



president's message

Fellow Members:

We meet the new year with a number of changes. Most noticeable is our new Editor, William Rotsler. From what he has told us of his plans for the mag, I'm sure we will find him the best Editor Y.F. has had. His work as an artist should be well known to all, and we are grateful to him for taking time out from his art studies to edit Valhalla.

While not as noticeable, we have two other changes. Arniece Gurley of Oswego, Ill., has been appointed Sec. Tres. Ed Cox had to resign due to over work, so we picked the person we believe to be least the next most capable of handling it. Also, Bill Searles, of Florida, has replaced Larry Harris as Advisor. We hope these will be the last changes this year.

As Arniece has just taken over as S-T, she may not remember to remind you that it is time to pay your dues. You can quickly figure out if you owe or not. If you joined before Aug. of 1949, you pay 50¢. After that, 25¢.

At last I am able to offer you the original pictures we have had here for some time. With the Advisors aid, it was decided to give them in a high grab-bag. The pictures and members numbers will be put in two boxes and mixed. I'll draw one number at a time from each box, and compare them. The member will be entitled to the picture whose number was drawn with his.

Now these are large pictures, that appeared in AS and FA and other mags. Some are 23" x 15", so mailing them to every member would be too great an expense for the club, so each member wanting a drawing is asked to send 50¢ to me to help cover wrapping and mailing. If there is any left over, it will be refunded. There are more than enough pictures for all, so don't worry about being left out - in this drawing, everyone wins. But you must be in good standing, so pay your dues. ((Like good little fans...))



If there is anything you would like to see the club do, send your suggestions to me. Now that we have a good group of officers, I hope we can start doing things.

Yours: Rick Sneary

round-table

REPORT FROM ROUND ONE: The hottest topic of discussion, at the moment, is "Is TV Good or Bad?" Nelsen and Sneary maintain that they find nothing on TV that interests them, that the shows are poor and not in their field of interest. Gurley, Johnson & Allen, on the other hand, argue that it is improving rapidly and more and more big stars are appearing in video. ((After all, remember the early days of radio...then look at it now...)) General agreement was reached that Dave Garraway was good on TV or radio. Also starting up is a discussion of future world powers, should anything happen to the U.S. in the next 20 years. ((Fantasy? Science-fiction? Weird? Thrilling? Amazing? I dunno. I only copy what Prez Sneary said.)) Sneary maintained that it would probably be in South America. ((I mentioned de Camp's idea of a future power being Portugal to friend Fitzgerald and he thinks it is a fascinating idea and noted that the Portuguese have been suspiciously quiet for awhile now. He promised to keep an eye on them.)) The end of the year also brought a discussion of the best stories of the year.





I'd like an angel. Not the oft-mentioned type but the monied type. I want some generous soul to donate five dollars and fifty cents for a litho for the next issue. Or you can apply as a part-time angel with smaller donations. But why not be the whole hog? Be big about it! Claim ego-boe by the bushel and the Order of Wing and Halo by the gross! I've got a coupla peachy pix lined up for lithoing, so let's have some of your ~~straw~~ ~~money~~ hard-earned cash.

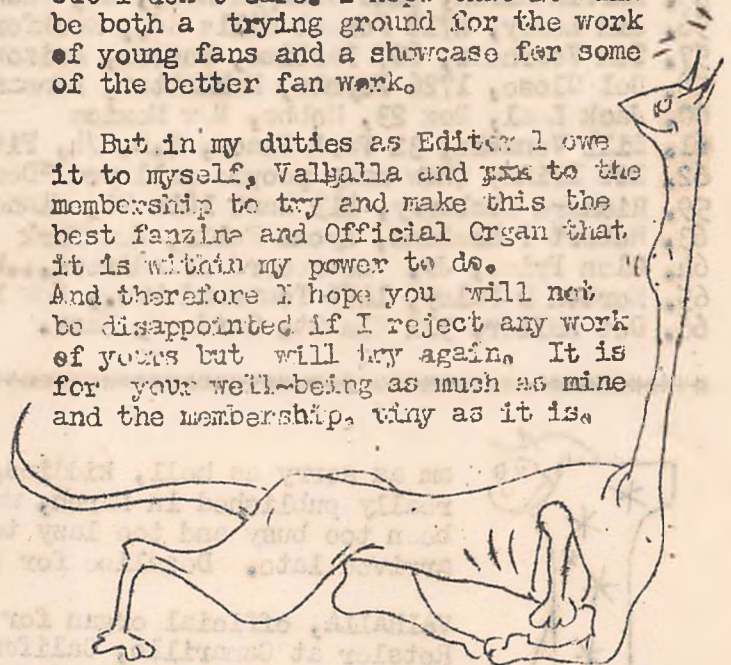
WILD RUMOR has led me to believe that I am now the editor of this pristine publication. All those of faint hearts, all those who quake within sight and hearing of an Insurgent Member, all of fandom's mental halt and lame - let all these fear not...the Insurgent Element (praised be its name!) is not taking over Young Fandom in the same benevolent iron-hand-in-velvet-glove-manner that it dominates the Fantasy Amateur Press Association and a goodly part of active fandom. Yes, let these good, though fearful, people fear not. As editor of Valhalla (sometimes spuriously referred to as "Val") I shall, in the immortal words of many a politician, endeavor, with the best of my ability, to make this an interesting Official Organ, and not one that you hurriedly glance through, seeing if your name is spelled correctly and if your letter appeared.

Let me say this; your letters better be damn good! I expect many short, terse, interesting letters of extremely fine literary worth. Now if the lightly clad dancing girl would hand me another pipeful we'll go on. I think those enlightened sentences will establish this as a fantasy magazine.

As an inducement (and to rid myself of a book I'll never read) I offer a copy of Frank Owen's THE PORCELAIN MAGICIAN, mint, Gnome Press, 1948, \$3. for the best letter in the next issue. I have a coupla other books ready for the issue after that. I'll be the sole judge in this matter, acting purely in my Godlike facet.

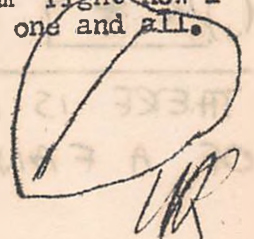
To the casual eye this might seem a mere plea for material. To the really discerning, tho, it will appear that I do not expect much from the membership. I don't. This organization is the same as many others in that a handful of the members do all the work. So my plea for material is pretty much a stock thing. I really do not expect any response, and if there is one, not one of high quality. I hope I am disappointed. I won't be. This might be labeled poor psychology but I don't care. I hope that it will be both a trying ground for the work of young fans and a showcase for some of the better fan work.

But in my duties as Editor I owe it to myself, Valhalla and you to the membership to try and make this the best fanzine and Official Organ that it is within my power to do. And therefore I hope you will not be disappointed if I reject any work of yours but will try again. It is for your well-being as much as mine and the membership, vday as it is.



If any of you people care not for certain items or philosophies or treatment contained in this magazine during my ~~stay~~ stay in office I hope you become audible. But, I warn you, be ready to back up any and all criticisms, for in the mood I am right now I shall deal harshly with one and all.

and a
valentine
to you all



MEMBERSHIP LIST YOUNG FANDOM

15
March
50

1. Howard Allen, 119 Woodland Ave., Coatesville, Penna.
2. Guerry Brown, Box 1467, Delray Beach, Fla. or Graham-Eakes School, Palm Beach
5. K. Martin Carlson, 1028 3rd Ave. South, Moorhead, Minn.
14. William Rotsler, Rte #1, Box 638, Camarillo, Calif.
16. Bill Soarles, 827 Nathan Hale Rd., West Palm Beach, Fla.
17. Rick Sneary, 2962 Santa Ana St., South Gate, Calif.
19. Norm Storer, 1724 Mississippi St., Lawrence, Kansas
35. Ed Cox, 4 Spring St, Lubec, Maine
37. Harvard Johnson, 4023 N Figueroa St., Los Angeles 31, Calif
40. Don Cox, 4 Spring St, Lubec, Maine
42. Phillip Waggoner, 2316 1/2 Charleston Ave, Mattoon, Ill (Where is this?)
45. Arnieco Gurloy, Oswego, Ill.
45. Jack Perley, Pine Point, Maine (now in USAAF...poor boy)
47. Ray Nelson, 443 East Chapin St., Cadillac, Mich.
49. Hal Crutchfield, 1830 Berkeley Ave., Petersburg, Virginia
50. Arthur H Rapp, 2120 Bay St., Saginaw, Mich.
52. Bill Calabrese, 52 Pacific St., Stamford, Conn.
53. Larry Harris, 8701 Shore Rd., Brooklyn 9, NY
54. June Kaufman (a woman!) 260 Ft. Washington Ave., New York 32, N.Y.
55. Marvin Hirsh, 7440 Georgia Ave., NW, Washington 12, D.C., Apt. 105
56. Jim Leary, 4718 Forest Hills Rd., Rockford, Ill.
57. Tom Voorhees, 807 Pastime, Tucson, Arizona
58. Del Close, 1726 Poyntz, Manhattan, Kansas
60. Jack Leal, Box 23, Hobbs, New Mexico
61. Bill Venable, 32 Park Place, R.D. #4, Pittsburgh 9, Pa.
62. Bob Brincy (how many people call you "Deep"?) 561 W Western Ave, Muskegon, Mich.
59. Richard Elsberry, 413 East 18th St, Minneapolis, Minn. (okay, it's a mistake!)
63. Robert P Hoskins, Lyons Falls, New York (as fake a name as I've ever heard!)
64. Glen Price, Jr. no record of address...hellava wayvto run things...
65. Morton D Palcy, 1455 Townsend Ave., New York 52, NY
66. Dot Keller, 312 Elm St. Gardner, Mass.

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am as sorry as hell, kiddies, but this thing, tho dated Jan, 1950 is really published in March, was unavoidably delayed. (That means I've been too busy and too lazy to get it out, even after the reports arrived late. Deadline for reports and material is 1 April 1950.

VAIHALLA, official organ for YOUNG FANDOM, is edited by William Rotsler at Camarillo, California at highly irregular bi-monthly intervals. Free to all Young Fandom members, bless their little hearts, and to all likely ~~prospects~~ prospects for new members. Review copies to Amazing Stories, Starling Stories, Super Science Stories, and Spaceman's Gazette combined with Erotic Space Takes. This mag is published and edited with extreme care and taste and is an amateur magazine devoted to literary self expression and, as Laney sez, "Be It Ever So Humble There Is No Fanzine Like Valhalla, the Magazine Devoted to a FANNISH Way of Life." *Rotsler*

THERE IS NO GREAT GLORY THAN THAT OF A FAN WITH HIS LIFE FULFILLED!

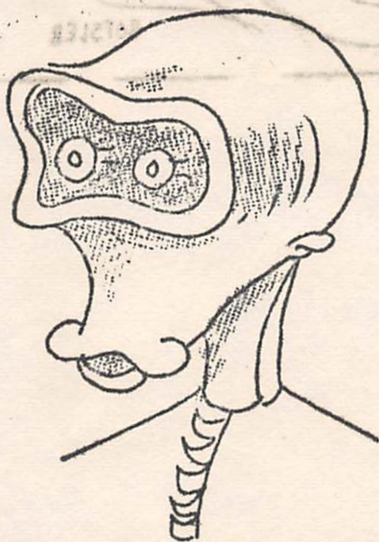




MALTHOR, the great, booming leader of the Maruinians, the fierce tribe from the Northern lands. Malthor, the eldest sibling of seven, son of Grbi, last king of Maruin, was the first leader of the Maruinians to lead his tribe beyond the Yellow Mountains and beyond meet the other tribes and races of his planet. This Maruiniⁿ leader, bold and fearless, brought to his tribe the wonders of civilization; the fire guns, the wheel, the rite of Yunak and the use of clothing. Scarred from many traditional leadership battles, Malthor stands eighteen hands high and weighs fourteen stone. His chief interest is proper use of hand weapons and his other interests vary from playing with his nineteen children to the selection of the village virgin for the Rite of Yunak.



KIBOR, general of the armies of Frenan III, is the real leader behind the gilt and starjewel throne of his king. Frenan was in the prison of Ei, fifty-six cycles before, to the first guard and a woman imprisoned for debt and indecent exposure on the high road at noon. Kibor enlisted in the army at maturation, rose to officer rank during the Gurthan Wars and later at the time of the ill-fated Hunii Invasion, rose to the rank of general and continued his lust for power. Wifeless, childless, Kibor has become an embittered old man, living only for the daily executions in his castle at Yarb and for the ministrations of his harem of some 200 Frenan subjects of assorted sexes. General Kibor has a saber scar on his left pectoral, a Kii leech scar on his femur and owns planetknown gardens of rare Greeth flowers.



FIMPHAN FORTH Y RANOR, prince of Jun, lord of Trunania, sire of Flundarian-Jano and captain of the royal palace guard, has for his chief interests, 1, hgo-plant raising, 2, britan weaving, 3, translation of rare old Maruiniⁿ manuscripts, 4, spreclesh racing, 5, his collection of Temple Virgin's eyes and 6, the world's largest Brow Nout bird. Born some twenty-seven cycles ago, Prince Ranor has limited his activities in the Court to the above-mentioned hobbies and interests and to the tutoring of the younger children of the palace. His father, the good king Hubian, of the Battle of Rukkk fame, deplores his only son's life and would like to have him lead the life of a soldier and warrior, but Prince Ranor only replies, "The merry bird singeth only when gay and free."

Prince Ranor measures 28, 34, 16, 45, 34, 17½ and 9 and is sixteen hands high. His weight is twenty-one stone and has a bed sore.



RANKOR d'GLCMOSOTU, leader of the tree tribes of Western Kludunar, received his early education at the School of Yuuns, at the City of Golden Ears. Here a favorite story is told of young RankOR, of how he put a dead flag-bird in his tutor's desk and upon discovery leapt to his feet and said, "Were it not for the princes of this land there would be no stars, no red-brown fallis, no grey winok, and damned few meeko!" He sat down amid the applause of his classmates and has not been known to speak since. However, he is known as the Good Boy RankOR to his subjects who love him dearly. His summer palace is of tanbran and icor and was once owned by the Lord of Thusaso, famed inventor of the Krasco and the father of Theok M'Lador, mother of seven children. RankOR d'GLCMOSOTU has no scars.



ROTSLER

VALHALLA

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- printed matter
- return postage
- guaranteed

Arniece Gurley, Sec'y
 General Delivery
 Oswego, Illinois

