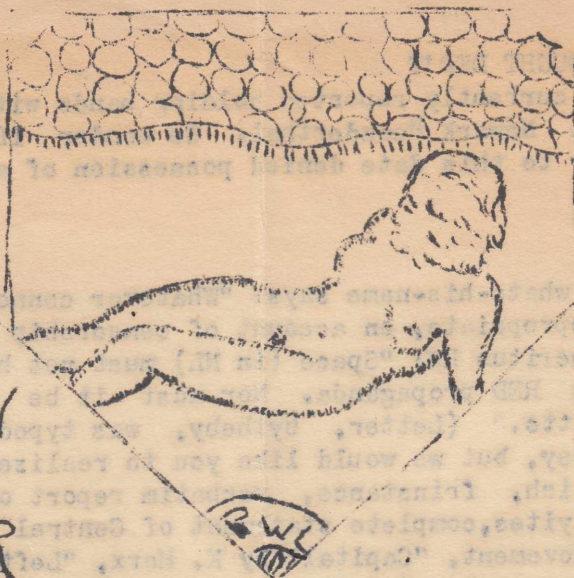


THE
SCIENCE
FICTION
NEWS
LETTER



The Science Fiction
NEWS LETTER

An Empire
Publication,
except for this
issue, which, be-
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EDITNOTES

Pohl, servant of the fans, graciously takes a hand in what is not any of his business by placing under his wing, this issue of the News Letter, also the next. Divergences, differences, and departures in policy from that usually pursued by this sheet are strictly attributable to that phenomenon.

LOWNDES HO

Imagine the surprise of ye genial scribe when, came last Thursday night, he entered his own home and espied a pallid figure thrashing about on an army cot right smack in the middle of the parlor floor. Ye g. s. is none too shock-proof at any time, but heart-failure was averted when quick-as-a-wink he turned on the light and deduced from the face that it was Robert W. Lowndes, whilom of Colchester. Doc, as he is occasionally known, seeks employment and a bit of the gay life of the big city. NL subscribers who happen to be personnel managers of huge industrial establishments may restore Doc's faith in the capitalist system by employing him at a huge salary. Lowndes comes not with empty hands, but bearing news, to wit: "WEIRD TALES rejection slips now bear the return address 9 Rockefeller Plaza, NYC, which seems to indicate moving day for Farnsworth Wright & Co, though the latest issue of WT still's listed at Chi. . . Olon Wiggins has taken my biogs of Wellheim, Pohl, and Michel for the SCIENCE FICTION FAN. The three will now combine to do one of me, whereupon I shall probably go back to Colchester, a broken man. . . . Etain Shrdla Press, previously a subsidiary of Michel-Wellheim, from now ever after will be operated by the writer as a joint venture of EGO, GHU, and Michel-Wellheim Publicationses for pamphlet-publishing purposes."

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

Olon F. Wiggins has just completed another lap in his "See Denver First" project. His address is now 2251 Welton Street. Chance-taking fans are accepting bets on whether his next house number will be odd or even.

YOC-HOO, MR. CONGRESSMAN DIES!

The SCIENCE FICTION ADVANCE is out again, featuring stuff and such by Stalin, Wellheim, Pohl, Michel, and many other well-known fans.

DON'T GIVE IT ANOTHER THOUGHT DEP'T

Will Sykera is currently reported holding hands with the pretty, pretty, pretty sister of the Newark Neanderthal. We wonder if she is aware that Willie the Pooh has never to this date denied possession of a short but definite tail. . . .

LET IT CRACK!

You know, like whats-his-name says: "Whatever cannot bear free thought let crack." Remark is appropriate, on account of censorship rears its ugly head in the NL. Sex Editor Emeritus RW: "Space (in NL) must not be given over to vicious, highly-vermillion RED propaganda. Nor must it be given to unvicious slightly-pink red propaditte." (Letter, bytheby, was typed in red, white, and blue.) We hear and we obey, but we would like you to realize what you are missing. Had planned to publish, frinstance, verbatim report of Moscow Trials of Bloc of Rights and Trotskyites, complete statement of Central Committee, Communist Party USA on LaFollette Movement, "Capital" by K. Marx, "Left-Wing Communism" by V.I. Lenin, and many other works of interest to the dillitante science fiction fan. But Wilson is Editor, and Wilson says no, so there!

PRACTICALLY UNBELIEVABLE NEWS FLASH

Those of science fiction's cognoscenti who happened to know or know of George Rudolph Hahn, once of Brooklyn, will swoon to hear that he has talked Wright of WEIRD out of \$30.00 (thirty bux-dollars) for a story called "The Fifth Candle". Hahn is only sixteen, though wearing a size seventeen suit.

ONCE IN A BLUE MOON

A press release ffrom the Loyal and Benevolent Protective Order of Wollheim Stooges states: "The 'Put Wollheim to Work' Movement, started by Michel yars and yars ago in the old NYB-ISA, has finally succeeded in its program/ 'Prize Stooge' JBM, on the evening of August 30th, stood over the sweating DAW with a brass-tipped bull whip spurring him on to the completion of a huge new bookcase for his stf collection." We understand that this is not an actual revolt, but merely an insurrection. Every stooge must have his day. Wollheim's library, by the way, is probably the largest in the world. Now being re-indexed and catalogued, it comprises nearly a thousand volumes, as well as complete files of almost every stf magazine ever published.

SCIENCE FICTION HOUSE

New York City, metropolis of marvels, may shortly witness a new venture. Several of the local fans are considering a project to house, feed, and shelter themselves on a so-op basis. Horrendous plans are afoot re dinners, parties, and functions to be held in or about Science Fiction House. The locale of the mad plan has not yet been finally decided, but Greenwich Village, womb of genius ever, has a lure for the Bohemian element in the movement to erect a fan boarding house. Watch this space for further details.

FINE ARTS

The Metropolitan Museum of Art Brooklyn Extension, otherwise known as John B. Michel's Study, has a phase of fandom which has, we feel, received insufficient attention. Impresario Michel, beret tipped rakishly over one eye, presides at this 365-day-a-year exhibit of his own works, which bear such titles as "Glubble", "The Obvious Impossibility of Meditation Upon the Planet Mars", "Terror", "Sanity", "Phmaa", etc. The pictures are as too, too as the titles, so if you ever happen to be in the neighborhood and drop in, don't say we didn't warn you.

Frederick P. Hall