NEW FANDOM

WELCOMES YOU TO THE

WORLD STF. CONVENTION
SO YOU WON'T TALK, An Editorial by Sam Moskowitz
THE PRESS, Reprinted from "TIME", the newsweekly
THE WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION
PARTIAL WORLD CONVENTION ATTENDANCE LIST
ACCOUNT OF CONVENTION EXPENSES
WELCOME ADDRESS by Sam Moskowitz
"SCIENCE FICTION AND NEW FANDOM" by Will Sykora
"SCIENCE FICTION, THE SPIRIT OF YOUTH"
AFTER-DINNER SPEECH by Willy Ley
"SCIENCE AND SCIENCE FICTION" by Will Sykora
"MY DAY" by Juan de los Gringos
CONVENTION MAGAZINE REVIEW
SO THEY SAY (comments from our fellow-members)
SCIENCE FICTION AUCTION CATALOG
WHY "NEW FANDOM" IS LATE (an apology and a promise)
COVER DESIGNED by James V. Taurasi, screened by Sykora & Radio
SO YOU WON'T TALK, EH? AN EDITORIAL, by Sam Moskowitz.

That seems to be the accusation thrown at me frequently now. "Your editorials are too much like articles. Give us a real editorial." I am not allotting myself too much space this time, but nevertheless I will produce a real editorial.

New Fandom need not add anything to what has already been said about the First World Science Fiction Convention. We have received so great an amount of praise and thanks for this magnificent affair that added self-glorification would be entirely superfluous. Needless to say, the usefulness of New Fandom does not end with the presentation of the First World Science Fiction Convention. No sitting back and resting on our laurels now, instead we are shaping up a new program greater and more daring than even our first. But if I continue along this vein, I am going to break my promise of giving you that real editorial I promised. Watch for news of our new program to break very soon now. We could give you an excellent idea of what it is right now but we would much prefer to give you air-tight examples, if you get what I mean.

This issue of "New Fandom" is a complete convention number. I am sorely in doubt that I can squeeze all the convention material I have on hand in the number of pages I plan to have. What with a long account of every phase of the convention, all the important talks, itemized expense account, attendance listings, reprint of "Time" account, various persons' opinions on the affair, humorous quips and the special cartoon feature by Giunta, I am afraid something will have to be eliminated, and the goat will probably be the departments. For those of you who wish duplicates of this special convention number they are available for 15 cents if you are a member, and 25 cents if you are not.

Our next issue as you know is the "First Anniversary" number of "New Fandom". Yes sirree, it seems incredible but New Fandom is now more than a year old. I think we have done pretty well for one year, taking into consideration that in one year we developed a bigger, finer club, and accomplished more and greater projects than any previous fan club has ever done, and in times to come I am certain we are going to bottle up the "finest fan club that ever will be developed" title also.

Naturally we are preparing something special for our "first Anniversary" issue. It is no secret that we hope to have it printed, perhaps I should not say "hope" because New Fandom does not "hope"—it does! Draw your own inference from that statement. As for material for that issue, I have no hesitation in committing myself to the extent of saying that no fan magazine will even approach it in mass quality. I have got all the material at my side as I type this. And I cannot help but shortlist in glee as I paw through it for the umpteenth time. If all details of the Anniversary "New Fandom" are settled before this issue goes to press, you will find an extra sheet inserted giving you complete dope.

I really should not do this, but I might mention that the contest prizes have more than a little to do with a guy named Virgil Finlay, and if you do not enter now, you will regret losing one of the prizes. Two weeks after you receive this issue is the deadline, so don't delay.
One of the reasons for the festive tone of this issue of "New Fandom" is the write-up of the World Science-Fiction Convention received in July 10th issue of "TIME", the national weekly newsmagazine with nearly a million circulation. The following article, illustrated with reproductions from July issue of "Unknown" and August issue of "Amazing Stories", appeared on page 32. It is rumored that RAP arranged for the write-up.

THE PRESS

Amazing! Astounding!

Sold at U.S. newsstands are about a dozen pulp magazines with such titles as Amazing Stories, Astounding Stories, Starling Stories, Thrilling Wonder Stories, UNKNOWN, Marvel Science Stories, Weird Tales. In the pulp trade they are known as "pseudo-scientific" or "scientifiction". This week in Manhattan, this amazing group of publications produced an amazing show: a convention of their fans.

Scientifiction, which deals almost exclusively with the world of tomorrow and life on other planets, was inspired by Jules Verne's and H. G. Wells' fantasies. Father of science-fiction was a big inventor, a shrewd, fat old man named Hugo Gernsback, an old-time radio fan, who in 1926 started Amazing Stories. It zoomed like a moonward rocket. Today the magazines of this prosperous publishing group, chiefly controlled by the Big Pulp firms of Street & Smith, Standard Magazines, and Ziff-Davis) average about 150,000 readers apiece (subscriptions much more), and make a good living for many a shame-scientific writer.

Among famed writers of scientifiction are Edgar Rice Burroughs, Eric Temple Bell (pen-name: John Taine), Abraham Merritt, editor of American Weekly, and one-time Wisconsin state senator Roger Sherman Hoar (pen-name: Ralph Milne Farley). Pay is 1 cent to 4 cents a word. Many a well-known writer who commands higher prices in the slick-paper magazines write the stories for fun. But writers as well as readers take their predictions seriously. Ray Cummings, a veteran pseudo-fictioneer who once was Thomas Edison's secretary, claims to have originated in his stories the word "newscaster" and the phrase "the World of Tomorrow". Says he: "It is astonishing how many things come true."

Chief themes of scientifiction are rocket trips by earth-dwellers to other planets; invasions of the earth by Martians, Mercurians. Authors may be as fantastic as they like in their inventions, but publishers warn them not to do violence to the common scientific principles lest the readers denounced their errors.

Scientifiction's fans, mostly boys of 16 to 20, are the jitterbugs of the pulp magazine field. Many keep every issue, and a copy of the magazine's first issue often fetches $25 from collectors. Publishers soon discovered another odd fact about their readers: they are exceptionally articulate. Most of these magazines have readers' columns, in which readers appraise stories. Sample: "Gosh! Wow! Boycroy!" and so forth and so on. Yesiroe, yesiroe, it's the greatest in the land and the best that's on the stand, and I do mean. Thrilling Wonder Stories, and especially that great, magnificent, glorious, most thrilling June issue of the most and the best of science fiction magazines." (abridged)
THE WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION!

THE FIRST DAY, July 2, 1939

We will do away with the self-glorification and launch ourselves directly into an account of the greatest convention of all time; "The First World Science Fiction Convention".

July 2, 1939 fans began arriving early. At 10:00 A.M., there were quite a large number of editors, authors and fans already at the hall. As you probably know, if you received a copy of the superlative convention program, the opening session was a get-together affair from 10:00 A.M. to 12:00 Noon. Fans were able to meet, be introduced (as if any fan took the trouble to be introduced), and really get to know those famous scientifictional personalities that they had heard so very much about. Everyone who was anybody in the science-fiction world was at the World Convention. And hardly one that did not come away with the remark that it was the greatest event they had ever witnessed. They were in veritable ecstasy throughout the entire affair. Your editor knows that when he gets tired all the fun drops out of things but I did not get a decent night's rest for a week straight and was on the go at least 16 hours a day, yet the only emotion I seemed to register was one of delirious joy.

There was a little trouble at first when some communists attempted to break in with a stack of communistic and anti-convention booklets. It was finally necessary to call the police to keep them out, but luckily their attempts to ruin the day for the scientifictionists, who had sacrificed so much to make this event a grand success were frustrated. This was virtually the only bit of shoddiness at the Convention. From then on, for the very first time, the fans were shown how a science fiction convention should be run. And was it a success? Well just look at page 52 in the "convention issue" of "Time" magazine. It was a success from many standpoints. It gave visiting fans the time of their lives. It introduced many new readers to fandom. It was a sound financial investment. It got new readers and valuable publicity for professional magazines through the write-up in "Time" and through the paid advertisements in the printed program. And no doubt you could pick out many more examples of success-value.

The Convention was called to order at about 2:30 P.M. Chairman Moskowitz mounted the platform and waited for order. He then officially declared "The World Science Fiction Convention" in session. He asked for a volunteer to keep the minutes of the Convention. Raymond Van Rounen volunteered and was accepted. Then Moskowitz launched into the woocon address which is reprinted in full elsewhere in this issue. First called upon was William S. Sykora who spoke on "Science Fiction and New Fandom". Sykora emphasized, indirectly, the spirit behind New Fandom which was simply to boost science fiction to greater heights than it had previously done. He exemplified better than we can repeat here, that if fandom wanted things done right, there was one organization which could do it --- NEW FANDOM!

"Science Fiction and the Spirit of Youth" was the subject of the famous fantasy artist's, Frank R. Paul's, speech, but due to the fact
that Leo Margulies, editor of Thrilling Wonder Stories, had to leave
soon, Moskowitz temporarily had Paul’s talk postponed until Mr. Mar-
gulies made a few extemporaneous remarks from the floor. Said Margu-
lies: “I didn’t believe you fellows could be so damn sincere. I’ve
just discussed plans with Mort Weisinger for a new idea that Standard
is about to put forth that concerns every fantasy lover.” He was re-
icent to admit just what it was, but from the hints here and there it
seems to be something especially good.

Kenneth Sterling, who was present at the Convention, asked before
hand if it would be possible to sandwich in an important announce-
ment he would like to make. Moskowitz sneaked him in immediately after Mr.
Margulies. Sterling read a long notice announcing the H. P. Lovecraft
Omnibus. This, if you do not already know is a tremendous volume of H.
P. Lovecraft’s works published in his memory. The co-editors of this
volume are August W. Derleth and Donald Wandrei, and the price of the
book is $3.50. It is the length of three novels.

Then after a flowery but sincere introduction by the chairman,
the main speaker of the day, Frank R. Paul, fantasy-artist superlative
plus, was introduced to the assembly. The ovation was tremendous and
should have warmed the cockles of Paul’s heart, and we think it did if
his smile of pleasure is any indication. He spoke on the above sub-
ject, exemplifying the fact that science fiction and a love of science
fiction in young and old denoted a youthful and vigorous mind and an
attitude which argued well for the future development of the world.
He pointed especially to the fact that the world has made more pro-
gress in the past 30 years than in the preceding three thousand. He
firmly believes that science fiction is a medium which keeps old minds
young and young minds clear, and is definitely a constructive influ-
ence toward the formation of a greater world of tomorrow.

At the request of Mr. Margulies, Ray Cummings, who had to leave
shortly, was introduced to the assembly and received a thunderous
handclapping, proving only too adequately for words, that he has carved
a fond niche in the hearts of all fantasy lovers which may not soon be
erased.

An intermission of about 15 minutes was called while the appar-
tus for the fantasy film “Metropolis” was set up. The audience mixed
and talked, but there was an atmosphere of intense interest to see
what the oft-called greatest of fantasy films would really and actual-
ly be like. Fortunately a virtually new print had been secured coup-
led with fine apparatus, which showed up in an ideal fashion on the
full-size screen. It was clearly evident from the start that the ac-
tion was too melodramatic and considerably overdone, still, though
there were parts that waxed upon the humorous, one could not help but
really enjoy the most ambitious of pre-talky efforts. Some of the el-
ectrical effects remain unsurpassed even today. There was no doubt,
that despite what humor the audience derived from the antiquated set-
ing, there were scenes in the film so magnificently produced, that
gasps of awe were clearly discernable at times. Certainly “Metropolis”
was not the greatest of all time, as believed, but it most certainly
was worth seeing. The film lasted two hours on the screen, but all
too short for such scientific film lovers as Racis and Ackerman and others.
A recess was then called for about half an hour to give fans a chance
to indulge in refreshments, which were supplied in great abundance. It
was during this intermission that some of the finest times
HEX FAUDOM.

There was really a chance to have a heart to heart talk with some science fiction celebrities over a comfortable top of a bottle of pop and a sandwich narrowly approaching the mouth.

The first person called upon after the meeting was resumed was John W. Campbell, Jr., editor of "Astounding Science Fiction and Unknown." He spoke authoritatively on "The Changing Science Fiction." The point he brought out insistently was that science fiction has evolved as evidenced by "Metropolis." He says that people years ago were satisfied with a much less complex story than the fantasy readers of today. The novelty has worn off and given the subject runiness. For instance one of the most successful characters, "Hawk Carre" was introduced with a little crude description, but there had been such a previous lack of characterization in fantasy that even that small bit served to make the character unique and distinctly different. Campbell insisted that science fiction must continually advance, there must be no stagnation in development of plot and story, and he sincerely believes that his magazines were batting in the right direction by presenting "modern" science fiction. His talk was well received and punctuated through out with his characteristic dry humor. Hert Veiisinger received the next call. Designated as "the man who can reject a story more jovially than any other editor" Hert wearing his habitual good nature stepped up to the platform and began a talk which was made especially interesting by the fact that it concerned intriguing personalities "Men of Science Fiction."

Immediately following Veisinger's talk, Moskowitz gave the floor to Will Sykora to continue as Master of Ceremonies, Will introduced everyone of importance at the gathering. First of all Charlie Gordon, who gave an interesting discussion on his development as a fan and finally to the position of editor of "Wonder" and "Science Fiction," among the others called upon were Ross Rocklynne, Ackerman, Binder, Darro, Bond, Williamson, Rotherman, Nadie, Reinsberg, Baltadonis, Morojo, the Kuslans, and examine our attendance lists for the others.

After the long and interesting eulogies, the convention was adjourned to an auction. One fact though, being that for the third time Otis Adelbert Kline slipped out just as he was being called upon to give a talk. We'll catch that rapscallion yet, though. Just wait.

A longer account of the auction appears elsewhere in this issue.

Many fans have come in from such distant points, as Vancouver, Canada, California, New Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma, Indiana, Illinois, Virginia, Alabama, North and South Carolina, New England, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Washington, D. C., etc., etc.

Many there were, who ranged in age at the fine hall that had been hired, adorned by the beautiful original cover paintings from TWS, SS, Strange Stories, ASF, Unknown, S-F, and AS. There was a loud speaking system special air conditioning plant, and comfortable accommodations for all. The hall was light and easily the largest and best of all halls so far.

Fans met and talked with many famous authors and editors.

There was a virtual parade of celebrities for some of which consult our attendance lists.
The second day, in some ways, contained more surprises than did the first. Those, including Robert and Hone, who were under the delusion that there would be little or nothing doing the second day at the convention, were highly disappointed to learn that the day before the Fourth of July was as successful and in some ways even more successful than was the first day. The program went off with unprecedented polish and finesse.

The meeting was called to order by Chairman Moskowitz at approximately 8:00 p.m. Raymond Van Houten was called upon to read the minutes of the preceding day. This the volunteer secretary did, speaking to audience of over 75 in comparison to the previous day's 200. Amazingly enough there were only there the second day that were not present the first, and most unfortunate of all, we learned that Farnsworth Wright, editor of "Weird Tales," with his charming and nine-year-old son, had been misinformed as to the date of the convention and came July 4th, when the hall was closed, and everyone was at the softball game. Bill Groveson and Norman Levin also were among those who arrived on the 4th. How many others were similarly mistaken, we cannot ascertain.

After the minutes were read, Sam Moskowitz, chairman, gave his second talk of the convention. This talk was titled "The Future of the Far World," and was so excellent that we have arranged to reprint it in our next issue or so. It concerned Moskowitz's intriguing idea of how the far world would be carried on in say the years 2500 or 3000. The possibilities are easily seen. Bill Sykora was also called upon to give his second talk of the convention. Its title was grossly misleading. Instead of a dry dissertation as the title "Science in Science-Fiction" would lead one to believe, it struck a decidedly interesting chord, and there was no small regret when Bill had to cut it short to make time for the filmed lecture. This talk appears in this number. The lecture of the second day was a simply marvelous lecture and film titled "Seeing the Universe." The lecturer, Rury Sibey, is renowned the world over as one of the foremost lecturers of our times. The film is said to be "the greatest astronomical film ever produced." Those present could find no argument to offer in the leastway contradictory. It started with the sun, and then the planets, one by one, from Mercury to Pluto, including asteroids and all important moons. It is said that it took three years to put the film together segment by segment. A total and partial eclipse, eclipses of both the sun and moon, first class views of the spiral nebulae, and all enthralling and up to date as the latest science-fiction story. Those who expected to be bored were pleasantly surprised, and if anyone yawned through the showing, your reporter could not sight him.

After the film and lecture was over, the floor was turned open to combination science discussions and refreshments. Mr. Sibey expertly replied to all queries, even Thompson's. The entire thing was greatly enjoyed. As the preceding night fans lingered. However, the scheduled banquet got taken out at a reasonable hour. The banquet was completed the second day. There was so much stuff that it took two days to auction it all off, and this second day, originals were offered in sets of 6, 8, and 12 in order to assure a complete sell-out. All in all the day was completely successful in every sense of the word.
THE BANQUET, the evening of July 3, 1939.

Some there wore who said that the most enjoyable part of the entire convention was the banquet. Right or wrong, your reporter for one will remember it to his dying day. Not because of any tragedy that occurred, but because of the sheer ecstasy of it.

The banquet was held in the Vydahm, one of the ritziest places in New York. Many fans looked with skepticism. They could not believe that they were in the right place. The banquet was held in honor of Frank R. Paul, most popular of fantasy artists. Some thirty fans paid a buck apiece to be present, which, of course, included the dinner. From memory, among the diners were Frank R. Paul, Willey Ley, Forrest J. Ackerman, San Moskowitz, Morojo, William S. Sykora, James V. Taurasi, John V. Baltadonis, Mario Racic, Jr., Robert A. Madle, Rose and Frances Alberti, Jack Agnew, Ray Bradbury, Millie Taurasi, Roy Van Houten, Oswald Train, Jack (John Bristol) Speer, Mark Reinsberg, Eric Korshak, Flossie Hardent, Frank Murphy, A. Lineoff, and others whose names elude me at the moment.

First, of course, after pro-dinner discussion, was the dinner itself. Lost a certain fan explode I will not give the menu, but it was satisfactory. Then came the after-dinner speeches. (Of course, everyone talked during the actual eating.) William S. Sykora introduced the genial guest of honor Frank R. Paul, who was griming from ear to ear. Paul, in modest style, thanked the assembly, demonstrating the honor was undeserved, and in expert fashion passed the buck to Willy Ley. As an extemporaneous speech, Willy Ley's was a sheer marvel. In fact, we thought it so good, we had him write it down as near as he could remember it, and we present it in this number. San Moskowitz, whose voice was cracking, (and besides hoarseness was finally creeping in from the speaking and auctioning of the last two days) out lined Paul's career, bringing out numerous unusual angles, and lauding Paul's abilities bountifully. One by one most of those present were called upon. Good work was acknowledged, and the entire affair was thoroughly enjoyed.

After hours of talks, everyone split into sections and lounged around the luxuriously fitted room, speaking about every conceivable subject. It was here that Mark Reinsberg, with the experienced help and suggestions of NEW FANDOM'S Convention Committee, conceived the idea of the Chicago Science-Fiction Convention to be held in 1940. The Major-done, after much glaring and arguing, finally got the gathering out at the unreasonably early hour of 1:00 a.m. No one left before. This event will never be forgotten by any who attended.

The Third Day, July 4th, 1939. THE ASTOUNDING SOFT-BALL GAME.

Plusing Flats, fandom's amusing nickname for a big athletic field directly opposite James V. Taurasi's home, was the scene of the most unusual event ever to take place in science-fiction. A soft-ball game between two teams picked out of fandom!

For the sake of convenience the titles "PSFS Panthers" for one team and "Queens Concooters" for the other were adopted, though it is entirely true that there was not an accurate representation of either. The pros, evidently afraid of a good hiding, did not make themselves
shown. Here is how the teams lined up.

**QUEENS COMETEERS**

1. Sam Moskowitz (ss), captain.  
2. Langley Scarles (p-rf).  
3. A. Myers (lf).  
4. Stan Backrack (2b).  
5. Pete Racie (cf).  
7. B. Mosher (rf).  
8. Julius Ungcr (c).  
10. Erle Krshek (sr).

Mr. Charles Sykora, umpire; Mario Ratie, Jr., water boy.

** Scorcs by Innings**

Queens Cometeers - 3 2 2 3 6 0 7 0 0 = 23

PSFS Panthers - 0 0 2 1 2 4 0 3 1 = 11

Among the many spectators were Jack Speer, Charles D. Hornig, Ross Rocklyne, Mario Racie, Jr., Hyman Tiger, Millie Taurasi, etc. Motion pictures of the game were taken by Will Sykora and have already been displayed, once at a Queens SFL meeting and again at the second annual Philadelphia Science-Fiction Conference.

Scarles was outstanding in the pitcher's role. He was so terrible that the Panthers could not get a hit, and up to the moment when Scarles hurt his wrist and had to be replaced at intervals by John Giunta, that Sykora allowed all the runs --- he certainly was a good relief pitcher --- held them with barely a run.

Every inning the Panthers loaded bases but could not concentrate their hits enough to come through in the pinchers. A double play was scored each of the first three innings by the Queens Cometeers. Clever techniques also frustrated the Panthers. The only home run of the game was scored by Art Widner. This was a weak hit that barely got out of the infield, but the short center, Krshek, missed it and Widner got to first. *Pete Racie threw wild to second base and Widner got to second. Taurasi missed a ball coming right toward him and Art got to third and home. A home run on errors.* Other outstanding hits were Will Sykora's two singles, a long centerfield hit that was a surprise after poor showings the two previous times at bat, Moskowitz's hit the longest hit of the game in centerfield, but was too tired to get past second. Langley Showles notched five singles. Ray Van Houten struck out five times at bat to take some sort of record. Fielidng was led by Julius Ungcr who was plain poison behind the plate. His hands were like glue. He caught impossible foul tips and flies, and did not miss a reasonable ball all game (outside of Scarles terrible-good pitching). The pitching was not only terrible, actually, but also good because it was too terrible to be hit effectively. Outside of that there were few other outstanding performances.

After the game was over, the Panthers challenged the Cometeers to a second game, which the Cometeers emphatically declined. Though they won, the Cometeers were almost too exhausted to walk after the game. They would have taken a horrible if a second game had been played. Ouch!
PARTIAL LIST OF THOSE ATTENDING THE "FIRST WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION" IN N.Y.

(Indecipherable handwriting, those who did not sign the register, late arrivals, etc., etc., prevented us from compiling a complete listing of those present....ED.)

Charles D. Hornig
Harl Vincent
Nelson S. Bond
L. A. Eschbach
R. D. Swisher
Otto Binder
Jack Williamson
Ross Rocklynne
John D. Clark
Manly Wade Wellman
Edmond Hamilton
Ray Cummings
Charles Schneeman
Frank R. Paul
Leo Margulies
Mort Weisinger
Isaac Asimov
Lee Gregor
Malcolm Jameson
John Victor Peterson
Kenneth Sterling
John W. Campbell Jr.
L. Sprague DeCamp
David C. Cooke
Charles F. Kaanda
Norman E. Knight
Robert A. Young
David V. Reed
Rury Snyder
Albert Sidney Johnston
John Bristol Spear
James Taurasi
Sam Moskowitz
Will Sykora
Mario Racio, Jr.
Raymond Van Houten
Bill Mosher
N. Gilbert Dancy
Henry Lomax
Oswald Train
Ray Douglas Bradbury
Francis J. Moroff
Joseph Lipton
Morrijo
Forrest J. Ackerman
Paul W. Poulsen
Eugene Sendor
Norman Spector
Alphonse Grimminger
Charles Eastbrooks
Charles Scigel

Sidney Levine
A. J. Murphy
Mervin Weinold
Irving Frankel
Sol Knebel
Albert Roger
Julius Schwartz
Vida Jameson
Erie Korshak
Mark Reisberg
Israel Krenzel
Mitlon A. Rothman
David Vern
A. W. Lincoff
Scott Feldman
John V. Baltaenas
Walter Sullivan
Gertrude Kusan
David A. Kyle
Louis Kusan
John A. Mellom
George Weinstein
D. De Pass
Frederick Morgan
Hyman Tiger
Dave Hart
Julius Pohl
Richard Ogden
Abe Oshinsky
Robert A. Madle
Jack Agnew
John Giunta
Jack Robinson
Julius Unger
Beatrice Unger
Franklin Jansen
Robert Studley
Anna Krenzel
A. L. Salikowitz
Leslie Perri
Allen R. Marcelier
Richard Wilson, Jr.
Edward Weisinger
Conrad H. Ruppert
Pearl Moskowitz
Morriss Moskowitz
Harry Moskowitz
Wilber J. Widmer
Herbert Scheafer
Jeanette Reel
Herb Goudkef
William F. Dellenback

Flossie Herdert
J. Lacker
Jack Darrow
Julius Pohl, Jr.
Joe Kueber
Robert A. McCarthy
L. J. Fuehrer
Albert Roger
Bernice Keller
Milli Taurasi
Frances Sykora
France Alberti
Rose Alberti
Margaret Skiffington
Bill Stockton
Leonard Levy
William Smith
Robert G. Thompson
Ann Racio
Carmen Marie
Mr. and Mrs. M. Racio, Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. C. Sykora
Mr. and Mrs. D. Alberti
Murray Theaman
Carl Raehlin
Langley Seeles
Leonard Myers
Isadore Flauenbaum
Arthur Young
Arthur Ford
Betty Keat
Ruth Guber
Frances N. Swisher
Mrs. J. W. Campbell, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Insana
Mrs. Frank Paul
Joan Paul
Patricia Ann Paul
Leon Burg
Betty Cummings
David Charney
Warren D. Woclsey
Harry Dockweiler
Thomas Stats
George Herman
Eldred Mendyk
Henry Dowd
Mary Jameson
Arthur L. Widner, Jr.
Harry Harrison
Kenneth Rohan
Approximate list of convention income and expenditures
-or why New Fandom does not run weekly conventions-

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Convention Expenses</th>
<th>Convention Income</th>
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<td>Program</td>
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Total Expenditure $269.94
Total Income $306.00

New Fandom's Profit

| Total Income       | $306.00 |
| Total Expenditure  | $269.94 |
| Net Profit         | 36.06   |

This does not include a sum amounting to over one hundred dollars which were spent by New Fandom executives Moskowitz, Sykorc, Taurasi, Racic, and Van Houten during the year leading up to the convention, nor does it include the money spent on the preliminary First National Science Fiction Convention held last year in Newark, N.J. This quite considerable sum, the New Fandom's council's contribution to the World Convention, is not deducted from income.

Members! Your membership will be extended up to the full limit of your dues payments. The delay of this issue has been explained in our special supplement attached to the end of this magazine. Henceforth New Fandom will appear monthly, every month except July and August. Memberships may be obtained from Sam Moskowitz, 603 So. 11th Street, Newark, N.J. at the usual dues cost of $1.00 per year, ten issues of the magazine will be sent free. You must be a member of NEW FANDOM in order to receive the official magazine.
WELCOME ADDRESS
(For "The First World Science Fiction Convention in N. Y., N. Y.")
by
SAM MOSKOWITZ
(Chairman of the convention)

Ladies and Gentlemen:
Fellow science fiction lovers,
and friends

In the name of "New Fandom" and the spirit of science-fiction, I extend my heartiest welcome to you, on the occasion of this, the First World Science Fiction Convention.

You know, it's really a soul-inspiring sight, to a lover of science-fiction to stand up here on this platform and gaze down at an assembly of 200 or more kindred souls. Five years ago, I might have said that such an assembly was impossible (in fact a few of my eminent colleagues were reading my thoughts back to me only a few hours ago). But now, one glance assures me that the event is a success! The World Science Fiction Convention, probably the greatest gathering science-fiction has ever known, is at this moment, recording it: a name indelibly in the record of history.

There are fantasy enthusiasts here from every part of the country. California, Texas, Indiana, Washington, New York, New Jersey, New England, and even Canada. And we really have, in every sense, a representative body. We have virtually every American science-fiction and fantasy editor, most of the fantasy authors of note, the famous "inner circle" of fans, a fine group of science-fiction readers, and a welcome assembly of friends whom we shall try to convert.

The science-fiction reader is really a curious specimen. He is a type characteristic to science fiction and science fiction alone. No other brand of literature knows his counterpart. Where, and in what type of fiction have you a group of readers, so enthusiastic, so interested, that they will travel thousands of miles to attend a gathering of this sort? What other brand of fiction has even, in the wildest imaginings dreamed of having a Western Story convention, a Detective Story convention, a Love Story convention? It just isn't done! Why science-fiction? That's hard to answer. It seems that there is something that shines through the mess of pulp printed, hack written, mass produced science-fiction that brands it as "different," that gives forth an atmosphere typically its own, and as habit producing as the strongest drug. Whatever it may be, we may live happy in the thought that there are a few hundred thousand "nuts" in the world, in every way just like us.

This convention is held at an opportune moment. Science-fiction is ascending in public favor. Where once a magazine of that type peaked lonely and forlorn from some nook of the newstands, they now dot the horizon as cheerfully as any other group of magazines. It is now when science-fiction is on the up-grade, while it is still accelerating, that we must define its future policies and define them.
accurately. We must plot its course and guide it, just as you would guide any new thing. We must make certain that it does not stray from the straight and narrow and sheer off into a helpless mixture of blood and thunder, sex, and sheer hopeless bulk. It is at this crucial point where we must make our wants known and make them known emphatically. Those letters to the editors are more important right now, than they have ever been at any point in the past. You must be certain that you are among those to help shape the course and destiny of science-fiction.

We stand at the cross-roads now. What we say and do at this convention may decide the entire future of our favorite literature. The editors, and readers, and authors are all here together, they hear every word that is spoken and take note of every action that goes on. We must make our wants known to them here and now. Here is your opportunity to talk to an editor face to face. To tell him up and down what you think of him and his magazine. Take advantage of it! If you think any particular authors works are not what they should be, just walk right up to him and tell him so, tell him what you believe are the weak spots in his make-up, he won't resent it, I assure you. And similarly, if you think any editor or author has done a particularly good job under the existing circumstances, by all means, tell him so. After all, he's human. A little pat on the back helps a great deal at times.

Now, I believe a few acknowledgements are in order. First of all, I wish to thank the members of New Fandom, science fiction's greatest organization, for the whole-hearted cooperation they have shown, and the manner in which they rose to every emergency. You are Gentlemen, true-blue fans, of the parrot ray serene.

Secondly, I wish to thank all the professional publications for the support they have shown. Thrilling Wonder Stories, Astounding Science-Fiction, Amazing Stories, Weird Tales, Marvel Science Stories and Science Fiction have all extended admirable support, both monetary and through the medium of publicity. And finally, as a sort of surprise, the publishers of Argosy called us up on day and asked us if they could purchase an ad in the convention program for their new publication, Famous Fantastic Mysteries, to be composed entirely of such reprints as "The Moon Pool", "The Blind Spot", "The Metal Emperor", "Palos of the Dog Star Pack", and all the other famous yarns that originally appeared in Argosy.

Thirdly we wish to thank such clubs as the Queens and Los Angeles chapters of the SFL, for the unwavering support they have lent us on almost every angle of the convention. You're real fans boys.

And, most important of all, I wish to thank those of you here today, without whom this convention would be impossible. We hope to pay you for the trouble and expense of travel, with one of the finest, if not the finest, programs ever presented. We feel certain, when you go away from here tonight, you will carry away memories which you will recall for many years to come. That is why we extend our invitation to you to enjoy the day to its fullest. Live it completely. It may be one of the most eventful you will ever know.

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VAN HOUTEN SAYS:--4SF'S and Morojo's futuristic costumes were really a line touch. FM is noted for his "modern" ideas, and this was one of the most appropriate. He is quite a handsome fellow, and I can understand that he would be eligible for extra work in the movies.
Chairman Moskowitz, Fellow Science Fiction Fans, and Friends:

Some people suppose that we fans are a group of impatient, frustrated, day dreamers and wishful thinkers. Some of our fellow fans do not go quite so far, but they do maintain that we are, in the main, escapists. If these beliefs were entirely true, then there never could have been a First, Second, or Third Eastern Science Fiction Convention; there never could have been a First National Science Fiction Convention; there never could have been a Queens Chapter of the SFL; there never could have been a cooperative general fan organization like New Fandom; and this, the great World Science Fiction Convention would never have taken place.

Life is as we live it. To try to "escape" via Science Fiction is just as cowardly, in my opinion, as "escape by suicide. Only the science fiction pseudo-intelligentia, who try, somewhat unsuccessfully, to emulate the Greenwich Village "arty" set, are defeatists and escapists. With such people who disdain fandom by trying to include themselves in it, it is difficult, if not impossible, to obtain the cooperation and good fellowship so necessary for a progressive advance of fan activities.

On the other hand, such men as Dr. John D. Clark, even though they insist that science fiction is escape literature, nevertheless have that mature attitude and good sense to realize that the pure entertainment value of science fiction may be sufficient to justify its existence. Such people have no "save the world" complexes, nor do they have that phobia which causes them to fear oblivion so much, that they feel forced to attract attention to their miserable selves by any means, no matter how lacking in common sense or good taste.

My message then, to you delegates from far and near to this great gathering, is this:—Whether we believe that science fiction justifies its existence purely as entertainment or not, let us not permit ourselves to be labelled as "save the world" crackpots, and let us rather take the messages of the authors of science fiction, and working together, hand in hand with progressive New Fandom, strive to make the fancies of science fiction become reality.
Fellow Science Fiction Fans:

I am mighty glad to be here among as fine a crowd of live wires and go-getters that has ever assembled under one roof. I always pictured you Science Fans just as you are. Always ready for any adventure and argue any question at the drop of a hat.

In every age there have been people whose natural inclination and curiosity urged them on to discover and analyze the riddles of the universe, notwithstanding the snarls and jeers of the less active minds. You see, in a well-ordered society you are supposed to think only the thoughts approved by contemporary authorities.

When the earth was considered flat, it was folly to think it otherwise, and to suggest that by some chance it might be round, was nothing less than blasphemy. And since the majority was of the flat opinion, inspired by the leading minds of the time, it was much easier and less dangerous to be on the fearing side than to profess rebellious ideas.

However, there were devil-may-care, free thinkers who had the audacity to question accepted facts.

After many of these nebulous "facts" had been proven humbug, people began to feel more and more tolerant of the rebels, and thanks to that tolerance, the world has seen more progress in research of all branches of science and utilization of findings for the good of mankind in the last 50 years than during the preceding 5000 years.

Two thousand years ago, a meeting such as this, with all these rebellious, adventurous minds would have been looked upon as a very serious psychological phenomenon, and the leaders would have been put in chains or at least burned at the stake. But today it may well be considered the healthiest sign of youthful, wide-awake minds -- to discuss subjects far beyond the range of the average provincial mind.

The Science Fiction Fan may well be called the advance guard of progress. We are the fellows who are willing to give every new idea a chance for a tryout, without ridicule. We did not mind in the least to be called Nuts and Fans in the early days of radio, when we were literally relegated to the doghouse with our home-made squealing and yawning sets -- but, oh boy, what a thrill when we got a few dots and dashes! We are the ones who popularized the new Radio vocabulary.

To my mind, a Science Fiction Fan is intensely interested in everything going on around him, differing radically from his critic. His critic is hemmed in by a small provincial horizon of accepted orthodox and humdrum realities, and either does not dare or is too lazy to reach beyond that horizon. The Science Fiction Fan, on the other hand, has a horizon as big as the universe itself, and has been known to peek even beyond that, a fascinating hobby sharpening the imagination and incidentally absorbing a lot of knowledge, and familiarizes him with Scientific terms, which so mystifies his critics.

You have often heard them proudly proclaim: "Don't expect me to know any of that stuff" or "I don't want to know anything like
that," "Of course we have no quarrel with that kind of an individual but it would be rather interesting to find out by what mental process he arrives at the conclusion that it's smart to be stupid.

The Science-Fiction Fan is alive to every new development in every branch of Science by hungrily reading everything printed about it. You cannot easily fool him on any subject. I am sure no Fan was fooled when they pulled the Martian Invasion stunt over the Radio.

To say that by reading Science-Fiction you become a believer in all sorts of supernatural things is like saying that by frequenting the movies you are bound to become a criminal or what have you.

Once in a while we also find eminent Scientists throwing cold water on our enthusiasm, for instance Dr. Robert A. Millikan the other day said we should stop dreaming about Atomic Power and Solar Power. Well, as much as we love the doctor as one of our foremost scientists of the day, but because he cannot see its realization or get tired of research, is no reason for us to give up hope that some Scientist of the future might not attack the problem and ride it. What seems utterly impossible today may be common property tomorrow. I need not cite just such examples as you know them perfectly better than I do...

But I do want to illustrate just what I mean. Just suppose for a moment that any of you could by some magic method return, say only about 200 years and visit one of the great miniature Portrait Painters and watch them work. You would naturally ask him how many of these exquisite portraits he can turn out a day, you would be told that 4 or 5 is the absolute limit, proving the light is right, etc.

Now if you should tell one of these speed masters that you, without being an artist, could produce a portrait, guaranteed likeness in every way, and not only of one person, but two, three, or even a whole group of people in 1/25th part of a second, you would no doubt not only be laughed at, but very likely be hustled off to the 19th century insane asylum.

The Master would tell you that to pick up his brush would take longer than that; and he is quite right, the only way he could imagine of producing a portrait was the way he knew how. You can readily imagine his amazement if you showed him a photograph and he would tell you — "Yes, but that is not painted" — of course not, but it's a portrait and more accurate than any portrait painter could paint. And so it is with most discoveries and invention, it's the results that count.

The Science-Fiction Fan's ideal is Dr. Arthur H. Compton, who see all kinds of forces in nature with exciting and thrilling possibilities, which are waiting for discovery and exploration.

Science Fiction is the spirit of youth, ever ready to plunge into the unknown for new adventures.

Impossible? That word has absurdly limited meaning for youth and Science Fiction. Just try to convince a Fan that life on other worlds is impossible and you'd find yourself under a sarcasm of "Shy's".

Science-Fiction is growing up. More and more people are becoming Science conscious by seeing scientific marvels in their daily life, and they can no longer ignore or scoff.

It gives me a lot of satisfaction and pride to be identified with the development of this thrilling and informative kind of reading.

During the past 20 years, which marks the beginning of Scien
Of course, to please everybody is one of the few things that even a science fiction fan will admit is quite impossible. I have always tried to interpret what the author had in mind, but you'll admit I have never tried to scare you with the purely grotesque. I conclude with the conviction that in the future we will have bigger and better science fiction, with the accent on the Science.

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A LETTER FROM THE EDITOR OF "TIME" MAGAZINE.

Time & Life Building,
Rockefeller Center, N.Y.
Editorial Offices.
August 14, 1939.

Dear Mr. Moskowitz,

You are welcome to quote our July 10th piece on science fiction in your special number of "NEW FANDOM".

Naturally, we are glad you like the piece and would like to see the special issue of "NEW FANDOM" including the quotation when it comes out.

Thanks also for the additional information you have supplied. Perhaps we can have a more complete story some day.

I. Van Meter

For the editors.

Mr. Sam Moskowitz
603 S. 11th St.
Newark, N. J., per ivm; bj
Speech made by WILLY LEY at the dinner in honor of Frank R. Paul.

World's Science Fiction Convention, New York 1939.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I know—and you know too—that it is one of the favorite habits of after dinner speakers to start their speech saying that they really are not prepared to speak and that the call for a speech came as a surprise to them. After that they usually fish around in their pockets for the notes they made in advance, I am going to say exactly the same now, but I want you to believe me that in this case it is true. I really did not expect to speak, like Paul I came here to have dinner and, perhaps, listen to others that might care to say something. And you'll see that I shall not produce any notes.

Firstly because I do not have any, not having anticipated a speech, and secondly because I never have any. Even if I go to lectures of mine that are scheduled for weeks in advance (as they usually are) I do not possess any notes, not written ones at any event. They are hidden in my brain—somewhere—and I couldn't very well claim to have forgotten to bring it along.

Naturally I do not have a theme for this speech, I only have the excellent excuse that you asked me to speak. Please do not expect me to talk about rockets. I positively refuse to do so. I think that I have talked sufficiently about rockets already and I am not going to say much more about that theme unless I can report new experimental advances. Or get paid for the talk.

Saying that I do not have a theme is not quite correct, there are two themes struggling to be talked about. One of them might be termed "in defense of science fiction articles", the other might be called "experiences with science fiction". Or: what do people think and say when they read a science fiction magazine. Well, the first group of readers are, of course, the fans. But what they think and say you know best yourself. It would be senseless—and unwise—to try to tell a whole collection of fans what they think. What wish to discuss a bit are the reactions of those people that read science fiction only occasionally or even for the first time.

There are two groups of them, both well known to me. The first group is what I mentally call "the neighbors", meaning people that belong to all walks of life, all unaware of such a thing as science fiction and that walk in one day for a neighborly visit and see "queer" magazines lying around. People that sooner or later get curious and ask what these magazines contain, that borrow a copy and return it after a while with thanks and expressions that are not always very intelligent. We'll talk about those people later. The second group are what I call "the Professionals", scientists that also come across science fiction accidently. I have to admit that I was the cause of these accidents if and when it could be managed. Once, for example, I had a lively discussion with an entomologist in the course of which the probable influence of volcanic activities on the climate of the Earth was mentioned. The entomologist confessed to me that he would like to know more about that theory but naturally did not have the
time to peruse three pound volumes from cover to cover. I then answered that he might easily find an outline of that theory and the facts related to it in an article which could be read in about half an hour. He said that he would do that, if I could tell him where to find it. The result was that I gave him a copy of ASTOUNDING with my article "Ice Age Ahead?" Of course, the man just could not help glancing over the other contents of the magazine, and though he doesn’t admit it, I think he is reading science fiction now. In his case science was the introduction to science fiction ... or you might also say (it does not matter greatly which viewpoint you take) that a science fiction magazine was an introduction to science, to a science another than his own.

Much to my surprise I have seen that that definition also holds true for that group of "the neighbors". Much as the stories fascinate some of them, the main attraction seems to be the information that can be gathered from the stories. Now we do not write stories anymore in the same style as Jules Verne did. Then it was perfectly permissible to furnish all the necessary (and unnecessary) scientific explanations by having the heroes converse with each other or by introducing some sort of dumbbell that did not know anything about science. The result was that all these heroes sounded as if they had swallowed the whole Encyclopedia Britannica --- one simply cannot do that anymore. Authors have to proceed differently now, they have to assume more knowledge, they have to distribute it very evenly and thinly ... or they have to write articles. That is, at least in my own opinion, the only way really to develop and to explain a scientific thought, and it does not necessarily have to be boring which it would be in a story. Of course I have met some that did not give two hoots about the science in science fiction stories but cared only for action. Well, I suppose that type has a right to live too. But usually I found to my surprise, that casual readers -- or should I say occasional readers, meaning stray readers -- accept science fiction from a much different angle. They regard it, and rightly from their point of view, as an Introduction to Science.

AUCTION PHENOMENAL

Fans really started something when they introduced auctions to science fiction. The one at the World Science-Fiction Convention drew in seventy five dollars and an enormous mass of items were auctioned at unbelievably low prices.

What happened here was that there was such a tremendous amount of stuff, that regardless what the auctioneers received for it, the total mounted steadily. Also if full time were taken on each item the auction would still be in process. Some originals had to be auctioned in batches of 12 and 15.

Among the notable items were original Wesso’s, Schneeman’s, Cartiers, Isips, Orbins, Gilmores, and Krumers from Street and Smith, Original Krupa, Fuqua’s and McCauley’s from "Amazing", also a number of back and front amazing covers by Krupa, Fuqua, McCauley and others.

Thrilling Wonder contributed some Wesso’s and Pauls and Binders.

Science-Fiction contributed an original Paul cover which sold at the ridiculously low price of $1.95, a number of Pauls and Schneemans. From Weird Tales was obtained a number of Finlays.
In addition there were original manuscripts of A. Merritt, Stanley G. Weinbaum, Ralph Milne Farley, Harl Vincent, Fando Binder and about 30 others including Robert E. Howard and Clark Ashton Smith.

Present were the first issue of "Amazing", and the first "Amazing Annual", the first "Amazing Quarterly", the first "Science Wonder", and the first "Science Wonder Quarterly", three sets of "The Skylark of Space", a set of "The Moon Fool", a 1925 "Weird Tales", and hundreds of pounds of other valuable items. There was some much stuff at auction that the auction was continued on the second day. Fans short-iled in glee and talked baby talk to themselves as they obtained their most wished-for items at a song. Sam Moskowitz was the chief auctioneer assisted at various times by James V. Taurasi, John Giunta and Marie Racic, Jr. Highest price paid for anything was $3,00 for an Amazing Cover, the lowest, 5 cents, for a "Buck Rogers" comic book.

SCIENCE AND SCIENCE FICTION

The Gist Of a talk Delivered On the Second Day Of

THE WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION

by William S. Sykora.

Fellow Science Fiction Fans:— Mr. Ruoy Sibley, the well-known astronomical lecturer who is to follow me with an excellent film of the heavens, is rather pushed for time, so I will make my talk this afternoon as brief as possible.

I have no intention whatever, of discussing the relationship of highly technical or pure science with science fiction. Science in science fiction must of necessity be of a popular, non-technical, thought-provocative, informative nature. But science fiction without science is like coffee without cream, tea without lemon, or stfandom without a great general organization like New Fandom.

The activities of any progressive fan organization must include a consideration of scientific possibilities of the future. Speculative discussion as what may be our future civilization, how science may improve living conditions, possible super-scientific inventions and discoveries are not out of place by any means. Those of us who wish to delve deeper into scientific mysteries and become scientists and engineers should not be discouraged, but should be aided whenever possible, and even though we ourselves are not scientists or technicians, nevertheless we must never forget that the sublime fascination of science fiction lies wholly in its plausible scientific background. Science has a very definite place in science fiction.

JOIN NEW FANDOM!!! Science Fiction's GENERAL fan organization. New Fandom has been recognized by the Philadelphia Science Fiction Conference as the most likely general organization for all science fiction readers and fans. You cannot be considered a truly active stfan unless you are a member of NEW FANDOM. Members receive ten issues of "NEW FANDOM", the official club publication, which appears monthly starting with next issue. Tell your friends and correspondents to join NEW FANDOM, Write Sam Moskowitz, Mgr. Sec'y, 603 So. 11th St. Newark, N.J.
"MY DAY"

(Some individual, surprisingly Ackermanish, submitted this account of
intriguing adventure, outside of the confines of the convention hall)

by

JL A. NDER OS CRINGDS

Fri 7 July 59 -- As Ray Bradbury of LA & FJA left the Sloane
YMCA at about 10am, I saw them run into fandoms number one radical,
who had a package & letter for the J. The big envelope had come via
air with 90c postage, contained a forwarded FAPA mailing & other
mag & correspondence for Ackerman; while the other envelope, an air-
mail special delivery from San Francisco, appeared to be of a private
nature.

I watched the two Angelenos & notorious New Yorker (whom we
shall affectionately refer to as RAD hereafter) proceed to the offices
of Weird Tales at Rockefeller Plaza where, after a brief wait, the
editor arrived. Mr. Ackerman, who apparently previously had met Mr.
Wright, introduced the blond Bradbury & Dark had to the respected ed-
tor & his gracious helpmate (wife) Marjorie. Erle Korshak, science-
fiction salesman of Chicago, arrived around this time. Ray Bradbury
showed Mr. Wright original artwork by Hans Bok, unrecognized genius
fantasy illustrator of Seattle, Shaffington, whose superb samples so
enthused editor Wright that he agreed to give Bok a break in illustrat-
ing a forthcoming piece of fiction. Stories & illustrations of recent
Weirds were discussed, picture a piece offered each. I acquired a copy of
...a right Finlay edition of "Midsummer Night's Dream", Editor Whom,
who was seen to be wearing a Green Star a la Mr. Ackerman (or "Erismanulov"), was heard to converse in the "Tongue of Tomorefo" with stf's foremost advocate of Esperanto. The irrefres-
tible Bradbury asked to see the amusingly enucleated Canadian editions
of WT. Bow-tied Erle Korshak got the signature of Mr. Wright in his
copy of the Convention Special, STFran, San Moskowitz (nuff said)
appeared on the scene & borrowed a copy of the now-famous TIME from
FJA to show Wright. Shortly, Korshak, Rad, Bradbury, & Ackerman left,
looking for the offices of Marvel-Dynamic.

While the others ate (complete menu will be served), Bob Tucker
upon request) Rad hunted up the desired address (Marvel's) in a phone
book, & the four shortly set out afoot. An interruption occurred a-
long the way when the dark-completed Korshak 'entered a building on
Broadway & shortly emerged with a big box of mail for himself, a
couple days accumulation consisting of numerous inquiries re his Fan-
tasy News ad, orders thencefrom & still letters. After a long walk,
filled with talk, song & tomfoolery, all arrived at the great greased-
ifice, the first to look worthy of housing a science fiction publi-
cation. Editor Erisman was Int & saw the stf delegation. He did
not seem to know much about Dynamic or Marvel, except that he assured
there was no likelihood of either's either, or, croaking - combin-
ing (tch. tch. You should be more truthful, Mr. Erisman...Ed.). The
comments from fans, he said were very deceptive if taken to be the
voice of the readers as a whole. The more moronic mail was received
when Marvel was operating under the original policy, at the same
time the mag sold better as a sexer. However, reversion to the spicy
requirements is not anticipated. Erisman autographed "Stephens" for
the stfans, including my copy. Then ASJ inquired what became of ill-
ustrations after use, Erisman referred him to a Mr. Goodman. Good-
man gave encouragement, stating if the quartet would come back about
4:00 there might be some drawings distributable.

After refreshments on the first floor (Korshak discovering to his dismay he could not pay with a quarter from a Canadian customer), the four footed it to Morojo's hotel, where Ross Rocklynne & Charles D. Hornig joined the "jitterbugs" (vide TIME). I saw them set out for the offices of American Weekly.

Merritt was "not in" &were it not for Morojo (long live Morojo!) we might never have met the Master, for it was the little lady from LA way who persevered & succeeded in accomplishing the near-impossible of arranging for an appointment with him for us at 10:30 the next morning.

But the six sfans didn't leave disappointed there & then for Finlay came out to see them! Interesting facts were learned from this wizard artist, such as that it takes him a couple days to do a real thorob job; that A. Merritt is very much interested in a "North west" Smith novel from Catherine Moore for American Weekly; & that he, Finlay, expects to go out to California for a little visit (you lucky Pacificoaters). In August, as I recall.

Bidding the famed Finlay "auf wiedersie" the Esperanto equivalent, the septet, reduced to a sextet on the way as Ross Rocklynne dropped out to meet Julius Schwartz as for a previous engagement - the sextet returned to Erisman's office where Goodman got out the Paul canvas-cover for the first Dynamic & "distributed" it to all 6! Followed a ferocious fracas, such as I have seldom seen in sfandom; a fierce struggle for possession (Paul surely would have been flattered, I think) which turned six civilized sfans into a pack of half a dozen dawn-men, six snarling primeval apes (even Morojo?...Ed.) scribbling for ownership of the prized picture. All screamed suggestions but none gave ear, & each had a reason why he 'or she alone was particularly entitled. Finally a lot was drawn, from which Rad won the the much-discussed Paul. It just Ghus to show you—! Immediately Bradbury & Ackerman began to bid on it. Bradbury dropping out at $3.75, Rad uninterested in FAAS offer of $4. Rad departed at this juncture, the remaining five retiring to an automat to quench the thirst caused by their heated argument, & cool their tempers.

5:30 found them at well-known address 22W48, where Weisinger, Schwartz, Rocklynne, Reinsberg, Madle assembled one by one till only Taurasi, Moskowitz, Sykora & Racio were left to come. Then the Convention Committee & representation of Farcomers were treated to a dinner by Standard Publications. Racio passed around pictures taken at the Ball Game. Schwartz had an advance copy of Famous Fantastic Mysteries to show, over which all Oh'd & Ah'd. Attractive Texan, Dale Hart, got Erie Korshak's soup by mistake (you-hoo, Tucker!), in fact, Korshak had all kinds of trouble with his order. "Coigs!" (we disagree with the quotes...Ed.) he cried to which everybody Bradbury replied, "Don't be crude, Erie! What It? Like "Oily to bed—") Taurasi was up in arms because Morojo had unaccountably his sister Millie 'neath his very nose; slyly supplied her subversive literature, & started her on the downward path to becoming an Esperantist! (Outside, afterward it suddenly came to Mirta Forst's attention that Marie Racio Jr.'s Esperanto name could be Morojo!) Honest-to-gosh, I give up trying to record all the conversation that went on at that table; believe it'd be best if each would report on what went on within his particular province.

After the eats all congregated outside. A copy of "In Your Teeth Gentlemen" somehow mysteriously found its way into Moskow-
its hands. San proceeded to read it aloud to all, while Taurasi tore
her hair & bykora fumed, "Throw it in the gutter where it Belongs!"
(the pamphlet, not Taurasi's hair.) A chaotic condition existed for
about 15 minutes, during which time Reisenger excused himself as
he had a hard cold. Finally the crowd broke up into various
groups. That of which I was a member included Dale Hart, Morojo, Robt. A. Mad-
dle, "4e" Ackerman & Mark Reinsberg. While we went to a drugstore to
find the phone number of Julius Unger, stf salesman, if he had one, I
saw the J buy several books; "Green Mamba" & "Topper". Unger ap-
parently had no phone but it was decided to take a chance (it was
nearing 9 o'clock) & go anyway, out to his house which was clear out
Coney Island way.

After an eventful trip 'twas found Unger was out, but his
sweet little sister-in-law admitted us to his sanctum, where his
closeted stock of imaginative items was interestingly inspected & a
selection set aside with inquiry re prices. We left around.

Upon the request of earnest new fan Mark Reinsberg of L. & E.
old-timer (yoo-hoo, Tucker! ED.) Ackerman shouted a history of his
early activities in stf all along the subway to Penn Sta., where he
(the J) & Morojo departed. Dale had transferred a little earlier; Madle & Reinsberg got off at the same stop as the Pacific Coast pair,
retracing a portion of their route.

What became of me? That's a rather diffcult question to an-
swer since I never have been quite able to remember who I am....

---0---

"NEW FANDOM" AND "FANTASY NEWS" REQUIREMENTS REVIEWED IN
"AUTHOR AND JOURNALIST."

Information regarding the literary requirements of "New Fandom
the leading 'fantasy organization club' organ, "Fantasy News", lead-
ing fan news weekly was included in "The Author & Journalist", prom-
inent writers magazine. The information was presented by "author &
Journalist" representative, Ald Crowley. The information is
printed on Page 16 of the July, 1939 issue of A & J.

Few fan mags have been so honored. Previously, "Fantasy Maga-
xine", "The Fantasy Fan", "Fantastic Tales" & "Imagination" have
received requirement outlines.

We reprint the reviews below:

NEW FANDOM, 603 S. 11th, New ark, N.J., is the bi-monthly organ of
the New Fandom Club, which concerns itself with science-fiction sub-
jects. San Moskowitz, the editor, says; "New Fandom" is not a pro-
fessional magazine. It is an attempt to do something for the field, or
though there are few publications in the country more open to beginning writ-
ers, we do not pay for material (except in the case of non-members
of New Fandom, where payment is merely a copy of the issue containing
their material).

FANTASY NEWS, 137-07 32nd Ave., Flushing, New York, is a pseudo--sci-
entific fan magazine appearing weekly, and edited by James V. Taurasi.
It uses news of fantasy and pseudo-scientific interest, occasional
very short stories and articles of fantastic nature. There is a
length limit of 600 words, and no payment beyond a copy of the magazine.
in which contribution appears."
ONE OF THE VERY INTERESTING ANGLES OF "THE FIRST WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION" WAS THE LARGE AND INTRIGUING VARIETY OF SPECIAL PUBLICATIONS ISSUED IN DEDICATION OF THE EVENT. WE PRESENT HERE A COMPLETE REVIEW OF ALL RECOGNIZED CONVENTION PUBLICATIONS ALL OF WHICH ARE CERTAINLY WORTH HAVING.

OFFICIAL SOUVENIR JOURNAL WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION. Issued as a program by New Fandom, contains 20 well printed pages, in two colors, with special gold cover.

Everyone who sighted this magnificent item issued a sigh of astonishment. Fans were unanimous in their voicing as they declared it the finest publication the fan world has yet produced. Special metallic gold, extra thick covers. All pages printed blue on white with book-like arrangement. Special central cut by artist Frank R. Paul. The complete convention program, Greetings from New Fandom. Illustrated advertisements from every fantasy publication in America. Scoop an announcement concerning "Famous Fantastic Mysteries." Special pictorial section giving photos of prominent authors and artists and a variety of ads from various sf clubs and well wishers. A great monument to a great event.

A HISTORY OF FANDOM, as Jack Spear sees it. 30 large size, mimeoed pages.

This volume is certainly a very fine and painstaking effort. It outlines a history of fandom all the way through from 1930 to today, in Jack Spear's own, inimitable manner. All subjects are covered adequately. Although some portions are not strictly accurate, they make intriguing reading as one man's opinion. A really fine work, something no fan should be without. Our only criticism being that the author takes too much stock in fan arguments. You know, Jack, it's quite possible that a couple of things were accomplished without the argufiers.

COSMIC TALES SPECIAL, published by Louis Kuglan, 6 pages and colored cover.

Most of the items here are reprints from the publishers own "Cosmic Tales." Two interesting yarns, "A Picture of Death" by Miles H. Fore, and "The Ill-Advised Abracadibrations of Magnus Heslich" by Cyril Kornbluth. In addition however there is an amazing "Delusion" by Percival Twinkletoze. The editor editorializes in a very complimentary fashion for "New Fandom," for which we extend our heartfelt thanks.

STEPHAN THE STEPAN, published by Mortje, 18 page and colored cover.

This was one item which proved itself irreplaceable at convention time. We cannot thank Mortje too much for thinking of so useful a convention mag. It contains "Fanned names" an article by Harry Warner, followed immediately by reproductions of the signatures of many famous sciencefictionists including Bela Lugosi, Boris Karloff, Jules Verne, Stanley G. Weinbaum, Austin Hall, Frank R. Paul, Garret Smith, T. S. Stribling and innumerable others. Then space was left for autographs at the convention. This booklet was put to a thousand and one uses.

METROPOLIS. Published by Forrest J. Ackerman, Vol. 1 No. 1, 8 large size pages, which include colored and well illustrated cover.

This is a very fine effort which contains a variety of information concerning the convention film "Metropolis," stills from the film, a forum of opinion from those who had previously viewed the flicker, and reproductions of signatures from some of those who helped produce the picture. There may be a second issue of this publication.
ESCAPE Published by Richard Wilson, Jr., 22 large size pages, mimeo-
and hektographed.

Escape was one of the few convention magazines which was un-
specialized and contained a general variety of interesting material.
18 of the pages are mimeographed and are the "Escape" portion of the
magazine. Four of the pages are hektographed on yellow paper and are
sections of the uncompleted "First Anniversary" "Science Fiction
News Letters". There is a ridiculously poor cover by Leslie Perri; a
long, interesting, the slightly dry treatise on time-travel by F. N.
& R. D. Swisher (a fragment from their 100 page volume). A passing
ly interesting sketch of "The Londoners" by Ken Chapman, and a var-
ety of reasonably fair material by Forrest Jay, Georges H. Gallet,
Allen Zweig, Cyrill Kornbluth, Elmer Perdue, Jack Speer, Peter S.
Gisebourne and a few others. This is the first of a series.

THE FANTASY COLLECTOR, published by Litterio B. Farsaci, 12 large
mimeographed pages, in addition to photo-offset cover. Vol. 1 No. 2,
1939. Continuation of "Fantastic." This is an invaluable addenda index of the old Fantasy Mag-
azine's service department. Contains index of "The Black Cat" maga-
zine, "Science and Invention", an addition of authors pen-names, a
variety of additions and corrections to Fantasy's old "Service De-
partment" giving information concerning Scrap Book, Man's Ca-
valleries, All Story, All Story - Argosy, Argosy, Golden Book, Adventure,
Popular and many others. Should be on every collector's shelf.

FANTASY IN OPERA, Published by Mario Racic, Jr., 5 large mimeo-
graphed pages, including colored cover by Tournai.

Contents follow title. Give a listing of Operas in which
fantasy has appeared, along with a review of them. A collectors i-
tem.

VAN HOUTEN SAYS, Published by Ray Van Houten, 4 printed pages.

Contains welcome to those attending the convention, a selec-
tion of pithy "Van Houten Says" items, a cut, and an ad for "Tesser-
act Anthology."

LE ZOMBIE, special 1939 Convention issue, Published by Bob Tucker, 6
large mimeographed pages, including page of cartoons.

This magazine is a vertebral scream. Tucker has positively
never been funnier. He gives free vent to his talents, and provides
page after page of sparkling humor and entertainment. Un-
questionably this magazine added considerable zest to the entire affair.

SCIENCE FICTION ABATTOIR, published by Sully Roberds, Tuckers part-
ner in crime, 4 large, mimeographed pages, including cover.

Continues where "Le Zombie" left off. Presents a " Bronx Bi-
romance" by Dai

THE GRAB BAG, published by Ted Dikty, 15 small hektographed pages.

Contains a variety of interesting material. An article "The
Grab Bag" by Dale Hart, a review of "A Journey In Other Worlds" by
Ted Dikty, A Kon Ping Pong and Louis C. Smith reprint, and various
miscellaneous items of interest.

FANTA-VERSE, published by Bob Formanek, 12 hektographed pages.

Contains a variety of fantastic verse, most of which are re-
printed from other fan mags. Selection is pretty good and interest-
ing. A start in the direction of popularizing fantastic verse.

WE HAVE A RENDEZVOUS, Published by Russ Hodgkins, 6 large pages, min-
imeographed.

Is a long article by Russ Hodgkins explaining the essentials of
Technocracy, in an interesting manner, essentially propaganda.
STF. AND NONSENSE. Published by Dan McPhail, 10 large size, mimeograph ed, Vol. 1 No. 2.

This is the second time that S & N has arrived a day too late to be sold at the convention. I wonder if Dan plans to make that a regular procedure? Contents are interesting. Of particular note is Walter Sullivan's sizing up of "Queens SFL vs Futurians" with the inevitable favorable slant hied toward the world's greatest SFL chapter. A listing of fans nick-names by Jack Speer is also not to be overlooked, other editorials, articles and art-work by Dan McPhail, James & Mary Rogers, Miles McPhail, Austin Roquemore and Louis Clark.

FAN MAGS BEING PUBLISHED CURRENTLY: - Fantasy News; Fantascience-Digest; Spaceways; Fantasy Digest; Ad Astr; Cosmic-Scienci-Tales (See below) Science-News; The Science Fiction Collector; The Science Fiction Fan; (see below for both of above); Le Zombie; Fan-Facts; Voice of Imagi-Nation; Mikro; Futuria Fantasia; The Fantasy Amateur Press Association continues as usual; Fantaseer; Nova (see below); Escape (see below); PSFS News DISCONTINUATIONS AND SUSPENSIONS: - Th Science-Fiction News-Letter has been dropped after publishing 76 weekly editions; The Futurian review has reliably been reported as discontinued, and also the organization it represents; Le Vombiteur weekly published by Londs dropped after more than 25 weekly editions; Futurian News has been reported as discontinued; Scenes of Fantasy, published by Franz J. Litz was dropped after V issues (see changes); My Time Annihilator published by Litz was dropped after one issue; Outre' published by Litz was combined after two issues (see changes); News from England informs that the only printed fan mag, "The Futurian" will be discontinued after almost two, years of publication because of war conditions; there have been no definite statements but we assume that the war will mean discontinuation or at least temporary suspension of the following British publications New Worlds, The Satellite, The Fantast, and we assume the proposed, weird fan mag Macabre will also share the same fate; Australian Fans Items, first Australian fan magazine discontinued publication after one unsuccessful issue; Nova, will be discontinued before or by its second issue, and with it The Science Fiction Times, The Science-Fantasy Advertiser, Science Fiction Esquire and D'Journal, which composed the heterogenous publication.

CHANGES & INFORMATION: - The second anniversary issue of "Cosmic Tales" will be the last published by Kuslan. John Guinta is taking it over & will combine it with "Scienci-Tales." The result will be known as "Cosmic-Scienci-Tales." The STF, Collector & The STF Fan celebrated their third anniversaries in May and July respectively. Congratulations... Le Zombie has been withdrawn from Nova and is being published as a bi-weekly subscription mag. ..Scenes of Fantasy & Outre' formerly published by Litz will be combined with Farsaci's new "Science Fiction Fandom;"...-

PROPOSED FAN MAGS: Fenfere, by Frank V. Paro of Mass.; Stunning Scienci- tion by J. J. Fortier of Calif.; The Time Scanner by Hoguet & Unger of NY...Ultra by Eric Russel of Australia; an unnamed fan mag by one Levine; Science Fiction Fandom by Litterio B. Farsaci to include "Scenes of Fantasy", "Outre,'" "Fantastic," "The Fantasy Collector," "The Asteroid," Strange Fantasy", all rolled into one, whew; Star-Dust by Hamling.

NEW FAN MAGS: - Escape published by Richard Wilson, Jr., now in its 3rd issue; Fantaseer by Bill Grovemen now in its 3rd issue. DUE TO LACK OF SPACE OUR REVIEW WILL HAVE TO BE CUT OUT THIS ISSUE.
JACK SPEER, cops the "Best Letter of the Month" nod, the unmercifully cut version of, which appears below:

"Cover is great. Contents page cartoon WILSON for Tauroasi & good....John W. Cambell is quite a deep thinker on science-fiction. His philosophizing makes engrossing reading....You do me wrong, Son. In "After 1939--What?" I distinctly took into account the probability of increased cooperation by professional editors. If you will glance over the article again, you will find that that was the mainspring of my whole prediction--that and the resultant flood of new fans....a spectacular prediction in your article is that of a professional fan-mag being issued. However, I disagree on the result....Cardin's analysis of sf characters is another of those excellent features which earn NF the title of the Harper's Magazine of fandom....While the fight over Van Houten should have been discontinued before it got to the stage represented by "Oh, Unhappy Warrior". It's not interesting at all....Hop Pong fair....The Fantasy Record would definitely have a place in the official organ of such a general fan organization as I contemplate, but it doesn't look so good in New Fandom as long as NF aims to be a fan magazine of much the usual sort, only the best of the lot....Koenig's letter in So They Say calls for a bit of comment from me--I refer to his "Some day we may be able to convince the youngsters not to take life and science-fiction so seriously". An Ethics student showed me a passage in his notebook once, which spoke of one of man's decisions being: the place he shall occupy on the effct-passivity scale (I don't have the right term, but that will serve). This choice is made by every individual, usually unconsciously, and having once determined, let us say, that he will take life as he finds it, he can't understand why people try so hard to achieve things they don't enjoy after they get them--while those who choose the hard way, to make the most of their lives, look with scorn upon the ones who put forth little effort....Probably both types are equally happy; probably it's entirely a matter of makeup, not subject to much choice. But it's one of the most insurmountable stumbling-blocks to understanding....Connecticut treads dangerous grounds. As Cambell once pointed out, words are frequently transferred from one part of speech for usage in another; I consider "tirades" and "guffaws" quite permissible as verbs. How about "vulging" gas, "bulging" a camera, etc? (We always knew we were smart people...EDs)....Say, the comments on the letters don't sound like you at all, but are still signed."Ed," By golly, now I know you're two people! (Heh, heh. You belittle me when you accuse me of being a mere two people. I'm the man of a thousand moods and variations, yes sir. Je Kyll & Hyde were amateurs compared to me...ED). Entire readers-department very much enjoyed, B'way....Ley's article understandable, the rather of secondary importance when you could be running an article on his HIS rocket by which we could fly to the moon, land, and come back--now! (And have to pay for it too--Ed)...Fnaissance ends the argument, and the issue. And where, oh, where is the post-WSCo number?"

PAUL FREEHAFF, cops our friend ship as he exudes:

"The July issue of New Fandom was forwarded to me yesterday. Thanks ever so much. The only real criticism I have of the issue is of its binding--the organization should blow itself to a new stapler with larger fasteners.....I'll be looking forward to the Convention issue and to future issues. May New Fandom find some new project worthy of its strength and carry it forward to a conclusion as successful as the convention! Best of Luck! (We've already announce new project.ED
HARRY WARNER, ruffles the editors hair as he blasephemously remarks: "A few words re-fifth New Fandom. The cover is really excellent. Taurasi couldn't have done a better piece of work. Inside, of what I've read, Pong's article is the best. The reprints are good. But don't you think you're carrying them a little too far? After all, I imagine that at least half of NF's members are also FAPA members (not so....ED.), and would have read, previously, Keonigs piece, excellent as it was. And since I heard Cambell's speech twice and made profile notes, I almost knew that by heart. (You lucky fan! Your the only one who did hear it, why be selfish?....ED). Also, Haggard's "Suggestion" is a little belated, though of course its not your fault that Palmer acquiesed so promptly. Taurasi's department is good idea....But....He should stick to one mag, 'till finished (your wrong, Harry, there are two people working in that column, not one, ED....). Secondly and most important, there's a good bit of excess verbiage there. Rest of the issue fairly good....but I don't like the top of the Pile choices. Especially such remarks as, 'that UNKOWN has no incentive for buying---why that's about the best mag., we mean no atmosphere, few features of interest, outside fiction (ED.), with... possible exception of ASTOUNDING and WEIRD, today.' And would you call Jack Williamson's "Passage to Saturn" only fair? 'Damn right...ED.) And "Glunda of Anarchy", that foulest of conceptions, save in a few spots enjoyable? (Again--Damn right, ED.). And AMAZING "Likeable"? (Absolutely...ED.) Wew! However, New Fandom is still going up, despite all the foregoing, and with a little more care in publication, and some snappier stuff, you should start going to town in a year or so. It's very nice of you to encourage newcomers in the field, like us, by telling us we have potentialities, Harry, but I think such authorities as "Author & Journalist" believe the accuracy of your statements. But we, fortunately or unfortunately as the case may be, do not aspire to a position of self-importance. I sent a letter, to A & J recommending "Spaceways" & other fan mags for review in their columns. Don't thank me, I'm just a fool....ED.

LITTERIO B. FARGASI, reviews anciently: I was very glad to receive New Fandom #4. Here are my comments:

The cover is again a fine job. It makes a fan want to, more than before, attend the World SF Convention. Not just to see "Metropolis", of course, or, maybe, those funny-looking "goons" Taurasi has depicted. The articles are, as a whole, no deterioration from previous issues. The best of them, of course, are the ones by Thomas Gardner, John W. Cambell, Jr., and Marshall L. Mcennenn. I'll be waiting for Gardner's next one. It looks interesting from the title "Famous Characters of Science Fiction. (wait until you read his magnificent "Science Fiction Critique", one of the finest fan articles of all-time....EDs.)

Well, I am indeed glad to hear that Dr. Clark is open-minded on political matters, and is, well, not really an "opponent", but a victim, as I was, of misunderstanding. He apparently agrees with my arguments in the article "They Just Don't Mix", but seems to fear that I will become another Hitler or Stalin. Let me assure him that such a thought is the farthest from my mind, as far distant as one universe from another. As for my descending to personalities, it was I admit a rather foolish step that I took, though I believe, that a man's actions reflect back his character. I hope Dr. Clark will find my coming articles more pleasant to read, especially the sequel to "They Just Don't Mix" called "The Glory of It All", which will probably have been reprinted by the time this letter appears.

ALLEN MOSS: "I am proud to become a member of such a worthy club."
### Original Manuscripts

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<tr>
<th>Lot No.</th>
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<tr>
<td>OM-1</td>
<td>Sister World by Stanley G. Weinbaum</td>
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<td>OM-2</td>
<td>The Life Battery by Manio Binder</td>
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<td>OM-3</td>
<td>Delayed Vision by Manio Binder</td>
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<td>OM-4</td>
<td>Dawn of Man by Stanley G. Weinbaum</td>
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<td>OM-9</td>
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<td>The Foreign Legion of Death by Frederick Arnold Kummer</td>
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<td>The Whistling Death by Abner J. Gelula</td>
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<td>The Hymn of Re-Sen by L. Hyatt Verrill</td>
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<td>OM-17</td>
<td>The Humming Lyrics by Thornton Ayrle</td>
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<td>OM-18</td>
<td>Proteus and the Doom by Frederick Arnold Kummer, Jr.</td>
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<td>OM-19</td>
<td>Cosmic by 16 more authors—serial novel appeared in Fantasy Magazine. No bid less than 5.00.</td>
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<td>OM-20</td>
<td>The Brink of Infinity by Stanley G. Weinbaum</td>
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<td>OM-21</td>
<td>Giants From Eternity by Manio Binder</td>
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<td>OM-22</td>
<td>Rider By Night by David H. Keller, M.D.</td>
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<td>OM-23</td>
<td>Revenant by Clark Ashton Smith—1st copy autographed</td>
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<td>On Fantasy by Clark Ashton Smith</td>
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<td>Medusa by Clark Ashton Smith</td>
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<td>OM-26</td>
<td>Voices of the Night by Robert E. Howard</td>
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<td>Birkett's Twelfth Corpse by August W. Berleth</td>
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<td>OM-28</td>
<td>Phantom Lights by August W. Berleth</td>
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<td>OM-29</td>
<td>Prose Pastels IV: The Lotus and the Moon. by Clark Ashton Smith</td>
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<td>OM-30</td>
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<td>The Ghoul by Clark Ashton Smith</td>
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<td>OM-35</td>
<td>The Prim City by Clark Ashton Smith</td>
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### Original Illustrations

**Contributed by Thrilling Wonder Stories.**

**Colorful Illustrations:**
- WC-1: Cover by Wesso (never used)
- WC-2: Cover by Paul (never used)

**Black and White Illustrations:**
- WB-1: "My Fourth Dimensional Loin" by Paul
- WB-2: Portraits
- WB-3: "The Bridge to Earth" (double Illustration) by Wesso
- WB-4: "The Bridge To Earth" Title Page by Wesso

### Contributed by Astounding Science-Fiction and Unknown.

**Black and White Illustrations:**
- ASB-1: "City of Cosmic Rays" by Wesso
- ASB-2: "The Ghoul" by Cartier
| ASB-3 | "The Misguided Halo" |
| ASB-4 | "Forcaking All Others" |
| ASB-5 | "Genetl Swamp" C.L.C. |
| ASB-6 | "Two Sought Adventure" |
| ASB-7 | "The Ghoul" by Cartier |
| ASB-8 | "The Ghoul" by Cartier |
| ASB-9 | "The Ghoul" by Cartier |
| ASB-10 | "The Ghoul" by Cartier |
| ASB-11 | "The Ghoul" by Cartier |
| ASB-12 | "The Ghoul" by Cartier |
| ASB-13 | "The Ghoul" by Cartier |
| ASB-14 | "City of Cosmic Rays" Title Page by Wesco |
| ASB-15 | "The Blue Giraffe" by Wakoll |
| ASB-16 | "Two Sought Adventure" |

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Black and White:

| AIB-1   | Small Illustration by Fuqua |
| AIB-2   | Small Illustration by Fuqua |
| AIB-3   | Small Illustration by Fuqua |
| AIB-4   | Small Illustration by Fuqua |
| AIB-5   | Small Illustration by Fuqua |
| AIB-6   | Small Illustration by Fuqua |
| AIB-7   | "Battle In The Dawn" Title Page by Fuqua |
| AIB-8   | "I, Robot Title Page by Fuqua |
| AIB-9   | "The Atom Smasher" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-10  | "Honors Head" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-11  | "Ionsotry Of Evolution" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-12  | "The Scientific Ghost" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-13  | "Locked City" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-14  | "The Flying Dutchman of Space" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-15  | "Ghost of Mars" Title Page by Fuqua |
| AIB-16  | "The Trearen On Asteroid A" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-17  | "The Master of Telepathy" Title Page by Fuqua |
| AIB-18  | "The Black Empress" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-19  | "Interplanetary Graveyard" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-20  | "Death In The Tuberay" Title Page by Krupa |
| AIB-21  | "The Jewels form the Moon" Title Page by Paul |

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Black and White:

| ASB-1   | "The Jewels form the Moon" Title Page by Paul |
Contributed by Weird Tales

Black and White

WB-1  "Salvo Me" by Finlay
WB-2  Illustration by Finlay

Professional Magazines

PL-1  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 1 April 1926
PL-2  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 3 June 1926
PL-3  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 5 August 1926
PL-4  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 6 September 1926
PL-5  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 7 October 1926
PL-6  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 8 November 1926
PL-7  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 9 December 1926
PL-8  Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 1, No. 10 January 1927
PL-10 Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 2, No. 12 March 1928
PL-12 Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 3, No. 1 April 1928
PL-13 Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 3, No. 3 June 1928
PL-14 Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 3, No. 5 August 1928
PL-15 Science Wonder Stories, Vol. 1, No. 10 March 1930
PL-16 Science Wonder Stories, Vol. 1, No. 5 October 1926
PL-17 Science Wonder Stories, Vol. 1, No. 6 November 1926
PL-18 Science Wonder Quarterly, Vol. 1, No. 3 Summer 1931
PL-19 Amazing Science Stories, Vol. 3, No. 5 August 1928
PL-20 "The Moon Pool" by A. Merritt in 3 Amazing Stories-

PL-20-c, b, c.  "The Skylark of Space" by E. E. Smith 3 Sets

PL-21 Amazing Science Stories, Sept.-Oct. 1926
PL-22 Scoops, Vol. 1, No. 1 February 1934
PL-23 Scoops, Vol. 3, No. 1 February 1934
PL-24 Seaside Library Booklet, Containing:
      "The Ultraviolet" by H. G. Wells-
      Dated 1889
      "Scientific American" April 1927
PL-25 Containing story and Pictures from "MEETROPOLIS"
PL-26 Tales of Wonder, First Issue No.
PL-27 FANTASY, First Issue 1938
PL-28 Weird Tales, October 1925
PL-29 Modern Wonder Weekly, Issues 1-21 Issues,
      Including Vol. 1, Nos. 1-2, 9, 10, 11, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22,
      Vol. 2, Nos. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 41, 42, 43
PL-30 Magazines courtesy of William Dwyer, Will Sykora, Hyman Tiner,
      LASSL, and others.

Fan Magazines

FM-1 Fantasia Tales
FM-2 The Time Traveller, Vol. 1, Nos. 1-7
FM-3 Science Fiction Digest, Vol. 1, Nos. 1-7
FM-4 Bound in one book.
FM-5 Fantastic, First National Convention Booklet
FM-6 Some
FM-7 Imagination, Vol. 1, Nos. 1-7, 9, 10

STF Books

TB-1 "Dracula" by Bram Stoker
TB-2 "Lost on Venus" by Edger Rice Burroughs
TB-3 "Doctor Fogg" by N. Wolman
TB-4 "She" by E. Rider Haggard

Books courtesy of Hyman Tiner.
The Science Fiction Auction was COMPLETELY SOLD OUT. The above constitutes a complete listing of all material sold at the WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION, on July 2nd and 3rd. This list will give fans who were not there some idea of the tremendous volume of material that was sold at prices which were so low that every single item constituted a historical bargain. Boy! AM I SORRY you were not here.

The opinions expressed below are not necessarily those of NEW FANDOM.

FINALLY CONVINCED: by Frances Alberti,

I am a member of the Queens Science Fiction League Ladies Auxiliary and have read many fan mags. put out by the boys such as Fantasy News, New Fandom, Ad Astra, Fantasy Digest, Spaceways, Science-snap, A History Of Fandom as Jack Speer Sees It, which I get from Will Sykora. I've also read several of the professional mags and reviewed one at the QSFL meeting. For a long time I've heard tell many stories about the Futurians, but never could make myself believe them. I always said, "There could not be such a person in the world as Wollheim, that everyone has him wrong." Why even on the train going to the Philadelphia Conference I said it again, but I must say I am sorry and disappointed to have to say, "Seeing is believing." Now I know that every story I heard told was TRUE.

You all heard that at the WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION some of the Futurians were being kept out. There the question arose - Why? I will answer that question, and I am sure that any fan that attended the Philadelphia Conference can too. The Futurians did nothing but heckle and make fun of everyone and everything that was said at the Conference. No one there I am sure will deny that except they, themselves. That in itself was their only reason for wanting to attend the WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION. They wanted nothing more but to get in and heckle and heckle the whole day long, as they did in letters and fan mags before the Convention. There is no doubt about that after seeing their actions at the Conference. So don't you worry, the New Fandom Boys knew what they were doing.

Then when the question of a constitution came up, their mouths began to water, and they thought their fun would begin. They were afraid to hear it or even let the other fans hear it. But finally the fans won a vote, and it was read by Will Sykora. Wollheim asked for the floor, and when he got it, he turned it over to Leslie Perrà. In this he showed his true character because although he was brave to be interrupting the fans from his seat he had to let a girl speak for him. Miss Perrà said they were bored because the constitution was too tremendous for such a fan club like New Fandom. They must have thought it was too big an idea for them to tear apart. It was approved by a vote of 21 to 13. I am really sorry to feel that miss friends after all they did...
First of all, this is by no means a regular subsidiary publication of New Fandom. A bulletin of this sort will be issued only when some emergency or set of conditions arise which cannot wait until regular publication date.

EXPLANATION OF THE LATENESS OF "NEW FANDOM".

"New Fandom, the 'magazine', is almost four months late now. The last number was mailed about July 15, 1939, and was the fifth issue. Overdue is the special convention issue, an issue devoted entirely to accounts and side-lights of THE WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION, New Fandom's greatest achievement to date.

When a convention is over, it does not necessarily mean that the work on that convention is over. In fact, a good 1/3 of the entire job begins after the convention and not before or during it. Money had to be collected for advertisements in our convention program. Special convention booklets had to be mailed. Various angles of the convention had to be cleared up. The bulk of this work should not have taken four months however, and it did not. Though there are still left-overs from the convention to be cleared up, the mess of work on it was completed within two months after convention date. That accounts for two months.

Just when everything was reasonably clear and attention could be paid to the turning of the officials, Sam Moskowitz, Managing Secretary, who has been doing most of the editorial work on the magazine, began to have some difficulty with his eyes that resulted in a number of special treatments lasting a period of a month. That accounts for three months of our lateness.

As soon as possible, Moskowitz turned the completed dummies over to the production committee, but work was again delayed because of the approaching Second Annual Philadelphia conference. For almost a month before that conference time had to be spent going over about a half a dozen examples of possible constitutions for New Fandom received, and picking the choice parts of each to blend into a constitution that would be a masterpiece. This we succeeded in doing in time for the Philadelphia Conference, and as events proved our constitution was every bit as good as we hoped it would be—even better. That accounts for four months.

Since that time work has been progressing rapidly upon the special convention issue of "New Fandom". We are working on it, and it will be completed and in the mails a reasonably short time after you receive this. The number is certainly worth the delay. It contains among its various features, the longest account of every phase of the convention to appear in any fan magazine—and complete! The gala first day; the second day; the banquet; the auction; the Ball Game; the WONDER STORIES dinner; side lights of the convention as presented by leading fans; the speeches of Sam Moskowitz, Will Sykora, Willy Ley, Frank R. Paul, and many others; a reprint of the account of the convention printed in TIME magazine; a review of "New Fandom's" and "Fantasy News" requirements as written up in AUTHOR AND JOURNALIST; an itemized account of intake and expenses; and gosh knows how many other features. At last you will know everything about the convention worth knowing. The issue will probably have to unusually large to accommodate all the features, and even then some of them may have to be carried over to the next issue.
NEW FANDOM—THE MAGAZINE—

Naturally, something must be done to compensate the members of "New Fandom" for the issues of the magazine they have lost. Therefore memberships will be extended, and you will receive notice when your membership expires.

An announcement has already been made to the effect that the First Anniversary issue is to be printed. We have decided for some very important reasons not to give the project up, but to delay it! There are so many ankles to have the magazine printed that it would not hesitate a delay of another three months or more, before the printed issue was received; not to mention the resultant heavy drain upon New Fandom treasury. This is one time when we cannot afford to delay. We are late enough as it is now. But we have another surprise to compensate. For an experimental period New Fandom will appear MONTHLY. We will try to maintain at least 20 large size well mimeographed pages (we are using a superior grade of equipment now, so the days of poor mimeographing are over). Sometimes it will be possible to increase the number of pages, sometimes it may even be necessary to cut, but all in all you will receive almost three times what you are receiving now at no additional cost in membership! The expense will not be doubled, though it may rise from 1/3 to 2/3rds. The reason for this being that "New Fandom" with only 20 or 24 pages (which was all the first four issues had) can be mailed for half the postage of the 30 page numbers! We will rain on stencils also, for before it was necessary to buy four dozen at once with a loss on stencils left over that were accidentally damaged, and the necessity for buying a disproportionate number of stencils for our needs than would have been the case if we bought stencils as they came with 24 to a package. It will be easier to keep track of our assets also. Of course, lower costs of paper, etc., etc. All way round New Fandom members gain, and do nothing but gain.

NEW FANDOM TO HAVE A CONSTITUTION—

When the club was started, elections would have been foolish. Who wanted to run for office or do work in a club that no one knew was going to be a success? How could a club with practically no members hold an election? The usual procedure of having 5 or 10 people form the nucleus of the club and "elect" officers from among themselves would have been a farce. NEW FANDOM wanted no part of such a mockery of democracy. We did not have any officers! Instead we formed a cooperative group, unlettered, untitled. No childish running after empty titles, no seeking for personal glory, no panting about acting the big-shot hoping the goose would lay a golden egg right in our laps. We did not hope, we worked. We did not ask; we produced. There were no empty titles, just plain names—secretary. That meant double, triple work; no pom, no display, no glory—simply work.

But strains today want a constitution. A GENERAL STAN ORGANIZATION must be democratic, they insist. Therefore NEW FANDOM has prepared such a constitution, complete, practicable, democratic. This constitution has been carefully and painstakingly prepared by the present Governing Committee. Jack Speer, one of our members, has also prepared a somewhat more elementary constitution, and other members may also submit theirs. Henceforth NEW FANDOM will be democratic; but we, who have tried our best to guide it straight during the past year, sincerely hope it will still remain COOPERATIVE.