

"Burroughsania!"

Carson of Venus!



(New Series) Volume One Number Four!

WRITED BY:
MIKE MOORCOCK

Burroughsania
6/0 Bumper Number July 6/0

PRODUCED BY:
MIKE MOORCOCK

BURROUGHSANIA - 4 JULY 1956

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Volume One
Number Four
NEW SERIES

36, Semley Rd.,
Norbury,
London, S.W.16.
England.

8th June 1956.

THE EDITOR SPEAKS

Dear Burroughsianians,

This issue is being typed and duplicated a long way before it is due out. The reason for this is that I am going on my holidays this month and next so that I thought it best to get the mag. out early rather than a couple of weeks late.

The first person I spoke to after last month's issue came out described "Burroughsania" Number three in one word - "lousy!". As to date I haven't had many letters telling me what readers think I hope this isn't the general opinion. Archie Mercer describes it as a mess further on and my other Burroughs loving friends weren't very enthusiastic about this issue. I put about forty bob into producing this issue (35 of that I lose) and took a lot of trouble in making it look good and this is what happens. I spend about five bob on another number and people rave (or very nearly rave) - what's the use?

Well, I hope you like this issue anyway which is another 'Bumper' Burroughsania. Soon, thanks to Vernell Coriell of the "Burroughs Bulletin" we will be reprinting articles from that top class mag.

Once and for all let's get this matter cleared up. How old am I? people have asked. Well just to settle things I'm sixteen and one half years old exactly but I don't think that age enters into a mag. I've had a good deal of experience in editing amateur mags. I've been doing it since I was 11 so I think I'm just as qualified as many other amateur editors. Isn't it funny how one's age prejudices people against one? People (some of them anyway) look down on a youngster with a lift of the nose and say scornfully "You're much too young to edit and produce a magazine read by adults. Go your way and don't bother us with your trash!" I've experienced it many times so that I've got into the habit now of saying nothing about how old I am thus keeping a better subscription level.

I really hope you like the line-up this month but judging by the last 'Bumper' number I haven't a lot of hope.

BURROUGHSANIA! 4. JULY 1956 —!

"SOJAN THE MERCENARY"

By John Wisdom. (and M.J.Moorcock)
Part Three.

Sojan did not know how long it was he lay amidst the wreckage of the Royal Airship but when he awoke it was dawn and the remains of the vessel lay smoldering a couple of yards to his right. He knew that none would have escaped if they had been trapped in the wreckage but nevertheless he spent a fruitless two hours searching for his companions - all he found was two or three charred corpses but none lived. Convinced that his companions were dead he took the only unbroken water bottle and set off in the direction of Hatnor. The twin suns of Zylor had now risen and they made a marvellous sight as they slowly climbed the skies to finally reach their zenith. At this time Sojan's eye caught the gleam of white stone far to the South of his position. With a sigh of relief and of thanks to his gods he began to walk quickly towards the gleam which grew soon into a patch and from that into a city, its walls towering fifty feet into the air in places. Knowing that he was still probably in Veronlam he knew that it would be useless to try and gain admission on the strength of his allegiance to Nornos Kad the Warlord. Stripping himself of his Hatnorian Navy-Cloak and also his Navy-type gauntlets he stood arrayed as when he had first entered Hatnor, as a Mercenary swordsman.

He easily gained admittance to the city of Quentos as mercenaries were always welcome to swell the ranks of any army - be it Hatnorian, Veronlanite or any other belonging to the countless warring nations of Zylor.

"By Mimuk, friend, you're the third to pass through these gates this day," the guard said as he was allowed to enter the city.

"The third, that is strange is it not guard?" replied Sojan, "three people in one day! Mimuk, you must be joking!"

"I joke not Friend Mercenary, strange as it seems two others have preceded you and one of them," he winked and grinned slyly at Sojan, "was a woman. Our warriors found them near the wreck of an airship our patrol brought down. Some say the ones we captured were Nornos Kad himself and the wench Il-that daughter of Hugor of Sengol. Two prizes indeed if it be the truth. But now, perhaps I have told you too much already - you had better find lodgings. There are some decent taverns down Warrior-town - and some pretty serving wenches to be found in them. If you do go that way I can recommend Abtor's place which lies three doors down in the Street of the Four Innes."

"Thank you kindly, guard, I shall do as you say and perhaps in the morning I will try and find employment."

So saying Sojan strode off in the direction indicated by the friendly guard.

Arriving at the tavern he hired a room and ordered himself a meal. Finishing his repast he was horrified to find that the only money he had was that of Hatnor. If he tried to pass this he knew that the suspicions of the keeper of the tavern would be instantly aroused. What

should he do ? He had brought nothing with him to the tavern save his sword, shield and poinard and the clothes he wore. He reasoned that the only chance he stood was to try and slip quietly out of the door before the proprietor spotted him and ordered him to pay his bill.

Alas, he was unlucky for just as he thought he had reached the safety of the street a hand fell on his shoulder and the leering face of the landlord was brought close to his.

"Going so soon, my lord ? Methinks you would like to stay and sample some more of our vitals before you make your - er - hasty departure." he said with ponderous sarcasm. "Now pay up or my men'll make sure you pay for your meal - in blood!"

"You threaten me, by Mimuk!" cried Sojan, his easily roused temper getting the better of him although really he was in the wrong. "You dare threaten me! Draw your weapon and I'll spit you, lechonus worm!"

"Hey, Tytho, Zatthum, Wanrim - come and save me from this murdering bilker!" cried the keeper of the tavern in evident terror.

Instantly three ruffians appeared in the narrow doorway and, drawing their blades rushed at Sojan, causing him to release his grasp upon the unfortunate man and turn to face this new danger.

Zatthum went down in the first minute with an inch of steel marking its path through his heart. The remaining two were not so easily defeated. Back and forth across the narrow street the three fought, sparks flying from their blades, the clang of their weapons resounding upon the rooftops. Windows were flung open and enquiring heads were thrust out of them to view the scene below. The occupants of the tavern crowded to the doors and windows to get a glimpse of the fighting. A certain enterprising knave began to take bets upon the outcome of the battle. Sojan was marked in a dozen places but his adversaries were bleeding in as many as he was. With a quick thrust, a parry and another thrust the mercenary succeeded in dispatching the second man. Now only Tytho was left. It seemed that the deaths of his companions had endowed the man with a superhuman swordarm for he slowly forced the warrior further and further along the narrow alley. Sojan allowed himself to be headed off and the man edged him completely round so that they were now retracing their path. With a mighty effort Sojan, who was still tired after his narrow escape from the airship, gathered his remaining strength together and made a vicious lunge in Tytho's direction. He cried out in pain when Sojan's blade found the muscles of his left arm but did not relax his grip upon his own sword. Again Sojan was forced further back towards the gaping crowd which had collected outside the tavern. His shield saved him from the thrust designed to end the fight but he knew he could not last longer for he was rapidly tiring. Suddenly his foot caught in the trappings of one of the dead men's harnesses and he fell backwards across the corpse. A grim smile graced Tytho's face as he raised his sword to deliver the final thrust which was to send Sojan to eternity.

(To be continued)

LIST OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS'
WORKS. CONCLUSION.

Synthetic Men of Mars. (six parts)

Argosy.
Jan 7 to Feb 11
1939

The Scientist's Revolt

Fantastic Adventures.
Vol. 1. No. 2. July
1939.

The Terrible Tenderfoot (three parts)

Thrilling Adventures
March to May 1940

Tarzan and the Champion

Blue Book Magazine
April 1940.

Tarzan and the Jungle Murders

Thrilling Adventures
June 1940

John Carter and the Giant of Mars

Amazing Stories.
Jan. 1941.

Slaves of the Fish Men.

Fantastic Adventures
March 1941.

City of Mummies.

Amazing Mar. 1941.

Black Pirates of Barsoom.

Amazing Stories
June 1941.

Goddess of Fire.

Fantastic Adventures
July 1941.

Yellow Men of Mars

Amazing Stories
August 1941.

The Quest of Tarzan (three parts)

Argosy Magazine
Aug 23 to Sep 6 1941.

Invisible Men of Mars

Amazing Stories
October 1941

Living Dead

Fantastic Adventures
November 1941.

Beyond the Farthest Star

Blue Book Magazine
Nanuary 1942

The Return to Pellucidar

Amazing Stories
February 1942

Men of the Bronze Age

Amazing Stories
March 1942

War on Venus

Fantastic Adventures
March 1942

Tiger Girl

Amazing Stories
April 1942

Skeleton Men of Jupiter

Amazing Stories
February 1943

For the information of those not familiar with the Edgar Rice Burroughs stories as they were published in book form the following information is appended:

Two novels: Land of Terror and Tarzan and the Foreign Legion never appeared in magazine form.

The following magazine stories appeared under different titles when published in book form: Under the Moons of Mars Became A Princess of Mars

A Man without a Soul Became The Monster Men

(In England pub. as "A Man Without a Soul" 1922)

ERB LIST CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE.

Sweetheart Primeval	Became	Pt. 2 of The Eternal Lover
Barney Custer of Beatrice	/"/	Pt. 2 of The Mad King
The Return of the Mucker	"	Pt. 2 of The Mucker
New Stories of Tarzan	"	Jungle Tales of Tarzan
The Cave Man	"	Pt. 2 of The Cave Girl
The Oakdale Affair and HRH the Rider	Became	The Oakdale Affair and The Rider.
Tarzan and the Valley of Luna	"	Last Part of Tarzan the Untamed.
The People That Time Forgot & Out of Time's Abyss	"	Pt. 2 and 3 of Land that Time Forgot.
The Moon Men and The Red Hawk	"	Pts. 2,3, of The Moon Maid.
Tarzan, Guard of the Jungle	"	Tarzan the Invincible
Land of Hidden Men	"	Became Jungle Girl
The Triumph of Tarzan.	"	Tarzan Triumphant.
Tarzan and the Immortal Men	"	Tarzan's Quest.
Tarzan and the Magic Men & Tarzan and the Elephant Men	"	Tarzan the Magnificent.
The Red Star of Tarzan	"	Tarzan and the Forbidden City.
Seven Worlds to Conquer	"	Back to the Stoneage.
The Terrible Tenderfoot.	"	The Deputy Sherrif of Comanche County.
Slaves of the Fish Men, Goddess of Fire, Living Dead and War on Venus	Became	Escape on Venus
City of Mummies, Black Pirates of Barsoom, Yellow Men of Mars and Invisible Men of Mars	Became	Llana of Gathol.

The Following Stories Never Appeared In Book Form:

The Man Eater	Tarzan and the Jungle Murders
Beyond Thirty	The Girl from Farris's
The Quest of Tarzan	John Carter and the Giant of Mars
The Efficiency Expert	Skeleton Men of Jupiter
The Resurrection of Jimber-Jaw	The Return to Pellucidar
The Scientist's Revolt	Men of the Bronze Age
Beyond the Farthest Star	Tiger Girl
	Tarzan and the Champion

NOTE: Next Month I'm going to publish a list of the first (book) editions and the dates they came out. Watch out for it!

M.J.MOORCOCK Would like to purchase almost any of the above mentioned MAGAZINE editions, also Land of Terror.

R E A D F A N T A S Y T I M E S The NEWS magazine for s-f and fantasy readers. Price 10 cents a copy (9d. in England) from Milcross Book Service, 68, Victoria St., Liverpool 1, ENGLAND.

ALPHA. A Good All Round Mag. Something of everything for the S-F and Fantasy Fan: Jan Jansen, 229, Berchemiel, Antwerp, Belgium. Europe.

BARSOOMIAN NIGHTS, The legends and myths of old Mars.

By J.M. Taylor.

NUMBER TWO: "THE TALE OF KARM THE BRAVE"

"This tale of Karm the Brave is a strange one," remarked Lar Smas as he gazed upon the upturned faces of the young warriors grouped around him, "but then Karm was a strange man." He paused to sip at a goblet of Rpthn Wine.

"When he was hatched his mother, O-Ras, asked a boon of Issus, Goddess of Life Eternal who dwelt with Shaikan on the highest peak of the Otz which surround the Valley Dor. Issus had once told O-ras that she would grant her one wish as a reward for her dutiful service in the Temple of Issus. The boon O-Ras asked was that Karm should always be brave and pure of heart.

"Both these boons were readily granted and from that day on Karm was the bravest and mightiest of the warriors of the town of Il-dar-that which was his home.

"Soon his name and tales of his deeds linked with that name were spread far across Barsoom - reaching even to the ears of the Okarians who dwelt in their mighty land which rested upon the very edge of Barsoom. The best known of these tales I shall tell you now:

It happened one day, soon after Karm's twenty fifth year of hatching, that the great jeddack of Il-du-Jan called the brave one to his presence.

"It has been said, oh Karm," he said, "that ye have great skill with arms and that ye are possessed of a brave and chivalrous nature. If this be so thou art the man I require for a task of great danger.

"For long years now Il-du-Jan has been kept in terror by the Corphals who dwell in the dark places of the city and also in the surrounding hills. The Corphals, as ye know, are the disembodied spirits of the evil dead who have entered the flesh of thieves and murderers of the lowest class and who can gain mastery over all living creatures save a jeddack. These foul and awful creatures use their powers to lure poor unfortunate men, women and children into their lairs where they are torn to pieces and devoured.

"Their ruler, Shingrook the Ugly, dwells deep in the hills which overlook the sea of Throxus. If ever he is killed then the Corphals, having no master, will return to whatever hell they sprang from and will trouble us no more. I must have one who will capture for me this Shingrook. I would go myself if it were not for this perpetual war we wage with the green men of Tar *. I cannot leave my people leaderless. Bring me this man, Karm, and all the riches of my land shall be yours and a royal palace shall be laid at your disposal together with a large piece of land and many slaves. But remember this Karm, only a jeddack can kill a Corphal so you must bring Shingrook here, to me, to be slain with the Jeddack's Steel. I warn you though, be sure not to look into his eyes for if you do you are lost - he will lure you, too, into his cavern and devour you.

"Here are directions given to me by my sorcerer. The plan tells you how to reach the cave. Go now my son and do not fail me."

"I go my jeddack, but first let me say one thing" cried Karm, "I do this thing not for riches, not for promise of lands and slaves but for my land and yours - and you my jeddack!"

So saying Karm left the great throne room and prepared for the journey he was to undertake. TO BE CONTINUED

* Probably the ancestors of the modern Tharks, ed.

A T L A S T, % , ! ! ! THAT CRITICISM I'VE BEEN ASKING FOR!!!! :

This is the kind of thing I want:

434~~4~~(sic) Newark Road,
North Hykeham,
LINCOLN, England.

4 June 1956.

Dear Mike,

I received BURROUGHSANIA for June '56 the other day unexpectedly, thank you for same. I enclose the 6d you seem to want for it, plus an extra shillingsworth for a couple more copies.

I note you have an ERB club connected with your zine. Just how big it is and what it does I wouldn't know - I'm a member of the general sf-fandom movement, of which you've probably heard, but I'd not so far heard tell of any specific club built around ERB. But I'd be interested to know more about it, particularly what "level" it caters for - or tries to.

About BURROUGHSANIA itself - my feelings regarding it are somewhat mixed. You'll probably be disappointed to hear that I found much of it only good for a laugh. The cover, for instance - looks more like a cartoon of a scene from some ballet than anything else I can think of. I admire the industry with which you sat down to colour them all in by hand, but the result was hardly worth it. Then this serial effort. I've only glanced at that, and the first thing that strikes me is - how come a cobra becomes 'proverbial' on Barsoom. I suppose, theoretically, John Carter or the other bloke could have told everybody about it - but it doesn't really ring true, nevertheless. Then the "club page", with the extraordinary geographical classification of "Britain, Wales and Scotland." If Wales and Scotland aren't every bit as much a part of Britain as England is, then what the blazes ARE they? More mirth-provoking phrases of the same type abound - those'll be enough to be going on with.

"I Meet The Editor" was interesting certainly. But it almost seems as if it was written with your tongue in your cheek, taking off yourself all the way. That sentence "I told the two gentlemen that I thought 'Tarzan' one of the best pieces of juvenile trash on the market but I also pulled the mag to pieces a little" set me howling. Anyway, I wish you - or Mike Taylor, if he's a separate individual, the article leaves room for doubt on that score - every success with your column. And I'm only sorry it couldn't be in something a little more illuminating than the comic field.

The checklist of ERB stories is a worthy enough effort, except that everybody seems to be tumbling over themselves to publish the same information, in much more organised form. (startled Hey! from editor. Ed.) Odd adverts etc, which is one undeniably useful feature of the mag, then the "Barsoomian Night". Now this really surprised me. It's not only well-written and seriously (genuinely seriously) written too, but it even makes sense. The legend related strikes me as being a perfectly reasonable folk-legend - even to such unexplained details as how on Barsoom would the newly-created creatures know JUST EXACTLY what they wanted? That angle strikes me as the most plausible authentic-looking touch of all. I hope its successors are equally as good. If the whole zine had been up to that level, it would have been easily worth the 6d. As it is, it's still worth it - just - for the laughs.

By the way, why don't you print the pages back to back? That paper you're using would take it, easily - and you'd be saving 50% on paper right away.

I hope you won't dislike the tone of my criticism. I've told you exactly what I think of the zine, and I've even tried to be constructive on occasion. You must admit, at present it is rather a mess. I hope it becomes less of one. Mercatorially, Archie Mercer.

Letter Column Cont.

Thanks a lot for your letter Archie - as I said it's just the thing I've been waiting for for four months. Defence: You've got my letter now anyway but just for the readers: I don't think Burroughsania is a 'mess' exactly but I'm laughing still about that Britain, Wales and Scotland bit. It escape my notice. You're right about the 'tongue in cheek' routine - I hope the editor won't mind. Perhaps I should be fuming at your frank criticism - but I'm not. I really enjoyed reading your letter and I bet the readers did too! Let's hope you'll become a regular correspondent.

Mike.

60, Rickman Hill,
Coulson.

Dear Mike,

I've just got this month's Burroughsania and here's sixpence to cover cost. I thought the mag. quite good this month but the best thing of all was "Barsoomian Nights" - Crumbs! It was jolly good. I hope Jim Taylor (if that's his real name) does some more of them - I'm looking forward to the next number if he does.

Best wishes,
"Witty".

(That's Mike Whitmarsh)

It's a funny thing about Barsoomian Nights, Jim (it isn't his real name by the way) did that first story just as a 'filler in' and got the idea for a series. Since the first one appeared everyone I've asked has said the same thing - it's good. I hope you like the first part of the second legend - Karm the Brave. More of the same kind will appear if they are popular but if people don't like the following ones we'll drop them as a long series was not planned.

Mike.

Well, there are two letters and I hope that the rest of the readers will follow Archie's and Witty's example and get busy with those comments. Don't be afraid to be frank if you don't like a thing, or vice versa. It's your opinion I want - not your praise!
ALL 'COMMENTS' LETTERS RECEIVED WILL BE PRINTED!

WANTED! Donald F. Peters Tarzan Comics and also any other Tarzan comics pre-1954. Specially wanted: Comics featuring Hogarth illos. also English reprint or original American Foster strips (either Tarzan or Prince Valiant). Apply or send comics to: Mike Moorcock. 6d. each paid and 1/- each for coloured Tarzan comics.

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' EFFECT UPON
THE YOUNGER GENERATION

Among a fantasy writer's following there is sure to be a large percentage of people aged from twelve to sixteen years old and most of these are boys.

The question eventually arises as to what kind of literature a parent should allow his child to absorb. Of course a certain amount should be factual and informative, but what of books to be read solely for pleasure and relaxation?

The unimaginative or the so-called 'highbrow' parent who has never read an Edgar Rice Burroughs book will undoubtedly condemn that author's works as 'cheap blood and thunder' and forbid his son to read Burroughs. This, as the readers of this magazine know, is wrong - so is the description of 'cheap blood and thunder'.

Let us then seek to explain why a typical Burroughs book is good reading for an adolescent.

Firstly Burroughs, although mainly a "blood and thunder" type of novelist, has a remarkable vocabulary, which is rarely found in present day Stf writer's works. This helps the young reader to improve his own vocabulary in a very pleasant way. One of the finest pieces of prose, written in the last twenty years, appears in a recently re-read scene from "Gods of Mars" and I can assure the reader that I have not confined my reading to the lighter side of literature. In everything - the descriptive work, the choice of the right words, even the dialogue - it sparkles with Burroughs' perfect control of the written word. A reader of this fragment can transfer to his own vocabulary at least ten words, any one of which will do the work of five others. An adolescent reader of the complete file of Burroughs' writings should, if of normal intellect and reasonable education, have a more comprehensive vocabulary by the time he is seventeen, than will a majority of lads of the same age who have never read Burroughs (or one of the few other writers I can think of).

Secondly the "psychological influence" of Burroughs' books, chiefly his characters, have upon the normal young mind is very great as a rule.

The youth who aspires to become a second Tarzan, Lord Greystoke or a second John Carter will not roam the streets looking for an outlet for his energy in dance halls or street corner fights but will, in most cases, take up some healthy sport such as fencing, archery and other sports which were once designed to teach the youngster the arts of battle but which are now, in most civilised countries, purely sport with no practical object attached to them save that of 'keeping in trim'.

Burroughs' characters are perfect examples of manhood and the normally impressionable youngster will, in seven cases out of ten, try and follow in the footsteps of his hero or heroes.

It has been said that the 'superman' type of hero tends to glorify violence in the eyes of the child or adolescent and I know one or two

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' EFFECT UPON THE YOUNGER GENERATION CONT. FROM
PREVIOUS PAGE.

people who have quoted this to me regarding Burroughs' writings. This may be the case with some kinds of hero, found in comics and the poorer 'pulp', but it is definitely not the case with Burroughs' heroes. Although violence makes up their lives, for the most part, these heroes combine force with mercy and violent and bloody existences with a fine sense of chivalry.

A story which comes to mind at the moment is "The Cave Girl" - where the hero starts off as a cowardly weakling and finishes up as Thandar, the Cave-Man.

I guarantee this does more to encourage the boy, who fears that he is similar to Waldo Emerson Smith-Jones in the opening of the book to get up and do something about it than any number of "You Too Can Have a Body Like Mine!" and "Man be Big" advertisements.

Yes, Burroughs has done a lot for the younger readers of his stories - whether they realise it or not.

Of course I am not suggesting that a boy who reads Burroughs will take up the sports mentioned and one who doesn't will not but I am sure the stories do a lot to help.

OoO

POSTAL ORDERS

I wish to thank everyone who has sent me in subscriptions for both Burroughsania and Yesterday but I would like to ask future subscribers NOT to cross the Postal Order sent as I do not have a banking account.

MISTAKES IN THIS
ISSUE

Apologies for all mistakes not corrected in this issue - my excuse - I have run out of correctine fluid and thus I can't erase the mistakes made. I'm not much good at typing anyway.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

I am now prepared to take subscriptions for BURROUGHSANIA. Rates are 5/- per year (this includes postage) and subscribers are entitled to BUMPER numbers at no extra charge.

THE ANNUAL

The Edgar Rice Burroughs Annual planned for this Christmas will soon be getting started but NOTE THIS I must have all orders well in advance I have no idea how much the Annual will be but it will not be more than two and six if I can help it. PLEASE ORDER YOUR ANNUAL WELL IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

NOTE: AS THIS PAGE IS BEING TYPED EARLY IN JUNE SOME OF THE ADVERTISEMENTS MAY BE OUT OF DATE BY THE TIME IT REACHES YOU. EDITOR.

For Sale

FANTASY BOOK CENTRE

The Fantasy Book Centre, 10, Sicilian Avenue, Holborn, W.C.1. has many Science-Fiction and Fantasy books to suit all tastes. New and second hand books of all the best authors always on sale. Write 'phone or call. (Chancery 8669).

ERBania Quarterly. From Pete Orden, 3, Belgrave Rd., Blackpool, Lancs. Send S.A.E. now for details of this new Burroughs mag.

GET IT FROM METHUEN! Do you want to replace your cheap editions with attractively bound volumes? Do you want to start a collection of Burroughs books? Messrs. Methuen of 36, Essex Street, Strand, W.C. have all the common titles for sale at 7/- and 7/6.

Pirates of Venus. 1/- from M.J. Moorcock, 36, Semley Rd., Norbury.

JOIN THE EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS CLUB NOW!! As a postal or non-postal member you can enjoy meeting or corresponding with fellow enthusiasts, swap info. books etc. Write for details to: The Secretary, 36, Semley Rd., Norbury, S.W.16.

Wanted: Number one of Burroughsania, Vernell Coriell, Box 652, Pekin, 1/- paid for this issue if in good condition. Apply Knight, c/e Burroughsania.

Wanted

Wanted: Yellow Men of Mars. URGENT. 6/- paid for this story with or without the rest of the magazine. Apply Mike Moorcock at Number 36.

WANTED Back to the Stoneage, Land of Terror, Swords of Mars, The Lad and the Lion, The Oakdale Affair and the Rider, The Tarzan Twins, The Monster Men. Offers to C.E. Foister, 9, Hillview Terrace, Corstorphine, Edinburgh, 12.

NOTE: AS IN THE CASE OF THE ABOVE AD. WHICH HAS BEEN IN SINCE NUMBER ONE I DO NOT KNOW WHETHER IT STILL APPLIES. COULD ADVERTISERS PLEASE TELL ME WHETHER THEY STILL HAVE STUFF AVAILABLE OR STILL WANT IT ?

Wanted: Conan the Barbarian, The Coming of Conan (10/- paid second hand or will purchase new) Conan the Conqueror (5/- paid for second hand English copy) Tales of Conan (9/- second hand) Skullface - 15/- or your price if more. MIKE.

Wanted! WEIRDS CONTAINING CONAN AND KING KULL STORIES. ALSO SOLOMON KANE AND TURLOGH O'BRIAN STORIES. APPLY M.J. MOORCOCK. CAN ANYONE TELL ME WHETHER HOWARD'S UNPUBLISHED STORIES WERE EVER PUBLISHED LATER ?

WANTED books - magazine - merchandise - films - articles - toys - games - comix ANYTHING PERTAINING TO ERB AND HIS CHARACTERS IN GREAT BRITAIN or any editions or issues other than U.S. Will buy or swap U.S. eds. for above.

ADS ARE FREEE. ADS ARE FREEE. ADS ARE FREE. ADS ARE FREE. ADS ARE FREE. ADS ARE FREE.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS'S
Tarzan



APPEARS



REGULARLY IN WESTWORLD'S

Tarzan
Adventures

PRICE SIXPENCE

FROM ANY GOOD NEWSAGENT OR BOOKSTALL

"TARZAN ADVENTURES" IS ON SALE EVERY WEDNESDAY.

DON'T MISS THE NEW STORY IN NEXT
WEEK'S **TARZAN** ADVENTURES!

The Purple Monte Bankes

$$x + y = \frac{y^2}{x}$$

$$1 = \frac{y^2}{x^2}$$

$$x = y^2$$

$$x + y = \frac{y^2}{x}$$

$$x = y^2$$

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$$\textcircled{2} x + y = 100$$

$$11x = 100$$

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$$100 = \frac{y^2}{x}$$

$$100x = y^2$$

$$(10x)^2 = y^2$$

$$10x = y$$

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS CLUB
 M. J. MOORCOCK,
 36, SEMLEY ROAD,
 NORBURY, S.W.16,
 ENGLAND.

9/11