



of the NSF Manuscript Bure of for an giving me the Baldwin poem, a swell as many other fine items which will appear in future Issues. All submitted material hereafter, which I cannot use, will be turned over to him unless the writers strengously object.

ing so late. I promise it won't happen again. But in case it does . I appelopize also for being late with \$ #2.

contribute to "Fantasias". I also want to invite everyone to down ion't write me a thirty page letter telling me how rottenly this lashe is hektographed, but I'll be glad to here from you about anything else.

QUESS that's sll.

fannishly

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I Thought I Saw a Futty Tat,

by Sid Cluck

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Cover by de, Inside Art by Lee Moffmen and

is.

Tou don't have any more issues

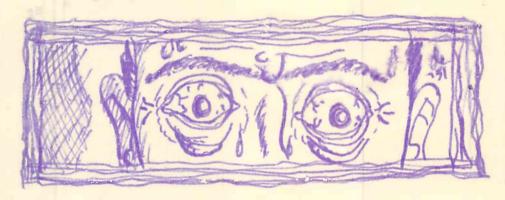
coming. Teh, tah, tah.

We exchange, or else I'd like to

exchange.



But Mile !



leverentz

"There! Assin!"

He had been waiting for it, sitting staring at the black cube of the watching the yellow flicker of the fire which it reflected, noting the commercial powderings of the snow; and waiting for it to come sgain.

"You heard it that time didn't you?" he nexed. His compenion didn't bother to open his eyes, but merely spoke,

"I heard it. Nothing strange in it, though. A wolf prowling."

Damn him! That was no wolf, for if it was it would have moved since the last time. There'd be no reason for him to stay inone place like

"The wind distorts the sound,"

"There's no wind up here or wo'd hear it. You know that. We hear all

His companion regularly bilers, the listener saw he was asleep his chest rising and felling resularly under the bright checkered recrees of

It upnet him that bir hands were exceting the way they were. They shouldn't be. The firm and grown week and he could feel the room grow-ing sold about him radially. Tot him hands remained moist. He stared in-

he wast pur was word on the Tare.

Again; And is had moved cloudy.

wood for the fire."

It was no welf. He'd lived here long enoughto know a welf when he have the are any saimal that might be out there, that should be on the mountain.

tire it. He restant at the varouttime or rule. His consumior ettired in "I'm fixing the fire now. Timow, that a certainly no wolf out there. rings tower, and vanished, For a time derknose took normand, until it was The large should be re-limited. But there was no more oil. the window, with the lawrent its re-hassing particulation gone, became de would have to Tan it. But not be the monetti If he was access. In as much by a mount. Farmings some the shimber, but then there was no wind No. . - 3 -

The eilence: what had become of the wail? He nould hear the bided in his ears -- a dreary roar. Why was it so quiet so suddenly? The he knew

The systematic inhalations and exhations of his companion has ceased. He strained his ears for them, but there was nothing. He drew in his breath to speak, star line himself with the sound of the very filling of his lungs.

But he didn't speak. He listened.

It was a faint sound but a very near one. Almost like a carpet being drawn acoss a floor with an infinite slowness.

He strained his eyes against the abyssmal blacknows. The sound aver-

one of his arms dangled limply over the erm of the esair, the hand happing within a few inches of the floor, and suddenly, against that hand, here was a feeling of moist cold. Like contact with a sponge wet with topseter, but unlike a sponge for it had none of that coarseness.

The struggled against a mad urge to yeak the hand away, to get his rest off the floor, for some insane resson to stend in the chair, serely out of reach, but to move might be the worst thing. Whatever it was, it might so eway.

The contact as suddenly as it was male, was broken. There was a lone low sound, lake a great sign drawn out over an infinity of time.

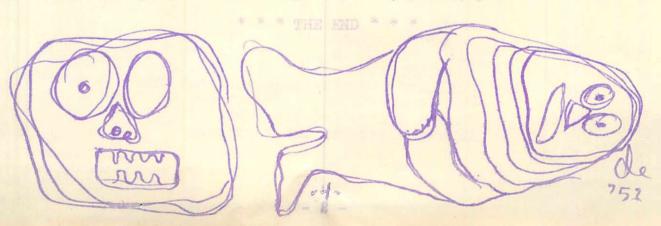
His throat consticted. He wanted to move his lips, to ack transly or his companion, "Was that you?" But he had no strigth for the task.

Beneath his arm, the uphalstery of the chair suddenly grew taut, and he realised that the chair, his only refuge, was no refuge at all. It was climbing toward him. It would touch his arm in a moment, cold, moist, and wilent, and it would move over his arm anddown the chair's a.m., so slowly, an into his lap.

He somehow knew how it would feel. Heavy, flaccidly amorphous, line there on his less, and then slowly mulling itslf across his abdomen, his thest, Upwards,

Something scraped against the rough sleeve of his shirt, quite audliby in the silence. A pressure began to form there, pressure down, fluctuating, endowed of distinct movement.

"My God, he prayed soundlessy. "My God, my God, my God."



by Warren Balawin Mark was hi irst, and Elbee last =-The young ma s name who watching sat Before the screen upon the wall At Luna asronomical Observatory. Imaged there Upon the monster telescreen The freezy fury of the su In all its fine detail was maded: The prominences leaping high-The harsh place of the chromosphere --The dimpled dots of sunsbot rash--The whiteness of the Inculae. II The picture there was to wised From far across the Lun rags Where, well with in the Sunliv side, Just opposite was placed The Lune astronomics observatory, which has moved Round the Sun to side of hight, Was built the most used telescope That served the station every time The two-week hight descended there. III mante controlled, it had to be, magile humans could not stand The alling rays, unshielded which Pour out from Sol to beat upon The alless helpless satellite. Because of thes had Man Far underneath the surface built The living quarters and the shops In which the men who lived there iwelt And massed their data of the stars. IV There Elbee sat his face apparled As on the copper list he watched And saw a patch of darkness stasl Out from the western limb's bright Outline. Creeping slowly, spread king The cancer from a tiny thing Into a hungry feeding blot. It was a sheakky thing to sear

was reve I gaint trebeameb ed!" In wonder at the telescreen. of mark as he at Lune stared Registlessly into the view The Sun's rotation cerried it Wore quickly than it had when first Mou Surmora' siappoo sar utuatm It struck the sunlight which it drew of all the System's planets, Unparallelled in the history --see of enestity seems ti

. Tilnutneve, ton to litw ti observing it and seen its rate And from the little time I've been a rotten awful dagth by cold. The human race is doomed to die And covers over all the Sun, no sassa it it: wond I sids tus What is this thing?" he saked himself.

or growth acceleratell don't

Think there's much question as to if

impending. All the actentists war He hurried of to give alarm

"he threatening phenomenon, In ascertain the nature of interious of A mass of hurried tests were made . moor gaivreedo ent ct etend elam Anothe presence there was perment much and to notters and the of

Could tell them of the tarkake patch A speck of information that assistant Since all their tests refused to give The human science that they knew, Tuer rura was somerning well ourside Immediately it was the chiracontacts seen

of any type of spectrum that was absolutely not a sign of mystifying blackness. There

tagil sad Lie vistulosda tosh The smoebold monstrosity The instruments would remister --

The chromomonere which it obsgured Which it refleved from that part of

ivd eminaun single nuantum by:

earing persize Authives il Or even tell with certainly The whether it was gas or deat And, consequently, they could not

To block there view, For all they mook bas and ent neetted base all

Mas lust the Sun tradit instead

And thet the sole and only cause

Knew, it was completely possible That there was nothing there at all,

For reasons they would never learn, Completely burning out at last.

They gave up, then and soon the cry For scientists went out to all The solar worlds where man had made A colony, or outpost laid. By scores the spaceships came and brought Graet minds and hearts. But all availed No victory, or yet a thought Which gave the slightest hint that might Give help to them or aid the fight Which man must make it he would live To see the day that makes the stars His own. And so the people of The teeming worlds whose orbits lay Their pathways ever 'round the Sun Relinquished hope of finding a Solution for approaching death.

Now full across the face of Spl. Where emanated formerly In unending procession to The Earth rays giving warmth and life The blot extended in its girth From East to West and pole to pole. The climate of the Earth was changed, And beached knew the surfix no more. But grinding of the ice instead; There lay around the equator A band of snow, like Saturn's Rings Encircling Earth: It seemed to draw The breath of warmth fromeverything; Snow, sleet and hail cascaded down From out the skies on everywhere That humans fought in frenzied fear To hold what precious heat remained Beneath the Earth, to keep alive.

New thicknesses grew each on each Atop the poles to overweight The laden globe -- the gyroscope Which was the planet third re moved In order from its center star Became ecentric, wobbled, and and The constellations shifted paths Above the clouds that hid them from The searching eyes of those alive. The Polar Star in Rio could be seen When rarely broke the man cold, Damp overcast. While on the moon, The ever present fear which was So rampant on the Earth below Was not so evident. For they Could see the stars, at least, and Was greatly soothing to their p mind. All interplanet trips The moon as science workers s.

Which they yet to be from the former which they yet to be from the former by the from the former by the from the first beautiful the from the first beautiful the first beautiful them to break the darkness that encased the Sun.

But they found none, And so things went
For many month, the faces of
The men engoneed upon the Moon
Began to show the bell-tale strain;
Their cheeks were hollow, and their syss
Without exception all mere block
And bibedshot if we him constant goes
which they continually bont
In the direction of the Bon.
Their corves were that their writes shorp
and putting plant they talked even
In decreal sourcestion, and
They slave, of corrects managed and
they also a fifful and they all

7777

The there in its ed upon his mind.
The there in its ed upon his mind.
The there in its ed upon his mind.
In promoted one alles.
He fall a dilla cresp over his limit to up the month of the feet.
The last his belief of the feet.
The last his belief to the feet.
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The last his mind to the feet.
Line is a last to a belief in moras.
Desperately us that to thir limiter.
Dut found, increase to his disease.
The the west sizeing as places to the disease.
The the mark therefore mane exclasion is desirable to the feet in the mind.

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The pair themself. If you can hear and the pair themself. If you can hear and the pair themself and the pairs and the pairs

Your thumber by I heathey?"
"I am does have been aware of me;
But you have known me only as
The thing which now surrouds your Sun."

These words amazed Mark, and he asked:
"Is this the truth? I find it hard
To have belief in what you say."
The being said, "It is the truth,
And you must take my word on that.
But now I have a question too
what do you areatures want with me?
For many revolutions of the court
The world whose moon you occupy
I have recieved at times the thoughts
Of beings such as you who came
Around me in their hollow shells
Of space to study me, I think."
Mark answered: "We did not know want
You were. We thought perhaps that It
was some great cloud of dust from space
which had extinguished our Sun." "why
Should my existence be of
such great importance to your rade?"

So Mark explained to Maga how
The human race depends upon
Its Sun for all its wan the and life;
He told of how the climates of
The human planets had become
Destructive and of how the cold
Destroyed all life thereon; and how
Man was dependents on the plants
and how in turn, these needed the
Rays of the sunlight for their growth.
All Maga heard attentively.
Mark finished with: "And how did you
Select me as the one of whom
To ask the questions you have asked?"

"Because of all the members of xemr
Your race you are the only one xhees
Whose telepathic sense is great Mxmxxx
Enough to hear my thoughts which are
To high in level for the rest.
And if it were not for this fact,
I nver would have had to ask
You all those questions. For I would
Have been enabled to find out
All information from the minds office
Of other humans. Do you see?"
Mark saw. And the he asked the thing:
"You know now that your presence hars
Is death to us. So what are you
is to do? Sontinue to
"The human race?"
"This is a prospect which, of continue

It would not conts. It is not in the last was an all the last to the last the remains no cloids to me ...

Except to do that very thing."

"But, whi?" thought Werk. "May can't you go?"

Of my surroundinger at a place That's countless parters from this star; So when my star began to wane, Phrough the gelough till I found In'food' supply that I was forced to Go again and make a search,

"Where is the difficulty then?
Why can't you do the same again?"
"If you had stopped to think before
You spoke those words, I feel sure
You would have seen that that is quite
Impossiblite; because, you see,
It takes ten-thousand of your years
To build a sufficient quantity
So that I would be able to
Attempt to find another star."
"I see. And by that time, of course,
The human race would long be dead....
It is the universal law-Survival of the fittest--then?"

"I'm sorry, but it must be so. I would not willingly condemn A race of thinking creatres to The death which to your own is due. But neither would I kill myself To undertake a hazardous. Uncertain wandering to find Another star of my kind near. Particularly when I have A short electron balance built. I almost died on that first trip Becauses of that, and were it not That I had found while out in space A lonely planet which through some Inexplicable circumstance Was radacting giving out, The type emission that I use, I certainly would not be here And your race would still be secure." "What was a planet doing there In interstellar space without Some star to hold it in its place?" "I cannot tell: it was astrange Thing to be finding there at all." XXI

Ideas came to Elbee's mind. He asked the entity from space: "Is there a possibility Of artificiality In the emissions from that world? Could not that activity have Been produced by some agency --Some now-dead thinking race like mine?" "The possibility is there." "Then listen: might there not be here Some planet which, if it were made like The other one you found in space, Would make it possible for you To leave our star and search again?" Mark gave Maga the details Mixin Of Man's most recent atom bombs Which, as a scientist, he knew In all respects, both in and our.

But Tirst I must investigate
The planets of your system here
To see if there is one among
These secisfactory for the
Dee to which it still be put.

Impatient for its quiek ruturn.

And when an ther hour peaked.

Or two Mark was not mure now long.

He felt the thoughts returning the aid tent from the week said:

"The ard is luck root rape and I.

For after maning with or thoughts Thet there is see which will fulfill the reculators to meet your plan:

It is the pearest to the Sun
Four home for it is Meroury—

And it's the only one which has
The posposition which, combined
Attacked by with the tembs

Which you have described to me,
Gun make the project feasible.

Ascaliably with the tembs

Which you have described to me,
Gun make the project feasible.

Ascaliably with the tembs

Which you have described to me,
Gun make the project feasible.

Ascaliably with the tembs

Which you have described to me,
Gun make the project feasible.

Ascaliably host one in mark

The boys which once in mark had been
A wantuk, obbina, dring slow.

Became a conflagration at
These works of observance so he spoke:

The still manded it somehow....

Into nomplets awakening.

Merutay was an abserted on the for name occupance on there was nothing lark could have the possible bould put a hiton into the execusion of the plan to said all numerical. The plan to said all numerical. The plan to said all numerical. The plan to said all numericals was that his was superiors well stopical, and stubbornly leafuse to contact that the mast movel for that is what there is a specially of the senact spare a specially of the senact spare a specially of the stop bonds for this said this that you would have us do. You would believe this will then we would believe this will the mast are proofs aget grade are much as a proofs.

What could make the rather suit.

hat mental voice of Maga sings
Their telepathic senses were

Not we nough evelved to it.
There was just one thin as could do.
Impatiently he said to
The arbitrary night to the
Usen the statist. Meanwhile he
had desired a spaceault is his room
As standa dark democration.
Orept in his spaceault to the lock
That opened on the vacuum of the surface,
Where all the space shirs were.
But oil were there as some were yet
About in apane on vericus
Soull missions to the other worlds.
But one was all he needed rop
his purpose on he picked a slack
Destroyer which he was quite suru
Contained the Armament he sought.

The beauty deal the space look; soon
The look prung wice and Mark stepped in.
The pressure equalized the port.
Which led inside spaceship blased
Spen-too where stood the one.
Lone guard who watched the ship when it
Was not in use right in his path.
The man was curictants taid:
"Gratibrat, Mark: What do you want out here?"
Wark usid, "Out they just sent me out
To see if this one whip is in
Froper condition to be used
If any need for one comes up."
What somewhealth walked up blose
To be in good condition for
A knockout blusts he want on:
"There is no telling when spaces there might
Some uniarses energies strike
Arise and we would need a ship..."
Just then he struck, without a sound.
The other man slipped to the deen
And lay uncommittee to the deen
And lay uncommittee and herried to
The navigation room where all
The neversary controls for
The operation of the ship
Were laid. They could be sorked by one.

Without delay he blasted off
And set a course screen the plane
Of Venue's orbit. As the ship
was lifting from the koon, he saw
The outer look from in the Boen
buing wide, and several men rush out:
He was pursued then! well, right tou,
He had no precious hims to lose
In stopping them: Instead he rumed

The space-speed three to live the ward against the wall of the ship leaper Under the mighty impetus.
He was not worried any sheals
The others fired of him could not go faster than the ships themselves.
As bullets from a gur which moves
Itself as fast as bullets, will neruse to leave the runnie of The gun. So he was said until He was forced to leave means fire.
So that he could his own bombs fire.

At first a varue dow on the screen Which was someting for Mercury Became a solid, rounded disc: Now was the time, or never, that He must his own shells launch upon Their journey for the lire of Man. Fighting acceleration, Mark Arose and through the damper that would kill the drive-nower and begin beckeration. But now, those the Who followed, seeing the he slowed. Hegan to alose the gap between In preparation for the capture.

Unhur jed, Mark made sure the tubes
I. which the stem shell, were laid
Were opposed, then with a flick
Of the controls he sent them on
Their way to Mercury. And now
There was no more that he could do:
The missiles, now, could not be stopped,
He stood, his eyes upon the screen,
Until a brilliant blue-white flare.
Hed told him that his work was done.

They came and got him then; but when Boon their way back to the moon, They same into his prison cell and took him to the pilot room. He looked into the telescreen: And thereon was the image mixims of The Sun, still cark, but how begun To brichten elightly; and an yes all those ground him watched with him they saw it:

a little patch of brilliance appeared against the blackness-And it begen to grow....

-- Warren Belita

L. L. Shepherd

E***OSES...

O
FEMFANS

A wise philosopher once stated that, "Woman aviator fly upside - down --bound to have trackup." However, it seems to me that this thought could be carried much further. Farticularly as respects female fans.

From the various writing to the letter columns in the progines and their contributions to lenzines, it is easily established that anyone who permits the female influence to assert itself to any degree is inviting catastrophe. There will be many who will take exception to such a blanket indictment. However, a very few examples will suffice to prove the point. And except in a minor way, it won't be necessary to go out of the field of fandom to find these examples.

Fun Conventions indicate that a lot of extra-curricular activity was engaged in -- generally to the detriment of the avowed purpose of the Convention. And, surely, to the health and well-being of the conventionites. However it would be well to begin at the beginning of this situation.

According to the best available knowlede, every man is born of woming tach man, and woman, too, is unalterably exposed to this female influence during their most impressionable and formative years. The factest way to sum up whether this is good or bad, is to make a simple request: "Just look ground you at the condition of the World with the world with the condition of the world with the world with the condition of the world with the world with the condition of the world with the world with the condition of the world with the world with the condition of the world with the world with the condition of the world with the world with the condition of the world with the world with the world with the condition of the world with the world w

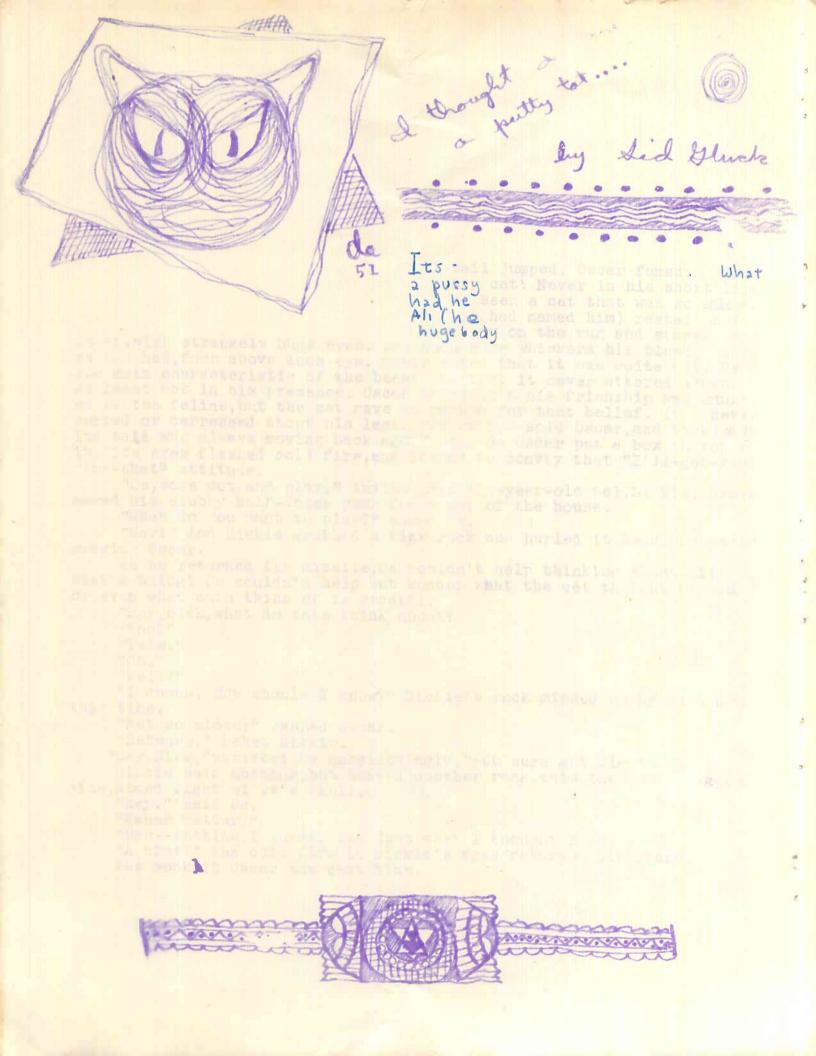
In the event anyone should corelessly assume that this female in fluence is not responsible for this condition, it is only necessary for them to answer another simple question: "Does anyone know of a living organism with which it easier to state at an argument -- which will lead to a war if persisted in -- then a women?"

That outlines the beginning Now, on with

These females have arranged the world 's method of thinking so that is accepted as a cot that they have done all the people of the



to de la familia And the state of t Sudden vain CAT AKOM MO



Joviely? Mr. Ly T. E. Wathin

HAN DO HE steet for the Moon? Can it be done right now? According to willy ley, recket expert, if as much money were spant on a Moon rooket in was spent on the atomic bomb,

Certainly there is a great deal of thought about the matter going on in high circles. We have a story from London is our local papers in which Arthur C. Clerks, chairman of the British Interplanets ary Boolety, predicts that we will be on the moon in from 25 to 50 years he states that the time depends on how much prestige the West and Russia place on being the first to reach the moon, and on how much military edvantage there might be

Why should it take 25 to 50 years? Why not within the next 10 years? The point is that there might be a great military edwant age to be gained by the power which controls the moon. In fact, the situation may be orlined from the viewpoint of the West. Here's why

haw ides in to the world which he called, "Geopolitics."

The doppinged Hitler that his idea was sound, and Adolph fought the entire war on the basis of geopolitics. In brief, the professor insignative war on the basis of geopolitics. In brief, the professor insignation that because of the wiftness of the airplane and tank, a I a a desired power could, in this modern age, outflank a sea-based power, nearly ingland. This could be lone if - and that if raised Hitler--IF the land based power could control the largest land mass--Europe addata. They even had a little limbe that went like this, "He who controls heartland of the largest land mass-controls the largest land mass. In the could have controls the largest land mass.

On the basis of this idea, Hitler dropped his attack on England, whom he had all but defeated, and barres into Russia to g m I n

We used to hear a lot about geopolitics when I was in the stay, we don't hear anything about it now. Why? Lock who controls the heartland of the largest land-mass! The U.S.S.R. won it with-rut a fight. According to the theory or geopolitics, Western Europe, hurland, Korea, India, and louth-ast Asia, should be her's without too much affort. She has her second team fighting our first team in No-was right now, and they have done all right. If Russia wants to risk the stay and they have done all right, he can win easily.

our effort in Europe is a military blunder according to go colitios. I think most experts agree that Russia could snatch Western Europe and time she wants to Cartaily Squator Teft thinks so, and that is why he is unwilling to put to much or our money, men, and builtient in there. Why doesn't hussis grab it then? There are more increase on that than there are deceased fanzings. The agree I a slown only to the Kremlin. Perhaps when the harvast is in this fall of the Kremlin.

as it ever was, but it doesn't make very good propaganda for so a side. As long as Hitler wasn't getteng anywhere winning the heartland of the largest land-mass, it was a nice theory to discuss, but now that an enemy power has the heartland, it's best not to mention geopolitics.

of winning the heartland of the largest land mass without blowing our civilization to rubble. We need a new theory and new weapons.

How about "Platform Politics"? He who controls a space station in a satellite orbit around the earth controls the guided missile. He who controls the guided missile, rules the world. The artificial satellite can be made now. Wernher von Braun, Ordnance Research Sub-Office (Rocket), Fort Bliss, Texas, writing in a new book, Space Medicine, just published by the University of Illonois, gives data on how the space station could be built and how it would work. When James Forrestal, the first Secretary officense, died, it was a revealed that one of the projects under consideration was an artificial satellite. Certainly our experiments with rockets in New Mexico continue at a fast pace? Out government experts must be thinking interms of platform politics.

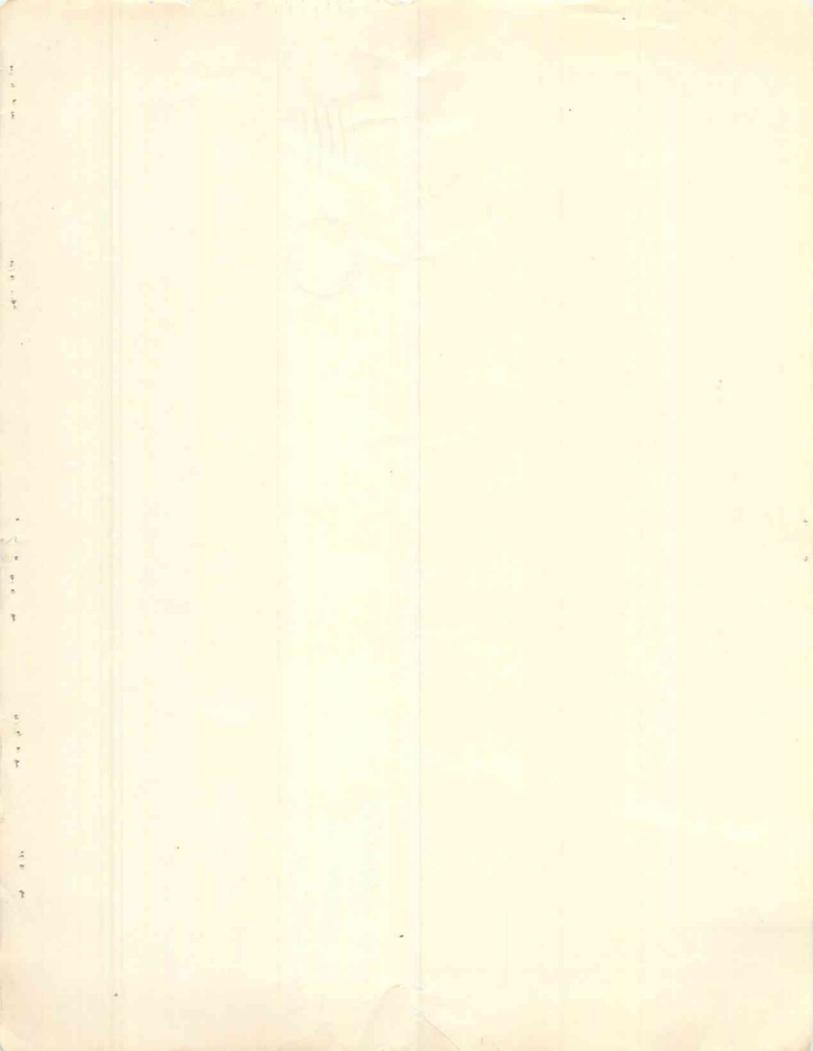
of course there is no reason why the Russians can't build a platform alse. There is an excellent story in the October Thrilling Wonder Stories, "Asylum Satellite," by Fletcher Pratt, that is be sed on just this situation. Both the United States and Russia have artificial satellites and the flight centers about these platforms.

both sides have established artificial satellites there will be a rush to supply these bases, just as Fletcher Fratt describes in his anxious story. The moon does not enter into the story, but in the real war it may. Because the side which controls the moon will have the best base from which to supply these their platform. It will be very difficult, as in the story, to bring supplies from the Earth because of the heavy gravity, a supply base on the moon would be a great advantage. Much of the miterial need such as metal, might be mined on the moon, and the supply bases would be much easier to protect by putting them underground. It would be much easier to a et from the moon to the platform because of the lighter gravity of the moon.

so we have lunar politics. He who controls the moon can be st supply his platform, and will have the most guided missiles. He who had the most guided missiles has the biggest threat, and he who has the biggest threat controls the world.

A good thing like this won't take 5 to 50 years. Not shen our side is behind the geopolitical eight-ball. It may be "Howdy, Mr. Moon," within 10 years, or even seoner than that if things get wo tight. Let Stalin's second team push as out of Korea and it may be "Howdy, Mr. Moon," within 5 years.





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