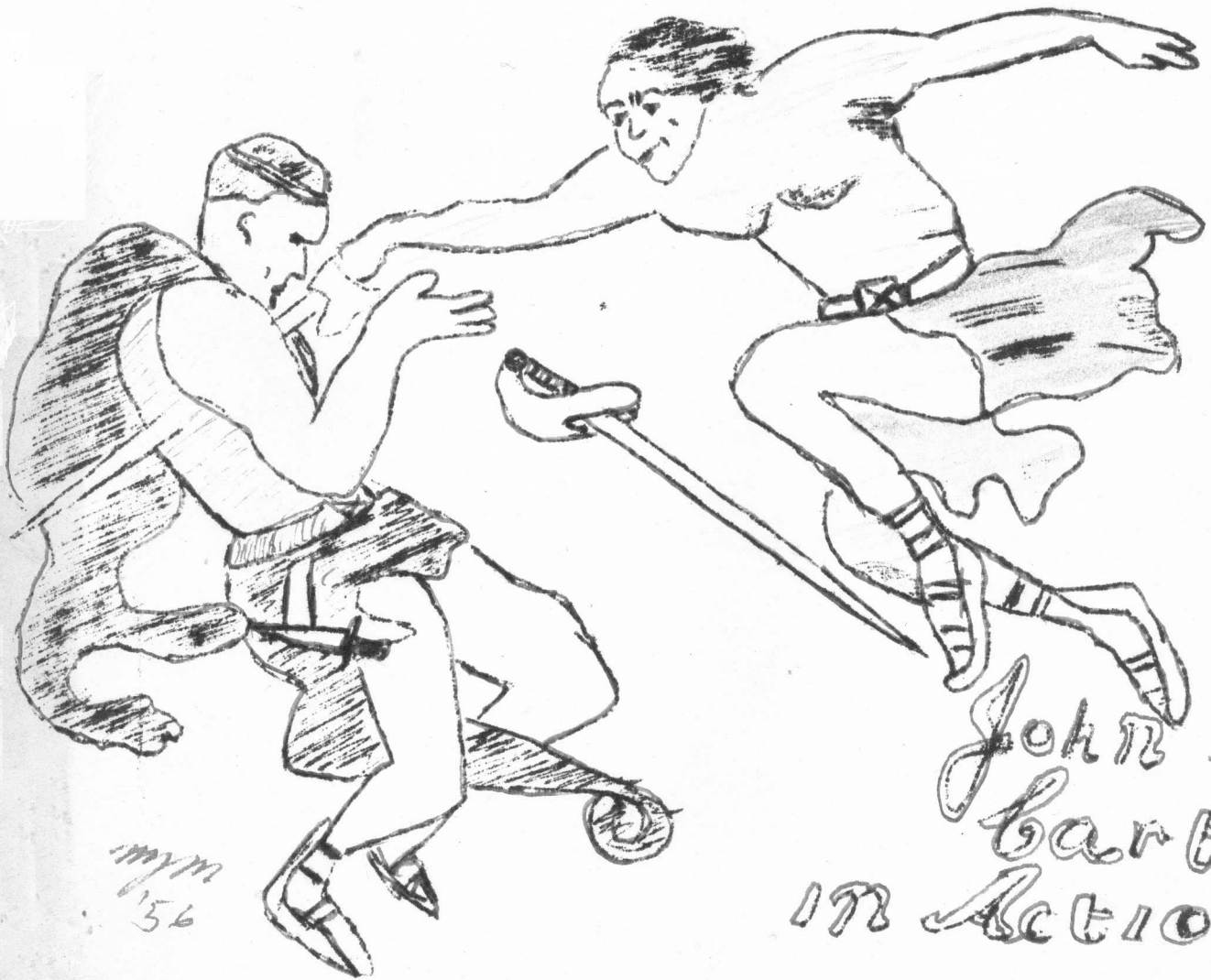


Bumper  
BURROUGHSANIA

Vol 1 No. 3



mym  
'56

John M. '56  
Barter  
in Action!

EDITED AND PRODUCED BY MIKE MOORCOCK.

(Cover illustration by M. J. Moorcock after a drawing by J. Allen St. John)

THE EDITOR SPEAKS

36, Semley Rd.,  
Norbury,  
London,  
S.W.16,  
England.

Late May 1956.

Hello Readers,

How do you like the cover? That hand colouring took me nearly five hours to complete. I think you'll like the line-up this month, there's a bit more fiction than usual. By the way, where are those articles I've been promised by people. I'm running a little short of material and they would be welcome. I won't bore you as much as usual this month. Here's to good reading and collecting,

Best Wishes,

MIKE.

"SOJAN THE MERCENARY"  
by John Wisdom.  
PART TWO.

The fight continued for some time after that with the Vermlotian slowly losing ground until with a flick of his wrist Sojan disarmed his opponent. Then from a second story window a figure dropped first to the balcony of the first story and from there to the ground, he removed his cloak which was draped about his broad shoulders and, with a grim smile upon his lips came forward with drawn sword.

"I fancy you shall not disarm me so quickly" were his only words.

This time Sojan was not so lucky for the newcomer was as quick as the proverbial cobra. His sword weaved an invisible circle around Sojan's guard and the newcomer soon had him at his mercy. Before he knew it the mercenary's sword flew from his grasp and clattered to the earth ten feet away.

"Yield?" questioned the victor.

"I yield," panted he, "and I am not ashamed to, you are a great fighter. Perhaps I have heard of you - who are you sir?"

"Perhaps you have heard of me" smiled his late adversary, "I am Nornos Kad, Warlord of the Imperial Empire of Hatnor."

"Sir," said Sojan with a bow, "I, who came to enlist in your service and offer my aid to you, begin by fighting you. I crave your forgiveness."

Nornos Kad laughed, "Never mind, you did very well against my son here. To best him is a test indeed and I felt that I would do well to enlist your services" he signed to a slave who was hovering in the back-

ground. "Come you will be my guest until I have need of you. Here Oumlat take Sojan to one of the best guest rooms and see that he is well looked after."

For a week or so Sojan enjoyed the privileges of the Royal Guest until one morning a messenger came to say that Nornos Kad had asked him to come to his personal suite six floors above. He was led through many winding passages until they at last reached the apartments of the Emperor. "I summoned you Sojan, because you are to accompany me on a journey. Our mission is to take Il-that, princess of Sengol, back to her fathers country. I desire to bring Sengol into the Hatnorian alliance without bloodshed if possible and the king would think well of it if his daughter was personally escorted home by the Warlord himself. You had better gather your weapons and be ready to move from your quarters by dawn tomorrow."

Ten warships, heavily armed with Hatnorian air-guns which worked on the simple principal or compressed air and which had a range of over half a mile, and the Royal airship were ready to take the air early the next morning. The eleven rose majestically, hovered for a few moments, and then with motors purring the great gas-bags weered off towards Sengol which lay far to the North.

Within an hour they had crossed the outermost boundary of Hatnor and were winging their way at a steady eighty miles an hour over Veronlam, a country which owed no allegiance to Hatnor and which, although fearing the mighty Empire, was constantly stirring up petty strife between the minor Hatnorian nations. They had nearly reached the border when the soft purr of motors was heard and a shell whistled past them and exploded in their rear air container. Quickly the small fleet formed a protective barrier about the Royal ship. One airship was hit a dozen times in as many different places and hurtled towards the ground, flames roaring from its gas bag and the crew jumping over-board rather than die in the flames. The airships of Zylor although speedy and easily manoeuvred are extremely dangerous in war time as a shot in the right place with an explosive projectile can cause the whole thing to explode. Nornos Kad realised at once that to fight against so many would soon end in disaster for his fleet and he ordered them to turn about and flee back towards Hatnor. He decided to rely upon his speedier engines to aid them rather their powerful guns.

The fleet circled about and fled. Nornos Kad was the last to leave the battle and hastily turned about to follow his ships, but alas, it was too late for, as his gunner's eye was distracted upon the turning, three well aimed shots in their main tank sent them spiralling slowly to earth to land with a sickening crash amidst a tangle of red-hot girders and flaming fabric. Nornos Kad, Sojan and Il-that, being at the far end of the ship, were flung clear of the main wreckage. For a long time they lay stunned as though dead.

(To be continued)

STOP PRESS!! Re. Advertisements. I have now obtained City of Mummies.

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS CLUB PAGE.  
Librarian's Report.

Finance

For April and May total takings were 11/2. Postage on books came to 4/- therefore leaving 7/2 which was handed to Club Treasurer.

A Rubber stamp for stamping Library Books and magazines etc. was ordered from H.J.Rymans and cost (with postage) was 14/6. I thought it best that I should pay half so 7/3 was extracted from Club Funds to pay for the stamp. Therefore all Library money received has been spent as as 1d. from Club Funds. No other expenditure after this will be necessary unless books need to be replaced because of wear and tear or from being mislaid.

Books purchased

As stated in rule no. 8 of the Edgar Rice Burroughs Club no money has been extracted from Club Funds to pay for books. (Other details of the Library are contained in the Club News Sheet which may be obtained from M.J.Moorcock on receipt of correct second class postage. Free to U.S.A. and European readers.) Here is a short list of some of the best books obtained: Swords of Mars, Sprague De Camp's New Anthology, Lest Darkness Fall, The Girl from Hollywood, The Bandit of Hell's Bend, Port of Peril, Rogue Queen, Queen of Zamba (bound Astounding edition), Weapon Shops of Isher, Weapon Makers, The other Half of the Planet, She, The Sword of Conan, King Conan, Chariot into Time, Sunken World, Illustrated Man, Silver Locusts, Other Side of the Moon etc. etc. etc. etc.

Magazines and Magazine editions:

Black Pirates of Barsoom, Invisible Men of Mays, City of Mummies, Scientist's Revolt, People that Time Forgot (Amazing), Girl from Farris' (pt. 3) Red Star of Tarzan (pt. 6), Almuric, Hour of the Dragon, Cyclops of Xoatl, Many pre-war "Wonders" and "Amazings" some Astoundings and Fantastics, Many modern S-F mags. of all kinds, Conan, Man of Destiny, Black Canaan, Fir of Ashburbaanipal, etc. etc. etc.

Most of the magazine stories have proved very popular although strange to say Black Pirates, Invisible Men and City of Mummies have not yet been hired although the first two have been in the Library for nearly a month.

If anyone wishes to join the library and the Edgar Rice Burroughs Club (must be a Club member to belong to Library) please send S.A.E. for full details, Club News Sheet and Library List. Anyone in The British Isles except Ireland is eligible to join Library. People outside of Britain, Wales and Scotland may not take books from the library unless a sum of money, returnable when books are returned, is placed in the keeping of the Librarian to ensure both return of the books and also to pay for a book if it is lost in the post. I am sorry to have to do this but it is unavoidable.

End of Report.

Note: People who are surprised that no News Sheet turned up this month will be glad to know that there was no News Sheet this month owing to a suspension of the Club Meeting owing to the Whitsun Holidays. The Next meeting will be at No. 36, the second Sunday in June all members in the London vicinity (or prospective members) are asked to attend as a New chairman is to be elected. If you are coming please notify M.J.M. well in advance!

## I MEET THE EDITOR OF 'TARZAN'

By M.J.Moorcock.

What has always been your secret wish when reading a magazine featuring something which interests you? I bet that at some time or other you've thrown a periodical away with a heartfelt cry of "Good Grief, if I could meet the editor of that I'd show 'em a thing or two!" I know I have. You readers of "Tarzan Adventures" when perusing the mag. have you ever angrily exclaimed - "If it's got Burroughs' Tarzan in it why for (insert choice)'s sake don't they have more Burroughs stuff!" or - "If it's a "Tarzan" magazine why don't they have more about Tarzan!"

If you haven't at some time said this you're not human, I've often groused over the lack of Edgar Rice Burroughs or even the proper Tarzan in "Tarzan Adventures".

Two weeks ago, when you receive this, I phoned Westworld Publications to see if they would like to put a full page advertisement in "Burroughs - ania". Mr. Barnes, the secretary of the company, answered me and told me that the editor of the paper was out at the time and would not be back. To cut a short story shorter we 'got talking' and he invited me to go along and see him the following week. The following Tuesday I packed my bag and duly arrived at No. 33 Brook Street the home of "Tarzan Adventures".

I put a cautious foot upon the door mat and pushing open a door I found myself in a little square of open ground surrounded by doors and glass panels and the smell of fresh paint. Suddenly I took a pace backwards as a door was flung open and a large hand was thrust in my direction.

"Mr. Moorcock" enquired a voice. (Belated?)

"Mr. Barnes?" I shot back as quick as a flash as my hand was taken in a grip designed to stop me writing for the rest of my life (This was probably the object - I don't blame him).

"This is Mr. Ratcliffe," Mr. Barnes waved a hand in the direction of one of those chairs editors always seem to use, you know, the ones which rotate on well oiled mechanisms. I suppose they use these for making sudden swings upon poor unsuspecting writers like myself. Filling this chair was a light coloured suit encircling a man who matched perfectly my mind's eye picture of THE EDITOR.

After the introduction was over I seated myself in a rather uncomfortable chair which was obviously kept solely for the struggling young author and visitors of my description.

The room was furnished with two desks, three chairs, some interesting shelves and a safe. One desk was littered with "Tarzan Adventures", "Roy Russell Comic", "Kali" (Italian) and "Hurrah" (in French) also various manuscripts and papers - one of mine among them.

I won't bore you with everything which was said, mainly because I can't remember everything which was said. Anyway, what it boiled down to was that Mr. Ratcliffe (I hope that's his name) and Mr. Barnes asked me to give them some ideas on improving Tarzan Adventures. Naturally I couldn't think of one although half an hour before my head had been crammed with the things I would say, do, and ask. I told the two gentlemen that I thought "Tarzan" one of the best pieces of juvenile trash on the market but I also pulled the mag. to pieces a little. I also mentioned a few pet ideas of mine which had come flooding back to

(I meet the editor of "Tarzan" cont.)

me.

"We're thinking of doing a "Tarzan Club Page" with a more personal touch than the usual thing" the Editor told me "And we want the ideas of someone who really knows Burroughs. You," he said in words to this effect, "are the person we have been looking for."

I thought that if he really knew me he would have altered his opinion but my story was in his pending tray so I said nothing.

"Give us some ideas" again in words to this effect, "and we'll pay you for the ones we use!"

At this my eyes lit up reflecting £.s.d. signs, my fingers itched and I thought of what might of been.

What I have just related is the main point of the interview, that is ideas for "Tarzan". We talked of a good many other things and I was promised something all collectors would give their souls for (that is if collectors had souls, of course) - some original art work. That night my active mind (?) was at work and at five in the morning I had finished a report. Arriving the following week with all the papers nicely stashed in a beautiful blue folder I once more went through the procedure and presented my 'report' to the Editor.

After reading it through he collapsed with a groan of disgust mingled with menace and Mr. Barnes left the room to return in a few seconds with a glass of water and some horse pills. Pulling himself together with an effort which made me admire him all the more he proceeded to say: "+ + + + + @ @ @ @ @ % % % % % ! ! !"  
By this I took it to mean that he was not pleased - I was partly right. I don't want to bore you with the things which were said but Mr. R. (that's safe) did like some of the ideas but frankly he told me that he had expected less of the pulling to pieces routine and more of the constructive ideas motive. He then told me in words of one syllable what he wanted. He finally told me that he wanted somebody - me if the next lot of stuff I gave him was all right - to edit this club page. Well, I've got to work on it and I'm glad to say that I have very high hopes of doing this here page and I think I've got a perfectly NEW approach to the little horrors who read "Tarzan" which has never been tried before.

Send your little troubles to Mike Taylor, Chairman Westworld "Tarzan" club. Perhaps I'm counting my chickens but it's nice to dream!

-000-

GOR BLIMEY!!!! DON'T JUST READ THE STUFF - WRITE IT!!! LET'S HAVE YOUR ARTICLES AND LETTERS NEWS ITEMS AND ADVERTISEMENTS GET BUSY YOU LAZY LOT OF FANS AND START SCRIBELLING!!!!!!!!!!

AMERICAN READERS! If you have any fan mags. featuring Burroughs articles etc. let me know the mag. so I can try and reprint it and let the English fans have the benefit of reading the stuff which interested YOU!!!

THE STORIES OF EDGAR RICE  
BURROUGHS CONT.

- The Lad and the Lion (three parts) All Story Weekly  
Jun 30-Jul 14 1917
- The Oakdale Affair. Blue Book Magazine  
Mar 1918.
- The Land that Time Forgot. Blue Book Magazine.  
Aug. 1918.
- The People that Time Forgot. Blue Book Magazine.  
Oct. 1918.
- Out of Time's Abyss. Blue Book Magazine.  
Dec. 1918.
- HRH The Rider (three parts) All Story Weekly.  
Dec. 14-28, 1918.
- "TARZAN THE UNTAMED" series in "Red Book Magazine"
- An Eye for an Eye Mar. 1919.
- When the Lion Fed. Apr. 1919.
- The Hidden Locket. May 1919.
- When Blood Told. June 1919.
- The Debt. July 1919.
- The Black Flyer. Aug. 1919.
- "Tarzan and the Valley of Luna" (five parts) All Story Weekly.  
Mar. 20 to Apr. 17 1920.
- Tarzan the Terrible. (seven parts?) Argosy All Story.  
Feb 12 to Mar 26 1921.
- The Efficiency Expert. (four parts) Argosy All Story.  
Oct. 8 to 29 1921.
- The Chessmen of Mars: (seven parts) Argosy All Story.  
Feb 18 to Apr 1 1922.
- The Girl from Hollywood. (six parts) Munsey's magazine.  
June to November 1922.
- Tarzan and the Golden Lion (seven parts) Argosy All Story.  
Dec. 9 1922 to Jan 20 1923.
- The Moon Maid (five parts) Argosy All Story.  
May 5 to Jun 2 1923.
- Tarzan and the Ant Men (six parts) Argosy All Story.  
Feb 2 to Mar 15 1924.
- The Bandit of Hell's Bend. (six parts) Argosy All Story.  
Spt. 13 to Oct 18 1924.
- The Moon Men (four parts) Argosy All Story.  
Feb 14 to Mar 21 1925.
- The Red Hawk (three parts) Argosy All Story  
Sept. 5 to 19 1925.
- The War Chief. (five parts) Argosy All Story.  
Apr. 16 to May 14 1927.
- The Mastermind of Mars. Amazing Stories Annual.  
1927.
- Tarzan, Lord of the Jungle. (six parts) Blue Book Mag. Dec. 1927  
to May 1928.
- Apache Devil (six parts) Argosy All Story.  
May 19 to June 23 1928.
- Tarzan and the Lost Empire (five parts) Blue Book Mag. Oct 1928  
to Feb. 1929.

ERB LIST CONT.

Tanar of Pellucidar (six parts)	Blue Book Mag. Mar to Aug. 1929.
Tarzan at the Earth's Core. (seven parts)	Blue Book Mag. Sept 1929 to Mar 1930.
A Fighting Man of Mars.	Blue Book Mag. Apr. to Sept. 1930.
Tarzan, Guard of the Jungle (seven parts)	Blue Book Mag. Oct. 1920 to Apr. 1931.
Land of Hidden Men (five parts)	Blue Book Magazine. May to Sept. 1931.
The Triumph of Tarzan (six parts)	Blue Book Magazine. Sept. 1931 to Mar 1932.
Tarzan and the City of Gold (six parts)	Argosy Magazine Mar 12 to Apr. 16 1932.
Pirates of Venus (seven parts)	Argosy Magazine Sept 17 to Oct. 22 1932.
Tarzan and the Leopard Men (six parts)	Blue Book. Aug '32 to Jan '33
Lost on Venus (seven parts)	Argosy Magazine Mar 4 to Apr 15 1933.
Tarzan and the Lion Man (nine parts)	Liberty Magazine. Nov. 11 1933 to Jan 6 1934.
Swords of Mars. (six parts)	Blue Book Magazine. Nov. 1924 to Apr 1935.
Tarzan and the Immortal Men (six parts)	Blue Book Magazine. Oct 1935 to Mar. 1936.
Tarzan and the Magic Men (three parts)	Argosy Magazine. Sept 19 to Oct 3 1936.
Seven Worlds to Conquer. (six parts)	Argosy Magazine. Jan 9 to Feb 12 1937
The Resurrection of Jimber-Jaw	Argosy Magazine. Feb 20th 1937.
Tarzan and the Elephant Men. (three parts)	Blue Book Magazine. Nov 1937 to Jan 1938.
Carson of Venus. (six parts)	Argosy Magazine. Jan 8 to Feb 12 1938.
The Red Star of Tarzan (six parts)	Argosy Magazine. Mar 19 to Apr 23 1938.

TO BE CONTINUED.

I CAN OBTAIN FIGURES OF TARZAN! WELL MADE MODELS OF STANDARD MODEL SOLDIER HEIGHT. THE FACE IS SOMEWHAT 'BRUTISH' IN APPEARANCE RESEMBLING MORE A CAVE-MAN THAN 'TARZAN' BUT ON A MANTLEPIECE ETC. IT WOULD NOT BE NOTICED. THESE FIGURES ARE 1/3 EACH PLUS POSTAGE. IF AMERICAN READERS REQUIRE THEM THE PRICE IS ROUGHLY 20 cents plus POST ACCORDING TO WHETHER IT IS TO BE MAILED BY AIR OR SEA. I AM NOT SURE WHETHER THE SUPPLY CAN LAST SO IT WOULD BE BEST IF THOSE WHO WANT THEM NOTIFY ME IMMEDIATELY. MIKE MOORCOCK.

"TARZAN ADVENTURES" Weekly Comic. Any American readers who wish to have this comic sent weekly to them can obtain it through me at a dollar for fourteen issues. Mike Moorcock.



## "B A R S O O M I A N N I G H T S"

By J.M.Taylor.

### The Legendary History of Mars and her Legendary Heroes and Heroines.

"There was a time," remarked old Lar Smas the Court Recorder as he cast a benevolent eye upon the score or so of young warriors grouped around him. Most of them were barely a year hatched but the weapons they wore so proudly were not useless ornaments.

"There was a time, " he continued, "when mighty oceans roled across Barsoom and fair-skinned, laughing peoples sailed upon them in great ships of skeel. Mighty walled cities they built by the edges of these seas and they decorated the walls of their dwellings and public places with murals which can never be surpassed.

"These murals told of many things, some of which I am going to relate to you now. I shall tell you of Intho the first of the Black Pirates who came from hurtling Thuria in a strange flier many thousands of years before fliers were perfected by the red men of Barsoom.

"I shall tell you of Har Mintor the red man whose swordsmanship was equal th that of the mighty Warlord - John Carter and who was the only man to escape from the awful Valley Dor. His sad tale shall I tell you.

"Of Karnart the Evil and of Swlwar Crastun his enemy who was beloved by the Godds of old Barsoom. You will learn of the first man born of the Ancient Tree of Life. I will whisper to you the awful tale of Harkron the War-God and Duala the God of Love who once were second only to the Creator of the Tree of Life - Shaikan.

"Many more tales shall I tell you, tales of Triumph, of Love, of War and of Sadness. And when I have finished you may tell as I have done the strange tales of Myth and of Legend which have passed down from father to son and from teacher to student until they reach your ears."

The old man paused and leant towards the eager faces of his listeners.

"Here then is the first tale - the story of

### THE FRUIT OF THE TREE OF LIFE

In the centre of the Valley Dor there stood, countless ages ago, the Ancient Tree of Life.

This Tree was created by Shaikan the God of Gods when Barsoom was first born of the great mother of nine planets - the Sun.

As years passed the Tree bore fruit under Shaikans careful guidance - four separate beings - the great white ape, a six legged rodent, a hideous plant in the shape of a huge man and finally man himself. All the animals of which the Tree gave fruit were pure white and seemed as though dead.

Shaikan looked down from his mountain throne of Otz and saw the forms of life growing upon the Tree and was pleased that his skill had perfected such life.

"Tell me Harkron," he said, turning to the God of War who stood observing the things which Shaikan had made. "Tell me what fruit will be the greatest upon Barsoom ?"

Now Harkron was jealous of the beings which his master's skill had brought about and said in anger:

"Hear ye this Oh Shaikan, I predict in ages to come that all these things shall perish, either in war or in some great catastrophe which will slay every form of life which you have created. This I say and know it will come about." So saying he moved with huge strides across the mountain tops and was soon a speck in the distance.

"I fear that Harkron was always a hasty one," smiled Shaikan to Duala the God of Love as they moved towards the Tree.

With a wave of his staff Shaikan commanded blood to flow in the veins of the three mammals and sap to start its course through the arteries of the plant. Then he waved his staff again and commanded the creations to transmit to him the thing they most desired with which to start their lives. At once there appeared before the three mammals female replicas of their kind but in front of the plant their appeared nothing for the plant alone was bi-sexual and needed nothing to propagate the race of his kind.

Then Shaikan caused the stems to release the four and taking the man and woman he left the other three to go their ways. Shaikan placed the two in a beautiful forest abounding in luscious fruit of every kind, this forest grew by the side of the mighty Throxus the largest of the Barsoomian seas. He named the man Darmas and the woman he named Farina and he left them to see what they would make of their lives.

In a few years time he returned to the spot and saw a little dwelling place and neatly tilled fields and knew that Darmas and Farina were the most intelligent of his creations.

"These are the most satisfactory," he mused "it shall be with men and with women that I shall people Barsoom.

Thus he copied the likeness of the two and created another pair of white people very similar to them and three pairs of people in different colours - yellow, green and brilliant red much deeper than your skin or mine. Nothing has been told of these other peoples until thousands of years later so I shall not try and tell you of them until the time comes. Thus it was that the races from which most Barsoomians sprung were created.

With the creation of man a new urge came into the heads of the lesser Gods - the urge to rule man as they thought he should be ruled. For thousands of years they battled and caused things to happen, the most interesting of which I shall relate to you.

The tale I shall tell you when next we meet will be that of Karm the Brave who was the greatest Barsoomian soldier who ever lived. Now I hear the captain of the swordsmanship team calling you so you must depart. Farewell!"

(THE NEXT IN THIS SERIES OF BARSOOMIAN LEGENDS WILL  
APPEAR NEXT MONTH - "THE TALE OF KARM THE BRAVE")

What do you think of this story - or the idea of a series of imaginary legends? Write in and tell me for I should like to know.

Mike.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR SALE

NEW AND SECOND HAND BOOKS BY ALL THE GREATEST FANTASY WRITERS: EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS. ROBERT E. HOWARD. OTIS ADELBERT KLINE. L. SPRAGUE DE CAMP. H. RIDER HAGGARD.

ALSO: PRE-WAR SCIENCE-FICTION, FANTASY AND WEIRD MAGAZINES OF ALL PERIODS AND KINDS.

ALSO: A LARGE STOCK OF ENGLISH AND AMERICAN SCIENCE-FICTION NEW AND SECOND HAND. ALL THE GREAT CLASSICS. WRITE OR CALL NOW TO THE FANTASY BOOK CENTRE, 10, SICILIAN AVENUE, HOLBORN, W.C.1. ENGLAND. (CHANCERY 8669).

---

NOTE! Pete Ogden's paper is now going quarterly. Back issues of number one can be obtained from him at 3, Belgrave Rd., Blackpool, Lancs. England. ERBania contains some useful information for collectors. Price 1/- for No. 1.

---

Paper covered Pirates of Venus. 1/- from M.J.Moorcock.

---

Walter Norcott of 41, St. John's, Worcester, Worcestershire, Eng. can supply some of ERB's rarer books. Write Now for Details. By the way Walter can you let me have details.

---

NEW COLLECTORS! GET YOUR COMMON TITLES FROM MESSRS. METHUEN AND CO., LTD., 36, ESSEX ST. LONDON. W.C. ENGLAND. Prices: 7/- & 7/6.

---

READ 'YESTERDAY' THE NEWS MAG. FOR OLD BOY'S BOOK COLLECTORS. 4d. per issue per month.

---

WANTED

Most "Fantastic" and "Amazing" stories by Edgar Rice Burroughs. All except: "Invisible Men of Mars", "Black Pirates of Barsoom" and "Scientist's Revolt". Also: "The Moon Maid," "The War Chief," "Apache Devil", "The Monster Men" "Back to the Stone-age", "Land of Terror", "The Lad and the Lion", "Deputy Sherrif of Comanche County," "The Oakdale Affair & The Rider", "Escape on Venus" (if not Fantastic edition. Would prefer Fantastic) "Llana of Gathol" (if not "Amazing" stories. Would prefer "Amazing") Magazine stories required: The Man Eater, Beyond Thirty, The Efficiency Expert, The Resurrection of Jimber-Jaw, Beyond the Farthest Star, Tarzan and the Champion, Tarzan and the Jungle Murders, The Quest of Tarzan, John Carter and the Giant of Mars, Skeleton Men of Jupiter, The Return to Pellucidar, Men of the Bronze Age, Tiger Girl. Books: The Mad King, The Mucker. ABOVE IS A COMPLETE WANT LIST. M.J.Moorcock, 36, Semley Rd., Norbury, S.W.16.

---

WANTED books - magazines - merchandise - films - articles - toys - games - comix - ANTHYTHING PERTAINING TO ERB AND HIS CHARACTERS IN GREAT BRITAIN or any editions or issues other than U.S. Vernell Coriell, Box 652, Pekin, Illinois. Will buy or swap U.S. eds. for above

---

WANTED Back to the Stoneage, Land of Terror, Swords of Mars, The Lad and the Lion, The Oakdale Affair and The Rider, The Monster Men, The Tarzan Twins. Offers to C.E. Foister, Edinburgh 12, Scotland.

---

NOTE. THERE IS NO CHARGE TO ADVERTISE IN THESE COLUMNS.