



PAPA WINTER

103 S. EASTERN, JOLIET, ILL.

Presenting
the complete
contents of a
chain letter
begun January
13, 1942, by
Walter
Liebscher

1

Howdy pals:

Well here we go again keeds hold on to your hats, this is another of those there things known as a chain letter, everybody else has one so I want one also. Spose you all know the idea. When you receive this write something, anything, and include pitchers, stickers, or any other paraphernalia and then send the whole thing on to the next in line. Here's the list:

- Pvt Donn Brazier: Wish you were here. Frontier really should be going places beginning next issue.
- Milton Rothman: Have been practicing up on my Boogie Woogies and believe it or not have learned some classics.
- Edward Connor: Don't know you personally Ed, but you are an Illinois fan so we'll probably meet sometime.
- Abby Lu & Al Ashley: Howya keeds. Sure would like some more of them there popovers.
- Forrest Jay Ackerman: Ass't Services, purveyors of atomical assistance for hot-blooded cover artists--- that's our boary he.
- Dr Alan Becker: This might be new to you Doc but all you do is write sumpin and send it on. From you it shld be good.
- Larry Farsaci: Tuck says: And the sleeping beauty sends her love, too, to the very young man.
- Bob Tucker: Nuts to you.
- Walt Liebscher: ditto and double ditto.

(signed- Walt)

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Wednesday--about the 21st (Jan.)

Hello you lucky ones---

Why, oh why, am I always on top of the list! In the space of two weeks I have received two of these letters and in each one the Brazier name was near the top. A fan in my position should be placed on the bottom, for its so easy to read all the letters before mine and locate swivels for conversation. The Air Corps gives me little time for science fictional thought; would you believe it, I find it even difficult to work AMAZING STORIES into my reading program!

It was my luck to get drunk with Bob Jones of my squadron, who revealed ---under the influence--- that he wrote "Squadron of the Damned" under the name of Lawrence Knight. This was a WEIRD TALES opus of the past year or so I think.

If anyone should want to know more about 1) the Air Corps, 2) Florida, 3) Tyndall Field, or Elgin Field just drop me a line. In fact, why not drop me a line anyway-- I have oodles of mail to answer, but I can write my girl back home every other day instead of every day.

(continued next page)

If anyone breaks the chain I'll send them a super-enlarged edition of the 100-Best stories printed in AMAZING. So watch out!

Plus: Paul Klingbiel of Chicago is continuing with Frontier.

Yours, Donn Brazier

3

February 16, 1942

From Milty:

Jeez, I kept this longer than I had expected to. Things have a habit of gravitating to the bottom of my desk tray and staying there.

Chain letters are fun. And Donn Brazier need not weep. We should do like the one started by C.S. Youd and keep it going cycle after cycle. Thusly everybody would read what everybody else had to say. At the end of the second round the person who started it should remove the material submitted by the first round in order to keep it from getting to bulky.

Would that Brazier told us what he is doing in the Air Corps. Is he learning to fly? The "Pvt" designation doesn't sound like it.

I got the good old-fashioned army run-around last Saturday when I did some overtime work in the office that afternoon and, becoming bored, decided to call up Selective Service and see if anybody there knows the new army physical requirements, in which I have a particular interest. Well, if you ever want to spend a pleasant half-hour or so, just call up a government office and find yourself transferred from one party to another without end. I finally decided that nobody there knew the new requirements, or else were too lazy to look them up.

As a result I am sort of bewtixt and between. I am 1-b now, but 1-b's are being reclassified to 1-a. So that means they'll be after me soon. Well, if I have to get in, I want to get in in the best style possible, let us say as an air corps navigator or photographer for which I have the educational requirements. But will they like my eyesight? I might suffer the excruciating fate of being eliminated from the interesting jobs and stuck into something like a stinky company clerk.

And I do like the sound of: Lieutenant Rothman. Waa!, maybe by the time the next round of this thing comes to me I'll know something definite.

Personals: Edward Connor: regard this as official notice that your membership in the NFFF has been approved, accepted, sealed, etc. All delay was caused by the slowness of the other members of the board in getting their votes in. (Note: working for the government makes one an expert at passing the buck.)

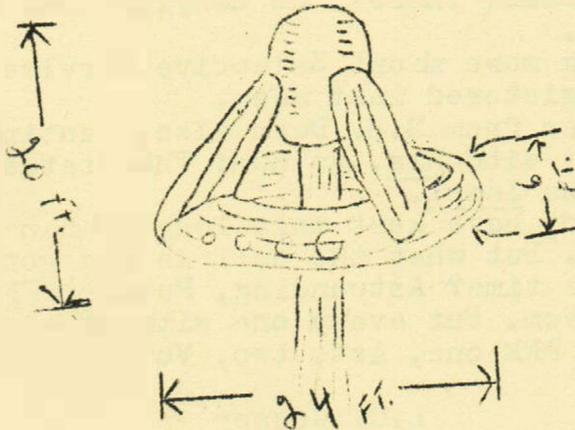
Abby Lu and Al Ashley: You are also NFFF members now, and will probably receive Bonfire at about the same time you get this or before.

Speaking of the NFFF, I just received a letter from a person by the name of Sidney M. Dean, who gives his address as space patrol GHQ, 1310 S.W. Park ave., Portland, Oregon, who wishes to affiliate his organization, the Space Patrol, with the NFFF. Sounds like fun, doesn't it? I'll have to see what this is all about.

Talking about space flying, del Ray and I have been discussing plans for a lunar rocket. del Ray has some pretty astonishing ideas about designs of things. His lunar rocket looks like nothing ever conceived. In the first place, he presupposes an atomic rocket, so you can dispense with steps. In order to land on the airless moon you have to have stability, which means the center of gravity of the ship has to be below the rocket motor.

(continued on next)

So, what is more logical than a doughnut hooked to the motor by a tripod? And only one author has ever mentioned anything like it: Weinbaum, in The Red Peri. Being interested in how much the thing would weigh, I started to work out the formula for the volume of a torus, or doughnut. First I started out fancy-like, with calculus, and got into the most horrible mess ever imagined. So then I tried a little simple geometry and lo, the result is ridiculously simple. And how much thickness do you think del Ray wants on the shell? 1/16 of an inch of beryllium steel. Ghastly, isn't it? A person would feel naked in such a hull. The thing is, if ameteor is going to hit you, a foot of steel wont help you very much; you have to rely on probabilities. Beryllium steel is something they don't talk about very much. There was a Congressional investigation recently about why we weren't making any. I have to go to get the number of the report from del Ray and get a copy from the Govt printing office. The descriptions in that report of the properties of beryllium alloys are simply sensational. The first space ship will be made of such alloys. If the atomic rocket motor can be made small enough, the ship will probably be of the following dimensions:



(extremely lousy reproduction by stencil-cutter; sorry please.)

..Guess that's about all for this time.

Milty.

Connor's Comments:--
Hi-ho, frenz,

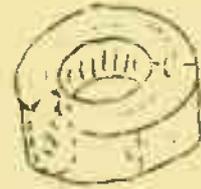
February 22, 1942

Hum, never before do I receive one of these things and then two of them arrive in one week. This is the second one-- was third on the other one too. And I'll begin by echoing Milty's statement that chain letters are fun (Ecco's echos). Not only should this letter be kept alive and lively cycle after cyle, but year after year. Do I hear someone screaming? Well, I'll take it back, but can you not imagine the day in the future when one of our descendants will stagger (maybe 2J40yr should have been included in this) to his chair and pen these fascinating words: Ah, to think that it was just a hundred years ago today when one Walt Liebscher originated this chain library! Or he might say: Today I visited the Outcast Museum, where I ran across a priceless relic. I can hardly believe it, but with my own eyes I saw the infamous Tucker Typer-writer, upon which this letter originated. ((and finally wound up--on stencil. *Editor.))

Well, I don't wish for any such gruesome fate as that; but I would like to see how this thing turns out. (How's about it Walt?)

(next page, pliz yer honor)

Ah-ha, I see Milty's getting technical. One thing I don't agree with him on and that is the size of his ship. I think the doughnut should be a little larger, or higher that is, shaped thusly (see below illustration) instead of being a tore, or torus, as Milty calls it. The entire ship would be larger to take care of the larger atomic-power unit which would be needed for the increased weight of essential equipment which all scientists would want to take along, and which I don't think those particular ones making the trip would want to take off without. Equipment adds up to weight and the equipment would be decided upon first, --then the size of the craft. would be computed. I actually don't believe the necessary paraphernalia and provisions --allowing for a crew of at least 4--- which I think would also be necessary-- could be contained in a tore the size of which Milty describes. But I suppose one could go on all night supposing--there are so many possibilities for designs that I don't think we'll actually know just what such a vessel would look like until its completion. Those building it would have their own ideas and if they accepted suggestions plenty of conflicting ones would be forthcoming from all quarters. There's no denying that del Ray has a super-excellent design tho.



I'll probably be hearing more about Selective Service this year also, since I finally got registered last week.

Huh--I received a letter from S.M. Dean also, wanting me to affiliate my organization (?) with his. Ho hum! The status of my organization is shady, to say the least.

Tsk, tsk! It seems I too, have kept this longer than I wanted to. 'Tis now Wednesday, the 25th. But what the hell is one gonna do with so many mags coming in at one time? Astounding, Future, FFM, FA, Eclipse, and even that damn Vom. But every one without exception, seemed better than usual. I rate FFM one, Ast. two, Vom 3, Future four, Eclipse five, and FA zero.

Best regards to all,

L.C. Connor

Says Al:

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March 5, 1942

Hi! everybody. This is my first chain letter. But it looks interesting. So guess I'll vote for the cycle after cycle idea too.

As long as Sydney M Dean has crept into this somehow, I'll add a little to it. Sydney started writing to EEEvans about a year ago. He had the beginnings of this Space Patrol and wanted EEE to join. As he first conceived it, the thing was apparently intended to be more than just a fan club. He seemed to be rather serious about it and his letters sounded as if he intended eventually to take over political control of the whole blasted world. It sounded to me like a bad case of delusions of grandeur, and EEE had his suspicions too. But he didn't like to hurt the guy's feelings so he kidded him along a little, and they piled up quite a stack of correspondence.

Dean soon found he was trying to bite off a little too much. He gradually toned the thing down, but he did work out an amazingly complicated organization. The chief flaw seemed to be that the fans he contacted didn't fall all over themselves in their rush to join. He reduced dues. He cut them out entirely. He reduced activity requirements. He cut them out entirely, finally, leaving even that up to the whims of the individual member. (next cell, jailer---)

To date, I don't think he has over half a dozen members, and they are scattered far and wide.

He created a rank of "Gray" to be held by the best brains of the country. He wrote Doc Smith, offering him this rank. Doc wrote back and jolly well pinned his ears down in a nice way. He pointed out that no group of fans, or any other group for that matter, would ever accept a ready-tailored organization, planned out in all its detail by one person. He explained that a national organization already existed in the NFFF. He suggested that Dean confine his patrol to Oregon, and then try to affiliate it with, or co-operate with the NFFF.

Well, darned if Dean didn't bounce right back. Doc's letter seemed to have done him some good. Doc decided he had the makings of a good fan, given time, so he wrote again and offered some suggestions as to the inherent possibilities in Deans's concept of "Greys". There are a lot of older men who are fans. Men who are professionals of various kinds, but who are also fans either as collector, or authors, or what have you. Most of them are little or unknown to fandom. Some may belong to clubs, but they don't consider that they should hold office. I think he had in mind guys like himself, maybe Swisher, and Doc Barrett of Ohio. It was his idea that a corps of fellows like these be formed. Perhaps they would be a final high court of fandom. Or maybe they would merely move in where they considered their mature advice, ideas and suggestions would serve the best interests of fandom. Something along the idea of unattached Lensmen. It sounds like a rather good idea to me. At least it has possibilities. Anyway, I think that more or less covers the Dean Space Patrol situation to date.

The sketch of the Rothman-del Ray space ship looks interesting. But my experience with the Dentless leads me to offer one suggestion. A number of hand-holds should be installed around the bottom of the torus. This would be of great help if the fuel ran out or the atomic-motor failed, and the crew had to pile out and push. Also, it seems to me that the rocket gasses from an atomic motor would be highly activated. Radioactive emanations would easily penetrate the 1/16 inch of beryllium steel and do the passengers no good whatsoever.

To Walt: If you want some more popovers, all you have to do is com up here and get them. How are the Breezy Burg Blood Browsers getting along? Those Coats-of-Arms will be along soon. You know that Tomahawk symbol for Illinois? Well, I just found out what a tomahawk is. "A tomahawk is what if you go to sleep suddenly and wake up without hair there is an Indian with."

To He: Take a look in your files. Under the latter part of Nov. 1941, you will find a letter from me. Here I am, still waiting for the answer. Or are you snubbing me? Please, not that! -Al.

Speaks Abby Lu:

March 11

Seems the thing to do is start off apologizing for not sending this out sooner. Well, I got me a new job--and what a job! It's okay now but it was pretty horrible for a few days. Me too on the continous circle on this letter. That way, maybe we will all get a lot of letters written that we wouldn't otherwise.

Al didn't mention that Sidney Dean is Stowaway #6 of the Galactic Roamers. I'm sure he will make a good hard working fan when he gets some more info on organized fandom.

Bob, your invitation sounds very inticing. The only trouble is, you are going to have a fight on your hands to make the boys accept your decisions if they don't all draw Janie. They will cry, "Foul!"

(pass the lard & praise the b-b's)

Walt, I can't add much to Al's note about the popovers except to urge quick acceptance. Incidentally, that goes for any of the rest of you guys and gals. Ashley's are only too happy to lend their floor for sleeping (or other) purposes and the red-head loves to make popovers for fans.

Forry Darlin', I'm still hoping. You can't stop me from that.

Donn, Larry, Milty, Ed- Hope to meet you all personally before too long. Please come to see us at first opportunity.

Has anybody heard from Mark Reinsberg since he started his trek to the southern hemisphere? I'll bet he's having himself a time.

The only thing I don't like about these letters is having to send on the pictures. Altho most of you seemed to have overlooked that part of the letter. How come?

I can't comment very intelligently on the building of the space ship. However, after the design is completed, I'll be glad to cooperate on the furnishings and equipment.

Dr Becker, would you like to volunteer as Ship's Surgeon? Can't think of anyone more qualified for the job. - Abby Lu

7

St Pat's Day

Dr Becker, I presume?

Howdy, Doc. Don't believe we've been formally introduced, but what-the-deuce.

To all U chums who eventually will see this: Hi! I'm composing same during lunchhour at Fluor, the engineering outfit where they draft everyday. O-o, that gives me an idea for a gun to develop in Vom when I tell evryone (not just our exclusive lil circle) about the new (or probly not-so-new by the time this reaches some of U) job.

Fitting & proper that I should read Fischer's "The Little People" this morning on my way to work, dealing as it does with Leprechaun & the like. For the benefit of U who rnt FAPA mems, the well-done piece of fan fiction I refer to appeared in Harry Jenkins' Jinx, told of a man who reincarnated as one of the Wee Folk.

'S'funny. Day bfor day bfor yesterday I never'd heard bfor of the Dean Space Patrol. Then I got a letter from the Director at GHQs itself. Then the several mentions of it preceding in this chain. Then an order for Vom from another mem!

Al: U ask me to look in my files for letter from U in latter part of Nov 41? U optimize. I havent caught up in filing my correspondence since --let's see-- I think I'm just up to June 1937. Expect reply in early 50's! meanwhile, Ack-cept my assurance I am not snubbing you, Al ole pal!

Abby Lu (mia kara Ruja-blu!): I'd love to pop over to your place. Forry, the California Poppy they calls me! Of corse, the fact that I believe dope is made from poppys has absolutely nothing to do with this (it is rumord). But I dont xactly understand why all the fans want to make pop over -- isnt Ashley a good husband to U? Whats that? Sometimes he beats you? O--he beats you reading Vom Well, no harm.

Done. 4e

8

March 26, 1942

Memorandum to Crew:

((crew and others will have to turn to next page if they expect to continue reading. Meanwhile, praise the lard and pass the skillet.))

Speaking as the Chief Pilot of the famous -- or should I say notorious? -- Galactic Rumors, I'd like to ask howinell we can concentrate on traversing inter-galactic space in the good ship Bailmore if the whole crew is busy writing chain memoranda to one another? Of course that aint many particles of meteoric dust in these parts so I guess you guys can take time off from scanning meters long enough to add your quote to this epistle. By all means lets keep it going ---- gotta use these lovely letterheads somehow.

Tis a real honor (I guess) to rate inclusion in such an illustrious group of fans. Thanks for them nice words Walt. By the way, has Tucker got the Typewriter trained to spell any better than this one? ((Isn't the negative answer quite obvious? -Editor))

Donn, what do you mean "the 100 Best stories printed in Amazing?" Are there any gradations in those opi? I was under the perhaps erroneous impression that they were all slightly odiferous. Or are you afflicted with anosmis?

What are you kicking about Milty? I was re-classified from 3-a to a tentative 1-a recently. As far as I am able to ascertain however it don't mean a thing in the words of a once popular song. At least if it does they are keeping it a secret from me. Guess I'll get busy and find some dependants --besides my patients?

Abby Lu: I'd gladly volunteer as Ship's surgeon if the army has decided to dispense with my valuable services by then. The only thing that bothers me is that I haven't worked the technique of the Phillips treatment lately and I'm a bit rusty on the finer points. Since that is the only treatment that will do much good after a meteor goes thru the 1/16th beryllium shell or, as Al suggests, the radioactive emanations get thru to the passengers, I'm just a little bashful about applying for the job.

He has no business insinuating that everyone wants to make pop over. It sounds to me as tho the idea was to make mom pop over. Of course I could be confused.

Gotta draw the line somewhere so I'll quit making my patients wait and get to work.

Cheero, Alan R Becker, D.O.

9

Dear Fellows-

no date

Will one of you send me any information you have on the Canadian magazine "Uncanny Tales"? How many issues published to date, price per issue, and address of publishers plus information as to whether it is still being issued.

Drop me the penny postal (enclosed, self addressed) if you can supply me the information.

Bernard A. Seufert

10

For sale, one complete set of Weird Tales, Wonder, Astounding, Amazing, Strange, Marvel, etc. To be sold only as a collection. Anyone interested please write Larry.

-EW

Greetings, Fellows:

11

March 31, 1942

((well, fellows, troop along to the next page))

I just finished reading your letters to date and they're mighty interesting - so let's keep it rolling!

There hasn't been much news since I last wrote (that is, since the last chain letter I ans wrd). But if I gather some of the odds and ends together, there's liable to be something here.

I'm always in touch with Bernie, by the way, and we've been planning on some trips for this summer. Lemme see, now: There'll be buffalo for the 17th of April. His intention is to go across the border to Canada for a copy of *Uncanny Tales*. . . . which we've never seen here. (It's an all-stf mag from the rumors we've heard, and quite a rarity, but that's an open question unless we know the one we're talking about as apparently there have been three magazines by that name, two currently published in the U.S. and Canada; one semi-stf and fantasy, and the other Bernie has in mind.) I myself would have liked to meet Geo. Hahn, but last I heard, he's in Los Angeles now. There's still a stfan and collector in Buffalo we haven't met.

About two months from now we should be seeing the sights of New York again (if all goes well), as well as the Futurians, Koenig, Long, Gnaedinger, and various personalities in the N.Y. stf field. (I should be hearing the reaction to my new magazine by that time.)

Shortly after that we're planning to visit Lake Chautauqua in s-w New York state and visit Charlie Hickox, our artist friend there. I certainly wish I can visit some (if not all!) of you fans during my trips sometime!

Well, the draft has already caught up with one of the fans here in Rochester. That was Leon Richardson; he left for the army (and the best of luck we hope) a couple of weeks ago. I haven't been called for classification yet--but it will be soon; and probably----- Hm, I did mean to give more stf news before coming to the end here. For example, in case you don't know: *Bluebook* is running an interplanetary serial; also Bellamy's "Looking Backward" is currently running in the *Townsend Weekly*.

- Larry

12

Cheerio Chumps,

April 4, 1942

I seem to be the last man in the world to hear about this fascinating Space Patrol business. Sidney Dean, beyond a scant mention of him in a Michifan report I printed in *LeZ*, was a total stranger to me up until the time this letter arrived. I wonder why I wasn't invited to hop aboard his jolly organization at a dollar or two for the privilege? Maybe he's make me a tattle-tale Gray?

Walt old dear, I hope youse got home all right. I had a card from Evans right after you both left, telling me the reason his train was late. It seems a woman up and increased the population of Illinois a few miles down the line, and the train crew was running all over the countryside (well, figureatively speaking anyway) looking for a horse and buggy doctor. I am reminded of the children that were born aboard the *Mayflower*.

I wonder if del Ray and Rothman and Connor are allowing for a possible increase in population in their spaceship plans? After all, it would be slightly embarrassing if a baby was born aboard ship, enroute to Mars, and because the ship was built to accomodate only so many in the first place, the chief pilot or somebody had to step outside and ride on the tail the rest of the way to make room for the newcomer.

((overboard, men, and overpage))

Sudden thought: Doc Becker would be the logical one to shove outside, his usefulness then being a thing of the past anyway. (By the way, I wonder how many of you guys know that Alan uses his laboratory to manufacture gin? Those "patients" he refers to as sitting about in his reception room are really props to fool the revenooers.)

If Rothman would really like to be a Loot he needs only to grease my palm. I am on speaking term with our Congressman and now and then I pull a few wires in Washington for my personal benefit. For a small consideration I should be pleased to get him Loots' stripes. For a really neat way of getting them read Moses Koenigbergs' book, "King News". This chap Moses tells of his experiences in an Alabama regiment during the Spanish*American fracas and how various gentlemen sauntered over from New Orleans and nearby points to purchase their stripes.

Back to Sidney Dean again and his invitation to Ed Connor to affiliate his organization with that of Dean's. Ed and I enjoyed a little laugh over our respective organizations when he and Liebscher and Evans week-ended in Bloomington recently. Ed has the same type of club I have: membership roster consists of one ... or in my case, two, as I pad it by counting my wife. However, we keep the name Ill ni Fantasy Fan Federation going by just such one- and two-member clubs, which is all that is necessary. Korshak has another such in Champaign, and Liebscher ditto in Joliet. Between us we make up an imposing Ill. FFF, and I see no sin or deception in the idea.

Ed, you remember asking me if I had put in a bid for the original to my "Princess" story in Future, and I said no. After you left here, Doc sent me the original. So that makes me a liar of sorts. He also sent an 8x10 photo of the cover, and a full color proof of same, which I believe you saw, plus the original to still another yarn of mine coming up in some future issue of Future,

I never did get over to Peoria when the check came in as I said I would, because I spent the entire amount that same day and had nothing left to come to Peoria with, or for. Rats! And I had planned a pleasant afternoon rummaging thru your bookstores too. The trouble with checks is well-known: if you try to stretch them they turn out to be rubber. Now watch he make a pun on that.

I wonder what this is going on between "Forry Darling" and Abby Lu? Come, come, Abby Lu ole gal, you may hope and dream all you wish where Forry Darling is concerned, but don't think thoughts that make me blush when I read your mind. Besides, Forry Darling is an old rue, and not for the likes of little girls like yue. Say, that's almost poetic.

Had an amusing letter this week from a youngster in Iowa named Harry Schmarje. You've probably heard of him. He tells me, in all seriousness, that he is publishing a fanzine and that I had better submit an article -- "my very best, tiptop Pong humor" -- pretty quick for not only will his magazine be a finer thing for having published Tucker, but Tucker's own prestige will soar for being published in a periodical connected with the well-known Harry Schmarje. In addition, according to him, in the next year or so that Ackerman person is going to be replaced as #1 fan, and who knows, I (Tucker) may have as good a chance as he to grab it, providing another friend of his, Raymond Washington Junior of Live Oak, Fla. doesn't decide to step in it (The number one spot) himself. I grovel at the feet of the Iowa giant.

((ahgg! the beast has arisen agin.
overboard once more, gents.))

Poor Forry Darling! I feel so sorry for you. What in the world will you ever do when you have been ousted? Maybe one of the planks in the NFFF platform should be a retirement pension for disposed or exposed number one fans.

I've heard from Raym Washington, too, on a somewhat similar subject. Raym warns me that LEEvans is out to control fandom thru the cash purchase of fanzines and fans (Nova and LeZ and their publishers being prime examples) and warned me to beware. I settled this with Evans when he was here. He offered me two-bits and I rejected it, thus securing my soul and disproving the Washington theory.

Oh well, I'm having more fun than anybody I know. Goodnight all. See you next round.

(PS: I returned the Seufert postcard)

-Bob Tucker

And thus ends a glorious experiment-- the Liebscher chain letter !!!!!
.....

November, 1942

Well, keeds, here's another "Waddy". With a reminder to remember to remember the rooster that wore red pants, I shall get on to the meat of this treat. (you lucky fans!)

Firstly, Liebscher has been deferred by Uncle Sam and has been placed in class 4f until further notice. The doctors said that I had complications of the yobber gland, my goober appendage is frazzling, I have a slight touch of Twonk's disease and to top everything off I'm getting fallen armpits. Seriously, I've been draft-doged on account of my pedal extremities, seems as efen I have what is techi-known as a clawfoot.

Now that I'm back in circulation I expect to start anew with my book club. "Waddy" shall be the nucleus of the club and all bulletins, books for sale or trade, and any other information shall be included herein. Those who join the club and do not belong to the FAPA I shall send a copy of "Waddy" for free. Now this is what club members are expected to do: As stated before they are to hunt for book bargains, but instead of writing to individual members as originally planned, they write to me stating what book they can get, how much it costs and how many copies they can get. I shall publish notices in this here mag. Also a list of club members shall be included. When any members want one of the books listed they will write to the member who sent the notice and he or she shall send it to the requester for the price of the book plus postage, no profit involved. The club will have a swap column; those who have magazines they want to trade, fantasy books in good condition for trading or sale also, shall write me. If any member comes across a book that he thinks is not known to fandom, it would be appreciated if the title and a short synopsis were sent to be published. In other words kiddes, if you have any books for sale, rent, swap, can pick up bargains for other fans, know anything about books, or want to know more about books, send me your name and address. By the by, those of you who sent their names before, please do so again as I sent all my fan stuff home before I went to be inducted.

I'M in the market for any books by Wm Hope Hodgson; "The House of Sounds by M.P. Shiel; and "Circus of Dr Lao" by Finney. If you know where these may be obtained, please let me know.

Recently visited Tucker and he recommended Nathan's "Portrait of Jenny". For that I could kiss him (yes, even that sour puss,) so much did I enjoy this book. If you are hungry for a beautiful fantasy, wonderfully written, run--do not walk, to the nearest book store and pick up "Jennie". I promise no fan will be disappointed. This book has a sort of a time travel theme, and yet it is not time travel; but of I tell you anymore it would spoil the enthralling hour you shall spend when you get the opportunity to read it.

Some of the newer books are:

GRAND CANYON -- a story of the Nazi invasion of the US, and of a group of people who seek refuge in the Grand Canyon. Then strange things begin to happen.

TRY ANOTHER WORLD -- by John J. Meyer, who wrote "15 Seconds That Rocked the World". Have yet to read this book, however from the blurb on the cover and the paragraph headings it should be worth a look. It is definitely interplanetary and seems to be weird also.

LA QUINTRALA -- by Magdalena Petit. An excellent horror novel. Story is based on a legendary witch of the 17th century. This novel is replete with evil eyes, witchcraft, sadism, orgies, spooks and black magic. But with all this it still manages to be quite intelligent and easily readable.

There is also a book out (I don't recall the title) which takes up the world after the Armistice of this war. A scientist in Germany discovers a drug that makes everyone his slave. I can't recommend this story personally altho it is getting good reviews. Don't quote me but I believe the title is "The Seventh Cross" ---but I may be wrong.

Recently picked up a set of ten volumes called "The Lock and Key Library". This set is a must for all lovers of weird and mystery. This set contains some of the best detective and mystery stories of all nations, many translations that are unavailable elsewhere. Several of the older stories mentioned in the Lovecraft anthology are included, namely "Melmoth the Wanderer", "Wieland, Or The Transfiguration", and Erckmann-Chatriens' "Invisible Eye". I can pick up some of the volumes if anyone is interested, for 25¢ apiece, in very good condition. Also I can get "Island of Captain Sparrow" for 75¢. I can't say this is a bargain but if anyone wants it I'll pick it up for them. Incidentally, Huger Walpole's "Portrait of a Man With Red Hair" is worth mention as it is a story of an unbalanced mind, sort of a minor "Fear".

Parsec, the Windy City Wampires new fanzine has hit a snag. We need a typewriter. One of the members hopes to get one for Christmas so it looks as if Parsec will be laid aside until then. Nevertheless it will be out sometime.

If Tucker has the old mimeograph humming this issue of "Waddy" should contain a chain letter that I sent out. I think it is one of the most interesting, and I hope you do.

If Niel DeJack has his list for me in time, you will also find it enclosed. I told him I'd like a list of good books under 75¢. Maybe some of youse guys and galses will find something you want.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY FANYEAR!

Walt

ECONOMICAL FANTASY BOOKS FOR SALE

Dealer: Niel DeJack, 1746 Balmoral ave., Chicago, Ill .

<u>Author</u>	<u>Title</u>	<u>Price</u>
Albano	Souls Judgement Day	.75
Arlen	Man's Mortality	.75
Astor	Journey in Other Wolds	.75
Austen	The War Gods Walk Again	.50
Beck	The Way of the Stars	.75
Begouen	Bison of Clay	.65
Barstadt	Satan Was a Man	.50
Birch	Moon Terror	.50
Blackwood	The Wave	.75
Burtes	haunted Airways	.35
Clarke	Mystery of the Q2	.40
Cleft	Guns of Galt	.75
Coblentz	Wonder Stick	.75
Collier	Full Circle	.50
Collier	Defy the Foul Fiend	.75
Dorrington	The Radium Terrors	.50
Doyle	Great Keinplatz Experiment	.50
Embrie	A Dream of a Throne	.50
Ertz	Woman Alive	.75
Hext	Number 87	.50
Hext	The Monster	.50
Hoynes	Intrigue on the Upper Level	.75
Hunting	The Vicarion	.75
Kenrois	The Fearsome Island	.50
Laing	Motives of Nicholas Hotlz	.75
Leblanc	Ulysses and the Sorcerers	.50
London	The Strength of the Strong	.60
Lytton	The Coming Race	.50
Lytton	Zanoni	.40
MacClure	The Ark of the Covenant	.75
Marten	General Manpower	.75
Watson	Dr Fogg	.75
Matthews	Tales of Fantasy & Fact	.50
Marouis	Thought Reading Machine	.75
Meagher	The Green Seamaner	.75
Merritt	7 Footprints to Satan	.75
Meyer	13 Seconds that Rocked World	.50
Miller	The Hidden People	.75
Mitchell	The Lost Trumpet	.75
Mitchell	Three Go Back	.75
Montgomery	On A Trip to the Planets	.50
Moxley	Red Snow	.75
Pier	God's Secret	.75
Rohmer	The Day the World Ended	.75
Shiel	Young Men Are Coming	.75
Shiel	Dr Krasiniki's Secret	.75
Snell	Kontrol	.75
Sullivan	A Little Way Ahead	.75
Swain	The Hollow Skin	.75
Swift	The Horroboos	.60