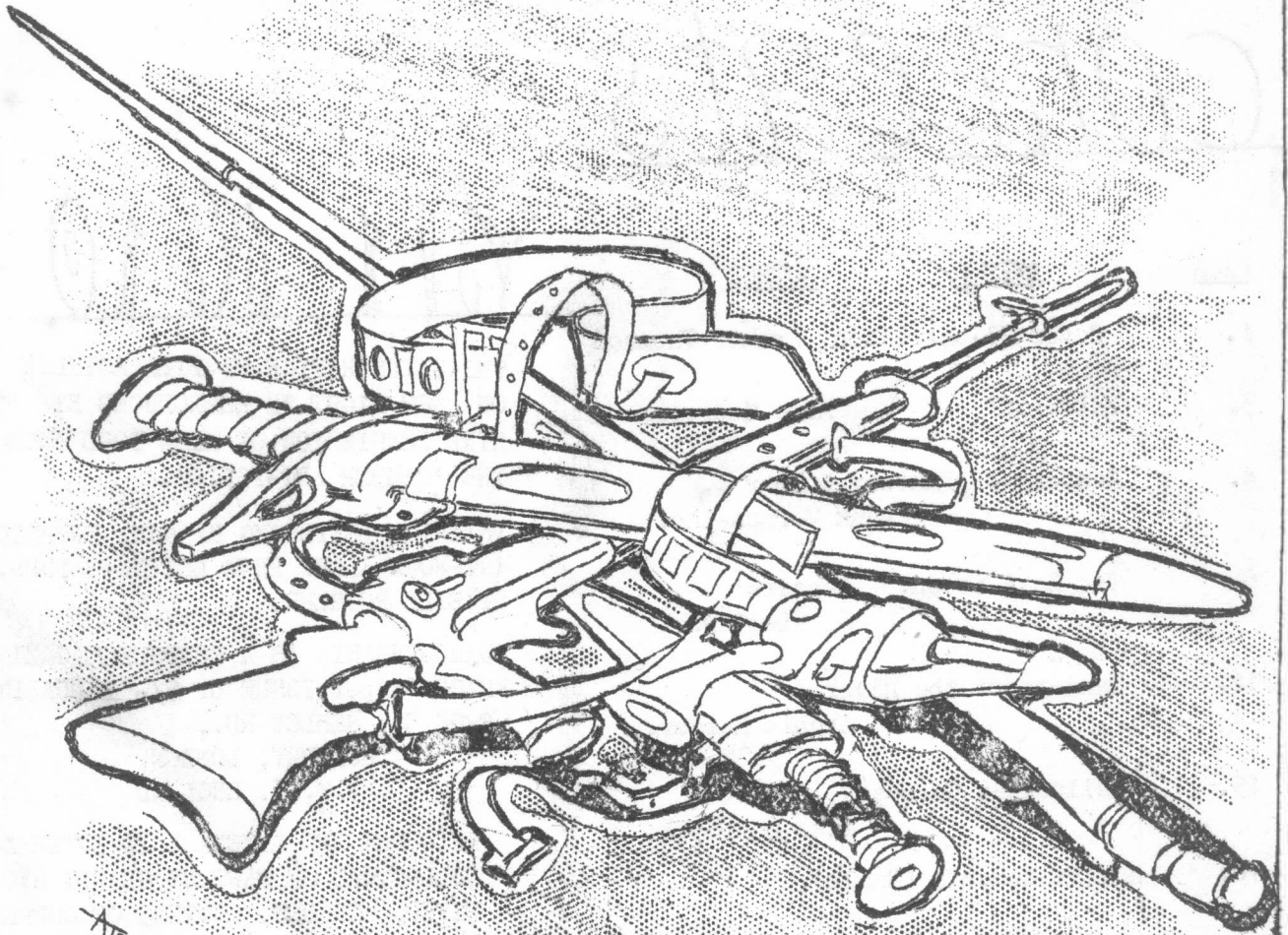


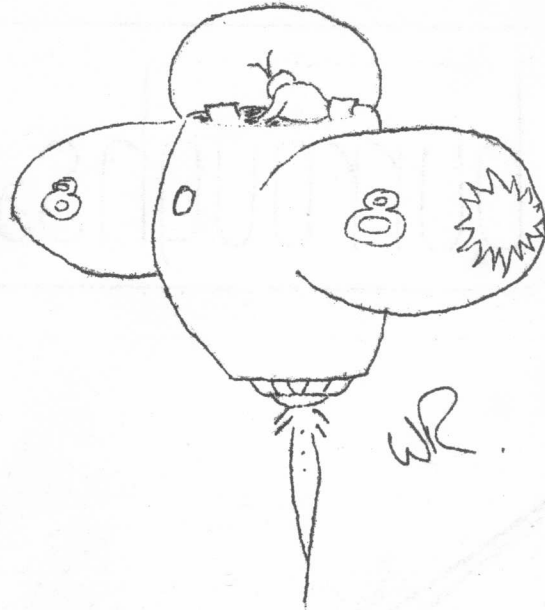
burroughsania



Vol. 1 No. 10

burroughsania

EDITED, PRODUCED & PUBLISHED BY
MIKE J. MOORCOCK



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THE ILLUSTRATION BY BILL ROTSLER ON PAGE EIGHT IS REPRODUCED BY KIND PERMISSION OF ALAN DODD FROM THE 'CAMBER ART-FOLIO'.

INTERIOR LETTERING BY MJM, INTERIOR ART-WORK APART FROM LETTER-COLUMN. BY BILL ROTSLER.

BURROUGHSANIA IS A MONTHLY MAGAZINE, PRICE 6d per ISSUE or 5/- ANNUALLY, FROM 36, SEMLEY RD., NORBURY, LONDON, S.W.16. ENGLAND

ART-WORK AND MATERIAL TO INTEREST COLLECTORS OF FANTASY GLADLY RECEIVED. TRADES, LETTERS OF COMMENT REQUESTS AND IDEAS ALSO WANTED.

THIS ISSUE SCHEDULED FOR JANUARY 31st 1957 and is for JANUARY AND FEBRUARY OWING TO PRESSURE OF WORK.

U.S.A. READERS PLEASE DO NOT SEND COINS.

BURROUGHSANIA FROM 36, SEMLEY ROAD, NORBURY, S.W.16.

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THE FANTASY COLLECTOR'S MAGAZINE

VOL. 1. NO. 10. JAN/FEB 1957. PUBLISHED ETC. BY MIKE MOORCOCK.6d

20th January 1957

Dear Readers,

Well, I'm afraid my boast of always being on, or ahead of, time can't apply for this issue. At the moment I'm going through a period that's crammed with activity of one sort or another. What with engagements for our skiffle group, articles for professional publication, 'my novel', short-stories, fanarticles etc. etc. and of course TYPO - don't blame me too much. The terrific expense of the Christmas issue has also curbed my typing the stencils and running them off. Back to normal (I hope) next month.

Naturally I've had to cut down B'ania from last month's fifty-two pages and I'm trying to keep to a maximum of twenty pages - maybe less - but I doubt if I shall do it as more material keeps coming in. Some of the articles, of course, are for publication in TYPO but Archie Mercer has just sent me a long article on SANDERS OF THE RIVER - not strictly fantasy of course but interesting and well-worth reading, especially if you like Tarzan - then Arthur Sellings, who as you know is a professional author of fantasy stories, has written me an article, Frank Vernon-Lay decided that it was time he got ahead of me and sent me two MASTERS OF FANTASY articles, and there's the BURROUGHS GLOSSARIES (finishing Pellucidar, I hope, this month) and the readers' letters, THE HEAT IS ON, and advertisements of one kind and another. The only thing I haven't a glut of is art-work. Arthur is really swamped with requests to illustrate stencils which amount to nearly two-hundred illustrations - and his professional work as well has got to be done - so this month I am keeping art-work to the minimum but as soon as Arthur isn't so busy we'll resume the Barsoomian studies - until then you'll have to excuse any reversion to the messy work seen in earlier issues.

TARZAN AND THE LOST SAFARI will be appearing in this country in both book and film form before it hits the States, if you're interested. It might be worth getting the book to see how close the author has stuck to the ERB style.

Hope everyone had a happy Christmas and I'll take this opportunity to wish you a rather belated HAPPY NEW YEAR.

And a word to recipients of Bob Pond's fanzine sheet - Arthur ain't a co-editor, neither is he staff-artist - I was a bit hazy when explaining to Bob so that's the result.

Good Reading!
Mike

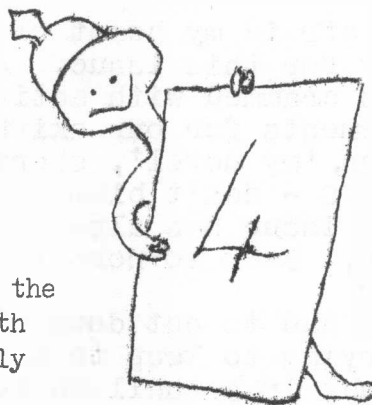
MASTERS OF FANTASY

BY
FRANK VERNON-LAY



TALBOT MUNDY

The works of Talbot Mundy are among the most sought after books of the twentieth century and some of them are exceedingly scarce and fetch high prices.



Illos by bill rotsler

Mundy's themes were not exclusively fantastic - ranging from boxing and soldiering to occultism. The backgrounds are invariably authentic, being drawn from his own wanderings and his fantasies have about them an air of reality, differentiating them from many works of pure imagination.

The author was born in London on April 23, 1879. After being educated at Rugby he served for about ten years as a British Government official in Africa and India. The conventional British attitude towards India and Indians disgusted him and he wandered all over the subcontinent, even into Tibet, on horseback, seeking and studying the esoteric occult lore of those regions. In Africa he studied the native magic and sought further knowledge in Egypt, Arabia and the Middle East. He was a well-known hunter and had many adventures whilst seeking ivory and big-game. Thence he went to Australia and from there to Mexico where the ancient civilisations of the Yucatan claimed his enquiring attention. In 1911 he arrived in the U.S.A., commenced writing and quickly found it profitable. He found American life congenial so he settled there and in time became an American citizen.

In 1920 Mundy bought an estate in California and joined the Theosophical Society for which he wrote many articles. He died in Florida on August 5, 1940 after completing his last book - "I SAY SUNRISE" - a volume expressing in simple language, his beliefs. This was first published in England in 1947 and in the States in 1949 and it is a work of great beauty and sincerity.

CONTINUED OVER

Talbot Mundy's most sought after books comprise what are normally termed the "Tros" series, these are TROS OF SAMOTHRACE, QUEEN CLEOPATRA and THE PURPLE PIRATE. The first two have strong elements of fantasy dealing with the ancient mysteries of the Greek island of Samothrace and the Druidic religion in the life of the time. The third and final volume of the trilogy is pure adventure.

Walter Galt was the name he used when writing boxing stories which appeared in the American pulp ADVENTURE. This magazine continued to publish his stories throughout his lifetime and even one post-humously. A few others appeared also in ARGOSY, SHORT STORIES, GOLDEN FLEECE, ALL ACES, BLUE BOOK, ROMANCE and EVERYBODYS - all pulps and most of which are now defunct.

It is believed that all Mundy's books except I SAY SUNRISE, were originally published either as short stories or as serials in magazine form. A complete bibliography of his work has yet to be published although several fine attempts have been made.

His book KING OF THE KHYBER RIFLES, first published in magazine and book form in 1916 has been one of his most successful stories and has been filmed at least twice. It contains a strong element of occult-fantasy, exciting adventure in India. One short novel FULL MOON was published in FAMOUS FANTASTIC MYSTERIES in 1953 and one very short item THE GRAY MAHATMA in 1951. Owing to publishers' habits of constantly changing the titles from country to country and from magazine to book, much confusion can arise and it is advisable to possess oneself of a bibliography before attempting a collection of his works, unless, of course, you are a completist and wish to collect every Mundy item. As quite a number of his magazine stories were never published in book form they are very scarce so that it is worth-while seeking for them in any old copies of ADVENTURE etc. that may have survived - ADVENTURE is not too difficult to obtain after about 1940, but of course these will not feature Mundy.

He had the habit of using the same characters and sub-characters repeatedly but each story was complete in itself and it is almost impossible to put them in any chronological order.

His best known character was one James Schuyler Grim, known as Jimgrim, who may be best described as an American Lawrence of Arabia. His right-hand man in many adventures is Jeff Ramsden while the third member of the trio is an Australian - Jeremy Ross. In addition they are accompanied by a ferocious but lovable Sikh, Narayan Singh, and the verbose Indian Babu Chullunder Ghose, characters from other novels also appear, amongst them the seductive Indian Princess Yasmini. The development of Jimgrim from an ordinary soldier-of-fortune into a high priest of the occult is exceedingly well-done and has perhaps some element of autobiography in it.



THE LONG EXPECTED COMMENTS LETTERS FROM BURROUGHS FANS STILL DIDN'T TURN UP - EVEN AFTER NUMBER NINE, BUT LUCKILY THE 'REGULARS' SENT IN THEIR COMMETNS - AND ONE OR TWO NEW NAMES WILL BE SEEN IN THIS COLUMN, THE FIRST LETTER IS FROM ONE OF THE SAID NEWCOMERS JOHN BERRY WHO SAID:

"...I'm not going to say nice things when I don't mean 'em, and I'm not going to express opinions about the contents for one very good reason, I ain't a Tarzan, or, in fact, an E.Rice Burroughs fan, although I must confess that in my earlier formative years, he constituted my staple diet. I always think, and remember, I am only speaking from the thing about Burroughs stories that stick uppermost in my mind after all these years, I always think his basic plot follows one definite line, and I recall that all his stories seemed to follow the main prototype. A situation, another totally remote situation, back to the first, then to the second, fiddle about with the two, and finally conclude with a clever but foreseeable conclusion. I used to find his stories fascinating but frustrating.

"But I will say this from the bottom of my heart. Your fanzine is superbly set out, the enthusiasm with which it is compiled is infectious, the reproduction is exceptionally good, the cover illo. by Arthur Thomson is magnificently balanced, and dupered with a delicate touch, knowing that the stencil held a masterpiece. Your Index page, particularly is just about the best set-out glossary that I've ever had the privilage to see. The illo on page 3 is brilliant. To anyone who is thoroughly interested in Burroughs, this must be a sort of bible to them."

7

Thank you John. Whew! My head's swelling - I bet Arthur's is too. I admit most of Burroughs's plots are similar - especially in his long series - I find it's only worth keeping the first three of any of these series as after that they tend to become stereotyped. And now, in defence of my criticism of Pete Ogden and ERBania in the last issue - comes this letter especially designed to be published in these pages from (who else but) PETE OGDEN:

Thanks for the Christmas issue of Burroughsania, I was surprised to read your remarks about myself. I don't mind in the least how much you criticise Erbania in your mag but I don't think it is the right place to air your personal grievances (!!)). Anything you had to say to me should have been said to my face ((Agreed)). I have never considered Burroughsania my rival (("essentially")) In fact I wish there were more ERB fanzines on the market I would welcome every one of them.

To answer some of your remarks you may remember you never asked me to advertise Burroughsania in my mag. until a couple of weeks ago ((OOOOOOO!)) when ERBania was at the printers and it was too late, although as you can see there would have been no room for an advert ((Just crud, huh?)) Nor have I ever asked you to advertise ERBANIA ((I have three letters in which a request to mention it is featured - remember when you sent me that article ????) I don't know how else you have helped me get as many readers as you can, as I have never got any new subscribers through your help, except at the begining when we both swapped what addresses we had. ((I sent you around 30 names - I received at the very most six - in a recent letter you mentioned your circulation was around 200 - how come ?)) Your remark that I had carefully kept any mention of B'ania out of my zine is out of place seeing as I have only two issues out, if I had 9 or ten out I could understand it. ((Again agreed)).

About the titles of the two fanzines it is unfortunate that they are similar but I did not steal it from you, it happened this way: Several years ago when I was about your age, I wanted to publish a fanzine on ERB but after giving thought to the matter I decided I wasn't qualified to do the job successfully so I gave the idea up, but the title for it had in mind, namely ERBania I kept with me all these years. I was seeing your first issue that decided me if I wasn't ready now I never would be, but what about the titles they are very similar I thought, but then so was the AMTORIAN and THE NEW AMTORIAN (two U.S. fanzines ed. by two different people) ((And different dates!)) so I decided to use it after nursing it all these years. What would you have done, Mike ? ((Thought up a new title, naturally - the only sensible thing to do)).

What you said about BURROUGHSANIA being your main hobby and books being sideline struck me as putting the cart before the horse. Surely before you can write articles on a subject you have got to know that subject and what subject should you know better than your hobby ? ((Reading might be the original hobby but it can easily be superseded by the more creative one of writing, surely that's obvious)) My main hobby is ERB and anything remotely connected

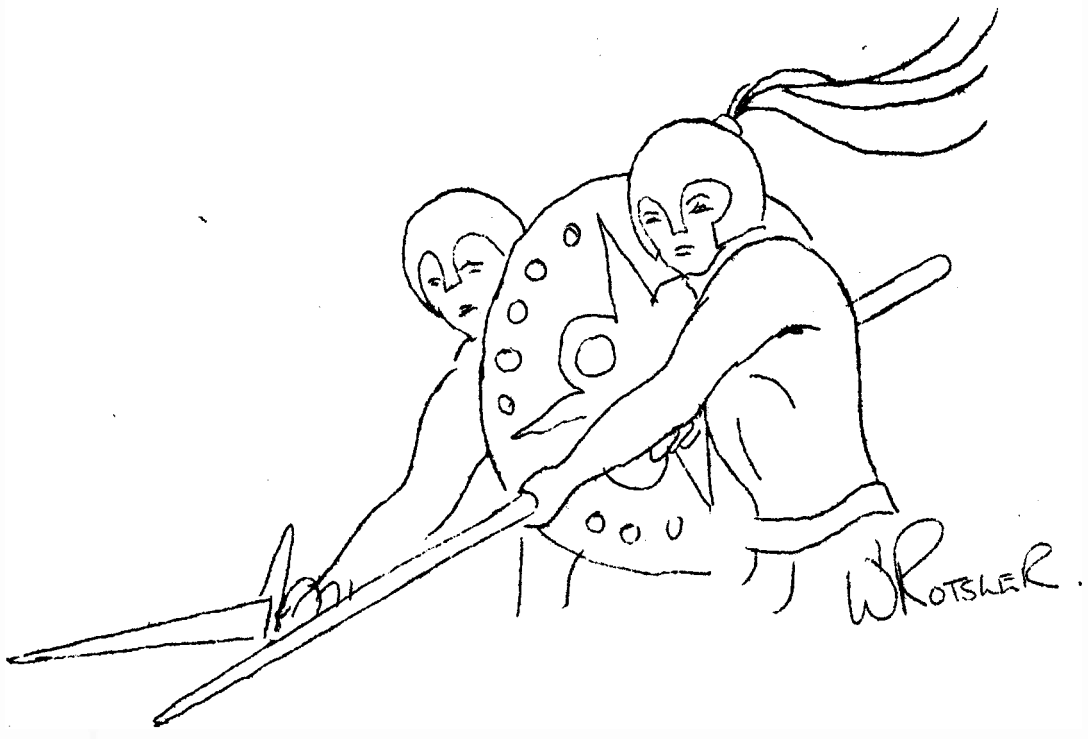
with ERB (this includes ERBania) besides almost a complete collection of U.S. First eds and mags, I also collect foreign eds, comix, films, tape-recordings of Tarzan radio programs etc. so I don't think you can say ERBania is a side line as it takes an equal place in my main hobby. True, I can't bring it out as often as I would like but money is the cause of that. ((I've offered to run it off for you, before now)) I have a wife and two children who are not a hobby and need supporting. Unfortunately I do not have a duplicator and so have to have ERBania professionally printed which is not cheap and costs me exactly what I charge you. As for the fanzine having no character I guess that comes under the heading of 'editorial policy', although in this issue I didn't have space for the editorial I had written as it would have meant sacrificing something else."

Yours sincerely
(signed) PETE.

Truth to tell I'm rather enjoying this little squabble and will take great pleasure in continuing it if Pete is willing. I will say, though, that perhaps I was a little hasty in some of my writing but much of it still applies. I must say that I bear Pete entirely no enmity and realise that a lot he has said above is perfectly true.

CLARENCE RAVEN

"I really have enjoyed the Christmas Number of Burroughsania and think it very good indeed." Thankyou.



ARCHIE MERCER 16th December 1956.

".....Music - instrumental dept. otherwise known as skiffle - at the Kettering con this year that's what we HAD. John Brunner, guitar, Archie Mercer concertina/washboard, Shirley Marriott and others, washboard (when Mercer wasn't using it.) Plus massed vocals. It wasn't very successful. But one always hopes this was an all night session, too, culminating in a parade round the bedrooms serenading people outside their doors (Don't you read PLOY) ? But of course, the more people there are trying to get into the act, the more chance there is of assembling a not unreasonable combo out of them. I mean, out of SOME of them. Not, I fear, out of me. Dunno about you.

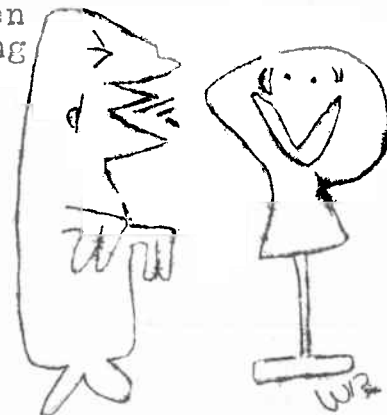
"Banana, has arrived, with thanks. May I be one of the 20 people privileged to have a copy of 9a ? Particularly if it's got a map in it. I love maps. ((You got it bwah!))

Talking about BANANA, would you like me to do a serious article about Sanders of the River ? or isn't he fantastic enough for the purpose ? It'd be on the same sort of lines as the Mkima, Waziri etc. articles. ((I got it, man!))

Seen the new-type SEXTon Blakes ? I think Amalgamated Press must have been frightened by Carter Brown.

BANANA 9 - crit thereof. Here goes. Well, it's good. But def. Good (interesting) articles, good illos, useful catalogues - though it'd have been far more to the point to publish each one complete or more so, rather than starting them ALL at once and leaving them after a page or two. I mean, one at a time, then you could have got half, or even the whole thing in one ish.

Where you advertise for Dante books, I think you're a littel up the creek. The DIVINE COMEDY is a trilogy, of which INFERNO is, I think the first part. Purgatory's the next, and I think the third 'uns called PARADISE or something. Not that I've read any of them - I haven't ever - but that's what I gather to be the set-up. Happy ? ((NO!))



You advertise PLOY on the same page, is the Leeds Kosher Kitchen" gag yours or Ron's ((Ron's - he sent me the advert already on the stencil. The rest of the items are all worthwhile. Long may you contine to run similar. If it makes you any happier, you now have Britain's BEST erbivourous zine ((do you mean omnivorous, huh?)) though you've come one hell of a long way since the FIRST "ERBANIA" came out. So in a way, I suppose Pete can be credited with spurring you on to better efforts - and you, also can be credited with spurring HIM on in the first place. Mercatorially as ever ARCHIE.

VERNELL CORIELL

".....Now, re. your latest BURROUGHSANIA. THIS IS A REQUEST FOR ALL FUTURE ISSUES OF BURROUGHSANIA!!!!!! The Christmas issue was a juicy morsel ((One helluva MORSEL, man!)) and I enjoyed it very much. You should have called it the PELLUCIDAR issue tho'. You have been steadily improving with each issue and I think this one proves that you are reaching for the top rung and will make it okay. The art work, articles, and over-all make-up of the zine is getting better with each issue. I rather enjoyed the article on The Waziri the most.

"You jumped the gun on the new TARZAN book. It will be distributed thru department stores by Whitman in June. The film is to be released here in March. I understnad the book will be illustrated with scenes from the photoplay...if so, it will mark the first photoplay edition of a Tarzan book since TARZAN AND THE GOLDEN LION in 1927. This is not counting the few big-little-book editions that used movie illustrations, however.



In your KLINE article you mention TAM, SON OF THE TIGER as having been published in book form This has never appeared in book form in this country and if it has in England I would like to know about it. JAN OF THE JUNGLE, the Argosy serial, was made into a film serial entitled CALL OF THE SAVAGE and was published in book form as same. The film starred Noah Beery, Jr. and Dorothy Short. Kline's work has appeared in five hard cover books and one paper back, as follows:
PLANET OF PERIL McClurg 1929
MAZA OF THE MOON McClurg 1930
PRINCE OF PERIL McClurg 1930
CALL OF THE SAVAGE Clode 1937
PORT OF PERIL Grandon 1949
THE MAN WHO LIMPED AND OTHER STORIES Saint Ent. '46.

Keep up the good work! Sincerely Vernell.

RON BENNETT Most of Ron's letter was DNQ so here's what's left.

"The latest BANANA - who am I to argue with Archie? - shows signs of the continued upgrade, but I have a bone to pick in your not making the best use of available space. For example there's a blank page on the inside front cover and another backing the Index - and then you have to cut short on letters! Bradbury had 25 stories in WEORD. You missed:

THE TOMBSTONE - March 1945
THE WATCHERS - May 1945
INTERIM - July 1947

((So I did, sorry. As for the rolling back to back on page 2 & 3 I didn't want to spoil Arthur's fine illo. so decided it was safer to run the Index on another page - I had some spare paper anyway!))

and last but of course - not least ALAN DODD

"Arthur's scaly artwork on the cover and the jungle illo inside is bold enough but doesn't seem quite his usual style. "Time and Pellucidar" - now I wonder if you ever read a story in PLANET a short while ago on this same subject of the sleep period on another world. Two spacemen landed on a little known world where the inhabitants were barbaric but friendly and where there was no darkness at night and no sleep period at all. So..... when the two men try to drop off to sleep the inhabitants think they must be suffering from some strange malady and insist upon walking the two of them around much to their protest. Because they had never seen anyone asleep they continually reckon the men must be sick. The only thing the author didn't point out was the true reason for the sleep period for everyone - i.e. that everyone gets tired. Not on this planet though. ((Here followed an interesting bit all about Coppel but room doesn't permit me to feature it here)).

"TARZAN AND THE LOST SAFARI ? Well, it's about time this film was released I reckon. It's been made long enough at least a year ago and still hasn't been released. I think this'll be the first Tarzan film I've seen with Gordon Scott in the role although it is actually his second role. The Tarzan films without exception always used to get a circuit booking on the GRAMADA circuit but of late the films have been of such poor quality that they have ceased this habit leaving the showing of such poorly written tripe to the independent cinemas which are harder to find if you really want to see the film ((I don't thank you!)) Still - I don't imagine a British film of Tarzan - which is what this one is - will be much on the original. We just haven't got the stunt-men here that Tarzan can sling about as he does in his Hollywood jungle. Fights always seem far too stagey to me. Ever see what happened to former Tarzans Lex Barker and Johny Weismuller ? Lex is playing bit-parts for Westerns for Universal International that great purveyor of motion-picture crud and Weismuller can be seen every Friday night on commercial T.V. children's hour as Jungle Jim - another one of those King Features Syndicate comic strip characters...." And now here, appropriately enough is a WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR:

CAMBER

Is the fanzine published by the Only True Dodd - Alan. From 77, Stanstead Rd., Hoddesdon Herts. 1/- Postal Order or a Trade or material appearing in the next issue will secure you a copy (of the next ish if it's material, noteh) Also now ready CAMBER ART FOLIO and TAKE-OFF AT 1/6 and 9d. res. I can thoroughly recommend all three and advise you to send NOW!

SANDERS of the RIVER!

BY ARCHIE MERCER.



There's a new EP record recently come on the market. I had to get it of course - although I had owned and cherished the original 78s for donkeys' years. Because it consolidated on to one disc: Mischa Spolianski's four glorious musical interludes from the film SANDERS OF THE RIVER. It's not actually a sound-track record - on the sound-track, I think, the wonderful Canoe Song loses somewhat against the record, whereas the war dance ("The Killing Song") is not so exciting on the record as on the sound-track, then in the film, the "Congo Lullaby" is sung not by Paul Robeson but by his "wife" and the fourth item - the Love Song - was deleted from the war-time revival of the film, which was a pity.

The film itself is a sort of typification of the whole series, based mainly on the principal plot of SANDI THE KINGMAKER with liberal interpolations from other stories. Leslie Banks's portrayal of Sanders is, I think, much as one imagines him from the books - Hamilton appears but briefly, and Bones is transmuted into nothing more spectacular than a standard-pattern keen-young-subaltern. Bosambo - in the person of the abovementioned Paul Robeson - is the star of course, and as with Sanders himself, he fits well enough into the part - I don't remember the original Bosambo being unduly noted for his vocal prowess but those records certainly make the innovation worth-while. The film is an adventure-picture pure and simple, with a very slight love-interest between Bosambo and his wife, and I've seen it more times than any other picture except FANTASIA. But I seem to be starting at the wrong end first - my only excuse being that it was the purchase of the EP that gave me the idea of writing-up the Sanders scene into an article.

There are, as far as I know, precisely six books in the series, which stand unique as the only things of their kind that Edgar

Wallace ever wrote. They are far and away removed from his typical crime-and-detection epic, taking place up a great river in remotest Africa. Precisely where is uncertain. The film, in the opening scene-setting credits, plumps for Nigeria - in which case one may be forgiven for wondering how come the "Congo Lullaby" amongst its incidental music? Wallace himself is very vague about the exact location, though as the district is not afflicted with white settlers it can be presumed to be in the west or centre rather than the east or south.

"SANDERS OF THE RIVER" itself opens the saga, which continues with BOSAMBO OF THE RIVER, BONES, THE PEOPLE OF THE RIVER and THE KEEPERS OF THE KING'S PEACE. SANDI THE KINGMAKER is a sort of afterthought bringing up the rear, and the only book that is a complete novel. The others, which can be read more or less in any order, all consist of short stories - each volume has a certain thread of continuity between the stories, but not enough to qualify it strictly for novel status. Sanders gets married - almost - to a female missionary in one book, for instance - but in the last story she decides to get the hell out of it instead. In a subsequent book he DOES get married. Patricia is the lucky lady's name.

The basic background for all the stories is much the same. Sanders - "Mr Commissioner Sanders" - known to the natives as simply Sandi - is in charge of a considerable acreage of tropical Africa inhabited by several different and mutually hostile, tribes. To help him, he has a company of "The King's Hausas", a native regiment. These were actually and exclusively at Sander's personal disposal, so that Captain Hamilton their commander, was sort of ex-officio Sander's deputy. Just how closely this ties in with Colonial Office practice I'm somewhat doubtful, but it makes a nice little closed-circuit setup for the stories.

Bones deserves a paragraph to himself. Lieutenant Tibbetts was his official moniker, and he was originally sent to the outpost to relieve Hamilton who was going on leave. However, he made such a good character that Wallace had him retained on the strength as a permanent fixture. He was a somewhat screwy type, deliberately playing for laughs - and good ones, too. Outwardly he was very effete and affectedly la-di-dah, and helpless withal, though he rose nobly to the occasion whenever said occasion arose. One incident that I recall illustrates his personality rather neatly: he disguised himself as a native and paddled in a canoe along the river trying to eavesdrop on the real thing, but was unsuccessful. Returning to the Residency, he asked what was wrong with his disguise. "It's perfect," he was told - "But it just so happens that the natives round here don't wear wrist-watches." "Reahly?" he asked. "Then how the deuce do they tell the time?" His other main speciality was the continual investment in correspondence-courses. Anything at all, from civil engineering downwards might

tickle his fancy long enough to start him in a correspondence-course on the subject. He never managed to sustain the interest for long - though what he did manage to learn while his enthusiasm waxed strong always came in extremely handy to get him or one of his compatriots out of a tight spot by the end of a story! Why 'Bones'? Hamilton bestowed the nickname on him, practically as soon as he saw him, on the only grounds, so far as memory serves, that a character like that just had to be called something and 'Bones' was as good as any other name.

One other "official" character deserves a brief mention - the paddleboat "Zaire", on which the Hausas were water-borne to the scene of their latest to-do.

The principal native character - with Sanders, Hamilton and Bones making up the basic quartet - was Bosambo. He was a partly-educated rogue from the coast who, in trouble with the authorities, fled inland and was caught in the act of trying to steal from the Residency. For some reason Sanders took a liking to him, and, the paramount chief of the troublesome Ochori tribe being lately deceased at Sanders's own hand, he took the whim of offering Bosambo the vacant office. Strangely enough the experiment proved a success, being the salvation both of Bosambo and the Ochori, who thereafter were completely loyal to the constituted authority and always came to the rescue when called upon - they were to Sanders what the Waziri were to Tarzan. Bosambo married a half-Arab girl called Liŕongo and made her his queen. And for all we know to the contrary, they may be reigning over the Ochori yet.

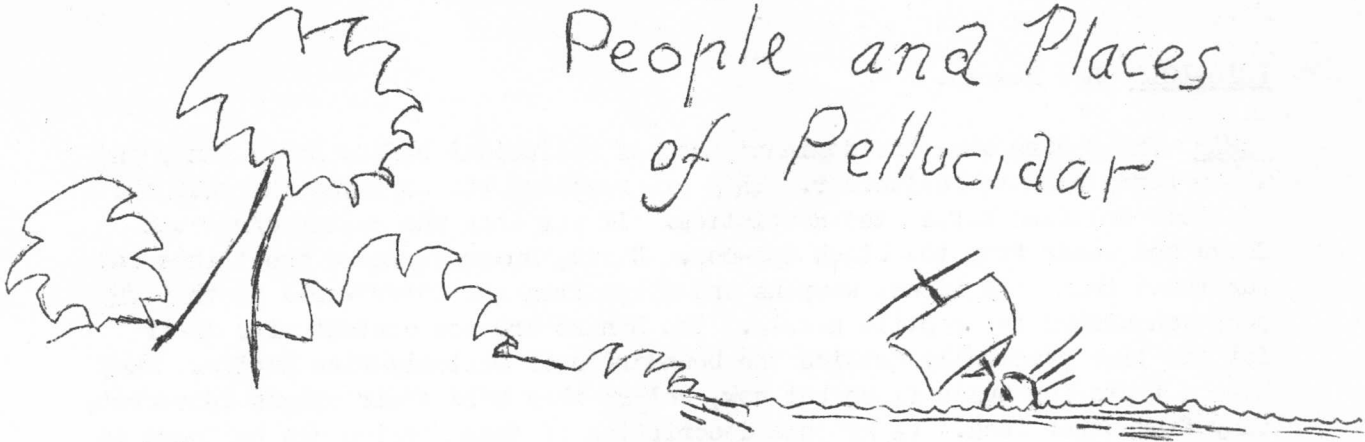
The stories, then, are based upon the efforts of the quartet to keep the Peace among the river tribes. All the stock ingredients of the African bush-story are paraded across the scene on their sundry occasions - inter-tribal bickering, outright revolt, stray traders and missionaries and all the rest of it. Yet the stories never get boring - if nothing else does, the "regulars" themselves keep them alive. They are a nicely assorted bunch - the dedicated little Commissioner, the time-serving regular officer, his extraordinary lieutenant, and the rascal-turned-noble-savage. They are straight adventure stories, not fantasy - though there is a small amount of mysticism present associated with the witch-doctors. And they provide most excellent reading.

ARCHIE MERCER.

EDITOR'S NOTE. Archie has written a couple more pages of this article describing the plots of the books, but I'm sure you'd rather read them yourselves, so I cut this bit out. Hope you don't mind, Archie - it's not that I don't like that end bit. If readers do want to read the reviews - I'll feature them as a separate sort of semi-book-review item as they are really good and it does seem a pity to just let them go unread.

MIKE.

15
People and Places
of Pellucidar



PART TWO.

HIME A large island next to Amiocap. The people of Hime are the opposite to those of Amiocap. The ruler of one of the tribes is Scurve of Garb while his mate, once of Amocap, is called Sloo. The people of Hime are cliff-dwellers while the people of Amiocap are village-dwellers.

HOREES The reptile people of Pellucidar. Their bodies are shaped like human being's but instead of skin they are covered in fine scales that in places resembles skin. They have three-toed feet and five-toed hands as have true reptiles. For armament they carry a lance and a bone knife. They wear a single apron-like garment to protect their soft bellies. A design is emblazoned on this and they wear other ornaments of bone. Their beasts of burden are Gombo-bors - swift, giant lizards. Their heads are those of snakes rather than those of men, but pointed ears and short horns on either side give them an even more grotesque appearance.

JA-LA See Mammoth-men.

JUKANS A race of mad-men. Meela is their ruler and they worship a Deity called Ogar. They are on a higher plain of evolution than is general in Pellucidar.

KALI See Suvi for necessary details. Ruled by Oose.

KORSARS Descended from old-time Spanish pirates who sailed through the Polar opening during the sixteenth century, their name is a corruption of Corsair. Their ruler bears the hereditary title of Cid. They are a race of braggarts and cowards. They own crude firearms with powder which often does not ignite.

KO-VA See Floating Island - at war with Ruva.

LO-HOR Country of La-Ja, mate of von Horst. It is also the adopted land of von Horst. It lies on the 'south' of Pellucidar (see map in 9a) People are similar to the Sarians. Ruled at one time by von Horst when Brun, the chief was thought dead. Upon Brun's return von Horst became sub-chief. La-Ja is Brun's daughter. Gak was killed in a knife-fight with von Hurst - he was temporary sub-chief.

LOLO-LOLO See Xexots.

MAHAR The Mahars were the dominant race of Pellucidar before David Innes and Abner Perry came to Pellucidar. They are reptiles who employed the Sagoths as their soldiers before the Revolution. It was they who captured/rescued David and Abner from the black ape-men. David, however massed the tribes and furnished them with ideas, weapons and ships from the outer world so that they soon vanquished the reptile people. The Mahars are now content with their lot and live peacefully outside the boundaries of Pellucidarian Empire. They have a taste for human flesh but now, unless they hold their origins in secret, they find other food. (A graphic description of these orgies can be found in AT THE EARTH'S CORE - probably the most horrifying piece of writing ERB ever created). There are no Mahar males - they breed artificially. Their standard of evolution, though utterly alien, is much higher than was that of Pellucidar before Innes and Abner Perry arrived.

MAMMOTH MEN Tribe who use mammoths as their beasts of burden. The name of their country is Ja-Ru, their chief's name - Mamth. They have a custom of mating which is unlike any in Pellucidar. The father must either fight a man to take his daughter or be fought so that she can become a man's mate. If the girl has no father or brother to fight for her, she can still choose someone else to do it. If the father or brother will not fight - then she can still choose a champion.

MANAT Similar tribe to Tandars. At war with them.

OOG Village of masculine women and feminine men. The women have beards and are immensely strong. The men are exact opposites.

PHUTRA Capital city of the Mahars but now deserted.

RUVA The principal Floating Island ruled by Ro-Tai. The Ruvans live in small beehive huts built entirely of branches and leaves. They live mainly on fish and fruit. Their skin is copper-coloured and they regard whites as inferiors.

SABRE-TOOTH MEN A race of naked blacks dwelling near Suvi. They have long prehensile tails. Their ((Sorry I've run out of correctine)) brows protrude over small close-set eyes and there is practically no hair above the brows. Short, stiff, black hair grows straight up from their skulls. Their outstanding feature is the pair of tusks which curve down from the upper jaw, giving them their name.

SARI The land of Ghak the Hairy one, who rules it, and Tanar the Swift. It is the principle country of Pellucidar from which all business of the Empire is conducted. It is also David Innes's and his associates adopted country.

SAGOTHS The 'missing links' of Pellucidar, speaking the language of the Great Apes and also the only ones who can converse with the Mahars. They speak a pidgin form of Pellucidarian as well. Their appearance is gorilla-like and, unless employed by a civilised people, wear no clothing and carry glubs but the Sagoths who served the Mahars and later David, used stone axes and spears. They are splendid fighters.

TANGA-TANGA See Xexots.

TANDAR Island in the Korsar Az peopled by a race of cave-men. Ruled by Hamlar. They train sabre-tooth tigers as we train dogs to hunt for them and to protect their village, also to hunt down runaway slaves.

VALLEY OF JUKANS Land of the Jukan Race.

THURIA "Land of the Awful Shadow" ruled by Goork. A small satellite keeps much of the sun from Thuria - giving it its name.

XEXOT Name for race of yellow people dwelling on the opposite side of Pellucidar to that on which most of the known and named countries are situated. The people have achieved a high standard of material civilisation than the other inhabitants of Pellucidar although they are now rather degenerate. They work bronze and live in two cities which are practically identical and are normally at war. They have a complicated religion which includes many temples and a priesthood. The king is Go-Sha while the ruler of Lolo-Lolo is Gamba and that of Tanga-Tanga is Furf.

ZORAM In the Mountains of the Thipdars. Jana the Red Flower of Zoram is an inhabitant of Zoram, Jason Gridley is her mate.

AND THAT ENDS PELLUCIDAR'S RACES AND PLACES. SORRY ABOUT TYPOS ONLY MY CORRECTIVE IS NOW A GOOEY MESS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BOTTLE. AGAIN, SORRY.

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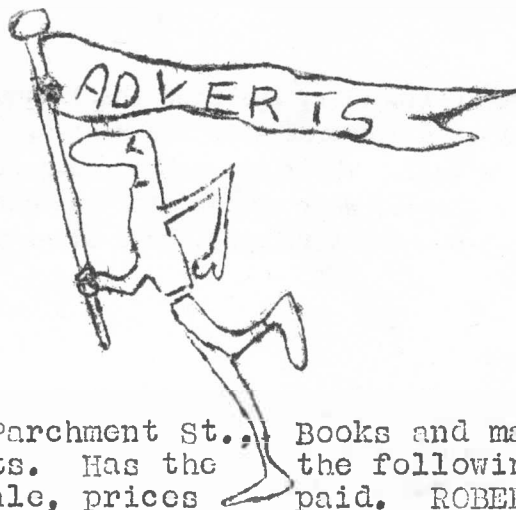
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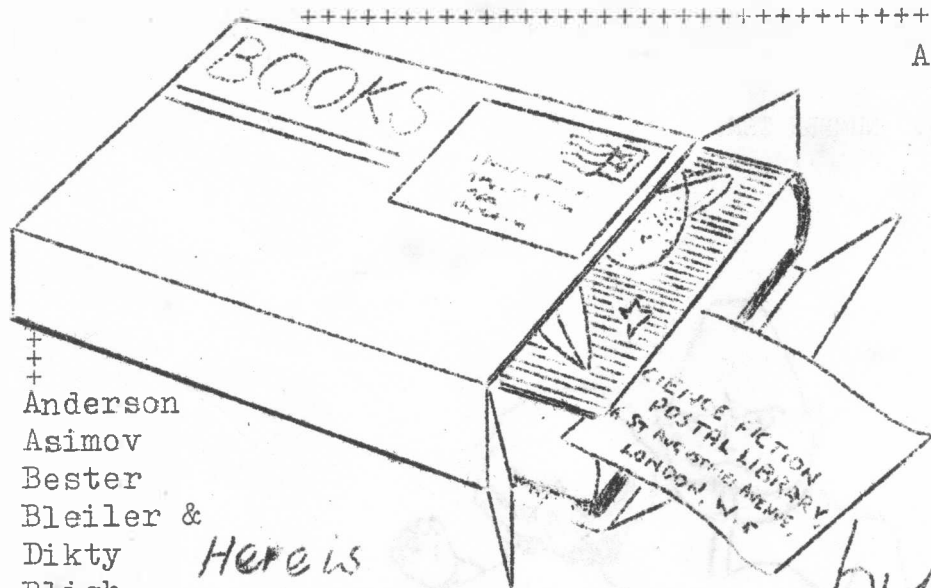
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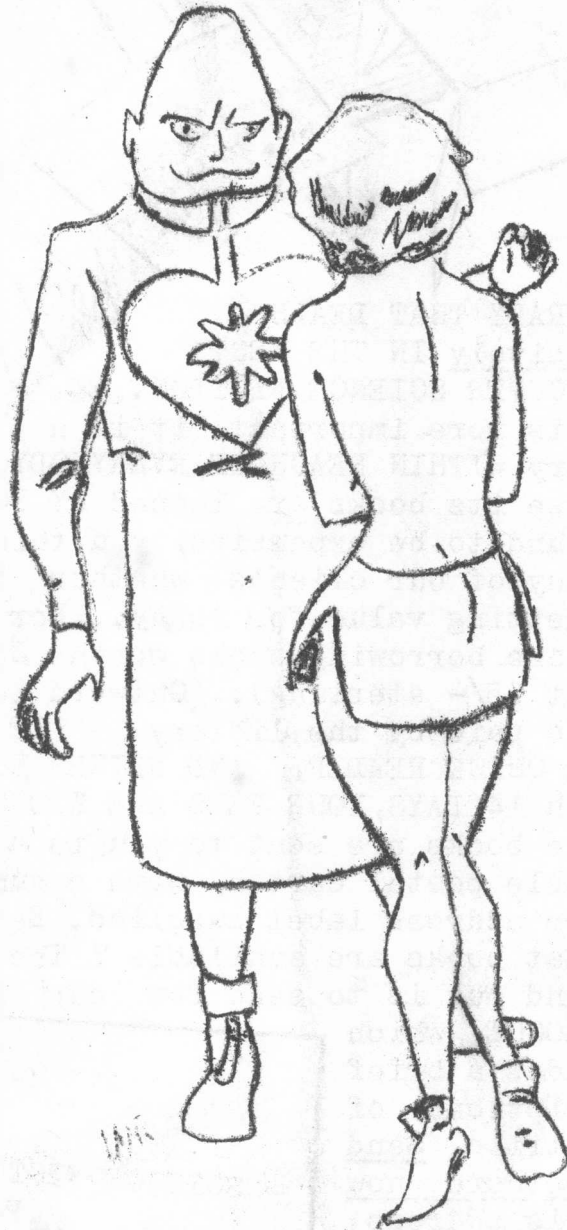


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