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EDITORIAL NOTE

By Wm. D. Knapheide

This, the first issue of Seetee, marks officially the beginning of TELLURIAN SCIENCEFICTIONERS. Seetee will appear monthly until such time as TS is able to support a larger fanzine, at which time it will revert to bi-monthly status. When the material is available, Seetee will be thirty pages in length, which will be its normal size. The material, however, must be of reasonably high caliber. This editor would rather print a ten page fanzine with good material than a thirty page one with shoddy material. Material will be accepted from members only. Looking foreword to success, I bid you adieu until next ish'.

## About TELLURIAN SCIENCEFICTIONERS

By Wm. D. Knapheide, Acting President

TELLURIAN SCIENCEFICTIONERS was organized by those members of Universal Musketeers who are dissatisfied with the present regime in UM. The existing regime of UM has and still is in the hands of one officer, i. e., he has consistently refused to turn the treasury over to our properly elected secretary-treasurer; he has refused to release an up to date list of members either in the fanzine, or separately to either the other officers or members; he has refused to release sufficient power to our properly elected editor or any other officer to get out the fanzine. These are only a few of our grievances against this officer--there are many more. This officer has collected dues from those members who

have sent them in expecting to receive the fan-zines and other priveleges for which they paid. They have received practically nothing--at least insofar as those fans outside the New York City Area are concerned. TS has been formed to remedy this situation. Five of the officers of UM are behind it and we plan to develop TS into a top notch fan club. Members of Universal Musketeers who wish to transfer their membership from UM to TS may do so by filling out the enclosed application blank card and mailing it in to me not later October 1, 1950 or within 30 days of the expiration date marked on the card. Members of UM may transfer to TS at no additional cost to themselves(one year's dues free) if they follow the above mentioned instructions. Dues for all others is 50¢ per year. All members joining before Oct. 1, 1950 will be considered

charter members and will receive a special issue of Seetee free. This issue will probably be published sometime next summer.

\*\*\*\*\*

Those members wishing to run for office in TS should file their names and the office they wish to run for not later than Dec. 1, of this year. Those offices open are President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer, Corresponding Secretary, Welcome Chairman, Librarian, and Editor.

\*\*\*\*\*

Until a new Constitution can be drawn up, the old UM Constitution with the new amendments will be used. Suggestions on the new Constitution would be appreciated from the membership.

\*\*\*\*\*

Beginning with the Dec. 1950 issue, Seetee will appear in two colors. Watch for it.

SARGASSO SEA OF SPACE by Jack Schwab

Graveyard of Spaceships,  
The Unknown Trail  
Valhalla of Rocketeer,  
Those that fail.

\*\*\*

Yes, this is the Sargasso Sea of Space,  
With all the strange mixture of race.

\*\*\*

Martian Freighters, Neptune Liners,  
Jovian Warriors, Uranian Miners.

\*\*\*

One such ship I recall,  
Billowed against a skylless wall,  
Great rents in the shell,  
Showed that man had lived in hell.

\*\*\*

Silent and still, the space-suited  
crew, (turn page)

Once rugged jetmen; Now they're  
through.  
Once masters of the run.  
Now derelicts around the sun

\*\*\*

This, then is the story,  
Of spaceships and the glory,  
Teamed against the mighty void,  
Forever silenced and unheard.

---

BRIEF NEWS NOTES

by Wm. D. Knapheide

Jim Kepner has begun a fanzine Western Star which will deal with fandom along the West Coast.

Golden Gate Futurian Society members got to see a special preview showing of DESTINATION MOON. There was a long write up on this and the local fan clubs in the Friday issue of one of the local newspapers.



## HEAVEN OR HELL?

by Vernon L.  
McCain

Charles Wilkins looked at his watch. It was 7:30. He looked at the calendar. It said September 15, 1950. He chuckled at that. He should be happy today. Today was his 25th birthday. Weren't you supposed to be happy on your birthday? You were supposed to get crowds of people in and have a cake and a party and enjoy yourself.

Well, he didn't have a cake and he didn't have a party and he didn't know anyone. No one who'd come to a party, anyway. All he had was a small bottle of tablets marked with a skull and crossbones, a cramped bare room and a wrist-watch which was ticking off the few remaining minutes of his life. Well, there wouldn't be many more of them. The druggist had told him the pills would put his dog quickly and pain-

lessly out of his misery. But he didn't own a dog. It had been simpler to say they were for a dog, though.

He looked at the watch again. 7:35 now. Well, he might as well get it over with. There was no point hanging around any longer. Life had nothing to offer him any longer. He wondered if the after life did. Or was there such a thing as an after life? Most people thought there was. Well, he'd soon find out. Who knew, maybe there actually was a Heaven and Hell like his mother had always told him. If there was he knew which one he'd land in.

Well, he wouldn't have long to wait now to find out. One half hour after he swallowed those pills and He'd be well removed from this world which had brought him nothing but sorrow.

He got a glass of water, then placed five of the pills in his mouth. He swallowed, fast.

He started to retch as they went down but didn't have time. Those pills worked fast. He was already growing sleepy. Once more he wondered what he would encounter after death. What did happen anyway? He'd soon know.

For half an hour Charles Wilkins slept while his hard working heart fought a losing battle. Finally it gave in.


Charles Wilkins regained consciousness. Something seemed to be holding him upside down and there was something he couldn't see. He started to struggle but was startled to feel a very heavy blow on his bare posterior. He tried to protest but to his surprize he merely succeeded in producing a loud wail.

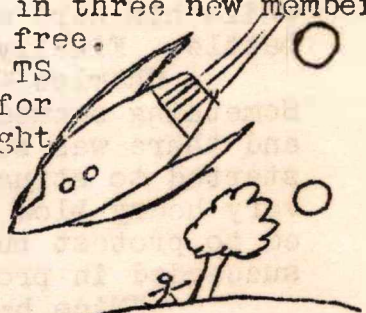
"Nice healthy lungs," he heard a voice say. "Better mark that on the chart nurse. Time of birth 5:30 p. m. September 15, 1925. Oh yes, what was it the parents said they'd name

him if he was a boy? Charles, wasn't it? Yes, put that on the chart too. Charles Wilkins born at 5:30 p. m."

\*\*\*\*\*

### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

 Members! Bring in three new members and get a year's membership free. A year's free membership in TS will be granted each member for each three new members brought in. But even if you can't get three, bring in all you can anyway. Just send 50¢ yearly dues to myself, Wm. D. Knapheide, 3046 - Jackson Street, San Francisco 15, California. Don't forget!



## THE HYDRA CLUB: MENACE OR BLESSING?

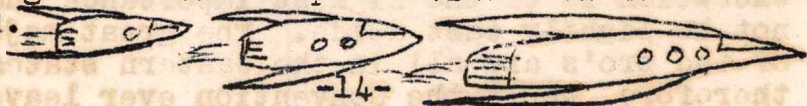
by Wm. D. Knapheide

There has been frequent fear that if the Hydra Club gets the 1951 World Convention it will take control of the Convention away from the fans and put it into the hands of the professionals. The argument has been put forth that Hydra can get, through the pro's, better publicity, more material and put on an all-around better Convention. This argument is excellent. Actually it would give those fans able to attend a much wider selection of material.

With one exception, there is no good reason why the pro's should not take it over since they can do a better job. However, this exception is of the highest importance and should not be lightly cast aside. The great majority of the pro's are all in the eastern states and, therefore, would the Convention ever leave the

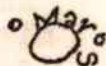
East? It would be very difficult for any large segment of the western fans to get to the East Coast each year.

At the present time, mainly because of the efforts of the LA and Portland fans, the western states have achieved an approximate equality with the eastern states in science fictional activities. Professional control would keep the Convention in the East and put the West in a subordinate position. The West has earned its position in stf and should be permitted to keep it. It seems to this writer that the Convention should continue to rotate between the eastern and western states. The Convention should be in the East one year and in the West the next. This gives rich and poor alike a chance to attend.



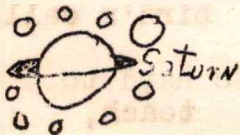


MOON



# SPACEMAN'S EPITAPH By Dolores Dickinson

Break through the shell of the atmosphere  
 and soar into an infinity of space.  
 Look long at nova stars in all their silent  
 glory.  
 and hear the ceaseless silence of the  
 ages.  
 Watch unmoved while nature destroys a dying  
 world,  
 for you are a citizen of the universe.



THE GREAT GOD PAN

by Jack Schwab

Pan came out of the woods one day.  
His skin and his hair and eyes were gray.  
As gray as the sky on a cloudy day,  
And stood in the sun and looked his fill,  
At wooded valley and wooded hill.

\*\*\*\*

He stood in the vale, pipes in hand.  
The birds and the bees were his to command.  
He saw no smoke and he saw no roof.  
That was not well, and he stamped a hoof.

\*\*\*

His heart knew no peace, there were none to  
command.  
Suddenly, out of the woods came the blue  
bird's call,  
Hear one, hear one, hear all!  
He raised his pipes that were so hard to  
teach,



And played a new world song far out of reach.

\*\*\*\*

Times have changed from what they were,  
The pipes have less of power to stir.  
The birds and the bees and the creatures of the  
wood,  
Do not pay homage as much as they should.

\*\*\*\*

The pipes are pipes of pagan mirth,  
Alas, the world has found new terms of worth.  
Pan lay down on the sun-drenched earth,  
Toyed with a flower and looked away.  
Play? Play? What should he play?

\*\*\*\*\*

#### ANNOUNCEMENT

If any members object to the name of TELL-  
URIAN SCIENCEFICTIONERS, they should register  
their objections before January 1, 1951. A ma-  
jority vote of the membership will bring a cha-  
nge.

MOON

Review of ~~DESTINATION MOON~~ by Wm. D.

~~DESTINATION MOON~~ Knapheide

The best science-fiction film ever produced, a picture which sticks to scientific accuracy, a picture of suspense, action and drama which every loyal stf fan should see. All this characterizes DM from the time the rocket prepares to leave Earth till the end when it takes off for the return trip to Earth. The pictures of interplanetary space alone are enough to make the picture worth the price. Compared to DESTINATION MOON, Rocket Ship X-M is a failure. Yes a colossal failure. The pictures on the Moon are also very good. Just as vivid as the pictures (in color) in CONQUEST OF SPACE. Bonestell did the background in DM too. See it! Enjoy it!

Earth

## CITIES OF CAPTAIN FUTURE

Compiled by Wm. D. Knapheide

AMPHITRITE - Captain Future, Summer, 1940, pp. 48 - 50, 70, 92. "Captain Future's Challenge." Located in the East, Central portion of the western hemisphere of Neptune.

ARARA - Captain Future, Fall, 1942, pp. 42, 50. "Planets in Peril". A ruined city of the far distant future occupied by the Cold Ones.

Asteroid, City of an - Captain Future, Summer, 1940, pp. 37, 41. "Captain Future's Challenge." Asteroid not named.

BARUDA - Captain Future, Spring, 1941, p. 98. "The Worlds of Tomorrow". (Mentioned on the map only)

BEBEMOS - Captain Future, Fall, 1942, pp. 32 -  
34, 39. "Planets in Peril." A human  
city of the far distant future.

CHANCE, City of - Captain Future, Winter, 1941,  
pp. 76 - 77. "Captain Future  
and the Seven Space Stones."  
A mechanical propelled planet-  
oid on the edge of the Aster-  
oid Belt. Destroyed by Capt-  
ain Future.

COMETSTOWN - Captain Future, Spring, 1944, pp.  
93 - 94. "The Worlds of Tomorrow."  
On the world Captain Future built.

CORSAIR CITY - Startling Stories, Winter, 1946,  
p. 30. "Outlaw World." Chief  
pirate city located on the aster-  
oid Iskar.

CRONOS - Captain Future, Fall, 1940, pp. 101 -  
102. "The Worlds of Tomorrow." Locat-

ed on the Katalbian River in the western hemisphere of Saturn. About 20' south latitude.

CUBICS, -City of - Captain Future, Winter, 1943, pp. 74 - 75. "Face of the Deep." On an asteroid approaching the Solar System.

DAVOR, City of - Captain Future, Spring, 1943, pp. 15 - 16. "Worlds to Come." On a planet in an unnamed solar system in the constellation Sagittarius.

Earth, City of (Prehistoric) - Captain Future, Fall, 1941, pp. 38 - 39. "The Lost World of Time."

ELYSIA - Captain Future, Spring, 1940, pp. 81, 114. "Calling Captain Future." Located in the eastern hemisphere of Pluto a thousand miles west of Tartarus.

(To be continued in next issue) -21-

# ALL HALLOWS EVE

by Jack Schwab



They came in the night  
like vampires do,  
On wing and foot the  
broomwitches flew,  
Echoes from Poe and  
Machen, too,  
All Hallows Eve is a  
witches stew

\*\*\*\*



## ANNOUNCEMENT

A membership list of TS will be published in the next issue and kept up to date with each issue thereafter.

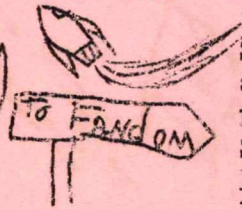
All officers of UM transferring to TS will retain their offices until after TS elections are held. Any other officers needed will be created by temporary appointment to serve until after elections are held. -Wm. D. Knapheide,  
Acting President.

ADVERTISING-RATES: \$1.00 per page or 50¢ per half page (nothing less than half a page accepted). \$5.00 for the back cover.

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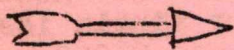
MEMBERS!—Let's have material. Send in those stories (Limit 500 words per single issue; or will run serially up to 2,000 words.) Stories are badly needed. Also send in any poetry or articles you have—this includes news items. Deadline for the next issue is September 3.

SHORT TERM MEMBERSHIPS for six (6) are available in TS (for six months). Short termers will have all privileges except running for office and voting. Short term dues are 30¢; Regular yearly dues 50¢. Non-members JOIN NOW!

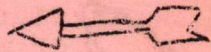


Come One  Come All

The Fourth Annual  
WESTERCON



is going to be in  
San Francisco



Watch this fanzine for further details

They're All Coming

