COSMOS. No. 3.

Still yours truly, John Edward Rennison (full title this month), still living at the same bungalow, and JMR is still duplicating and distributing your pet sheet /horror EDITORIAL "BLURP" (courtesy Ron Holmes):

Here we are once again but with a new format. Starting with this issue "Commic'does not use arguments. We now want articles and stories of any length. Letters are still wanted but they will not be printed. Focusy is not so welcome as articles & stories, but it will be used. Coming up - a Round Robin story written by 4 fans. Ist part by Ron holmes. 2nd part by Donald Doughty. 2 more wanted - any offers? Last "Connie" seemed to suit most people, however we are still changing so we might get to please everyone some day.

Be with you again next month, Cheerio, "Renny!"

THEY by Donald J. Doughty.

THEY knew that their world had not long to live, that soon it would be but a faint spark added to the great funeral pyre of their mother-star who was even now smouldering, and emitting savage gouts of flame, and seemingly preparing for that last terrific outburst of energy, which would be her final solo in that stupendous play Their's was a lone world, a solitary, spoilt child; a world sters and worlds. grace, beauty and utility - a world where science and art ruled hand in hand. Small wonder then that they regretfully bade adieu to this world in a garden, this child of the evening of her mother's life - doomed to diebefore her time, unhappy plaything of a remorseless fate. But, they did not intend to be caught like moths in a flame: even before the first faint signs of the coming outburst were visible, they were far out in space, speeding away from their condemned birthplace. For they had found a new home, at the heart of the Galaxy, a young and virile sun, on whose third planet they would build again their harmonious culture. Did they achieve that aim, reach that yest family of worlds? Did they again build their wondrous civilisation? WE SHOULD KNOW, FOR WE ARE THEY.

Many things found in mythology and medieval history may seem, at least, very far fetched. In fact, they are, as often as not, put aside as pure fantasy, and never given a moment's serious thought. When they are given thought you find that under the surface there is an undercurrent of reasoning that could be founded on fact. Perhaps I can give you food for thought in this article and any other which may follow.

Remember the fairy stories of our childhood? Could they not be connected with Mu or Atlantis? Atlantis - it was a mighty nation superior in science - so we are told. Why couldn't they have anti-gravity units? Imagine a small box, containing metal plates of anti-gravity substance. If the plate is placed with lits edge to the centre of gravity, the unit remains on the ground. When the plate is moved to allow a greater area to face the centre of gravity, it rises from the ground. The box must be able to move, so we connect two units to force at against the air, oneoneach side. Strapped on the back - we have the flying human - the Fairy, Logical?

Also the "Mushroom cities that rise in the night". Can you picture a circular concrete building, campflouged on top and able to retract into the ground? Mushroom-like in appearance, but a very effective air raid shelter, which cannot be seen, once below the surface.

There are many of these theories which could be handed down from generation to generation, losing authenticity and scientific fact with each telling. Until they finally sink into the limbe of the forgotten - stories to amuse the children

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Twilight passed, and night was nigh;
When - came a sudden rippling of the ground,
A pure white beam lashed across the sky;
Then, a hellish tumult of rushing sound
Split the fast-approacking night.
Now, began Man's noblest fight.

Not the result of another raid,
For such as that belonged to the past,
'Twas a triumph of things man-made,
His petty jealousies were gone at last,
United new this great race
Had set out to conquer space,

COMMENTARIES.

Ronald Lane. "Donald Doughty set me wondering what fan meant. Suddenly decided it was an abbreviation of fanatic. How naice"

Ron holmes. "Do things for themselves (nobody will anyway - they're all too lazy)???????"

You ought to see Donald Doughty's remarks on JFB's letter in C 2. Too little room and ordinary caution prevent me from printing them. That saves me some more trouble J. Michael Rosenblum to our American friends and/or (I'll fill in that space when I see how many answer my request). Why not put a request in C asking if American Eds. would be so kind as to send you exchange copies of their publications, either direct to you or thru' me? After all, you are now a fan mag. editor in your own right. Well Trans-Atlantic comrades, how about it??????? I would be your friend for life if you would help me. Cummon be sports, either send the mags. to me or Michael and and give a poor fan mag. starved Britisher a treat. Also I am willing to swap copies of Tales of Wonder for American pros. barring Astounding and Unknown, or maybe I can get some British Sfn. books for you. I live in hopes - but please don't let me die in despair - thenging yew in advance.

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SEN. FILMS SEEN RECENTIX.

A Karloff Science picture, entitled "Behind That Door" or it might have been "Beyond That Door" I'm not quite sure. However it deals with frozen therapy - suspended mination to you lugs - Karloff freezes himself (by accident) for 10 years and when a wakened by a youngeDoctor has forgotten the formula of the gas that made him capable of resisting freezing for such a long time. Murder and its attendant difficulties follow - Karloff finds the formula, but is shot. However young Doctor gets has diarry, so they all live happy ever after. A very good flick.

this month. SPACEWAYS Jan. Issue. Not as good as the Annissue but up to its normal standard. Good news items in it, taken from FTF News Weekly. A certain gry