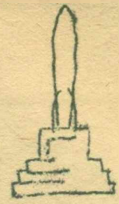


# Fantasy-Times

"The World Of Tomorrow Today!"



Hugo  
1955

Vol. 10 - No. 233

Second October 1955 Issue

Ten Cents

## "BEYOND" SUSPENDS TEMPORARILY

New York, NY, 7 September, (CNS) - Robert M. Guinn, publisher of Beyond and Galaxy, announced today that his magazine, Beyond has temporarily suspended publication. There is a chance tho that it may be revived at a later date as a quarterly or an annual.

Mr. Guinn's statement read as follows: "We are temporarily suspending Beyond Magazine. We have plans in the background for reviving it at a later date, probably as a quarterly or as an annual collection."

The first issue of Beyond, then called Beyond Fantasy Fiction, appeared on the stands during May 1953, contained 160 pages, 35¢ digest size and was dated July 1955. It was published bi-monthly.

With the September 1954 issue, the pages were cut from 160 to 128.

The November 1954 issue was approx. two months late, and when it appeared, it was no longer dated. It was now numbered (#9), and the word "Fantasy" had been dropped from the logo. Issue #10 appeared approximately four months later and was the only issue to appear in 1955. Since then no issues have appeared.

IPS-NEW YORK IN '56

## NEW YORK AREA NEWSSTANDS STILL MINUS A.N.C. MAGS

Flushing, NY, 15 September, (CNS) - At this writing The American News Company, distributor of many science-fiction mags in the New York-New Jersey area, is still on strike in this area and the readers of science-fiction have had to find other means of getting their mags instead of going to the corner stand.

Fantasy-Times investigated the situation and now is able to report on where and how these s-f magazines can be obtained in this area:

1. Science Fiction Quarterly (25¢, November 1955 issue) and Science Fiction Stories (35¢, November 1955 issue). Send the amount of each mag to Columbia Publications, Inc., 241 Church Street, New York 13, NY. None available at the editorial office.
2. Galaxy Novel #24 (Lost Darkness Fall by Sprague de Camp), Galaxy Science (continued on page 6, column 2)

by Forrest J Ackerman

"ATLANTIS" is the title of George Pal's next scientific spectacle! David "Dark Dominion" Duncan has been inked as scriptwriter...BETTINA is the big news around the Bradbury bungalow: daughter #3 for delighted papa Ray. By way of celebration, great things have been coming Ray's way: Chas Laughton looks likely for the New York stage play of FAHRENHEIT, and it's a tossup whether Gene Kelly or Jerry Wald will produce his original screenplay, DARK CARNIVAL. A Central American producer wants to film Ray's recent Esquire fantasy, "The Dragon", as a 10 minute short.

Chas Beaumont makes his first appearance in Tony Boucher's annual BEST FROM FSY & SCI-FI with "The Vanishing American", while he repeats with Chad Oliver with their collaboration "The Last Word". Two by Mildred Clingenman make the grade in the same antho...Tom Godwin's controversial "Cold Equations" has been selected for Dikty's annual BEST OF SCI-FI, which will also feature Chad Oliver's "Of Course". Oliver's "Artifact" (F&SF) was selected for Boucher's best of the year but suffered fallout due to prior commitment for Ballantine collection of Big Chad, "Another Kind".

THE SCARLET SAINT, 70,000 word sci-fantasy novel by Manly Banister, was recently bought by wire by Howard Browne....Paul Blaisdell will not only create the mutant for the scientific THE DAY THE WORLD ENDED but be the mutant (he'll build the suit, then act in it)...Frank Quattrocchi has scripted GIGANTIC, to be filmed in Mexico....Authorines Garen Drussai, Thelma Hamm, L. Major Reynolds and Sylvia Jacobs have been picked for early appearances in the New York Post's Sunday sci-fi supplement.

Caught the preview of THE BODY SNATCHES: it's a lulu. Caught the preview of THE BEAST WITH 1,000,000 EYES (as it was trying to escape from the theater): it's a low-low.

GIVE us 6 weeks notice when you move so that you'll not miss an issue of Fantasy-Times. Give old & new addresses. -eds

THE COSMIC REPORTER

by Arthur Jean Cox

It was recently disclosed in Drew Pearson's newspaper column that "electronic scientists are working on a device that will read people's minds". According to the article, research workers at the Allen B. DuPont Laboratories have already conducted successful tests of such a machine.

Dr. Thomas P. Goldsmith, research Vice-President of the laboratories, is quoted as saying: "We ask someone questions. We can tell what he is going to say even though he may not have said it." He added, "It has me a little scared."

Goldsmith says that the "though-reading" machine is based on "somewhat the same principle as the electro-encephalograph which measures brain waves.

Another spokesman for the laboratories stressed that the practical development of the machine is a long way off. He said that the laboratory would probably issue no formal news of the device for another five years.

It sounds to me, on the basis of the hint given above ("We can tell what he is going to say---"), as if the device is an electronic latynx which mechanically articulates a person's "sub-vocallizations". Such a device has been interestingly described in Harry-Bates' story, "The Experiment of Dr. Sarconi", published in the July, 1940, Thrilling Wonder Stories.

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L. Ron Hubbard has moved from Phoenix to the nation's capital, carrying with him the various headquarters of his dianetic and scientology organizations.

The number after your name on the mailer is the number of the last issue of Fantasy-Times you have coming. If you don't want to miss an issue, we suggest that you resubscribe well in advance of that issue. We print close to the actual number of copies mailed out every issue, so that back issues are sometimes not available. Subscriptions are \$1.00 for 12 issues and only \$2.00 a year. -ed

# Palmer Seeks To Run NEW "TARZAN" Novel!!

by Ray Palmer

Amherst, Wisc., 30 September, (CNS) - Because I think science-fiction needs big ideas, and great ambitions, I'm trying to provide what I can. All I have to work with is OTHER WORLDS, and, of course, the fans. Some fans like me, some dislike me. But I want to announce a project I think all will work toward, together. I do have the lowest circulation in the field, I'm probably least qualified to do this job, and it will be a shame if I get nowhere--but nobody else seems to have the imagination or the gumption to try to do anything worthwhile. Most of them are looking at the profit side of s-f publishing. Well, I do, too, but only enough profit to keep going, not to get filthy rich -- because s-f means more than money to me. It might be termed that "pursuit of happiness" our constitution talks about.

For a long time now, since I last worked with the late Edgar Rice Burroughs (he wrote his final novels for Amazing at my insistence), I've longed for new Tarzan and Mars stories. What did happen to La of Opar, and John Carter and Tarzan and Tars Tarkas and all the old characters who gave me so much pleasure throughout my life? Why should they all die because their author died? Couldn't somebody else write further adventures? But who? Was there a man who could do it? I have never found any quite capable. Until now.

I know, because he has written one. A novel called TARZAN ON MARS, which I swear is the best Mars (or Tarzan) book ever written, not excluding the wonderful TARZAN THE TERRIBLE and the equally great THE GODS OF MARS (in my estimation the cream of the Burroughs books). I have the novel on my desk, and already have read it three times, with sheer ecstasy. What a story!

But here's the rub. The rights to these characters are in the possession

of the Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc. at Tarzana California. They are still immensely valuable properties, and will be for many many years to come. Tarzan movies are being made regularly, he's in the comics, on TV, and many hundreds of thousands of books are still being sold. Frankly, the movie, TV and comic stuff (written by staff writers) is crud. I wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole. Anyway, here is my proposition, and it has (so far) been turned down cold:

I propose that a successor be named to write new Tarzan and John Carter and what have you novels. Officially. These new novels, if written with all the skill and imagination and genius of ERB, would give the ERB Inc. new properties that should make them a lot of money. They should be able to see this. But they don't. We're got to convince them. And the only way is by a tremendous weight of public demand. I am going to try to create that public demand. I need the help of every fan, of every Burroughs fan, in uncounted thousands. I want to prove to ERB Inc. that another 52,000,000 books can be sold, not to speak of the other rights which meant so many millions to ERB Inc. in the past.

All I'm asking is what I'm asking in the november issue of OTHER WORLDS, on sale in a few days. Write me a letter saying you think this is a good idea. and because I haven't any money to write back to you at the proper time to tell you when to write to ERB Inc. so that they will be deluged by thousands upon thousands of letters, it would help if you enclosed a dime for the "Name a successor to Burroughs" campaign.

However, even if you don't care to put up a dime, write me. I'll put it up somehow myself. I want the world to read this new novel, which will have to remain unread, perhaps destroyed, unless we can get the official sanction (concluded on page 8, column 1)

by Our Readers

PALMER GIVES HIS CIRCULATION FIGURES!Amherst, Wisc.,  
August 7, 1955.

Dear Jimmy:

Got FT today, and sure was sorry to hear of the demise of PLANET and SPACEWAY. In the case of PLANET, I am shocked. Nobody wants things to go this bad in the stf field!

However, here's some more for your diamond-point accurate little magazine. As a matter of fact, from the "Dear Jimmy" on, it has been for that purpose. First, I thank Dick Ellington for giving me the "first round" on points. Slight error there—I lost by a mile! Dick must be a friend of mine, and someday I'd like to buy him a beer! You see, Horace is right about a lot of things—but what's most important is that Horace is all right! Before we get this feuding serious, let's make it clear that in my opinion H. L. Gold is a great guy, and a fine writer, and I thrilled to many of his stories in the old Astounding, etc. I don't know how many millions of words he's written, but I've bought all of them, I'll bet! My beef with Horace is evolution. He's gone on past the "kid stuff", and his mind is ensconced in a lofty Ivory Tower of stf where he (like I myself, at one time, I confess) believes he has a holy mission to bring stf to a "higher" more "advanced" and "Adult" level. He wants so much to improve the "standard of reading" of the poor masses. He wants to elevate them to the very heights of Elysium. Sincere, yes, but how wrong! Science-fiction. Think of it. Fiction, in the first place, is designed for entertainment. By no stretch of imagination can it be called "culture". It isn't Shakespeare. It isn't the Odyssey. It isn't even Mickey Spillane (which is just plain sadism). It's fiction, light and breezy, designed to while away the tedious hour, to waft the mind from more serious things. Science? A lofty word, but not really. Science is grubbing in the compost heap, to grow better vegetables. Putting manure on a field to

make the crops grow better is the scientific method. It took study and research. But it's EARTHLY. Get it on your mind, and it's the same as on your hands—manure. Nothing Ivory Tower about it at all. So science-fiction is entertainment made more enterprising by the application of a little study, research and manure in the form of nuts and bolts and gaudy-colored lights.

Yes, Horace is right in one thing—good craftsman can do a better job of science-fiction than one who doesn't know a hammer from a chisel. But it is the hammer and chisel which is important, not the formula Einstein gave us out of that white-haired noggin of his which led to the atom bomb. That formula is a dead thing, a bit of bric-a-brac on the Ivory Tower. The bomb is the hammer! Horace wants to tell us all about the formula, describing its graceful form, its terrific implied significance, the suspense of its kinetic possibilities. He wants to go into all the esoteric and mathematical calisthenics it contains, and hopes to entertain us by it, forgetting the one important thing: we aren't Einsteins!

No, we're silly. As Horace points out, I am even sillier. Now, how can he wonder that I don't like his magazine? I don't understand the formula. I'm the dumb bunny who only understands the bomb—and that the bomb is the science of it, and the effect of that bomb on people like myself is the fiction of it, THAT'S science-fiction.

TARZAN was science-fiction. John Carter was science-fiction. But Horace pretends now to sneer at that as "kid stuff". But what science-fiction fan wouldn't rush to the stands to buy Galaxy with the new Tarzan story in it, the new John Carter story! Don't kid me, Horace, don't kid me! YOU'D be one of the first. (Except you'd wind up behind me—I'm already there!)

As for your 144 pages, I heard you were dropping pages, and assumed you were printed on something larger than a hand-stamping rubber-type press, and 32 pages is the smallest drop you can take on such a press. Now I understand why Galaxy frequently has trouble with its presses. Horace, you need a larger press! It'll save you money! Why not apply to my printer for a nice deal—I'll put in a good word for you. He

can probably give you your 160 pages for the same price you are now getting 144, and a much better printing job!

And Horace, why quibble so much about the mistakes other people make—such as not checking the difference between 144 and 128? All of us make countless little mistakes every day. There aren't any perfect people. In fact, I make my friends by observing the mistakes they make. If they don't make any, I get suspicious, and I suspect they are Martians here in disguise to trap me and take me back to Mars and put me in a cage labelled "Imperfect specimen, such as inhabits Earth". As for saying Jimmy has bad faith, Horace, how could you! You're speaking of Jimmy Taurasi! If it isn't good faith (in science-fiction, especially) that has led him to publish his wonderful little magazine for so many years, what in the bloody blue polished coral is it? Jimmy's the guy who invented the only real Ivory Tower I've ever been in, The wallpaper's stamped all over with the words "sincere, honest, integrity". And when Jimmy reports (without checking) on my "myopia", how right he is! Why every time I go to Bill Hamling's house for a visit, his wife watches me squint at their television screen and remarks: "Raymond, are you going blind! You should get glasses right away!" I hate to tell her their set is out of focus, so I just tell her I'll buy glasses when I can afford it.

Lastly, this business of accurate circulation figures. Just for the record, here are mine, from the very beginning! I wonder how many more Joes in this publishing business are willing to do the same? And all my friends who think I'm such a hot shot as a publisher, editor and writer, will wonder where I ever got such a reputation. Believe me, there are no figures lower than these! And sure, I'm ashamed, I would love to get on top, so I can strut my peacock feathers — but if you all know the truth of how I've bluffed my way through since my first days with ZD (when I lied to Mr. Davis and said I'd had experience, to get the job — in a way, it was a white lie, because I had edited a department in Fantasy Magazine the first fan magazine) you'd be surprised. You're right about that, Horace, I'm just a silly kid playing games.

I don't have a job to do. Certainly no holy one. And I don't do it the best I know how — because I'm mortally afraid of that Ivory Tower! Every six months I review my efforts, and if they begin to show signs of soaring "into the blue yonder", I kick myself in the pants and start over at the bottom. And if you don't believe me, ask Howard Browne and Bill Hamling! THAT was our policy at ZD, and I made them knuckle down to it.

#### OTHER WORLDS

November, 1949 . . . . .	42,617
January, 1950 . . . . .	44,111
March . . . . .	45,958
May . . . . .	41,122
July . . . . .	44,456
September . . . . .	48,432
October . . . . .	41,406
November . . . . .	40,518
January, 1951 . . . . .	36,595
March . . . . .	29,576
May . . . . .	35,741
June . . . . .	34,219
September . . . . .	38,310
October . . . . .	41,903
December . . . . .	48,597
January, 1952 . . . . .	46,250
March . . . . .	47,617
April . . . . .	45,893
June . . . . .	50,318
July . . . . .	57,432
August . . . . .	57,044
October . . . . .	53,977
November . . . . .	44,981
December . . . . .	49,451
January, 1953 . . . . .	43,470
February . . . . .	48,385
March . . . . .	45,142
April . . . . .	42,774
May . . . . .	40,789
June . . . . .	34,670
July . . . . .	51,410

#### UNIVERSE

June, 1953 . . . . .	47,382
September . . . . .	46,300
December . . . . .	35,167
March, 1954 . . . . .	28,921
May . . . . .	29,399
July . . . . .	27,707
September . . . . .	33,557
November . . . . .	25,755
January, 1955 . . . . .	13,954
March . . . . .	24,248

SCIENCE STORIES

October, 1953 . . . . . 30,817  
December . . . . . 30,205  
February . . . . . 34,788  
April . . . . . 27,597

Horace, if this makes you laugh, I want to ask again, why did you cut pages? And Horace, I'm serious, what were those magazines you published and edited? And how many millions of words have you sold?

Your old friend and staunchest supporter--and serf.

Ray Palmer

LA 19 Aug 55

Dear Jimmy

Talk about Krakatoa in a teapot! I refer to the crackpot plot reported in your 14th Anniversary issue (on which I sincerely want to congratulate you). It was quite an experience, falling a-foul of what has been described to me as "a litigational paranoid". When I was 3 minutes late to the Labor Commission hearing, due to the difficulty of finding a place to park, accuser Peter Andrew Kranold von Roszla already verbally had me "south of the border in Mexico, where it would be necessary to serve extradition papers!" You would have thought I'd committed a double axe murder--on someone with two heads, yet! This tragicomedy of no-hits all-errors, at least was richly rewarding in revealing to me what a large number of loyal friends I really had ready to rally round to my defense, and I publicly thank them one and all for their confidence and support.

By the way, even if he'd never heard of him before, the celebrity picked by Mr. Kranold to accompany me to prison was not John Scott, Clyde Crane, Bert of Britian or any other Campbell than THE John Wood Campbell Junior of ASF fame. Wood and Forrest--what cell-mates! I wonder who would be the best celler? I have since learned why Peter Kranold has it in for Campbell: it seems that he (Kranold) somehow groups Campbell, me and (someone new has been added) van Vogt together as Dianetic devils! (Whatever became of Elron Hubbard?)

Kranold also reported a big Ackerman "falling out several years ago with

Ray Bradbury." As I type, I am looking at a copy of the screenplay of MOBY DICK, autographed on the cover "For Forrest Ackerman--on his 38th birthday--with the good wishes of his friend of 17 years standing--and not a chair in sight, God willing, for decades to come! Love from R.B., Nov. 1954."

Pete Kranold's Blues!

Forry

NEW YORK AREA STILL MINUS A.N.C. MAGS  
(continued from page 1, column 2)

- Fiction, September 1955 and October 1955, 35¢ each direct from Galaxy Publishing Corp., 421 Hudson Street, New York 14, NY. Mail or buy in person.
- 3. Fantasy & Science Fiction, October 1955, 35¢ direct from Fantasy House, 471 Park Ave., New York 22, New York. By mail or in person.
- 4. Fantastic Universe, November 1955 issue, 35¢ direct from King Size Publications, 471 Park Ave., New York 22, NY, by mail or in person.
- 5. Imaginative Tales, November 1955 issue, 35¢ from Greenleaf Publishing Co., P. O. Box 230, Evanston, Ill.
- 6. Startling Stories, Fall 1955, 25¢ by mail from Standard Magazines, 10 East 40 Street, New York, New York.
- 7. Fantastic, December 1955, (Dream ISSUE), 35¢ direct from Ziff-Davis, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, NY, By mail or in person.
- 8. Fate (not s-f, but many fans buy it) October 1955 issue, 35¢ from Clark Publishing Co., 806 Dempster Street, Evanston, Ill.

Some of the above magazines, among them, Fantasy & Science Fiction, Fate, Fantastic Universe, Galaxy, have appeared on some stands in this area, having been sent there by the publishers by direct mail.

Even if the strike should end now some issues of these magazines will never appear on the stands in this area.

The strike has even called a halt to a new science-fiction magazine that would have been on the stands by now. Because of the tie-up, all plans for this new s-f mag have been halted until at least the situation clears up.

THE SCIENCE FICTION NEWSSCORE

conducted by J. Harry Vincent

Clark Ashton Smith, an even older and tougher bachelor than Piper, has gotten married, to a widow with 3 children. He is now living in Pacific Grove, Calif. ....Sprague de Camp informs us that his story-production is limited because half of his time is spent writing a weekly radio script on current developments in science for the U. S. Information Agency (Voice of America.) The Galaxy version of his LEST DARKNESS ---- is condensed; de Camp did most of the cutting. The full version is about to be published by Heinemann in London. But Peter Nevill Ltd., which was going to print the British edition of his SF HANDBOOK, has gone into liquidation. ....Hermitage House, publisher of DIANETICS and SCIENCE FICTION HANDBOOK, is out of business. However, though they have remaindered some copies of SFH, they have sold a number of their titles including this one, to the publisher Thomas Nelson & Sons, who plan to keep the book in print. ....Joseph Winter, John W. Campbell's brother-in-law and one of the first taken in by and, later, disillusioned with Dianetics, died of heart-disease a couple of months ago. About this time, Campbell's step son died in an auto accident, which was one of the reasons why Campbell didn't attend the 15th World S-F Convention in Cleveland to receive in person the "Hugo" Award his magazine, Astounding Science Fiction won. ....Howard Browne will shorten his columns starting with the January 1956 issue of Amazing Stories. The fan mag review column and the book review column will alternate each month. At present plans call for the fan mag review column to appear in the January issue, the book review column in the February issue and so on. The letter's column will be slightly shortened. ....Another issue of Future Science Fiction will appear in a few months. Robert Lowndes is now beginning work on it. This will be number 29, and will also be digest-size, 35¢ and 128 pages. ....Artist John Giunta is seeking for the original of his Fantastic illustration that appeared in the October issue of that magazine on page 38. It is be-

FANTASY-TIMES BOOK REVIEWS

by Fantasy-Times' reviewers

LEST DARKNESS FALL, by Sprague de Camp, Galaxy Novel #24, issued August, 1955, 125 pp., 35¢.

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This latest title in the Galaxy Novel series is interesting for a number of reasons. Most noticeable, immediately, is the lighter, more attractive paper stock used, which represents a definite improvement over previous numbers. The otherwise striking cover by Emsh represents a Martin Padway recognizable to anyone who has visualized him all these years as drawn by Edd Cartier in the novel's first appearance in the old Unknown. (One assumes the young man on the cover is Padway; your reviewer may be in error.) The novel itself has obviously been rewritten by author de Camp to a length even shorter than the original Unknown version and much shorter than the published book.

--Bill Blackbeard

FANTASY FORECASTS

Coming Up Next In The Pros

THE MAGAZINE OF FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION

---  
The December 1955 issue will contain: "Delenda Est" (A Time Patrol novelet) by Poul Anderson, "Mellonta Tauta" by Edgar Allan Poe, "The Day After We Land On Mars" (an article) by Robert S. Richardson, "Dreaming Is A Private Thing" by Isaac Asimov, "The Science Screen" (a department) by Charles Beaumont, "The Headchog" by Saki, "Of The People" by Gordon R. Dickson, "Mulliner's Buck-U-Uppo" by P. G. Wodehouse, "Recommended Reading (a note) by Anthony Boucher, "The Widget, the Wadget, and Boff" (second of two parts) by Ted Sturgeon, and the volume index.

lied that it was auctioned off at the recent Cleveland convention. Will the person who bought it, or anyone having information as to where it is, please write to John Giunta, % FANDOM HOUSE, P.O. Box 2331, Paterson 23, New Jersey.

PALMER SEEKS TO RUN

NEW "TARZAN" NOVEL!!!

(concluded from page 3, column 2)

and cooperation of ERB Inc. There's no law against writing a story around copyrighted characters, but there is against publishing it, selling it, etc.

Well, here's Ray Palmer again, with an idea, and a dream. Maybe he's nuts -- but he happens to love stf, and especially Tarzan and John Carter and Dejah Thoris and Thuvia and Tars Tarkas and the banths and apes and what have you. They are all real and wonderful to him--and he wants them to go on forever!

If everyone who thinks like I do would spend a few three-cents stamps, we would be such a powerful force of public opinion that even the Sphinx would say the word we want -- Okay!

I've got the successor, the first novel (120,000 wonderful words), and the magazine to publish it in. The rest is up to my friends, and the friends of the best writer who ever wrote stf, Edgar Rice Burroughs.

(Ray Palmer's address is Amherst, Wis.)

FANTASY RECORD by Frank R. Prieto, Jr.

During July 1955, 9 science/fantasy magazines came out in the United States. All were digest-size, containing 1,212 pages, and costing \$3.15.

They were: Imaginative Tales, Sept.; Galaxy SF, Aug.; Fantastic Universe SF, Sept.; Fantastic, Oct.; Astounding SF, Aug.; Other Worlds, Sept.; Imagination SF, Oct.; Fantasy & Science Fiction, Sept.; & Science Fiction Stories, Sept.

All cost 35¢ and except for ASF (160 pages) and Galaxy (144 pages) all contained 128-130 pages.

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Editors and Publishers.

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