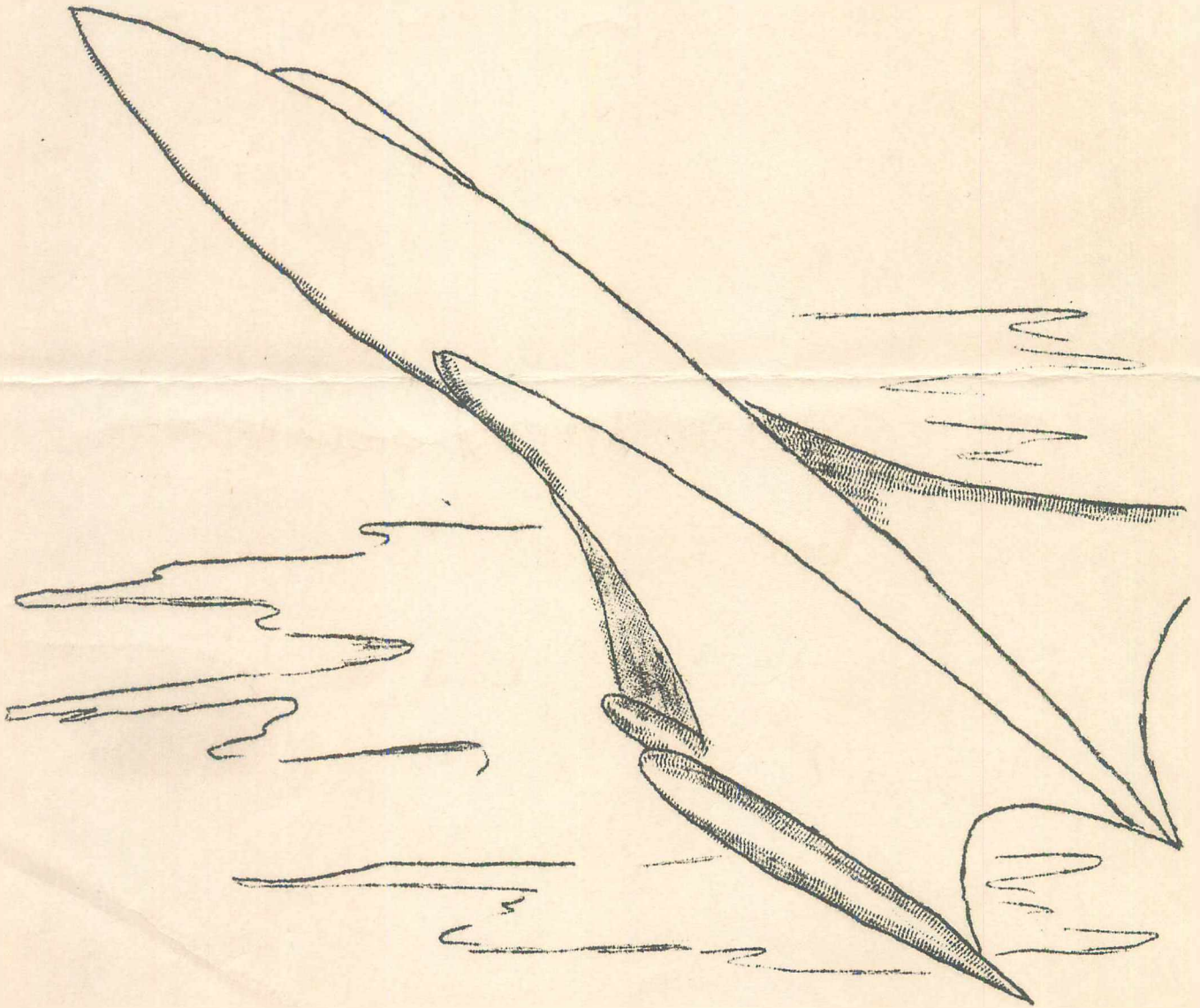


EXPLORER

JUNE
JULY 1951



"AD STELLAS"

We almost thought this wasn't going to make this issue, but, fresh from a Florida trip, and back in action, is Bea Glass with the Kollektor's Korner -- hope y' had a good time, Bea -- and here's the Korner for this issue ----

BASIL WELLS, Rte 2, Springboro, Penna. - Collects in a hit and miss fashion. Likes first editions signed with personal messages included and has a few Kellar originals in this manner. Has quite a number of scarce books. At present he's trying to complete his collection of ERB's...is not fussy about condition or dust jackets, and has at least a dozen extra ERB's to swap. (Basil, please send a complete list of books or mags you need and titles you wish to exchange to Larry Gage, Rte 4, Paris Texas - he's our Trading Manager and would like details) He has also dabbled in fiction writing and has had about 50 stories published in pro mags in the past ten years. At present he has two novel length stories with an agent in NYC. I'm sure we all wish you the best of luck!

ROBERT W. CHAMBERS, 990 N. Tenth, Coos Bay, Oregon - Collects all mags including British and Australian. Since his list of wants on these is rather long, again we suggest he contact Larry Gage in reference to his wants. He also plays tennis and ping-pong and black-jack.

YVONNE K WORTH, 21 N. Highland Ave., Aurora, Illinois (This address is not the latest one available --the gal's copies come back from both there and Box 123 at Aurora --- if any one knows her present address, contact EXPLORE, please --) Is a former chess champion and held honorable memberships in two chess clubs -- and a competitive skater, too! Collects books (psychology and s-f), pennies, birds, and dogs. Her recordings are her prize possession, about 1000 and heavily insured---- Yvonne seems to be a Jill-of-all-trades -- among other accomplishments she has written a couple of novels and several short stories, all published.

GREGG CALKINS, c/o CAA, Panguitch, Utah - Is interested in collecting back copies of FFM and FN...is sixteen and interested in corresponding with members around his age. Claims he likes to argue and has a law career in mind. Would like to hear from anyone.

MATT BRESSLER, c/o J. Bressler, 55 Meserole ~~xxx~~ St., Brooklyn 22, NY - Has a beautiful script, one of the nicest I've seen in a long time. He's a Merchant seaman and due to his extensive travels must limit his hobbies and collections. Don't know whether he's serious or not, but he claims he collects roaches. Ugh!

KATIE LIBERTY, 530 Highland Ave., Alma, Michigan - Hers is mainly reading S-F-- prefers type of story not too technical and with a touch of fantasy. Is a beginner at chess and would like to contact anyone who can teach her by mail. Is interested in collecting all of H. G. Wells.

GERALD HIEBS, Detroit Lakes, Minnesota - Hobby is primarily S-F (of course) - he yearns to be a pro writer and has started a collection of books on the subject. Welcomes correspondence and discussions of rockets and rocketry.

KAREN KURZ, 204 4th St., Belle Vernon, Penna - Has started a collection of mags, draws and writes when inspired (which, she says, isn't often) - sweet 16, 5' 2", ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ 'eyes of blue', blonde, sophomore in high school and a fellow N3F'er.

GARY C CLIFTON, Box 164, Orchard, Nebraska - Didn't furnish any personal info except to say he collects Merrit's books and needs 2 stories to complete the set.

RAY SCHAFFER, Jr. - 122 Wise St., North Canton, Ohio - Wants more friends via the correspondence route - 18 - and will attend college this Fall - at present he works for a shipping company..has been reading stf for two years and reads about 10 pro-sines per month - has about 160 pro mags and stacks of fanzines - also collects s-f comics and Aven Fantasy Readers -- also belongs to NFFF, Canton SF Group, and the British Interplanetary Society - secondary hobbies are stamps, coins, model railroading, and girls (Secondary?????) Welcomes discussions on Space Travel and the FLYING SAUCERS and is also interested in sports, particularly baseball.

Bonus Page --- the other side of it

Kollektor's Korner Kontinued ---

KOLB, Mrs. Allan - 905 Summit Ave., New York 52, N. Y. --- she's studying to be a dress designer and also collects cactus plants; of course this secondary to s-f; New York is not her home town, as she was born in Maryland and comes to NYC from Nashville, Tennessee.

JACK SCHWAB, 428 Williams St., Portsmouth, Virginia - Jack has been missing from fanactivity for about a year, but we're glad to have him back. Collects books of all types, especially Burroughs; also collects porcelain miniatures in shoes; baseball is his #1 sport. Welcomes correspondence.

Add to TRADING CORNER - (now TRADE-WINDS) even before you get to the regular column --

From B. T. (Terry) Jeeves, 38 Sharrard Grove, Intake, Sheffield 12, England --- WANTED - copies of ASF from '39 to '45 --- can offer a wide range of British and US mags, current and otherwise for swap. All offers guaranteed a reply.

Also note that address change - Terry Jeeves is now at 38 Sharrard Grove, Intake, Sheffield 12, England

General comments on the last issue:-

- (1) It was a good issue.
- (2) The cover was good.
- (3) The cover was lousy.
- (4) There's not enough fan-fiction.
- (5) There's too much fan-fiction.
- (6) Whatever happened to Little Mehuman?
- (7) Thank heavens! No more Mehuman!

Enough, patient people --- I shall try to do a little catching up to make the issues come out more on the proper dates, but it's gonna be a matter of one or two more 'fore the situation is less erratic.

///ooOoo///

To us statesiders, July 4th is a big holiday --- at the risk of bein' called corny and stuff, let's do our best to see that there's greater independence for peoples all over the world. Tolerance is not just something for the other guy to practice --- it's for everybody ---

EXPLORER

JUNE

JULY

OHIO SF CONFERENCE --- 1951

This year's informal get together of fans from Ohio and from adjacent states was held at Beatley's Hotel on Indian Lake, at Russel's Point, Ohio on Saturday and Sunday, May 19 and May 20. (Better make a date to hit the con next year if you're close by, or even not close by -- three fans drove in from NYC, a publisher came in from Reading, one fan came from Canada, and others came from Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Kentucky, and Pennsylvania.

Margaret and I arrived on Saturday before noon, and by some good fortune, we landed a room between the Don Fords and the Fletchers from Cincinnati. We began prowling the grounds and ran across members of the Cleveland Group, the Cincinnati Group, and the Columbus Group. Said hello to Eshbach (Fantasy Press in person) and talked awhile with Darrel Richardson. Fletcher, whose book collections rival or surpass those of most of the serious collectors, swapped information with us on books. Saw Don Ford, Roy Lavender, Bob Tucker, Bea Mahaffey, Ted Dikty, Stan Skirvan --- but why waste Ed's mimeo paper in naming more? Doc Barret didn't show up until evening, after office hours.

Doc Barret masterminds these get-togethers, and is as near a completist collector as anyone we've ever met. He was wearing something that rivalled the coat of Joseph -- only this was a shirt!

The afternoon and evening saw a lazy informal circulation among the attendees. Some of us rented boats and went lumbering out along the canals and waterways to sandy ridges where swimming is pleasant. Some huddled together to swap magazines and info. Around five o'clock we learned of a swap shop for mags in Bellefontaine and I took off, along with Robert Joseph of Cleveland as my equally blind guide---we found them at last -- stacks to the ceiling and six for a quarter.

Mags are heavy things to carry.

Along about ten that evening Tucker set up a machine and we saw a movie, an amateur film I feel sure, of a travelogue to Mars. I missed the title and the explanatory notes because I was talking to a femme-fan who'd just come in from NYC, but a lot of work went into that film, whoever was responsible....after that we were shown the various illos that were to be disposed of the next afternoon, and then we caught a series of stills from the preceding year and the July affair in NYC. Most, if not all, the color photos were Don Ford's...and then we were shown various and sundry pics of bon-bons, peaches, and grapes until we gagged from surfeit ... it broke up at last.

The parade from room to room, down the hall and up the hall, and the inevitable cardgames....the bull sessions...the bottles of colored liquids...the dianetics-atomic-space-old ish controversies...midnight long gone and the management begging less noise.

We couldn't stay for the Sunday afternoon luncheon - pulled out early, but we'd had a fine time and renewed acquaintance with a gang of regular people---

Basil Wells

Who in ISFCC is going to the NOLACON? We need a volunteer reporter for the annual convention --- do I hear voices or do I appoint a volunteer? -- ye ed

THE EXPLORER

Published by and for the International
S-F Correspondence Club or I.S.F.C.C.

Pres. - Lawrence Kiehlbauch
1516 N. Tenth St., Billings, Mont
Sec'y. - Paul Ganley
119 Ward Rd., North Tonawanda, NY
Vip - Rich Elsberry
413 E. 18th, Minneapolis, Minn.
Trading Mgr. - Larry Gage
Rte. 4, Paris, Texas
Corr. Mgr. - Robert Hoskins
Lyons Falls, New York
Treas. - Bea Glass
97 Maker St., Dover, N. J.
Editor - Ed Noble, Jr. - Girard, Penna.

Send correspondence to EXPLORER, Box 49
Girard, Penna.

EXPLORER is published bi-monthly and it is attempted to have it ready around the first of each scheduled month, but this cannot be assured, and we are usually a few weeks late.

10¢ per copy

50¢ yearly

this summer. The one in back of the European round-robin is Mrs. Doreen House, 3 Gladstone Ed., Heavitree, Exeter, Devon, England.

As soon as I get caught up on the back correspondence I shall start out the r-r letters, and one of the officers shall head each group. Please, if you do not want to be on the r-r, send the letter on to the next on the list and send me a postal card that you are not interested. It will be of very great help in getting this idea started.

By the time you get this letter I'll be close to vacation time -- hope to see some of you on the trip. This is it again, nice people, so will let you read the rest of the EXPLORER, which is good, naturally. So long, and the best of luck to all of you.

"Ad Stellas"

Larry Kiehlbauch, Pres. ISFCC

* * *

Editorially Speakin'---

I am going to keep my big fat mouth shut for the most part -- Larry took up most of the page, which he should. But a reminder on this election business - several have volunteered to run as officer-candidates, but we can use more. The ballot will be in the next issue, so we gotta have it ready - again, it will be sent to state-side members on postal card, so it won't cost any of you a cent to vote - just the time taken up in making the X's and sending the card to the address on the front - it is even addressed for you --. Look on Page 13 for duties of officers and see if you can fit in any of them.

LETTER FROM LARRY---

Dear Members:

This will be more or less my official announcement of retiring. It really has been a lot of fun working as president of the ISFCC. A lot of it I had to learn the hard way, and suggestions from all of you have helped a lot.

Although retiring as an officer I still plan on being an active member, not in a lesser office, but by keeping up all the correspondence. Maybe I'll try to work up that dormant Pen-Pal Department.

How about some of you members getting into this election business. There are a number of offices open. The presidency - in fact all are open for nominations - a ballot with candidates for offices looks like a ballot - one individual per office is like Uncle Joe's sort of voting.

We have found a Librarian! He is Fred Chappell, Box 182, Canton, N. Carolina - and there has been word from Sherman Berg that he intends to ship the Library to Fred, so that the L.L. may be active in a month or so.

The European section of ISFCC is far ahead of the stateside membership in the business of the round-robin idea, but we shall have that going very soon, probably

S-Fictionately,
ye Ed, Ed

YOU'VE GOT TO WORK TO GET A HEAD

Avis Melander



From the beginning of time, primitive--- and not so primitive--man has been preyed upon by fears of the unknown, by fears of death and what comes after. Down through the ages certain ones have profited from these fears: priests, witch doctors, sorcerers, prophets, just to name a few, and from these "supernatural profiteers" have come some of the most fascinating, if most horrifying, rites and superstitions to be found.

Among these bloody little pastimes are scalping and head-hunting. At first these ceremonies may seem widely separated, as indeed they are - by distance, that is-- but actually they are rather closely related, the head-hunting part of it being a more advanced art of the two.

Both activities are based on the ideas that if a warrior goes into the hereafter not all there (physically), he will lose his powers and be unable therefore to be a ghost to curse and haunt his slayer, nor be of harm to him after death. In the case of the head-hunter this goes further. Both practices were first designed to evidence prowess in battle, but the head-hunter also believes that the possession of such a

grisly trophy will automatically enslave the original owner of the head, or the spirit thereof.

In the preservation of these hard won trophies the head-hunter exhibits the greater culture than the scalper. He provides for the more permanent use of his trophy. The scalper seem satisfied to tie the thing to a belt or fasten it to a board and be done with it. In the case of a mere mop of hair this may suffice, but with the greater portion of anatomy there's a need for greater care. Thus evolves the famous rite of shrinking heads.

The actual reason for the shrinking seems to be obscured in history, unless, of course it was merely a hobby which some witch doctor developed between the exorcising of demons and the performance of ceremonial dances. It is altogether possible that after dabbling about in this intriguing art he foresaw certain pecuniary advantages in it, and converted a spare time art into a USEFUL and well-paid trade. Then again, the process may have something to do with the preservation of these unlovely adornments.

After the warrior has slaughtered his unsuspecting victim, he decapitates the spirit-slave-to-be in such a way as to leave as much loose neck as possible hitched to the cranial appendage. The delightful monstrosity is straightway lugged off to the nearest witch doctor, who squirts tobacco juice up our hero's nose as a temporary protection against possible vengeance meted out by the deceased.

The next day the head begins to make like a shirt in a laundry. The warriors, the witch doctors, and the Old Man of the tribe take part in this. The recipe is some thing like this:

(You, too, may learn HOW by turning the page -- tournez, s'il vous plait --)

Heads - I Win -- cont.

Three (3) stones from a riverbed, heated till glowing, in

One (1) old pot, much cracked and chipped.

Indeterminate amounts of water.

Plenty of sand.

A strong stomach.

Palm pegs and stout cords

And last, but rather necessary,

One (1) human head, preferably with long swan-like neck.

The stones are heated in the pot until they change color. While this is going on the head has been slit down the back from the top of the skull to the neck. With much care the scalp is drawn away from the skull until the face is the only part still attached. The detachment of the physiognomy is an art which requires much skill and, unfortunately for their enemies, our headhunter friends have had lots of practice. If you don't think it's hard, try it with an orange. Make a slit from the navel of the orange to a point diametrically opposed, and cut off one point to represent the neck. Then peel, taking care not to damage the peel - it isn't as easy as it reads.

The little opening down the back of the head is sewed up, and the neck is sewed onto a bone ring. The head is then boiled. This serves to begin the shrinking, and preserves it partially. As soon as the head is dried the hot stones are dropped into the picture -- one by one they are dropped into the head cavity, and as soon as they cool they are removed. Heated sand plus much scraping serve to remove all fats and tissues left by the stones, and by now the thing is shrinking rapidly. The palm pegs which have sealed the lips of the dear departed to prevent his talking out of turn are removed and replaced with stout cords. Obviously no one wants a loquacious head.

Said head (or dead head) is now the size of an anemic orange and is ready, and a feast is in order. During the time it took to perfect this enchanting memento the big brave man who started the whole thing has been purified. That is to say, he has had nothing to do with women or with solid food.

The aforementioned banquet is a delectable repast of pork and roast monkey, and, after dinner, there is a victory dance. The warrior has a new decoration for his tummy pincher, and one human head to serve him throughout all eternity.

The End

(Ed. Note - While EXPLORER has presented to you the recipe for the shrinking of a head, it is not to be construed that EXPLORER nor its editorial affiliates advocates the practice, either as a means of alleviating the servant problem, or as the start of a new hobby -- anyhow, people would look upon you as a freak -- they'd say; Look. There's a guy with two heads!

The glamor-puss that goes with this article is the portrayal of an Jivaro trophy and comes by courtesy of Jack Sheppards' "EXPLORATION" -- if you wish your head shrunken it is reputed that travel in some sections of South America could bring such things about --)

.

MASTER MONSTER MAKES MAG

A new fanzine of high literary quality is an event in any language. Recently, Lynn A. Hickman, Master Monster of The Little Monsters of America, conceived the idea of a fanzine as an operative organ for the club. Not just an ordinary fanzine or Club O-O, but a real high-class literary masterpiece. Of course Lynn realized he was setting his sights high when he outlined his requirements to several prominent contributors, but then the material started flowing in. It so exceeded Lynn's hopes as far as excellence was concerned that he at once decided it was too good to be made available only to the present members of the club.

For the first and future issues of the new expanded TLMA (the initials of the club being also the title of the magazine) a fine array of material is on hand.

Stories and articles and poems galore by such fandom and pro names as Manly Banister, Elaine Fruchey, Battell Loomis, Basil Wells, Myrtice Taylor, and Wilkie Connor cram the Monster files. Art work featuring many of fandom's top pen-pushers, including Don Arden, LACH, Duke Fruchey, Arden Cray, Lynn Hickman and others will be a regular feature.

The staff of TLMA is as follows: Editor and Publisher, Lynn A. Hickman; Associate Editor, Wilkie Connor; Art Editor, Arden Cray.

The price of TLMA is four issues for \$1.00, or for the conservative soul who counts his pennies, single contributions of 25¢ will be accepted for one copy. In any event TLMA will be well worth the money. If you're interested - if you would like a copy - by all means advise Lynn A. Hickman, 408 W. Bell St., Statesville, North Carolina, right now - quick - while it is on your mind. You may be sorry if you don't. The first issue's run was only 200 copies.

ooo///ooo

And here we go with some indices -- it was observed by one of the members that if we only run two indices per issue EXPLORER must go monthly or else have more than twelve months per year --- we'll try to remedy that with three this time, anyhow -- depends on how much space these three take up --- OK?

INDEX TO "FAMOUS FANTASTIC MYSTERIES" - 1950

BENSON, E. F. - Mrs. Amworth, short story, June
 Beyon, John - The Secret People, novel, April
 CARTUR, Peter - Nor Moon by Night, short story - October
 Clarke, Arthur C. - Guardian Angel, novelet, April
 HAGGARD, H. Rider - Morning Star, novel, February
 LOVECRAFT, H. P. - The Outsider - short story - month?
 MACEEN, Arthur - Strange Occurrence in Clerkenwell, short story - February
 Maurois, Andre - The Weigher of Souls, novelet, October
 SIODMAK - Donovan's Brain - novel - August
 Stringer, Arthur - The Woman Who Couldn't Die - novel - October
 WELLS, H. G. - The Time Machine - novel - August
 Wright, S. Fowler - The Adventure of Wyndham Smith - novel - June

INDEX TO "FUTURE SCIENCE FICTION" - 1950

ANDERSON, Poul - The Long Return - novelet - Sept.
 Asimov, Isaac - Day of the Hunters, short story - Nov.
 BLISH, James - Battle of the Unborn - short story - May
 The Secret People - novelet - November (with Damon Knight)
 COPPEL, Alfred - The Terror - short story - November
 de CAMP, L. Sprague - Wide Open Planet - novelet - Sept.
 del Roy, Lester - Imitation of Death - short story - May
 Shadows of Empire - short story - July
 KLASS, Morton - Invitation from the Stars - short story, Sept.
 Knight, Damon (with James Bliss) The Secret People - novelet - Nov.
 Kornbluth, C. M. - Iteration - short story - Sept.
 Kubilius, Walter - Caridi Shall Not Die - short story - Nov.
 LEIBER, Fritz, Jr. - Martians, Keep Out! - novelet - July
 Leinster, Murray - Be Young Again - novelet - July
 Nobody Saw the Ship - novelet - May
 Long, Frank Belknap - The Miniature Menace - novelet - May
 Loomis, Noel - Parking, Unlimited - short story - May
 MERRIL, Judith - Barrier of Dread - short story - July
 PIPER, H. Beam - Flight From Tomorrow - novelet - Sept.

(cont. on page 6)

SMITH, George O - Dynasty of the Lost - novelet - May
Two Worlds for One - short story - July
The World-Mover - novelet - Nov.
WALTON, Bryce - Earth Needs a Killer - novelet - July
Moon of Memory - short story - Nov.

ANDERSON, Poul - Flight to Forever - novelet - Nov.
The Star Beast - novelet - Sept.
Arthur, Robert - The Wheel of Time - short story - March
Ashton, Francis L. - The Long Way - short story - May
BADE, William L. - King of the Stars - Novelet - July
Bradbury, Ray - Outcast of the Stars - short story - March
Brown, Fredric - The Undying Ones - short story - Sept.
Vengeance, Unlimited - short story - July
Burks, Arthur J. - The Vanishers - novelet - May
CLARKE, Arthur C. - Exile of the Eons - short story - March
Coppel, Alfred - Half-Life - short story - Sept.
The Metal Smile - short story - July
Star Tamer - short story - Nov.
Cummings, Ray - A Fragment of Diamond Quartz - short story - Jan.
DEE, Roger - Last Return - short story - July
Slave of Eternity - short story - May
FARRILL, John Wade - Spin, Devil! - short story - Jan.
GALLUN, Raymond Z. - A Step Farther Out - novelet - March
Guth, Henry - Doon Ship - short story - Nov.
HOLBROOK, John - Ultimate Quest - short story - Sept.
Hubbard, L. Ron - Beyond All Weapons - short story - Jan.
Final Enemy - short story - Sept.
JONES, Raymond F. - Outpost Infinity - novelet - Jan.
Jones, Neil R. - The Mind Masters - novelet - Sept.
World Without Darkness - novelet - March
LEINSTER, Murray - The Fear Planet - short story - Jan.
Loomis, Neil - The Long Dawn - novelet - Jan.
MacDONALD, John D. - By the Stars Forgot - short story - May
Half Past Eternity - novelet - July
The Ultimate One - short story - March
MERLYN, Arthur - Sunken Universe - short story - Nov.
Morrison, William - Hop O' My Thumb - short story - May
NEVILLE, Kris - The First - short story - Sept.
OLIVER, Chad - The Land of Lost Content - short story - Nov.
REED, Peter - Escape to Fear - short story - July
Gift of Darkness - short story - May
Reynolds, Mack - The Word from the Void - short story - Sept.
Rogers, Joel Townsley - Beyond Time and Space - novelet - Sept.
SHELDON, Walt - A Bit of Forever - short story - July
Sinak, Clifford D. - The Call From Beyond - novelet - May
Smith, George O. - The Death Crystal - novelet - May
Sykes, Harold S. - The Ancient Ones - novelet - July
van VOGT, A. E. - Rogue Ship - novelet - March
WILLIAMS, Robert Moore - The Final Frontier - short story - Jan.
The Spul Makers - short story - Nov.
To the End of Time - novelet - July

APOLOGIES -- EXPLANATIONS -- And Stuff --

Normally, during the summer months of June and July there is a roster printed of the ISFCC membership. At present the roster is being revised so that it will be in alphabetical order rather than the haphazard way in which it has been done formerly. It is not too easy a task to complete this thing, so wait for the roster in a future issue. There is the possibility, with the roster getting to be large enough to be ungainly, that it may be published only once a year, with extra copies being printed for new members coming into the group.

--- OO OO ---

Mostly Stuff Like Dat Dere ----

Just how big an issue this will be depends on the amount of column material that rolls in -- so far it has amounted to a total of nil, but there are a couple of days still permissible --

T'other night Basil Wells, about as close an s-f neighbor as there seems to be in this area, drove up for a few minutes of gabbing about this'n'that -- his new anthology is expected on the book racks almost any day now...the talking was cut short by a 'phone call from Jo, but Wells had been to the conference held near Bellefontaine, Ohio, and there'll be a report of it in thisx issue if all goeth according to plan.

With Merwin no longer at the editorial desk of SS and TWS, wonder how SS will handle its fanzine reviews...let's hope it's an improvement over the latest Merwin set-up that brewed up a sort of storm among a lot of the fan-eds

For those who don't get LIFE Magazine, there was quite an article in the May 21st issue dealing with s-f and s-ficionados....probably coming from that interview with FJ Ackerman when the guy was headin' for the London Conference.... and in the line of articles, there's a pretty good li'l job in Lynn Hickman's TLMA by Manly Banister dealing with Dianetics....one writer pens this query: Why do Dianetics and wife-trouble go seemingly hand in hand?

One of the top magazines of s-fandom seems to be headed for Leths due to that pestiferous matter of being too expensive. Since 'tis in QUANDRY from the editor himself, it oughta be OK for here, too --- the elegant NEKROMANTIKON, just too good for the price, faces production costs that are insurmountable.

MOOM-PITCHEZZ --

Recommended seeing:- KON-TIKI. This RKO release filmed during the trans-Pacific drift of the Kon-Tiki is all time tops in true off-trail adventure. The trip was undertaken to prove the possibility that certain areas of the Pacific could have been settled by primitive man of South America. As such it weakens classical ethnology which saw both America and Pacific isles populated from same Asiatic land mass. Now with British establishing antiquity of man in South Africa we need someone to cross the South Atlantic on a raft from east to west. Such corroborative data of migration possibility plus discovery or rediscovery of physical remains might scrap most of our standard texts in eo-ethnological field

--IANewton

RKO's release (Newton oughta get a lifetime pass from the firm of Radio-Keith-and-Orpheum) of Howard Hawks' production "The Thing", story credits to Hogn W. Campbell, Jr. of ASF fame, is another current and excellent release in the s-f field from the Bagdad of California. Much less a scienti-film than Destination Moon or Rocketship X-M, this picture is a continuation of the horror theme of Frankenstein type. However one could say that the Frankenstein type belongs to the eopicturic phase of the motion picture industry, while "The Thing" (from Another World) belongs definitely to the neopicturic. Not recommended seeing for people with cardiac

Moowih-Pitchezz-- continued--

troubles or week innards. (Noble, will you kindly make up your mind which side of the page you want to put that (8) on and let it stay there--- I am writing a movie review---)---all of which adds up to a picture well worth seeing--perhaps more than once....XM and DM were technographic in nature; this release belongs to the horror genre. It will be interesting to see a film based upon future society and an extragalactic kultur...how many can remember JUST IMAGINE with El Brendel, a future society theme with a strong humor note, of the late twenties or thirties--?

IANewton

Books-- Ray Bradbury's MARTIAN CHRONICLES just released by Bantam at 25¢ An A-1 plus buy. Review next issue -- Newt

NOTES ABOUT THE LENDING LIBRARY

For some time the ISFCC Lending Library has been static because of the inactivity of the retired Librarian, Sherman Berg of Milwaukee --- since a number have been wondering wha hoppin to the library, the following are present situation:-

Fred Chappel of Box 182, Canton, North Carolina is the current Librarian, and as soon as he receives the books he'll be setting up the ISFCC Library under a set-up which will allow members to get what volumes we have on hand for reading. At the last listing we had a lot of books.

The following is from a letter from Sherm about the books and their disposition, as of May: (quote) I have just finished my 12th week exams and so I have enough time to box the books and magazines of the L. L. and will ship them to Ed Chappell as soon as possible.(e.qu.)



We want MORE material for this column --- ! EVERYBODY send in his or her wants! This column could be of great help to you. Send in what you'd like to buy, swap, or sell, no matter how small or large.

For this time:-

JACK SCHWAB (428 Williams St., Portsmouth, Virginia) WANTS: Any of Burroughs' out-of-series books; also CONAN, the CONQUEROR, SLAN, MAZA of the MOON; TIME STREAM; GOLD TOOTH; IRON STAR; BEYOND THIS HORIZON; DREADFUL SANCTUARY; DRAGON'S ISLAND; and any of O. A. Kline's books.

Have the following to trade: Mags: aSF, dated from '46 to '51; Sci-Wonder Stories Sept. '29; Amz. Nov. '29, May '30, May '40 and July '41; various issues of other current s-f mags.

Hard-cover books: Jimgrim, King Kyber's Rifles, Sho Who Sleeps, Bat Wing, Bat Flies Low, Presenting Fu-Manchu, Grey Face, Gullivers Travels, Night Life of the Gods, Lost Horizon, Tarzan and the Ant Men, Tarzan the Terrible, Tarzan and the Jewels of Opar, Princess of Mars, Zots (with mint d.j., By Rocket to the Moon, Door with 7 Locks, Boison Belt - and about 200 other non stf books by such authors as Zane Grey, Edgar Wallace, E. Stanley Gardner, Walling, Costain, Short, etc. Also, about 40 p-bs, and 200 fanzines ---

FAN-FARE, TLMA, ODD, QUANDRY, S&C, AD-O-ZINE are put out by ISFCC'ers - read 'em!

Trade Winds - cont.

RAY SCHAFFER, Jr. (122 Wise St., North Canton, Ohio) - Wants reasonably priced copies of the following: Fanzines:- Incinerations, Nekromantikon, Rhodomagnetic Digest; also wants back issues of Fantasy & Science Fiction.

SHERMAN BERG, 1125 W. Cherry St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin - Has Startling, Amazing, Fant. Adventure, Planet, ASF, and some s-f p-b's to swap for Weird Tales.

MRS. JO ANN JOHNSON - 37 Pennside, New Castle, Delaware -- Would like to locate 1950 Weird Tales containing stories of "The Weird Tailor", "The Hungry Ghost" and the "Last Train" ---

And here is one which several may find of interest, so we'll make it a little more outstanding:-

ROBERT M. ALLEN

1137 22nd Street

Newport News, Virginia

Will trade printing or mimeographing for Science Fiction. Send lists to:- Robert N. Allen, Box 123, Newport News, Virginia. If you want letterheads, envelopes or cards, would swap same for older copies of p-b's of hard-bound science fiction. Would also consider English publications. I'll be glad to waive costs on swapping with English publications, swapping book for book and each pay our own postage.

There you have it for this time, and how about your reaction to the title of the column heading? This is your column for listing what you have, what you want, and such in the s-f and fantasy line --- Send your lists to:

Larry Gage

Route 4

Paris, Texas

EX-SOL III BOOK NOTES

Beasts From Beyond, by Manly Wade Wellman, Tharkol Lord of Unknown by Edmond Hamilton, and The Monsters of Juntenheim by E. Hamilton:- all published by World Distributors, Manchester Ltd., Clydesdale House, Turner St., Manchester, England at 1/6 postpaid (abt 25¢ US). Readers and admirers of Manly Wade Wellman, so often published in Weird, will enjoy the high-power adventure story called Beasts From Beyond. It is set against a background of satanism or demonism, somewhat reminiscent of the Lovecraft territory, and if viewed as youthful adventure in the genre of the outre, is far above average. If you like the STAR KINGS (Beyond the Moon in pb's) by Hamilton you'll like Tharkol, Lord of Unknown. The story involves high intrigue on Mars and Earth and an invasion of Earth by the Martians! (A unique plot - !)

(Shut up, and keep on typing!) The Monsters of Juntenheim is a very different book dealing with the welcome warmth extended to a contemporary 'civilized' man by the old Norse Gods who still live in the polar regions. From this never-never land of hard radiation with its interesting biological effects and creatures, our hero returns to his own space and time with a right luscious bit of femininity - the goddess Freya, yet!

.....Burroughs' deros, esp/sub. var. Tarzanista, will be interested in the p-b's rubbed by W.H.Allen & Co. Ltd., 43 Essex St., London W.C. 2, @ 1/6 (abt two bits) each postpaid. Latest information indicates that 19 titles are available including TARZAN (& the Lost Empire) (Lord of the Unknown) (The Invincible) (Lord of the Jungle) (At the Earth's Core) ('s Quest) (The Lion Man) (&The City of Gold) (&The Leopard Men) (The Triumphant) (&The Foreign Legion) (The Magnificent) (of the Apes) (The Untamed) (Return of---) and (Boasts of---) Also available in the same series and price are Carson of Venus and Princess of Mars. (Geo, this is an easy way to review and fill space--) Tarzan of the Apes was first ~~one~~ of the long and most successful Tarzan series. These books are not readily available in p-b format state-side and offer excellent entertainment value --- here's hoping that reader response

Ex Sol III Book Notes cont.

will be so good that publisher will issue Burroughs complete in p-b form!

McHugh's I AM THINKING OF MY DARLING has just come to my attention and I fear that it has been overlooked by many s-ficionados. It is definitely s-f, three ways--scienti-fiction; social fantasy; and sexual frolicking....N'Yawkers are attacked by a tropical virus which creates, as its symptoms, a state of euphorasia and a very drastic lowering of the inhibition threshold. While unwrapping his story and parading his antics, the author also takes us backstage to the real and material functions of a great city which cause a metropolis to be an almost living entity. Delightfully adult! Available from Signet books for 30¢ postpaid; 245 Fifth Ave, N.Y. 16, NY....and on the serious-er side we draw your attention to THE SEX HABITS OF AMERICAN WOMEN by Fritz Wittels, M.D....sort of a female equivalent of the w.k. Kinsey report. The various charts may indicate how one compares with the average...if one is interested. Available at 30¢ postpaid from Eton Books, 575 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y.

S-F in Slicks for S-Ficionados -- Michael Fessler makes another appearance in the well paid pages of the Saturday Evening Post with his story: The Prying Professor. Professor invents mind-reading gismo and we are treated to a view of the "subconscious" of several different types. Strange thing is that the after-effects consist of a compulsion to perform those acts buried under layers of inhibitions. The author closes with a view into the mind of a young lady of unsuspected romantic nature. At this point one regrets that Fessler was writing for "family type" magazine.

Not Recommended Seeing: - Sterling Films' production of TWO LOST WORLDS -- is a sterling bit of film waste. Apparently hoping to cash in on s-f popularity, the producers selected a title with s-ficionado appeal. Composed of sea-adventure, pre-historic animals, men rushing through the night on the backs of galloping horses, and a volcanic eruption cum earthquake guaranteed to make past activities of Vesuvius, Krakatoa and Mt. Soufriere seem like minor league affairs. So many anti-climaxes that this reviewer got the impression of a juvenile serial thriller all hung together.

And our final note:- THE SCARF, with Mercedes McCambridge of "All the Kings Men" fame, is recommended as an off-trail motion picture...if the pic has not attained full maturity it is at least pretty nearly grown-up! Despite the name, the story is not to be confused with Erich Bloch's study in fetishism under the name of the "Scarf of Passion"---the scarf in THE SCARF is merely the murder instrument that the psychopath utilizes...excellent pic despite fault that some of the psychiatric conclusions are puerile...some 'shots' suffer from too obvious attempts to be "arty" and music or sound track is too intrusive at times.

Your Book-Reader and Movie Looker-atter,
I Allen Newton

114 E 25th St., Baltimore 18, Md.

S-F NEWS-SCOPE To Continue --

Lawrence Campbell post-cards in that he is seriously considering keeping the S-F News-scope going, resuming activity as the Fall months come around. It's a fine li'l news-zine and the current (August) AMAZING gives it a hearty plaudit or two in Rog Phillips' CLUB-HOUSE...the inertia of influx of coin and the rise in production costs makes publishing hazardous -- but I think it's a good deal, and let's back Campbell in the revival --- (REVIVAL, Noble -- spell it right!)

.



So many have been hollerin' about the lack of artwork which doesn't appear that maybe these shall be soothed by the li'l gal alongside --- hope it turns out OK on the stencil -- she looked real purty on paper -- anyhow-- with Fred Chappell's article on Venus, there oughta be a dame in the picture ---

VENUSIAN LIFE

Fred Chappell

Almost all of the life forms on Venus have extraordinary hear-power. This is because of the heavy fog which surrounds the planet.

The first living organism that we encounter (other than plantlife) is the burrower. These are about one foot high and have a slick oily film covering the entire body. They live under the marsh of Venus -- the soil being mostly marsh, and very muddy. Their underground caverns are very narrow and have very slick, muddy sides. Thus, when a burrower escapes from a flesh eating enemy, he does it by jumping into a tunnel and, with the aid of the film and the sides of the tunnel, is propelled from the reach of its pursuer.

The next highest Venusian life form is the eel. These eels live in all seas and oceans and have an intelligence quotient of about 60. (Don't ask me who did the IQ measurement because I won't tell you if you ask me.) Most eels are flesh-eating and got their prey by paralyzing it with an electric charge. They are able to regulate the voltage and thereby do not demolish their food altogether.

Lastly, I shall mention The Old Man of Venus. He sits on a mountain and thinks long thoughts and smokes. In fact he's been there smoking so long that he's caused the big fog that hangs around the planet.

(Report from Venusian Expedition, GHQ base: - The legendary Old Man of the Mountain thoery of Venus has been decidedly disproved by our investigators. A non-stop burly-cue is the cause of the dense cloud layer, the smoke being from the cigars of the bald-headed row up front --- does anyone mind if we just stay here. Hey, Joe -- looka that second from the left ---!!!)

For comments pro or con, send to
Fred Chappell
Box 182, Canton
North Carolina

Hey, we did all right with that there picture --- if it turned out lousy we were gonna disclaim any and all credit or discredit --- it's OK, so it came from the Art Department of the EXPLORER, which is (so far) for this issue Richalex Kirs, who did the cover, and ye ed who has perpetrated the rest of the scratches--

EXPLORER Looks At Its Contemporaries ---

Ad-O-Zine, published by W. C. Butts, 2058 E. Atlantic Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. - This is promoted as the 'zine with the ads, and that's what it is, loaded with 'em -- plastered with 'em -- the current issue vastly improved over previous ones and much bigger in pages -- if you are book-hunting or want to sell stuff, get a copy of Ad-o-Zine and look it over -- a nickel a copy.

QUANDRY - published by Lee Hoffman, 101 Wagner St., Savannah, Georgia -- one of the top fanzines going and well worth the dime investment if you have not yet seen a copy. An anniversary issue is planned if the time (and the cash) is put together. Current issue starts a long report on the convention in London by Walt Willis. 10¢ a copy - \$1.00 a year.

TLMA - the O-O of The Little Monsters of America, pubbed by Lynn Hickman, 408 W. Bell St., Statesville, N. Carolina -- the first issue was a fine one - lots of pages -- lots of good art work -- couple good articles, one by Manly Banister -- A buck brings you four issues and a membership in the Little Monsters.

STAR LANES - Orma McCormick, 1558 W. Hazelhurst St., Ferndale 20, Mich. - a UAPA publication of verse by the sonnet poetess of s-fandom -- no price listed, but if you like s-f poetry and would like to enter a poetry contest with a book as top award, write to Star Lanes at above address -- OK?

NEKROMANTIKON - Manly Banister, 1905 Spruce St., Kansas City, Missouri -- Who are we that we can criticize NEK ---? One of the finest efforts that has been put out in all the years of s-fandom's various publications -- and the publisher regrets that it must, by reason of costs, disappear from the scene -- while it is still active, 25¢ a copy and worth double that.

ODD, Duggie Fisher, 1302 Lester, Poplar Bluff, Missouri - Sometimes it's elegant -- sometimes it's awful, but it's one of the better 'zines that comes out -- usually loaded with stories, articles, reviews, and Nothing Sirius by Rich Elsberry --- 15¢ a copy (I think--)

WASTEBASKET - by Vernon L. McCain, Rte 3, Nampa, Idaho -- it's got one of the tops in covers and back-covers --- 'tis very well worth getting a copy if Mac has any copies left --- oil paintings in color and on heavy slick paper that could be worthy of framing (the picture, that is) --

THE LITTLE CORFUSCLE - Lynn Hickman, 408 W. Bell St., Statesville, N.C. - one more of the "extra" zines that come out when the publishers get the cash and mood to do so -- nice art work -- to non TLMA or Napoleon S-F clubbers - 10¢

SCIENCE & CULTURE - Stanley Crouch, Sterling, Virginia -- the last issue was mineo'd excellently and carried on an extensive debate along Humanistic vs. Theological lines -- S&C is non-fiction and is the O-O of the USCO -- Stan is looking for both material and subscribers -- how 'bout a hand both ways?

SLANT, Walter Willis, 170 Upper Newtownards Rd., Belfast, Northern Ireland --- for the best of the UK fanzines (even better than Operation Fantast, Ken Slater notwithstanding --- sorry, Ken) you send a two-bit prozine or a 35¢'er and get copies -- very good --- worth sending a pro-mag for your copies, believe me!

FAN-FARE, Paul Ganley, 119 Ward Rd., North Tonawanda, NY - Haven't seen one of these for a month or so, but it's one of the fan-fiction 'zines and is very good. 15¢ a copy and worth the investment -- Paul is busy with studies, which may make copies erratic ---

(If I left anybody out, many, many apologies --- working somewhat against time in trying to get out this issue --- 'tis late already --- some day we'll get back on schedule again ---)

DUTIES OF THE "BRASS" OF THE ISFCC -

So that aspiring candidates may understand what each officer does in the ISFCC, here are the duties as listed by the By Laws of the Constitution drawn up in April 1949.

PRESIDENT: - To grant membership, keep the entire membership list of the club, hand down the official decisions of the club, write an editorial in every issue of the club magazine, and be Chairman of the club's conventions.

VICE-PRESIDENT: - To assist the President in every way possible in the interests of the club, and take over his office should the President be unable to finish his or her term.

CORRESPONDENCE MANAGER: To inform the professional science fiction and fantasy magazines of the activities of the club, oversee the correspondence within the club and welcome new members into the club.

TRADING MANAGER: To write a trading column in the Club magazine, oversee trading within the club, and welcome new members into the club.

SECRETARY: To keep the entire membership list, keep the history of the Club, and inform the members of the club activities through his or her column in the club's magazine.

TREASURER: To have charge of all club funds, which will be derived from the exchange of money concurred in the transactions concerning the club magazine.

FINANCIAL SITUATION REGARDING EXPLORER ---

Usually when a fanzine makes a report of its financial situation to the members or readers it is to report being in the hole -- EXPLORER is DIFFERENT ! EXPLORER takes great pleasure in announcing that it continues to stay in the 'black' - not by much, but enough to take care of publication.

There is, at this writing, \$12.43 in the EXPLORER cash-box. That shall be depleted by about two bucks for additional postage and about a buck for postal cards to take care of the ballots for the elections.

We have sufficient paper and stencils to last out the year and into the next year. Before the year is out we may need to buy some ink, but it's not certain yet.

oOo oOo oOo

NEW MEMBERS of the I.S.F.C.C. -- Welcome to the Club!

Richalex Kirs - 1441 Overing, Bronx, N. Y.

Avis Melander, 1308 Wellington, Chicago, Illinois

Ted Serrill, RD 1, Harrisburg, Penna.

Alfred Mazzarelli, Jr., 294 Fullerton Ave., Newburgh, N. Y.

Robert N. Allen, PO Box 123, Newport News, Virginia

Ray Schaffer, Jr., 122 Wise St., North Canton, Ohio

L. William Mohr, 937 Fulton St., Brooklyn 16, N. Y.

CHANGE of ADDRESS -

Mrs. Allan Kolb - 903-5 Summit Ave., Bronx 62, N. Y.

Jack Schwab - 428 Williams St., Portsmouth, Virginia

Kindly Reviews Gratefully Acknowledged ---

From the pro ranks, the CLUB-HOUSE gives us another big boost in the August issue of AMAZING -- to correct an observation in CLUB-HOUSE, the Big Day is to be this Fall -- EXPLORER does not have its new stencil cutter yet. Also getting a nod for handing out compliments are Lynn Hickman's TLMA, Lorraine's CHALLENGE, and Lee Hoffman's QUANDRY --

THE CASTAWAY -
Larry Saunders -

Dear Reader
you thought
there'd be a BEM
here -- there is
not. There
should be --
if it'll make
you feel better --
consult the
nearest mirror.

He came upon the footprints when dusk was settling over the huge island. The imprints were old and rutted. They were not his own; the outline was far too large, and yet the markings suggested an alien familiarity, not unlike something he once associated with a normal function.

He shook his head savagely. It was hard to concentrate since he'd contracted the fever. In his long experience he knew what a tropical fever could do to a person. His recovery was slow, but considering the circumstances under which the task was accomplished, it might be considered a miracle.

He had been beached there so long...then the fever...the days and nights of agony...the blind ~~instinct~~ instinct to live...the search for food and water...the long battle slowly being won until finally----

He jerked his head up with a start. Acute hearing had detected an unfamiliar sound. Circling away from the open beach, he moved stealthily inward. The huge jungle swallowed him. With elusive quickness he settled himself behind a rotting stump and waited.

Soon, from behind a large fern, a small animal padded quietly, head high, sniffing for the slightest hint of danger...there was a rush and a sharp squeal of terror. Since the fever he'd picked up new and different habits....when he had finished eating he went to a shallow pool to drink, and then moved more inland.

He explored the island regularly. It was tremendous, yet in time he had become familiar with every by-trail and animal haunt. His knowledge had kept him alive for so long. Shuffling along, he made his rounds. He usually made them at night...the fever had affected his sight ... no matter .. really.

First to the high knoll where he could look far out to sea on moonlit nights... then to the lonely vigil on the shore where the moonlight turned the sand into a gleaming snowbank...his quest was for lost humanity ... no ship came for years but an undying spark stayed with him, and he waited ... it seemed sometimes, as he padded over the fine sand, that he'd never see a human being again.

His thoughts were slightly distorted ... it was the fever ... the fever

Then one hot steaming twilight when the birds sang and the animals chattered and the insects hummed, a ship came.

A boat pulled away from the old weather-beaten tramp. When the boat hit the beach a number of men ~~went~~ traveled inland, clearing a trail with swinging machetes. Fruit was gathered....fresh water for casks was bucketed from running springs...another party of men set out as an exploring party.

They found an old tumble-down shack. There were signs of habitation, but old and deserted...but they did find the diary ... the yellowed pages and faded writing told the story of a young man being the sole survivor of a shipwreck many years before...there were the words of how the place was built .. about the beginnings of a fever ... then vague scrawls and nothing .. they assumed that was the last of the shipwreck victim.

Atop one of the island knolls, however, someone gazed eagerly and joyously at the steamer that lay off shore. He couldn't keep back the tears ...after all the years of waiting ...now...unbelievably ... rescue!

He scrambled down from the hilltop and made directly for the beach. The jungle thinned out and he was stumbling along the white sand.

He stopped.

A hundred yards or so down the beach were two men. One gestured excitedly. He hailed a greeting in return and ran madly toward his fellow beings.

The young mate glanced up sharply. He stared into the green wall. It was probably a trick of the heat, but ... he nudged his companion.

"Davon," he said urgently---

Davon, short, grizzled mariner, granted and turned impatiently. He frowned at the tone of the voice of the third. Too young, he decided, for having authority -- frightened by a trick of the heat --- third mate, though... he shrugged and his glance followed the pointing finger. Something was moving toward them with increasing speed -- the glare of sunlight on the water made their eyes watery ---- only a few yards away it stopped --- Davon moved forward to get a better look ---

"We don't know what it was---" they told the captain. "It ain't real -- but it clawed and chewed up Davon --- it was sorta rotten looking ---"

"You're crazy with the heat ---" the captain snorted. "probably wasn't much more than a rat ---!"

"A rat ---? Yeah, I guess it could have been --- but big --- big beyond anything ... you don't know how big --- you didn't see it --- Davon and me, we saw it ...shot at it --- but he got away ---"

He lay broken and bleeding in the jungle. A mudbank nearby was spattered and stained with his blood. Mud-caked wound seeped blackish-crimson that spread and spread. The wound was serious. He was sure he would recover, though. But something was destroyed within him. He dragged his furry white body to the water hole..... no longer was there anything resembling a human in the reflection ... no semblance to keep up the inner voice that whispered of rescue. It was just the loan, beady-eyed creature that was both cunning and powerful....that once, but no more, had hopes of being ran again.

The ship sailed away. The crew was relieved at seeing the last of the island. To forget the incident the captain ordered out special rations for splicing the mainbrace.

It seemed, though, that the sailor called Davon was developing a fever ---

///oooo///

MORE DIS-A AND DATA About the Ohio S-F Conference

At least two ISFCC'ers were at the Conference, Basil Wells of Springboro, Penna. and Jean Carrol of New York City --- others of New York were Jack Costello, Edith Ogutsch. Toronto represented by Ned McKewen and Bill Grant. Writers present were Tucker, Saari, Tanner, Wells, Tabakow, Julian May, Robinson, and Randy Garret --- editors - Mahaffey, Eshbach, and Dikty.

Detroit asked the Ohio group for votes at the New Orleans convention as they hope to make the bid for '52.

Indianapolis made a bid for next year's conference, but lost to Indian Lake. Next year we guarantee the hotel 50 rooms and get the whole run of the hotel 24 hours a day plus dinner.

Cleveland plans to try for the 1952 convention and it's thought they could successfully do the job of putting on a good one. The Cleveland group has about 35 members and they have enough drive to put it on. (Ed. Note - Should Cleveland get the annual convention for once Noble goes to a Convention --- or the Nobles ---)

We made a \$21.24 profit on the auction, and the proceeds are to be held over until Labor Day -- if Harry Moore goes broke we use it to help bail him out. If not, it's to be used to buy mag subs for English and Australian fan clubs.

---Don Ford

Doggone, folks, we arrive at the last page in a hurry in some ways and in other ways with great slowness --- this is the last page because this is already June 11 and I'd like to get the 'zine out before July comes to an end -- must run this job through the machine and put it together --- hoped that it shall be done 'fore one more week is gone ... there are some gadgets that did not appear this time, one of which is an s-f crossword puzzle -- it's a good one, too --- there are stories, poetry, and a lot of stuff --- will try to make it a 20-plus page 'zine next time if time allows.

Arriving just today was Max Keasler's FAN-VARIETY, a rather nice looking hunk of fan-zine at 10¢ a copy or a dollar a dozen -- a monthly effort which looks real right nice...some of the gals in the illo's seem to have forgotten where they left their attire, and a couple of the commentators forget there are certain Anglo-Saxonisms that don't even look good on restroom walls, but otherwise F-V is giving Poplar Bluff another high-rated fmz -- send your pfennig (ten of 'em per issue) to W. Max Keasler, 420 South 11th St., Poplar Bluff, Missouri.

Coming up in future issues are more planetary life as described by Fred Chappell and stories by Mike Phillips and other ISFCC'ers, the crossword puzzles, articles on this and that in the s-f and fantasy line. We'll try to do our best to give you as well rounded a 'zine as possible.

So, for this time I shaddap --- would appreciate your comments and letters -- and will try to answer 'em all as best I can --- OK?

-30-

This is the June-July
issue of the EXPLORER
Mimeo'd Matter Only

EXPLORER
Box 49
Girard, Penna.

To:

W. Paul Ganley

119 Ward Road

North Tonawanda, N.Y.



Return Postage
Guaranteed