

SCIENCE-FANTASY REVIEW'S
'WAR DIGEST'

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GLEANNINGS

Garnered by

Ronald Holmes

Small world - isn't it fans? This time SFR comes from Leeds - and I go from Liverpool. Yus, I joined up for 7 years in the R.A.M.C., but don't worry (or do) - I'll be back.

By the time that you get this your golden-haired boy will be engaged. "Tis a far, far better thing I do now". There are whisperings of Dave McIlwain committing himself too - guess we are all nuts.

Bill Temple is now thoroughly married. He was presented with a baby girl two weeks ago by the proud Mrs. Temple. Bills pride is named ANNE, and - according to reports - has a fine crop of hair (already?) and was born with her eyes open - in which case we can't blame Bill. The only drawback is her name - why not Shirley? or a suitable one like Tabitha - or is that going too far???

Maurice Hugi has a few stories looking for publishers in US - I wish him luck, - he needs it - sincere too.

"GARGOYLE" is beginning to see the light of day - the original format copies have been dropped - now it will be quarto size - smooth paper and machine hectoed. It has 34 pages and a Temple article - a long readers section and an article by 'yours truly' which will commence a new series - and its good. Ahem!!!!

Eric Needham of Manchester was startled by several signs around Liverpool when he stayed with me the other week. They read FAP and he wondered how the Fantasy Amateur

Press had managed to get so prominent. I explained it meant First Aid Post - much to his disgust.

Les Johnson is now in uniform and looks great in it. I only hope I look as well, though after seeing Harry Gottliffe in his RAMC uniform - I guess I'll look like a member of the Salvation Army.

Thank for the condolences about "Ship of Ishtar". I'm off to London for another week, perhaps I'll get my own back this time.

That's all this time folks

I'll be seeing ya!.....

EDITORIAL, J. M. Rosenblum.

If you haven't already done so, after the shock of seeing my name up there, you had better turn to and read the first page of Pseudo-Futurian, enclosed with this magazine (!) Actually Ronnie Holmes should have got this last issue of SFR's War Digest out, in order to round up decently the job of work he has been doing so well, but unforeseen circumstances have prevented him. For that reason I have "taken over" a month before schedule tho' with the invaluable aid of ~~material~~ material supplied by Ron.

As to the future, you now know, of course, that from next month War Digest becomes part of the new FUTURIAN WAR DIGEST. All subscriptions will be transferred to this latter unless I am requested otherwise; and the first issue of FIDO will let all its readers know exactly how they stand with their subscriptions.

In any case I shall be pleased to hear from you, and this applies particularly to those SFR readers whose acquaintance I have not yet made.

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WEIRD TALES Club in existence.

H. A. Perkins, Associate Editor of Weird Tales writes as follows, in a letter to SFR.

"Possibly you might be interested to receive some information concerning the WEIRD TALES Club. We started the club in order that WT readers might have a congenial source of interest and information about fantasy and science-fiction matters in general - and through the club form new associations and friends, besides their own local branches of the club.

As a matter of fact, the club was originally the idea of our readers, many of whom wrote in suggesting that we form a Weird Tales Club. In the July issue, therefore, a special space was set aside for the Weird Tales Club - announcing the commencement of the club, and explaining how it would work.

The procedure is very simple. Anyone wishing to become a member sends us a letter or card. They are then enrolled on the club roster, and their names and addresses printed in the magazine. In this way fans can discover mutually interesting pen-friends - getting in touch by correspondence with those of similar tastes whom they would not otherwise have had the opportunity of meeting.

There are no dues or obligations of any kind. If any of your readers are interested, we shall be very glad to enroll them. Those wishing to join should notify the Weird Tales Club, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y., U.S.A.

Incidentally we are preparing a membership card, which will be sent to all who enclose a stamped addressed envelope."

Special Note to those in the Forces (& others)

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When you are moved about, let us know your new address and it will be printed in FIDO, so that all your correspondents and friends will know where to contact you. Thanks.

MEIN FANF. By myself (Homo Sapiens Press '50)
This autobiography, written before it happens
is one of the most fantastic publications
which have ever graced the fantasy field.
Telling in the author's inimitable manner, of
the rise of a dictator created by fantasy fans
and of the future race of man as governed by
this super master of humanity.

ALL BEFORE US By Ivor Broom (Koud and Nur -Mar
'42) A sweeping yarn of a Martian road sweeper
who discovers the secret of perpetual youth
(and a beautiful dame); Of how he uses his ~~own~~
power to build a super city for his bride, a
veritable paradise of sweepable streets. Only
to be thwarted finally by an agent of the Imper-
ial Vacuum Company, whose glamour sweeps his
dame off her feet.

OHHOW DEEP By Conn and Doyle (A. Tamar, 2033)
Being an exciting yarn of drowned Hack ~~Wrtx~~
Writers and others, who find life after death
in the watery wastes of the deep. Of the
secret trade in bootlegged S.F. stories and
blacklegged editors. Truly, no document has
ever exposed a racket worse than this.

A STRANGE MANUSCRIPT FOUND IN AN EMPTY BEER
BOTTLE & Innumerable (Tope Bros. '45).
This is a very good book, but due to the
editors absurd discrimination against
pornography - at least in the pages of this
magazine, I can do no more than heartily
recommmend this work.

DANGEROUS HOBBIES By Felix Treemly Bored
(Cashgon Soon - 48) A hideous warning to
those who do not know what to do with their
spare time. Telling of the awful fate of
those who start by merely picking up a rather
lurid magazine