

# LAMPPOST

*Puts the Wag in the Tail of FIDOL*

Vol. 1 No. 3.

Perpetrated by E. Frank Parker

April, 1944

## LAMPPOST'S CONVENTION GUYED!

All You Need to Know about Teddington when You go Conventioneering!

The "King's Arms"  
(Look for the  
Convention here  
if it's not at  
Shirley's and it's  
opening time!

The Paint Re-  
search Station.  
(We don't talk  
about that!)

Fire Station  
(Don't light in  
here or you'll  
be put out!)

CINEMA

Station Road

Railway Bridge  
(Differs from Contrast,  
the only legal call  
being "One" paid." -  
Sorry!)

→ To London →  
(Believe it or not!)

TEDDINGTON

STATION

SHIRLEY'S

(Go right up stairs  
if your nose says  
that's the Convention

Clarence  
Hotel

Park Road.

Traffic Lights.

(Don't wink back: 27A Buses stop here -  
Teddington gals  
are like that!)

Filthy  
Commercialistic  
Private  
Enterprise

All  
The  
Way  
Down!

Don't ask us why!

1. Gravy  
The home of  
LAMPPOST.

The lamp sputtered,  
The lamp muttered in the dark.  
The lamp hummed. . .

Every street-lamp that I pass  
Beats like a fatalistic drum.

True or false?

CATALYST, Jan. 1943.  
"34. What is the difference between  
Derwin Lesser and David Lesser. T  
or F?"

Say, RAP -

FWD, May, 1943.  
"Science-fiction . . . needs sim-  
plifying."  
J. Miller.

In a silent voice, we presume?

RUSS WOOD:  
". . . he bragged modestly. . . "

Possibility Zero.

FWD, May, 1943.  
". . . a deep and sincere search  
of his own mind by each fan. . . "  
J. Parr.

stfans were rejoicing. . .

ALOJO:  
"Two years ago, stfans were rejoic-  
ing that professional science-fiction  
magazines had hit a new high. Twenty-two  
fantasy, stf or weird magazines were  
gracing the news-stands. It seemed as if  
the golden age of fandom had at last arrived."

No!  
"Just how many (pro-mags) will be  
left at the end of another 2 years  
is a subject for conjecture."

ALOJO.

'Zat so?

THE MIGHTY ATOM.  
"....without using the trigger.  
which is only a lever."  
R. R. Johnson

Intensive: concentrated on a  
small area.

FWD, Feb 1944.  
"Julian Parr and I are starting  
our intensive campaign of spon-  
soring (introducing, or answer-  
ing for?) political awareness."  
R. R. Johnson

What, in the clubroom!

Shangri-I Affaires, Jan. 1943.  
"On motions by Walt Daugherty & Al-  
ojo, it was decided to clean up the  
clubroom. . . "

Is there a doctor in the house?

GALAXY.  
"A pulse of excitement beat in  
his veins. . . "  
(The Lamplighter offers his  
thanks to the anonymous con-  
tributor responsible for all  
that)

Anthropologism, too, maybe.

Shang-i-I Affaires, Jan. 1943.  
"I'm a little hazy concerning the  
geology, palaeontology and other  
isms of the past. . . "

Gus Willmorth.

OTHER PLANETS IN THE IAMPLIGHT 3.  
We said we'd get around to Venus!  
We did! Take it away, Ramshotton!

Or did he mean "wizard"?

GALAXY, April 1943.  
". . . sex barriers are a very pow-  
erful part of our culture and there-  
fore the breaking of them is weird"  
"KIM"

We're unknown to the wigdigs of  
Venus.  
The reason's that they've never  
seen us,  
For their organs of sight  
work with soundwaves, not light  
And the wrong sort of medium's be-  
tween us!

Tsk, tsk, Peter, how rough!

FWD, April, 1943.  
"Peter Hawkins started the 2nd Cos-  
mos Club meeting by snapping the  
members in the doorway of the cafe"

IAMPPOST - amateur magazine fol-  
lowed by the Editor, E. Frank Par-  
ker @GreytilesQueensRd.Teddington