

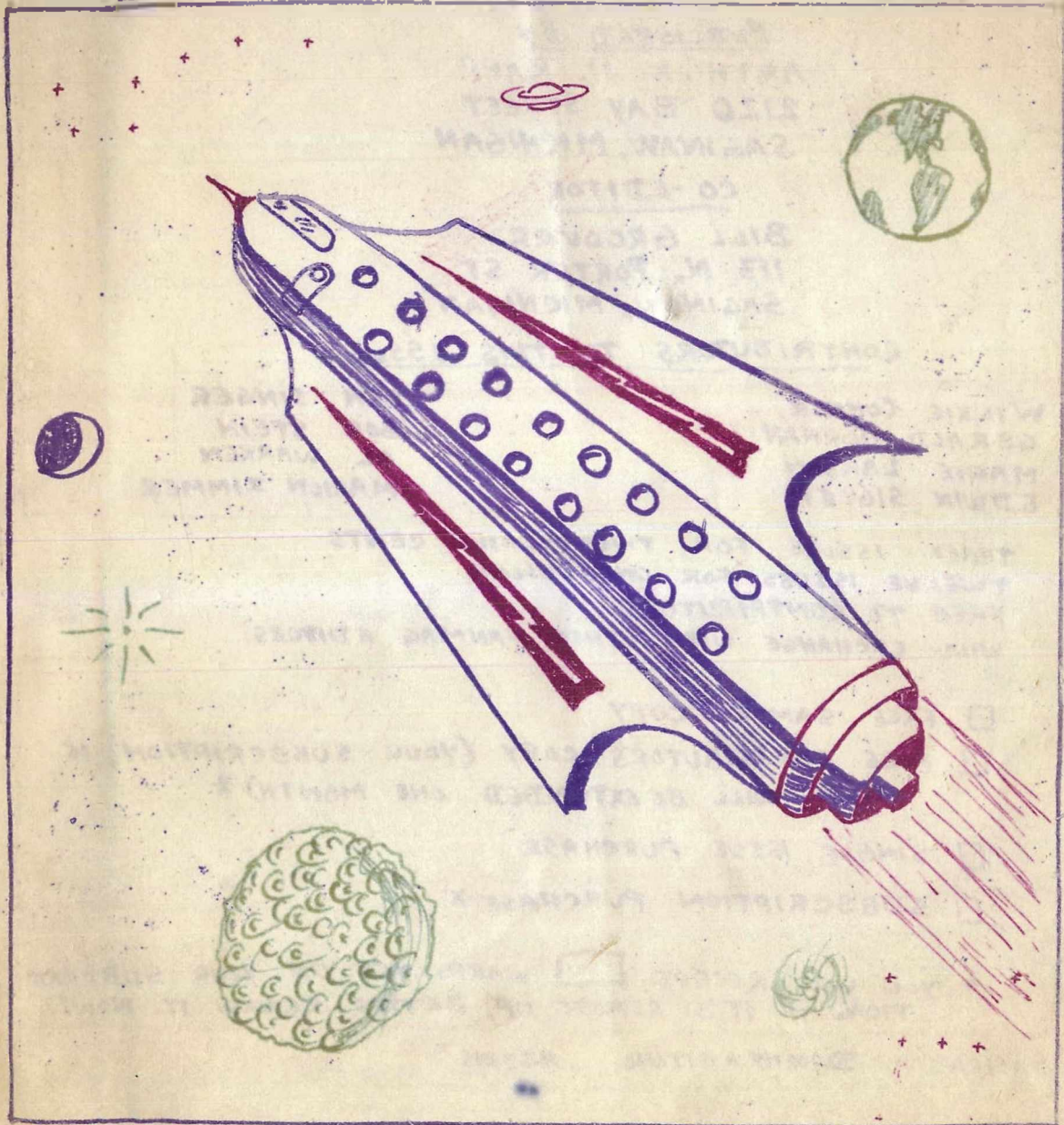
SPACE WARP

monthly

Vol. I No. 2

- MAY, 1947 -

TEN CENTS



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"SAPIENS DOMINABITUR ASTRIS"

MAY 1947

PAGE NINETEEN

FYR-2 WELL-MIXED

JUNE FFM BETTER THAN PAST FEW

CIVILIZATION SURE TAKES A BEATING!

FFM SWITCHES FROM THE PAST TO THE FUTURE IN THEIR JUNE ISSUE, BUT IN PURSUANCE OF THEIR GRUDGE AGAINST SCIENCE, HAVE CIVILIZATION CRUMBLING IN A CENTURY OR SO.

OUR GREAT AMBITION IS TO SEE ONE OF THE INTERPLANETARY SAGAS IN FFM - WE STILL REMEMBER "ARK OF FIRE" WITH NOSTALGIA. ONE REDEEMING FEATURE OF "THE PEOPLE OF THE RUINS" - THE HERO BLOWS OUT HIS BRAINS ABOUT TWO PARAGRAPHS BEFORE THE READER WOULD VOLUNTEER TO DO IT FOR HIM - ANYTHING TO END THE GLOOM. "CATER PILLARS" WAS QUITE WELL, IT STANK!

'BIG NIGHT' TOPS STRONG TWS ARRAY

QUALITY OF SHORTS AT SUSTAINED HIGH

LEINSTER'S "BOONING AND CIRCUIT" HEADED A TWS CONTENTS PAGE THAT WAS OF EXCEPTIONAL QUALITY FOR THIS DAY AND AGE. IF THE JUNE 15H IS A SAMPLE OF WHAT WE'RE GOING TO GET FROM HERE ON, HALLELUJA!

"THE BIG NIGHT" SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE FEATURE TALE, THOUGH, ECLIPSING THE OTHERS COMPLETELY. I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST ANOTHER SPACE OPERA AT FIRST, TOO.

"THE NAMELESS SOMETHING" WASN'T QUITE AS GOOD AS THE PREVIOUS BUD GREGORY EPIC.

WOLLHEIM KEEPS AVON PUB AT 1ST 15H STANDARD

EDITOR DONALD A. WOLLHEIM REPEATS A DISPLAY OF HIGH DISCRETION IN CHOOSING THE CONTENTS OF HIS SECOND AVON FANTASY READER. NONE OF THE TALES WERE FAMILIAR TO US, BUT WE FOUND NO CAUSE TO COMPLAIN AFTER READING THEM.

WE WROTE TO MR. WOLLHEIM, ADVISING HIM TO NAME THE COVER ARTIST SOMEWHERE IN THE MAG, WHICH IS THE ONLY TYPED NOTICED SO FAR.

CIVILIZATION SEEMS TO BE CRUMBLING A LOT AROUND THE AVON HOUSE, TOO, BUT IN A CAREFREE SORT OF WAY.

"STENOGRAPHER'S HANDS" TOPPED THE ISSUE BY A WIDE MARGIN, WITH "THE STRANGE CASE OF LEMUEL JENNINS" SECOND BY A HAIR'S BREADTH AMONG THE OTHERS.

BOOK LOOKS

THE RESTLESS UNIVERSE

"THE RESTLESS UNIVERSE" BY MAX BORN, M.A., PH.D., Sc.D., STOKES LECTURER IN MATHEMATICS, UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE (HARPER AND BROS., 1936)

SIMPLIFYING ATOMIC PHYSICS FOR THE NON-SCIENTIFIC READER IS NO EASY JOB, BUT THIS BOOK HAS SUCCEEDED IN PRESENTING SUCH ABTUSE THEORY AS WAVE MECHANICS, EINSTEIN'S RELATIVITY, AND MOLECULAR PHYSICS IN SUCH A WAY THAT ANYONE WHO READS WITH ATTENTION CAN GET A COMPREHENSIVE VIEW OF THE WORK AND THEORY OF THE SCIENTISTS ATTEMPTING TO DETERMINE THE ULTIMATE SECRETS OF MATTER. PROBABLY IT IS HELPED IN THIS BY THE FACT THAT MUCH OF THE ADVANCED WORK OF 1936 IS NOW EVERYDAY KNOWLEDGE, AT LEAST TO S-F FANS.

THE TEXT IS IMMENSURABLY HELPED IN ITS EXPLANATIONS BY THE

MANY ILLUSTRATIONS AND DIAGRAMS, AND BY MEANS OF SEVEN MOVING PICTURES —

ANIMATED DIAGRAMS ON THE MARGINS OF THE PAGES, OPERATED BY FLIPPING THEM RAPIDLY. THIS SEEMS TO BE A UNIQUE APPLICATION OF PRACTICAL PHYSICS TO THE TEACHING OF THEORETICAL PHYSICS, AND CLEARS UP TECHNICAL POINTS WHICH WOULD REQUIRE PAGES OF EXPLANATION OTHERWISE.

UNLIKE MOST TEXTBOOKS, WHICH GET BOGGED DOWN IN A MASS OF MATH, "THE RESTLESS UNIVERSE" DOES NOT REQUIRE THE READER TO BE ABLE TO SOLVE COMPLICATED EQUATIONS.

INSTEAD, THE MOVEMENT OF ATOMS ARE ILLUSTRATED BY ANALOGY TO BILLIARD BALLS, MACHINERY, AND OTHER PROCESSES WITH WHICH EVERYONE IS FAMILIAR.

NEVERTHELESS, IT IS NOT AN ELEMENTARY

PEERING INTO THE FUTURE, OUR MAD SCIENTIST PREDICTS A JUNE SPACEWARP BIGGER AND POSSIBLY BETTER THAN EVER.

THERE WILL BE A DISCUSSION OF THE FAMOUS PROPHECIES SAID TO BE INCORPORATED IN THE PYRAMID OF GIZAH — FICTION, HUMOR, NEWS, EVEN POETRY. WILL THE JUNE WARP CONTAIN A CONTRIBUTION FROM YOU? WE HOPE SO.....

TEXT. ITS THEORY WOULD BE DIFFICULT READING WITHOUT SOME KNOWLEDGE OF PHYSICS AS A BACKGROUND.

DESPITE THE STRIDES WHICH ATOMIC PHYSICS HAS MADE SINCE PUBLICATION OF THIS BOOK, IT WILL REPAY READING BY PRESENTING AN ENTERTAINING AND EFFICIENT MEANS OF GAINING A FOUNDATION IN THE SUBJECT ON WHICH SO MUCH OF SCIENCE FICTION IS BASED.

—AHR

IN THE CRYSTAL

EDITORIAL COMMENT

WANTED: A WORD

ARE ANY OF THE IMAGINATIVE PEOPLE WHO READ THESE WORDS EXPERTS IN SEMANTICS OR PHILOLOGY, OR SIMPLY ADEPT AT COINING SLANG?

THERE IS A DEFINITE NEED IN THE FAN WORLD, FOR A WORD WHICH WILL EXPRESS THE IDEA: "NON-READERS OF SCIENCE-FICTION AND/OR FANTASY."

WHY HAVE WORDS LIKE "FEN" "STFAN" ETC., AND IGNORE THE BENIGHTED ONES (WHO, UNFORTUNATELY, HAVE US OUTNUMBERED) WHO HAVE YET TO BE CONVINCED THAT LURID COVERS MASK WORTHWHILE READING, AND THEIR GASPS OF WONDER AT "20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA" ARE STRICTLY IN A CLASS WITH THE WHOLEBONE CORSET AND THE ARBEQUIS.

PERSONALLY, WE SUGGEST "NORS" A CONTRACTION OF "NON-READERS, BUT SURELY THERE MUST BE A MORE SPARKLING PHRASE HIDDEN IN SOME FAN'S CORTEX.

MAYHAP A TERM HAS ALREADY BEEN PROPOSED, BUT NEVER CAME ON — IF SO, SPACEWARP WOULD LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT IT

SPACEWARP GETS ITSELF A MISSION

AFTER SIFTING THROUGH HALF A HUNDRED LETTERS, MAINLY BROUGHT ON BY THE FIRST ISSUE OF THIS MAG, SPACEWARP HAS BEGUN TO SETTLE TOWARD WHAT WILL EVENTUALLY BE A LONG-RANGE EDITORIAL POLICY.

WE HOPE TO MAKE SPACEWARP APPEAL TO EVERYONE WHO LIKES STF, BUT IF A CHOICE BECOMES NECESSARY, THE WARP WILL LISTEN TO THE VOICES OF THE NEW FANS.

"OLD-TIMERS" PUBLISH MOST OF THE FANMAGS NOW APPEARING, AND THEIR TECHNICAL DISCUSSIONS AND REMINISCES ARE SOMETIMES CONFUSING TO A FAN WHOSE ONLY ACTIVITY HAS BEEN THE READING OF PROMAGS, IN CITIES WHERE LOCAL FAN ORGANIZATIONS ARE ACTIVE, A NEO-FAN CAN BE INTRODUCED TO THE TRADITIONS AND ACTIVITY OF S-F THROUGH PERSONAL PARTICIPATION, BUT MORE ISOLATED READERS SOMETIMES FEEL THAT THERE IS NO PLACE FOR THEM IN ORGANIZED FANDOM.

SPACEWARP WILL ATTEMPT TO BRIDGE THAT INITIAL GAP BETWEEN "NORS" AND "FEN"

ZIMMER PICKS 'SUPER-LIST'

KUTTNER TOPS FANTASY ROLL

BY MARION E. ZIMMER

IN THE FIRST ISSUE OF SPACEWARP, AL WARREN LISTED HIS TEN ALL-TIME S-F CLASSICS. PERHAPS AN ALTERNATE "FANTASY" LIST MIGHT BE OF INTEREST — THOUGH I CONTEND THAT THE LINE BETWEEN SCIENCE-FICTION AND FANTASY IS SO FINELY DRAWN THAT THEY ARE INDISTINGUISHABLE

FIRST PLACE GOES TO HENRY KUTTNER'S "THE DARK WORLD" STARTLING STORIES, SUMMER '46. FOR PURE FANTASY, WITH A SPRINKLE OF SCIENCE, ADVENTURE AND ROMANCE, THIS NOVEL HAS EVERYTHING.

2ND: "WOMAN OF THE MOON" BY ABE MERRITT. —MERRITT, THAT'S WARRANT ENOUGH.

3RD "CALL HIM DEEM" BY KEITH HAMMOND, THIS FALL '46. KUTTNER BY ANY OTHER NAME —

4TH: "THE WHISPERER IN DARKNESS" BY H.P. LOVECRAFT. THE MASTER CRAFTSMAN EXCELLS HIMSELF.

5TH: "THE YELLOW SIGN" BY ROBERT W. CHAMBERS. THIS IS UNFORTUNATELY RATHER RARE.

6TH: "PIVAY OF THE GODS" BY HENRY KUTTNER, THIS MARCH '47.

7TH: "STAR OF LIFE" BY EDMUND HAMILTON, SS FEBRUARY '47.

8TH: "COME HOME FROM EARTH" BY ED HAMILTON, THIS FEB. '47.

9TH "THE VAULTS OF VON-VOMBIS" BY C.A. SMITH — HORROR AND TERROR IN A MARTIAN SETTING.

10TH: "MO-SHANSON" BY BRYCE WALTON, PLANET STORIES, SUMMER '47.

ALL THESE ARE HATH-ER RECENT. IN MY OPINION, WRITERS ARE FRODLING RATHER BET-TER FANTASY NOW THAN FORMERLY.

I HAVE DELIBERATELY OMITTED WELLS HAG-GARD AND OTHER "CLASSIC" WRITERS, AS THOSE STRICTLY SPEAK-ING, ARE FAR ABOVE COMPARISON WITH MODERN PULP WRITERS — IN A CLASS BY THEMSELVES. I FEEL THAT JACK LONDON'S "STAR ROVER" SHOULD HAVE A PLACE ON THE LIST BUT CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO LEAVE OUT ANY OF THOSE LISTED.

FEMFAN WANTS LETTERS

IN SUBMITTING THE LIST ON THIS PAGE, MRS ZIMMER AIDS THAT SHE WANTS "TO WIDEN HER CIRCLE OF FAN ACQUAINTANCES. — ALL CORRESPONDENCE AND FEN-PALS WELCOMED!"

IN CASE YOU'RE IN A LETTER-WRITING MOOD, HERE'S THE ADDRESS:
MARION ZIMMER
R.F.D. #1
EAST GREENBUSH
NEW YORK

THE PSYCHO LAB

"I WON'T TALK!" SCREAMED ALBERT WARREN, STRUGGLING TO ESCAPE FROM THE STRAIT-JACKET THAT KEPT HIM FROM LEAVING THE PSYCHO LAB.

WHEN PLEAS, RHETORIC AND PULLING OUT HIS FINGERNAILS HAD NO EFFECT, THE RESEARCHERS WERE FORCED TO USE AN ELECTROENCEPHALOGRAPH, RECORDING THE STAFFORD'S BRAIN WAVES AND DEDUCING FROM THEM THAT:

1. AL IS A NATIVE MICHIGANER (HE INSISTS THE CORRECT TERM IS "WOLVERINE")
2. HE GOT THE NITRA EARLY IN HIS HIGH SCHOOL CAREER THAT HE SHOULD LEARN TO TYPE. THIS ULTIMATELY LED TO NERVOUS BREAKDOWNS FOR AT LEAST A DOZEN UN-FORTUNATE TYPIING TEACHERS, AL HAVING NO FINGERS — JUST TEN THUMBS. SINCE HE GOT OUT OF SCHOOL — TO THE RELIEF OF BOTH SIDES — HE

MAS BEEN DELUDING A BOSS, WHO MUST BE EITHER IGNORANT OR DRUNK, THAT HE CAN DO OFFICE WORK. SPENDS HIS "WORKING" HOURS MOSTLY IN DREAMING UP S-F STORIES, NONE OF WHICH HE CARRIES BEYOND THE ROUGH-PROT STAGE, TO THE GREAT RELIEF OF THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN SO UNFOR-TUNATE AS TO HEAR THE PLOTS OUTLINED.

3. AL'S A GREAT SCIENCE-FICTION FAN, BUT STRICTLY ON THE READ-ING SIDE — EVEN TOO LAZY TO JOIN IN FAN ACTIVITIES OR WRITE FOR SPACEWARP UNLESS HE CAN GET SOMEONE TO WRITE DOWN WHAT HE DICTATES.

AT THIS POINT THE PSYCH. LAB RESEARCHERS GIVE UP UNABLE TO SEE WHY AL SHOULD EXIST AT ALL. SINCE THE ELECTROENCEPHALOGRAPH DESTROYS ALL INTELLIGENCE IN THE VICTIM, AL IS THE FIRST PER-SON EVER TO WALK AWAY FROM IT UNCHANGED. WHY NOT FIND "ALL PROPAGANDA" HE SEES OUT ABOUT IT

RAPP JOINS N.F.F.F.

READERS URGED TO DO SAME

LAST ISSUE'S AS-SERTION THAT "THE PUBLISHERS OF SPACE-WARP ARE NOT AFFIL-IATED WITH ANY GROUP OR ORGANIZ-ATION" MUST BE MODIFIED SLIGHTLY, SINCE PUBLISHER ART RAPP IS NOW A BRAND-NEW MEM-BER OF N.F.F.F., THE NATIONAL FANT-ASY FAN FEDERA-TION TO YOU.

INFORMATION ON THE MANY ADVAN-TAGES TO BE GAINED THROUGH BEING A PART OF ORGANIZED FANDOM MAY BE OBTAINED THROUGH THE N.F.F.F. SECRE-TARY, K. MARTIN CARLSON, MOORHEAD, MINNESOTA.

SPACEWARP HOPES TO PRESENT IN A FORTHCOMING ISSUE THE STORY OF N.F.F.F. AND WHAT IT DOES. IF YOU'RE NOT AL-READY A MEMBER, "ALL PROPAGANDA" HE SEES OUT ABOUT IT

LIGHT CYCLE

CONTINUED FROM P. 5

TOM AND SAID, "WHY DON'T YOU GO OVER TO THE HAMBURG JOINT AND GRAB A BITE TO EAT? I WANT TO CHECK THESE CIRCUITS BEFORE WE TEST THE LIGHT-BENDER ANYWAY."

AS SOON AS THE OTHER MAN HAD LEFT, HOWEVER, WALT THREW THE SWITCH AND WATCHED THE POWER FEED INTO THE INTRICATE BANKS OF TUBES AND RELAYS.

A PURPLE GLOW SHONE FROM THE BIG LENS AT THE END OF THE MACHINE.

BOLDLY, WALT STEPPED INTO THE GLOWING BEAM. HE HADN'T KNOWN QUITE WHAT TO EXPECT, NEVERTHELESS HE THOUGHT SOME THING WOULD OCCUR — WELL, PERHAPS THE LIGHT FREQUENCIES WEREN'T TUNED EXACTLY RIGHT —

HOWEVER, THE FAILURE OF THE TEST WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT TO WALT, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME HE REALIZED THAT HE'D BEEN WORKING AT FEVER



PITCH ALL DAY. HIS HANDS TREMBLED WITH FATIGUE AS HE TRIED TO ADJUST THE TINY FREQUENCY CONTROL KNOBS.

"GUESS I'D BETTER WALK AROUND IN THE FRESH AIR AND HAVE A SMOKE TO CALM MY NERVES," WALT TOLD HIMSELF.

HE GLANCED AT HIS WATCH, NOTED THAT TOM HAD BEEN GONE ONLY A FEW MINUTES. A CLOSER LOOK WOULD HAVE SHOWN WALT THAT THE SECOND-HAND WASN'T MOVING — YET, TECHNICALLY, THE WATCH HAD NOT STOPPED —

AROUND THE PARK, AGAIN AND AGAIN, FOR HOURS...

"IT'S JUST THE WAY I FOUND HIM, OFF-

CER." TOM SAID, POINTING AT THE PURPLE GLOW OF THE LIGHT-BENDER AND THE FRINGE FIGURE IN THE SPOT OF LIGHT.

"PROBABLY A HEART ATTACK, THE SHOCK OF FINISHING WHAT HE'D BEEN WORKING ON FOR SO LONG," REPLIED THE POLICEMAN. "THE CORNER WILL DECIDE."

--- THE COUPLE HAD STROLLED INTO THE PARK BECAUSE OF ITS ROMANTIC SHADOWS, SO IT SURPRISED THE MAN WHEN HIS GIRLFRIEND THREW AN ARM UP BEFORE HER FACE, INSISTING SOMEONE HAD SET OFF A PHOTO FLASH BULB.

"DON'T BE SILLY," HE TOLD HER. "DID YOU EVER SEE A PURPLE FLASH BULB?"

LIGHT CYCLE

by BEN SINGER

"WORK, WALT?"

WALT WAS THERE ONCE MORE — HE KNEW HE WOULD BE FEELING THE SPLINTERED BOARDS OF THE PARK BENCH AGAIN AND AGAIN FOR ALL THE EGGS TO COME... HE ROSE TO HIS FEET AND STARTED THE WALK AROUND THE PARK THAT WOULD BRING HIM THERE AGAIN: THE BENCH, THE GRAVEL WALK, THE LITTLE HILL, THE PLACE WHERE A TWISTED CYPRESS OVERHUNG THE PATH ... AND SO, COMPLETING THE DEVILISH CIRCUIT, THE BENCH ONCE MORE...

"EGGS TO COME," HIS MIND REPEATED DULLY, "AND ONLY A SECOND IN EARTH'S TIME."

HE CONTINUED HIS WALK AROUND THE PARK.

IT HAD ALL BEGUN IN WALT'S LABORATORY, IN ONE OF THE TALL BUILDINGS HE COULD SEE JUST OUTSIDE THE TALL IRON FENCE THAT SURROUNDED THE PARK. THE LIGHT IN THE LABORATORY WINDOWS MOCKED HIS HELPLESSNESS.

WALT AND HIS ASSISTANT, TOM, HAD BEEN PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON A STRANGE MACHINE, THE FRUIT OF WALT'S RESEARCH INTO LITTLE-KNOWN OPTICAL PHENOMENA. HE REMEMBERED TOM'S COMMENTS: "A FANTASTIC SOUNDING THING, A LIGHT-BENDER-LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A DIME NOVEL — WHAT USE WILL IT BE IF IT DOES

PATIENTLY HE HAD EXPLAINED, "MY THEORY IS THAT LIGHT TRAVELS IN STRAIGHT LINES BECAUSE OF ITS ENORMOUS SPEED — 186,000 MILES PER SECOND, IF THE SPEED COULD BE REDUCED, SAY TO THAT OF SOUND, THE STRAIGHT-LINE LAW WOULD NO LONGER HOLD. YOU CAN HEAR A CAR'S HORN EVEN IF IT'S AROUND THE CORNER, CAN'T YOU?"

"THAT'S TRUE ENOUGH," TOM REPLIED, "BUT —"

WALT INTERRUPTED — "AND IF LIGHT DON'T TRAVEL IN STRAIGHT LINES ONLY, YOU'D BE ABLE TO SEE THE HEADLIGHTS AT THE SAME TIME!"

"THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES —" "YOU COULD LIGHT AN ENTIRE HOUSE FROM A SINGLE SOURCE, AND IT COULD BE USED AS A SPY-RAY IN WAR —"

TOM SEEMED FULLY CONVINCED, AT LEAST, HE CHANGED THE SUBJECT, MENTIONED THAT IT WAS LONG PAST DINNER TIME.

WALT SAW THAT THE LIGHT-BENDER WAS PRACTICALLY COMPLETE, BESIDES, TOM'S VOICE WAS BEGINNING TO GET ON HIS NERVES. THEREFORE, WALT'S MANNER WAS A BIT MORE BRUSQUE THAN NECESSARY AS HE TURNED TO FACE

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIXTEEN

COVER BEM FOUND

LARSON SAYS IT'S NAMED MURGATROYD

THAT DUCK-BILLED, DONKEY-EARED WHATSIT THAT STUCK ITS HEAD OUT OF A SPACEWARP TO LOUSE UP THE APRIL COVER TURNS OUT TO BE A GREMLIN, SAYS MISS MARIE LARSON OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN. SINCE HE SITS ON HER DESK, SHE'S TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF CHRISTENING HIM "MURGATROYD" (USING A BOTTLE OF XENO, DOUBTLESS)

IN THE MIDDLE OF A LETTER DISCUSSING SPACEWARP, MISS LAR-

MICHI FEN SOUGHT

SON PROVIDES THE ABOVE INFO; AND A FEW SENTENCES LATER YELPS:

"JUMPIN' GALAXIES! NOW HE'S PLAYING HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK IN MY HAIR! (BEING FOUR-FIFTH-AND-SIXTH DIMENSIONAL, HE CAN CHANGE HIS SIZE AT WILL)."

SHE THINKS PERHAPS THE BEM STOWED A-WAY IN HER COPY.

JERRY PROMISES TO DREAM UP LESS REPULSIVE THINGS IN FUTURE IF THAT HAPPENS.

RAPP, GROOVER TRYING TO START LOCAL SF CLUB

SCIENCE-FICTION FANS IN SAGINAW, MICHIGAN, SEEM TO BE SWARMING VIOLETS, CONCLUDE ART RAPP AND BILL GROOVER, WHO SEEM TO BE THE ONLY FEN IN TOWN WHO HAVE EVER HIT THE LETTER COLUMN OF PROMAGS.

IN AN EFFORT TO GET A FAN CLUB STARTED IN THE CITY, ART AND BILL RUN OFF 3X5-INCH INVITATIONS TO OTHER LOCAL FEN, AND ARE ENGAGED IN PLACING THESE IN THE PAGES OF SF AND FANTASY MAGS ON SAGINAW NEWS STANDS.

THIS WAS BILL'S IDEA, AND MAY BE OF INTEREST TO SPACEWARP READERS WHO WANT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH OTHER FANS IN THEIR OWN LOCALITIES.

RUSH JUNE WARP COPY

MUST BE IN BY END OF MAY

IN ORDER TO GET THE JUNE SPACEWARP IN THE MAIL BY THE 15TH OF JUNE, PRINTING MUST BEGIN IN ABOUT TWO WEEKS. IF YOU'RE THINKING OVER A STORY OR

ARTICLE IDEA, DON'T THINK TOO LONG — GET IT DOWN ON PAPER AND ON ITS WAY TO US.

REMEMBER, ANY ISSUE CONTAINING ONE OF YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS WILL GO TO YOU FREE.

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

'WARREN OFF BEAM' SAYS SINGER

DETROIT FAN PRINTING NEW FANZINE

WEINBAUM TOPS ON HIS LIST

BEN SINGER, PROMINENT DETROIT FAN, PUBLISHER OF THE MUTANT AND A CONTRIBUTOR TO THIS ISSUE OF SPACEWARP (SEE "LIGHT CYCLE" ON PAGE FIVE), DISAGREES WITH AL WARREN'S ALL-TIME TEN-BEST SF LIST PUBLISHED IN THE APRIL ISSUE OF SPACEWARP.

SINGER'S OPINION: "NOTHING BUT GINGER-BREAD LEFT" WAS ONE OF KUTTNER'S (PADGETT) WORST STORIES IN BOTH PLOT AND HANDLING.

"MIMSY WERE THE GOR-GROOVES" IS A FINE STORY, BUT CERTAINLY NOT DESERVING OF THE TITLE GIVEN IT — FAR FROM IT. "THE MARTIAN ODYSSEY" BY STANLEY WEINBAUM IS THE FINEST SHORT STORY EVER WRITTEN — AND THAT ISN'T A ONE-MAN OPINION, YOU'LL FIND OUT BY INVESTIGATING

THE RESULTS OF MOST OF THE FAN-SURVEYS OF THE PAST FEW YEARS. "THE NEW ADAM" BY WEINBAUM WAS THE ONLY STORY DESERVING TO BE RATED ABOVE 10TH PLACE ON ANY EXPERIENCED FAN'S BALLOT. OF COURSE, BROTHER WARREN CAN HAVE HIS OWN OPINIONS, NO MATTER HOW "RADICAL" THEY MAY BE; AND BY THE SAME LAW, SO CAN I HAVE, AND EXPRESS, MY OPINION, AND IT IS THAT AL'S SELECTIONS WERE TRULY ROTTEN, AND SHOW THAT EITHER HE IS NOT WELL-READ ON SF, OR THAT HE DOESN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT WHAT MAKES A GOOD SCIENCE-FICTION STORY.

HOW FAR A NEW PLEASER FOR A MAGAZINE THAT GIVES THE TRUTH ABOUT THE NEIGHBOUR CONTROVERSIES, BE YE AN ATHIEST (AS YOURS TRULY) OR NOT, TRY AN ISSUE OF THE TRUTH SEEKER, PUB-

LISHED AT 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK 8, N.Y. 15¢ FOR A SAMPLE COPY, \$1.50 A YEAR.

YOU WON'T REGRET IT. THE OTHER PLUG IS FOR FANTASY SCOPE, THE NEW PRINTED MAG. IT WILL PROBABLY BE OUT IN LATE APRIL, BUT YOU'LL BE KEPT UP TO DATE ON THE PROGRESS THRU THE PAGES OF SPACEWARP. ADS WILL BE TAKEN AT \$4.50 A PAGE, CASH. AND NOW MY REMINGTON NO. 5 SILLY JARS TO A GRINDING STOP. FAN-ADDICTLY YOURS — BEN SINGER.

WARREN AIN'T MAD

EVEN THOUGH NO ONE AGREED WITH HIS BEST-LIKED STORIES, AL WARREN DOESN'T CARE, AND FURTHERMORE, STILL LIVES 'EM IN THE ORDER MIND. HIS BIGGEST SURPRISE WAS TO LEARN THAT PADGETT IS KUTTNER. (OR IS KUTTNER PADGETT?)

DISTRACTION

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE SEVEN)

A STIR OF EXCITEMENT RAN THRU THE GROUP.

"YOU, VARDON — YOU TAKE CARE OF THE OUTER GUARDS. DON'T KILL THEM UNLESS YOU HAVE TO — BUT DON'T HESITATE IF IT BECOMES NECESSARY. THE WORLD'S FATE IS AT STAKE TONIGHT! YOU OTHERS HAVE YOUR ORDERS. I, PERSONALLY, WILL SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGE UNDER THE STONE ITSELF; THAT MUCH OF REVENGE I MUST HAVE — AND THEN MANKIND WILL BE FREE TO BUILD ITS OWN DESTINY!"

"AICE, KANA, I HAVE SOUGHT YE FOR PLACE ANE KON. WHAT DO YE IN THIS DESOLATE REGION?"

"SALUTATIONS, VORO. I HAVE BEEN AMUSING MYSELF WITH THE MIND GAME. ONLY A MOMENT I WAS DISTRACTED."

"DISTRACTED? HOW WAS THAT?"

"I CREATED A WORLD IN MY MIND — FANTASTIC, BUT LOVELY IN A WAY. WITH A PORTION OF MY THOUGHTS, I PEOPLED IT WITH BEINGS, AND SET THEM THE GOAL OF MAKING IT PERFECT EVEN AS OUR WORLD IS PERFECT. I IMAGINED, FURTHER, THAT THEY HAD LOCATED ME IN THE MOUNTAIN WHERE I RESTED AND LET ME GUIDE THEM IN THEIR

SEND IN YOUR
COPY FOR THE
JUNE
SPACEWARP

TODAY

TASK — THAT IS STRENGTHENING THE RULES OF THE MIND-GAME, BUT MAKES IT SO MUCH MORE INTERESTING. HOWEVER, A DISCORD CREPT INTO MY SYMPHONY OF THOUGHT — ONE OF MY BEINGS MADE A LOUD NOISE JUST BESIDE ME. I LOST THE THREAD OF MY THOUGHT AND OF COURSE THE WORLD DE-MATERIALIZED AGAIN. I'LL MAKE ANOTHER ONE TOMORROW."

SIDE BY SIDE THROUGH THE GALAXIES THE TWO ENTITIES MOVED, IN OUTWARD APPEARANCE LIKE TWO ANGULAR BITS OF ROUGH-HEWN ROCK.

THE END

DISTRACTION

BY ART RAPP

"IT IS EVIL — IT MUST BE DESTROYED!" THE VOICE OF GUNДАР HAWKS WAS LIKE THE RUSTLE OF A SNAKE IN DRY GRASS. THE HALF-DOZEN MEN TO WHOM HE SPOKE Huddled CLOSER TOGETHER AND CAST FEARFUL GLANCES AT THE DOOR OF THE SUB-TERRANEAN ROOM.

ONE MAN MADE A GESTURE OF PROTEST. "YOU SAY IT IS EVIL, BUT HOW CAN WE BELIEVE YOU? FOR A THOUSAND CENTURIES THE MIND IN THE STONE HAS HELPED THE WORLD. YET YOU WOULD HAVE US BELIEVE IT IS EVIL?"

"LISTEN," GUNДАР HISSED BITTERNESS EDGING HIS WORDS, "I WAS ONCE ABOUT TO BECOME WORLD PRESIDENT THE PEOPLE WANTED ME — I KNEW I COULD BRING EFFICIENCY TO THE BUREAU OF GOVERNMENT WHICH ARE TODAY IN TURMOIL THROUGH THE BUNGLING OF WELL-MEANING POLITICIANS.

LIKE ALL POTENTIAL CANDIDATES, I WAS BROUGHT BEFORE THE MIND IN THE STONE FOR APPROVAL BEFORE MY NAME WAS PUT ON THE BALLOT. THE MIND IN THE STONE SAID THAT MY MOTIVES WERE PURE, MY ABILITY UNQUESTIONED, BUT

Illustrated By BOB STEIN

REFUSED TO APPROVE ME AS A CANDIDATE. AND WHY?"

"THE MIND IN THE STONE SAID THAT BEING WORLD PRESIDENT WOULD CORRUPT YOU," ONE OF THE LISTENERS POINTED OUT. "YOU WOULD BECOME GREEDY FOR POWER, WOULD TRAMPLE THE RIGHTS OF OTHERS TO GET IT."

"LIES — ALL LIES! THE MIND IN THE STONE WANTED SOMEONE ELSE AS WORLD PRESIDENT FOR ITS OWN EVIL PURPOSES! EVER SINCE THAT TIME I HAVE WORKED TO END THIS THRALLDOM — AND TONIGHT, AT LAST — WE STRIKE!"

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOURTEEN



THE FINE ART OF
TITLING

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE)

THE ONE-WORD LABEL POPULAR
READ BY ASTOUNDING GIVES AN
AIR OF MODERNITY LIKE GLITTER-
ING STEEL TO THE MAG, BUT IS
HANDICAPPED IN EXPRESSIVENESS.
THE SINGLE-WORD TITLES ARE DE-
FEATED BY THE FACT THAT ANY
WORD IS JUST A WORD. TO
REMAIN IN YOUR MEMORY THE
WORD MUST CREATE A PICTURE IN
YOUR MIND. A "COINED-WORD"
LIKE SLAN OR ELSEWREN DOES
ATTRACT ATTENTION, HOWEVER.

"THE MAN WHO WAS THURSDAY"
— WHO CAN SEE THOSE WORDS
WITHOUT WONDERING WHAT SORT
OF STORY COULD TAKE SUCH A
TITLE? "THIRTEEN O'CLOCK" — DOES
N'T THAT IMPLY STRANGE ADVEN-
TURES?

WHETHER THE AUTHOR TITLES
HIS OWN MASTERPIECE, OR SOME
EDITOR HAS A FLASH OF GEN-
IUS — THAT IS SOMETHING THE
READER SELDOM LEARNS, BUT
THERE CAN BE NO QUESTION
THAT THE FEW WORDS AT THE
HEAD OF THE STORY CAN CAUSE
A RUN-OF-THE-MILL TALE TO
STICK IN YOUR MEMORY LONG



AFTER GREAT EPICS ARE FOR-
GOTTEN.

I HAVE A NOMINATION FOR
THE BEST TITLE OF THEM ALL.
I DEFY YOU TO FIND ONE THAT
PARKS MORE PROMISE.

WHAT CAN SURPASS FRANK
OWEN'S "THE LONG STILL
STREETS OF EVENING?"

NEO-FEN

NEW TO FANDOM? YOU OWE
IT TO YOURSELF TO FIND
OUT WHAT BENEFITS THE
NEFF (NATIONAL FANTASY FAN
FEDERATION) OFFERS YOU.

SEE PAGE SEVENTEEN

THE FINE ART OF TITLING

a discussion, not of stories,
but of their names —

THERE IS A WILL-O-THE-WISP QUALITY
IN FANTASY ADDICTION WHICH HELDS
ITS DEVOTEES FOREVER, EVEN IF YOU
ARE NO LONGER INTERESTED IN THE
CURRENT CROP, WOULD YOU PASS
UP A CHANCE TO READ FOR THE
FIRST TIME ONE OF THE CLASSICS
WHOSE REPUTATION HAS COME DOWN
TO YOU THROUGH LETTER COLUMNS
OF PROMAGS AND THE PRAISES
OF OTHER FANS?

"THE MOON POOL" — "BEYOND

THE SINGING FLAME" — "GALACTIC
PATROL" — PERHAPS YOU HAVE
READ THESE. AFTER LONG ANTICI-
PATION, ONLY TO BE DISAPPOINTED,
BUT I SAY WITH CERTAINTY THAT
YOU HAVE A MENTAL LIST OF
TITLES YOU MEAN TO FIND AND
READ SOMEDAY.

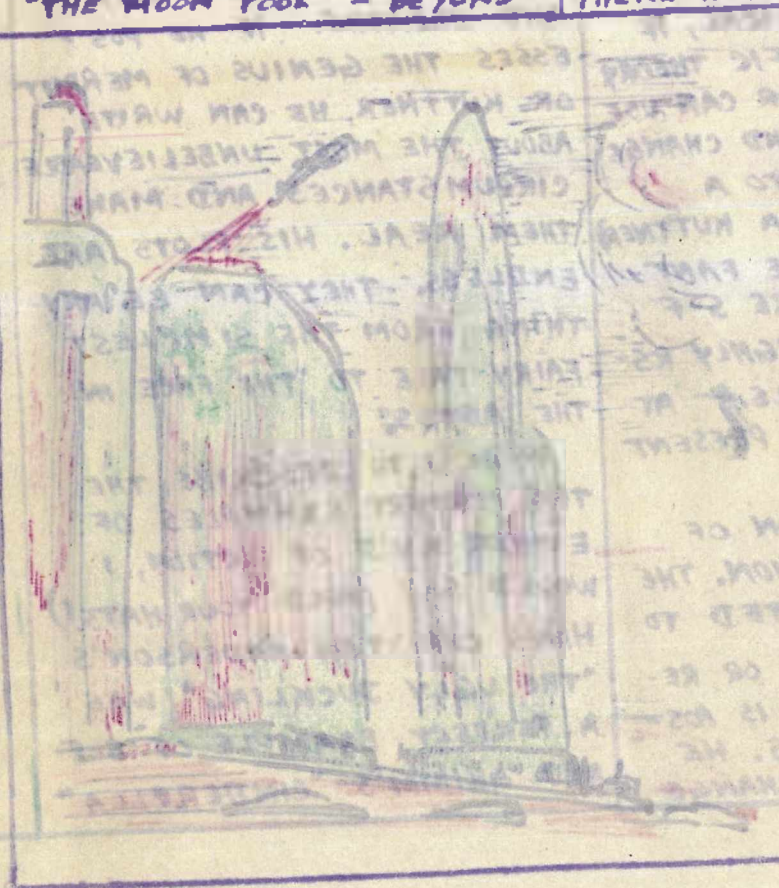
"THE SHIP OF ISHTAR" —

"THEY NEVER COME BACK" —
THERE IS A SUBTLE MAGIC IN

THE VERY NAMES OF
THE OLD FAVORITES,
YOU KNOW THAT NINE
TIMES OUT OF TEN
THE CLASSICS HAVE
BEEN REDUCED TO
STEREOTYPES BY IM-
ITATION, NEVERTHE-
LESS THEIR FAMILIAR
TITLES HOLD A PROM-
ISE AND A HOPE
THAT HERE YOU WILL
FIND THAT ULTIMATE
VISION OF STRANGE
WORLDS.

IN ALL THE THOUS-
ANDS OF STORIES,
THERE ARE ONLY
A FEW WITH TITLES
SO APT, SO GRIPPING
THAT THEY COMPEL
YOUR CURIOSITY.

CONTINUED — PAGE 12



FANTASY vs SCIENCE-FICTION

A thought-provoking article by

WILKIE
CONNER

MUCH HAS BEEN WRITTEN CONCERNING WHICH IS BETTER, SCIENCE FICTION OR STRAIGHT FANTASY. I WOULDN'T WANT TO START AN ARGUMENT (HONEST) BUT I CONTEND THAT PURE FANTASY IS THE BEST.

FIRST, WHAT IS SCIENCE-FICTION AND WHAT IS FANTASY? WHERE IS THE DIVIDING LINE? ACCORDING TO MY THINKING, SF STORIES CONTAIN PLOTS MOTIVATED ACCORDING TO A LOGICAL, IF NOT PROVEN, SCIENTIFIC THEORY. NATURALLY, AN AUTHOR CAN USE DRAMATIC LICENSE AND CHANGE EXISTING SCIENCE INTO A "PSEUDO-SCIENCE (ALA KUTTNER)" AND KEEP OUT OF THE FANTASY FIELD. THEREFORE S-F IS FICTION THAT IS HIGHLY RESPONSIBLE - IF IMPROBABLE - AT LEAST ACCORDING TO PRESENT-DAY THINKING.

FANTASY IS FICTION OF THE FREE IMAGINATION. THE AUTHOR ISN'T RESTRICTED TO THE REALM OF LOGIC OR RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT IS POSSIBLE IN HIS STORIES. HE CAN HAVE THE MOON CHANGE

INTO A BUCKET OF BLOOD IF HE DAMN WELL FEELS LIKE IT, AND NO READER CAN WRITE IN AND ACCUSE HIM OF INACCURACIES. AN AUTHOR CAN FREE THE FREEDOM THAT COMES WITH UNRESTRICTED WRITING AND REALLY SPREAD HIMSELF. HE CAN GO TO TOWN. HIS STORIES LIVE AND BREATHE. IF HE POSSESSES THE GENIUS OF MERRITT OR KUTTNER, HE CAN WRITE ABOUT THE MOST UNBELIEVEABLE CIRCUMSTANCES AND MAKE THEM REAL. HIS PLOTS ARE ENDLESS. THEY CAN BE ANYTHING FROM THE SIMPLEST FAIRY TALE TO "THE FACE IN THE ABYSS."

WERE I TO DESCRIBE THE TWO PERFECT EXAMPLES OF EITHER KIND OF FICTION, I WOULD SAY (HOLD YOUR HATS!) HANS CHRISTEN ANDERSON'S "THE UGLY DUCKLING" WAS A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF S-F AND GRIMM'S "CINDERELLA"

THE PERFECT FANTASY.

THE AUTHOR OF S-F IS SO RESTRICTED IN PLOT MATERIAL THAT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO WRITE ABOUT SOMETHING NEW, RIGHT NOW. STREET & SMITH ARE OFFERING PREMIUM RATES FOR NEW S-F. THE AUTHOR WHO WRITES SOMETHING ABSOLUTELY NEW FOR JOHN CAMPBELL WILL HAVE HIS FORTUNE MADE. ONE HAS ONLY TO READ A FEW ISSUES OF ANY STRAIGHT S-F MAGAZINE BEFORE THE SAME OLD PLOTS COME BATTING 'ROUND AGAIN. THE SAME THING HAPPENS IN FANTASY, TOO, BUT THAT IS BECAUSE OF LAZINESS ON THE PART OF THE AUTHOR. IN S-F, IT IS BECAUSE OF THE VERY FEW PLOTS POSSIBLE. THE OLD-TIMERS WORE THEM OUT.

WHY FEN RAISE HELL WHEN A MAGAZINE DARES PUBLISH SOMETHING NOT "SCIENTIFIC" IS BEYOND ME. I SUPPOSE THEY WANT TO READ THE SAME OLD HUSH ALL THE TIME SO THEY CAN GUESS THE PLOT, GUESS THE ENDING, AND FOLLOW THE COMPLETE STORY WITH-

OUT TOO MUCH THINKING.

YES, I'M VERY MUCH IN FAVOR OF FANTASY OVER S-F. IN FANTASY, ONE IS GENERALLY ASSURED OF SOMETHING NEW, SOMETHING EXCITING, SOMETHING TRULY STIMULATING TO THE IMAGINATION. SOMETHING THAT POSSESSES THAT SOMETHING THAT MAKES US FEN REACH FOR A STF INSTEAD.....

DO I HEAR ANY DISSENTING NOISE? LET'S HEAR A FEW OF YOUR VIEWS ON THE SUBJECT!

MR. CONNER'S OPINION CERTAINLY OUGHT TO STIR UP AN A-NO.-1 CONTROVERSY, SINCE THIS IS ONE OF THOSE PERENNIAL ARGUMENTS IN WHICH, AS IN POLITICS, YOU CAN SELDOM GET ANYONE TO CHANGE HIS MIND.

SPACEWARP'S EDITOR BELONGS TO THE OPPOSITE, OR "GIVE ME S-F" CAMP, BUT PREFERS TO SIT BACK AND LET YOU READERS THRASH THIS ONE OUT.

NO HOLDS BARRED - LET'S HAVE YOUR TWO-CENTS' WORTH!

COMMENTS ON WARP



1

HERE WE PRESENT A CROSS-SECTION OF THE ANSWERS TO OUR QUESTION IN ISSUE #1, "HOW DO YOU LIKE SPACE WARP, AND HOW CAN WE IMPROVE IT?"

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM MANY OF THESE FANS ARE TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE.

"YOU DID A NICE HAND JOB ON SPACEWARP AND CONSIDERING THAT YOU DIDN'T USE A TYPEWRITER IT IS DAMN GOOD - THE FORMAT AND ARRANGEMENT IS IDEAL."

K. MARTIN CARLSON
SEC.-TREAS., N.F.F.F.,
MOORHEAD, MINN.

"A NEAT LITTLE EFFORT ABLY PUT TOGETHER, FUNNY THING THAT ONLY THE SCIENCE FANS PUT OUT THESE MAGS. WHAT ABOUT THE AVID DETECTIVE PULP READERS AND WESTERN ADDICTS? POSSIBLY NO TRUE SINCERITY, NO KNOWLEDGE OF SIGNIFICANCE.

BUT GEE, YOU ASKED FOR IDEAS, AND THAT'S LIKE WAVING A RED FLAG IN THE AVERAGE FAN'S BLOODTHIRSTY FACE. (IS THAT A SPLIT

INFINITIVE)?

O.K. BOYS - THE TITLE PAGE OCCUPIED AN ENTIRE SHEET. THAT'S EMBEUSABLE FOR A FIRST ISSUE, BUT SQUEEZE IT INTO A QUARTER, OR HALF A PAGE NEXT TIME OUT. THEN YOU HAVE A REPRINT ART-ICLE THAT COULD BE FOUND IN ANY STRAIGHT FACTUAL SCIENCE PUBLICATION. YOUR CRITICISM IS EXCELLENTLY HANDLED, COVER IS FINE, NEAT MANUSCRIPT WORK, AND IF YOU WOULD CONSIDER YOU WOULD REALIZE HENRY KUTTNER IS MEDIOCRE COMPARED TO MANLY WELLMAN, JOSEPH MILLARD, ROBERT WILLIAMS, EDMOND HAMILTON.
GOOD LUCK!

RODNEY PALMER
CHICAGO, ILL.

"SEEMS TO ME YOU SHOULD GET YOURSELF A TYPEWRITER. HAND LETTERING, WHILE READABLE, DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD, BET IT'S A LOT OF WORK, TOO. HOPE YOU GET ALONG OKAY.

TOM JEWETT
CLYDE, OHIO

"AS FAR AS SUGGESTIONS GET A TYPEWRITER OR LETTER THE 'ZINE MORE NEATLY; PUT IN FICTION IF NO OTHER MATERIAL IS AVAILABLE; DON'T PRINT ANY MORE OF AL WARREN'S STELECTIONS OR THERE'LL BE A WAR ON (JOKES)"
BEN SINGER
DETROIT, MICH.

"ISH #1 OF WARP TO HAND AND QUITE INTERESTING. IT IS A NEAT LITTLE PUB, EVEN THOUGH HAND-PRINTED. THE "NEWSPAPER" RATHER THAN MAGAZINE FORMAT IS INTERESTING. I CAN'T COMMENT ON ANY OF THE ARTICLES AS I ENJOYED THEM ALL. I WISH YOU WERE MAKING A LARGER EDITION AND TYPING, MORE MATERIAL, YOU KNOW.

HOWINHELL DID LOVE-CRAFT GET IN THAT ALL-TIME FICTION LIST? MY THREE-MONTHS'-OLD DAUGHTER WRITES BETTER STUFF THAN HE DID - AND SHE CAN BARELY SPELL!"

WILKIE CONNOR
WEST GASTONIA, N.C.