

125 E. ... weekly journal
of news, and views -- sent to
you from the Brazier at 1329 N. 33 St.
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On Feb. 1 someone will get their pick
of a book from these four: JIMBEE, the
croquet player, INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES,
can such things be?, and TIME & THE
GUY. That's five, isn't? The lead-
ers so far are: Bob Stein -3pts; Norm
Stanley -2; Klingbiel -2½; and three
with 2 points each, Nelson, Rothman,
and Tullis. Points are awarded for
notes, tips, memoranda, art work, and
contributions extended or new, and the
introduction of Ember to new readers.

by Tigrina....
Clifton's eatery was the scene of
a gala dinner commemorating the natal
day of E. Everett Evans. The surprise
party was arranged by Everett's daugh-
ter, Jennie. Don Bratton, Arthur Lange,
Norman Biskiat, Kisseon Himmel, Ack-
erman, Tigrina, and Gus Willmorth at-
tended to the frosted cake. During the
meal, Forrest Ackerman and Tigrina
presented Everett with two Tarzan bks
from his Burrough's collection.

Fans then saw the newly released
horror-fantasy, "Angel on My Shoulder"
starring Paul Muir, Anne Baxter, and Rains
the story of a gangster returned to
earth from hell to aid the Devil, and
the thug, by endeavoring to gain
his own ends, inadvertently thwarts
the Satanic Majesty, was enjoyable to
watch. Hell was pictured in the tradi-
tional manner, cavernous, the atmos-
phere thick with sulphur fumes and rav-
ing flames. Incidentally, it was during
the filming of this picture that a cam-
era man was found dead under mysterious
circumstances while working on one of
the sets depicting the Nether Regions.
Notorious LA fan Charlie Burbee resemb-
led Paul Muir.

Oliver King Smith joined the party
later, and all wished Everett many more
birthdays to come.



EMBER AND A ...

Current LIFE has several articles of
interest: atomic steam-turbine plant
being built at Oak Ridge; V-2 photos
Terra at 65 miles; also peacetime use
of atomic energy; and some color photo
of new surrealist movie. -Stein.

Binder has a story in Capt. Marvel
called "The Space Olympics", if Bob
Ferry remembers correctly.

Prayers for
to cure polio victim.... Did you ever
notice how quick these cultists are
applying their theories to children?

Peterson and Redd Boggs both send
of the home to be built in the sky.
seems to be anticipated by Donald
chie's skyport recently reviewed.
Bob says, 'Remember Hamilton's
the Air and Keller's Service Bureau'

her story The Deluge of Tomorrow.
Dinesen proposes a cure-all that even
science cannot dispute: The cure-all
salt water -- sweat, tears, or sea.
- Redd Boggs.

Frank Robinson
sends an old clip (1943) of a suicide
'laid to star lure'. 'Police blamed
17 yr old Ross Browne's suicide on a
gained from reading supernatural pulp
magazines that he could bring himself
back to life' on a star and project
self thru space.

Any reader who
examine any clippings mentioned
may request same.

One of the best scientific magazines from a popular though non-syrupy viewpoint is THE SCIENTIFIC MONTHLY. Not an issue goes by that doesn't have some article or comment or review that fails to appeal to Embereaders. Recently I've read a stack of copies dating from 1945 to date, and in the July, 1945, issue appeared a letter from a medic overseas. I thought it pretty good, so it appears below in greatly condensed form.

" I take a dim view of Philosophy in general. Nearly all of its systems, from the days of Plato to those of Spencer, when viewed objectively, appear as nothing more than rationalizations of the prevailing moral values and metaphysical cosmology of the time in the light of the knowledge then available

" Now it seems to me that the only philosophic school which ever brought to light anything of lasting value was the English 'school' which began with Locke and ended with Hume, with old Bishop Berkely sitting very uncomfortable in the middle. Locke made the initial observation that we can know the external world only by our senses; the Bishop shrewdly pointed out that, since these senses are fallible, we cannot really be sure that the external world exists at all; and then Hume proceeded to hang the Bishop by his own cravat by failing to find any ground for the existence of the Almighty.

" Since that time, various other men, not philosophers at all, have even further strengthened the position of Hume. Not just the senses, but the human mind itself has been shown to be very, very fallible. The human mind is not a reasoning mechanism at all, but the manifestation of a brain which is geared to produce THAT ANSWER WHICH IS MOST COMFORTABLE TO ITS OWNER, AND TO MAKE HIM BELIEVE THAT THIS ANSWER IS THE TRUTH. We can see that the probability of man's reaching the truth by a process of 'pure reason' without checking results at every step by experiment, is quite remote.

" I admit to you that we cannot know of the existence of the external world or of the Almighty. Let me go farther, and point out that those men who try to do so by introspection give the impression of so many cows, contemplating their own bovinity. It makes no difference whether the external world exists or is just an idea. If we assume that it exists, and start from there, we seem to be able to alter the conditions of our existence for the better by using the scientific method. And since this assumption has been so fruitful, those of us who stand upon it cannot help but be amused at those philosophers who have started with another ASSUMPTION, and have lead themselves into a maze of sterile contradictions.

" The typical old argument that ' we cannot conceive of such a situation' and therefore it cannot exist, or must be untrue, produces nothing from me but a horselaugh. Imagine Plato trying to conceive the radio, or Kant working out the present concept of the quantum, which is now a wave, now a particle. The really successful philosophers are the schizophrenics, who build their own mental world and retreat happily into it, while the rest of us hard-working individuals feed and shelter them. " --- Lt. Lawrence E. Hinkle, Jr. M.D.

THE LAST CIRCLE

The Last Circle, a posthumous collection of Stephen Vincent Benet's short stories and poems, contains several fantastic tales from the same pen that gave us 'By the Waters of Babylon' and 'The Devil and Daniel Webster'. Among them are 'The Angel Was a Yankee' (humorous account of P.T.Barnum's attempt to capture an angel for his circus), 'William Hiley and the Fates' (telling of a sorcerers' convention in Snappers Grove), and 'As It Was in the Beginning' (picturing the origins of another civilization). The book is just out, at \$3.00, from Farrar Strauss. --- Redd Boggs.