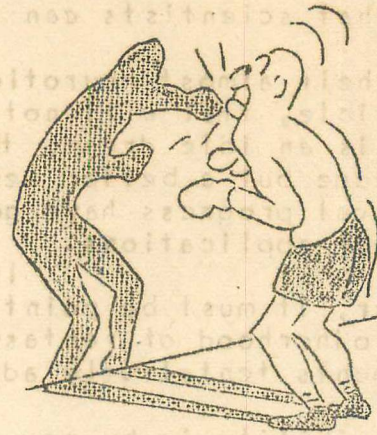
#4

Apr 46

FAPA

Publishers:

Forrest J Ackerman



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Editorial

From the Consternation  
of the Atomic Errors

"...we hold this truth to be self evident: That all men will be cremated equal." (Dammit, I'd give a million dollars if that were original with me. Pickt it up from the Weinstockcolumn in the LA Daily News.)

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NEED SHOWN FOR SCIENTIFIC, NOT FICTIONAL, PROPHECY by  
W. Bradford Shank

(Reprinted in part from LA Daily News, 5 Apr 46. Shank is presented as a "physicist, writer, representative of the Federation of Atomic Scientists.")

ATOMIC POWER is an old dream of scientists. So far it has produced bread & butter only for the writers of scientific fiction and the interplanetary comic book artists.

To these people atomic power is a settled fact. Some of them treat the matter in great detail, discussing  $U_{235}$ , escape veocities, reaction tubes and so on, with such ease that the whole problem seems ridiculously simple.

Others retire into a much safer haziness about these details, contenting themselves with the relatively safe assumption that sometime these problems will be solved.

Since the atomic bomb became a reality these purveyors of fantasy have had a field day saying, "I told you so!"

It certainly is true that scientists everywhere owe these people a very considerable debt, not as many people believe, because their fevered imaginings have pointed the way for research, but

because they have sold a substantial bloc of the American people the idea that scientists can do almost anything.

While the scientists with their almost neurotic fear of sensationalism have said this is impossible, that will not happen for hundreds of years, the other thing is an idle dream, the writers and cartoonists with much less knowledge but a better sense of the inherent accelerating tendency of technical progress have gone ahead and presented atomic power in all sorts of applications.

In reasonable fairness to the scientists, however, it must be pointed out that the many accurate predictions of the brotherhood of fantasy all stem from original hints or timid statements tentatively advanced by scientists.

Furthermore the range of possibility is by now so thoroly covered by the pulps & comics that scientists will be seriously taxed to produce anything not already discovered and in use in this mass of fiction.

(Inane comment by the editor of GLOM: Wire your Congressman a protest today! Do not permit the scientists to be seriously taxed.)

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# LA ATOMONUMENTO

An Esperanto translation by Fojak, adapted from Theodore Sturgeon's MEMORIAL in Astounding Science-Fiction, April 1946.....

Granel, la nuklea fizikisto, kredis ke se li kreus, per atoma bombo, gigantan radioaktivan krateron en Usona dezerto, ĝi starus kiel averto al la mondo dum jarmiloj venontaj. Ke tia terura daŭranta memoraĵo de la potencego de la A-bombo agus kiel brido sur la brakoj de besthomoj. Ke tiuj ne dardus ĵeti tian detruigan diablaĵon sur la mondon.

Li eksplodigis sian superbombon sekrete.

Ĉi-ateroj sekvis: La nacio histeriĝis. Neniu povus esti konfirmita. Estis pli simpla anonci: NI ESTAS ATAKATAJ! Tiam la panikigaj popoloj tuj postulis revenĝon, kaj la registaro konsentis, ĉar tiamaniere certaj membroj povus komandi nekutimajn povojn.

Kaj do la Unua Atoma Milito komencis.

Kaj la Dua.

Post tio estis nenio pli atomaj militoj. La Milito de la Ŝanĝituloj estis barbara afero, kaj la biologiaj monstroj venkis la ĉifonan restaĵon de homaro, nun plejparte sterilan, ĉar la radie efikitaj kvazaŭhomoj estis tre potencaj.

Tiam la Ŝanĝituloj formortis, ĉar ili estis fremdaj je naturo.

Restis iom da homoj--sed la ratoj multobliĝis fantazie, kaj mortigis ilin.

Kaj skurĝis la teron tri plagoj.

Post tio, vagadis sur la vizaĝo de la mondo duon-

klinantaj, senvestitaj homaĉoj, kies heredo radikis de Homo Scipova; sed ĉi-tiuj povus esti timigitaj ambaŭ individue kaj kiel raso, do ili ne povus progresi. Ili tute ne estis homaj.

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LA KAVEGO, en la jaro 5000, estis ŝanĝinta malmulte dum la jarcentoj. Ankoraŭ ĝi estis kolera memoraĵo de la misuzo de granda povo: kaj pro ĝi, organizita milito estis forgesitaĵo. Pro la revo de homamanta Grenfel, la mondo estis libera de la senutila fumo kaj malpurigaĵo de industrio. La kriego kaj krakado de bomboj, kaj la dormiga batado de marŝantaj piedoj, neniam audiĝis: kaj finfine la tero sentadis pacon.

Iri apud La Kavego kaŭzis malrapidan sed nepran morton, kaj ĉiu vivantaĵo sentis respekton kaj timon je ĝi. Ruĝe ĝi treme brilis je nokto, kaj aureolo ĉirkaŭis ĝin. Rompita regiono etendis for de ĝi, preter la horizonton; kaj ĉirkaŭ La Kavego helis fantoma lumo.

Nenio vivis tie. Nenio povus.

Pro tia milita monumento, paco estis deviga. La planedo neniam povus forgesi la teruregon, kiun milito povus malliberigi.

Nobla revo; ironia realo!

## THE WILLOW

Written, and with headpiece, by  
RAHoffman

I am a willow, and I know.

At the edge of the sea there  
lies a terrible thing: horrid,  
pretentious, and ornate it is.

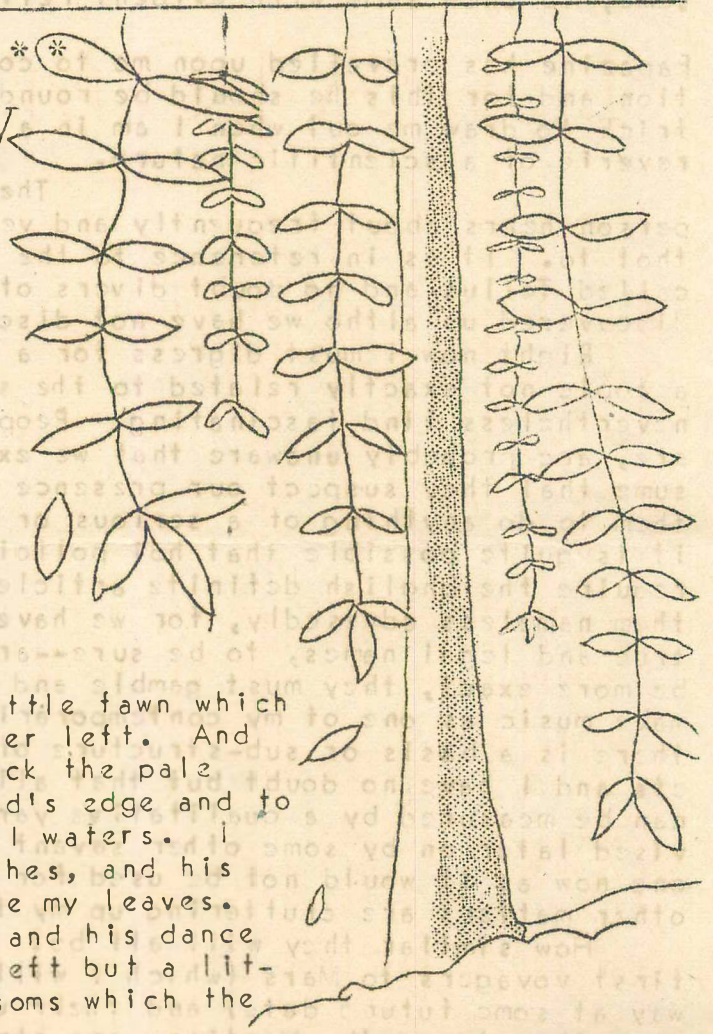
The willows above a silent  
pond can tell more than this; they  
have seen many a thing which would  
cause a traveler's heart to pound  
madly and the veins in his temples  
almost to burst.

There was the little fawn which  
came to the pond to drink. It never left. And  
there was the child who came to pick the pale  
blue flowers which grow at the pond's edge and to  
look at his reflection in the still waters. I  
watched him dance beneath my branches, and his  
laughter rippled gaily up to tickle my leaves.  
But soon his laughter was hushed, and his dance  
ceased, and presently naught was left but a lit-  
tle mound of dying pale blue blossoms which the  
child had dropped in his fright.

And just as happened to the thirsty  
fawn and the dancing child, so has it happened many times to all who  
invade the sanctity of the willow pond.

I am a willow, and I know. #

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HEMMEL'S SCIENTIFIC SORTIES: #3--Birth of the Cosmos, or rather, Earth  
By Oxnard CB Hemmel (FKHD)

In recent months it has been the excellent fortune of Shanri-L'Affaires, that curious fanzine, to have been the instrumentality of publication of certain of my succinct sorties into the scientific nature of things, and it is only just & fair that other journals of a scientific nature, such as this one\*, should receive their share of this all-encompassing series of articles. I say "all-encompassing" advisedly for if the reader will clip & save & bind all these articles together into one imposing tome or volume he will at length discover that he has a thing of delight under the covers.

I feel I can state without fear of successful contradiction that these articles will be used as reference works for the next one thousand years. It is perhaps too early to state that readers of this series will find themselves assuming an intellectual stature to be envied by less fortunate mortals who are either too busy doing other things or are more occupied with less important subjects, and while as I said it is perhaps too early I wish to say it anyhow and thus go out on a limb as the popular saying or cliché has it, and therefore bite off more than I can be logically expected to chew and then to the astonishment of all and the dismay of some, to chew same with evident relish.

The editor of this rocketing fanzine has prevailed upon me to compose this item for your delectation and for this he should be roundly complimented as it is no easy trick to draw me out when I am in a sullen mood or am perhaps lost in reverie of a scientific nature.

The subject this time is one that a person hears about frequently and yet does not really give much of a thought to. It is in reference to the birth of the Earth, sometimes called Tellus and no doubt divers other names on other planets who have discovered us altho we have not discovered them at this writing.

Right now I must digress for a moment to speak for a brief time on a topic not exactly related to the subject in hand, but which you will nevertheless find fascinating. People on other planets, such as they are, are probably unaware that we exist tho it is quite possible to assume that they suspect our presence here tho I do not really expect them to do anything of a serious or belligerent nature at this time. It is quite possible that hoi polloi (a phrase or term which does not require the English definite article) of these nameless planets--I call them nameless advisedly, for we have no way as yet of knowing their true and legal names, to be sure--are just about the same as we are. To be more exact, they must gamble and make love and politics and also make music as one of my contemporaries has put it. At once you see there is a basis or sub-structure of common understanding between planets and I have no doubt but that all the people of the various worlds can be measured by a qualitative yardstick which might have to be devised later on by some other savant as I really see no use to design one now as it would not be used for a considerable period and besides other matters are cluttering up my timetable.

How similar they will all be! O how I chuckle when I think of the first voyagers to Mars (which I will discuss in a hypothetical sort of way at some future date) and their utter deflation and consternation when they learn the Martians are almost exactly like transplanted Earth folks, and so similar in traits & mannerisms & foolish ambitions that a person might easily believe himself to be home in Rapid City, S. Dak., rather than in one of the great canal cities of the Red Planet.

\*This article was intended for ESQUIRE, but I really owe them nothing.

And now is the time to digress back to the original subject but due to lack of space I find I cannot discuss the subject at this time and tho it is only natural for us to be disappointed at this sad turn of events I must put away my pen with but one final admonition to you to be sure to get your copy of this spurious magazine next issue as I will not disappoint you again. (Editor's note: And again and again.)

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PACIFICON PUBLICITY:

~~XXXXXX~~ Noted

fantasy author enthuses:

"You may tell all my fans that I intend to attend the Convention. I may even fly out. In fact, I am growing wings right now."--Robt Bloch.

COMING A CATALOG (mimeod) of my 1400 fantasy books. I was inspired to start work on this project by observing the completed product of bibliophile Paul Skeeters, a topnotch bookcollector. At first mine was to be a simple alphabetical listing by authors. Then I decided to note editions with jackets. Later I thot I might mention first or unusual editions. I am now wondering if it wouldnt be a good idea to indicate titles which, as far as I know, are available from England only. And differentitate between juveniles & adult fantasy. And fiction & nonfic. Set aside those in foreign languages. And have a special small section for fiction which has been filmed.

The latest pitfall I've fallen into is a notion to identify all titles with a one or two word broad description where name gives no hint as to whether it's fantasy, stf, weird or whatnot. "The Woman on the Beast", for instance; Now could you surmise ofthand what lies behind that title, whether it's prehistoric, supernatural, interplanetary or what?

I see now what a trap it all is. Before I'm thru, dissatisfyd with the Speer, Russell, Joquel & Bratton systems I'll probably start devising one of my own. By the time it's completed my collection will have grown to 2000 books; then I'll figure if I'm going to do it once I might as well do it right--and get it printed. About this time...

the

BOMB

will

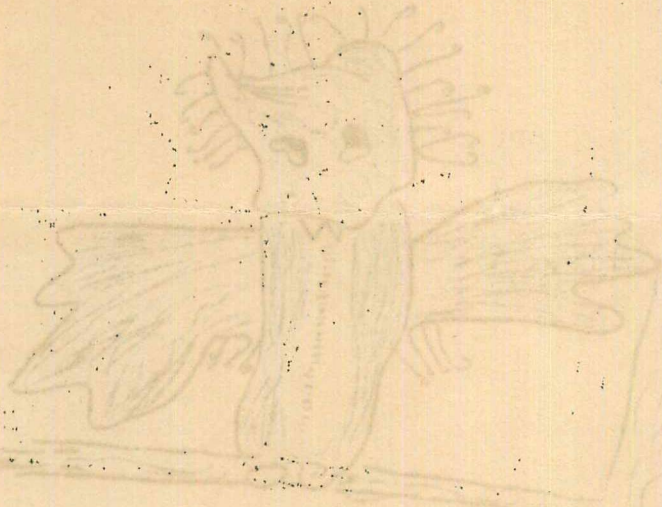
fall.

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PACIFICON PUBLISHTY

Knobby notes

fantasy author, emphasis  
"You may find all my work  
that I intend to attend  
the Convention. I may  
even try out. In fact,  
am growing what right  
now." - Robt Bloch.



COMING

CATALOG (implied) of my 1000 fantasy books. I was  
pleased to start work on this project by observing the completed  
list of bibliophile Paul Stecker, a literary book collector. At first  
it was to be a simple alphabetical listing by author, but I soon  
found a more difficult listing with facets. Later I had a moment  
of unusual interest. I am now wondering if it would be a good idea  
to have a listing such as that at I know are available from  
and to be a listing between genres & what fantasy. And the  
tion & genre. See wide how a total language. And have a  
all small fiction for fiction which has been listed.

The latest date  
and the latest date is a matter to identify all titles with  
two good description where name given to what is  
fantasy, its wide or whatnot. "The Women of the West" for the  
edition. How could you submit a title that is fiction that  
what is a fantastic, supernatural, interplanetary or what.

and what a trip it all is. Before the they illustrated with  
genre, surreal, liberal & nation systems till greatly start  
one may say by the time it's completed my collection will  
order to 100 books then it's time it's time to do it back  
the as well as the right- and left-handed. About this time

1968

1968