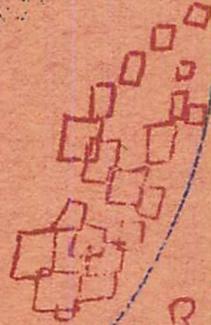
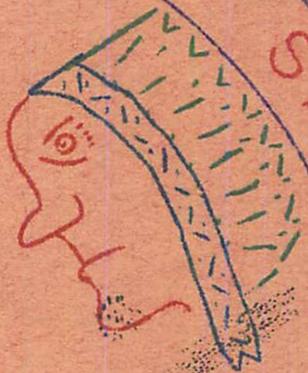


FOR THE DISCRIMINATING SIDE

PASSED BY CENSOR



READ THE STORY BEHIND OUR COVER

STORIES

ARTICLES

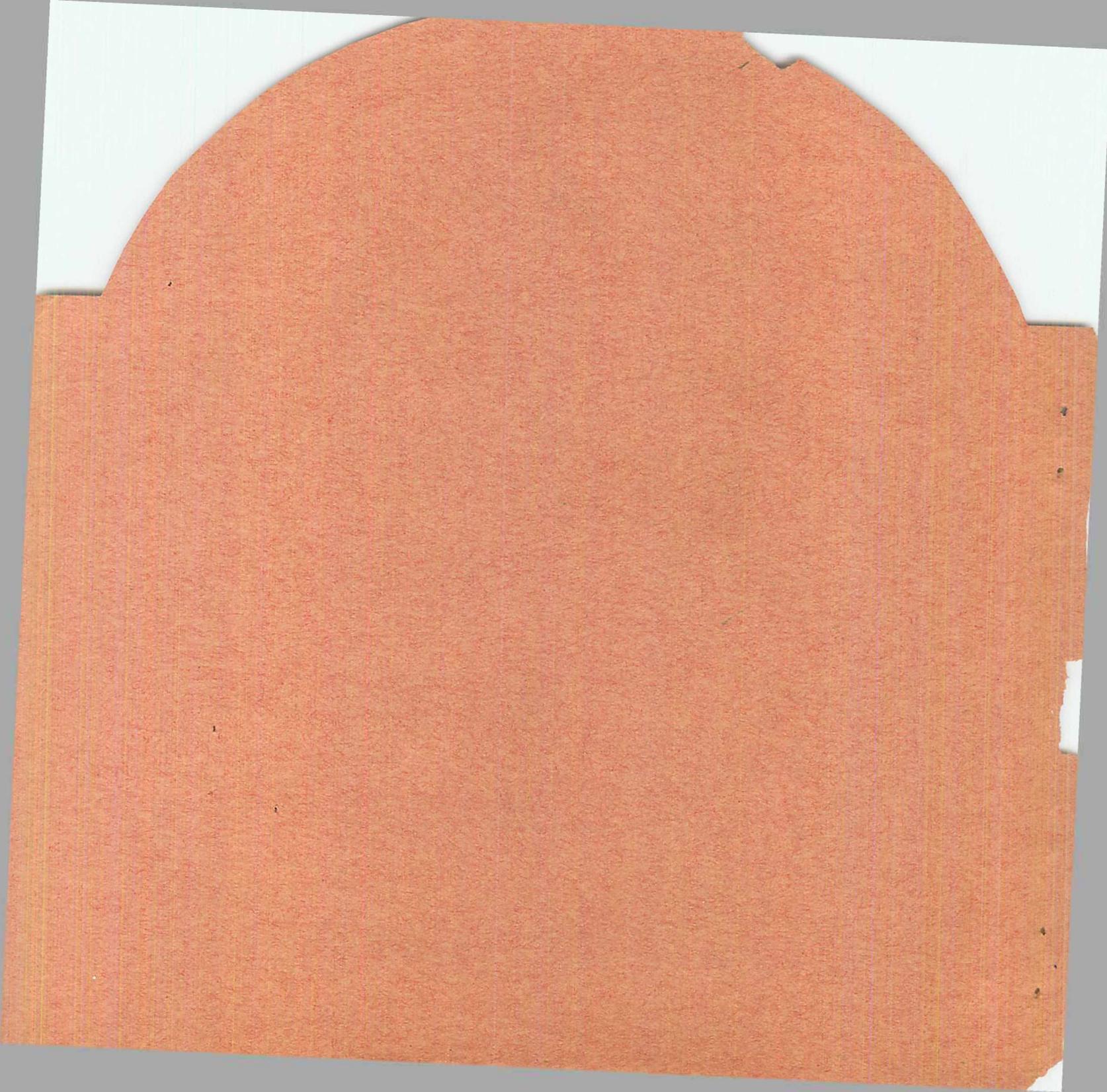
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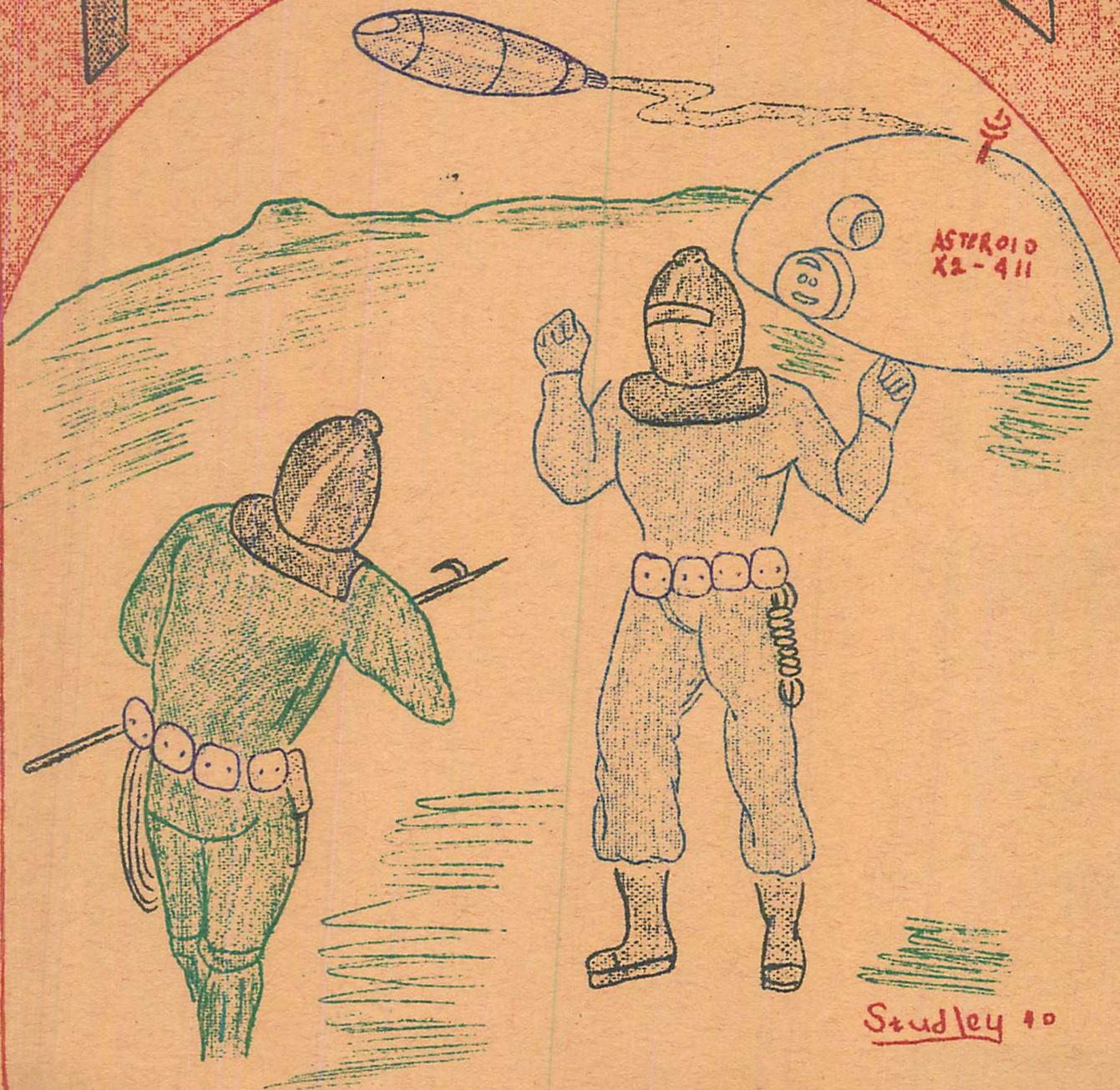
VOLUME 1

SEPTEMBER 1940

NUMBER 4



F L U T



Studley 40

For Science and Fantasy Fans



VOLUME 1

PLUTO

NUMBER 4

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First Front Cover By Pong
 Second Front Cover By Studley
 Illustrations By M. Spivis

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William A. Sisson.....Criticism and Moral Support

PLUTO

SEPTEMBER 1940

PUBLISHED BY THE LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND HOBBIES CLUB

DECKER, INDIANA

Well, here we are back from the CHICON, and comes the time to finish this editorial page, and get # 4 PLUTO finished and mailed.

From our viewpoint the World Science Fiction Convention of 1940 was eminently successful. From what we have heard and read concerning previous conventions, (never having attended any other,) this one, after all points have been considered, will surely be regarded as the best yet.

At the CHICON, we met many people; Fans Authors, Editors, and Artists. We heard fine speeches and discussions. We sat at a swell banquet. We were entertained from beginning to end.

We can't quite reconcile ourselves yet, to the idea that we have met: Dr. E.E. Smith & Family, Ross Rockylyne, Mort Weisinger, Charles Tanner, Ralph Milne Farley, Julius Unger, Otto Binder, R. A. Palmer, Forrie Ackerman, Morojo, Pogo, Freehafer, Lew Martin, Olon Wiggins, Erle Korshak, Mark Reinsberg, Bob Tucker, Don Brazier, Ted Dikty, Dale Tarr, Fred Shroyer, Jack Miske, Earl Singleton, Doc Lowndes, Cyril Kornbluth, Donald Wollheim, Dick Meyer, Gertrude Kuslan, Bob Madle, Hyman Tiger, Jack Speer, Milt Rothman, Art Widner, Helen Weinbaum, Julian S. Krupa, and a whole host of others prominent in the world of Science-Fiction.

We obtained fine originals, (including 2 "PAUL", in color;) saw "Monsters Of The Moon", heard Erle Korshak act as auctioneer, got a "hot foot" from Kornbluth, held a meeting of the IFA, spent all of our money, et cetera. THE CHICON WAS A SUCCESS!

There is something new under the sun! TWO front covers on a magazine! At least we think it is new, such policy never came to our attention before. Our good friend, Mr. H. P. Pong has written an educational article based on the Oil Painting, (it's water color, but Oil Painting, sounds higher class,) that is featured as cover # 1 on this issue. Such a fine article and reproduction of a masterpiece must of necessity enrichen and enlighten the entire reading public of this hum-drum and prosaic old world of ours. Thus is also disproved, the fallacy, and old re-iteration, that "nothing ever happens." Fan, Bob Studley, has contributed fine art to this issue also, in lieu of the second cover, and the cartoon featured on our back cover.

It seems, overwhelmingly to us here at the editorial desk of PLUTO, that the year 1940 has shown more marked improvement in the general trend of FAN MAGS, than any year heretofore; formats are decidedly better; material by fans--art and fiction and articles, improve from issue to issue. (Would that the PRO field did emulate the HAM field in this respect.) One noted improvement in fan mags, is the advance in the use of color. Several mags are now using multi-colored, mimeographing and printing. Now here's where the small amount of modesty that we possess, recedes; we believe that PLUTO has played a small part in promoting the use of color in mimeo'd Fan Mags---and we like the ensuing feeling.

Someone has remarked that the space-ship in artist Leslie's painting, reproduced on our front cover, "resembles a 75 millimeter hot-dog but of course that is a matter of opinion-----it may only look like a 30 millimeter hot-dog, to any one else.

Pardon the enthusiasm and childishness that may crop up in our editorials, and in the other staff written matter that may be scattered throughout our pages; (one commenter quaintly advises us to try chuck the adolescense.) There's a reason. At this writing, this fanmag has received no less than 80 pieces of fan mail on issue # 3; letters and postcards, from most states in the union, England, and Australia.. Being new to the fan mag game, (comparitively speaking) we are wont to wonder how this may compare to the amount of fan mail received by some of the older, better, and better known mags.

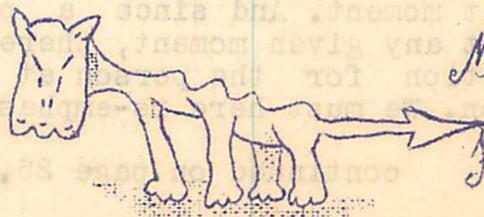
The best liked single item in the # 3 PLUTO, was "GLOOBERMORY", by Damon Knight. Next in line was, "Business Is Getting Verse", poem by Reinsberg and Ackerman. Then a toss-up between "The Uncivilized", Rajocz's Science Column, "My Version Of Pluto", "Little Let Downs", and DPUPCPI. The regular departments, "Bright Stuff By Children", "Among The Hams And Pros", and "Famous Jokes From Other Planets", are still rated very high. Almost every single item in the issue clicked, but rarely did one fan rate all high. Many fine, (also a matter of opinion,) JOKES are on hand for future issues.

We wish to thank Ackerman, Morajo, and VOM for our inclusion in the "Paid Ad For Its Rivals", which appeared in the last issue of SCIENTI-SNAPS; also for an unpaid AD., in the current VOM.

Now, since we realize what an important function the annual, Science Fiction Convention really is, we are strong for the idea. We state right here and now, that next year's convention, to be staged at DENVER, will have all the support and co-operation possible, from the Lit, Sci & Hobbies Club.

And in conclusion:

THE CHICON WAS A SUCCESS!



Vincent Manning
Maurice Paul

Maurice Manning
Joyce M. Manning

D.P.U.P.C.P.I.

DEPARTMENT
FOR THE PROPAGATION
OF UNDERSTANDING AND
PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO PET IDEAS

Free Will ?

BY L. R. CHAUVENET

There is no such thing as free-will, and all actions, whether of animate or inanimate forms, are governed by a strict determinism.

This will be more readily accepted on consideration of the argument from which it is derived. Suppose that a man is placed in a given situation. He will then react in one of several possible ways. We usually say that he "chooses" his course of action. But now let us question whether the man could actually have done anything else than he did. For the sake of argument, we put our imaginary man back into the same situation. If, now he is exactly the same as he was before, down to the last and smallest particles of his being, he will do just what he did previously. For of the three factors in the case, the man, the situation, and the resulting action, if we keep any one constant, then the other two depend on each other, and vary, if they vary, together. For example, if the situation be in a trench in a battlefield and one course of action is leaping out and charging the enemy, and, another course is cowering in the mud, obviously there will be great differences between the men who choose these different actions.

Now, returning to our previous case, since the situation is in every way identical, if the man is also the same, he will react in precisely the same way. Any difference of action, in fact, will be proof that he is different from the individual we considered at first. Thus, any given individual is never the "same". Indeed the very fact, of a change from one second to the next, due to the unceasing activity and change among his body cells, to say nothing of his atoms, electrons and so on, makes this so. Therefore, submitting the same individual to successive similar tests, is inconclusive, because he is not strictly, the "same". The fact that the reactions of individuals vary, when are placed in nearly as possible identical situations, proves that they are different, not only from other individuals at all times, but from themselves at other times.

Our argument, then, clearly shows us that what a person will do in any given situation will depend upon the exact fundamental structure of that person at that moment. And since a person can only be constructed in one way at any given moment, there is accordingly only one possible course of action for the person at that moment, faced with our standard situation. We must here re-emphasize that we are thinking

AH, WILDERNESS.

By
Dale Tarr

This world seems like a wilderness to me.
It also seems a few would let it be
And make themselves a danger to the ones
Who'd clear a space to let a cabin rise.
These mad, mad few that fate should exercise
The subtlest propaganda have at hand
And they're the ones who first decided guns
Were a good thing to use on man.

To worship false gods every day they come
And, like a wolf, sheep's clothing they will don
To win their god's esteem and hold it close.
And chance may give the wrongest place to some
Who having leadership, the trust of people won,
Shall quell with death the thought in which they rose.

Ah, Wilderness,

You say that I am here. Why should I pout ?

Fight On! Ah, Wilderness, I know

That I am no more here than I shall go

And You will help me out.

Finis.

The Story Behind Our Cover

Foreword: Few works of art, such as the watercolor painting on the cover of this month's issue, can boast the hazardous experiences this priceless bit of ancient art endured. How this incredible and aged canvas came into our hands after fantastic adventures among submarines and thieving Arabs, is a story we propose to relate here and now. A noted linguist and world-traveller on our staff, Mr H.P.Pong (no relation to the person who signed the painting) came upon this amazing picture while traveling in the wilds of the upper Amazon; and with beads and fire-water pumped from a dying Indian chief the entire story of its travels and history. The brilliant and limitless education of Mr Pong was called into play to decipher many words and signs now relegated to lost languages, and many times, as the old Indian told the story of the painting, Mr Pong was forced to draw upon almost forgotten phrases and tongues used by peoples when the world was young. However, he completed the stupendous task, and assembled practically a complete story of the painting. We give it to you herewith, not one word abridged. Mr Pong thoughtfully inserts explanatory footnotes and translations where needed to guide the reader over difficult phrases. The old Indian's story:

- The Editors

The painting originated in a faraway place (said the dying Indian chief) called Ivory Tower. ((A tower is a place where people keep watch. Ivory probably denotes the material of which the

tower was built.)) Leslie Pong was a futurian artist ((a futurian is one who gazes into the future. This is probably why the Ivory Tower was built---they keep watch in the Tower for the future)) who struggled thru life poor, but being high spirited and far-minded, put his (her?) thoughts and dreams down on canvas. The painting herewith displayed is probably his (her?) masterpiece.

In the center of the circle we see part of a long, cigar-shaped object known in those ancient days as a spaceship. ((A spaceship was a vessel that displaces space in front, and pushed it out behind, thus propelling itself.)) Below the spaceship and slightly to the left is a sun. ((A sun is something you can draw with a nickle.)) The artist used this quaint method of calling attention to himself (herself?), at the same time imparting the subtle hint that he (she?) the artist, was brilliant.

Over to the right of the sun is a Christmas tree. ((A Christmas tree is a large plant that blooms only on Christmas, an ancient holiday. Of incidental note is the fact that modern biologist have never discovered the secret of forcing this tree to bloom at one certain day in the year only. They now claim the ancients used a secret chemical called money to force the tree to bloom at will.)) The Christmas tree was worked into the picture because the artist was in the holiday mood, it being the third of July and probably nearing Christmas tree day. ((We know that the picture was finished the third of July because of the pos-

"THE STORY BEHIND OUR COVER"

ition of the sun in relation to the zenith and zodiac signs.) Artist Leslie was a cubist. ((A cubist is a square-head.)) The painting is well supplied with cubes, and denotes that the artist felt square with the world. ((The old dying Indian chief, however, maintains that these cubes are all a part of a mathematical formula for reducing the atom to a working scale, but I advise you to disregard this as being a part of the old chief's superstition.))

At the very top of the picture is seen lightning striking. It is probably looking for some place to strike twice. To the left of the lightning is a message in code which was NOT put onto the canvas by the artist, but came in later, amidst tragic circumstances which we will relate more fully in a moment.

We now come to the last bit of painting done by the original artist; the long dark streak across the bottom of the picture in an upward direction. This was an accident, but so enhanced the value and beauty of the painting, that artist Leslie left it there. It seems that the artist forgot one day to completely darken the room while working on it, and a stray beam of sunlight filtered thru a skylight. (a skylight is a light used by the ancients. It was a bulb suspended from the sky by means of a skyhook. It burned until the electric bill was due.) Inasmuch as the painting hadn't been "fixed" yet, the sunbeam streaked the negative, causing the effect you now see in the picture.

The canvas done, the futurian, artist now disposed of it. By means of a method of exchange unknown to us today, it was disposed of in a place in Florence, Italy called a gallery. ((A gallery is a place where reduced prices prevail during afternoon performances.)) And now the canvas leaves

its period of placid existence and emerged upon its stormy career, amidst tragic circumstances hinted at a moment ago.

While the picture was being transported across the ocean, (probably in one of those vessels called a space ship,) the vessel was torpedoed and sunk. An intelligent deckhand had the presence of mind to save the picture. Ripping it from its frame he first scratched a desperate message in code at the top, near the lightning, where it is to this day. He then inserted the canvas in a bottle and tossed it into the heaving seas.

Several years later the bottle was picked up off the coast of Algeria, by some simple fisherfolk who promptly turned it over to the authorities in their neighborhood.

You will note that this man examined the picture in detail and then made his seal of approval upon it. The seal appears stamped on the picture a little below and to the left of the code message; obscuring the cubes. ((The dying Indian Chief, now dying faster and noisier, claims that the secret of the atom will now never be discovered because much importance has been obscured because of the seal.)) The Authority turned the painting over to the government customs men, who placed it on sale.

However, the picture was destined never to be sold, a curse having been laid on it called COD ((This term is not understood by us today)) A roving band of Arabs ((Arabs are people that rove)) stole it and whisked it away in to the desert. There the painting remained hidden for the goodly part of a century, passing from one tribe to another, handed down from son to son ((note: this type of son is not made with a nickle.)) One important incident occurred while the painting remai-

"THE STORY BEHIND OUR COVER"

ned in the desert. One time one small, sneaking Arab tried to steal it from its owner of the moment, and got shot for his pains. Unfortunately, the bullet passed thru the painting also, causing the large ugly blotch you now see in the center, obscuring the nose of the space ship. It is too bad the Arab was shot. Now we shall never see the complete spaceship, and this vessel is unknown to us today.

We now enter upon the last phrase of the amazing story. Enter the Indian chief, who was not dying at the time, it being many years ago.

The old Indian chief was travelling in the desert for his health, and coming upon some Arabs, was allowed to see the painting. He immediately became interested, and offered to trade some pyramid blue-prints for it. (A pyramid is a place where pirate doubloons and piecos-of-eight are hidden.) Consumating the deal, and happy that he had obtained the best of the bargain, the old chief sailed immediately for home.

High up on his native plateau the old chief contemplated the canvas, and reflected upon the fact that it would be something

to hand down to posterity (posterity are the people who live down below the plateau) if it contained some little memento of himself. Thereupon he sketched in his own likeness, and so skillfully did he do it that today it appears to be an actual part of the painting itself; none but the most educated and versed in the ancient art can tell that the Indian's portrait was not painted into the picture at the same time as the rest of the scene!

And thus we come to the present. As soon as the dying Indian chief was safely unconscious, thanks to many applications of fire-water, I removed the painting from his wigwam refrigerator, wherein it had been kept for storage, and hourneyed back to the plateau in the dead of night, to avoid the posterior people below. Immediately wiring the editor of PLUTO that I had unearthed a rare treasure, a painting of the ancients, fit for reproduction on the cover, he at once stopped the presses and held up the publication of this issue until the canvas reached him. Now you see it before your eyes in all its glory

I thank you.

H. P. Pong

THE HORROR THAT HAUNTED MADMAN'S MANOR

(A PLUTO book report by that eminent book reviewer of Fantasy Feuds, Oscar J. Stumble)

This book is rather difficult to obtain, due to the fact that it hasn't been written yet. The author (Henry Phineas Panhead, Ph. D., Sc. D., W. P. A., ect.) writes his masterpieces by reading fan magazines until the proper pitch of sadistic nausea has been obtained, then shambling to the typewriter to write a horror story. When not swinging from chandeliers he can usually be found in some quite, cozy corner, industriously hating himself--an occupation in which he is particularly accomplished. At nights he pants eagerly out into the back yard and bays at the moon until dawn.

Huh? The book? Oh, it's lousy.



(Hiawatha Style)

By a vat of nitric acid,
 By a shelf of flasks and beakers
 Stood a broken Bunsen Burner,
 And by the burner stood a ringstand,
 Stood an old and rusty ringstand.
 And on the ringstand sat a flask
 A dirt old flask made of Pyrex,
 Made of Pyrex, cracked and broken.
 In the flask there lay a roach
 On his deathbed lay the roach.
 And around him sat some roachlets.
 By his bed they cried and blubbered.
 By a table stood a chemist,
 Boiling quarts of H₂O.
 Up in steam the aqua came
 Filled the place with noxious fumes.
 On the table was a T-coil,
 Buzzing loud and long this T-coil.
 And by the T-coil a condenser,
 A condenser made of tinfoil.
 On the bench there was a retort--
 Retorted right and left in fury,
 But couldn't crack because 'twas Pyrex.
 In a closet hummed a Deisel,
 Turned out alternating current,
 Shocked the chemist now and then.
 And then he took his flasks and beakers,
 Made some nitro-glycerin,
 Made a bomb, a lethal bomb.
 Poured some naptha with the nitro,
 Lit the fuse and ran like blazes,
 And from afar he watched destruction.



19

A RIGHT STUFF BY CHILDREN

Sitting here at our ornately carved teakwood desk, watching the slow progress of a water-beetle crawling toward our typewriter, we brood over human destinies. It may be a cock-roach anyway, we think of how much water has gone under the bridge since we launched the first issue of SAL, amid the shrieking plaudits of an admiring crowd, where we ask, are the snows of yesteryear? Time Flies. The cockroach is now crawling over the space-bar of this typewriter, and we are a little touched.

Variety, its author, agent, publisher and editor, not mention his family, urge and request that you attend the 1940 Chicago World Science Fiction Convention. There you will have the time of your life, get your toes tramped on, your pockets picked, your tie stolen, your favorite fanmags smeared, your own publication, boo'd your intelligence, outraged your family and relatives, insulted and everything; but by golly, you'll have fun which is about all that counts.

BOB TUCKER in SCI-FIC-Variety.

News continually breaks. Many rumors are in the wind. We could tell you lots of things that would surprise you, but, just to be nasty we won't. Only when that 300 page, slick-paper, super--fantasy magazine appears--the one with the three dimensional illustrations and the portrait of Ackerman on the cover--don't say we didn't mention it. We are brimming with news and chuckling as we hug our secrets to our bosom. But, as we have always contended, SAL is a different magazine, even, perhaps a little peculiar. So we are going to maintain that standard. We're not like a lot of editors who tell their readers what's coming up next month, and what they may expect.

At the present time ASTOUNDING and UNKNOWN head the list of Science--fiction as Literature--can they hold the pace with the stiff competition of STARTLING ?

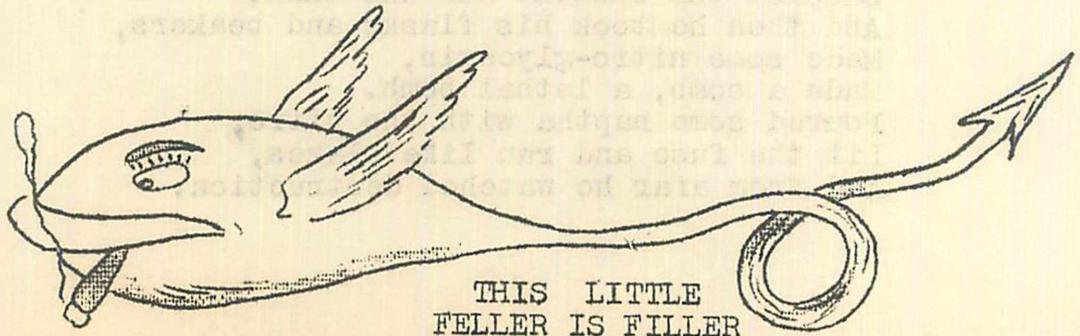
.....the fans, panned the sex angle until MARVEL ceased to use it--the result is that MARVEL ceased to use it and has gone down rapidly and may disappear from the stands.

.....Science Fiction needs the sex angle badly---ASTOUNDING has been weak therein-----but an improvement has set in.

---Thos. S. Gardner in "A Critique of Science Fiction"---appearing-- in May NEW FANDOM

SPRING----- SWEETNESS & LIGHT

Selected by
JOE GILBERT



THIS LITTLE
FELLER IS FILLER

It's Been Proven

11

A DEPARTMENT

-BY RAJOCZ

"From this Earth of ours the astronomer's brain intelligence can reach out across 93,000,000 miles of space and determine what the sun is made of, what its temperature is, what the conditions are in the solar atmosphere, and acquire this information with so much of certainty that we know more of conditions in the solar atmosphere that we do of the terrestrial".-----Dr. S. A. Mitchell.

* * * * *
Rosy cheeks are not always a sign of good health. Humming birds prefer purple floweres. The distance between Europe and America varies as much as sixty-three feet in a single year. The causes are Lunar tides in solid earth. Cranes live about forty years, turtles about fifty years. If a hole could be punched in a light bulb small enough to let in a million atoms of oxygen a minute, it would take one hundred million years to fill the bulb. Cotton can be as strong as steel. The famous "Southern Cross" airplane flew around the world equipped with propellers made of cotton. They were treated with certain chemicals and compressed into a substance possessing the strength of steel. The piston of a locomotive is always advancing. It returns only in relation to the engine's frame. The human body carries enough electricity in its red corpuscles to keep a twenty-five watt lamp burning for five minutes.

More Facts About the 200-inch Telescope: The Corning New York Glass Works also molded a companion piece, which is a 1,500-pound mass of glass and an experimental disk poured before the original disk. Described as the largest single piece of glass in the world, this experimental 200-inch disk, poured as a preliminary to the production of the giant mirror for the Mt. Palomar Observatory, will be preserved. It has just been placed in a steel ribbed framework, built in the form

* * * * *
of an observatory at Corning, New York. By an act of Congress, mining operations have been prohibited within a three mile range of the observatory containing the 200 inch telescope. This is necessary because of the delicateness and sensitivity of the telescope and its auxilliary instruments. Visitors will not be admitted to the structure until the visitors gallery is completed, probably the latter part of this year or the early part of the next. The sun's rays, streaming through the skylight of the plant in which it was fabricated, caused so much expansion in the huge 317,000-pound bearing that will be used to carry the million pound weight of the 200 inch telescope, that engineers had to cover it with a "sunbonnet", before craftsman could work the bulk of the steel into a perfect circular shape. A special grinder with five motions had to be designed for grinding the world's largest telescope mirror.

Quite a few years ago, one Milton Kaletsky, of New York City had the following item in a science and Mechanics magazine, in an It's Been Proven Column: "Falling meteors have caused but two deaths! Although hundreds of meteors strike the earth's surface every year, only twice in recorded history have living creatures been stricken by them--a peasant in India and a cow in Brazil."

The "Visigraph", "Televisor", or television-telephone is now a reality. At least it was a real-

IT'S BEEN PROVEN

ity before the present European, war. Berlin and Leipzig were joined by the first long distance telephone-television service in the world. Speakers at both ends of the roundabout cable were visible to each other during their telephone conversation. The images appeared on a screen directly in front of the telephone,

and the service was to the public at the rate of \$1.40 for three minutes. The modern "Visigraph", was not compact, as most authors present them, but was composed of an ordinary telephone which was used in the ordinary way; a screen about three feet square was placed in front of the caller.

* * * * *

TRUE OR FALSE QUIZ

QUESTIONS.

If you think a statement below is true, mark it such. If you think the statement is false, mark it such and correct it. Each correct answer is worth five points. If you can correct the false statement give yourself five points; if you cannot correct the false statement give yourself two points. A score below 60 is poor. Between 60 and 70 is fair; between 70 and 80 is good; between 80 and 90 is excellent, and between 90 and 100, is perfect.

- 1 A juggler entertains people by maintaining objects in a state of ionization-----
- 2 The things in your heart that pump blood into your arteries, are called spiracles-----
- 3 Hydrogen Sulphide smells like rotten eggs-----
- 4 The 200-inch telescope is to be installed in the dome on the United states Capitol building to watch for fifth columnists-----
- 5 Bank-and-turn indicators are used upon roulette wheels-----
- 6 The only mammals capable of true flight are bats-----
- 7 Movies depend upon a phenomemon called myopia-----
- 8 Myopia is short sightedness-----
- 9 Silicosis is a disease transmitted by parrots-----
- 10 The gram and liter are units of the metric system-----
- 11 One of a car's rear wheels is allowed to turn faster than the other in rounding a corner; by a scotch yoke-----
- 12 Whether there is such a thing as telepathy or "sixth sense" is now being ascertained with packs of cards bearing emblems such as circles, squares, and stars-----
- 13 An animal reverting to an earlier stage of evolution is called "a full-back"-----
- 14 A device to read a graduated scale with high precision, is known as "a vernier"-----
- 15 Coaxial cables transmit television programs-----
- 16 A catalyst is a substance that promotes a chemical reaction, without undergoing any chemical change itself-----
- 17 Our solar system is composed of the planets, their moons, comets, & all other bodies that revolve about the sun-----
- 18 The meter equals 39.2707 inches-----

IT'S BEEN PROVEN

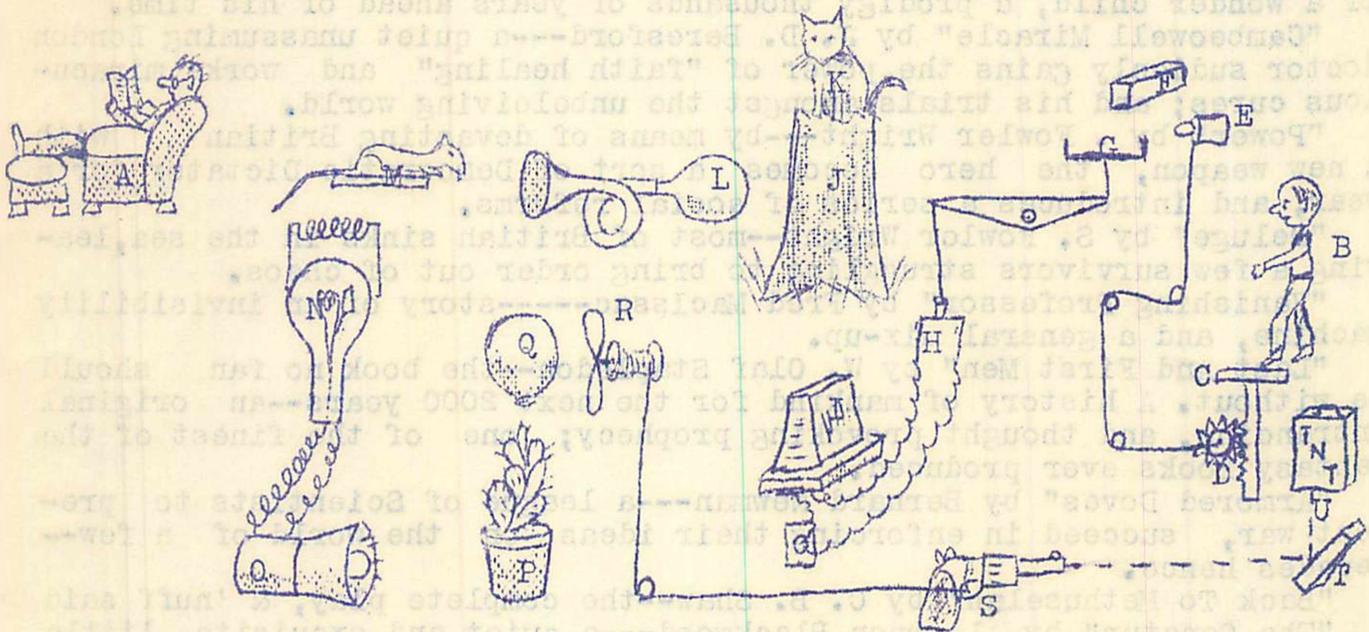
- 19 If a tree is deciduous it sheds it's leaves in the fall-----
 20 The nine men who contributed most to Spectroscopy and are consider-
 -ed the fathers of the spectroscope are: Hy. Draper, Kepler, Newton
 Wollaston, Fraunhofer, Doppler, John Draper, Kirchhoff, Huggins,
 and Edison-----

When at the Chicon, be sure to visit the Adler Planetarium, and the Yerkes Observatory of the University of Chicago, if at all possible. And also by all means, by all means enjoy yourself. If you pass through Williams Bay, Wisconsin, You can visit the Yerkes Observatory, for it is here that the University Of Chicago Observatory is located --Strange people these Chicagoans---very strange people-----

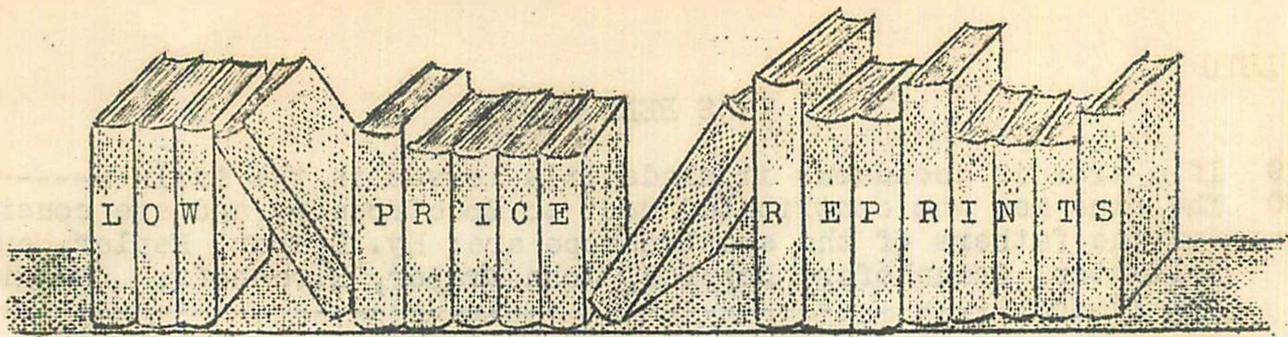
Q. E. D.
 Answers to Quiz on page 25

* * * * *

PROF. WATALYAR'S DEVICE TO PREVENT INTERRUPTION OF S. F. READING.



At extreme left is seated reader (A). Villain (B) enters from right and steps on platform (C) causing cog-wheels (D) to revolve, operating cigar lighter (E). Heat from lighter melts cube of butter (F) which falls into receptacle (G) throwing switch (H), and starts toaster (I). Smoke from toaster enters hollow stump (H) smoking out possum (K) who leaps onto horn (L); resultant noise startles mouse (M), who on leaping off perch, falls past electric eye (N); thereby causing Ultraviolet lamp, (O) to operate. The U V rays stimulate growth of cactus plant, (P) and cause spines to pierce baloon, (Q). Blast of air, causes propellor (R) to revolve, which in turn pulls trigger of the revolver, (S). Bullets strike metal plate, (T) and is deflated upwards into can of nitroglycerin, (U) thereby neatly disposing of the intruder.



Compiled By J. Michael Rosenblum

Many Americans already know about the various series of cheap reprints issued in Great Britain--These Books are unabridged, and are printed on fairly thin paper, with stiff paper backs and are priced at 6 pence, which is about 12 cents. Some series are devoted to one particular type of yarn--western, detective, romance etc; but there are several general series, amongst which quite a few are fantasy--works. Here are most of them, together with a brief review, so that you can see what they are about.....

"Erewhon by Samuel Butler--Discovery of an "Upside-down" land, and, poking fun at the author's conception of Victorian England.

"Hampdenhire Wonder"--by J. D. Beresford--Story of the brief life of a wonder child, a prodigy thousands of years ahead of his time.

"Cambeowell Miracle" by J. D. Beresford---a quiet unassuming London doctor suddenly gains the power of "faith healing" and works miraculous cures; and his trials amongst the unbelieving world.

"Power" by S. Fowler Wright---by means of devastating Britain with a new weapon, the hero becomes a sort of Democratic Dictator for a year, and introduces a series of social reforms.

"Deluge" by S. Fowler Wright--most of Britain sinks in the sea, leaving a few survivors struggling to bring order out of chaos.

"Vanishing Professor" by Fred MacIssac-----story of an invisibility machine, and a general mix-up.

"Last And First Men" by W. Olaf Stapledon--the book no fan should be without. A history of mankind for the next 2000 years--an original entrancing, and thought provoking prophecy; one of the finest of the Fantasy Books ever produced.

"Armored Doves" by Bernard Newman---a league of Scientists to prevent war, succeed in enforcing their ideas on the world of a few--decades hence.

"Back To Methuselah" by C. B. Shaw--the complete play, & 'nuff said

"The Cenatur" by Algernon Blackwood---a quiet and exquisite little Fantasy.

"Jurgen" by James Branch Cable--not so quiet, not so exquisite; in fact distinctly questionable; but still a Fantasy.

"Black August" by Dennis Wheatley---a tale of a communist rising in Britain, and its eventual overthrow.

"The Lost City" by Major Charles Gilson---a rather juvenile lost civilization, in the Sahara.

"The Kingdom That Was" by John Lambourne---an intriguing Prehistoric Fantasy.

There are many others, too, but the point of this article, comes here; namely that the British Public buys & (presumably) reads these books by the million. Our STF magazines may be few and far between, but who can say that the G.B.P. (Great British Public) is not becoming used to Fantasy, and moreover to some of the best Fantasy ever produced; by means of cheap editions, working down to complete books at less than the price you pay for a magazine.

 * MONSTER CREATES MAN IN TEST TUBE *
 * By *
 * J. Bullshooter Van Finch Finch *
 * *



K-762 stationed in the natural freak department of the biological monstrosity's laboratory, reported this morning that he had succeeded in creating a distorted form of life in a test tube. The thing created by K-762 is of horrible appearance, having a ghastly white skin, some sort of growth on the top of its head, a bulge in the middle of its face and three holes in its head front. It ate goldfish, mumbled "CHICON" "Hedy Lamarr" and "Marvel Tales" at frequent intervals (a magic charm to ward off evil spirits, probably) and expressed the desire to go back to what it termed "College" and put out something, called a "Fanmag". By reading the organism's almost non-existent mind with a mentescope, specialists determined that its form of exercise was a peculiar sport the purpose of which was having two gangs of twelve monsters each line up and rush at each other

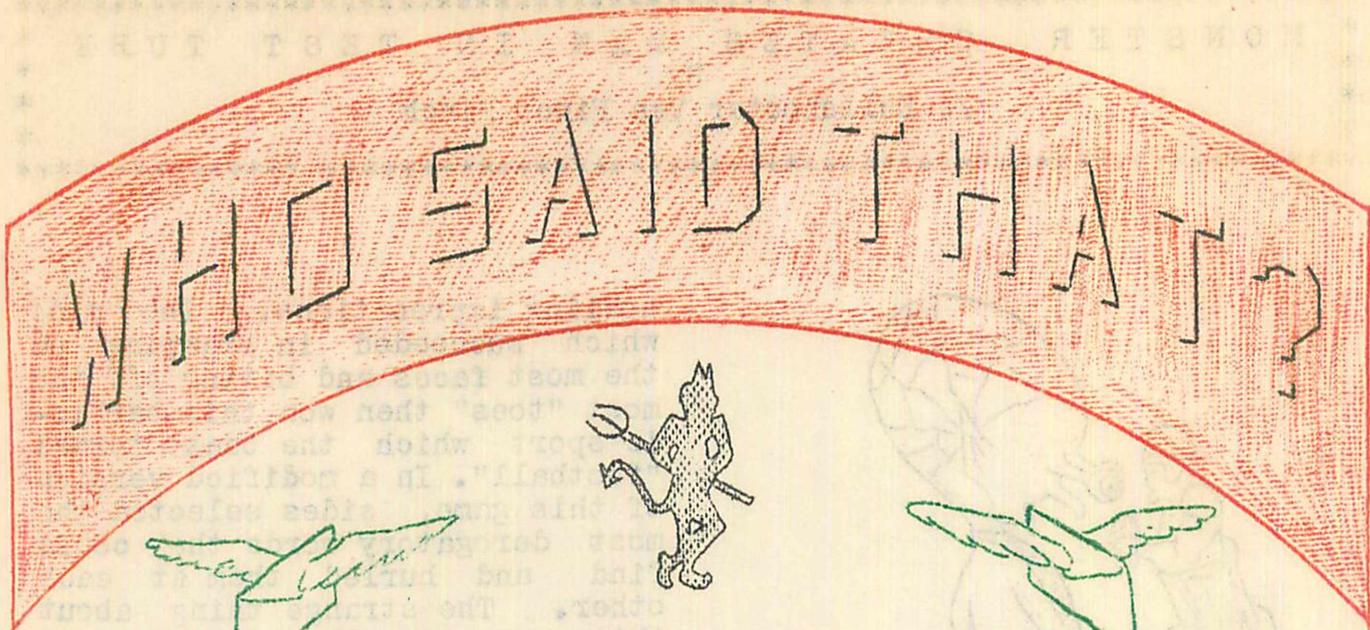
howling imprecations. The side which succeeded in stamping on the most faces and biting off the most "toes" then won this barbaric sport which the beast termed "football". In a modified version of this game, sides selected the most derogatory words they could find and hurled them at each other. The strange thing about this game was the fact that it had no purpose, and never ended. Apparently it was supposed to go on forever and ever---the children of the original teams fighting on without knowing the purpose of the game either. This strange insanity was named "feuding" by the monster.

Professor Drakula Z. Frankenstein stated that the monstrosity would be put out of its misery, since it was obviously cruel to let such a hideous thing exist.

OVERFLOW

Russel Chauvenet, has this to say, concerning the question of How many feet does sound travel per mile: "The number of feet sound travels per mile, will not be 5280, because: sound travels in waves; and not a straight line. The number in question will depend on the wavelength and height of waves; can't be given----for just, "SOUND".

Forrie Ackerman says this on the subject of "Famous Jokes": If there are more Planets in the Milky Way, than science suspects, would you call them "Udder Planets ?----(guess that will keep U COWED!)



ORKIDS AND RAZZ-BERRIES FOR PLUTO

From Miami, Fla.

Dear Clubmen:

Enclosed find quarter for three more doses of PLUTO--the vitamin B of the fan world, beginning with #4.
Thankyo.

Sincerely,
Earle Barr Hanson

Pluto reeks with vitamin B
But has 'em all from A to Z

From Paterson, N. J.

Dear Plutonians,

I want to say again that I think PLUTO is swell. It has a definite place in the fan field, and you fellows are a real asset to number among us.

Would PLUTO adopt a PRO-SCIENTIFIC policy whole-heartedly, and carry articles on same?

Yours pro-scientifically,
Ray Van Houten

Ray:
We'll Willingly publish
The Articles you name,
But we positively must keep
Our "General Mag" name.

From London, England

Dear Marvis & PLUTO,

Please excuse the first name, but I am trying to address this to an appropriate member of the editorial, staff. (ahem.)

The second & third issue of PLUTO, are both good, but where is #1 may I ask? Or have you formed a nematical system of your own? PLUTO is a darn good mag, its most attractive feature being of

WHO SAID THAT ?

course its many colors; in fact you are a pioneer in a new line. I wish you luck, you'll need it. DPUPCPI is just as good as the other fans say it is. I'll try to hack you out one of my own some of these days when I get a chance; something tells me it'll tickle you to death. Intrigue In Space, was fairly fair. I hope its author was not trying to be Sirius. (Ouch!) It reminded me of a feeble attempt I made at writing a story once, in fact the similarity hurts.

"Uncivilized" & Globbermory, are the greatest shorts I ever had the pleasure to read at a country bus-stop. (Take that how you like.) It's Been Proven, is sheer repetition of Ripley, Hix, & a host of others. You could probably write a dozen of them in your sleep-----perhaps you did without noticing it.

Paul, is as before, good. I suggest he try to get copies of books by and about Heath Robinson, the English cartoonist. It would improve his style. One WARNING, don't try to emulate AMAZING & produce a series of half-witted wise cracks, with goofy pictures.

It may interest you to know that Ted Carnell, read out the original of "Those Blasted Adverts" at the S.F.A. 1939 convention. It was much longer, & had many more cracks. What has happened to them ????????

Sincerely,
Ron Holmes.

i

Ron Holmes is the first English fan
To appear in our comment pages.
We're glad that the mails can still come through
While the Conflict rages.

ii

We always state pure unadulterated facts:
We don't know what became of the rest of Carnell's "Cracks".

From Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Dear Gang:

From the looks of the latest issue of PLUTO, you seem to be doing all right. The colors are still too, too amazing for words. There are too many features that I liked to list them all, but I have a sneaking idea that "Business Is Getting Verse", was about the best-- but for gosh sakes don't let it out. I don't want everybody to think I'm "off".

Yours,
Mel Schmidt.

NOTICE:

This letter is just for us & Mel Schmidt;
So give us your word that you'll not read IT.

From New York City.

Dear Mannings:-

Rec'd the copy of PLUTO. Looks okay to me. Enclosed find 25¢ for next three issues.

Regards,
H. C. Koenig.

To keep it okay, we'll try very hard;
To keep from appearing in "Their Own Petard".

WHO SAID THAT ?

From West Haven, Conn.

Dear Editors:

You must excuse my delay in subscribing to your excellent PLUTO. However you please find 25¢ for a three issue subscription, enclosed.

In commenting on PLUTO, I must first of all commend you on an excellent & difficult job. The multi-color mimeoing is really remarkable. Being a publisher myself, I have some acquaintance with two color work, & know how hard it really is---and here you go with 5 color covers. My, my!

I won't say very much about the material, I hope it's better tho, in future issues. I must protest against Damon's uncalled for linking of FOOFOO with GHU, (may his name be eternally damned) in Globbermory FOOFOO is infinitely superior to GHUGHU, that to couple the two, is well nigh sacreligious. I pray you, don't let it happen again. All in all, a good issue.

Yours for FOOFOO,
Louis Kuslan.

A great mistake is made, 'tis true;
But now we know just what to do---
We'll stick to the straight & narrow path,
And burn incense to appease the wrath,
Of the great god, GHU;
And the great god, FOO!

From Muscatine, Iowa.

Dear Plutonians,

I won't say much about # 3 PLUTO, except that it is the FINEST fan mag published! Mimeographing is colossal! Material is Superfine!

Yours,
Harry Schmarje

No, Harry didn't say much,
But it does have a slight BOOSTER touch.

From Lincoln, Nebraska.

Dear Decker fans:

Enclosed find a quarter for three issues of PLUTO, the most colorful fan mag I've seen so far. Contents that impressed me most favorably were the editorial, damon knight's literary masterpiece, and the unique advertising rates, & "Bright Stuff By Children". I like your idea of rating stories in "Has & Pros" but disagree with many of your selections. I find some good stories in every mag, but think that ASTOUNDING averages a little better than the rest.

I have decided to win 3rd, 4th or 5th in your "Prize Contest" preferably fifth.

Cum toto sinceritate,

D. B. Thompson.

PLUTER, noster
Hic epistula gratiaesque;
(Heck, we've forgotten our Latin,
So thanx for the etter-lay.)

WHO SAID THAT ?
From Orchard Park, N.Y.

Dear editors, PLUTO:

Never had such an enjoyable hour! PLUTO is fine!
Here's something for Earl Korshak----

"Ode To The Earl Of Chicago"

The Earl Of Chicago,
Is certainly some guy--
His poetry is quite "low"
And i'll tell you why.

First he complains
Then he gets glad--
Explains on in vain,
And his rhyming is MAD!

If he wants to praise,
I'll help him not rue it,
(Tho there are other ways
Than writing poetry to do it!)

We'll say "PLUTO" is grand, great--
Swell & quite charming,
The articles are funny--queer--
Sad, and disarming.
The writers are good--and bad
Intellectual & quite MAD!
The whole put together,
Is like our late weather,
Some parts were enjoyed,
While others just annoyed.
So let's stop this writing,
This useless poetic fighting,
And get what we seek
By reading "PLUTO" each week.

Ginger Zwick.

An argument like this puts us in a nice, jovial mood--
Shades of Shakespeare! Who ever heard of a poetic "FEUD" ?

From N. S. Pittsburg, Pa.

Dear editors PLUTO,

I recieved my copy of PLUTO, earlier this month, but have been very
busy and have not had time to comment before this.

The mag is a masterpiece of coloring and the material is above ave-
rage. I am enclosing 25¢ for the next three issues.

Awaiting the next issue, I remain,

Henry D. Goldman.

Your two bits received,
And it's needless to say
We're pleased you enjoy,
Our colorful array.

WHO SAID THAT ?
From Martinez, Calif.

Dear Plutonians,

Arrived here lately something that shook the mailbox. The latest PLUTO! Guys, it was swell. Seems like you had two strikes on your first issue, but now you made a home run!

Before commenting I want to thank you for the swell stencil job on my cover, and for printing it in blue, which shows up swell.

The 4 color cover was swell, (not meaning the drawing). The contents page was rather crowded, but that's because you gave lots in the issue. The editorial page was one of the best things in the issue, being entertaining all the way through. "Business Is Getting Verse", was nice---more. "Little Let Downs" was good, same for your new motto. Didn't like "Intrigue In Space" & "And Behold". Some prominent fans, are much better at straight fiction than humor. "Uncivilized" was OK, "Gloobermory" a little better. Nice printing over "Gloo". "It's Been Proven", is very good, wonder where Ray will get enough material to keep it going very long? The IFA doesn't interest me much. "Who Said That" is nice, keep it large as it is. "Bright Stuff", good as ever. "Those Blasted Adverts"---turn page. Overflow is swell. Throw away the Pro reviews, what have they to do with science-fiction? Keep the Hams. "Famous Jokes" continues to be as Korny as ever, tho I did snicker a little at Lew's. The back cover was swell you Rats! Same thing I had in mind for the convention issue of the "COMET"! Only mine was going to be in only two colors, & maybe a bit more artistic. I liked---it just the same, (telepathy Plagarists!) I bet it was a job to get a color scheme like that worked in right. Best of luck with PLUTO, all you need is a little better paper.

Cometly,
Tom Wright.

This message from outer space,
Was found tied to a "COMET'S" tail-oh;
'Twas received by us when said COMET,
Flashed into the orbit of PLUTO.

From Hood River, Ore.

Hi Boys,

Enclosed is the cover drawing I promised you, Hope you like it & all that sort of thing. I take it that M. Spivis cuts the drawings? If so, he is the only other fan I have seen who has the remotest idea of how a drawing should be stenciled, & does a very good Job! I congratulate you on possessing him. Spivis' drawings for Gloobermory, were ducky.

damon knight.

On our November cover, for your delight
We present a fine drawing, by Damon, "SNIDE", Knight.

From Jefferson City, Mo.

Dear Marvis & Vincent:

Your mag is swell. All the art work was very good, and as for the colors, there just isn't any words to describe them; all the other fans seem to have done so anyway. Keep up the good work and there will be surely, a place for you in fandom as long as you want to stay.

Al McKeel.

Thanx Al,
Ole pal, ole pal.

WHO SAID THAT ?

From New York City...

Dear Mr. Manning:-

Thanks for the copy of PLUTO for July. I enjoyed it very much and was delighted with the several references to F.F.M & F.N., acknowledging their importance in the fantastic firmament. "PLUTO" is quality stuff, too.

The winged letters is an awfully attractive idea. I might swipe it. (P.5) "The Uncivilized" and "Gloobermory" kept me away from my work for twenty minutes.

Argosy's editor, G.W. Post, was gratified by remarks on P. 25.

Sincerely,

Mary Gnaedinger, editor

Famous Fantastic Mysteries & Fantastic Novels.

Mary, Mary, quite complimentary,

How do your magazines grow ?

"FANTASTIC MYSTERIES" & "FANTASTIC NOVELS"

May they soon become as popular as PLUTO.

FROM Winchester, Mass.

Dear Mr Mannings--

25¢ for PLUTO # 4,5,6. The # 3 was still an improvement over # 2. Keep it up!

R. D. Swisher.

Short and snappy,

Makes us happy.

From Youngstown, N. Y.

Dear Maurice & PLUTO,

Enclosed find 50¢ for a year subscription to PLUTO. I don't know what to think of the mag. It's nutty, it's crazy, and foolish; also a bunch of crack-pots must be on the staff; also screwballs. But for some reason I love it. It's pretty well--what shall I say--SWELL! Keep up the good work.

as ever,

Virgil Balcom

Virgil, old boy:

We're a bunch of LOONY-BIRDS.

If you wish to join our society,

Go where it is nice & quiety,

And repeat these words:

Whoopie Doopie,

I'm a Kewpie!!

From Hastings, Minn.

Dear Eds:

Received # 3 PLUTO, positively SUPER!

Scienti-Comically, yours

Phil Bronson.

Phil's terse little letter,
Makes us feel better & better.

From Wilson, N. C.

Fans,

I have just received vol-1, #-3 of PLUTO. I ran through it smoothly until I ran into a small pink slip saying, "your subscription has expired----(etcetera)". Now I knew that slip boded evil. I had no right in one of my favorite mags. In fact it bore a distinct resemblance to a rejection slip. All normal fans receive them. I hate rejection slips (Who doesn't ?) Well, I turned it over, & it still said the same thing although I couldn't read it. Finally after puzzling over the thing--- several hours, I decided to consult my Genie. I rubbed the magic MAZDA and he oozed out, "resubscribe!" he said, handing me twenty - seven cents in stamps. (Generous, wasn't he ?)

"No, No! I screamed, "Anything but that!" But after awhile, I came to my senses and decided, though horribly extravagant, it was my only course. So I am sending them to you. But you had better send me the next PLUTO, quick, because everytime my brain goes funny, when I think of it, and I want to go to you & get my stamps back.

Yours truly,
Jack Townsend.

It appears that PLUTO
Tried to be an old meanie,
But he couldn't slip one over
On your faithful Genie!

From Edgewater, Fla.

Editors, PLUTO:

Rec'd PLUTO. Just now am not so active in STF fandom, but hope to be soon in the future, In the meantime I am enclosing a subscription-- to PLUTO.

Sincerely,
Jerome Keeley.

Thanx, Jerome, for the subscription;
Hope you soon resume activities in Science-fiction.

From Sacramento, Cal.

Editors, M. & V. Manning:-

Just rec'd the issue of PLUTO, and all I can say is, it rates 10*. According to my classification, 5* is perfect. As soon as I can get the requisite wherewithal, you will receive my check for the next 50 issues. (check guaranteed to be of best rubber.)

You have a fine mag. Congratulations, especially on your color schemes and covers.

Very sincerely yours,

Clyde E. Gallagher. (Hank, to my friends.)

P.S. how about plugging for a fan organization, in this neck of the woods ? ---Hank.

We wish to thank

Our good friend, "HANK"

For his nice comments on PLUTO.

West coast fans, we suggest that you

Write him at 3741 6th Avenue,

In the city of Sacramento.

From Esmont, Va.

Dear Plutonians,

Naturally I'm sorry not to have managed to crawl into Decker, some

way, but there are only two trains going through Spencer, Ind, daily. One goes N. to Indianapolis at 9 am, ant other S. to Vincennes, about, 7 pm. I found this out at 8:55 am, and was appalled at the prospect of idling in Spencer the next ten hours. I sprinted furiously to make it to the train, which I just did. If the morning train had been going, to Vincennes, or If I had missed the Indianapolis train, you would still have seen me.

Up to about 8:30 am, I still had hopes of getting my bike fixed, but on learning how much it would cost and how long it would take, I sold the bike for junk, & made it to the R.R. station. Then the amazing news about the train schedule, & the furious sprint.

Bright Stuff By Chillun, is a lovely department. I like "Who Said That" & Prof. Paul. "Gloobermory" is my nomination for the best in the issue. "And Behold" appeals also. DPUPCPI is good.

"DETOURS" # 3 will give you some competition in the color line Also will have HCKoenig's column, "Their Own Petard", as a regular feature from now on.

Am planning another trip to meet some of the fans, next summer; already saving pennies for a motorcycle. With that I'll go out thru the west, to determine whether FJA is more impressive than the Grand Canyon, or vice versa. Will now doubt see you then if I make the trip.

Amicably,
Russell Chauvenet.

Russell got to Spencer,
When his "bike" broke down.
He was darn near stranded
In a "2 train" town.
But we'll see him next year
If the "fates" don't "frown."

From Hollywood, Cal.

Dear Fellows,

Confound it, wish I could take time to review completely this perfectly "knockoutish" number of PLUTO, (3d) but duty calls elsewhere. However, "money talks", they say, so you may take from the attached 50¢ for a half dozen extra of this ish that I'm sold on it being something to circulate. Frankly I prefer an amazingly mimeoed fan mag, like this than one professionally printed.

4 e

P.S. Lykt Mrs Marvis Manning's article best in the ish.

i

Nice words from
A co-editor of VOM.

i i

In case you've never read "The Voice", better send for it pal,
Only 10¢, box 6475 Met Station, Los Angeles, Cal.

From New York City.

Hi Spivis & the Gang:

Oh! Boy, what a mag, it's stupendous! I've never seen such beautiful mimeographing, especially the back cover. I'd sure like to do a cover in four colors like that, (counting the black) sometime. The only improvement you could possibly have made was to add more pages-and you did.

I liked "Hams & Pros" best with bright Stuff By Children", next.

I'm glad to see that Tucker changed his mind about PLUTO.

I just got some article from Edmond Hamilton, for "SCIENTIAL"---it's two excerpts from his famous "History Of The Solar System". The subjects are:- "1970 The Dawn Of Atomic Power" and "War Between Mars And Saturn". I hope to get some more excerpts for future issues.

Well so long chums,
Bob Studley.

We're glad to know
That you like PLUTO,
And sent so high a rating;
SCIENTIAL, is a good mag too,
Even though it's long overdue,
The next ish we're patiently waiting.

From Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear Fellow Fans:-

Tickled pink over your issue of PLUTO. Consider it one of the best in the field; and I've seen several in the last 15 years.

Sincerely,
Julius Unger--Fantasy Fiction Field.

Don't know if this makes an appropriate rhyme--
But 15 years, is a mighty long time.

From Long Island City N.Y.

Dear Fellow Fans,

Your number 3 PLUTO is a wow! The excellent material is worthy of the fine mimeo job. Keep up the good work and you fellows will soon be tops in the field.

Sincerely,
Will Sykora.

We may become "Tops", again we may not;

But we're glad you think we're in line for the "Spot".

From Hagerstown, Md.

PLUTO,

Lit, Sci & Hob Club:

The thing that stands out most about PLUTO, is the multi-colored mimeoing. It's the best thing I've ever seen on a fan magazine, without a question of a doubt, and that tour-de-force' on the back cover is ever bit the equal of a lot of printed magazine's covers. Honest. One sure thing, if any of you in Decker ever get out of a job all you, need do is take one of those covers to a mimeo company's office, and they'll probably make you vice-president for proving that such work can be done'. I'm trying to calculate now how many hours it must have taken to do that. About the only method of transportation I can see you omitted, is the wheel chair.

Inside the reproduction is really swell. About the material, there's no need to go into detail, except to say that most of it is good. I'm not yet sure whether Famous Jokes From Other Planets are miraculous or not; I still need time to decide. Anyhow, as everyone else seems to be telling youm PLUTO, has if nothing else, an air of difference from any other fan mag, today.

I see "Intrigue In Space" finally wound up in your hands. I might mention that Mr, Mackley, sometimes becomes incensed when an apostrophe is placed at the wrong place in one of his wiors, as has happ-

in sub-atomic terms when we speak of structure and construction. Now we have established the point that any individual of definite construction will react to any given situation in one way, and that he could not have reacted in a different way unless his construction had been in some way different...had it been identical, then by definition he would have acted in the same way again. It only remains to point that experience is a constant succession of "given situations"-- and we have proven our case.

A firm grasp of this concept and the reasoning on which it is based detracts nothing from the enjoyment of life, & most usefully eliminates a vast amount of repining over past mistakes and such. Every one will admit that a movie is "predetermined" when shown at the neighborhood theatre, but people enjoy the movie anyhow, even if the plot has been worked out in advance, because they don't know the plot. Similarly I enjoy life, though I believe the activities of life, and adventures--- all worked out beforehand.

ANSWERS TO SCIENCE QUIZ.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. False. In a state of unstable equilibrium. | 12. True. |
| 2. False. Ventricals, not spiracles. | 13. False. A throwback. |
| 3. True. | 14. True. |
| 4. False. Atop Palomar mountain in California. | 15. True. |
| 5. False. Upon airplanes. | 16. True. |
| 6. True. | 17. True. |
| 7. False. Persistence of vision | 18. False. 39,3707 inches. |
| 8. True. | 19. True. |
| 9. False. An ailment caused by inhaling rock-dust. | 20. False. If you didn't notice it, you will now know that ten names are listed. All--- but Edison, are considered the fathers of the spectro--scope. |
| 10. True. | This one fool you ? |
| 11. False. A differential. | |
-

OVERFLOW

Guess that the next convention, will through precedent be named the DENCON; since the first was NYCON, then CHICON---which sets up a sort of screwy line of thought. How do these sound ?---Hagerstown, Md---HAGCON. Peoria, Ill---PECAN; then when it swings around to the year 2000, & Decker, Ind., gets the convention, we will have DECON. I think it was 4E, who already had some fun suggesting one called YUKON. This sort of thing seems to be endless.

AMAZING STORIES, Ziff Davis, & RAP have caught nine kinds of hell on their policies in publishing these past few years. It strikes us as being an oddity, that some of the fans who have raised the most stink on the subject, were among the most eager to obtain the priceless PAUL originals, which the above mentioned were so gracious to furnish gratis, for the auction at the recent CHICON.

SULLY ROBERDS has a street named for him in far off AUSTRALIA ????

ened here. I'm not sure just what his reactions were this time on seeing it happen.

Most enjoyable thing in the issue were the letters, outside of the reproduction and different color inks. Also Ackerman & Reinsberg, Sienkiwicz, the prize contest, and many other things pleased. Another thing I'm glad to see that you aren't making PLUTO all the nuttiness articles like the one on the Indiana Fantasy Association, & Rajocz's Science column, help break the monotony of fan humor, that sometimes doesn't click.

Rarely do I grow enthusiastic about a fan magazine. Here's one case though, where I do!

Sincerely,
Harry Warner, Jr.

Ladies & Gents, in this corner-r-r-r,
ORKIDS, from friend, HARRY WARNER.

From Chicago, Ill.

PLUTO,
Lit, Sci & Hob., Club.
Gang:

PLUTO leads the mimeoed fan mag field! With it's classic third issue, PLUTO mounts a pedestal beside IMAGINATION! and other fan mag immortals. The profuse use of multi-color mimeo ink is effective, beyond the wildest hopes of we poor mortals. The stories articles and fan dope are superlative. Don't change PLUTO. It's utter uniqueness placed it in a class by itself; its quality will keep it there.

Seriously though, we of the midwest are proud of PLUTO, not only because of its sky-rocket to fame, but because it represents the most challenging effort ever to come out of the midwest. And because the group behind it, lost no time from rising from obscurity, to the position of one of the most active circles in fandom, and is an integral part of the midwest scheme of things. In a manner speaking, PLUTO heralds the approach of the era when a unified midwest fandom will lead the field.

Plutonically,
Mark Reinsberg.

If our hearts were as cold and un-movable as an iceberg,
We'd still succumb to this sincere flattery of Mark Reinsberg.

From Columbia, South Carolina.

Dear Gents-

On # 3 PLUTO: The cover was good. Don't like the cover arrangement, for some reason tho. But that's a personal reaction. "Business Is Verse", just crazy enough to be funny as hell." Spontaneous Generation is interesting; my conception of life is entirely different, tho. Knight's unpronounceable was overdone a bit. "Uncivilized" was fair. I don't quite like the idea of a science column in a fan mag, but that's another personal reaction. Studley's bit was OK. "----And Behold" a nice bit of satire. "Who Said That ?" & Bright Stuff are your finest features. Mrs Manning's revelation of what STF did to her household, was okay, too. I disagree with too many of your selections of the "PEO to like it, but the HAMS part is OK. For one thing I disagree most emphatically with the selection of Page's stinko in UNKNOWN, "Space Liner" in Unknown, & Space Liner X-87" in PLANET STORIES. "Famous Jokes", good clean fun. It'll be a slaughterhouse for Forrie Ackerman

& Joe Miller, I betcha! Back cover deserves superlatives. All in all you have a first class fan mag. My idea is you should eliminate the black ink completely.

Good luck to PLUTO, & the IFA--somehow I don't think you're going to need it at all.

Sincerely,
Joe Gilbert.

Joe Gilbert, we present here;
Deep South Scientifictioneer.

From Denver, Colo.

Hi Pals,

Migawd! Five colors!!!!!! I am slowly but surely going nuts with envy. And thirty two pages---ohhhhhhhh! Don't mind me, I just swooned with extasy. How do you do it ? The time you guys put in, to publish PLUTO, is appalling. And a cover by Wright! That does it; I'll be in no shape to do anything for months after that!

The whole issue is good, but these are the best: I'm still laffing at "Gloobermory", by our good friend, Damon the demon. I had to put the mag down & laff at the thing when I finished it. "Little Ledowns" was swell. "Business Is Verse", not too bad, "Uncivilized" good idea. Ray's science column, swell keep it going. I like Ray's style, & hope he don't run too worm eaten facts. His column should be a hi-light of issues to come.

"Who Said That" is very good, keep it big & long. Why not answer the readers, & put it in a different color. "My Version Of PLUTO", is excellent. "Famous Jokes",---oh well. And don't let me forget the back cover. The superb piece of mimeography of the age. I hope that you will go down in fan mag history with that cover. It must have taken ages to draw, stencil, & mimeograph. Not to mention 5 stencils!! When you guys go in for something you don't mess around. I'll bet Tucker, & Korshak, & Reinsberg, swoon with estatic delight when they glimmer that. Wow!

Lew Martin

If many more letters as enthusiastic as this,
Are mailed in our direction,

We'll have to revise OUR opinion of PLUTO;
They'll lead us to beleive, IT'S PERFECTION!!

From Ft., Wayne, Ind.

Dear Marvis & LS&H Club:-

I really cant find words to express my reaction to the 3rd issue of PLUTO. You've got a mag that is rapidly shooting its way up to the top. It surely will be recognized by fandom soon as a top-notch. The multi-color mimeoing makes a great difference in a mag.

I was tremendously pleased by the article on the IFA. And the swell heading; it was big as a newspaper headline.

I'll briefly outline some of the things that pleased me in this issue: Cover was certainly unusual. "Business Is Verse" was a pleasing novelty. Mackley was mediocre. "Uncivilized" presented a point that was too true. "Gloobermory" tickled my funny-bone, get more of Knight if possible. "Famous Jokes" if some one would only send in a good joke, it would be all "X". Back cover certainly a marvelous job of mimeographing, altho some of the means depicted were impractical.

First issue of the IFA review, is out now, as you know; soon we are going to have the IFA, in full swing. The art work by Jenkinson, struck

me as being very good.

More details of the IFA, wiss be threshed out at the CHICON.

Luck To PLUTO,
Ted Dikty.

The CHICON,
Has come & gone.
Topic of the day,
Is now the IFA.

From Weehawken, N.J.

Hi!

I was walking home about eight o'clock, when with the swiftness of, a thunderbolt, an idea struck. After that swell mag, why not write! So now you see the evidence of my Praementia. (short form of the Maladie.) Now lets see what comes first--oh yeah, the mag--that would be the obvious move. Well, here it comes. This issue on the whole-- is much better than the last, by reason of the wider thought and idea injected by use of other than staff work. Staff work has its place, but it shouldn't take up the whole issue. Things rate as follows:

(By aveaging the ratings, the entire issue rates about 7. with "Bright Stuff" & "Who Said That?" leading with 8 each. "Business Is Getting Verse," "The Uncivilized", Globbermory", It's Been Proven", & "Among The Hams & Pros" and front & back covers all rated 7 each.)Eds.

Sincerely,
Richard B. Crain.

Thanx for the comments,
Richard B, Crain.
Plutonically yours,
We beg to remain.

From Cloverdale, Ind.

Dear Fellows,

When you sent that first issue of Pluto, you sent me, I remarked, "There Is a mag to watch". And number 3 is partial justification. On # 3: Cover, grade-A set up. You're knocking 'EM dead with that multi-color stencil. Editorial--egotorial ? nicely handled except for the fact you sound as exuberant as a lone hair on a bald head. Just chuck the adolescense. "Spontaneous Generation"--Spivis gets fair.

Ackerman and reinsberg are bad enough apart, the illustrations, told the story better--indifferent. "Little Letdowns" fair. Like the colored box headings. And for that J*? right below it, someone needs a dose of choloroform. Maybe they'd get got green as grass. "And Be- hold, adolescent humor. Science Note--well I laughed; liked it better, than that I just cussed. "Intrigue In Space"--phooey on phooeys--still fair fan fiction.

"The Uncivilized"--best damn job of fence riding that I ever read. I still can't pin the point to one place. I don't know whether to salute, heil, laugh, sneer, be a cynio, or be indifferent, I can't grade something that is strewn over so much territory. Damon Knight's gasket buster--if I see any more of this feudition stuff, I hope it's maturely handled. Knight gets fair.

It's Been Proven, is one of the nicest bits in your mag, and rates an excellent grading in fan mags. About the same quantity of ques- tions in each issue, please. Am interested in the Indiana Fantasy Association.

"The Minuteness of Man", by P.G. (Wodehouse?) sounds a great deal like whitmans--specifically his "When I heard The Great Astronomer"--- However this poem is good. Damned good un-rhymed verse. Foo on "FOO On The Flit". "Who Said That ?"--you can't go wrong here., we are interested in whatever one else thinks, as a clue to their personality.

How many feet does sound travel per mile ? 5280, but I should think you would know that. And you forgot to say what kind of solution you wantd sent in; sugar solution, salt solution, or what kind of what dissolved in what. How about DISSOLUTION ?

Prize contest--God you guys are good at this kind of stuff. Have read this one 6 times & still don't know whether you are trying to be funny & sincere; sincerely funny; trying to draw mental labrinths for readers to lose their minds in, or whether you are NUTS!

Mrs Manning's version--nothing new. This happens all over the country. Carnell, fair. Overflow fair; keep in. Among The Hams & Pros, fair to good. Back cover, a good place to boost the CHICON.

P.S. A little more attention to paragraphing, & you'll have MARCON-ETTE, beat for neatness.

Sincerely,
DALE TARR.

Dale, has reviewed # 3 right well;
Some things he liked; some he gave HECK!

From PAYETTE, IDAHO.

Gang:

PLUTO, continues to improve with every issue. Enjoyed the latest one from cover to cover. The more I look at that multi-color work, the more I am astounded by it. It's amazing, no less. The LASFS mimeo, on which POLARIS is issued, (along with VOM, SHANGRI-LA, etc, is an old fashioned machine, inside inking, with more angles & corners to it than you can imagine. Ink pads can be changed, as we did change from, green to black awhile back. But Russ Hodgkins raved for weeks, (and still does on occasion,) about the job. It seemed that black ink lurked in every little nook and cranny, in the monstrosity, and would leap out to spoil things after everyone swore it was as cleas as a whistle. Tsk, tsk, what a time!

But to get back to PLUTO: Editotial was fun as usual. DPUPCPI, interesting, but so what ? "Business Is Getting Verse" should warn to keep Ackerman & Reinsberg apart, so far as the writing of a fan article is concerned. (Or poetry.) Column by BORT, was cswell more! Intrigue In Space--good but could have been better. Uncivilized, can't get enthusiastic, but then not too bad. "Globbermory", GHU knows what it means, but it's still funny. "It's Been Proven" Pluto's believe It Or Not column. Foo On The Flit--FOO. "Who Said That ? as interesting a readers department as I ever saw in a fan mag "My Version Of Pluto", very very good. Makes Decker sound as interesting as LA. in the midst of a Sunday's fan mag production."Famous Jokes so help me, an old joke, jazzed up and put on another Planet, is still an an old joke, whiskers and all, I hold my nose and turn the page. Which leads to the back cover, I like better than most on AMAZING. Very beautiful and pertinent. The little guy over there west of Chicago holding up his thumb, is ME.

I'm really looking forward to future issues of PLUTO. By the way be sure to notify me. It would be a crime to miss an issue.

Yours,
Paul Freehafer

Paul:

We're glad that you like PLUTO so well;
Will it improve ? Only time can tell.

From Scranton, Penn.

Dear Plutonians,

I presume you would like to have some more comments on PLUTO. Well well, we'll see-----

The cover was an improvement over last issue. A wright cover is all rite with me. I hope you get the right meaning. More covers like the one on # 3 & you you'll never have to worry about complaints on the cover. Editorial was not only interesting, but characteristically humorous. The Pup See Pi, (DPUPCPI) was interesting, but I had rec'd the impression that it was to be humorous. "Business Is Verse", and "Little Letdowns" & "And Behold" were all fair.

"Minuteness of Man" was a fairly good piece of "-----" Yes Sir. FOO On The Flit, was the most humorous bit in the 3rd issue. I would say that you readers section was the longest ever presented by a fanag. Keep this feature long and you should have no trouble with your cif-culation. The joke on sound struck me as funny. I pulled it on quite a few people, & you would be surprised at the great number that tried to answer it. Some of the answers were: 100,000; 60,000; 10,000---and even as low as 100!

I didn't get the "What makes the grass so green" joke ? The scienc note was funny. "Uncivilized" & "Gloobermory were both very good sat--ires. News of the IFA was the best article in the issue. More like it.

Prize Contest was humorous. Another better feature of PLUTO is "Bright Stuff". "Among The Hams & Pros" should not be discontinued, as some of the other fans would like it to be. Lew Martin's Joke From another Planet, was a good arrangement of an old, old Joke. My joke, after seeing it in print, was terrible; I'm afraid I shall never be a comedian. The back cover was as good as the front cover. On the whole, the 3rd issue is a big improvement over # 2. It's funny what five colors can do to make a fan mag popular.

It's nice to know that PLUTO, has at last become a success, by receiving the full support of fandom; ie. Material.

Funtastically yours,
Rajocz.

In rajocz's Science column,
You can place reliance.
It's a mighty fine place
To brush up on your science.

From Chapeltown, Leeds 7, England.

Dear Mr., Manning,

Don't know which, but you can work that out for yourselves.

Just received PLUTO No. 3, & glanced through it. It then occurred, to me that so far I haven't given you an opinion on the magazine since I received the first copy, & By Jove, you deserve a spot of encouragement. So hastily brushing aside the debris of some dozen letters, waiting patiently to be answered & siezing a sheet of note-paper, I set down to pen this epistle.

Firstly I do hope you will be able to continue sending PLUTO, to me; the poor old FUTURIAN has (temporarily) disappeared. I will of course send you each issue of the PSUEDO FUTURIAN, as appear, (did you get the first ?) the second is enclosed. & hope these will suffice to continue the exchange. I would even consider sending you a subscrip*

tion were that even possible, but there is now no single loop--hole available for getting money from here to the States.

However, to deal with the mag itself. The great point is its freshness (not your U.S. slang type). The atmosphere clinging to its pages which is surely a tonic to the most jaded fan. Its very imperfections, (& there are some) only contribute to the effect & it has even pushed me---as cynical & hard-boiled about amateur publications as they make 'em--into betraying the sort of enthusiasm as this letter portrays. Your art work, page headings, & covers are particularly praiseworthy as being practically unique. As to contents, you keep up "Bright, Stuff By Children", "Among The Hams & Pros" & DPUPCPI. The letters seem to take up too much space--a little editing would be helpful, tho no doubt those who have seen their names in print will be satisfied. The rest is good varied meat for fans of the not so sophisticated type which is now so prevalent, in other mags. Only suggestion, do scrape up some book reviews. I'd offer to do some for you I'm doing enough in that direction with SPACEWAYS' column and my own publication. Besides an American would be preferable, and if I ever manage some sparetime a commodity now at a premium with yours truly, I will see if the muse strikes me and I can produce some sort of article for you.

Just before closing, may I echo Russ Hodgkins request for an article about yourselves, who, what, and why you are--and--how on earth do you do four color mimeoing ?

Sciencerely,
J. Michael Rosenblum

Best of luck to you
And your dearest proclivity.
May you soon resume
Full "FAN" activity.

Your comments are appreciated;
PSUEDO FUTURIAN, likewise;
Exchange will continue
As long as you authorize.

---staff of PLUTO.

This is NOT all the letters of comment on # 3---but we positively have run out of paper, stencils, time, patience, & mazuma; most important. We apologize if YOUR letter is left out.

The NITTY DITTIES
Contained herein,
Are from P.G.'s
Immortal pen.
THE LUG!





E. Fleischer Hastings, tall cold-eyed interplanetary adventurer, spun the duodial on his televidor so that it registered forty and leaned back to enjoy the program which had just started.

He had lately received a communication from the sponsors stating that they were going to dramatize one of his adventures which had occurred on Venus. Specifically that heart pounding encounter that had happened in the Venusian hinterland, when he, alone, had battled that malignant entity SKACK, an amazingly intelligent monster, spawned in the hot belt.

Hastings had wondered many times at the astonishing vividness and realistic portrayal issuing from the facile hands of televidor technicians and he had interestedly awaited the unfolding of one of his own experiences.

And in the telecylinder atoms moved to take on the configurations of a Venusian scene reproduced in miniature as to all four dimensions. Hastings gasped, with surprise. At the base of a knoll and barely seen through the entangling growths, moved a very tall man and a flashing production close-up caused the perfect counterpart of Hastings to stare tight-lipped into the adventurers own face. Then too, the typical sounds of the Venusian jungles were plainly audible until, Hastings had the unreal sensation that he was really there. He was enthralled by the spectacle of one of his own adventures.

Hastings stumbled over a mold encrusted bubbleberry and as he recovered, the berry split in the center folding up with a whistling exhalation of rot laden air. As Hastings involuntarily wrinkled his nose, a voluminous crashing rolled down the hill from his left front and with a swiftness born in many desperate situations he drew both his Hi-Vi guns.

His was un-usually perilous position. Always before when the unconquerable SKACK had been attacked in force, the monster had hidden himself in a manner defying revelation and when smaller groups had sought him out, SKACK had ever attacked willingly for none of man's weapons had been his equal.

But an earthman named Braxton had recently discovered a terrible force which had lent itself readily for use as the HI VI gun and Hastings carried one built for long range use, one for short range power. Hi-Vi guns, though were not as perfect as they might have been and were untried in actual combat. Sometimes their own power, under certain conditions sufficed to melt them in the welder's hands.

And through the hazy Venusian atmosphere Hastings saw SKACK, the terrible, the uncontrollably vicious, smashing his way down the hill through rank vegetation.

And simultaneously SKACK saw Hastings!

Hastings triggered his long range gun and the torn air screamed redly blanking out the visible area between the combatants. Noticing a moss covered crevasse

immediately to his right, Hastings darted into it and examined his used gun. The barrel was fused to the ignition chamber rendering it unusable. Hastings cast it away and as he did so his foot slipped on the moss.

He fell hard, his remaining gun clattering from his grasp and falling into a deep crack in the rocky crevasse bottom. And while he was still prone Hastings heard the ominous slapping of great feet upon the lip of the crevasse.

He turned his head and looked up.

Staring down at him were the hideous saucer sized eyes-- of SKACK! The monsters great mouth gaped redly through a bilowing froth which covered the entire lower part of its head.

The face swooped down at Hastings, the mouth opened hugely and the monster hissed:

"The new BELAY shaving cream is extra kind to your face. Why

not buy the large tube for economy and be sure your whiskers come clean?"

The telecylinder blanked out and reformed with the smiling face of famed comedian Lincoln Cambridge.

"The Cambridge Program, of After Dinner Laughs, an aid to your digestion, hope that you enjoyed this one. It was at the expense of the rightly famed E. Fleischer Hastings."

Cambridge grinned and continued:

"But we must admire the social taste of SKACK. No monster lokes to have its tonsils tickled by an ungentlemanly hirsute, undergrowth. We believe you'll like BELAY-----"

Hastings laughed heartily.

Did YOU ?

OVERFLOW

We have an idea--which dawned upon us too late, to come to fruition for this issue: A department for English fans. We are receiving some good material from English Fans; one item appears in this number. The main idea behind this department in an American fan mag would be thus: To help the English Fans keep in closer touch with the American fans. Possibly it could be combined with an Australian department. This could become a permanent feature of PLUTO, if the idea is considered worthy. We invite opinions from English, Aussie, & American fans on the subject.

In a recent letter from Claud E. Davis Jr. a member of the Lit, Sci & Hobbies Club, & our chief mimeographer, who has been in Youngstown, New York, for some time, he has this to say: "I am joining the CANADIAN Army." Up to this time, we have heard nothing further from him---

"OSCAR", skeletal member of the club, went to the CHICON. He was there introduced as the "Uninvited Guest".....Oscar, says this of his trip: "I sure did have one swell time at the CHICON, and would like to take ti the DENCON, next year. But even at that I was glad to come home and get back in my closet again. So Long, until the next year"

Be sure to get a copy of next month's PLUTO, and read "DPUPI--YEAH" by LEW MARTIN. One of the funniest things that was ever written---

AMONG THE HAMS & PROS..

was obtained by Us at the CHICON. Priced at 15¢ & published by the Futurians. contains Burlesky stuff by the same FUTURIANS.

FANTASEER.

FANTASEER, is now back with us again. Now, instead of the former hectoed mag, editor Groveman has a new mimeograph, and shows much promise of a fine mag when he learns all the idiocyncracies of the mimeo. Published monthly by Wm. H. Groveman, 18 Maryland Ave., Hempstead, N.Y. 5¢ per copy 60¢ a year. This issue, (Sept.) has mostly material, regarding the resuming of publication--& special features.

FUTURIAN OBSERVER

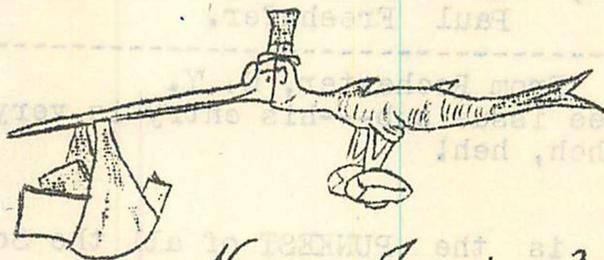
FUTURIAN OBSERVER, is published at 10A Sully St., Randwick, Sydney, N.S.W. Australia. 7 issues for 20¢ to American fans. A good sheet on Aussie Fan Affairs. 2pp. News mostly. Edited by Bert F. Castellari, and William D. Veney.

PSUEDO FUTURIAN

PSUEDO FUTURIAN, is issued by J. Michael Rosenblum, 4 Grange Terrace, Chapeltown, Leeds 7, England. 2 pp of latest English fan gossip, and, items of general interest. Subtitled: "Or One Of The Horrors Of War"--- American fans may receive for loose 2¢ stamps. A really worthwhile mag It deserves fullest support of all fans.

COSMOS

COSMOS, a 2 pp mag, called th2 "GALACTIC GAZETTE"! Has items and letters of interest, of Aussie fans. Price is listed at 2d per copy Obtainable from its editor at 19 Newland St., Bondi Junction, Sydney, N.S.W. Australia.

*New Arrivals*SCIENTI-COMICS

SCIENTI-COMICS, is fandoms only comiccartoon, mag; published by Phil Bronson, at 224 W. 6th St., Hastings Minnesota. Vol 1, # 1 is dated May-June 1940 & has a complete illustrated story entitled "ROBOT DOOM" Contains 20 pages small size. Very neatly hectoed. Vol 1 # 2 has 35 pages featuring the illustrated "WHEN STHANEE WAKES" by Robert W. Lowndes. Has a cartoon by D. Knight. Price for the mag, is 10¢ copy.

SCIENCE FICTION FORWARD.

SCIENCE FICTION FORWARD--is published by Ray Van Houten, at 26 Seely street., Paterson, N. J. Its policies are a bold opposition to all anti-science, in Science Fiction. Vol 1 # 1 contains 16 well mimeoed pages of material for the advancement of the policies of the mag. Vol 1, is dated September, 1940 and is priced at 10¢. Ray states that 10 issues per year, of the S. F. F. will be published.

P R I Z E C O N T E S T W I N N E R S

From Esmont, Virginia.

Russel--l Chauvenet wins first prize--since we don't want to part with our copy of DETOURS, we can't send it back, so therefore we are mailing 10¢ today----Nyaahhhh!!

Dear Plutonians,

I'm in a kindly mood today--I'll even forgive you for spelling my name with only one L--ordinarily a heinous crime indeed. (to the GHU FOO room with them!) In fact the only thing I'll do to you for that is enter your prize contest: "Why I think PLUTO, is the PUNKEST of all the SF--FANTASY mags!"

Because they spelled my name wrong on page 28 of their third issue, in the review of FANFARE.

I'm sure to win 2nd prize: you can't give me first prize because I never sent you a dime---only DETOURS!

Russel--l Chauvenet.

From Payette, Idaho.

Paul Freehafer--wins second prize--one copy of PLUTO is here added, to your subscription. We're almost tempted to add 2 copies--but, NO!!!

I might submit an entry in your \$PRIZE\$ Contest except that rule 3 eliminates all of my ideas. Of course if there are only 5 entries, I might win a prize by saying that PLUTO is a gem of the first water, a production without peer, but someone might accuse me of insincerity, so I won't.

Paul Freehafer.

From Rochester, N. Y.

Larry, gets the three issue sub---his entry is very SUB-tle, (meaning of course suttel--heh, heh!

Dear Plutonians,

"Why I think PLUTO, is the PUNKEST of all the Science & Fantasy Mags-----"

In the first place, it's got a very gloomy title. Did that ever occur to you ?

Secondly, it features the sappiest humor I've yet seen in a readable fan mag. (The others were quite un-readable.)

Thirdly, isn't it quite dog-gone...;?.

Larry B. Farsaci.

From Columbia, S. C.

Joe Gilbert, your letter almost ties with that of Mr. D. B. Thomson But if a tie, according to rule 5, no prize would be given. You then, are winner of prize 4. A year subscription to PLUTO. Some fun,Eh Joe?

Dear Editors PLUTO:

The principal reason I think PLUTO is the punkest of the fan mags, is the fact that it stinks, stinks stinks, stinks, stinks stinks---stinks, stinks, stinks and also stinks.

It also smells.

That's the principal reason I don't like PLUTO. Another reason is that it's in the pay of the Bolshevists. Just look on page 12, and see what half of the page is given over to. RED! You see ?

Now look on page 13. Look closely at that bit of poetry entitled the "Minuteness Of Man". Outside of the fact that it's in PLUTO, and like all PLUTO material can only be regarded with incredulous horror, it is a brazen attempt by these anarchists, (yeah, I know I said---- they were Bolshevists, but dese guys are versatile) to undermine Democracy. Why it's childishly obvious. The purpose of the poem is to everybody an inferiority complex, so that the enemy can come over and take them, while they're brooding bitterly about the smallness of Man. Why saluting the flag around these boys must be as dangerous as singing "God Bless America", around a FUTURIAN!

The sickening rag PLUTO, is crammed to the brim with propoganda. You see all the business about being in CHICAGO in 1940 ? Betcha they blowed up the city, or something.

And worse of all these radicals have the nerve to appear in print with the insinuation that they will publicly admit they are fifth columnists. Look at that Science thing that guy RAJOCZ does. He's already written one column. Four more will make five. So.....

PLUTO, admits that it's punk, too. Gaze at all the puns in the nauseating mag. Doesn't that make it PUNK ? I ask you!

But the principal thing I don't like about PLUTO, is the fact that it stinks, stinks, stinks-----

Joe Gilbert.

From Lincoln, Nebraska

Mr. D. B. Thompson, we are glad to announce that you are the winner of fifth prize in our GIGANTIC PRIZE CONTEST. One year subscription to PLUTO, (think you can stand to read it for a whole year ?) and a year subscription to your favorite PRO mag; let us know-----

I see in your paper PLUTO, that you are having a contest of some kind. I do not understand this contest; so if you do not understand, my entry, we are even.

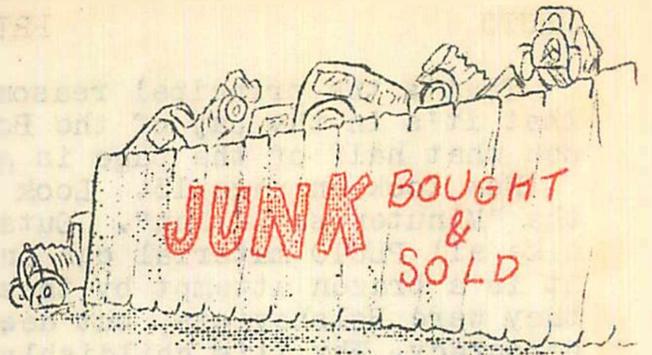
I think PLUTO, is the PUNKEST Fan Mag for two reasons, as follows--
 Firstly;--lookut all them there colors. Would a good magazine have all them colors ? No! Lookut the Puhleeze Gaze-atte;----does it have a lot of colors ? No! Lookut "Buck Gordon In The Martian Morass", or even "Flash Rogers Flits Again". Them is swell cereals. Do they have a lotta colors ? No! Jest plain black and white. Then lookut them PUNK pitchers like "PUNOKEE" and "Dr. Fly Traps", (or some such silly name) They gotta lotta color! Do you want your PLUTO, to be like them-----? No! You wanta have a good paper.

Secondly: PLUTO ain't serious! No, it ain't! It makes me think of that crazy thing that 4SJ & Morojo put out---I don't remember the name but the last one had a pitcher of a PRETZELOSAURUS on the cover. Did anyone ever see a PRETZELOSAURUS ? No! Why ? There ain't no sich nanimul, that's why! Do you want PLUTO to be like that ? No! A good book, has gotta be serious!

And that is why I think PLUTO is the PUNKEST fan mag. I know this ain't very good; but I don't care if I don't win first prize; FOURTH- or even FIFTH, will be good enough for me.

Respectfully yours,
 "The Voice Of Salt Creek"
 D. B. Thompson.

OUR BARGAIN DEPT. BEST BUYS OF USED PAPER, INK & STAPLES



WHEREIN WE WISH TO PROVE TO U THAT VOM IS A PUNKER MAG THAN PLUTO!

We, the publishers of VOM, don't deny that PLUTO is plenty PUNK----
(for what could one expect from an ILLITERATE SEANCE & RABBIES CLUB?)

What is PUNK?

Let us consider the dictionary definition: A slow burning substance used to ignite fire-works.

Alryt, many a reader of VOM does a slow-burn.

Also our publication is very pyrotechnical.

Let us approach the proof of our punkness from another angle: PUNK is very cheap. All X. Lookit all U get in VOM for a solitary little dime: 65 lines of elite type per pg! Lithographic covers; Inserts! Colors! Xtra articles every now and then like the well remembered Rothmanuscript reprint---"The Magazine That Nearly Was" & Carnell's Latest---The Final Brickbat!

Lastly, less any doubt should still exist in your mind about VOM'S bein' entityld to the motto "The Punkest Magazine"...U very often hear its CO-EDS called BIG PUNKS. What further proof do U need?

If U're in a FUNK, PLUNK a dime in the mail for the PUNK PUBLIC--
ATION: VOICE OF THE IMAGI-NATION, Bx 6475 Met Sta, Los Angeles, Cal.

(This is a paid Ad-----Forry & Morojo.)

GIRAFFES HAVE NO VOCAL CHORDS



But we have; and we shout that FANFARE is a FAN MAG to put on your must list! (#4 Soon)

The first FAN MAG to feature a MUTANT cover!

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All this and FOO, too from editor Francisco Paro, 125 W. 6th Street, South Boston, Massachusetts.

(Signed)

The Stranger Club

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Famous Jokes from Other PLANETS

(and PLANETOIDS, METEORS, COMETS, STARS, NEBULAE, MOONS,
GALAXIES, UNIVERSES, and SUPER GALAXIES.)

It begins to appear that any similarity between PLANETS mentioned on this page, and actual ones, both living and dead, is purely coincidental!

No---5 Oysteroid, X----94.

Question: Why doesn't a Cerean Oystermite, make its home in an Oysteritorium ?

Answer: Because its home is an OYSTEROID!
(suggested by D. B. Thompson.)



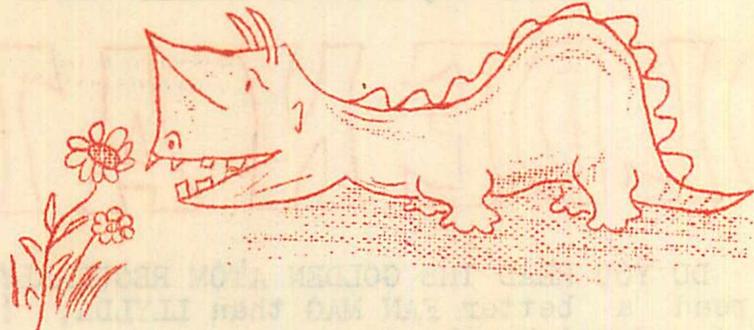
No--6 HYDROPHOBIA.

1st Hydrophobe: "Whats the difference between BOB TUCKER, and a fried ZYZZYZ ?"

2nd Hydrophobe: "I dunno."

1st Hydrophobe: "Then I guess I won't send you after TUCKER, Ha,ha!
the end.

done by damon knight.

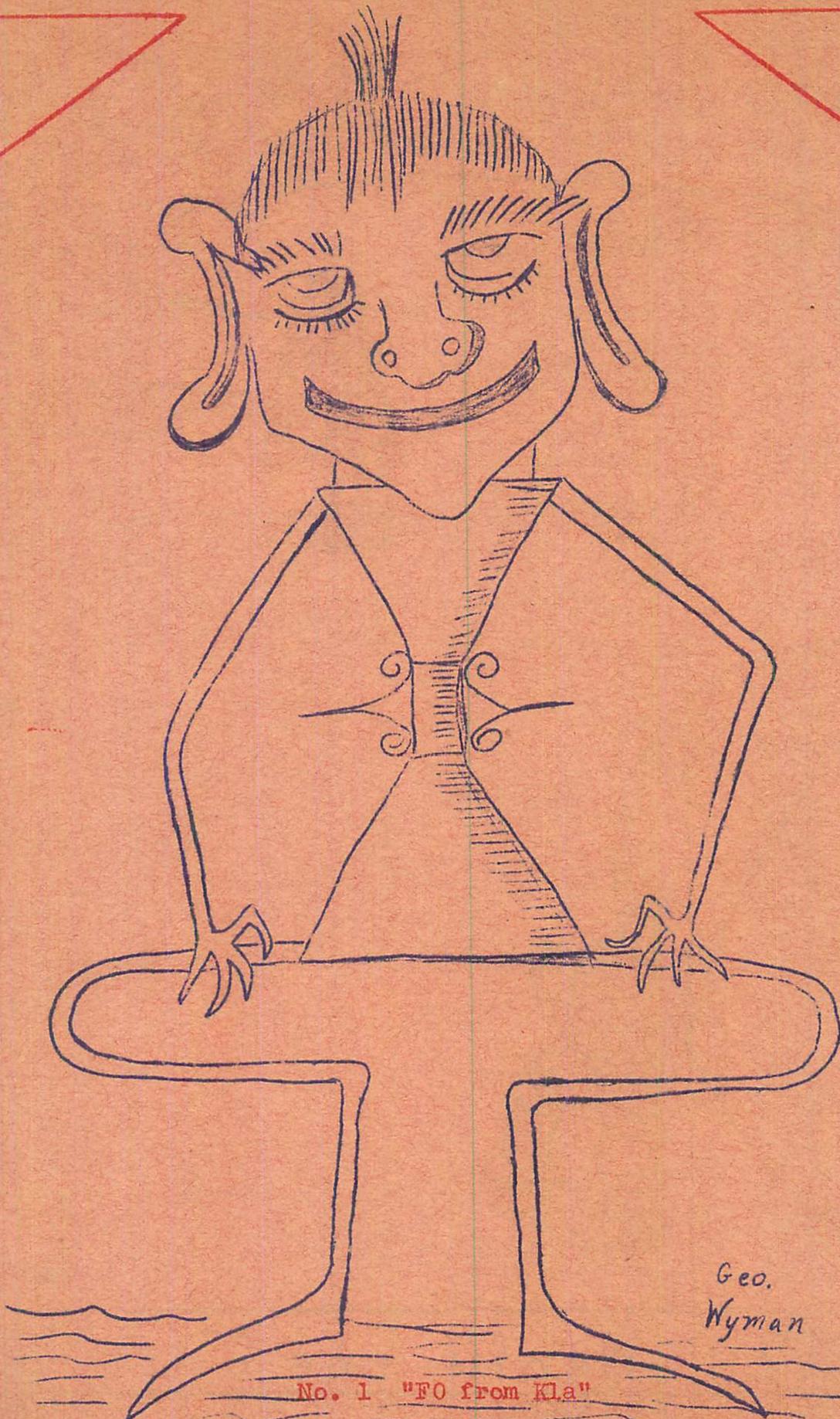


No--7 LUNA (again)

Rocketeer: "There's something about you that appeals to me--"

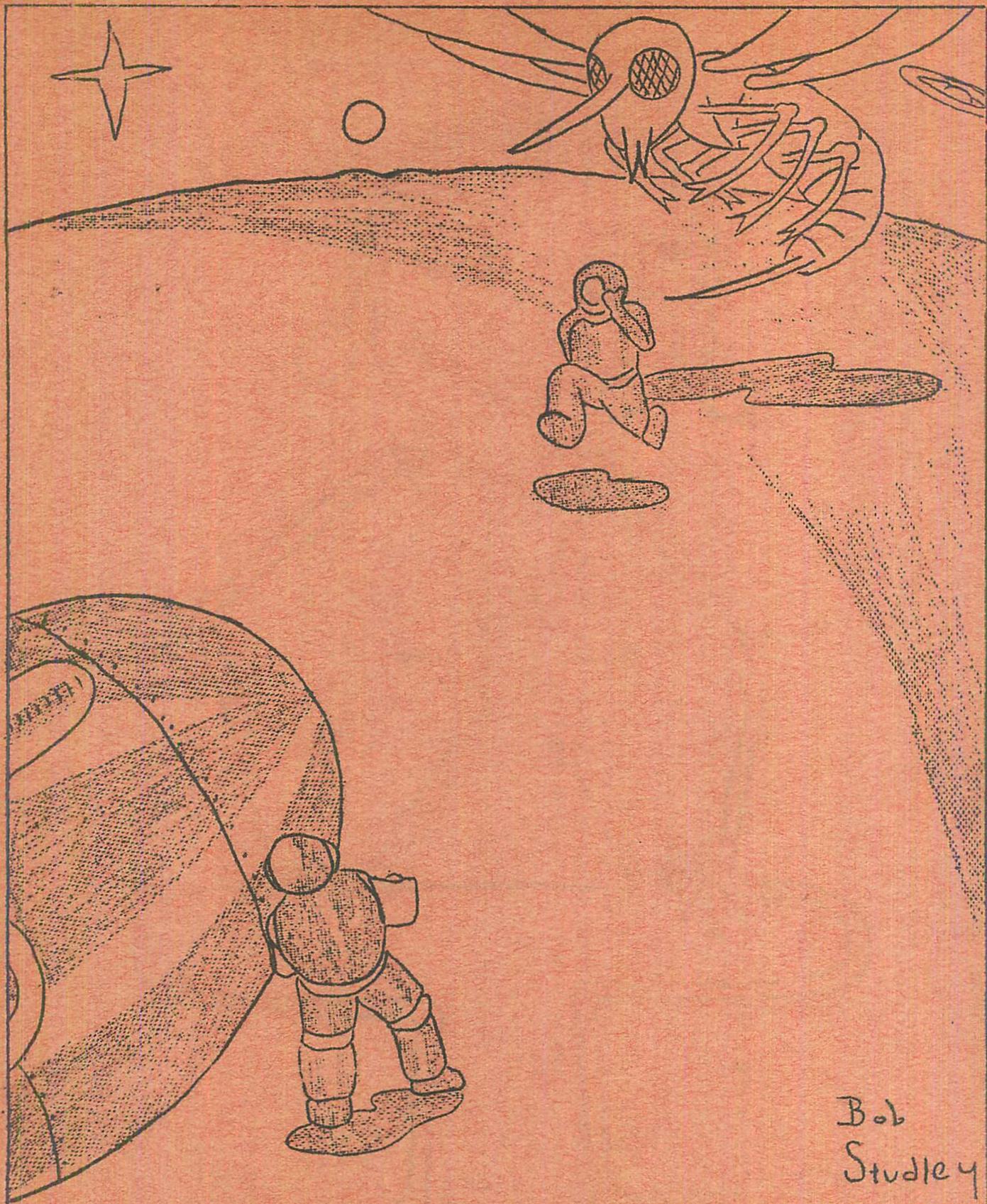
Moon Maid: "My goodness'"

Rocketeer: "No, it isn't that--"
(Ron Holmes, is responsible.)



No. 1 "FO from Kla"

Presenting a series of 6 Fantasy Cartoons by Geo. Wyman; in conjunction with the "Famous Jokes Of Other Planets" page.



Bob
Studley

"Quick Henry the Flit"!!!