

Walt's  
N A A B L N G

So help me, this is another one sheeter. It wasn't meant to be but circumstances warrant no more.

I was to have a chain letter this issue but Tucker made a trip to New York and didn't have time to cut and mimeo his mag or mine.

Am writing this at Evans' room. Franck's D Minor is on the phonograph and I'm trying to listen to it and type at the same time.

The Windy City Wampires journeyed to Tucker's palatial fan emporium, over the Labor Day weekend. Fans, fanzines, girls, morons, off-color stories and other things scientificational were discussed, six roosters were consumed (with red pants) -- confidentially Tucker ate his raw feathers and all) and a trip to the theatre was enjoyed by all, including Janie, who was so worn out from cooking and cleaning up after us that she had a nervous breakdown, and is now under doctor's care & taking vitamins A, B, P. double Q and triple Z.

The book club was coming along magnificently, I was coming along also but now I am going out, going out of civilian life and entering the Uncles forces. Mind you, I don't know for sure whether they will take me at the induction center but I'm almost sure that they will.

Anent the book club I hope that it can be carried on by someone else, Tucker maybe, or if he has too much to do someone who can carry a little responsibility. While I realize that I had access to a lot of books in Chicago I sincerely believe that one of the fans in New York could take time off every couple of weeks and make a tour of the book stores up there and see if any books were dumped. Koenig would be the man if he had the time but I doubt if he has. Anyhow I hate to see my pet idea go to waste. Incidentally Koenig you can pick up a copy of "The First To Awaken" and send it to me for the "Incomplete Enchanter."

Now comes my gloating period. It gives my experiences on book collecting and how I got bargains and stuff. Well kids, in the first place I picked up copies of "Veiled Victory", mint, for 39¢ a copy. In case you have never heard of it suffice to say that it is an interplanetary novel, and though it is slightly corny, tis worth the price I paid for it. Ran across more copies of the "Undying Monster" for the self-same price. Incidentally Twentieth Century Fox is making a movie from this book.

The Saturday after Labor Day, spent foraging for books in Chicago with Bob Camden and Niel De Jack. And again, I repeat, if you want books for a reasonable price without being rooked send for Niel's list, his address is 1746 Balmoral, Chicago. I promise you his prices are fair as he never makes more than 25% profit on his books. The reason I recommend Niel as a book dealer is simple enough. I hate to see fans cheated by dealers who are out to rook you at every turn of your back. I personally know of an instance where a dealer bought a book for 29¢

and sold it for \$3.00. Now damnit that makes my blood boil and that's the reason I would like to see the book club carry on.

But to get back to my escapades. We went to one store in Chi and after crawling about furiously in all directions and all over the ceiling, I came out with the following:

Dr. Krasinki's Secret	M. P. Shiel	\$0.75
Cold Steel	M. P. Shiel	.75
Seven Footprints to Satan	You Know Who	.60
Drowsy	J. Ames Mitchell	.60
In The Beginning	Norman Douglas	.60
The Survivor	Dennis Parry	.19
The Thought Reading Machine	Andre Maurois	.39
Old Ugly Face	Talbot Mundy	.39

These books were all in good condition and I think were all worth the price I paid for them. Now to elucidate. I take it you are all familiar with the first three. "Drowsy" is by the author of the "Last American", interplanetary and weird. Incidentally, if you see any books by this author on the shelves you might take a second look at them as he wrote mostly fantasy. "In The Beginning" is a story of the days before Adam when mortals and immortals roamed the earth together. "The Survivor" is one of the Holt fantastic series that includes "Windless Cabins", "Incomplete Enchanter", "Lest Darkness Fall" and "Land Of Unreason".

Am writing now in the Ashley den, have shifted since I began this from EEE's to the Ashleys. At my right is Abby Lu reading and giggling over the Pocket Book edition of "The Boners Omnibus", which by the way, is the best 25¢ worth of pure unadulterated fun in the world. At my left is EEEEEEE perusing the latest issue of Spaceways and directly in front of me is Al working on the FA and En Garde and in the ice box are innumerable bottles of coke which we consume during our literary fiascoes.

Abby and I went book hunting and much to the chagrin of Al found some books in a rental library, after Al had informed me there were no fantasy books to be had in Battle Creek. I picked out and recommended "The Twenty-fifth Hour", a last man on earth tale, and "The Road to Endor", a tale of witchcraft, to Abby Lu and she bought them for 29¢ apiece and I picked up for my own use "The Shadow And The Web", one of the better horror stories.

Some of the latest books that you might look up are "The Killer and the Slain" by Hugh Walpole, a sort of reversed Jekyll Hyde in that one man is two. "The Uninvited" is a horror story that is literature and has been a best seller all summer. You might also look up "Telefair" and "Clark Gifford's Body" which are semi-fantasy. I might recommend "Uriel for President" to you, it is the story of an angel who comes down to earth. It is profusely and wackily illustrated and is an amusing farce.

Well FAPAns remember the rooster that wore red pants and I promise you another edition of Walt's Wramblings and a complete mimeoed chain letter next mailing.

P. S. Orchids to the Battle Creek gang for using their mimeo and to Jack Wiedenbeck for heading this edition of "Waddy".