



EMBLEM

As you can see from the above, the PSFS now has an emblem. It was designed a long time ago by Sol Levin and then lost to public notice. Recently someone brought up the idea of an emblem for the club and members were asked to submit designs. The above was recalled & was accepted. Manni Staub, silver smith, brought a finished silver emblem around to the last meeting. Everyone liked them. There is a chance that they will be ready by the next meeting, but they will be definitely completed by the 22nd. The price is a dollar, the gold-plated ones will cost slightly in excess of that.

PROGRAMS

JUNE 8th--- Manni Staub is going to speak on PHENOMENAL GEMS. We don't know if this will be a discussion of such famous fantastic gems as Ted Sturgeon's DREAMING JEWELS or Connor's MOONSTONE, but we predict it will be interesting.

JUNE 22nd-- Milt Rothman to continue and perhaps conclude his talk on PLANETS. Remember what happened when part 1 of the talk was given? I'll quote from 'Lex Phillips account in the minutes:

"M i l t proposed to make a brief survey of our planets, giving a picture of their relation in space to each other and our guiding sun, and something of their surface conditions and environments, and had, in consequence, entitled his talk, 'The Planets'. However, our deft, or daft, maneuvering of the discussion shot Milt so far off in to the remoter reaches of galactic and intergalactic space that he could only regretfully watch his talk and the planets receding behind him, and resign himself to his much roomier arena."

THIS IS TO BE A PAGE OF PRACTICALLY NOTHING. You can skip this and be none the worse off. For that matter, you could skip this entire thing and survive. For your convenience, however, I've mentioned names in capitals so, if your own is here, you'll be able to pick it out very easily. Shall we proceed?

To Miss LEE TREMPER of the Indiana Science Fantasy Association: congratulations for being nice enough to pattern your own ISFA NEWS along the lines of this. To TOM CLARESON: our heartiest welcome back to the club. Tom, after delivering an outline of "The Impact of Science on Fiction" mysteriously vanished from the club. Recently, one of our members contacted him by phone and discovered that he had sent a letter to the club asking for a two months leave of absence to complete his work. We never got the letter, but expect Tom himself back soon. BOB MADLE has become the latest member of the club to go professional since his sale of an article (in collaboration with Sam Moskowitz) to Science Fiction Quarterly. It's a 5,000 word article entitled "How accurately did science fiction predict atomic energy." To LLOYD ESHBACH our pointing finger of scorn for attempting to pronounce the initials of the PSFS. That's what ruined the ~~Exxx~~ Peoples' Institute of Soviet Science. Here's a plea from SAM MOSKOWITZ. He wants to get a complete set of the PSFS NEWS to bind into book form and place in the sacred archives of science fiction fandom. SOL LEVIN: Sol, do you have any of the NEWS when you were secretary in '51 that you could donate to Sam? He will be down to a meeting in the next month or so. To BEA MAHAFFEY: a nasty curl of eyebrows for not purchasing my latest masterpiece of fantasy. To SHELBY VICK: thank for saying that you want all of fandom to know just what goes on at the PSFS. To ALAN E. NOURSE: the

best wishes of the PSFS on your embarkation into the state of matrimony. But since your honeymoon corresponds with a meeting of the PSFS you had no reason to tell me what I could do with the club. Besides, it is biologically impossible! JERRY BIXBY: we're mad at you! You've been getting copies of this 'zine regularly and as of yet no review has appeared. DOROTHY McILWRAITH: thanks for saying you'd publish another of my letters in the next issue of Weird Tales, but couldn't you publish some of my stories?? I've an interesting letter on hand from a HOPE LANDRUM of Forked Rivers, New Jersey. Hope and her husband, although they live about 50 miles from Philly intend to attend. From Hope's description of her husband--well, he's 30, grad of Bucknell, has M. A. in philosophy, played semi-pro football, held New England light-heavyweight title, works as an administrative engineer, is local scoutmaster, plays chess, and, somehow finds time for science fiction. They also have a daughter "pig-tailed and six" who "still believes in space ships." Members, conspicuous by their absences of late include IRV HEYNE, AL PEPPER, HARRY ALSDORF, and JUDY HEYNE. Also missing has been Allison Williams but she's been knotted up in college work. Also, where is CHAZZ WATSON? He recently became a proud papa and it looks like he's tied to the apron strings. Welcome to the PSFS is extended to JOE MITCHELL, who, after one meeting, has decided to join the PSFS when we go by car caravan to Chicago. To FLETCHER PRATT: dirty looks for, in his review of The Sword of Conan in the Saturday Review, saying "Why doesn't somebody kill Conan?" And that's all from Dave Hammond, secretary of the PSFS. ISN'T IT ENOUGH?

Chicago or ~