

POOKA
JUNE 1957

6
OMPA 12

YOU SEE WHAT OSCAR GIVES ME FOR JUST A GLASS OF WATER ?...MY GOD, WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU ???...OH, HE CAN'T AFFORD THAT...TURN ME LOOSE, YOU'RE IN PERFECT SHAPE... RANDY! I'D HAVE A MISCARRIAGE BEFORE I'D HAVE SOMETHING LIKE THAT...THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GIRL WITH SNAP...NARCISSUS; LOU TABAKOV LISTENING TO HIMSELF ON TAPE...I COULD HAVE BEEN A GENIUS IF I'D BEEN SMARTER...HOW'S YOUR PUBOCOCYGEUS ?...I'M NOT HERE TO TALK...WELL, I'M NOT PRONE TO ARGUE...I USED TO HAVE A FOURTEEN FOOT YO-YO... FOUR---GOODNESS SAKE!!!...THEY THINK THEY'RE HOT ---...WELL, AREN'T THEY ?...YEAH, BUT THEY THINK THAT'S GOOD...IF YOU CAN'T CONVINCE 'EM, CONFUSE 'EM...I WOULDN'T SAY HE HAS BIG EARS, BUT IN THAT SHIRT HE LOOKS LIKE A YELLOW CAB WITH BOTH DOORS OPEN...OH, WE'RE JUST CHECKING THE PUBOCOCYGEUS...I STOPPED BY THE PLACE WHERE I USED TO WORK AND FOUND A \$12.00 CHECK FOR ME...YOU MEAN THEY PAID YOU \$12.00 TO QUIT ?...HE'S NOT ONLY A HARD LOSER, HE'S A HARD WINNER, TOO...I HATE THESE LONG GOODBYES...YINGLE, YANGLE!!!...I'LL HAVE A BIG ORANGE...WE'RE OUT, HOW ABOUT A GLASS OF BILLIARDS ?...SOON'S WE SELL THE HOUSE WE'RE GOING TO FLORIDA...I QUIT BEING AN HONEST MAN AND AM NOW SCREWING THE COMPANY IN EVERY WAY I CAN...FORD, I HATE TO ADMIT THAT YOU WERE RIGHT...YOU SEE THE KNOCKERS ON THAT ?...HILLBILLIES, DRUNKS AND NIGGERS ALWAYS GIVE YOU THE FINGER...I FEEL THE SOLUTION HAS TO BE WITH SOME FORM OF ANTI-GRAVITY...THESE GRAY-HAIRED OLD WOMEN LOOK YOUNGER AND BETTER EVERY DAY...YES, I MET LOU AT PHILADELPHIA. HE'S THAT NICE GRAY-HAIRED OLD MAN... IT'S AFTER TEN O'CLOCK; ABOUT TIME FOR JOAN & STAN TO SHOW UP...I GET PAID FOR WORKING ON WOMEN...I HAVEN'T WON A BMT IN OVER A YEAR...THINGS ARE BAD EVERYWHERE... WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NEWPORT BRIDGE WHEN SHE CLIMBED OVER FROM THE BACK SEAT AND I ALMOST WRECKED THE CAB...WHATEVER YOU SAY, JUST AS LONG AS I LEAVE THE METER RUNNING...I DON'T CARE WHAT ANYONE SAYS---I CALL THAT JUST PLAIN FAT...THAT'S THE PRETTIEST GLUTEUS MAXIMUS I'VE SEEN IN YEARS...I WISH I HAD THE MONEY I OWE... HEAR ABOUT THE KID WHO WANTED A WATCH FOR XMAS ?...HIS MOTHER AND FATHER LET HIM... WE'RE KEEPING CHRIST IN XMAS THIS YEAR...WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THE FIT HIT THE SHAN ?... ONE OF THE LADY CAB DRIVERS SWERVED TO AVOID A KID AND FELL OUT OF BED...IF I WAS GETTING THE MONEY ELVIS IS, I'D SHAKE MY PELVIS, TOO...YEAH, BUT ON HIM IT LOOKS GOOD...YOU CAN STAY BUT THAT BULL HAS GOTTA GO...THE DOCTOR TOLD ME TO TAKE AN ICE WATER ENEMA...JUST THE THOUGHTS OF THAT IS ENOUGH TO SCARE IT OUT OF ME...FROM THE LOOKS OF THE OFFICE FORCE THEY HIRE THE GIRLS BY THE POUND...MARGARET TRUMAN WAS MARRIED AT THE SAME TIME; BUT SHE DIDN'T GET THE SPLASH GRACE KELLY DID...WHY DON'T YOU SHAVE ? YOUR FACE LOOKS LIKE AN ARMPIT...THANK GOD I'M AN ATHEIST...COMPANY, GIRLS...I DON'T SEE NO SUBMARINE!!!...WHEN THEY LAUNCH THE SATELLITE, I'M GOING TO BE THERE WATCHING...THE WAY LOU ENJOYS HEARING HIMSELF TALK IT'LL BE A PITY WHEN HE GOES DEAF...MAN, IF HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO ELVIS PRESLEY IS, THERE'S NO USE EVEN MENTIONING LITTLE RICHARD TO HIM...THE MALE IS MORE SYMMETRICAL THAN THE FEMALE...

POOKA #6

June 1957

OMPA #12

Published by

Don Ford
Box 19-T, RR #2
Loveland, Ohio, USA

Outside of OMPA (Off-Trail Magazine Publishers Association) 35 copies are distributed free to people who interest me or show an interest in POOKA. This mailing list is revised from time to time and if you see a check mark here it indicates you are getting cut off this list unless I hear from you very soon.

PUBOCOCCYGEUS

The following is quoted verbatim from TIME December 3, 1956, page 49

NEGLECTED MUSCLE

One of the most neglected muscles in the human body may also be one of the most important. It is, says the University of Southern California's Dr. Arnold H. Kegel, the pubococcygeus, which lies near the base of the pelvis, just above the perineum.* (Footnote: Originally, say the evolutionists, it was a tail-flexing muscle, but has lost that function since mankind lost its simian appendage, has taken on new duties.) It has the task of holding up the organs in the lower pelvis. But, Kegel believes, in many cases—particularly among women—it may not be highly enough developed by nature to do its job efficiently.

Most doctors pay little attention to the pubococcygeus until a woman has serious trouble resulting from its inability to support vital organs—usually after childbirth. Then, in severe cases, they call in the surgeon. Dr. Kegel, 62, gynecologist and onetime (1927-31) health commissioner of Chicago, argues that this is wrong on two counts; 1. the importance of the pubococcygeus has been neglected because it has usually been studied only in cadavers, where it is always flaccid, whereas its weakness should be detected promptly in living patients; 2. there is a better way than surgery to correct most cases of pubococcygeal weakness.

In the current JOURNAL of the American Academy of Obstetrics and Gynecology, Dr. Kegel spells out a long list of symptoms that may mark this condition; bladder weakness in adolescents and young adults, poor recovery of muscle tone after delivery, bladder disturbances in older age groups, and poor sensory perception for women during sexual intercourse. Often, he believes, "women patiently endure (these) discomforts throughout the best years of their lives."

One trouble is that most women have no idea that they possess a muscle called pubococcygeus, let alone know how to strengthen it. At his Perineometer Clinic at Los Angeles County General Hospital, Dr. Kegel has developed an answer to that problem: a device (approved by the A.M.A.) called the Perineometer. Essentially a pressure-registering gauge, it consists of a compressible part inserted in the vagina, and a dial. Dr. Kegel tells the patient being tested to tighten her muscles. If the needle registers above 20 or 25 (the millimeters of mercury that the exerted pressure would support), the pubococcygeus is healthy; if the reading is no higher than five, the muscle is in poor shape. With the Perineometer Dr. Kegel's patients practice pubococcygeal contractions and note improvement by progressively higher readings on the dial. This treatment is quickly successful in 75% of cases, Kegel reports.

The most remarkable outcome of Kegel's work has been almost incidental; the realization that many cases of sexual maladjustment, notably apparent frigidity, could be cured by pubococcygeal retraining. In correcting this disorder, he reports success in 65% of cases.

4.

SYCOPHANTS

Pooka Publisher
Don Ford, etc etc

Dear Don,

Pooka #4 was the funniest thing I've read in many a moon in the fanzines. It has always been my contention that a good science fiction fanzine must have good humor, good articles on the fannish field and mayhap a sprinkling of poetry.

Pooka #4 had it.

That collaboration between Lou and yourself on Lou's supposed attendance at the New York Con was real crazy. Jet-full of laughs. The scattering of limericks was pleasant to read, though of course I'd heard them nearly all. And the articles and general information filled the bill. Not finding the usual amear of junk that the average zine throws in to make 30 pages made me tingle all over. (Or do you suppose that was the effect of that glass of Mogen David just before I finished the mag ?)

Anyway here's to next time. Make me laugh and you make me happy.

Dale Tarr
1940 Kinney
Cincinnati 6, Ohio
CA-1-4859

(By the way, I haven't had that telephone number you gave in POOKA for 6 years. After all, tho, when you're telepathic, what do you need phone numbers for ?)

Dear Don,

I am most puzzled at your 'fiche' publications. I could go along with the better known promags, but now that you are starting to list these unknown items, I am beginning to wonder whether you aren't just the only one to use them. Have you heard of people using your system ? I can see the use for them alright, but can't think of anyone who'd collect it all.

What the heck are some of these titles now anyway ? They sound more like the small booklets, order of Lord Lister & Buffalo Bill than actual science fiction. Are they all in the same range of stuff as the Shadow & similar adventures Dean Grennell mentioned in GRUE ?

Jan Jansen

So far all are regular mags, not all are strictly s-f. I'll include fantasy, weird, horror, and various off-trail mags that I collect myself. Roy Lavender & I evolved this system of keeping track of our mags over 20 years ago. Quite a few collectors in the U.S. have shown interest in the indexes. There seems to be more collectors over here than in Europe. The Bulmers seemed somewhat surprised....Don

Comments on 11th Mailing

OFF TRAILS

Was interested in the voting results. Found to my surprise that the results are the same as I'd voted. Archie & Walt manage to give the news & keep the records in order without having a dry report. I fail to see the urgency of Vincent's change so will abstain on this one.

MORPH---Roles

Adventures Of A Lotus Eater maintains its suspense but makes me wonder just when it will end. What I have read of the series has been enjoyable. The cover I liked. If 4SJ should win TAFF election I do not think he would decline. It's Tabakow. Lou's father came over from Russia & the name was changed by the immigration authorities to simplify the spelling or make it the nearest english name. Lou says it means tobacco, and we often call him that for a nick-name. The Falascas wrote the kind of con report they did because I asked them. It was intended to be a supplement to Lou's report. I felt someone 3,000 miles away might like to know what actually happened.

VERITAS---Thomson & Berry

Oh how I envy those cartoons! As nonsensical writing, the fiction was tops.

HOW---Enever

I like con reports; so I inflicted them upon you. Sometime this year you'll get a Midwestcon report.

SCOT HESHE---Lindsay

I know how you feel when the articles that have been promised fail to show up. I usually try to take photos or listen to confessions, these to be used for threats of blackmail if they do not come up with something. If I ever had to move again I'd be in worse shape yet. I think the collection is reproducing itself. This issue is nothing sensational, compared to previous ones, but the chatter (natter) was nice.

ARCHIVE---Mercer

How about: For a GRUESOME horror-picture--Abbott & Costello meet Dean Grennell ?

STEAM---Bulmer

Your visit to Walt carried true to form...the tale of the journey's trials outweighed the actual visit itself. I would've like more of the latter. Ever have a milkshake drinking competition? Roy Lavender & I got pretty good at inhaling them. We could chug-a-lug an entire milkshake & come up for air ordering another. Had a Crab Orchard frosty malt once. Not bad. You may be interested to know I recently got the LP entitled, "Steam Calliope & Nickelodeon". At high volume it's quite overpowering.

BURP---Bennett

So far 6 have written expressing views against TAFF voting. All, like yourself, hail from Europe; none in the U.S. Further comments can be read in a forthcoming issue of YANDRO, which will have an all TAFF issue.

DIRECTORY OF 1956 FANDOM---Bennett

A nice job, Ron. I've 6 - 7,000 U.S. addresses & the changes are just about impossible to keep up with. They're arranged geographically so that if anyone takes a trip he can make a fan itenary. Doc Barrett goes a step farther & indexes them

on index cards, too. We trade names & try to keep fairly current on them. Your list added a few changes and new names. The tape recorder list was an additional bonus & a feature I'd like to see continued. The whole thing is a worthy project & I hope you will continue.

VAGARY---Wild

Cover quite clever. Fan activities seem to be all there in the coat of arms. Convention news was just that...news. More of this in the U.S. would increase interest & members, here. I believe your werewolf story; I've met people just like that. TOUCH WOOD was the best thing in the issue, which shows steady improvement.

WOZ---Willis

Civil Service must operate the same in all countries. Like the 2 poetry bits & hope you do another chapter in the saga of I.F. Funny you mentioning Ashfield & his ALIENBIC...Norman & I have been corresponding & trading for almost 9 years.

A.L. on W. GAZET---Jansen

I like CONTACT better. I guess I've lost my sense of humor as this passed over my head...way over.

????---Mills

I goofed on Merrill's name...should be William. He still bogs down business sessions. Each year he attends, he plays the part of a Southern Senator. S.A.C. O.K. What horrible paper size. Can't you trim it off to 11" ?

THE LESSER FLEA---Clarke

Cartoon good. Forerunner of the CFG was a Friday night club they called the "Hell Pavers", because they had such good intentions. The 96 boxes have grown to 164. Now have pocketbooks & fanzines housed in them as well as the pro mags. I don't see how the World S.F. Society could do anything if some city won the bid & then told them to go jump. As long as they avoided calling it a "World S.F. Con" what could be done ? In many ways it's somewhat silly. That old love for organization...

BLUNT---Sanderson

Nope. I have any senses. I've been called a S. O. B. so many times that my Mother now barks at the moon. Like the con report. So, I will be popping off.

STOP GAP---Brunner

Enjoyed your details on the Concert of Big Bill Broonzy. I don't think I've ever heard him at all. Don't you have a Lonnie Donegan or something like that, who sings "Rock Island Line" ? Whoever he is, I want to puke every time I hear that record. Leadbelly's is THE only one of this. Looking forward to NOISE LEVEL.

* * * * *

The thing that was unusual in the mailing comments on #10 were the comments themselves...hardly any duplicated each other. I didn't set out to survey all the mags, but the comments on POOKA varied with all 14 people. Maybe this means we have a varied taste in OMPA. If so, this is good. It would be dull if we all agreed too much with each other. For Archie's benefit I received my mailing March 22. It came in good shape & I noticed it was postmarked March 9, so it made good time. I think the phrase; "First Class Mail" fools the U.S. Post Office clerks & they speed it up after it get to New York by putting it in with regular first class mail.

Was reading Popular Electronics the other day & noted in the letters column a reference to the Model T Ford spark coil. This triggered a series of childhood memories going back to 1932-33.

I'd met Roy Lavender in the schools at Delaware (Ohio) & he'd introduced me to the fabulous world of pulp magazines. Gradually our interests were shared in so many things that we rapidly became fast friends and have remained so. Roy's parents lived on a farm but Roy stayed in town during the week with his grandparents so it would be easier for him to attend school.

I'll never forget that first visit to Roy's room at his grandparent's house. Right in the middle of the floor was the most fascinating pile of junk I had ever seen. Partly fascinating due to its contents, even more so because it was so casually accepted as having a perfect right to be there. My Mother would have had 17 cat fits if she ever saw anything one tenth that much in my room. Roy's grandmother thought anything he did or wanted to do was all right. Consequently, he assumed a greater stature in my eyes.

From this pile of junk Roy extracted a Model T Ford spark coil. We took it to my house & hooked it up to my train transformer and amused ourselves watching the sparks. I touched the wrong wire & got a hell of a jolt, too, as I remember. A few years before, I'd had a telegraph rigged between my room & the house next door. We had a coil of bell-wire wound around a nail with a piece of tin for a buzzer. These plans were taken from the old Popular Mechanics mag. My dad helped me out by mounting the sender & receiver on a board & I inked in the morse code. We probably sent at the rate of 2 or 3 words a minute, but it kept us off the streets. We spent a lot of hours fooling with this set-up until a thunderstorm came up one night. My friend's aunt got scared & yanked down our wires in the belief that she was saving our two houses from getting struck with lightning, not to mention the lives of our families.

With this board left over, it was easy to set up a transmitter. The spark coil caused interference over the entire band and we simply turned on our house radio at a certain time each night & happily sent messages to each other. The fact that the whole town also got these mysterious buzzes in their sets didn't seem to worry us much. Eventually we tired of this in a month or two and went on to new fields. The FCC would have a truck out searching, today.

We found that by tearing open these spark coils there were two coils inside. They were wound with miles of fine hair-like enamel wire. This wire was almost invisible to the naked eye. With a dark background it was. It was good for many tricks at school. Also, when stretched across the aisle it gave one a funny feeling to bump up against it & break it. Quite startling. One day we came back from lunch early & wired up the whole room. We must have used a mile of wire. Took the two of us 20 minutes to do it & we carefully backed out of the room from the farthest corner, wiring as we went. Class came in and utter confusion reigned. By the time everyone pitched in & tore down this cobweb-like maze and put it together, it looked like a throw rug on the floor.

My parents operated a business in downtown Delaware & I used to do what work I could after school. For this I was paid the sum of 5¢ per hour. (Democrate please note) I thought that was great in 1932. In addition to that, the two movies in town put show cards in the window advertising the current show, leaving 2 passes each time. It cost 2¢ to get in (tax) & for 3 years my brother & I saw every movie.

Roy used to come down to the store with me and after my duties were done, we'd make our daily run. This consisted of a regular route behind all the electrical shops, etc. to scavenge through their discarded trash. The final stop was behind the telephone co. In those days each phone had a box on the wall below it containing 2 dry cells. These were periodically replaced as they became weak and were tossed out. So were parts of the telephones themselves. We scrounged enough microphones & receivers to assemble 2 phones. Then we'd take about 10 - 15 of those old weak dry cells and hook them all together to get enough current to power the phones & we were in business.

At one place we lived I had a telephone connected to the house across the alley. Roy lived only 3 blocks away and we got the ambitious idea of running a wire to his house, too. We got permission from the property owners & started; but ran out of wire & nerve when we came to cross the first street.

Radio was a wonderful thing in those days, like TV is to the kids today. I faithfully listened to: Little Orphan Annie, Jack Armstrong, Chandu The Magician, Buck Rogers, Vic & Sade, and others I've forgotten by now. In the depression days we depended more upon ourselves for entertainment than the kids do today. We made more things for ourselves & I think we read more despite comic books of today.

Jig saw puzzles were the rage then, & I remember our whole family working like beavers to assemble one. Sometimes this took days. My parents would trade & loan these puzzles like a mag collector operates currently. I had a library of 100 or so juvenile books...Tom Swift, Don Sturdy, etc. So did a lot of others at school. We carried on a complicated lending library among ourselves. Chief requirement was to borrow a book you had to loan a book. Nowadays the comic books supplant this. Hard cover books, such as we had, are a rarity in the american home of 1957.

All of this from reading a letter in Popular Electronics.

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I'm still sorting out things from my moving last August & finding lots of items I'd forgotten I ever had. I keep plugging away at filing my correspondence and came across some letters going back to 1940 the other night. Some were from Ted Dikty. We had an Indiana-Ohio conference that year. Ted was in Ft. Wayne, Indiana and I then lived in Columbus, Ohio. Roy, Bob Jones & I went over.

Degler was there, too. He was spouting off on his Cosmic Circle; he was just getting into the start of it then. Our host was Chaz Allen and his collection of Boogie Woogie records were so interesting that I hardly heard a word Degler said. Chaz admired Hannes Bok & he made a long distance call to New York that week-end to congratulate Hannes on a Weird Tales cover. In those days I thought a call like that was BNF stuff. In 1949 when Roy & I met Hannes in person, we asked him if he knew or remembered Chaz & he was genuinely surprised that we both knew him.

We played a parlor game that week-end that some of you might try sometime. You can vary it a bit from the way we did it. About 10 - 12 of us chose a book at random and seated ourselves in a circle. We then opened to a page at random & selected a sentence. Then, going in turn, each of us read aloud the sentence we had picked. The results often were quite hilarious.

I now have 1 more carton of old letters to file.

Keeping any sort of collection throughout the years is a bit difficult. It was bad enough in the days of the big three, 20 - 25 years ago. With the current crop steadily increasing, it's really a job. In this one room I now have 164 apple boxes. These have to house my mags, pocketbooks, and fanzines. Gaps are left open to allow expansion for missing back issues and future ones as well. In a few years this space will be gone and I'll have to overflow into the garage. Another move of any distance at all, and the collection might well be disposed of. 25 years from now I might want to retire to Florida and will have lost all taste for s-f. It's really too bad the Fantasy Foundation never succeeded; it would be a perfect place to retire old collections.

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Played some old 78 rpm records the other night. They were in pretty good shape, not too beat up. They sounded lousy next to the modern Lp's. I must have close to 1,000 of them counting what is in albums. It wouldn't take too much for me to get rid of them. A decent cash offer for the lot, and I'd surprise somebody by taking them up on it real fast. I'd convert this cash into Lp's and be well satisfied. They'd also take up considerably less storage space.

Cook, Columbia and Westminster produce some excellent recordings. In fact, most of the records are hi-fi. RCA gives me about the poorest listening quality of all, and I hardly ever buy one of theirs for that reason.

I particularly like Westminster's "Sawm Lake". Turn the rig up and let the windows rattle. Stan Skirvin has the Columbia album featuring the original cast of "My Fair Lady". This is beautiful. Cook produces a variety of subjects which will appeal to the more adventurous soul. A lot of it is off-trail and I have a number of them. What I'm looking for now and haven't been able to find it yet is a good discount house where I can buy any Lp I want at a price more to my liking. If Norm Wagner would ever come through, I'd be all set. However he hibernates during the winter.

Cincinnati has 3 FM stations which come in good on my tuner. Dayton is strong and I get a few weak signals from other cities. Recently WKRC started broadcasting nothing but music from 9 AM to 9 PM. No commercials and every half hour they give the station identification and that's all. This has been a source of pleasure to the entire family. The other stations merely duplicate their regular AM schedule. WSAI broadcasts on 3 additional FM frequencies with a scrambled signal. They then go out and lease unscramblers to; restaurants, doctor's offices, factories, offices, etc for a fixed monthly fee. 3 different programs are set up and slanted to provide background music for a particular audience group. Now if I just had 3 unscramblers, I'd have it made.

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Due to erratic newstand display I've missed a number of mags in the past 2 years. Anyone with copies for sale in excellent to mint condition, please contact me.

ASTOUNDING July 1955, Sept 1956	FANTASTIC October 1956
FANTASY BOOK #8	FUTURE #29
GALAXY Aug 1955, Nov 1955, Feb, Apr, Oct 1956	Jan 1957
GALAXY NOVELS #24, 25, 26	IF Feb 1957
IMAGINATIVE TALES Mar, Sept 1955	July, Sept 1956
INFINITY Feb 1957	MAD Feb 1957
SCIENCE FICTION QUARTERLY Feb 1956	SCIENCE FICTION STORIES October 1956

In order to present a nearly complete index of magazines with any degree of accuracy I need information on the mags listed below. If you have any information at all, or one or two stray copies won't you please write me ?

BILL BARNES I need to know when it changed to Air Trails & when the last novel appeared in AT. I need to know the titles of the lead stories for each issue, too.

BLUE BOOK Dates of the first and last issues

DIME DETECTIVE Dates of the 1931 issues & dates of any after April 1953

DIME MYSTERY Dates of any issues after June 1950

FANTASTIC ADVENTURES QUARTERLY Dates of issues in: 44, 45, 46, 47, 50, 51, 52

AMAZING STORIES QUARTERLY Dates of the Ziff-Davis issues.

G-8 & HIS BATTLE ACES Need dates & titles of lead novels.

DUSTY AYRES " " "

O'LEARY'S WAR BIRDS " " "

Future plans call for indexing the following & any information at all will help;

ADVENTURE TRAILS	THRILLING MYSTERY	THRILLING ADVENTURES
CASH GORMAN	THE SPIDER	SECRET AGENT X
OPERATOR #8	THE WHISPERER	SPICY ADVENTURE
SPICY DETECTIVE	SPICY MYSTERY	TOP NOTCH

The following is taken from the Cincinnati Enquirer

WHITSTABLE, England, March 24 (AP)--The Archbishop of Canterbury said at a church service today that the world would be a happier place "if people did not know so much.

Speaking at St. Peter's Church, Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, head of the Anglican faith, said it wasn't the scientists' fault--"it is their duty to explore science. But they share the secrets they uncover, and the knowledge is too much for other people.

"The world is full of people suffering from acute indigestion--unable to digest the knowledge given them."

What the good doctor is trying to say is that people are getting wise to him.

Tabakow has quit the cab driving job & is now selling typewriters at nothing down & \$1.00 per week. One fortunate result is the fact that he now attends our CFG meetings. Last Sat. he was musing, "Ah, to have the hot blood of youth once again!" To which Roy Lavender asked, "What would you do with it, Lou, drink it ?" Roy came down for a visit & taped the last 5 albums of my Jelly Roll series. I mooched onto one side of a tape he's going to send to Ted & sent a varied mixture of Leadbelly, Jug Bands, Voodoo, George Lewis, Calliope & Nickelodeon. We reminisced about the time I said, "Goodbye, cruel world!" in a loud voice & then held the mike close to a toilet bowl while it was being flushed. I suggested to Roy we tape a whole side of nothing but flushes. Our homes first & then to different public buildings chosen for their echo chamber effect. That would make a rare collector's item. This prompted the old gag, 'His face was flushed, but his broad shoulders saved him.'

DREAM WORLD

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Published by Ziff-Davis Publishing Co.

Editor - Paul W. Fairman

Digest size

DYNAMIC SCIENCE FICTION

	39	52	53	54				
Jan	○	○	○					
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Mar	○	○		○				
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Nov	○	○	○	○				
Dec	○		○	○				

Published by: 1939 - Western Fiction Publishing Co. ("A Red Circle Magazine")
 1952-3 - Columbia Publications, Inc.

1939 issues were DYNAMIC SCIENCE STORIES & volume numbering started over in 1952.

Edited by Robert W. Lowndes (2nd series) All are pulp size.

EERIE STORIES

	37
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Published by Magazine Publishers, Inc.
(part of the ACE FICTION GROUP)

No editor listed.

Pulp size.

FANTASTIC ADVENTURES

	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46
Jan	○					○		○
Feb	○		○				○	
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Published by Ziff-Davis Publishing Co.

Edited by: Ray Palmer May 1939 - Dec 1949
Howard Browne Jan 1950 - Mar 1953

First 9 issues measured 8½" X 11¼". All the rest are pulp size.

FANTASTIC

	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	
Jan	○			○	○	○		
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June	○	○						
July			○	○	○			
Aug	○	○						
Sept	○		○	○	○			
Oct	○	○						
Nov			○	○	○			
Dec	○	○						

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Edited by: Howard Browne Summer 1952 - Aug 1956
Paul W. Fairman Oct 1956 -

Digest size

FAMOUS FANTASTIC MYSTERIES

	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46
Jan	○		○	○	○	○	○	○
Feb	○				○	○	○	
Mar	○		○	○				○
Apr	○				○	○	○	
May	○		○	○	○	○	○	○
June	○	○			○			
July	○	○	○		○	○	○	○
Aug	○				○	○	○	
Sept		○	○					○
Oct	○				○	○	○	
Nov		○	○		○	○	○	○
Dec								

	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	
Jan	○	○	○	○		○	○	
Feb					○			
Mar	○	○	○	○		○	○	
Apr					○			
May	○	○	○	○		○	○	
June					○			
July	○	○	○	○		○	○	
Aug					○		○	
Sept	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	
Oct							○	
Nov	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	
Dec				○			○	

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Editor: Mary Gnaedinger

Jan, Mar, May, July 1951 are digest size. All others pulp size.