Co *Illustrations and dept.* *heading cuts by :- * *ARENIR P. /ILLIAIS, * * Edited by :-7* 0 *J. B. REINISON. O "Kindly duplicated and O" distributed by :-0 *82 Romsgreave * Drive . 0 0°0 J. HICHAEL BLACKBURN, ROSEITBLUE. Honcoshire. the starte its its its starte its its its its its

I REVIEW OF "PARASIA"

By ARTHURF. VILLIANS.

"AMMERISIA" is terrific, and don't you dore miss seeing it! It lasts about 2 hours and one part is particularly good. You see the screen pitch dark and slouly a neb ulosity forms in the bottom left hand corner - it gets more distinct and you sudd enly realise you are looking at the Universe from an auful long distance away. You approach it and see hundreds of Galaxies, which in turn you see as separate stars & planets. You see a huge sun, close up, with prominences etc. etc. and finally you see a brighter speck, with a smaller one alongside it and you sense it's the Earth, and Hoon; you approach it and see a mud coloured ball and the seene fades out until you see the landscape - huge belching volcanoes, terrific great bubbling fields of lave, ter ific thunder storms, earthquakes, tidel waves atc. atc.... Then great rains of boiling water, and seas form and then later you see amoebas and protoplasm etc. in the unter, deep deep down. These evolve until they re actual fishes and crustacia (crabs etc.) and you see one essay to climb onto the land (tree climbing fish Kist 2day) to later make the first land animals. Then later on you see the huge Dinasours, Tyranausaurus Rex, Brontosourus's, etc., and you witness a death ... struggle between the T. Rex and a Brontosaurus, the former victorious Even. later on you see the last trek of all the surviving animals in search of water, then the earth is nearly all one huge desert. You see them die, one by one, of thirst, and later their footprints in the not hard rock, and further on, their hundreds of THEN occurs on oclipse of the Sun. bleached skeletons on the sand dunes. and as you see the Bouth grou dark, the terrain cracks and huge land masses slide down. There occurs a period of terrible earthquakes etc. and you finally leave the surface of the borth then it has calmed and only small islands are seen. brecking the surface of an enclose second and all this is scientifically accurate (as is Xplained B4hand) and takes about 2 of the length of the film. Other items are "The Huteracker Waltz" and "The Sorcerer's Apprentice" and three or four more including a smoshing one - "Fight on Bold Countain" which U will like if U like UNKNOWN! But the whole film is stupendous, and well worth going to see. DO HOT FIL TO SHE IT! (Don't worry, Art, no one will miss seeing the film after reading your description)

IN TOP DIDNAL KNOU II. :-

1. Oct. P.F.A. has a lovely Finley cover, and contains PALOS OF THE DOG STAR PLON by J. U. Giesy, and THE COLOUR OUT OF SPACE by H. P. Lovecraft. (Courtesy photo from F.F.F. News Wookly). 2. MILTING STORIES Sept. has a swell Fuque cover illustrating the novel "Enchantress of Lemuria" by an old favourite Stanton A... Coblentz. Back cover - WARTZ CITY OF MERCURY by Paul - another lovely piece of cyc-pleasing art tork. Stories look much the same as usual (very poor) but it is worth having for the poet cover alone. 5. ASTOUNDING SCHENCE FICTION for Sept. has a lovely Record cover alone. 5. ASTOUNDING SCHENCE FICTION for trations are moderately good, and J/C himself has an article on HUMAN MUT MTS that

in our midst to-day. MIGHTFAL by simpy is encollent (do you know what would happen if the stars only appeared once every thousand years?); Elsewhere by Caleb Saunders (the other Novelette) is the worst story in the issue to my mind. students had disappoared somethere, and the ensuer has to be found in Time). (Four screwy yarn to suit J.70's policy, but not well written enough for my liking. 1h ND NO EVE by Afred Bester is really stell. The last living thing on Earth (which has been sterilised by a cosnic fite) is a lone and dying man - how is life to You'll find the logical answer in this smashing story. stort cfrosh? CIRCUITED PROBIBILITY by Mormon L. Knight is on excellent short. A servey SHORT-Did it happen, or didn't it? Yould the thing repeat itself, or wostory about time. uld he know to avoid it this time? But the thing had happened, and he was dord. If you gent to find out how the problem worked itself out, read this super - swell HISSION by H. Krulfeld. ... story of war - spying with death at every ... He had a mission to perform, and that was death if he completed it? The story. sido. best story, in the issue (though ".D.H .ID NO EVE" is a very close runner up) is to my mind, TEST OF THE GODS by Roymond F. Jones. Three mon are accepted by the Vonusions as gods. But they have to pass the test to show which of them is the true God - all very woll, but what we the habits of the Venusians? Jould they the same insters as an Earthman to the questions? Read this smashing story, but do not peop at the end, as it comes to a smash-hit finish!

19 1 D

I reprint the folloting two poons from the lugust 1941 issue of SP.CELLYS because I think they are well worth reprinting. I beg your permission Harry, and thank.. you producing such a grand mag.. I also compliment the writers upon their ability.

	SOLILO UY by TLEER C. LIEBSCHER.	MY GOD by RICH RD KR FT.
	When one is lone one conders	Hy God! The vater was in my nose.
	T T A CONTRACTOR OF A CONTRACTOR OFTA CONTRACT	
L,	Full of so many uncertanties *	Running and dripping throughout my
λ.	Would that I know then I must leave this*	Clothes:
	*5[cdr	Southy my shoes and filling my brain;
•	So that I could go completely insone *	Carrying me down where old ships had lain For conturies
ż	Live the last few days of my troubled *	TOT CONFULTES
		The Coll min and
3	Like a - Well, sorte like a flemo *	ly God! The water was sickly green
		and hor, id were the sights to be seen:
		Of skeletons and eddwers learing at mo-
•	ind then - oblivion - infinity tomit	Heath the meaning, groaning, slithering
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	DUDDUKLDE IU "UNI ALE" ONG "F" NT SY DOST"	
	rite to Arthur F. Villiams for details.*	I come moon on Idea I have
	TTO ATCOUTTO DUCTUTAS	Whose yellow-rinked eyes stared right
	C HOLE MANY THE TO	
1	"If you want a treat, Don't miss *	nd buibles of form from his nose did
	ULIT NOTE	
	Keep in with the host, Sub. to	brain-bulb exploded, and then I knew !
5	F.MT.SI POST!" *	Ly God
1	2. 一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、一、	「学家市家市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市市
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	The reporting we well have been been a no	W Sout it gang? Comments touted. AD
1	Danas novi issue probably How about	formal in the state of the stat

pages next issue, prohably. How about a fanzine or two from U.S.? Will send TOW.

"COFFILE"	PAGE 5.	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
FOR SALE :- (all post free from the editorial address)	VOTDER STORIES	QUARTERLY -
Spring '32 (slightly battered) 1/6; SCIENCE FIOTION No.	1. (fair) 9d;	MARVEL NOS D
& No. 1. (both fair) - 9d each; PLANET No. 1. (fair) 1/3 1/-: WONDER Nov. '33 (coverless) 9d; T.W.S. Feb. '37 & C	of 138 (both	good) - 9d
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6d, Aug. '57 (fair) 9 6d, Nov. '38 (fair) 9 6d, Aug. '59	(fair) at 6d.	First
come. first served: and if I do not receive requests for	c them within a	fortnight of
the publication of this, they will be disposed of elsewith	nere.	
the publication of units, uney unit be disposed of ensemi-		
IONC EDITORIAL - I have no material on hand, but I first new issue a 4 page effort - so I will have to find	am determined	to make this
though what it will be I haven't the faintest idea as ye	et. "CONNTE"	will have no
definite policy, and will be issued monthly as far as po	ossible. Howe	ever L will
not accept material of a controversial nature unless it	deals with sci	ence fiction
purely and simply, and I will not accept material of an	EXTREMELY libe	llous nature
on any subject. Slightly libellous pieces are usually	enjoyable, and	l will thus be
allowed. At the moment our only set policy is to enter approval, I will continue with magazine reviews (especia	rtain, but sub	SE cooinc
that TT is no longer with us), and I will be glad to pri	int articles by	anvone reg-
arding the Heinlein controversy that Don left simmering.	. If American	1 fanzine ed-
itors will send me a copy of their mag., I will be glad	to review it i	in these pages
and send them some TOW's or whatever they want for their	r trouble. In	1 fact, any
fanzine will be more than welcomed by me. Get your may	g. reviewed ove	er here, and
send a copy to the Editorial address. Thank you. I but I want material and criticisms of a constructive native	ture Fereci	all for now,
is if I get a lot of that I may issue an independent sul	bscription fan	zine besides
"CONTE". I don't know yet, but I want material in any	y case. How a	about you : -
Bulmer, Carnell, Doughty, Holmes, Houston, Morgan, Parr,	, and Art Will:	lams?? Or
how about some articles or stories from America?? Wel.	l, whatever you	1 do, DO IT
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AFTER '59, THIS?

by WALTER SULLIVIN.

(Reprinted from SITDE (the thud and blunder mag.) Ho. 1. without damon's kind consent _____ Touldn't like to send me a copy of SHIDE 2 would you, anybody???) Over and over again I ask myself why? why? what did I ever do to deserve a fate such as this? How did I know when I became interested in science fiction that Ι would become a hunted fugitive, an outcast forever? However, I cannot escape it, I an branded forever as a full-fledged scientifictionist. I wonder if I can be THE YEARS H'VE passed in quick succession sinthe last of my queer kind? ce that fateful year of 1939. Perhaps I need not hide here alone. It has been years since I won't out emong men. It may be that in all those lonely years things have changed. Haybe we have been forgiven, and science fiction has been revived. I might be able to answer these questions if I left these monstrous mountains, but I dare not risk capture and possible torture. Forty years is a long time to spend alone, but I have my science fiction mags. to keep me company until I am c alled. HOMEVER, IN SPITE of all the privations and tortures I have suffered, I can still cherish those happy, joyful years before the great science fiction convention of 1959 which turned out to be a Frankenstein. If any old science fiction fan should read this manuscript (which I am tattooing on my chest for want of paper) he will remember the corefree days before the convention. However, he will remember also the dark aspects of the convention itself and the days that immediately followed He will undoubtedly remember the break-up of the authors and editors over who it.

(AFTER '39, THIS? contd.) should be the bonoured guests, which was settled by the. cormittee's picking an author and editor it had passed on to their just rewards. He will also remember the tragedy of the bar and sendwich' stampede, (in which I got two beers and five sandwiches) when takive fans and numerous spectators were trampled to pulps. Then there was the "Bloody Battle of Science Fiction" which took place between the Michelists and the Anti-Michelists. It was stirring to C the opposing forces rushing to the fray, the Michelists carrying their blood- red. flags and singing their anthem, "Onward Mchelism", and the Anti-Michelists carrying their flag with the likeness of Moskewitz on it and singing their song of victory, "New Fandom Triumphant". I distinctly remember wildly waving a loaded copy of FAUTASY METS as I rushed forward and let out a Cherokee war whoop, and being answered from across the hall by Dan McPhil with a Choctaw battle cry. I remember seeing Dan's liftless body lying anid the wrockage after the battle, his head crushed in by a volume of FUTURINI HEWS. It was horvible to see the bodies of familiar fans lying in gruesome pools of blod. After the battle many fans who carried pictures of themselves were arrester for carrying deadly weapons. As if it were not bad enough to have battles between the two factions of science fiction . the surviving fons the returned home very startled to hear of a great upheaval in the directing ranks of Hew Fandom. It seemed that while preparing for the convontion. Taurasi and Sykora had signed loskwitz's name to numerous cheques. Moskovitz was mad enough when he received a bill for three hundred dollars for the ... convention, but then he received a bill for \$150 marked "incidentals", something .. scemed to snap. He suddenly remembered renours of wild parties at Sykora's on the nights when the committee was supposed to meet. (I ought to know, I was there.) Fandom awoke one morning to read in FANTASY NEWS that Will Sykora had been killed by Moskovitz and that there would be no more issues of F.INT.SY MENS, as the editor found it expedient to leave for parts unknown. That was the last we over heard from JVT. . It was remoured that Hoskowitz caught up with him in the wilds of the Flushing dumps while nulling over a volume of FINT SY MEWS - but I will not go into the ghastly details. HOMEVER, TE FINL and decisive blow had not been struck. Then it did come, it cane with shock that rocked the world of science fiction to its very base. Mets of the gangs-on at the convention had reached the cars of the Government (and what big cars you have Uncle S.), which immediately appropriated \$10,000,000 to be used to investigate sfn. in the U.S. . fter two and a half years had passed and seven government investigators had gone mad from reading sfn., the govt. sung into action. Sin. was outlaned in our fair land. .11 sfn. literature was confiscated by the Gov. and destroyed. The fans were told .. that they must forget all about sfn., but hey had been infected. Secretly, they one fan vho had indulged a bet too deeply (as is often their custom methinks) teld all he knew. All this valueble informatin fell into the hends of the govt. (and what big hands you have, Uncle S.) and it was decided that the fans must go. From then on it was a relentless search all over the country for the poor, Innocent (?) Like the Christians in Rome, they zero hunted down and destroyed like wild fans. But, in spite of the govt's. purge, as late as 1946, a few true and loyal beasts. souls remained to preserve sfn.. In the year there were just about 6 of us left and to celebrate the 20th anniversary of fn., we decided to hold a convention Somehow the govt. heard about it, and got on our trails. Just as I was about to leave my house, I noticed 2 men standing in front of it, and I inmediately know them to be Federal agents. From then or, it was just one jump after the other to keep ahead of them. After being hounder for months, I found my way into these ... mountains, where I have been over since. I WONDER IF there can be any fas left in the outside world? Do the dichcists rule the world? Alas, I do not know and I am getting too old to venture outside. I fear that I shall never know -----(Cosh, I thought it men't going to fit in!!!! Cheerio, JER.) never knou.