HAPPY NEW DECADE
From Ace (Jerry) To

Mark*  Paul*  Mario*
Dale*  Joan*  Sprague*
Wally*  Paul F*  Bob T*
Harry*  Paule*  LAE*
Larry  Farnsworth*  NGD*
Fran  Marjorie*  Bob O*
Trudy*  Jack A*  SAC*
Don W*  Milt*  Wm S*
Don G*  Č*  Carroll*
Margaret*  Sam B*  Alden*
Julie S*  Maudy  Louise H*
Julius U*  Beverly  Louise TH*
Otto*  Perry*  Belle*
Balty*  Charly*  Leslie P*
Elmer P*  Pogy*  Leslie S*
2E  Ozzie*  Hugo*
Skylark*  Ossie*  Fred P*
Jan*  Ray B*  Conny*
Nancy*  Ray H*  Erle*
Anny*  Ray F*  Jack W*
Cath*  Lou G*  Jack S*
Bill C*  Hal*  Ken C*
Jno G*  Harl*  Jno C*
Mike*  Art*  Doña*
Corrine*  Roy*  Jack G*
Bonjo*  Wanda*  Mr Merritt*
Boblyn*  Berta  Finlay*

Dick*  Ralph*  Emil*  Al*  Herbert*  Jack R*  Frances S*  Francis F*
Ross*  Elliott*  Wal*M*  Jno P*  Cyril*
Willy  Jno M*  Jno P*  Cyril*
Maudy  Louise H*  "Doc" L*  "Doc" L*
Shep's*  Ed H*  "rv"*
Hans*  Julian*  J "rv"*  Henry*
Julius P*  Julius P*
Milly*  Milly*  Walt D*
Walt S*  Russ*
Bruce*  S-FA*
Franklyn*  Lou & G*
Vida*  Vida*  Bob C*  Bob C*
morning manuscript. She says I sound sleepy, yawning as I do every other word. I guess I am pretty tired at that as "sog" & "sofa" suggest such appalling puns to me as "& sofa far, far into the night" or "sofa so good"! Awk! (awk cut it out.)

To the bewildered uninitiate; U, friend, who "saw the announcement in startling"; we bid welcome to our family circle! The co-ed (Morojo) & I are about to endeavor to throw together another number of the quarterly "forum of fandom" on behalf of the imaginatives of Los Angeles, club-publishers. Just now the dummy is begun. Come mid-Dec we hope to have a dozen or more pgs mined, stapled & in the mail, wishing U a merry all-Xmas & Happy New Yr. We have a new typewriter, now wish we will produce superior stencilling. As we've a lot of letters-about a quarter hundred, it looks like—for the 2d time we shall omit all signatures except those our regular readers haven seen bfor. This will save some time & space, 'cause—by the Lens!—we're sleep-happy enr' as is!

& so—let's go!

Concluding the caustic comments of ALAN P. ROBERTS, 14-yr-old ex-fan of 67 Thistle St, Lutwyche NQ, Brisbane, Q, Australia:

...But I am far from the land of S-F's steeped in the pulp. It is essentially formula stuff. Like all other magazine types, it asks for hack-work and allows little play for dram or characterization. Personally, from a writer's stand-point, it's rather author detective yarns. There's melodrama for you, and there is nothing so effective a s melodrama handled well... No, you can keep your S-F. (Thankx, pal; we sure will!) (the name is Ceskoslavenskar, Joe tells us; pronounced Kuh-shaw-r: & the accent's called a "Mark"), who went all the way from 7120 S 38 St, Omaha Neb, to the NSW, just for 2 hrs to the METROPOLIS & the next wk chased across the continent to the Pacific coast, where, with Pogo, Morojo & Frexk, was held the 1st Chevrolet Conv. His this to say: I've wanted to write many times before this, no foolin', but it just wasn't to be. I spent a devil of an interesting hour or so with Mr. Palmer at Ziff-Davis and learned a lot more than I could over have gotten thru correspondence. The biggest surprise I received was to hear that there are only about one hundred manuscripts submitted each month for both AMAZING and FANTASTIC. I had no idea that the market was so wide open! Right now I'm in the midst of whipping up a 20,000 worder for FANTASTIC about Konstantin Konotok, an interplanetary slaver. The slave slant's been used before, but I believe the yarn's ending justifies its production. Palmer asked me how I liked the latest AMAZING. I told him how much I enjoyed Bond's Priestess Who Rebellled, and told him that I thought it was the finest bit of off-trail stf. I'd read in months. He rose, took me into the next room and said, 'Tell him that!' He pointed to a gentleman who was busy going over a manuscript. The man wanted to know what Palmer meant. It turned out that he was the gentleman who read Bond's mss. first and wanted to reject it... "The first Chevrolet stf. convention! Talk about fun, I really enjoyed myself those two evenings, no kiddin'. That was the first time I'd ever seen four stf fans together outside of the convention. Of course, Morojo, Pago, and myself were forced to duck a few times under Perry's barrage of puns, but I guess we're still all right. Might make Polton Cross! Wow! "How about this: 'Hello, Karl mein Freund'! "Hello, Fritz! Long time no see!" Doesn't that stick? (Fritz & Friend respectively directed & filmed METROPOLIS.) "Another thing: The first stf. convention was held at Caravan Hall. We held our convention in my Chevrolet. The car was part of a long caravan that went thru Yosemite park. It hauled us over the mountains. Caravan... haul................That's not funny either. (Haul rite, haul rite...) Speaking of Caravan Hall... Listen while I quote from a letter I got the other day... ...First, do you recall the gentleman from Vancouver, B.C., whose name was whacked off from the convention's attendance roll? Well, he was not a fan. At least not an enthusiastic one. I had to coax him to attend the gathering. Anyhow, the purpose of
the convention was lost on him and he was bored stiff, I think. He thought Metropolis was fair but refused to say an awful lot about it. ~ Any way, he told me in his letter that he accidently double-exposed a roll of movie film he had shot at The World of Tomorrow and that the resulting montage was a horrible scramble. After describing it he added, 'I think I will send it to Caravan Hall to the Goofy club. They might go ga ga over it.' ~ I felt a little sore at first but after I thought about it awhile the idea tickled me. Some people just never get the point do they? Oh, well.......We'll hold the clan together and forget what others think.

SOS TIDAL WAVE played a one-night stand here and I was unable to see it. Now I'm watching the movie page to make sure I don't miss it next time it plays. I liked CLOUDS OVER EUROPE very much, not because of the ray sequences, (that part wasn't so hot) but because of Richardson's remarkable handling of his part. The son of a gun floored me. And I enjoyed seeing the Hobson gal again. And when I watched her walking around I kinda missed Henry Hull. What do I want for a quarter, anyhow? (Note: "SOS Tidal Wave", a future-film incorporating the destruction scenes from the earlier movie version of "Deluge". Ralph Richardson: "The Bistro in ASHES TO COME; Valerie Hobson: "Wife of the "Werewolf of London"). I guess I'm about written out now, so I'll go away. (Come again, Kibei!)

THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHERS...THE MEMORY. On the preceding pg we spoke of starting the dummy & that it was Dec. 1. Now 4 days have past since a finger was tossed to this typewriter to continue with this, the 2d pg. At this rate U'll be c'ing us at Xmas, alright; Xmas 1940! When this issue will be out, None But Lucifer knows; & he won't tell—that's the Hell of it!

Production of this issue was interrupted Sunday, when we might conceivably have got some of the dummy done, by publishing of a 2d ed. of Ellay Basefells's Final Word on the Nycon X Act, its cussings & reproccussings. (The foregoing will be so much gibberish to the uninstructed reader.) Having made & mailed 100 the wk bfor, we decided it desirable to distribute half a hundred more; whereat the statements were run off. We shall try to include one in each copy of this current VOM going to a new reader; shoud we somehow skip an interested person, however, please but send us a postcard to the effect that U would like a copy of our "To Whom It May Concern", & we shall be glad to supply U one immediately free of charge.

Speaking of things free, a word to newcomers: The professional publishers are ruining us, your fellow fans, with their announcements that fannmag editors are pleased to send sample copies, or will be happy to do so upon receipt of a 3c stamp. Friends, this mag—or maglet, maybe it doesn't compare with even half an Astounding or a Life or some other U could get for the same price— but, our periodical at 10c is a GIFT! So give us a break! & send full price for samples henceforward. Average price of an amateur publication is 10c; their editors (synonymous in most cases with publishers) are not affluent, & require your monetary support as well as moral. & U pro-eds; please take note: We immensely appreciate your publicity of our endeavors; but don't kill the fannmag field by continuing the info that all the eds provide complimentary copies. LET US LIVE.

 remembered as a reporter of fantasy radio plays — upon receipt of some back number 14 SPL pubs write from 1213 E Flanders Ave, Albuquerque NM: "Both of my room-mates read most of them. They especially enjoyed Harely's short story "The Man Who 2aud Turn Back The Clock", Mikros #4, still available from us—Sx 6475 Met Sta, Los Angeles Cal, or 5c). They nearly died laughing over Bradbury's article ("Mathematica Minus"), Shroyer's blag and the article on Daw in Magef (IMAGINATION! #10, guest-editor by Chas D Hornig, still scurrable for 15c from 6475 etc). Just discovered one of them is crazy about stf. He just finished reading my copy of 'Seven Famous Novels by H.G. Wells,' it took him about four days. I have had the book about four years and have not finished it yet. I also discovered that one of the boys who I know here at the University has been reading
VOICE OF THE IMAGINATION

stf. since 1934 and has a collection. However, I'm afraid there is no chance of making fans out of either of them. I will try tho. ~~~ Its too bad there aren't any fans here in Albuquerque. I've met one fellow from L.A., but he probably doesn't know what stf means. I even met a boy I went to high school with in N.Y. ~~~ Please excuse the pen, but my typer has gone the way of many fan mags."

"Cheerio Chums," (U just use it's Tucker!) writes Fong-rey-wood from P.O. Box 280, Bloomington, Ill. "History, and fan mags y'know, are made at night. (Anyway, that's History, & he's stuck with it.) Sully is out in the kitchen turning out LE ZOMBIE (Kobraska must b heartless, turning out a poor zombie on a night like this. How'd U like to b put out just because U were dead & woudnt lie down? Woudnt U feel put out?) the canary is in the parlor attacking the problem of the square root of minus one for the nine hundred and forty-seventh time, and here I set whacking out a missile to you to get my name in print. ~~~ But then, things are like that around the Tucker Prehistoric House (no relation to Wollheim). Some of the damnest things go on...and off...around here, especially at night, for it seems that Prehistoric House comes to life at night. LE ZOMBIE's, NOVA's, and D'JOURNAL's are always turned out at night. That lousy (literally) canary always works hiser's mathematics after dark. One evening I found the baby walking the floor trying to put the wife to sleep. Sully always chooses the darkest night to squat in the middle of the floor and think up poetry and new names for fan mags. And this night, I am thinking, I tried to get FANTASY NEWS to put out an extra over this bit of news, but it wouldn't, so I turn to you with my thoughts. They were prompted by issue #8 which arrived tonight.....see! everything happens at night! ~~~ Brother Youd is a picker. He is only going to put FANTASY out fortnightly, under Technocracy! I believe it is safe at this time to reveal the plans of Prehistoric House, and it's momentus policy it will follow under the glorious Cause!: D'JOURNAL will be turned out weekly, NOVA every other week, LE ZOMBIE will be published daily! And we have grander plans than this! We have found out that the Teckmate print shops will print a magazine for us if we can show or guarantee a certain circulation. Well, we are pretty sure of about 100,000 readers, so we are going to publish a pro mag twice a month, large size like FANTASTIC, story level of ASTOUNDING, fan breezy like SCIENCE FICTION with four covers unlike AMAZING! The whole thing will only cost each reader a wee 1/4 erg or so. so we are assured of a tremendous circulation. I will be editor of course. That should put Bro. Youd in the shade. (I forgot to mention that LE ZOMBIE, NOVA, and D'JOURNAL will all be printed, at our expense, and distributed free---just to show you where our heart is!) (I figure I can spare the erg.) (we resist the erg. at this point, to make a yolk about chickens & eggs.) ~~~ In a letter from Bradbury the past week he mentioned that somebody or other was gathering at somebody's house to turn out three L.A.SFL pubs, the job to take all day. Pray tell, what do you chaps do out there, roll dice between the printing of each stencil? (That's a rite; we play "technocraps"---credit Terence Ceth in Fantasy Digest.) Working together, Sully and I usually get out, staple, fold and insert in envelopes a six page LE ZOMBIE in the space of two hours, and we stop to make up science fiction songs between stencils! By the by, you should get a load of those alleged songs. When we left off last Sunday night (there it is again!) we had the opera version of Bob and Koko stranded on Venus looking for a word that would rhyme (ahah!) with the planet! (Reverse a few letters in that word above this, and find out how to spell properly.....but leave it the way it is and it can't be worse than brudy.) ~~~ The green ink you chums use may be pretty, symbolic and all that, but it isn't as easy on the eyes as the experts will have you believe. On a wall it looks nice, but when it comes to printing tiny hen scratches on a sheet of paper, I take and prefer good solid black ink. ~~~ At this paragraph, I must perform a duty. You see, Dick Wilson and I are engaging in a bit of diplomatic Gaston-ing; he manages to squeeze my name in every public letter he writes (or some obvious reference to me, such as his 'Hi, Zombie!' in this issue at hand) and I do the same by him. Whonever possible, we mention each other's fan maga-
O grievous day! Wherein we learn, to our profound displeasure, that one may not backslide the stencil in the new machine sans disastrous results. (Cut, foul blot!) zines, so to get as much advertising as possible without paying you chums your filthy required dime for advertising privileges. So if you don't mind, let me take this space to mention Dick Wilson and his ESCAPE; Dick Wilson. ESCAPE. Thank you, chums. I consider the duty done. " Speaking of Wilson reminds me of his magazine ESCAPE, which reminds me of the incident mentioned in it wherein the T-Men raided FUTURAL HOUSE, which reminds me of the time last May when Wilson, Wollheim and Michel visited Prehistoric House. It seems that the five of us gabbed so long and so loud on the front stoop that some neighbor had the brass nerve to phone the police -- this was a few hours after midnight, mind you! -- and those gentlemen were most annoying. All of us had gotten safely inside except Sully, and the minions of the law swooped down on him. poor chap. Bravely, he beat them off, would not let them cross the doorstep without a warrant, saved us all from duration vile....in fact, we never knew the cops were there until he told us about it next morning, and left upon going outside examine the ground, did find huge patches of green grass beaten down where flat rest had stood. " Which in turn reminds me of the visit of Reinsberg and Korshak. About three a.m. a pillow fight of particular violence and disturbance arise, not to mention the people upstairs and the ones in the next apartment. Next day the landlord frowned and said: 'Tucker old boy, such noise constitutes lease-breaking. Take heed! We are going to invite Korshak and Reinsberg back as soon as possible. " I have done enough thinking for one night, don't you think? " to borrow a phrase: Fantasneerlyours," HARRY WARNER JR, "Skipper of Spaceways" (as Freehafer phrases It) from 303 Bryan Pl. Hagerstown Md., praises "Best issue yet. Somehow, I like that green ink--though I notice a suspicious gleam in the eye of the postman of late, whenever he hands me one of your mags, or a letter from one of Morejo's ribbons. " Like your means of stating your stand on the Convention affaire d'horrure, or whatever it is. You've come out with it now, said what you have to say, and no one can mistake what you mean. Better that than a lot of beating around the bush, arguing in print issue after issue, and so on. " You hit the nail right on the head about the even margins--never, never, start the enfants terribles, for your own sake. It's bad enough to have the fans yell for you to start them up, and worse yet to try to get them in one issue. But after you once start, just try dropping them! I know from experience what the outcome will be--if I tried to stop using them in Spaceways I'd never hear the last of it. A couple of fans, though, have been kind enough to send material in already set up for them--such generosity is astounding! However, I might become a villain myself and suggest that when you're cutting stencils, about halfway through each one take a pin, or stiff brush, or something, and clean the accumulation from a few of the letters--mainly E, a, O and m. It'd improve the appearance of the pages a lot--a couple of the verbal gymnastics this time were made almost unintelligible, at least in my copy, for the similarity in appearance between e and o. It'd only take a half minute or so. (With brush & pin we have always dug in not twice but thrice per page--however, we hope those days of illegibility are gone over with the acquisition of the new type.) If Paul Freehafer thinks that the Fort Wayne Convention mags were poorly mimeoed, just wait until he sees the copies of Horizons which he's due to get! I made a couple of mistakes in the first place, by getting a ribbon instead of carbons, doing the heltoing on some hot, cloudy days, and in most instances left too much moisture in the bottom of the pen--WEMarconette will scream bloody foomoo when he sees what I did to his beautiful cover. " Miske is lucky. He was warned in advance, and all he had to do was get up a few hours early and wait for a train. Recently I had to miss half a night's sleep, put up six fans in a house with only three beds, and about a dozen other things without any notice! But I still think it was fun, even though Dale Hart swears I didn't say a thing the whole time they were here. But, he sez he was talked out, when he visited my humble domicile, and probably I was shocked out. Conover and I were the two who really took, when he visited my humble domicile, especially for three or four hours that historic night when he sorted through hundreds of Argosies, in an old, rickety shed behind a
back-number shop, with the only illumination a precariously-perched-on-a-shelf kero-
seine lamp (no fooling!), and the were-wolves baying all around. And the talk of
Lovecraft on the way home. ~ Now, who could this 'NYState fan' be, who said such a
treasonous saying? You did the humane thing by omitting his name, anyway— he
wouldn't even be alive for the next meeting of the QSPL, otherwise. ~ Latest Mi-
kros also arrived... Keep all the LASFPL pubs directed this way, and I'll make up
for it—meaning Bradbury, too..."

MARK REINSBERG - a Name to Conjure with -
From Chicon HQs at 3156 Cambridge Ave, Chicago: "landamudge & Co.: Danku! (Which is
as near as memory approximates to Esperanto for 'thank you!') (near enuf: dankon is
the correct form.) ~ Reely appreciate fine job of editorial revisn dun by the Mad-
genus on my humbl lettr — the way 4iac received it. Wood'v bin embarrassed no end had
my original 'epic' apear'd. I hadgin it took no lilt cur-age to print ur multipal re-
actions to the famous Exclusionact. I ASTRA ADmire U ALL for it. ~ CONVENTION GO-
ING AHEAD. Already lined up marvelous Hall in the city's great Industrial Museum
(seating cap. over 300) so affair will at least have a science background. Also in-
vestigating possibilities of using their facilities in the bargain (and it is a barg-
gain) for the showing of sound pictures. (Maybe Krupa's projected movie?) Also
'Doc' Smith to be there — most probably as guest of honor! He says he will be
glad to speak also...a different type of a speech! But won't say any more as too
much can happen in too short a time. Just don't forget CHICAGO IN 1940! ~ Per-
sonal note: Help! 4e come to my aid! I've taken up French and went sour. Now
it's German Sprache that's killing me. Honest Doctor 4e, Iony took it up to learn
four words & I don't know whether I have them yet. They were:
'Don't Shoot! I
surrender!'

But 4e, what if the U.S. stays out of it! What'll I do with my fancy
Deutsch vocabulary when I won't have to contribute my share of cannon-fodder Y
(Oh, well, perhaps they all get that way before they take up Esperanto. It stands to
reason that if Esperanto is the tongue of tommor it's the safest investment for the
war of tommor.) Hmmm. Somehow that isn't as funny as I thought it would be...
(Ditch the Deutsch; now it's war to the Finnish: Hmmm. Somehow that isn't ditto.)

DICK WILSON (no comment rekkwed): "Dear Youse: Especially gratifying to one who,
but by the harder on his teeth, escaped outstnent at the notorious 'World' conven-
tion is your official stand on the Exclusion Act as printed on page 1 of VotI-M.
Thanks. ~ The Plymouth Rock (stop that!) has been supplantd by a 1750 Ford —
$17.50 Ford, rather, yeclapt Baby, after Ser Kastik's favorite fantascience film's
characters' automobile: 'Three Comrades', y'know. For further details see your lo-
cal Escape. ~ The Ivory Tower, joint—(and here I anticipate an underlined inter-
jection of DI) (Dirk Wylie, Don Wollheim, Dick Wilson) & Johnny Michel,
Futurian House's successor, is at the moment (28 Sep 39) in a state perhaps best de-
scribed as a shambles. Everything is in except for Don's furniture and the book-
cases. It is this latter that makes for the distasteful, if Bohemian, appearance,
for the six-or-so-hundred books are piled in great confusion on the floor. When
Don's fabulous library and the bookcases arrive and are oneinside thesefherely placed
around the living room walls we expect to have the largest collection of science-
and fantasy-fiction extant. Comparisons welcomed...At least two annoyances have
manifested themselves thus far. Dirk finds it necessary to arise at 4:30 of a morn
in order to get out, waaay out, to Bellerose and his gas station by 7. I have
discovered an unhappy alarm-clock phobia somewhere in me; unless I place said jangling
instrument beyond my reach upon retiring I discover too late that I have reached
out in a semi-comatose state and unjangled it, leading to differences with higher-
ups who unreasonably from upon tardiness in Wall Street. ~ The ac-complete-as-
possible history of Futurian House that was has been sent for publication to the
M.S.A. Bulletin, wherein those interested in extremely gory details may read of the
unorthodox ongoings. ~ Enough of this."

"DOO" LUMINES, late of the CCC, & another ABC fan

\[\text{Allegedly Barred, Convention} \text{ apprises us & apprises us thus:} \text{Womboikoj mia:}---

"Softly at th clos of day come th latest issu of Madge-Voic 2 dispel th gloom &
gripe; never never never allow so much tim 2 elaps between issu hereafter, pleas..."

"NB. si non è vero. è molto ben trovato, th line of Perdue's (from Dante) which
poether U meaneth: 'Altho U hav not spoken th truth, U hav inventd Ur lie very
well.'

"We com now 2 Juffus lettr which, as usual, takes top rank for interest & an-
swerability. Befor strng out on my answr, which, as customary, wil probably b quite
unacceptabl 2 Fp, twer a good idea 2 let U & othr Madge-Voice readers in on a few
things that hav been going on backstg. Juffus & I hav been corresponding recently
toward th bright end of liquidating th main points of irritation between us, & th
pact, as twer, seems 2 b coming along very well...I believe that from now on Jack & I
will cooperate as far as possibl to th end of fan-progress,... We will make every
effort not 2 becom personal in th futur. This is not to state or to imply that Juf-
Fus has come arund to my way of thinking or vice-versa.

(Parenthetical pause, de-
noting passage of 2 paragraphs. Sorry to have to omit anything, but time is a tyrant
& demands the deletion.)"

"Now 2 Fp's comments in latest Madge-Voic. I do believe
that my 'Better Case Against Michelism' was an attempt to recognise & criticise th
activities of the michelists up 2 th tim it was writn (July, 1936). It was, how-
evry, fragmentary, & only intended as an opening for a real criticism from both
points of view...

"I can assur Juffus that th term michelism was greatly misunder-
stood...

"Th greatest stumbling-block has been th issu of Communism...

"Howevr, th

issu need b confusd no longr. At th meeting of the Futurians on July 4th of this
year, th mattir was thrashd out among all present (a small % of whom were Communists)
& th michelid program determined. & it is in line with the general theory that I hav
put forward from th start. Furthrmr, by a majority vote, th term 'michelism' for
the progressive, socially-conscious movement in fandom was dropped (which is why I
always -- except when in such a hurry that I don't notice it -- put 'michelism' in
brackets these days: the term is obsolete) inasmuch as we decided that this thing
was 2 big 2 b namd aftr any particular person.

"Speaking of th Convention, I cannot
but repeat our contention that 2 regard th 'exclusion act' as a tactic resultant en-
tirely out of personal mattirs is 2 ignor, grossly, a numb' of important facts. It
was not merely six fans who wer excluded, it was any & all vestige of free, intel-
lectual discussion, on th part of fans, of thos things of real, vital interest to thm.
Again, that it is this dread of free thought & intellectual trends in fandom, which
is th keynote of th enirg 'exclusion act'. It is tru, that th final act was motivatd
2 a lrg extnt by purely personal feelings: but ths personal feelings, these local
feuds, originally arose between a faction which demanded intellectualty in fandom &
thos who dreaded, denied, & sought to suppress it. ...It has been essentially th
representative of new frontiers of thought in fandom versus reactionary-minded fans.
Only when this motivating factor is understood do ths feuds, personal-issus, &
resultant actions becom comprehensible..

"& at th risk of sayng 'I told U so' let
me repeat a statement I made some time ago in th 'Science Fiction Fan'. (Article en-
titled 'What's New About New Fandom'.) 'We have here an open, reactionary axis,
whose purpose is to present sf and fandom to the world as a harmless, meaningless form of escapism, devoid of anything mature or intellectual! (These r not th exact words, but is th gist of th statement.) I present for exhibit A, th action of th
Convention Committee, exhibit B, th proceedings within the Convention Hall, & exhibit-
cut C, th masterly write-up TIME magazine gave to fandom.

"Not only th undemocratic exhibit which disgraced fandom, but also, the presentation of sf & fandom to th
world as meaningless balderdash for children & morons Is what must never be permitted
to recur.

"I clos with a note of pleasur at memories of th few hours that old Doc
spent in th most charming company of morojo, Fojo, & Bradbury. Had Ur correspondent
travelld 3000 miles 2 th convention, meeting U Losangelebs would hav mor than com-
ponsed for all th Hitlerish actions of th tric."

FRANCIS J LITZ, Editor Outré, has
this to say (his adres, 703 Brown St, Rochester NY): "Thankx for #3 Vomagnashun...
Thank also for pubing my lettter. I hope U understood that missive right. Wen I sed
the LaSF pubs I didn't mean VOM at all. Once Acky sent me a couple folded sheets uv
papr mimco'd, plus that rathr amusing Blankety Blank pub ....& that's wbt I really
meant. I especially enjoled the missive by Ronad Glochill, but I didn't enjoy his
handwritting. I can't stand this fancy stuff anyway. Please dont think I'm rude, but
it looked like a parade of flap-arsed Martians on their way to the SF Convention.
(I like Glochill's signature bets than any other in the world--it's on my cheek evry
2 weeks! --naughty) It seems that TRUDY (or nearby?) (Gert-all-nightly to!) always cops
the ship with hr hurrah. Is it true, according to C.S.Youd, tht Acky's gonne publish a
mag called FANCY??! Good name, I say..... I. Yama Martian." (You didn't blieve that,
surely? I FANCY not--I. Yama Kidder! --48j)

Executive Advisor of the Illini Fantasy Fic-
tioneers, says "Lend me your ears--" (150391
Korshek is
eil is
Eileen Korshek is
Eric's adres in NYC): "I was very glad to
receive the last issue of VOM. THIS MAGAZINE IS, BEYOND A DOUBT, THE MOST REFRESHING
THING FROM THE WEST COAST...CERTAINLY THE MAG. IS RUN ON A NOVEL BASIS... IT BEING
VERY INTERESTING TO READ WHAT THE OTHER FANS HAVE TO SAY ON STUFF AND THINGS...
I WOULD LIKE TO SAY RIGHT HERE, THANKS A LOT FOR THE SPLENDID SUPPORT YOU HAVE AL-
READY SHOWN THE COMING CHICAGO CONVENTION... THIS THANKS IS ESPECIALLY SENT TO 4E,
BRADBURY, YOJO, MOROJO, AND ALL OF THE OTHER ANGELS... I WAS VERY GLAD TO SEE THE NO-
TICE OF THE CONVENTION AND THE NOTICE CONCERNING THE ILLINOIS FANTASY FICTIONEERS PUT
IN SUCH A CONSPICUOUS PLACE... FURTHER THANKS ARE DUE 4E AND THE OTHER L.A. FANS WHO
HAVE SO FAR JOINED THE IFF... I SURE HOPE THAT MANY MORE OF THE FANS, THE COUNTRY OVER
WILL FOLLOW YOUR LEAD AND BECOME MEMBERS...."

We live U

with his first contribution to our "Forum of Fandom
(SW lives at 3805 1/2 Park, Columbia, So Cal, & will write us again, we hope):
Thanks a lot for the copy of VOM... Being under strict orders from my touchtyping
instructor, not to do any hunt-and-slogging on my portable, until I knew where to put
my fingers without using my peepers. I must battle my way through this as well as I
can with my far from trusty fountain pen. ~ Just where does T.W.S. come in on
this S.F.L. business? It is 'blood and thunder,' you know. Does the fact that one is
a member of S.F.L. mean that you must save Standard Pulpification (s and a large
vowel) before that 'standard,' would be very apt? Don't you think? Editor's the price
of a shoeshine by licking their boots every morning. Now I'm a member of the S.F.L.
(or perhaps 'was' will be the proper word). When Wesinger comes this and proud of it.
I also read 'Thrilling,' each moth and like it for an occasionally excellent Campbell
and above average features. But that it does cater to Ray Gun Fans is something
that cannot be denied. I don't want to pull a Welkens but at the same time I don't
like to be 'suppressed' by anybody on anything. I want to start a chapter here, as soon
as I have enough skill to put my fingers on the right key of my typewriter to do it, if it is possible, this state being what it is. But to deny the childishness of T. W. S. is foolish and hypocritical. Sure it is blood and thunder, so what? My neck is stuck out conveniently. Anybody want to jump on it? ~ This playing on words gets me down. Garbling and chopping up their words until they are disgustedly incoherent may seem sidesplitting to some people, but to me it's gibberish. (Proving that old adage "One man's gibberish is another's dish" allow me to quote a note to me from H. Bence Grogan, Bx 102, Cottonwood Falls, Kan.: "Dear (Miss) Irlet in S. F. was of intense interest to me. ("Streamlined Spelling", Dec. '39 no.) Far greater than any story in the mag. I'm addicted to brevity & streamlined words and seems to me they are as readable as the ordinary ones! I perhaps am not up 2 tomes in everything, but I do take short cuts & streamline things where possible." --Morojo) Freehafer's letter was the most interesting to me. I didn't get all, or even half of the same mags, he did, but comparison was worth while and amusing. Speer's history was decidedly sordid. It read as if someone had gathered up all of the hates, prejudices and petty jealousies that have clogged the pipes of the stream of life, since the world was first begun. Wolheim -- I wonder how different fandom might have been without him. Hatred personified, is what he might be called, and yet, dam' it, I feel sorry for him. He did try, even though he brought fandom back to the dark ages to rise it to something significant. He pulled out the cornerstone in his drooling fanatical attacks, and brought the entire edifice tumbling down on his head, I know. But he has received so blasted little from his long activity in fandom. When he retires, he will go with few pleasant memories. Rather will he take with him a bitter ranking heart, a black, bitter knowledge of a wasted life. He deserves it, but I still feel sorry for him. The strange thing about it is that he still expects to surmount human nature to create an Utopia, when he can't even control himself. The same goes for Micheal, Pohl, and the others of this group of amateur politicians. I hate to see Dick Wilson get mixed up in such a futuristic slugging bout, though. He's too sensible. ~ That seems to be about all. 'Keep up the good work,' has become an old and trite exhortation through over use. Yet, it seems to fit, the most active, livewire organization in all fandom. Best wishes from S. Carolina's lone fan. If it is humanly possible I'll see you in Chicago in 1940. Until then, I enclose a dime for the second issue of V.O.M., and back cheerfully out the door, and fall down the stairs out of sight.

TRUDY: "Dear Keedsy, Don't reekin as how there's gonter be much tow this communication re Vom of Sep. ~ However, as I turn that pinkish orange kiver, I sees 'In 1940 - it's Chicago.' Gosh, that sure makes my little heart wanna pop with pride n joy. Yossir-- this Reinsberg passion has give me home town a fine boost. Hope I can meets some of you peoples then and possibly help show you around. Mind you, I ain't promisen' -- but will try at any rate. ~ (Horrors--thississ awful. I can't find comment 4 any of the letters in Wade's Larynx!) Ah- pg 5 finds Dick Wilson--what sayeth he? ~ Yossir -- could it bein' typo misprint or is this Wilson lad tryin' tew be funny? 'Rude Hemken!' Heh -- heh -- twarn't Michigan -- 'twar a place not 40 miles north west of these parts -- & watta dandy place it is! Seest du? ~ So I didn't get to see anybody from you peoples in New York -- didn't even see Mr. Wright (W.T. -- Ain'it de shame? ~) Hope -- dun't keer saw much for my Esparanto Divolkur -- and I can't pronouncing Valkajroj, so we will stick to Yours Trudy"

is good or else it's actually an individual! Ray Marlin Dis guise of RW Wood, Lockwood Ave. New Canaan, Conn. Introduces himself with the following story. Readers, try us your reaction; let's take a poll, prove whether Ray Marlin is a real person or not! (U noe what we mean): "Dear Voice: -- Maybe I should explain why I'm writing to you. I saw your magazine here and read it and liked it very much. You don't mind if I'm not one of these 'fans', do you? Or do I have to become one before I can join your circle? If I do, won't you please tell me what I have to do to become a fan? I think I'd like to very much. All the guys and gals write such interesting letters. ~ Mr. Wood has a whole attic full of magazines. Some of them are
ones like yours while others are the kind you buy at newsstands. They're all awfully fascinating. I've read so many since I came here on a vacation that my poor brain is just spinning around night and day out. He isn't a fan himself, he says, but likes to look them over -- they belong to a cousin of his, I think. We both go delirious with delight over Finlay's drawings and love that new fellow Harry Ferman, too. (How do U like that newest fellow? Bok?) ~ It's funny about that spelling that some of the lads use. If I saw it anywhere else, I'd think the poor fellows were just ignorant, but it just seems to fit in right here. Sort of futuristic and exciting. Do you suppose people will be spelling like that after a hundred years or so? ~ I'm afraid I can't make any intelligent remarks about all these things the other fans are fighting about. Only I was really impressed with your editorial. I guess if I become a fan, I'll have to take sides -- can't be neutral because then both sides will walk all over you. So I'll give a big cheer for the democratic side and kiss the villains who are trying to be little dictators. I don't know what this mecha-something else is all about but if it's important enough for the dictators to suppress then I'll go for it. ~ Guess I'll have to tell you what I think about the magazines. Mustn't send only half a page the first time. I like the letters in Amazing Stories and the drawings but I don't care very much for the stories. But, too-hoo, none of the other magazines I've seen have such nice letter departments. And then Amazing Stories hasn't any serials and what's a magazine say I without suspense? Sooo I'll have to buy two because I like the stories in Astounding best. Why don't you fans make up a lobby and get the editor of Astounding to answer letters he prints the way the editor of Amazing does? Then I'll only have to buy one magazine a month, because two a month is too much of a meaningless for me. I'd never come down to earth at all if I bought all the science fiction magazines. ~ Goody goody, here's the end of the page. I'll bet you're glad, too. Well, I'll be seeing you. Who knows, I may even have to subscribe to your magazine if I can't read it here. I guess you won't be sorry about that. Or have you so many subscribers that one more doesn't make any difference? (Is he pulling our Leg?) ~ You know, some times I think it won't be half as much fun living in the future when all these things have happened as it is now when we're just imagining them. ~ thanks for listening,

DONALD WOLLHEIM:

"Dear VoM: -- A brief comment on Paul Freehafer's letter about the Speer 'history'. I rather doubt that the work will help anyone understand Wollheim better -- I rather think it will help confuse people more about what sort of egg I am. But I think this whole business of trying to pin science-fiction around the life or doings of one person is so much ridiculous nonsense. Science-fiction, like everything else, is subject to the trends and forces of social and world currents, and no individual can do any more that either go along with them hastening them or else fight them and disappear. I should like to say here and now that the so-called Wollheim-everybody else feud is for the most part misnamed and based upon superficial misunderstandings. The correct terms for those feuds should be Sykora-Clark, Sykora-Arthur, Sykora-Schwert and not mine. I did achieve some prominence in each because as a friend of Sykora I naturally took his side and since I was more in the fan world's eye, I was mistaken for the chief antagonist. But it was always Sykora who first engineered these squalls and carried them on. I doubt that they were really turning points at all, as a rule it was easy to judge when one of the protagonists were due for a short stay in fandom. Everybody in New York (including those on his side) knew, for instance, that G.G. Clark was never more than a passing faddist. He would have left fandom regardless of what events occurred to him. The feud merely have hastened a certain departure... Fans should be careful to avoid taking the Speer work seriously. The view it presents is wholly unrealistic. ~ Speer's insistence that all the michelists ought to talk as one man is a bit unAmerican, don't you think? ~ If America gets into this war (and we've got no business there), it will be the end of science-fiction as we know it. Let's keep our heads. Let's KEEP AMERICA OUT OF WAR!"
 Comes Joe Kučera again, but briefly: "Getting IMAGINARY NATION was like getting letters from all the old guard fans I've heard about for years."

The Voice of Ex-SPEERience: "Two items outside the letters get my goat. One is that notice on the back page, 'The 2d Willie will be the 1st Democratic Willie.' Would whoever penned that kindly define his terms: (No. POA) I have always understood 'democratic' to mean 'pertaining to democracy' which, in my Greek, means purely and simply 'rule by the people'. Now, is the Chi Conv going to be ruled by the people? Are we going to have everybody vote beforehand on where, when, and how it's to be run? Or are we going to wait till we've all assembled (at place and time dictated by the IPP) and then sit down and plan the program? Tommyrot, sir; the careless use of words is one of the most glaring crimes of the race! (No R Not Alone!)

Is--you guess it--the Hodgkins-Yorke declaration... Such expressions as the apoplectic 'this--outrage' obviously reflect the fiercest sentiments of the LAtitmost violently opposed to the Exclusion. (Go to Ha' rung about that! It happens the apoplectic outrage was proposed by a woman visitor, Mrs Velma Gray, who had no interest in stf other than as the mother of one of our moms. While all sought to think of a suitable expression to define the roster's distaste for the Dictators' action, Mrs Gray offered 'outrage' with at once aroused all-around approval. )

...Presentation of the reactions as stated, as the sentiment of the majority of the LAFLSPA, is therefore a lie. (No. RHM)

"El Perduo must have the same idea about Highlands that I had et firth. It's not located in the Tex panhandle at all, but is down near Houston-on-the-Gulf. El doesn't need to work on that x/ks business to show Achermanes' heariness. In the Canterbury Tales of Chaucer (c. 1340-1400), I find countless scientific combinations like 'wiltow' for 'wilt thou'. (Wiltow kyndlye gob a phenrode! --Hoary Forry)

"Doc is confusing rights and powers on the purpose of s-f thing. I suppose that any little minority does have the right to figure out its own purpose for science-fiction; but not the power to enforce that idea (and I used the word 'could', not 'had a right to'). Doc has the weakness of so many Reds, in believing that anyone who makes money on a thing must enforce be all materialistic and mercurial and reactionary in all matters remotely appertaining thereunto. I grant you that Ray Palmer is enough to scuttle a man's faith in fandom, but there are many examples of sincere pros who do care for science-fiction and fandom apart from anything they may make of it. Is Asimov suddenly an inhuman beast because he's made money off stf, or Rothman, Youd, Warner, etc?

"Youd said a mouthful. The wages-and-hours feature of Technocracy is its strong talking point. Too bad he doesn't live on the blessed North American continent. Technocracy's not for him.

"I believe that I did the Michelists injustice at one place in my last letter, where I spoke of their sending up trial balloons and if they got punctured, saying, 'Oh, no, that wasn't Michelism.' I was led into saying more than I meant, in protest against the constantly shifting character of the ideology. A recent letter from Doc indicates that there was much difference of opinion within Michelist ranks over what Michelism should be.

...here's a bit of Foo-losophy for the ages: In the cloistered curtained caves of Albion's chalk cliffs long-laid limned letters loot: 'Il faut mieux d'avoir raison que d'être belair.' That might've sounded more euphonious if 'I'd used the 'Il est melliour' construction, but--it's too late now. (Juffus must have a Froq in his throat--or can't U swallow that one?)

"Freehafer also says a mouthful in, 'Probably Speer is biased in his own way.' It happens that my bias doesn't run too much in favor of either of the two main groups in fandom, however, so far the present
the History has been pretty well received."

From a 4-pg letter from that well-known
TransAtlantic commentator TED CARBELL of 17 Burwash Rd, Plumstead SE15, London/Eng:

"...IMAGINATION, which greatly pleased me, tho I was aghast to note that I did not
make the grade. What did you do with my letter -- pawn it? (Pawm my word, no! &
just to prove it to U, I present portions of it following this letter. 4e) I
started a reply for the next issue, but so many fan mags have come in, and so
many of 'em are devoting articles to the war situation and what it means to the pulp
grade, that I've got rather mixed as to just who I am writing to. I'll have another
crazy try shortly. ~~~ Most folk have written asking who, how and why concerning
that blurt on the back cover of NEW WORLDS aimed against Palmer's pet, so in case
any of you are interested here's the way it went. ~~~ I thought of the take-off
from FANTASTIC ADVENTURES and drafted out an idea for Turner to submit a sketch on.
He sent me what you've seen, except that the figure of the Earthman was perfectly
normal, and the write-up underneath was a straight take-off from No.1 of FA only in
reverse. From that sketch I altered the man to fit the present situation and re-
wrote the blurt. How did it come out? (Xint by us! --Virta Forote) ~~~ Now, let's
see what's happened this way lately. First, the price on the mags has gone up by
half -- when they reach here. Clarke's due for the Army -- Hanson's in France! My
gosh, if there was ever one of the gang who didn't fit into that outfit it's Hanson.
He was the quietest and most studious guy among us -- but the first to go. ~~~
Probably the most stinging remarks here amongst the science-fiction fans were pro-
voked by one of your own newspapers. Or rather one of the New York tabloids. In
which violent editorials were pointed against Europe because there hadn't been mil-
lions killed yet. It was hinted that there must be an underground alliance between
Britain and Germany -- simply because the British and French refuse to be killed off
like flies. However, you and I know that war is becoming more and more scientific,
not only in weapons but in the method of fighting. It is, in fact, running very par-
allel to many of the stories we have read. The Great War was too recent a lesson to
be forgotten in the art of losing life. I doubt if it will happen in this one at all." From Tod's preceding; misplaced communiqué:

"...Mayte and Perry in their
futuristic costumes make a swellocking couple. Too bad the wife and I were unable to
make New York this year, for I fear the chance is mighty slim now. Maybe we'll meet
in Valhalla, tho I'd rather it was San Francisco. ~~~ ...you wonder what Wells
thinks. Bill (Temple) has been meaning for weeks about the fact that the world
should have taken more heed of his (Wells) prophecies. He even forecasted Danzig would
be dangerspot ~~~ I have been unable to find a single person here (24 Sep 22) who
has in the least anything against the German nation except the policy of its lead-
ers. Hitlerism -- gangsterism. Two words; one meaning. One ending: Death! ~~~ Just
re-reading 'Galactic Patrol' in readiness to read the sequel, and was suddenly ap-
palled to note art mixup in first issue (September 1937) where the double page pix
come. Not only was one pic upside down, but on the wrong page. Can't for the life of
me ever remember reading of any linx-eyed fans mentioning this in any fanmag. I know
there were two other pix put round the wrong way -- but 'Galactic'!! Sacrilege! Well, dusk creeps on, and I've got to save the candles, so it's time to bid adieu.
"My remembrances to all the LA crowd, may you carry the torch of stf strongly until
we can come back into the fold again. ~~~ Happy landings."

Amidst a shower of 30

stamps for "samples"--tis a crime--comes a DIME from
of 212 Philips Terrace, Union H, with this to say:

"From across the continent comes a dime. Have
't voice of the Imagination'. Was going to ask for complimentary copy, as for
'Startling' but just couldn't lower myself to it. If may please, will probably sub-
scribe." Mr Holtaway, U r a gentleman & a scholar.

"RANDY" VICKERS, Canadian cor-
respondent of 620 Constance Avo, Victoria BC: "Needless to say, I perused y


Tis a most cosmopolitan mag. too, for lo! there is a different dialect of Greek to every letter, and most of the words made me look twice and wonder fleetingly to 'n LLLLL heesh was drivin' at. Not to mention ye flood of furrin quotations which did give to me the perilous impulse to leap forthwith into the fray, carolling 'Gott au Criol! which is all the Spanish I know." (Can't kid us; guess we noe Russian when we see it!)

**Special 'FuPa' Section**

FOLLOWING, SOME OF THE DARTS & FLOWERS THROWN TO "FUFA", LASFL'S 'ALL-AROUND' PUB OF ARTICLES: FICTION; HUMOR; POETRY; REVIEWS: ETC., PUT OUT QUARTERLY UNDER EDITORSHIP OF RAY BRADBURY. A FEW FIRST ISSUE STILL AVAILABLE AT 15c, THE 20 FG #3 AT 10c, & NO. 3 IS DUE AT THE END OF DEC.—A DIME TO THIS ADDRESS OBTAINS IT: 305A 1/2 W 12 ST., LOS ANGELES CAL. & NOW—TO THE COMMENTS:

Thomas Hinmen: Received your first issue of F.F. and was immediately fascinated by that cute little green fellow on the cover. Who is he? May he be "Ellay Esseffell" whom I have been corresponding with lately? Liked the whole issue and thank you for clearing up technocracy for me. I was confused on the subject. To F.SJ: What in tarnation is a "spreadeer", as mentioned in your story "The Record"? (In tarnation "spreadeer" is a lethal pin-wheel-like weapon spreading shrapnel. —"F.SJ".) Enclosed find dime for No. 2, "Chicago In 1940". Scienoerely.

Trudy: Done Ardie Bee (RDB) Vol. 1 No. 1 of FuPa rec'd., contents noted & digested, cover startling—looks about the haid like some o' Clark Ashton Smith's fancies. Won't have sar mooch to saye wi' this issue—the Technocracy article sounds sensible—ron reynolds' satire is amusing and contains a few kernels of logic, at that. As 4 a3j!—Way back in the dim cobwebby recesses o' my subconscious is a teasing memory of having read The Record before. Did I, have I, wuz I? (Don't see how it woud've been possible, Trudy. Forry.) Tusk Tusk—3 times ye ed misspells Manhattan—mimi! At present writing I'm looking forward to a short visit with some o' these Calerfourneys between trains—& sorta wish I cud be goin' along to N'Yawk now—stid o' next October. As for FuPa—well, I'm looking for another ish and wish ye the best of luck. You'll hear from me again. P.S. to the Lasfl: will remit sum mawr dinero velly soon, I hopes—'cause, gosh!, I hate to be let cut of any issues. It's just too much fun reading it all. Later: Dear Ray Brad—Beginnink pg. 1—er is it 3?—of the Fall FuPa, Fok's Worry!!! has given me an added pain in the neck—who wouldn't worry if one has hands that large and was sittin' on a block widout clo'es? I would!! And please be consistent—you give his name as Hans—WT tells us it's Hannes. Same difference when one gets down to the basic names—but it would help to know which is preferred, or keeersck. (Hannes is his real name, which he employs professionally: Hans is his informal fan-name.) I say nyottinks about The Galapurred Forsendyke—it's still a mysery. Foo E Onya sounds purty much peeed about it all—I offer no criticism, as I've not been reading stf for a number of years. Your verses are good, and Lost Soul also of a type that appeals to my morbid nature—(or is the word "morbid" correct?) The truth about goldfish—Kuttner. !!!! ???? --- --- There, there, Henry, I'm quite sure I understand. Have you tried Alka-Selzer? Now The Pendulum is really a treat—an honest-to-goodness story that fits the title of your lil' pub. Analysis—grrr—I mumble! Brudder, yew never heerd me talk—just ask Morojo, Forry—-or even Rap of Amazing. Hum—Indeed! I smart in disgust!! Corvais' Return from Death proved swell!! —At first I thot the rebirth would be a human baby—but a kitton! Mobbe it's 'cause I'm very fond of felines. So we close—Warning! Yew'll b hearing from me again!!

J. Chapman Miske, Editor of "CHAOS": About Technocracy. You Angelenos will doubtless be thrilled to know
I'm for it. There are myriads of small objections but they are merely quibblings. Personally, I suspect Reynolds of being Kuttner. Piece ("Don't Get Technical") was very funny, at any rate. FJA displays unique touch, but the "Record" is, naturally, juvenile. (It was written when I was only 4x4 yrs of age.) Typical of the melodramatic ideas fostered by all kids at that age. And, Ray, I don't like to be nasty, but your poetry isn't so hot. The handling you have given it ("Thought and Space") is, as is Forry's story, typical of a novice's handling. Melodramatic, obvious, a bit wandering, it still shows you might be able to do some pretty good stuff. And now, I must close, I fear. I must kick, tho, about always offering chaos as the alternative to Technocracy. Gee, you all know how I feel about chaos. What could be more desirable? Long live CHAOS!

Henry Hasse: As for the first issue, the first page is the best part of the whole mag. -- I mean the title, which I like, and the HB illustration. Than Technocracy, I would much rather see you devote your space to stories, poems, burlesque, satire, book reviews, serious articles on sf., etcetera. BEST of the issue was the poem. NEXT: Ron Reynolds's piece. NEXT: Ackerman's story (?), which, far from being funny, I thought was simply silly. This seems a rather harsh criticism, all told, doesn't it? But: don't you worry; this was a first issue, and as everyone knows, first issues are notably below par. If you go light on the Technocracy stuff, and use more stories, book-reviews, etc., your future issues will improve. I insist they will, even if I have to contribute something myself! later: Now I'll comment on the entire No. 2 FUTURIA FANTASIA, step by step. First page: of all Bok's drawings I liked the symbol of "Worry!!!" much the best. It's me all over (as the fellow said when he dropped the can of nitroglycerin). I don't mind your occasional typographical errors. They're bound to occur more or less in any mag. What I don't like at all is your phonetic spelling ("U", "enuf", "yur", "Hankuttner", etc.). I'm a great admirer of the English language, I always strive (in my own feeble way) to use it correctly, and I've always deplored the fact (that it is so often mis-used -- both carelessly and deliberately. I guess that finishes your first page. Now to continue: THE GALAPURRED FORSENDYKE I liked immensely, because of: not in spite of, its absurdity. About I'M THROUGH -- are you allowed to tell who the author of this really is? I suppose not, and perhaps it's just as well. Both poems fair. THE TRUTH ABOUT GOLDFISH is absolutely the best thing you've yet printed in your mag. I like Kuttner's brand of humor very much, and it was sustained all the way through. Of course, not a goldfish appeared in the whole skit, but I'm on to Kuttner: he chose that title deliberately, so that when asked, "Where were the goldfish?" he could reply, "Inside the cats." THE PENDULUM was second best in the issue. A rather unique idea, should have been made into a longer story. IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT KUTTNER is good as a biography. GOD BUSTERS was O.K., Fairly interesting, even though I have long since given up pondering, arguing, debating, on this "God" question; the very word "God", or meaning of the word "God", being an abstraction. RETURN FROM DEATH I didn't like much. You'll have to pardon my curiosity, sometimes described as avid. I want to know everything, I do! Who were the trio of fans who made fools of themselves at the Conv., and how and why? Who is Morojo? Who is Pogo? (Where have U been? Morojo is sf's radical; Pogo, the Hi Priestess of All Foo. We have sent U info about the X Act.) What about some book reviews? (See Novacious.)

Willard Dewey: I made a mistake when I said I wouldn't subscribe. When I said that, I hadn't yet read FF. I certainly was surprised at the very high quality of material in it. I like especially The Pendulum and Return From Death. Also Conventional Notes. (What humor!) As long as your mag maintains its high standard, I'll try and send a dime for each issue. (That'll be as long as I'm Editor, pal!) Thanx for the build-up. Yaaagh, Hodgkins! --RDA.

& so we end a page...

POLARIS—A "Not at Nite" magazine...for the weirdist! Fantasists, here is the number you've been needing. Lowndes...Barlow...Rime...Warner...Ackerman...all with excellent stories strange, poetry haunting, articles unusual. 10c per copy—contributions of fantasy also welcome. Paul Frechäfer, Editor—404 S. Lake, Pasadena, Calif.

FUTURIA FANTASIA—Cover by Bok! Unusual article, "How to Get Around", Ross Rocklynne; "Symphonic Abduction" by Anthony Corvais. Guy Amory, Doug Rogers, Brian Eldred. Rebuttal to "I'm Thru!" by Henry Hasse. Poetry by Petaja. Edited by Bradbury, 3054 1/2 W 12, LA

Mikros—"The BIG little mag", edited by Hodgkins, featuring in its 7th issue Walter Fleming's "Trade-Marks" & the Complete Reactions to the LASFL "X" Act Investigation. 5c from 1903 W 84 Pl, Los Angeles

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