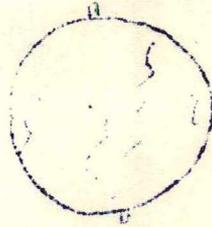
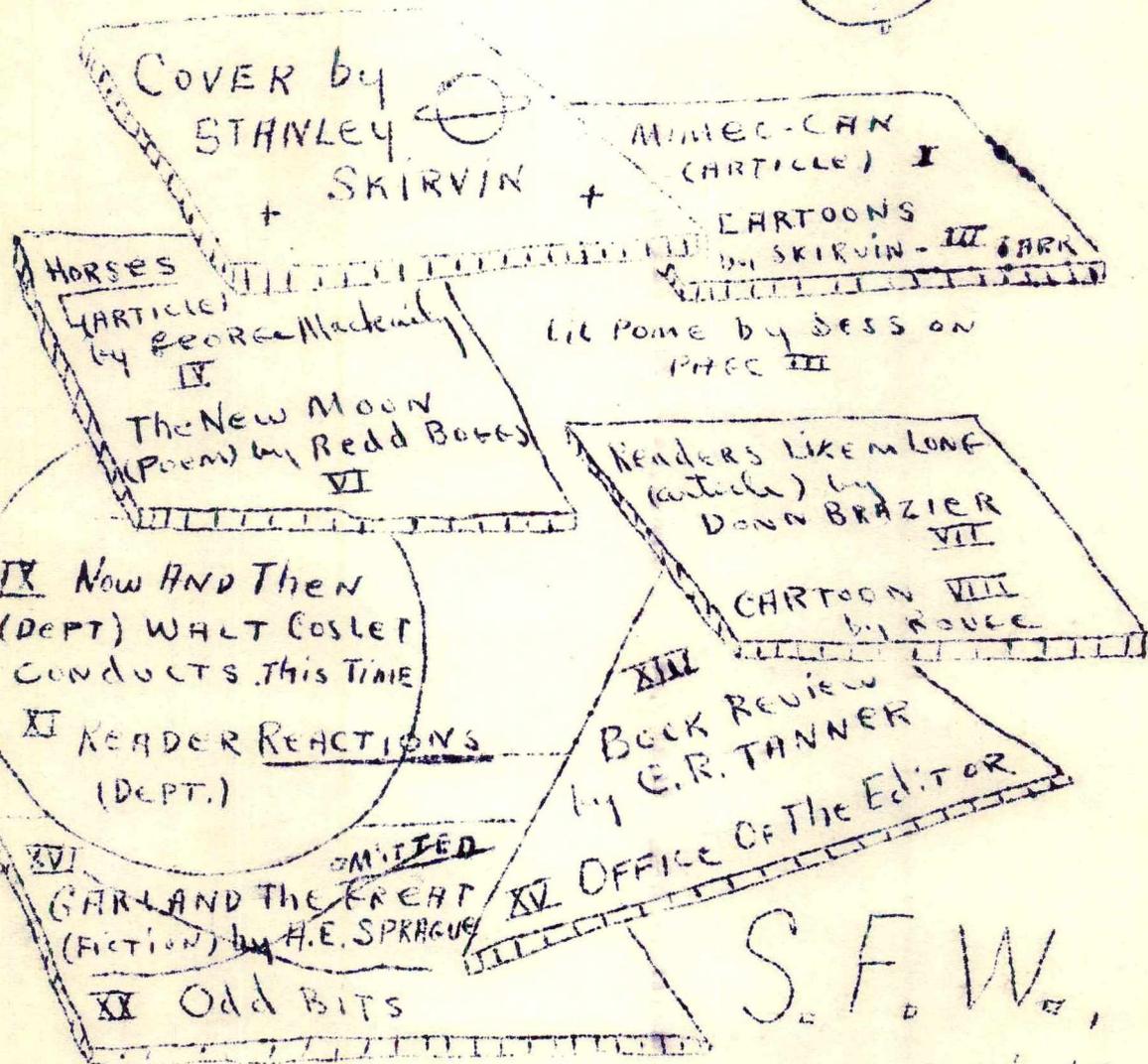


SCIENCE FICTION WORLD
PRESENTS

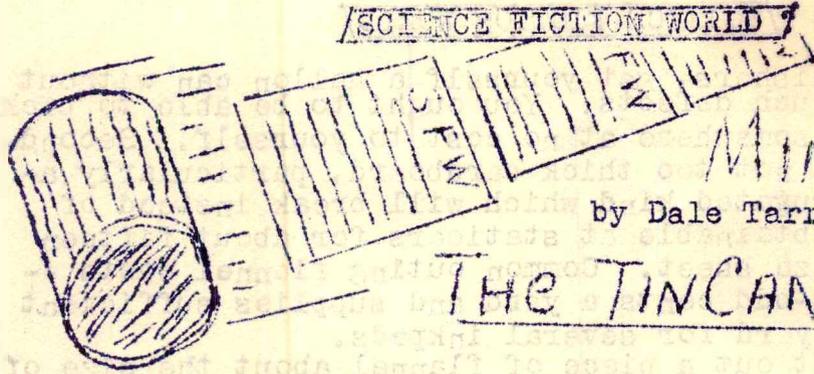


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S. F. W.

"the fan's companion" - is published by Dale Tarr at 1402 Scott, Covington, Ky. Send us your comments on this issue and send your material for the next!



MIMEO-CAN!

by Dale Tarr --

THE TINCAN WONDER

Last year, in Anderson, Indiana, all these years of yearning culminated in a state of mind for which there was only one cure. The cure was an idea, suddenly and fearfully conceived from out of nowhere. To my wife I said, "Why can't we wrap a stencil around a paint can and mimeograph?"

When I enlarged on the idea she couldn't see any reason why it wouldn't work so we went on a shopping trip. We got a package of stencils and some ink, some paper and thumb-tacks, some adhesive tape an inch wide, rented a typewriter, got an empty paint can -- gallon size -- from a neighbor, and finally, on my wife's suggestion when we couldn't get regular mimeo ink pads from a local supplier, a yard of outing flannel. We also had purchased two large sheets of thin cardboard from a stationer.

We went home and I cut the cardboard up in two strips the width of a stencil and long enough to go around the can. I bound it on with the adhesive tape and then, after cutting out a piece of flannel so that when folded it was a trifle less than the size of a stencil, I thumbtacked it to the cardboard. We got an issue of SFW together and stencilled it, then fastened the stencils over the ink pad with strips of the adhesive tape. I had put the ink on the pad with an ordinary paint brush putting it on smoothly and freely.

Then, grasping what was now the 'drum' I proceeded to roll it over the paper. Science Fiction World was truly born. The impressions were more legible than many a fanmag had managed on a machine.

Later on when we came back to Cincinnati I startled Charley Tanner by showing him 'mimeo-can' the poor publisher's pride and joy. Charley and I put out an issue, then, the one with his blueprint cover. Charley could write an appealing article on home blueprint.

That issue, with editorial mention of the duplication method evoked comment from all over fandom. Several fans thought that an article should be written giving details necessary to the construction for benefit of other aspiring publishers so on the next page will be listed the necessary essentials and precautions for the proper functioning of your own home-made mimeo-can.

Lord help the paper shortage!

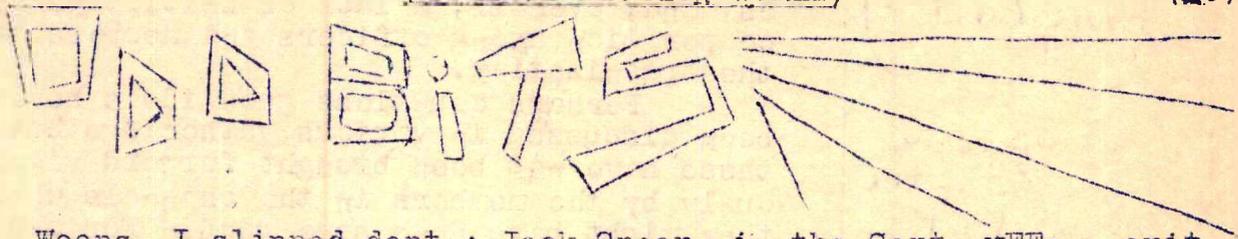
First, publishers, get yourself a gallon can without dents or other such defects. You ought to be able to pick one of those up somewhere at no cost to yourself. Second, you'll need some not too thick cardboard, particularly avoiding the corrugated kind which will break instead of bending. It's obtainable at stationers for about fifteen cents a large size sheet. Common outing flannel costs about thirty some-odd cents a yard and supplies sufficient material in one yard for several inkpads.

Cut out a piece of flannel about the size of an 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ by 11 sheet of paper and cut your cardboard up into a couple of strips as wide as a stencil and long enough to barely wrap around the can. Take a stapler and staple the piece of flannel to one strip of cardboard approximating the center, then staple the two sections of cardboard together. If one piece of cardboard was cut just a trifle longer than the other and used as the piece which held the flannel the two sections will lap around the can meeting evenly with a minimum of bulge.

Tape the ends of the cardboard together firmly and you now have your 'drum' made. Put the ink on with an ordinary paint brush about an inch wide. Don't be afraid to put on plenty of ink but put it on evenly so that as you make your run sections of the pad won't be running dry of ink. If you've got too much ink on you can run off on scrap or newspaper until duplication is satisfactory.

Try a stencil on your pad before you ink up and just above and below the ends of the stencil place horizontal strips of tape across the cardboard. These serve as an accurate placement for your stencil, helping to get it on straight and also serve as a base for the strips of tape to stick to when you are taping a stencil on for a run. Otherwise, if the tape is stuck to the bare cardboard and you have to raise the stencil to re-ink or something the tape pulls loose the outer covering of the cardboard and no longer sticks well.

You can make up a couple of cardboard sections with flannel stapled on, using different colored ink on each pad and by simply sliding one cardboard off the can and replacing it with the other, print in two different colors with a minimum of effort. When running copy never leave your drum standing on end because the ink will flow off the pad under the edge of the stencil and start smudging your paper. Let it lay on its side with a block to keep it from rolling. A small ballpoint stylus obtained from 19¢ up, is a handy tool to have around. If you have trouble writing because it tears the stencil lay a piece of cellophane on the stencil and use your stylus through the cellophane. Any questions you may have will be answered in the next issue of Science Fiction World -- "The Fan's Companion".



Whoops, I slipped dept.: Jack Speer, in the Sept. NFFan, criticizes the proposed amendments to the present constitution & decries the repeal of V-A-l-d on the ground that it would enable one man to hold more than one office, yet, at the same time Speer's proposal offers no more defense against such a situation. And why not grant the secretary discretionary power on membership applications? Widner asked for carte blanche this past year and it will be done under Speer's constitution! --- Just received Fantasy Advertiser (Gus Willmorth). app.38 pages of book and mag ads. One thousand circulation. No need to tell you what a bargain it is for you've undoubtedly received it. -- Have an interesting letter just received from Don Bratton agent the last SFW. Arrived too late for inclusion in the reader section. Nice discussion. Wish I could get more like it. I'd have the best reader dept. in the country! --- Quite a few favorable comments were received on Odd Bits of that ish and Bratton, says "your attack on the myth of time is a healthy action but how does this jibe with your disbelief of Einstein's theories?"

Well, boys, that stabs me. Nearly all of you, all of you who did write in, agreed with me substantially there but -- in a large measure, Einstein had contributed to the idea of the tangibility of time, however unintentionally. He has wolded time as a tangible factor into all calculations. (Actually I am just biding time on Einstein Relativity waiting to see what comes of its eventual enclosure on quantum mechanics.)

The height of Weinbaum's Mountains of Eternity may have foundation in fact as it seems there are mountains 27 miles hi on Venus. Makes Everest puny. In spite of several tries at empirical comparison of the Saturnian system with the solar system in toto I have been unable to find any agreement save for the fact that the rings of Saturn are at such a distance as to have a direct proportion in a/b equals c/d where a is ring distance from Saturn, b is average asteroid distance from sun, c is mass of Saturn and d is mass of sun. Whatever that shows!

Now, really good books on the Einstein theory are scarce where experimental data and late discoveries are concerned but, just for the fun of it, if enough of you write in I'll attack the Einstein theory and you readers can render the rebuttal in a composite article edited by myself. Vigorously handled we should be well enlightened on the various aspects of the theory that foreran stf's variable times, subspaces, etc.,etc. What do you say?

OFFICE
OF
THE EDITOR

wherever
the
big and little
things and that.

AFFAIRS OF THE NFFF:

It's just about that time, once again, when we determine the NFFF officials for the next year. The past year has been one of recrimination, seeming lack of accomplishment, near calumny in some instances, and, overall, a lack of initiative and cooperation among officers and members of the organization.

Perhaps countless good ideas have been discussed in various gatherings but these have not been brought forward vigorously by the members in the channels where they might have done some good. For one thing, the official organ is the proper place for arguments concerning various phases of NFFF activity. The official organ is received by all of the members and is therefore the vehicle likeliest to create the reactions necessary to NFFF advancement. If you have an idea, by all means communicate it to the regular officials or the OO.

Too few of us, I'm afraid, are well enough acquainted with the setup and aims of the newly formed Foundation. It requires more publicity and toward this end I suggest that one of the officials of the Foundation prepare an informative article on its purposes and aims for the NFFF OO. SFW would welcome a similar article.

The NFFF is not, definitely not, a government of fans. As everyone logically suspects, it is intended as a service to fan-don and an aid to fans. Therefore, under proper guidance, the NFFF will not conflict with any organization having similar aims, but on the contrary will aid that organization to the mutual benefit of both.

Several neofens have complained of the treatment they have received from members of the 'Old Guard'. It's tough for the NFFF to spend money welcoming new fans only to have the welcome mat jerked from under sincere neophytes whose only fault may be that they combine ambition with lack of certain knowledges. The logical outgrowth of this state of affairs will be the formation of a teenage club which is perhaps just as well.

I read somewhere lately that some fan, by writing a highly unpleasant letter to Ziff-Davis, cost the Pacificon a nice sum of money in advertising. I'll bet that the fan in question was one who had been around long enough to know better and was not one of the 'gosh wow boyoboy' type.

Speers's proposed constitution will come up for vote in the forthcoming election; I am in agreement with his objective -- a shorter document with latitude but am not quite satisfied with his proposal. Widner says he will support it for later amendment. If any one cares for a copy of my proposed constitution, it is available for the asking. It is just a slight enlargement of Speers and may be introduced next year.

ant hill made by big ants; and the person will feel relieved as soon as the egg is devoured."

Now if you've been falling away (from what is not stated) and if you can get perfectly sober long enough to try this out, you will probably feel relieved. If not -- well, maybe you need a remedy for the colic. Just say: "I warn ye, colic fiends! There is one sitting in judgment, who speaketh; just or unjust. Therefore, beware, colic fiends." And make the sign of the cross thrive after the incantation.

Somehow, as I read this, I hear an unctuous voice saying: "Do you suffer from acid indigestion? Do you have that overstuffed feeling after eating? Don't let bowel irregularity upset you and spoil your enjoyment of your meals. Use John George Hohman's incantations after every meal and be a regular!"

Oh, yes, here's another. This one is pretty general but its simplicity makes it worthwhile: "Whoever carries the right eye of a wolf fastened inside his right sleeve remains free from all injuries."

All injuries! I used to be a pretty sensitive guy until I got Tucker's right eye fastened inside my sleeve and since then my feelings haven't been injured once!

Some of the titles of Hohman's other boxes are certain to raise a smile: "How to destroy a tapeworm", "How to cure the sweeney in horses", "How to destroy crab lice", and "how to make good beer" are a few of them. Apropos of the last, its surprising to be reading along learning all kinds of magical ways to cure diseases, spilling thieves, and locate hidden treasure and all of a sudden have thrown at you some such homely and ordinary thing as "How to make molasses" or "How to dye a fine scarlet red". I can only believe that Hohman was so convinced of the efficacy of his magic that it was no more wonderful to him than ordinary recipes.

On the first page of this marvelous work, and again on the last one is this mystic incantation: "Whoever carries this book with him, is safe from all his enemies, visible and invisible; and whoever has this book with him cannot die without the holy corpse of Jesus Christ, nor be drowned in any water, nor burn up in any fire, nor can any unjust sentence be passed upon him. So help me, Hohman."

And since I bought this book I have indeed, neither died, nor drowned, nor burned up in any fire.

So help me Hohman!

vote in the nfff elections.vote in the nfff elections.vote in

this is a filler -- its Sep twenty three -- and ASF is not yet out by gee. Twas due seventeenth and delay is a killer -- I'm biting my nails and hope its a diller. This izza filler.

REVIEW OF
BY CHARLES
R. TANNER



THE POW-WOWS
AND LONG-LOST
FRIEND — A BOOK
by JOHN GEORGE HOHMAN.

Lovecraft has scared us out of our wits with tales of the horrific "Necronomicon"; Chambers has told of a terrific book of evil called "The King in Yellow"; and at least a dozen other authors have followed their lead and devised terrible books of magic guaranteed to raise the hair and damn the soul of any one who gazed into them. But it remained for Manly Wade Wellman to abandon the imaginary books and descend to earth with a couple of real, genuine books in his hand.

Any one who has read the "Judge Pursuivant" and the John Thunderstone stories will remember two books which are often spoken of: "The Pow-wows and Long Lost Friend of John George Hohman," and the book of Albertus Magnus. Well, friends, these are real books; and not only that, they are in common circulation and can be purchased in any large city for thirty five or fifty cents. I got my copy of "The Long Lost Friend" for only thirty nine cents and, although I didn't learn to call up any horrendous entities from Outside, I still think I got my money's worth, for I learned what magic was before Robert Chambers and Ambrose Bierce and Lovecraft modernized it.

John George Hohman's "Pow-wows and Long Lost Friend -- a collection of mysterious and invaluable arts and remedies for man as well as animals" was written at Rosenthal, near Reading Pennsylvania, in 1819; and there can be little doubt that it ranked next to the Bible in popularity for quite a few years among the hex-ridden Dutch of that part of the country. John George is a character, never doubt that! He doesn't ask you to believe that his magic is real just on his own word. He publishes, right after his preface, a list of testimonials that "the prescriptions of this book" are successful, and ends them with; "If anyone of the above named witnesses, who have been cured by me and my wife through the help of God, dares to call me a liar, and denies having been relieved by us, although they have confessed that they have been cured by us, I shall, if it is at all possible, compel them to repeat their confession before a Justice of the Peace." And with this dreadful threat, he begins his "arts and remedies".

Most of the first are remedies for various sorts of ailments such as this: "A remedy to be used when anyone is falling away and which has cured many persons. Let the person in perfect soberness and without having conversed with anyone, catch rain in a pot before sunrise; boil an egg in this; bore three small holes in the egg with a needle and carry it to an

Donn Brazier: "What in 'ell does Coslet's adv. mean?"

Virginia Shawl: "Received my copy of SFW a few days ago and must say that it started up well. The lead article, I confess was over my head though doubtless of interest to the 'brains' of fandom. Mr. Moskowitz turned me a lamp shade of jade green. How does he do it? When I think of the prices I've paid for the common fantasy books I possess! And how I've tried to trail down a copy of the King in Yellow only to arrive with too little and too late. Chidsey's bit was at least as good as any I've seen in the fanzines. Summing it all up -- well done, and I am well pleased."

((Glad you were so pleased with it and know you'll like this issue better. May we have more and better ones!))

Joke Kennedy: "Material was varied and interesting; duplication pretty good. How was the mag mimeo'ed? On a regular machine? It didn't look like a product of the tin can system. ((you must have got a good copy!)) The Case Of the Unadmitted Axiom was informative. Who's T.D. Clarence? You? ((me)) The stuff about non-Euclidean geometry, albeit a bit dazzling, was highly interesting. Tanner's Three Ghosts: amusin'. The character known as Smoe also passes for 'Clem' in wall-doodlings.

Moskowitz' adventures you obviously got from Coslet. Shh. Deep, dark secret. This is the middle



part of SaM's infamous "Mr. Derleth, We Presume" in Vamp which got edited out in the squeeze. Chidsey's poem fairly good. Yummean quatrains apt and to the point. Cartoons fair. Paid Ad obviously designed to arouse the curiosity which it did. Odd Bits was one of the issue's best features. All in all an enjoyable issue and I'm looking forward to futures."

((Looks like you missed a bet by not including all of SaM' article. Our readers seemed to like it very much.))

Rick Sneary: "I fear the article on the stright line etc. was a mite over my head. My home study classes havent advanced that far. Mr. Clarence appears to know what he is talking about tho he seems to think his readers should too. Three Ghosts was very good but, odd as it may seem, I'd never heard of J.B. King. And my father is a railway engineer. Adevtures of a Book Collector was the best article by Moskowitz I have read. Would that there were not so many eager beaver, book-buying, money paying fans around here. They clean the shelves and raise the price.

I fear I do not understand Coswal. If its true I've been misinformed. If not its a dirty trick. Coswal told me he had only about 100 or so extry mags. He wanted me to run out and buy him \$50 worth. That next to the last line gets me. Sounds like double talk."

BLOOD
AND
THUNDER

SUGAR
AND
SPICE

READER
RECTIONS

Walt Coslet: "Excursions in Science is good and worthwhile no doubt -- tho I havent had time to get down and study it yet. Keep'em coming! Tanner's Three Ghosts is quite definitely OK. Adventures of a Book Collector seems to be a rather rare article, here's hoping we get more of that type. ((Get that 'we'- ed.)) Such things are interesting. Chidsey's Catastrophe is good too. You seem to present some of the best poetry the fanzines ever see. And as for Jess Watt Yumnean, I'd say, if he was more prolific he would be about the best of the fan poets. Not just poetry, or even something to dig your teeth into, but a little gem of fan truth with every remarkable piece. Cartoon page is even better than usual this time though that looks like something besides a space warp to me! ((He's not saying what - ed.)) Your cartoon pics on the back cover are quite well reproduced but why bother the PO with them? Yes, I was really glad to see SFW back in circulation. Will we have further editions of Fan World, too?"

((Maybe on Fan World. Glad you liked the ish which was assembled and put out rather hastily to fill the great gap between it and the preceding number.))

Tom Jewett: "Just got SFW and it's pretty good but the "case of the unadmitted axiom" was rather above me. "Three Ghosts" and "Catastrophe" were good. By the way, who is J.B.King? Moskowitz' adventures were good. If anything I like it's too see a smart aleck get outsmarted. Cartoons, fairly fair. Coslet's paid advertisement was ---. Exactly. Did he really pay for that? Odd Bits were okay. Anyway, they couldnt be odder. ((Is that a crack?-ed.)) Unfortunately, friend, there is nothing to hint at how much is a copy or subscription. Or is it purchance, priceless? The stencilling on SFW#4 is almost as bad as mine. What kinda mimeo you got?"

((Sorry about that poor job of duplication last ish. Didnt have cushion sheets and used wax paper while I was rushing the mag out. Hope this ish is better.))

Andy Lyon: "First time in quite a while I had seen SFW. I am sure you have a regular mimeo now. ((Wanna bet?)) The cover is not nearly so good as the blue printed one you had some-time back, but then that was really excellent and we cant expect that every time. Moskowitz' piece was very realistic. You could almost picture the scene. Cartoons help any fanzine. Keep them in."

((How do you like the cover on this issue. If the duplication is as good as Stan's drawing it'll be pretty snazzy.))

Whether my reaction will be the same as that of the host of newer fans who have not yet read this so-called classic ought soon to be seen since more than 2000 copies of the work will soon be available.

Skylark Three, the second tale in the series, is many times better than its predecessor. Of course it inherits a great many of the faults, as sequels will, but the imagination, new ideas, logical explanation, variety and alienness are increased many fold with the result that we have a story really deserving to be called 'classic'. Read it yourself and see if you do not agree with me.

My reaction to the Time Stream is that it is extremely unusual. It mixes a faint bit of fantasy in with loads of pure sf producing a masterpiece of scope power and imagination. However I did not find it as completely and enjoyably an entertaining story as quite a few others that I have read. The beginning of the story takes the reader so by surprise with its hints and mysteries that it is practically a necessity in the light of later knowledge to reread that section of the story, in order to get much out of it. The range of time covered, is in itself so vast, that the grandeur of it all creates an atmosphere which more or less makes the story.

It did not strike me that the time difference between Eos and the Earth was satisfactorily held to in the journeys through the time stream, so my mind manufactured the explanation that they did not travel any set distance down the stream but that they resumed life in each existence at any point where they easily emerged. The distinction between seeing a reflection in the time stream and actually participating by being precipitated into another existence is not clearly drawn. There were two places in the book which appeared to me to be unfortunate misprints. The first is on page 10 in the next to the last paragraph which I have not yet resolved to my satisfaction. The other error is on page 233, last paragraph and page 234, first paragraph. Evidently the word in both places should be 'patents', not 'parents', and thus what seems at first to be a bit of humor evaporated. A sidelight that occurred to me is that the story is supposed to have been written by "Smith, an analytical chemist". Could this have been a reference to E.E. Smith?

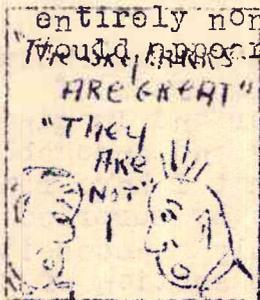
The Lost World Of Time, eighth of the Captain Butube Stories, appeared in the Fall (Sept.) '41 ish. It revealed scope and power on pages 82 and 83. Here we have the colonization of the solar system by the Denebians in what may have been the Archeozoic period and their grandeur for a million years. The feeling I experienced as I read those pages has rarely been duplicated. Interstellar exploration and colonization always fascinates me if it is anywhere near rightly handled.

Now and Then

DISCUSSIONS & CURRENT & CLASSIC WALTER COSLET COMMENTING

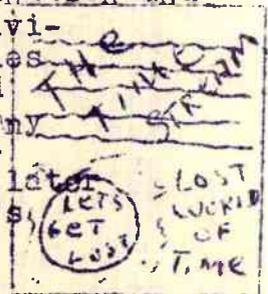
In these days when we are at last seeing the reprinting of the classics of yesteryear, it seems appropriate that we should reconsider their worth. Looking backward from today's lush variety of stuff THE SKYLARK OF SPACE does not seem extraordinary to me. Of course in that long dead day when Amazing was without serious competition in the field that story may well have been unusual due to the scarcity of interplanetary tales.

Nevertheless, a critical examination for unusual and interesting ideas finds this original Skylark story very weak. An entirely non-productive alley toward atomic power -- or so it would appear today -- is developed by the hero and worked into a space drive of tremendous speed. No consideration is given to the fact that a small fraction of the speed used so flagrantly would make unsightly pancakes of any human that was so unfortunate as to attempt travel in the proposed ships.



A fan can salvage his reason by assuming that the copper bar also produced a force field that protected the contents of the ship but Scaton --

Smith -- didn't realize this phase of the wonderful invention. Next the action proceeds to ignore our solar system and the adventure takes place in the far reaches of our galaxy. Not that I am particularly fond of stories about our neighboring planets but they are so consistently ignored that it leaves one wondering. Furthermore Smith is so vague about his 'X' metal that one is led to think that perhaps it might be an element from our own periodic table but Smith doesn't give a hint as to what it might possibly be. Perhaps Smith was too much of a chemist to stick his neck out on an item that might be handed right back with proof that it wouldn't work. But there are plenty of elements so scarce that no one would take him seriously enough to attempt to disprove him. My next point against the Skylark is that it lacked imagination and alienness in its depiction of other worlds and civilizations. Both the Norlaminians and their enemies are perfectly human in spite of their color. And finally there is an unfortunate awkwardness to many of the names used. I find this especially noticeable in comparison with the names found in his later efforts. But in spite of all these faults Smith's first Skylark has managed to hold its own with the greater percentage of the stories that have appeared since. Don't misunderstand me -- I do not think that the story was a flop although I do think that the story has been considerably overrated.





"Oh, he's so lazy he always
has his robot do his whistling at
the girls !"

READERS LIKE 'EM LONG

By DONN BRAZIER

"Wings of the Storm"
"Hyperspace"
"The Star"
"The Star"
"The Star"

Almost anyone, I believe, would be willing to guess that, other things being equal, a longer story is liked better than a short one. I had a feeling that this was true, but a feeling is not a fact, champions of the intuitive truth school of thought notwithstanding. Could the guess be proved?

Astounding's analytical Laboratory and Amazing's Monthly Merit Award in 1939 led to a determination of the correlation between story length and readers' likes. The accompanying chart and graph show the

actual correlation for each month of Astounding from March 1938 through March 1940 and for Amazing from April 1939 through January, 1940. Note that some months are perfectly positively correlated -- i.e. +1.000 while other months are perfectly negatively correlated, i.e. -1.000. This unit negative correlation means that the preference for short stories in the issue was as great as it could be; a score of .000 on the other hand, means that there was no relation at all between length and liking; a positive unit score means that the stories were liked in the order of their length as determined by page count.

The arithmetical mean puts the correlation for ASF at +.292 and for AMZ at +.443. Therefore, I conclude, that while not very strongly indicated, there is nevertheless, a correlation between story length and reader liking.

Yes, readers like 'em long!

(Editor's note: Donn's graph will be depicted on the back cover. It would be interesting to know just what shorts appeared in those months with a -1.000 correlation.)

Issue	Correlation	
	ASF	AMZ
March 1938	-.625	
Apr.	-1.000	
May	-.625	
June	.500	
July	-1.000	
Aug.	-.850	
Sept.	.700	
Oct.	-.550	
Nov.	.875	
Dec.	-.190	
Jan. 1939	.800	
Feb.	.950	
March	.800	
Apr.	-1.000	.750
May	.800	.070
June	.875	.810
July	.808	.090
Aug.	.976	.140
Sept.	-.312	.570
Oct.	.808	.160
Nov.	.500	.500
Dec.	.672	.740
Jan. 1940	.800	.600
Feb.	1.000	
March	1.000	

THE NEW MOON

Rodd
Boggs'
New Moon

by Theophilus Alvor *
"When first we danced
On the bright New Moon ;
When we romanced
On the gay New Moon ... "
-- Popular song (30th cent.)

Write your garish ads on the fulvous night,
with tall pivoted mirrors of sodium foil,
with sliding color filters of cellulite,
from the rimmed Pacific to Paris and beyond
-- careering east -- VACATION TAKE THE NEW MOON LINE
TO PARADISE -- plunge down the eastern rim
six hours round the planet (and the night
encloses Green Hall and Rocky Mountain Base)
writing THRILLS and BEAUTY and OBLIVION
on PARADISE EUTHANASIA ON THE BRIGHT NEW MOON.

Gusty rainwinds flagellate the London Streets,
heat wizens the crocus towers on Tarim,
silver clouds swirl across the breast of grandeur -
staining blue in twilight over Tuamotu --
the air-conditioned Olympus wheels eastward
into coning night flashing FORTUNE RECREATION
KNOWLEDGE in monstrous letters on the sky.

Above, magnificently beyond the New Moon,
clouding the ultimate darkness, the dust of suns --
and still beyond, the outer circling galaxies,
the endless swarms of worlds, misty and untwinkling,
the legions of universes spiraling through
the cosmic deeps, emblazoning their timeless summons.

But the wingless souls, earthbound beneath the sky,
hurrying down the wide streets under the London rain
crowding at night into light-drenched Emerald Square
gazing skyward like cattle at Phompenh,
aspire only to the bright New Moon
which pons in gigantic script THRILLS and FORTUNE
and OBLIVION on the immensity of night.

-- 30 --

* See "One Against the Legion", ASF, Apr.'39 et seq..

parlance for fifty cents to win, run second, and run third. The play left me 3.50. I bought a coke and waited around for the running of the race which is brought in by phone and released through a loudspeaker system. Last Frontier led all the way into the stretch and then faded holding out for third paying 23.20 to show. I pocketed 5.80 to bring my funds up to 9.30 so I cast about for my next effort.

Han was running in the fourth at Rockingham at odds of better than 20 to 1; I played him a half across and decided to couple him in a parlay with Upper Level, running in the 6th at Saratoga. The parlay - a half across - with the other bet took me down to 6.30. Shortly after three I collected off Han who had run second paying 19.20 and 12.40. The 7.90 hit raised my balance to 14.20.

Coming up at 3:45 in the 4th at Washington were the nags Magna Ray and Stefan. I played each a half across and considered linking Magna Ray in a parlay with one named Jupiter Light in the 7th at Saratoga for obvious reason. Jupiter Light, though was going at such a short price that I tossed him out of my selections. He did run second in his race but paid only 2.70 for a two buck bet. The bet I made - \$3- left me 11.20. As I said before Stefan ran out but Magna Ray got up to win by a nose paying 62.40 - 22.00 and 12.20. I reaped a rich harvest here -- 24.15 -- and my balance shot up to 35.35. I was really warmed up by then and getting a trifle heady.

I slammed \$2 across on Upper Level leaving 29.35. I was in an agony of anticipation as that race was run for if Upper Level only made it to place money I had 4.80 place and 3.10 show money going on him from that parlay with Han. In a parlay all that you win on the first horse goes over on the second and that kind of money can build up fast.

Upper Level did make second at 6.10 and 3.90. The two across brought me \$10 and the parlay netted 14.05 and 5.95 bringing my total to 59.35. Vampire and Pink Devil, the final two of my horses looked like a made to order parlay. I went overboard. I stalked up to the ticket writer and gave him my bets confidently. Two across on Pink Devil and two across on Vampire; parlay the pair of 'em two across.

The man gave me a fishy stare remembering me from my previous cashings-in. "Lucky today, huh?" he said.

"It's my system," I replied modestly and to impress him with its efficacy I added another bet. Two on Pink Devil to win if coming Vampire Two-two. Which only means that if either of the horses won he'd take four out of the win and place it on the other horse to run first or second. I had 37.35 left after that 22.00 bet. I'd gone hog-wild and was uneasy about such profligateness. Profligacity. ??? But Pink Devil ran second - 6.00 and 4.20 and Vampire won - 9.20, 6.00 and 4.20. The parlay got me 26.60. The straight bets got 29.60 and the reverse play gave me 11.20. I walked out of the joint with 104.75, winner 99.75. Try it yourself sometime!

HORSES

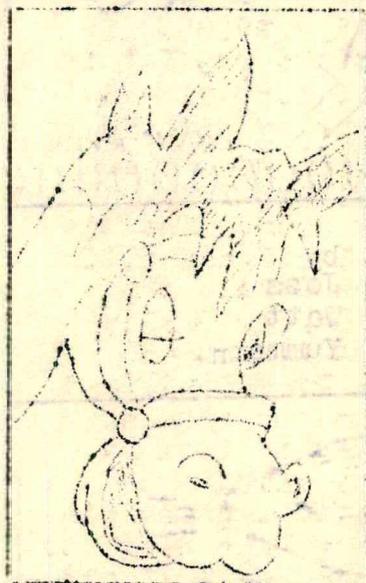
GEORGE MACKAILY


 a
 science
 fantasy
 sidelight

Maybe you play the horses, maybe you don't but you're interested in science fiction and/or fantasy or you wouldn't be reading this magazine in all probability. So maybe you'd like to hear about the Science-Fantasy System of Making Money-Making Bets. It's easy, fun, and profitable?

First, you have to pick a day when there seems to be several nags going to the post that have appropriate names. Science-fictional names; fantasy names. Like Friday, August 9th, 1946. On that day there seemed to be several likely prospects so I marched down to a large betting emporium took out a pencil and paper and wrote down the following names:

Last Frontier, Solar Star, Han, Vampire, Upper Level, Jupiter Light, Big Sun, Magna Ray, Pink Devil and Stefan.

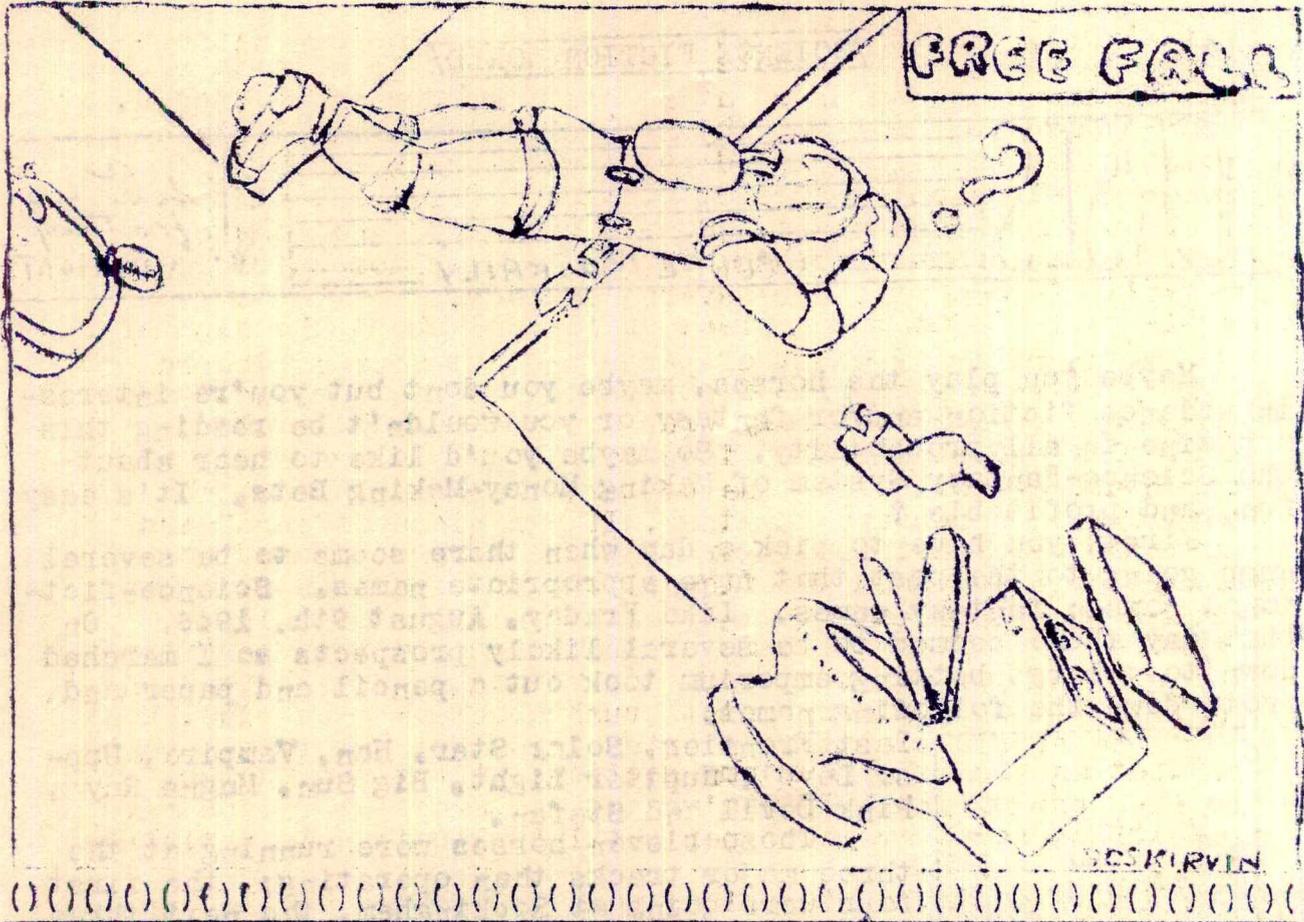


Those eleven horses were running at the three major tracks then operating; the first four were going at Rockingham, the next three at Saratoga and the last three at Washington. A total of ten instead of eleven. Now here's a vital point: be sure that the names of the horses that you play are strictly from stf or fantasy. On this account I struck out from the above list the nags Solar Star and Big Sun on the ground that their names were astronomical or common usage. It was well that I did for the two of them ran out of the money. I retained Last Frontier only because I stretched a point in considering space a sort of last frontier a type of reasoning that can speedily lose you your profit if indulged in too often.

I retained Stefan out of sentiment - you can see why - and that horse was an also-ran also. Stick strictly to the correct nomenclature for best results. I want to call attention to the fact that the above named bangtails were the only ones of that day whose names could, by any stretch of the imagination, be called stffish or fantastic.

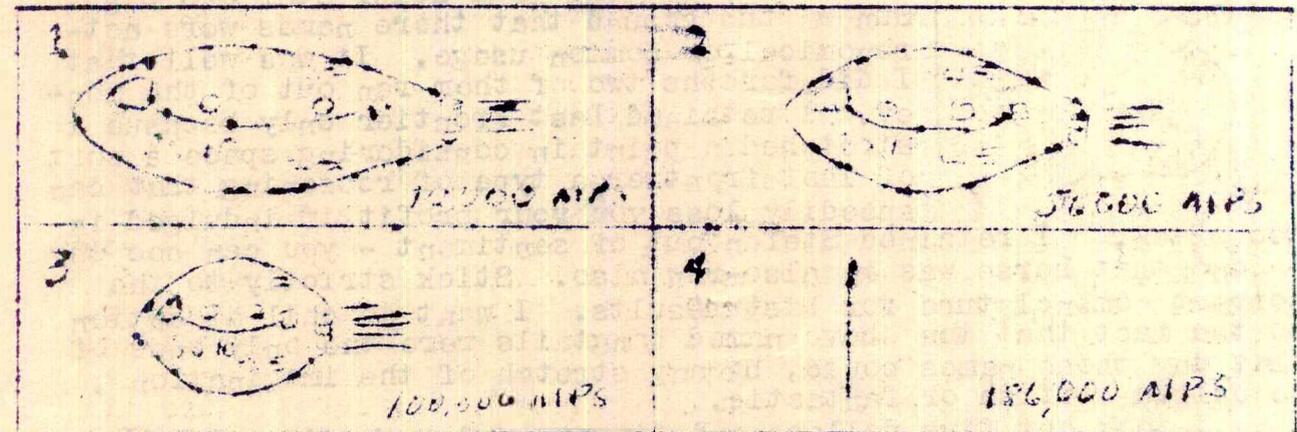
I took out five dollars and five only for the day's play. If I was going to win I could do it with that much and who wants to think about losing any more. The first horse up was Last Frontier in the first race at Rockingham, offtime 1:30. I took this play lightly, risking only a half across which is trade

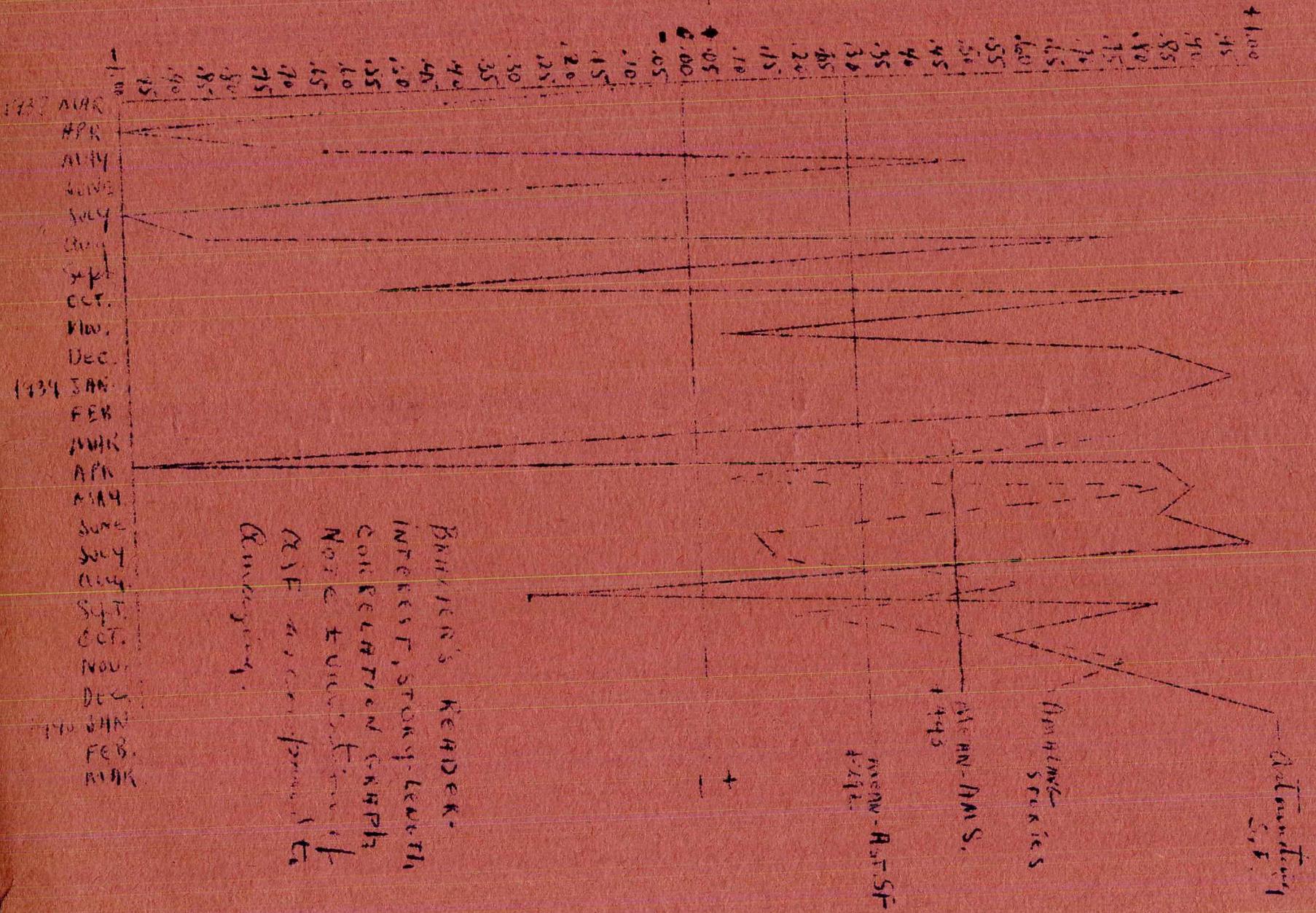
PROBLEMS OF SPACE TRAVEL - No. 1



"Deebig s'prob lumfasc enghus
 Wennal izzed n dun
 Kums TWFF o lek chuns
 Iztu gitsum gyztu run."

by
 Jess
 Watt
 Yummean.





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