

# INTELLIGENCE QUOTIENT

"I.Q."

Vol. I -- Number TWO \*  
INTELLIGENCE QUOTIENT  
is published quarterly  
for the Fantasy Amateur  
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R. "Futurian Press" at  
the FUTURE IN SOC'Y OF  
INDIANAPOLIS. \*An Indian-  
a Fantasy Ass'n Pub. \*

WOLFEHEIM FOREVER \*DAWDAN\*

The COVER by C.C.  
member RONALD GENTNER,  
"The Absent-Minded P  
fessor" was contributed  
by Julie Unger of FFF\*

Next issue will feature  
another (the 3rd) in the  
series of covers by Ron  
Gentner, and is a clever  
one about the man who  
wanted hindu yogis to  
give him lessons in Lev-  
itation, so he could sot-  
tle a score with a pigeon;

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planetary space itself! No doubt as the result of some ingenious but harebrained experi-  
ment in his laboratory, as the prof is still wearing only his smock that he would be  
wearing in his lab. Absently mindedly he tries to figure out what in "all  
it is 'es forgotten. Now the point in question is: that obviously the prof is complete-  
ignorant of the conditions that exist in interplanetary space -- to have permitted his  
erstwhile presence to be projected into such an improbable environment, in such a highly  
improbable costume. Obviously then, the professor couldn't possibly have a so-called  
"cosmic mind", because if he did, he would be aware of cosmic things, he would know all  
about interplanetary space-- and would certainly have at least put on his ulster coat.  
Why! it's positively indecent to run around in interplanetary space in your laboratory  
smock. (That's not the word you're thinking of Suddsy.) There ought to be a law agin' it.  
Likewise, his family could have hardly been "cosmic minded" -- else certainly his mother  
or father would have enlightened him as to the FACTS of INTERPLANETARY SPACE. A las! Alas



2nd. "I.Q." COVER by RONALD GENTNER contributed by Julie Unger\*  
\* "DASH IT ALL! I WISH I COULD REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS I FORGOT."

\* You have undoubtedly heard the jokes or saw the cart-  
\* oons perpetrated by Speer etc., about persons who had a "cos-  
\* mic mind". Well, the above cartoon is my idea of a person  
\* WITHOUT A COSMIC MIND!!! Speer, for instance.

For the poor absent-minded professor seems to've been  
whisked completely away from our native planet (which is fast  
r speeding in the direction of his seas) and out into inter-  
planetary space itself! No doubt as the result of some ingenious but harebrained experi-  
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There is no GOD but WOLFEHEIM & Doro is his prophet! The GLORIES of GHU are indescribable!  
The SPEER-it of foo-foo RIDES AGAIN! or JACK SPEER SOJOURNES TO NEWCASTLE \*

This acc't will necessasarily have to be brief --for the simple reason that I wasn't  
here when Speer paid us his regards, & what I know about the whole episode is brief.  
What I can't understand is why Unger hasn't mentioned it in his rag--I'm a FFF subscri-  
ber, & I haven't noticed it. Speer must be savin' th' acc't for his own ends, in some way  
of his own he is undoubtedly laboring on at this moment. What Speer will say about his  
trip here, in the current mailing, God only knows (or foo-foo, perchance). Whether he will  
give a straight-forward & true account of it, or if he will write a distorted version,  
complete with all the same old propaganda tricks, anti-Doglor remarks, slurs on futurians,  
or what-not. I am confident that he will have something about it out this mail. Until I  
see what he has written, I shall give him the benefit of the doubt however, & assume that  
Speer has no such intentions, ---and while I'm at it, I'd like to apologize for not being  
here when Jack was in town, & that my folks, who pay almost no attention at all to stf.  
activities, were not able to give him much information, or addresses of other NC Ind. fans  
If you'd let me know you were comin' Jack old man, I'd have postponed my trip over into  
Ohio for a couple days, and taken time off to show you around the town, what there is  
of it. There are a few fans still here you could've went to see--though many have moved  
or gone off to the wars.

I had went over to see a fan in Ohio over the wk end & see about chances off go to  
getting a book published; I intended to return Mon. for work at Hagerstown (near here).  
I didn't get back until Tues. however. I did not learn Speer had been here till I return-  
ed, and learned he was on his way to Battle Creek. My folks relate the following tale:  
A young fellow with a camera in carrying case over his shoulder arrived at the



house on N. 20th, where we had the clubroom upstairs up till a few wks ago, and conver-  
sations with him developed the fact that he was Jack Speer from Washington DC on his  
way to Battle Creek, & asks if Dog is there. Mon. maybe---Dogs earnings & goings are re-  
ally highly unpredictable, or words to that effect. Speer stayed at the PLAZA hotel  
in Newcastle (plug), the towns best hostelry. I understood that he was to come back out  
to see my brother when he returned from the theatre in an hour or so, or to see if I  
had returned, but guess he never showed up. I presume he went on to Battle Creek, then  
returned to Wash. Whether or not he stopped at Tuck's or anywhere else, I am of course  
unaware. \*\*If Jack had let us know he was coming, I'd have waited for him, or at any rate  
Helen would have tried to've been there --and there are McMath, Kinnoy, Donnis, Rico's,  
he could have seen, though they are not active fans. Helen works in a small town 12  
miles from here, & I don't know where she was at the time, but Speer could've gotten  
in touch with her with a little trouble, or went over there, we have good bus service.  
I'm sorry my folks he talked to did not know her address, but if he'd have waited for  
my brother as was suggested, he could have found it out. I don't know if other fans  
folks are like that or not, but mine just pay utterly no attention to fandom or stf. Th-  
ey're so dumb on matters of that nature, they hardly know what's going on. Come again, 38!