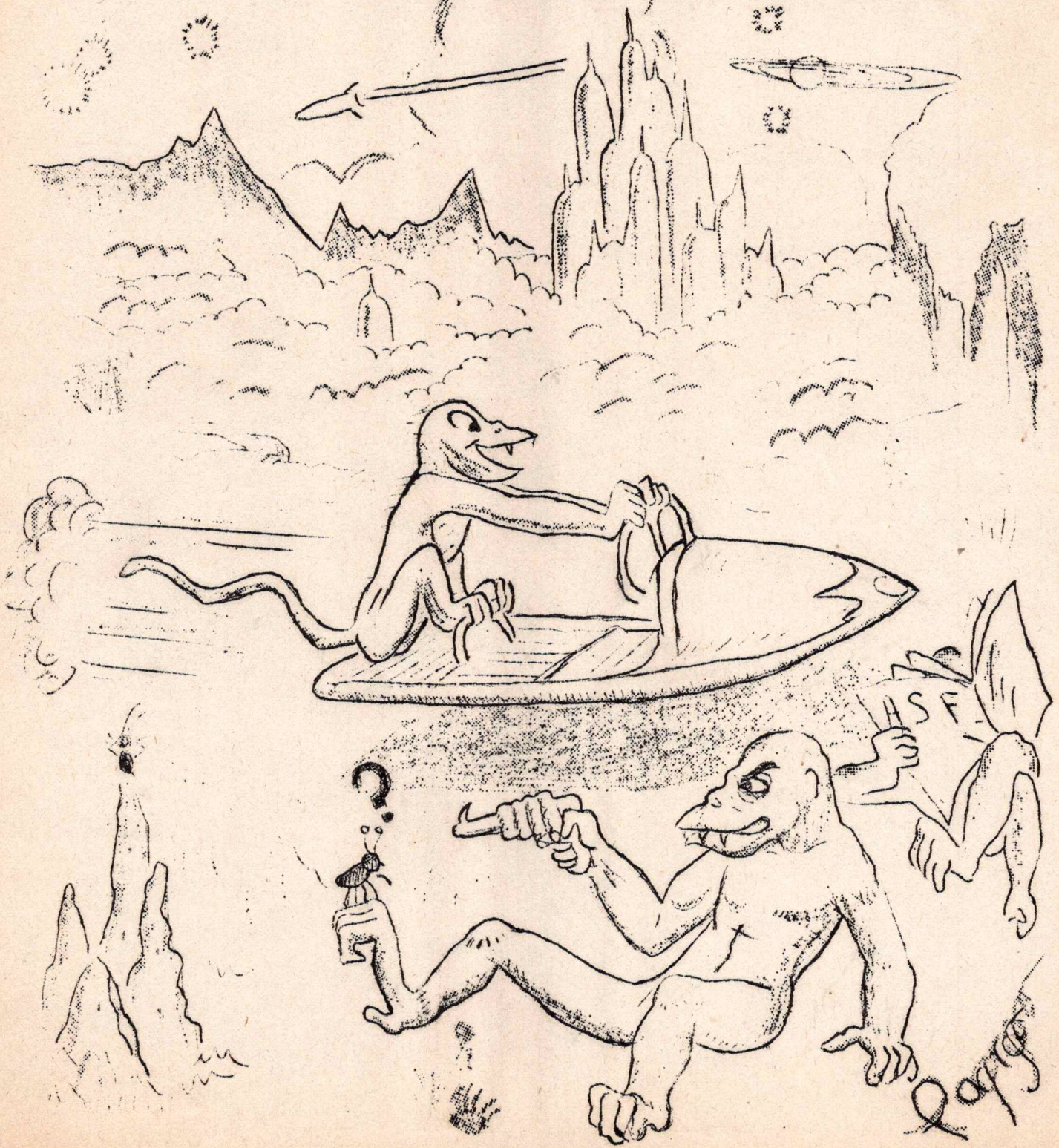


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YELLUM

# YELLUM



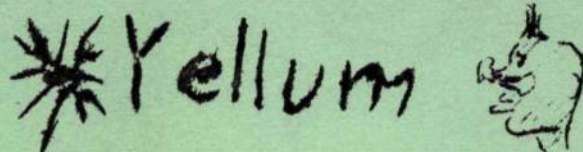
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Published by  
 Ron Maddox  
 C/O A.H. Garretson  
 Ministry of Furrin' Affairs  
 Addis Ababa, Ethiopia



VOL. 1, No. 1. SOMETIME, 1948 BY PRESCRIPTION.

MARCH							APRIL						
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E D I T O R I A L

Books: Several interesting novels have appeared recently from the numerous new fantasy publishing companies, but it is the non-fiction which actually is of more import to scientifantasy fen. The Sling and the Marrow, for instance, is a bone-chilling critique of the new fantasy publishing companies. It was published in Feb., 1948, by the Spit-Tune Press, New York, at \$2.50. The author, Jorge Focks, incessantly pans the new publishing ventures throughout the book; he even pans the Spit-Tune Press.

Cinema: The latest in movies is Hagis Al Gafim, released by Adissa Baba Pictures. This is the thrilling story of a two-bit whore. The screen play is by Joashum Buhrrga, who is reported to have personally experienced many of the incidents in the story. We bet.

Africa: What a hole! Even the blondes don't invite people to parties.

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CRITIQUE: THE WORKS OF HAROLD GILPATRICK

By Sammy Runn

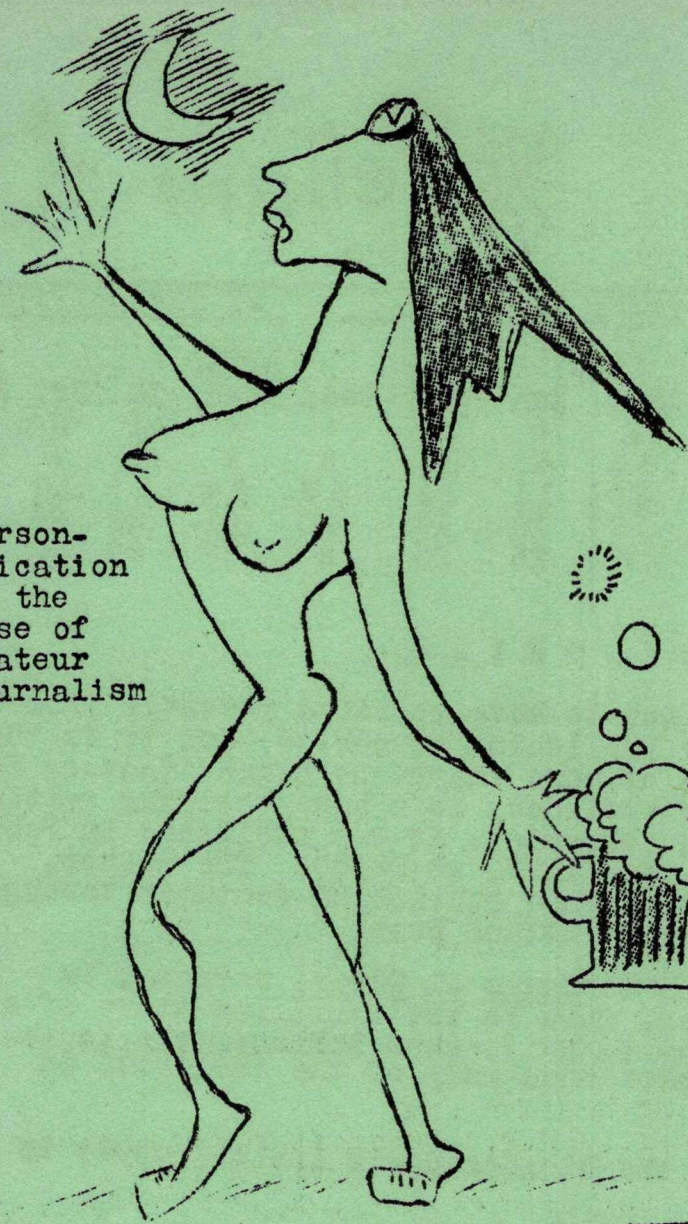
One of the greatest authors of all time, Harold Gilpatrick is dead. Fans will remember him for his novels, THE ODOR IN THE DARK, SMELL IN THE AIR, THE GHASTLY GAS, THE ODIFEROUS ONIONS, etc. Of these, the ODOR IN THE DARK is by far the best. The naive way in which Gilpatrick tells this tender tale gives it its classic beauty. He once submitted it to a slick editor, and received an immediate reply to the effect that while the piece was beautiful, the editor could not publish it immediately unless Gilpatrick would explain it. "Never!" was the reply, "Can you tear apart a beautiful scallion to discover why it smells?" The manuscript was returned immediately. THE ODOR IN THE DARK was also the author's favorite piece. When he spoke of it, the most explanatory words he could find to express his love for it were "IT SMELLS!" At a speech at a recent meeting of the club of which I am lifetime director, Gilpatrick spoke; his vain attempts to plug THE ODOR IN THE DARK were pathetic. All he could say was "Ooh, ugh, ugh oh-h, ah, aa-a-ahhhhhh." This is a fitting tribute to this great writer. Copies of his books may be obtained from me, at 433 Jello Street, Oldrest, N.A.

YELLUM is published for SAPS and for FAPA. Other people are dopes

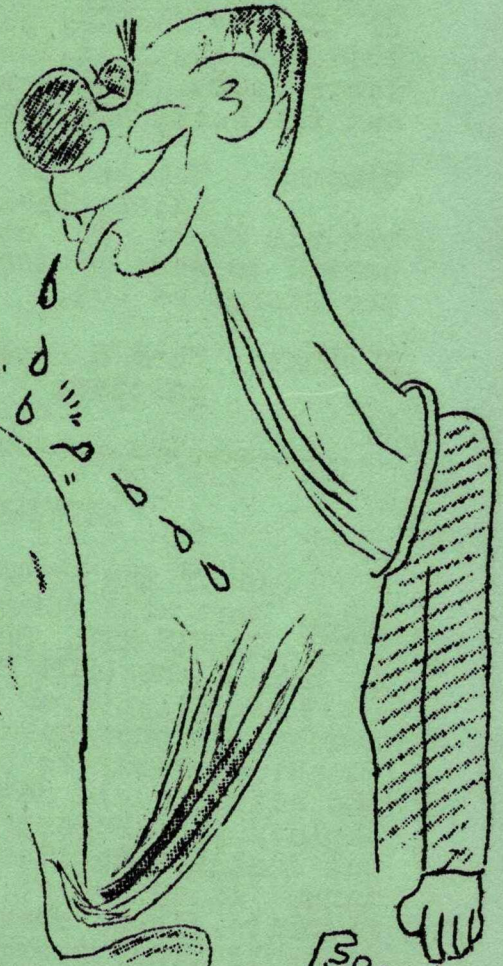
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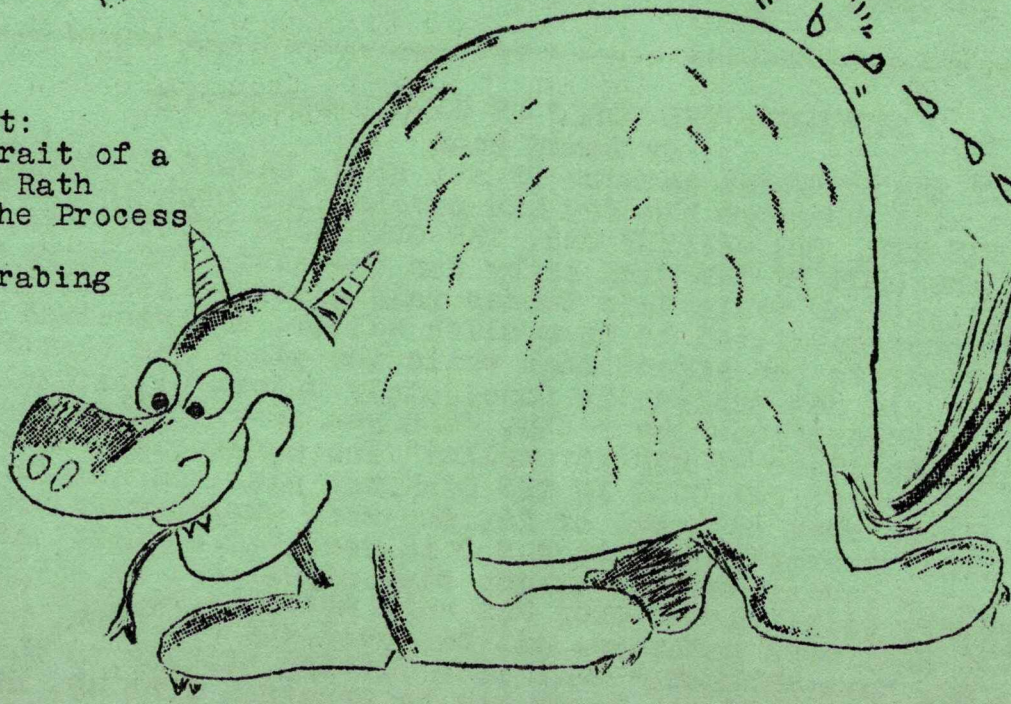
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Below:  
Portrait of the Artist  
as a Young Man



Right:  
Portrait of a  
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of  
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Braeder  
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YELLUM

News Flashes From All Over

Joe Schaumburger, commentator

Flash! Newark, NJ: 15 People Attend Esfa Meeting, Moscovitz Says,  
"Something Must Be Done About This!"

The January meeting of the Eastern Science Fiction Association was attended by 15 people, for the first time in its history.

\*Among those not present were Ron Maddox (Ethiopia), Phil Froeder (broke), Joe Schaumburger (ditto), Joe Kennedy (above such things), A. Merritt (busy), George Fox (on Mars at the time), and last, and not least, that fan of distinction, Ron Christensen (comment: "I do not choose to run.")

At the time of this writing, Sam Moscovitz cannot be reached for comment. However, his remarks aren't that important. Personally, your reporter would like nothing better than to ~~hear~~ hear that Moscovitz had something to say, but (sob) no can do.

\*\*\*\*\*

Flash! L.A., Cal: Lasfs Split Into Eighteen Rival Groups !

A report that has just reached us by carrier pigeon that the Lasfs have just split into eighteen separate groups. Eight of these groups are pro-Shaver, ten are anti-Shaver, three are pro-B urbee, four are anti\*B urbee, and three groups swear that they will not get a haircut till 1950.

There will be more news when the carrier pigeon fully recovers from his trip. He sprained a wing flying over Minnesota, and was forced to take a taxi from Minneapolis.

(Oh hell, I'm taking too long. Take it away George Fox)

\*\*\*\*\*

SEX, AN D WHY I'VE TRIED TO IGNORE IT FOR TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS  
by

A Prominent Eastern Fan

Sex is juvenile. H.P. Lovecraft never wrote a sex story. So sex is juvenile. You ask how I arrived at this descision? I shall tell you: the Philcon Memory Book WILL be a memory before it comes out. This is Lloyd Alpaugh writing. Fox gave up because he couldn't think of anything to write. Neither can I, but I won't let that stop me. I have in front of me the front of me. This is a most unusual state of affairs. You see, or perhaps you don't but it doesn't really matter, I usually have the back of me in front of me. Leader Kingston smiled grimly at Maddox. and shoved the button home. "That'll fix 'em!" he said savagely. On Earth the pilliar of fire flickered a measureable bit.--and the downtown district of Addis Abeba vomited Maddox in a thunderous roar. Thru the stratosphere billowed the nitecap. It was followed by a fan working his way to the Torcon.

The sexual anatomy of the fourth-dimensional Grulzak is directly related to the lovely Lovecraft stories by Henry Kuttner. The intricate and varied anatomy of the Grulzak is aptly discribed in the Necronomicon by Sam Merwin, Jr. Sex is sexy, to say the least. I think it is Juvenile. But then so am I I think. Lovecraft said that sex is something to be developed to the utmost. Lovecraft developed it the absolute utmost as we may aptly prove by quoting from his various stories. There is no'doubt that Lovecraft was obsessed by sex. The many phallic expressions that are found in the Lovecraft sagas tend to indicate that Lovecraft was sincere. We shall now quote from various Lovecraft stories and prove this supposition.

When any worker must take a day off during the work week by reason of sickness which shall be substantiated by a doctor's certificate, death in the family (including first cousins), and Court appearances, the worker shall work on Saturday, the sixth day of the work week at the rate of time and one-half, the regular work pay. Any hours worked over eight hours in any one day of the work week shall be considered over time and paid for at one and one-half the regular rate of pay.

For the purpose of clarification the work of the maintenance worker shall end on Friday so that if any work is performed by maintenance workers on Saturday they shall be paid at the rate of time and one-half of the regular rate of pay. Except as stated in the above paragraph.

#### NIGHT SHIFT DIFFERENTIAL

The employer agrees to pay 5% night shift differential in addition to the regular rate of pay to all employees working on any shift other than the regular day shift.

#### VACATION

All employees with one year record of employment between June 1st and October 30th shall receive one week's vacation with pay based upon the number of hours that the plant works during the course of a work week. The vacation hours shall not be less than 40 hours and shall not be more than 48 hours, at the regular rate of pay. Employees with two years record of employment between June 1st and October 30th of each year shall receive one week and one day's vacation to be paid on the basis above set forth. All employees with a record of employment of three years between the aforementioned dates shall receive one week and two days vacation, based upon the condition herein set forth. All employees with a record of four years employment between the aforementioned months shall receive one week and three days vacation based upon the terms and conditions set forth. All employees with a record of five years employment between the months above set forth shall receive two weeks vacation upon the terms herein set forth.

If an employee quits or is discharged for proper cause he shall forfeit his vacation eligibility.

#### HOLIDAYS

Employees shall receive the regular hourly rate of pay for an eight hour day when not worked on the following six holidays: New Year's Day, Decoration Day, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day, Fourth of July, and Christmas Day.

When an employee works any of the six holidays they will be paid for 8 hours at the regular straight time plus time and one-half for all hours worked, with exception of watchmen.

Any employee to be eligible for payment of 8 hours work on the six paid holidays must work on work day preceding and following the holiday, except in cases as specified in Article Three.

In the event that one of the six holidays namely, New Years Day, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day or Christmas Day should fall within a vacation week, the employee shall receive a full vacation pay in addition to eight hours pay for any of the pay holidays that fall within the vacation week.

#### ARTICLE IV - SENIORITY

It is understood and agreed that in all cases of increase or decrease of forces, the following points shall be considered and where factors contained in subdivision (b) are relatively equal, length of continuous service shall govern.

(a) Length of continuous service

(b) Training, Ability, Skill, and Efficiency

YELLUM

AND so, the party of the first part, hereafter refered to as the Necronomicon, was read to the audience that filled the Great Hall of Dagon in Insmouth.

I was lucky to escape with my life. " from the Out House And Others by H.P.L.

And so, you can see the influence of Freudian Psychology and the Shaver Sex Cult upon the developing mind of young H. P. Lovecraft.

THE END

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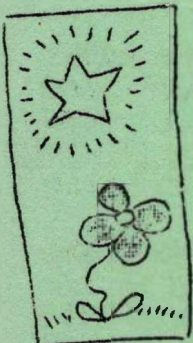
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have you read "Why Did She Do It?" or "I Had One, Too"?  
Very reproductive reading.

YELLUM  
Poy-Tree  
CORNER

i was reading books about fantastic schnooks  
 who gently splatter 'crost the breadth of aplatter  
 the gory remains of some damn fool's brains  
 and daintily digestsa few female  
 and gorge themselves sick on some poor schmoes  
 .....HMMMMMMMMM-mmm?...COLLAR BONE !!  
 oh why do i fail to finish this tail?  
 oh foobooooooooooooooooooooo ----.

"THIS IS  
 THE  
 FOREST'S  
 PRIME  
 EVIL ----"



the spectators meet on baker street  
 all in mischief and no malice  
 at the great kennedy's palace  
 the day was spent in witty comment  
 (AND obscene jokes...:the kind that smokes  
 because they're hot..whether they are or not)  
 we took to the sleigh, to coast on the hill  
 a nd derived some pleasure when two girls took a spill.  
 there was sledding and fun, and an occasional pun-.

CONDUCTED  
BY  
EDGAR  
A.  
GROSST

the girls i have mentioned are not an invention,  
 but were there in the flesh, i will swear!  
 they were frëndly--although they were mauled in the snow  
 and jogros left his card with them there.  
 we walked them, with smiles, to thãrdomiciles,  
 and left with a fond adieu-  
 and then on the hill, 'midst shouting shrill,  
 the snowballs amongst us flew!  
 and then once more to house 84,  
 to devour some more food, waxing frightfully lewd  
 and we conersed. so-so, til twas time to go----.

# POETRY & Literature

\*\*\*\*\* PAGE \*\*\*\*\*

“Q  
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I shall take my brain in my fingers  
And probe the darkened sky  
Where worlds flare into being,  
Where fading novae sigh.

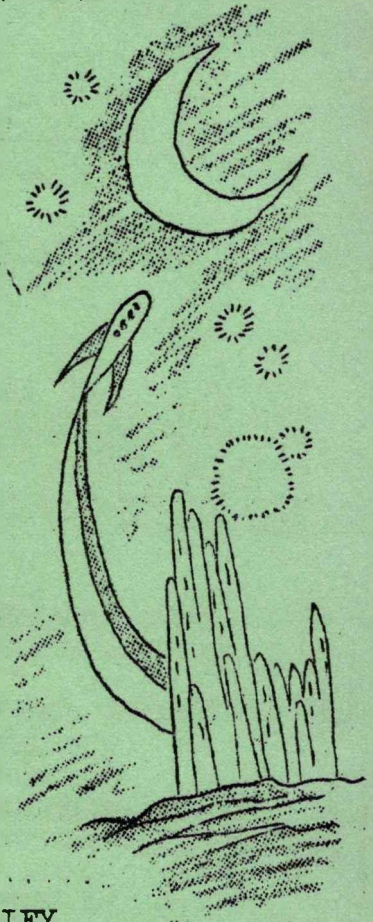
I shall take my brain in my fingers  
To stalk the mindless night,  
Hunting the hordes of star-beasts  
That wing in cosmic flight.

I shall take my brain in my fingers  
And search the silent deep  
Where lost lands lie in blackness,  
White towers cloaked with sleep.

I shall take my brain in my fingers  
Beyond this terran glen,  
Beyond the walls of space-time,  
Questing the last of men.

I shall take my brain in my fingers  
And walk where secrets lie,  
To seek a greener planet  
Where dreamers shall not die.

---JOHN HOLBROOK CALEY



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## YELLUM HEAVEN-WARD UPLIFTED EYEBROW CORNER

"I have become addicted to the pleasure of tropical fishes too.  
Which involves a lot of manipulation to make things work out."

---Telis Streiff, in A Matter of Honor #1.

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## YELLUM EVOLUTIONARY MONSTROSITY CORNER

"I should have known that the Arabs had good reason for shunning  
the nameless city, the city told of in strange tales but seen by no  
living man, yet I defied them and went into the untrodden waste with  
my camel. I alone have seen it, and that is why no face bears such  
hideous lines of fear as mine..."

---H.P. Lovecraft in "The Nameless City".

It's obvious, folks -- the camel took lessons from Boris Karloff.

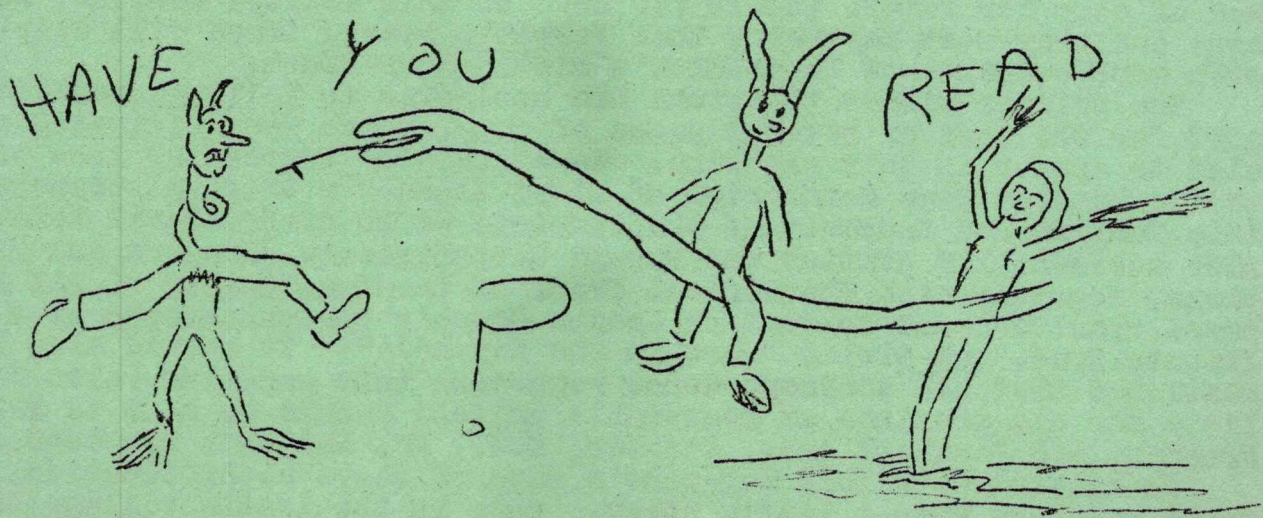
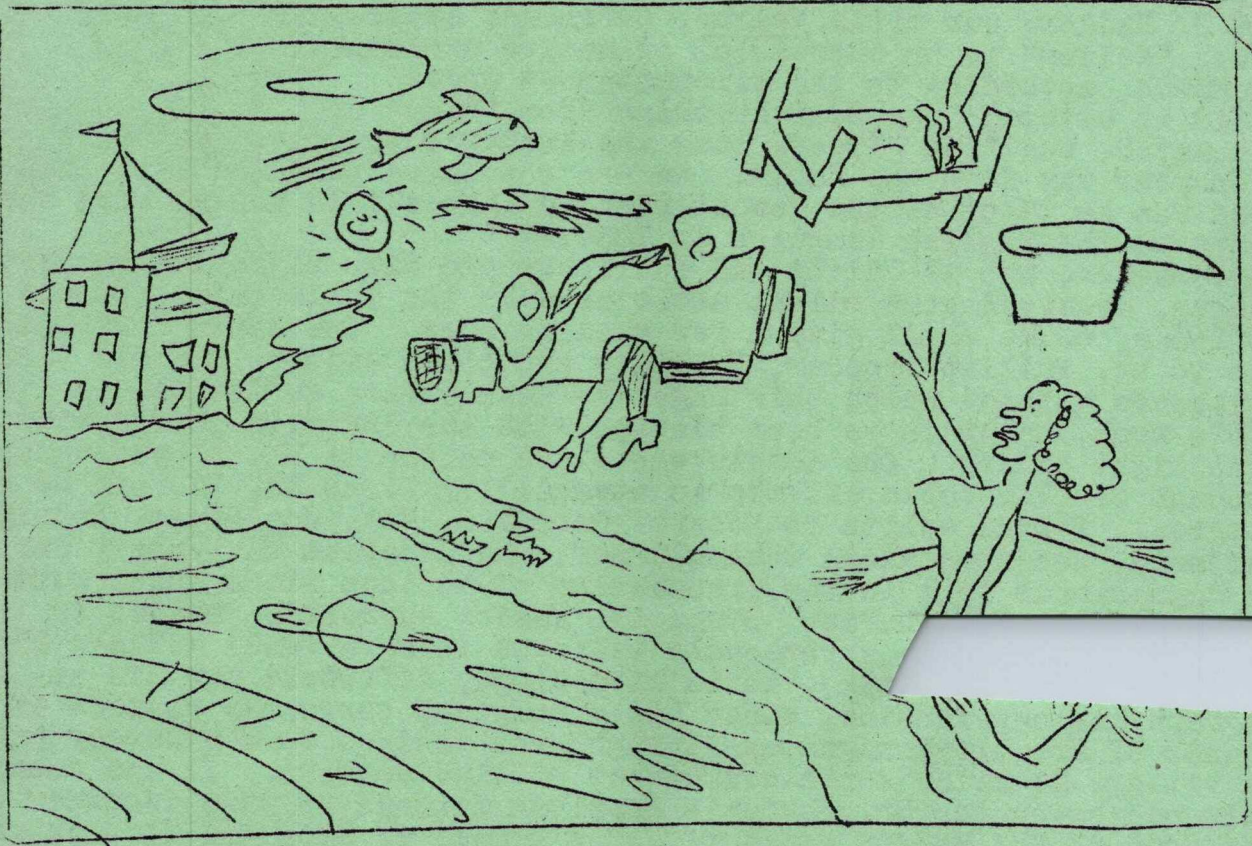
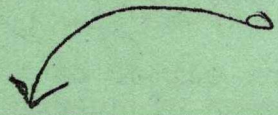
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## YELLUM EXCEPTIONALLY BRIEF NARRATIVE CORNER

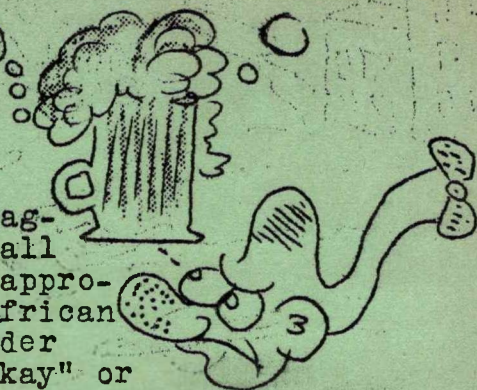
K'llorr'naa'a, royal queen of Jupiter, sat alone in the throne-  
room in her summer palace on the sunward side of Deimos. Abruptly the  
jewelled curtains parted with a rustle as of a million faery-wings,  
and a breathless courtier burst in. "Madame!" he screamed, "The  
people are revolting!" The queen arched her imperial brow. "Yes,"  
she responded coolly, "aren't they, though?"



FIND FIVE THINGS WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE AND WIN \$10!



# Thru the bottom of a Beer-mug Darkly



According to the editor of this sterling magazine, who for reasons of anonymity we shall call Ronald P. Maddox, our title, Yellum, is indeed appropriate. "Yellum" is an expression of native African slang which, according to the circumstances under which it is uttered, may mean anything from "Okay" or "Gotta match, bud?" to "Please pass the buttered truffles" or "Left door on your way down the hall". We are convinced that the late Noah Webster was an idiot of the lowest rank to ignore this useful word when he composed the English language in 1857.

Mr. Maddox, who is editor and publisher and also financial supporter of Yellum, received some slight assistance in the publication of this first issue, so we shall give a few credits here. One large marshmallow sundae to Mr. Phillip Froeder, Yellum's associate editor, for his tireless labours without which this magazine should have suffocated in its mother's womb, ne'er to've been blessed with the infinite joy of viewing the light of day. One double chocolate malted to Mr. Lloyd Augustus Alpaugh for his noble efforts in stencilling lines 33, 34, and 35 on page three. Banana splits to Messrs. George R. Fox, Joe Gross, Ronald Christensen, Josephus Rhoda Schaumburger, and Josephus Q. Kennedy for their magnanimous toil in the preparation of various items which went ~~to the printer~~ onwards. Since Mr. Maddox currently resides in ~~the village of~~ ~~erroneously~~ erroneously believed to be a small village 27 ~~miles south-south-west of Vladivostok~~ (tok), it is exceedingly difficult for him to mimeograph his own fanzine, since his mimeograph currently resides in the hands of Mr. Lloyd Augustus Alpaugh, who resides in New Jersey (a small village 27 miles south-south-west of Vladivostok). It was consequently necessary for Mr. Maddox's American friends to whip together a lot of crud so Mr. Maddox could remain a member of Papa and Saps extend some slight assistance to Mr. Maddox in regards to the technical side of this magazine's preparation. Mr. Maddox is reportedly preparing a wad of copy for future issues (if any) of this exalted fanzine, so we hope and pray most fervently that Yellum's second issue will display even more evidence of Mr. Maddox's distinctive touch.

The printer wishes to extend his apologies to Yellum's readers (if any) for the loss of several pages of copy, which was originally scheduled to appear in this magazine. We especially regret the loss of the twelve-hundred page manuscript of Lloyd Alpaugh's original translation into Burmese and Sanscrit of the complete works of Dr. David Keller. Also accidentally omitted was Ronald Christensen's "Prayers and Meditations, Together with Theological Proof of the Immortality of All Persons Named Schultz", not to mention Joseph Gross's "Autobiography of a Private Eye", sub-titled "Through the Key-hole". It should also be mentioned that all correspondence regarding this magazine (also wantlists for old prozines at reasonable prices) should be sent to Phil Froeder, 446 Demarest Ave., Closter, N.J., Mr. Maddox's representative.

In keeping with this magazine's aura of suave sophistication, we shall conclude with a little story. Once in the little village of Hagerstown, Md., there lived a little boy named Foarwoarnd. One day as he was sitting at the breakfast table, Foarwoarnd was surprised to see a third arm suddenly sprout from his chest, and a fourth from the middle of his back. His mother immediately put him to bed, and turning sweetly to her other children, announced: "Don't be frightened, kiddies; but Foarwoarnd is four-armed, you know." ((Conclusion)).