

This issue of LIGHT is a sort of "Isnuck-up-on-you" issue. Nobcdy, not even my staff, are aware that it is under preparation, and nobody has been warned, outside of Sam McCoy, to get copy in for inclusion. But the truth of the matter is-- I am in a "publishing" mood, and the mimeo ink I have in my veins for blood, is slopping over. And I have a lot of material back-logged up that cortain people are likely wondoring what in holl Croutch is going to do with-- and when.

Friends who were at the Torcon will remember me aiming a movie camera here and there. Hence a report on my Torcon movies will nodoubt not be amiss.

The interior shots of the Convention hall, made with a coated lens at f2.7 and using Super-X film, came out vbotter than I had hoped for. The scene is of newsrool projection quality. More light would have made it crisper but you can see what was going on during the intermission, and what sort of a crowd was milling about, without any difficulty at all.

Extorior shots are perfect. Pam MacInnes affords the gdamor and she will be interested to hear, I am sure, that not one inch of film exposed on her will have to be cropped for any reason. All other scenes, in which such sundry slans as Ackerman, Dave MacInnes, Ron Conium, Ned McKeevn, affear, are also of equal quality. Now, to make up a convention film, I will have to title, perhaps photograph some stills to splice in, and all in all try to make up about a five minute film of the eccasion for future showings. I am only sorry now that I didn' shoot several times as much footage as I did. As it is, however, am I the only one to have ANY movies of the Torcon?

I think a statement of policy regarding subscriptions and so will fit in here all right.

I am not intorested in building up a mailing list. Or rathor -- circulation. Right now LIGHT is printing 120 copies each issue, 70 of thse go to the Fantasy Anatour Press Association. The rest go to either certain publishing fen, or to a numbar of correspondents who either support the magazine by sending in their "admission fcos" to the frolic, or send in material now and then when I ask them for it. If you don't get LIGHT and want to, better ask me first if I have any to spara. I usually have as from time to time some drop out for some reason or other. Your surost bet of gotting LIGHT i. if you publish a magazine that I want to read and you will exchange mo for it. A new correspondent is tried out with a copy and if ho/sho likes it mand wants it. thon he/she goos on the circulation.

Don't for one minute think I am doing this because of any snobbishness. It just is that I am not interested in busting records on circulation figures. Others are welcome to figure of 150, 200, or what have you. I onjoy printing LIGHT and I want to keep it up. If I have to look after subs and do a lot of work on big runs it will soon get mighty boring and would go bust. Too many have went out after wild figures, and hew long did they run? LIGHT is now in its 37th issue. I think that speaks for itself. 120 coopies (((((page 8, please)))))))

## BOOK\_LAND

FANTASY VIGNETTES

#5 of a series

by Norman V. Lamb

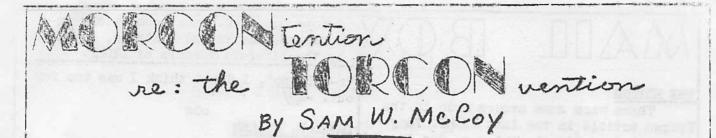
11

MAJOR HELDERS .- "WAR IN THE AIR". Published by John Hamilton, London, 1932. Eight illustrations by Howard Leigh. Translated from the German by Claud W. Sykes.

Egypt is given its independence in 1922 and its nationalists look to France for leadership. France sends a small force to Alexandria in order to help keep order and England protests. The British High Commissioner is assassinated and France is found to be responsible. After fruitless discussions England and France begin hostilities. The R. A. F. raids Paris and many industrial towns of Northern France. For Paris they use 190 machines, with the Squadron Loadors flying in huge Diesal-driven planes. They drop 2500-pound bombs and one of these falls into a Tube tunnel and crushes hundreds of humans into jolly! The raiders do not escape entirely as the Fronch interceptors down some and the anti-aircraft fire accounts for more. Quite largo aorial battlos ensuo as all the French airforce in thrown into action, but the bulk of the British machines monage to return to their bases. Paris is demoralised by the raid and the Communists begin a rebellion against the government. A triumvirate is set up by the French government and it prepares to wage the war. The French attempt to bomb London the same night but the R.A.F. decisively defeat the largo force and Lodnon escapes. Much damage is caused when the French shell England across the Straits of Dovor. The French feelt mines many English harbours and England losos somo smallor warships. Fronch Paratroops invado England and the Fronch fleet escrots the balance of the invading forces. The paratroops capture some ports and the French floot discmbarks the soldiers, then lays to off shore. The R.A.F. bombs thoir main port and turns it into a shambles. The British floot attacks the French fooltand with the aid of the R.A.F. utterly defeats it. Italy joins England and the same day their combined Mediterranean fleets attack and annihilate the French Meditorranoan floot. The French invaders attempt to expand its beach head but the RAF throws all its machines into the battle and blasts them until they are forced to surrender. The Air Marshall of the RAF is killed during the action and in revenge the RAF bombs all the French industrial cities, being aided by the Italian air force. France sues for peace and an armistice is signed. The peace terms strip much of its territories and possessions from France, and England and Italy expand their respective empires. The war lasted a total of four days,

(Although not intentional, this is a juvenile book of the first vater. The action takes place in the 1930s, but the airplanes illustrated are nearly all duplicates of these used in the First World War.- NVL.) -30 -

BY BRANT MATHIEWSON, What is "truth"? Is it something that IS "real", or merely a hypothesis which happens, at the time stated, happens to fit most of the facts? Is truth a factual something, or is it a thereom, never mathematically proven beyond the shadow of a doubt not to be false. For a statement to be true it would have to be hundred percent opposite to false. But do we know whether anything is 100 non-false? Is what we think is truth just a lie that happens to be less of a falsehood? "That is true", the statement is made. How do we know which, if known, would give the lie to our vaunted statement? Even if it were possible to comonstrate that a statement in 100% not false- can we be 100% cortain that there is not some fact unknown to us with our finite minds, that, if known, would brand the 100% truth as being true only because we cannot conceive the whole answer?



Our dear, kind, lovable, benevolent Editor Croutch snarled via the Post Office. "Write something about the Torcon", he thundreed, "or else:" And if you, gentle reader, but knew the alternative--

My greatest happiness in retrospect was to be found in the fact that my Portian took me the 240 mile. round trip without once failing me,

My greatest disappointment was traceable directly to the most lamontable shortage of women. Having failed dismally in my attempt to bring my gal friend along to view the proceedings (and for other reasons), I naturally looked over the field upon arrival, All these mont I wasn't interested. Women are my meat, if you'll parden the expression. And the few that were present were all booked up in advance. Refrettable. I trust the Sinvention (sic) committee will de better in this matter of feminine companienship. After all, we DO pay a dellar.

Unlike Croutch, I maintained a decorous sobriety during the entire weekend. The fact that I was unable to find a goddam liquor store has nothing to do with it. Also while Croutch, I didn't put my impressions down immediately upon my return home; hence, any such impressions will be hazy and patchy.

Will Chad Oliver ever be able to live down the fact that his mother thought he wa stoo young to travel all the distance from Toxas to Toronto alone? This, at least, was what Mrs. Keller reported, in a mannor that should make Chad blush.

Joo Kennedy was present, I believe, but seemed a little miffed because he was introduced to the meb. I never got any closer than six rows from him, so can't report on his humor.

After looking over all the fen present. I can still ublushingly slay claim to . being Canada's handsomest fan. This, of course, sets a very high criterion for the remainder of Canadian fandom (plug), so they need not feel at all insulted.

I did win a buck and a half in a poker game with Al Cameron, Al Betts, Paul Revey, and Greg Cranston; a poker game that, I venture to report, was unique at the Torcon. Not a drop of alcoholic liquid was present during the entire course of the evening! Run over that one, friends-- a group of five fans in a wee-hour card game entirely without alcoholic stimulation. We drank ginger ale-- aaghi

The \$1.50 Iwon almost covered the \$2. parking ticket I picked up that Monday.

Still looking for the answer to the question: Thy does the little noron swin on his back? Was that article on art in LeZonbie written by Croutch?

Still looking for justification for Singer's vile "United Fandon". He wanted a nickel for it. Cor!

Dress the series were some errors made in the There were some errors made in the Torcon article in the last LUGHT. They were not intentional, but wore due to faulty memory. I was going to correct the in a spacial article this time, but in- stade, rill let the readers do that. In that yay these kind people the came to way, and your aid, rill read the rotation to way and your aid, rill reader to way the reader the object to the truth. I was sumed no end by your reaction to Singer and the a character, and a left of the study of the along the truth of a post secontines. I'll give him ended the ord space to such items as: Singer and the fable of space to such items as: Singer and the fable sourd the follows on a let of ranst illnest all Singer and the fable sourd the follows on Singer and the follows on the forter sector of your report on yours truly, M. alger. You cad, siri thad a leise? Knowest nation that I am a famatic in ny own right, then it comes tail for the dough sector in the ord in the filt to that it am a famatic in ny own right, then it comes to your report on the left that the Contar III is the filt to shride the the Contar III is the filt to the sole for and the truth of the sole for space on sunday School a film spool I an ready to spring on a the sole for the the contar III is the filt to the sole for the farme on the sole for the farme for the sole for the farme for the so	MAND BOX	A department of elmost completely un- censored remarks and diatribe, supplied
There were some errors made in the Toreon article in the last LIGHT. They must not intentional, but were due to faulty memory. I was going to correct than in a special article this time, but in- stead, will lot the readers who wrote the following lotters do that. In that your aid, will ready the came to my, and your aid, will ready the origin of a second to show the ingenerations. I'll give him redict though for having a lot of an- bition who it cames to gotting fans going on some project for the chub. Singer and the following fans going singer and the following the ison wish I had a long with the first of second it canses to Singer and the following fans going Singer and the following fans going Singer and the following for here and Now sirk we came to your report on yours truly, M. alger, You cad, sirl That a famatic in my own right, the lost lot or spool to the bill of the there. You cad, sirl that i an a famatic in my own right, the of the shift of made a long that a the drive of the bill of that the contax III is the finest place of phote mechanism concerved by project to singer land the following on a full may that a leige? Knowest not that I an a famatic in my own right, the of the second second with the file second and the file file with find of insens I profor. the other hildhiften wasn't "Theype, but int Repp, of Saginay, effort of SELOKELE." the other hildhiften wasn't "Theype in the file mean". the other hildhiften wasn't Singer or ork. the other hildhiften wasn't Singer in the contax III show files the bill of the the bill file wing on a sense were you introng on a black file with him or done in the shift file with bill of the the bin this failth to shore written, or more woil thought of		
There were some errors made in the Toreon article in the last LIGHT. They have not intentional, but were due to faulty memory. I was going to correct than in a special article this time, but in- stead, will let the readers who wretch the folloring lotters do that. In that wy these kind people who came to wy, and your aid, will reap their entire roward end credit: <u>MARTIN E. ALGEN</u> <u>NARTIN E. ALGEN</u> <u>Nartice a perfect to the truth.</u> <u>Conon man the doesn't mind having the truth. <u>Conon man the doesn't mind having the truth.</u> <u>Conon the wish t' had a long</u> <u>The truth of the doesn't mind having the truth.</u> <u>Conon man the truth the truth of the set the s</u></u>	מחיידתי אוויי	"r-t Trapp", I don't think I was too fay
Tereon article in tho last LIGHT. They may nose intentional, but wore due to faulty memory. I was going to correct than in a special article this time, but in- stead, will lot the readers who wrote the folloring letters do that. In that your aid, will read to that. In that your aid, will read to the two thus, and your aid, will read the two the end credit. MARTIM E. ALGEN MARTIM E. ALGEN Torst a maked no and by your reaction to Singer, he sure is a character, and a hall of a pest sametimes. Fill give him of some project for the due. Singer sure scenes to gotting fanse dui the francine articles on the Toreon south Singer and the Robbi Singer and the Boyleding Tolophone Singer and the Border Intidant Mow sir; we canse to your s		and a second sec
<ul> <li>Toro not intentional, but were due to faulty meansy i mag going to correct that is a sportal article this time, but in-stead, will lot the readers who wrote the following lotters do that. In that we these kind people who came to may, and your solve and the pool is a character, and a close of the sentine at the sentence. All the close of the sentine at the sentence are the sentence at th</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>Tall ty mampy, I was going to convert an action like of local articlo this time on the order with a state of like of a protect of the state of the order with a state or order with a state of the order with a state of the order with a state of the order with a state or order with a state order wit</li></ul>	were not intentional, but were due to	Sucurat 18 :1948
<ul> <li>If a pole is a problem at the conders who under the following latters do that. In that way those kind pooplo who cannot to ny, and your aid, mill reap their entire remarks and the following for the following for and the following for</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>Bolowing lotters do that. In that way those kind pools that the line of the termination of the lotters do that. In that way those kind pools the tax. In that way those kind pools the tax. In that way those kind pools the tax. In that way these kind pools the tax is a consent to the tax. In that way the tax is a larger tax is a character, and a hell of a post semetimes. I'll give him conditions to gotting fars going the tax is a character, and a hell of a post semetimes. I'll give him or some project for the club. Singer sure seems to have made an impression on a let of funst almost all the farzine articles on the Toreon seem to give a let of space to such itoms as: Singer and the Birthday Suit Singer and the Birthda</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>way those kind people who came to ny, and your aid, mill reap their ontire roward end with the product of the their the product of the cost of the their the truth of a second the intervent of the second the truth.</li> <li>MARTIN E. ALGER</li> <li>Martin Martin Marting the truth and all of and barting the truth.</li> <li>Martin E. ALGER</li> <li>Martin E. ALGER</li> <li>Martin E. ALGER</li> <li>Martin E. ALGER</li> <li>Martin Martin Marting The All all of and the all of a second the All all all all all all all all all all</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>your aid, mill reap their entire roward end crodit.</li> <li>Your serving have have the formation of the second to the second the second to the second the second the second to the second to the second to the second to the second the</li></ul>	-	
<ul> <li>told about himDy</li> <li>to a construction.</li> <li>MARTIN E. ALGER</li> <li>MARTIN E. ALGER</li> <li>Mass anused no end by your reaction</li> <li>I was anused no end by your reaction</li> <li>to Singer, he sure is a character, and a</li> <li>hell of a post somotimos. Fill give him</li> <li>of a post somotimos. Fill give him</li> <li>bition when it comes to gotting fans goin</li> <li>on some project for the club.</li> <li>Singer and the Coloseope</li> <li>Singer and the Exploding Tolophone</li> <li>Singer and the Contax III is the finest</li> <li>I would say as a sum-out the specific to the second the second the dumorval second put the second the second the second the second the dumorval second the seco</li></ul>		
<ul> <li>MARTIN E. ALGER</li> <li>Martin E. AL</li></ul>		
<pre>Toront5, Onter10. Toront5, Onter10. Toron 5, Onter10. Toron 5</pre>	and a state and show one of the will be the	
<ul> <li>Jours 11, 1943.</li> <li>I was amused no end by your reaction to Singer, he sure is a character, and a hell of a post somotimes. I'll give him crodit though for having a lot of am- bition when it cames to gotting fans goting on some project for the club.</li> <li>Singer sure sooms to have made an impression on a let of fans! Almost all the fanzine criticles on the Toreon socn to give a lot of space to such itoms as: Singer and the Clum Singer and the Exploding Tolephone Singer and the Alum forther and famatic in ny own right, when it comes to gouvering people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phots mechanism conceived by the mind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I an ready to spring on a hapless Loise fin and toer his frith to shrods, like Singer on a Sunday School kidl Unlike him horeover I will edmit that Loices are nieely rude can handy for some types of work.  the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but irt Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPLOEELINP.</li> </ul>		And the second
I was anneed no end by your reaction to Singer, he sure is a character, and a hell of a post somotimos. I'll give him crodit though for having a lot of am- bition when it canes to gotting fans going on some project for the club. Singer sure sooms to have made an impression on a let of fans! Almost all the fanzine criticles on the Torcon secon to give a lot of space to such itoms as: Singer and the Birthday Suit Singer and the Dirthday Suit Singer and the Exploding Tolophone Singer and the Exploding Tolophone Sunger and the Exploding Tolophone Singer and the Cauma in Fan- doni Now sir; we come to your report on that I am a fanatic in my own right, "What it comes to gonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conscived by the mind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I am ready to spring on a Lapless Loise fan and toc rhis frith to shrods, like Singer on a Sunday School kidi Unlike him horovor I will admit that Liceas are niecly mide and handy for som types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but irt Rapp, of Esgima, editor of SPLOEMLRP.		Lugust 11, 1948.
<ul> <li>to Singer, he sure is a character, and a hell of a post somotimes. I'll give him for some of the b.s that will be written it makes me wish I had a long range thought killor.</li> <li>Singer sure sooms to have made an impression on a let of fansi almost all the fanzine articles on the Toreon some to give a let of ganet to such items as: Singer and the Rabbi Singer and the Border Incident Singer and the Expleding Tolephone Singer and the Expleding the forts.</li> <li>Wadda ya maan I had a Leise? Knowest not that I am a famatic in ny own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism conceived by the hid of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I an ready to spring on a film spool I an ready to spring on a happose further for pring on a film spool I an ready to spring on a film spool I an ready to spring on a happose further for pring on a the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but irr Rapp, of Saghar, editor of SLOWLEP.</li> </ul>		Your very informal notes about the
hell of a post sometimes. I'll give him crodit though for having a lot of am- bition when it comes to gotting fans going on some project for the club. Singer sure sooms to have made an impression on a lot of fansi Almest all the famine articles on the Toreen seem to give a lot of space to such items as: Singer and the Alum Singer and the Excleding Tolophone Singer and the Excleding Tolophone Singer and the Border Incident Not to montion Singer and the Fronzied Soarch for Homesexuals in Fon- don! New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, siri Wadda ya mean I had a Leise? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to worvering people to the shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him howover I will adnit that Loiens are nieoly mde and homdy for sore types of Work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but irt Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of ShlomMIPP. (Sonte a cher Pum clear binned f		
<pre>bition then it cames to gotting fame going on some project for the club. Singer sure seems to have made an impression on a let of fams! Almost all the fanzine articles on the Toreon seem to give a let of space to such items as: Singer and the Rabbi Singer and the Birthday Suit Singer and the Border Incident Not to mention Singer and the Frenzied Search for Homescuals in Fan- den! New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. alger. You cad, sir! Whadda ya mean I had a Leisa? Knowest not that I am a famatic in my own right, when it cames to genverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism conceived by the nind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leise fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday Scheel kid! Uhlike him however I will dafit that the singer on a Sunday Scheel kid! Uhlike him however I will dafit that the singer on a Sunday Scheel kid! Uhlike him however I will dafit that the singer on a Sunday Scheel kid! Uhlike him however I will dafit that the singer on a Sunday Scheel kid! Uhlike him however I will dafit that the singer on a Sunday Scheel kid! Uhlike him however I will dafit that the singer of work.  the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but int Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SELEMINE. Scheme are more dawn himself. Scheme are howed himself. Scheme are howed</pre>	hell of a post sometimes. I'll give him	
<pre>That's great, the day you stay away on some project for the club. Singer sure seems to have made an impression on a let of fanst Almost all the fanzine articles on the Torcen seem isinger and the Torcen seems Singer and the Abbi Singer and the Abbi Singer and the Exploding Tolephone Singer and the Border Incident New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leise? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to generating people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism conceived by the nind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I an ready to spring on a hapless Leisen fan and tear his faith to shrods, like Singer on a Sunday School Kid Unlike him horevor I will adhit that Leicas are nicely made and hendy for some types of workthe other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but int Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SEACEMARE. </pre>		mongo thought killon
<ul> <li>Singer sure seems to have made an impression on a let of fansi ilmost all the function articles on the Toreon seem to give a let of space to such itoms as: Singer and the Rabbi Singer and the Barbleding Tolophone Singer and the Expleding Tolophone Singer and the Border Incident Not to montion Singer and the Fronzied Search for Homosexuals in Fanderi.</li> <li>New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leiea? Knows at not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to gover ting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism encedved by the nind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel f met are nicely made and handy for some types of work.</li> <li> the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMLEP.</li> <li>Singer and be a bare dime bimself.</li> </ul>		
<pre>impression on a let of fansi Almost all the fanzine articles on the Torcon seem to give a lot of space to such itoms as: Singer and the Robbi Singer and the Alum Singer and the Dirthday Suit Singer and the Exploding Tolephone Singer and the Border Incident Not to montion Singer and the Frenzied Search for Homesexuals in Fan- deal New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. alger. You cad, stri Wadda ya mean I had a Leice? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to geoneting people to the belief that the Centax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism conceived by the ind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leices function wasn't "Trapp", but irt Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPICEMIRE. Conte to proper bimpedf Conte as here function bimpedf Conte as here function bimpedf Conte as here proper bimpedf Conte as here proper bimpedf Conte as the string of a happy medium. Send me a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leices from the first the shree ther Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but irt Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPICEMIRE. Conte as here proper bimpedf Conte with the bimpedf Conte with the bimpedf Conte as here proper bimpedf Conte with the bimpedf Conte as here proper bimpedf Conte with the bimpedf Conte as here proper bimpedf Conte bimpedf Conte as here proper bimpedf Co</pre>		
<ul> <li>the fanzine articles on the Toreen seem to give a let of space to such items as: Singer and the Rabbi</li> <li>Singer and the Birthday Suit</li> <li>Singer and the Exploding Tolophone</li> <li>Singer and the Exploding Tolophone</li> <li>Singer and the Exploding Tolophone</li> <li>Singer and the Border Incident</li> <li>Not to mention Singer and the</li> <li>Frenzied Search for Homesexuals in Fander!</li> <li>Now sir; we come to your report on</li> <li>yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, siri</li> <li>Wadda ya mean I had a Leice? Knowest not</li> <li>that I an a fanatic in my own right,</li> <li>when it comes to wonverting people to the</li> <li>belief that the Contax III is the finest</li> <li>piece of photo mechanism conceived by the</li> <li>nind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I an ready to spring on a</li> <li>hapless Leice fin and tear his faith to</li> <li>shrods, like Singer on a Sunday School</li> <li>kid! Unlike him however I will admit that</li> <li>Leicas are nieely made and handy for some</li> <li>types of work.</li> <li> the other Michifen wasn't</li> <li>"Trapp", but irt Rapp, of Saginaw,</li> <li>editor of SPACEWIRF.</li> </ul>		
<pre>to give a lat of space to such items as: Singer and the Rabbi Singer and the Lum Singer and the Dickeepe Singer and the Expleding Tolephone Singer and the Border Incident Now sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, siri Wadda ya mean I had a Leice? Knowest not that I am a famatic in my own right, when it comes to gonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the nind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leice fine michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SEACEMARP. Conter a chem Barn digne himself. Conter written, or more well thought out Conter written, or mo</pre>		
Singor and the Alum Singor and the Birthday Suit Singor and the Birthday Suit Singor and the Birthday Suit Singor and the Bordor Incident Not to mention Singer and the Fronzied Search for Homosoxuals in Fan- dent Now sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, siri Wadda ya mean I had a Leiea? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the ind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I an ready to spring on a hapless Loiea fan and toar his faith to shreds, like Singor on a Sunday School kidi Unlike him however I will admit that Leieas are nicely mde and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SELCEMMER.		
Singor and the Birthday Suit Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Now sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leice? Knowest not that if an a famatic in my own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conscived by the nind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of typos of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP. Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Now sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leice? Knowest not that if an a famatic in my own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conscived by the nind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of typos of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP. Singor and the Exploding Tolophone Singor and the Exploding Tolophone		
Singor and the Toloscope Singor and the Exploding Tolophono Singer and the Border Incident Not to mention Singer and the Frenzied Search for Homesexuels in Fan- deni New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leica? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it cames to generating people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism conceived by the ind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leica fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely rude can handy for some types of work. the other Michigen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP.		That article by John Norman is that
Singer and the Exploding Telephone Singer and the Border Incident Not to mention Singer and the Frenzied Search for Homesexuals in Fan- deni New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, siri Wadda ya mean I had a Leise? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism conceived by the nind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leise fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP.		
Singer and the Border Inclout Not to mention Singer and the Frenzied Search for Honesexuals in Fan- den! New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leiea? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to wenverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of phote mechanism conceived by the mind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leiea fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely med and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. Checking as her Benn digns himself		
<ul> <li>Not to montion Singor and the</li> <li>Fronzied Search for Homesexuels in Fandomi</li> <li>New sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, siri</li> <li>Wadda ya mean I had a Leica? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the nind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leica fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will edmit that Leicas are nicely mede and hendy for some types of work.</li> <li> the other Michifen wasn't</li> <li>"Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP.</li> </ul>		
<pre>rate, anytime I wan't to get steamed up don! Now sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leiea? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the nind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I am ready to spring on a hapless Leiea fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leieas are nicely made and handy for some types of work.  the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. Conta can bimmed f</pre>		
Now sir; we come to your report on yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, sir! Wadda ya mean I had a Leica? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to wonverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the mind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I am ready to spring on a hapless Leica fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him hewever I will admit that Leicas are nicely med and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP.		
yours truly, M. Alger. You cad, siri Wadda ya mean I had a Leiea? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to converting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the mind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film speel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leiea fan and toar his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely med and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP.	The second s	
Wadda ya mean I had a Leica? Knowest not that I am a fanatic in my own right, when it comes to converting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the mind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spoel I am ready to spring on a hapless Leica fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday Schoel kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely mde and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP.		
<pre>that I am a famatic in my own right, when it comes to converting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the mind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I am ready to spring on a hapless Leica fan and tear his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work.  the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEMARP. (Section on hem Barn size himself</pre> kind of issue I prefor. /And yet others profor LIGHT to be light and humorous no pun intended I try to hit something of a happy medium. Send me a letter for print each time, oh, Bill? 		
<pre>when it comes to vorverting people to the belief that the Contax III is the finest piece of photo mechanism conceived by the mind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I am ready to spring on a hapless Loica fan and toar his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work.  the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. (Sector Vitten, or more well thought out</pre>		
piece of photo mechanism conceived by the mind of nortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I am ready to spring on a hapless Leiea fan and toar his faith to shreds, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP.		terr .
nind of mortal man? In fact at the drop of a film spool I am roady to spring on a haploss Leica fan and toar his faith to shrods, like Singor on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP.		
a film spool I am roady to spring on a haploss Leica fan and toar his faith to shrods, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP.		
hapless Leiea fan and toar his faith to shrods, like Singer en a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. (Spaing as her Papp signs himself		a lottor for print oden tine, on, Billy
shrods, like Singer on a Sunday School kid! Unlike him however I will admit that Leicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. (Speing as her Papp signs himself		
Loicas are nicely made and handy for some types of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. (Speing are her Papp signe himself		
typos of work. the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. (Section on the provided the section of the secti		
the other Michifen wasn't "Trapp", but Art Rapp, of Saginaw, editor of SPACEWARP. (Seeing as her Papp signs himself		
editor of SPACEWARP. (Section of SPACEWARP.)		
better written, or more well thought out		
1/Deeing as now mapp signs minisori lissue in in short coroor as an active too		
I about an all more out out the fit there is the	Vogaruf as now wabb argue unusert	issue in my short caroor as an active fan !

4

T venture to say that no more interesting report of the Torcon will be written. /How many fanzines have you seen, Paul? Flattery is nice, but wait til you see some of my efforts on my off days.ED/

I would like to second your recommond ro MacInnosos; Pam and Davo woro two of the nivest people there, bar none. Their / warmth and congoniality will be remembered by yours truly, long after I have forgette on whother it was Bloch or Curnings who was at the Torcon. Then's real people, Les. You san very for there the offered to sond subs to Canfon as they did. If they came from Canada, then Canada has repaid all war loans. (Why do we lose most of the good ones, (cept Groutch, of course, to the yanks?)/The average Canadian, Paul, is just as wise when it comes to turning what he has to over into hard cash as is the average American. US business and industry pay more for sorvices rendered, on the whole, than do Canadian businoss and industry. If you want to rake dough, you have to to to whore the dough is. Lt the present time that is south of the border and not north. -ED/

I just road the report of the STAR on the Torcon in LIGHT. Boy, they really had their wires crossed, didn't they? You would think that they would take the trouble to get the correct facts, wouldn't you? But I guess he had to rush off to a garden party or a rape or something. . At least he tried, but I never saw a more beautiful job of misreporting in my life. Do you think we should sue?

At least the STAR treated the affair seriously. It didn't poke fun and look down its nose the way the MADE AND MAIL did. As for mis-reporting, you should see our local paper and it would send you to a psychopathic ward hefore you got past the first column-typographical errors- spelling-grammar-- compsotiion-- and mixed up lines. It's even worse than LICHTY - ED\_ mMm

BOB BLOCH Down in the Yownighted States. August 1948.

Yours was the first report I've read on the convention, and a most unconventional one it was, too. I haston to correct you, however, on one point; I believo it was Norm Stanley and not Milt Rothran who delivered that gen on semantics; a beautiful piece of work, tee, and one of the highlights of the session in my opinion.

Correct. It WAS Norran F. Stanley who screentized the whing-dings and the birdsocd-socd and thing-things-- sorry. I got you and Rothran mixed up, Norm--ED/

Outside of that you seen to have x-rayed the gathering quite thoroughly, though, it was a pity you missed Tucker's report.

I've just returned from my vacation; part of the time I spent with Tuck in Bloomington, Ellinois. Bloomington, as you may dr may not know is only a few short miles from the team of Boone, seene of Tucker's detective novels. He was kind onough to drive no over there and we spont some time with Charles Horne, a private investigator, and his friend, a Miss Saari, who apparantly is something or other in the medical profession.

But to return to the convention, there were a few episodes you missed. For example:

The linerick session in George 0. Smith's bathroon. The twenty-odd persons gathered there (and some of them were very odd indeed) gave a very convincing demonstration of the average fan's love of the finer things, such as pectry. Although Sam Meskowitz (he was the one who recited THL RAVEN, by the way) was not present, I assure you that he was equalled in both memory work and forensic ability by many of these who contributed bits of verse. And there is schething about the acoustical qualities of a bathroom which lends itself to poetry. As for he, I sat there entralled.

There were also memorable poker sessions broken up by the house detective; to be exact, he seems to have broken up all the poker sessions for lack of anything better (or worse) to break up. Every effort was made to keep the prowling detective from hearing any sound from the room where the game was going on; voices wore hushed, drinks were soft, and even the bidding was kept low.

Then <sup>100</sup> there were all manner of cultured and philosophic discussions; unfortunately, I seen to have missed these, syseld.

But all in all. it was highly wort

Phile and I'm looking forward to Cincinnati.

000

TOHN NEWMAN

36 Bulstrode Avenue, Hounslow, Middx, Eng. August 23, 1948.

Your comments on the Torcon are the first we have seen over here. You managed to put more personality in your article on it than I have seen in any report of any convontion. You seemed to have onjoyed yoursolf and to have made a number of new friends, which is the basic function of any such gathoring. I have seen the film "Atomic Enorgy" which was shown at tho Forcon. It is quito a good film of that type. It was dosigned for the layman and, ovon if it only skins the surface of the facts, is quito accurate. Most of the pooplo I know who saw it claimod that it vas far too elementary and could havo lolvod deeper without becoming difficult to intorprot the facts to the public. Most of the people, however, had had some technical craining.

Your character Ben Singer is duplicated over here. His name is Alan Gascaigne and his pot subject is Social Science.Once to starts talking it is impossible for him to be stopped unless one is rude about it. A type like that generally has a kink somewhere.

Ted Carnell has booked his passage for the 1949 "Cincon". It looks as if the Big Pond Fund will pay off at last. There is a possibili ty that Wally will be able to go with him. /Walter Gillings- ED/

The newspaper reports were rather emusing. We had a somewhat similar occurrance over here. A reporter came to the White Horse during one of our Thursday evoning gatherings (we are about 200 yds from Fleet Street) and, after talking with Wally, printed a small piece in the SUNDAY CHRONICLE. That was completely inaccurate is practically every respect.

cOo <u>ARTHUR H. RAPP</u> 2120 Bay St., Saginaw, Mich. August 30, 1948.

'Tis a noble job-- your coverage of the Tork. LIGHT appived this A.M., together with Sykora's FANTASY TIMES and Dietz's SCIENCE, FANTASY & SCIENCE-FICTION (ghasa, whut a name!), all containing convention stuff. Interesting to see how the same event provokes such var-

ied reactions from different people. Sykora has the best review of the original goings-on that I've seen yet, and will probably be matched only if the Toronte boys print the full text of all speechesbut from his accounts one would conclude the Torcon didn't start until 1:30 Friday afterhoon.

S...AND....N covers the whole thing in 1,000 words, which is a valiant effort, but not very informative.

Your account seens to be in the same spirit as nine in the WARP-- to give a personal reaction and sidelights, leaving the official proceedings to be covered by others. I think you did a botter job of its than I did, incidentally.

Are the Toronto fen really burned up over that "Globe and Mail" article? From memories of my high-school paper reporting days, I'd say this guy Bain did a darn good job of covering a field about which he probably didn't know a thing before he entered the convention hall.As for the flippant tone, that probably led a let more people to read the story all the way through than a serious coverage would have done.

I doubt if any reporter would cooperate in your suggestion that Convention officials "censor" their stories before publication. In the first place, the reporter probably has to meet a deadline which couldn't wait for delay. A better solution, in my opinion, would be for the Convention publicity committee to rolease to all local newspapers in the convention city a written release of background information, which the reporter assigned to cover the ovent could use in proparing his story. This would prevent such minor errors as the misspelling of names and confusion of organizations.

/Anybody clsc got any ideas of how newspaper publicity could be handled, or released to prevent such mixups?-ED/

000

Mrs.DAVID H. KELLER 55 Broad St., Stroudsburg, Ponna. August 22, 1948.

All in all I think that the Convention issue of LIGHT is very good and to it goes thanks for onlightenment on one point that puzzled both Doctor Keller and myself just before one of the sessions three young fans rushed -- that is right -- rushed up to us and demanded breathlessly: "Who you think is the greatest atheist bore?" Because we were so taken aback we "id not reply at once and they asked if we knew what an atheist was. We said we did and they again made their domand for a statement saying they were "taking a pell to show who was leading." All we could say was that we had not discussed religion. Delighted we did not run into Singer. Each person is entitled to his or her own belief but we do not like too blatent a discussion, on that subject at least.

And "the hucky fellow" who rendered "The Raven" is our own most delightful Sam Moskowitz-- internationally known and both loved and honored for not only his fan work but his very important fan history "The Immortal Storm." (Bet you get that info from many sources). / I did that it was Sam who recited "The Raven", but not the other. Thank you for it- ED/

Whon LIGHT arrived we were at breakfast- wo being late and the postman carly. While Doctor was busy reading important and othorwise lottors I annoxed the booklot. At a cortain passage I exclaimod, "David!" and setting my coffee sup down so hastily as to almost cormit the sacrilogo of spilling the amber anorosia, and with hand to chook in groat dismay I again oxclaimed: "David! This man is dangorous!" "What man?" "Croutch." "Why do you say that?" "Well, listen --he says I can't even read some of your stories. He doesn't say what we were talking about or anything -- He has just fot to get out a flash sheet with the proper explanation for before the next issue of his mag-- and it is put out when ho focls in the humor, ho says, anti-Kollers will be saying that his work is se bad I can't take it." "Oh, I wouldn't take it so hard, he probably didn't mean it as you road it," says the unruffled Doctor, But honostly I was a bit disturbod. Facts are, to the best of memory, as follows:

We were at table with Norman Stanloy-- that dolightful person from Maine who enlarged upon the theme of semantics-and the talk was general as to the ability of authors to write glibly and interestingly all the time producing 100% good stuff at every click of the mechine. Agreement was unanimous that that was an impossibility and then horror tales were

mentioned and I said I did not enjoy them as such although I rocognizod a good ono when I read it; that even some of Doctor's horor tales loft no cold and that some stories which he wrote for fun and for the entertainment of "The Inner Circle" were not, in my estimation the right things to see print. But I DO READ EVERYTHING HE WRITES. In the main I nost thoroughly onjoy then, the Koller-yarns, and with all my hoart I can say that most of his work is good; a tromondous amount is wonderful and some as good or better than anything Cabell, Dunsany, do Maupassant, otc. I most emphatically do LIKE KELLER.

/This letter points out the vast abyss that separates thinking -- the thinking of different people. To me, to read a story is to sit down and become so abp sorbed in it as to become almost totally oblivious to your surroundings. If the tale does not hold your attention to the exclusion of all other things-- if your. we mind persists in wandering, so you continually have to reread to regain the throad of the written thought, then you aro not onjoying-- you aro not roading-you are morely looking through a story. you are scanning. Therefor the thought I had in mind when I said you could not read some of Keller's output was that you did not thoroughly onjoy some of his stories to the point where you became one with the characters. They didn't please you 100%. Your montal conception of the very "to read" soons to be different to mino. This is likely the reason so many people disagree over some of the most trivial things. They don't sit down like intolligent folk and arrive at a common lovel of thought. Personally, I have read overything I have seen of Kollers. Some of it I couldn't "read"-- I just saw it, I scanned it, I never really absorbed it. But the great majority of his work I have read to the point where I became complotoly unconscious of my surroundings. To no- THAT is READING.

I hope something in this issue of LIGHT inspires you to write as interestingly again. Letters such as this really adds that nature note to the mail box. - ED/

000

Thus LIGHT remains, and will continue to remain, at 120 copies per issue.

Innvation -- at least, I've never seen it done before. If any of you havem write and tell me, won't you? Starting with the next issue, a printed letter will count the same as a regular contribution --- you have a lottor printod, or even a part of a lettor, and you will receive that copy of the magazine FREE in payment. So now let's soc those letters come pouring in. And romombor, the more interesting it is, tho more chance it has to get in print. Mark any portions of your lettor you do not want to soo printod, bocauso I'll cull all lottors -- one you might not think worth appearance might be just the one that will. So be suro and say if you don't want somothing placed before the public gazo.

## $(\overline{IDEA})$

LET'S HAVE YOUR REACTIONS TO THIS.

Paul Rovey, I believe it was, said in a recent letter, how nice it would be if we in Canada could have our own Convention overy year-- but what an expense it would be.

Here is my bright idea-- how about us Canadians looking for and picking out an casily accessible spot-- say a toruist cabin site, or small tourist hotel, where each year we could gather, each man at his own expense, for a set number of days, for a get togethor? We could call it SCIENCE-FICTION WEEK, or some such thing. Fans from all over could get reservations or just turn up and take pet-luck. Each fan would pay his own bill. There would be no membership fees. It would be run on as inexpensive a scale as possible. There

fans could gather to neet eachother, shoot the bull, and what have you. Many of us could make it our vacation, and rest up from our grubbing toil. The same place would be used every year. It would get to be something that we could look foroward to-- just a good time together, to meet eachother again-- make new friends-- talk out favorite subjects-- rest-- fish maybeswim-- picnic-- have bull sessions-even threw eau own little private parties. Make it a whole week.

If it was wished, there could be a sort of membership, say \$1,00 a year. This would be merely used to feed the kitty to do something with in the way of enerttainment, if necessary.

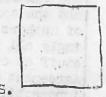
But my idea is for there to be no exposnives of these kind. (Ouch, what granmar!) by idea is nerely just a set place a set time each year, for all fen to go to for their vacation and to have a most informal got together.

Now, let's have your ideas about this. Lets have a lot of discussion. Let's see what you and You and YOU think of it. LICHT is going to plug this thing for all it's worth until some sort of activo response, positive or negative, is clicited.

## 

STATEMENT OF PUBLICATION LIGHT is published sporadically by Leslie A. Croutch, Box 121, Parry Sound, Ontario, Canada. Issued to the Fantasy Amateur Press Assoc iation and an outsido mailing list. 10¢ a copy; exchanges arranged. No subscriptions whatsoover on any kind of a basis. U.S coin accepted and unused Canadian and U.S. postage stamps. Payment for letters printed and contributions are on a basis of a free copy in which the item appears. This is an anateur, non-profit publication, and no other payment can be made.

IF IN "X" IS PRINTED TO THE	1-
RIGHT, THIS IS YOUR FINIL	
COPY UNLESS. YOU REMIT 100;	
WRITE A LETTER; OR SEND IN	
AN ACCEPTABLE CONTRIBUTION	-
OF NOT MORE THAN 1,000 WORDS.	Junior



continuing "MORCONtention on the TORCONvention by San McCoy". = plete with prc-

erotically quivoring hips, and slightly raised skirt, saying, "I, too, an nortwhat I seem," What's a poor follow to think? I do rocall Lloyd Eshbach screaming "Fantasy Pross with suc!" from the rear; he obviously had his eyes on the copyright for Dee Smith's story, and not on Josic. What you missed, Lloyd!

Another gal was also on the stage, accompanied by a dog and a man. I'm not sure what went on, but I was sadly disappointed when she left, still wearing clothese I don't know why the man and the dog were there.

The other women were so surrounded by Croutch that I didn't get a good look at them. See LICHT no. 36 for Mr. Croutch's reactions.

Unpleasantnesses: Bon Singer and his snide remarks on things Canadian, including the food and the highways. Odd cracks Re: our monoy, which, in Canada at least, is just as good as the American variety. Mr. Dietz, who insisted an gotting his beak (and I'm not exaggerating) into the group picture of Canadian fans.

Pleasant types: Al Betts, who provided me with whisky and music; Al Cameron (whose face lit up when he smiled, because he has a lantern jaw) and his detailed system for categorizing stories; Paul Revoy spreading enthusiasm all over the place; Ted Dikty and Mel Korshak of Shasta Publications, and Lloyd Eshbach of fantasy Press.

Gad, the bidding on the various items in the auction! The boys seemed to have more money than senses; but it got the Toronto bunch out of the rod, so it was all in a good cause. I got a coupla books, but couldn't stand the altitude on originals.

I guess Les can place me among the adults present, for I, tee, enjoyed the film. If a few less characters had been bitching about it, I night have heard more of the monologue.

Possibly if I read enough reports in the fanmags, I'll find out what the hell Dec Keller was trying to say in his speech. He covered the advance of civilization from the discovery of sex through the discovery of beds (or "children"?) to the discovery of contraceptives, but his intent, the point he was trying to prove, was observe. The good Dec was trying; I hope he got across to semebody.

At any rate, taking the good with the bad, I'm glad I attended this, my forst convention. I have hopes of being at the Cinvention, but time (and finances) alone will tell. Maybe Les Croutch and myself will have to join spirits and haunt the place by remote control. Soulmates:

Editorial notes: will some kind reader supply me with Josie's address so I can send her complimentary copies of the last and this issue of LIGHT? I don't think it fair that her name be bandied around so freely without letting her in on the fun, do you? ''''Maybe Doc Koller will clear the air for Sam on what he was talking about. If Doc wishes to reply through this magazine, I'hl publish it for all to see. If he wishes to write Sam derectly, his address is S. W. McCoy, 951 Harrison Avenue, London, Ontario''''As for the Other Lady not strip-teasing, I am sure I saw the male with her hiding a can of Quick Set Glue in one of his pockets''''The Dog was there to put the "bite" on anybody he could'''''I was sober all that weekend, so fie on you, Macoy'.''Sell that blasted GM crock and get a Dodge-- then you'll have a GOOD car

01 1. \* all that respective so fic on Loing, I cm sure I say the male but posters''''IL DO DOS nos that TITUDE CON THE PARTY IN ~ ø 9 JON SIN )\* DIH アン 田 A MARRIED "JUST 0 1 110 SSPH so on the weige, hearing and d y a dog and a ten. I'm not I now souly discopplished then and lots, still reacing aloth the net on Jenic, White you ekars, sa 20) 0

Ţ

Oberon commissioned him to sketch with a silver wand The Exotic and beautiful things of a half-forgotten land. And his coming seemed to those "in the know" like a fairy king's command

For someone to give to beauty it's full and bountiful worth; A man who could walk in fairy-land and keep his feet on the Earth From the very hour of his birth.

He drew the outer edges with a silver and ivery rule And dipt his pen in the jet of a sorcerer's majic pool Then filled it in with the delicate stroke of a sombre and lovely jewel.

For not all gems are rubies, and diamonds and emeralds and pearls; Some fall from the pens of artists, or the eyes of innecent girls, But all from the hand of him who is known as the "Lord of the Worlds".

FROM

000 [00

YOU ARE GETTING is the state one? The order in which fill that appears would probably LIGHT BEC.AUSE tritte shock anyone into the proper attitude for the rest of the thing. THE FALL OF A NATION You are a contributor by 11-111915. I was surprised to find it is charged to your swap LAURA - MACLOMALE the error: "foel" for "floo" accondt NAPOLEON review. FMPTY VICTORS no const sound so mpty-tho Exchange for your magazino The soul's meting Is music-making; Sont to a club it's more than slightly ideal Life's sorrow Is the soul's waking; istic. THE ATOM has the un-fortunate vaguescoss that If you do NOT fall in tho Beauty that strikes above category and your copy Straight to the heart; Hmuch fantasy pootry has. The has a nice big fat groon X all of life's longing. ther Nanok poor just docan't in the box on page 8, and That is art. \_\_\_ That is art. Thelong. Gibson's cartoons out you do not take head and shino Croutch's, but the would a dimo, or a lettor lattor's humor is superior. which is published, or a Answering Coswal [Cibson now has some ideas contribution, then you just of mine for turning into WON'T get a copy of #38. So Corwal, "Galactic Island", cartbons. I was hoping they to be absolutely cotrain. FAPA: would be here for this it might bo wise to send in #34 LIGHT: But did Cockroft issuo -- but alas-- they a dimo for this issue. Unget the right mood? The aron't- EP/ Thore woro some usod Canadian or American match-light monster is good parts to OLD GODS. stamps are as good as coin truly a remarkable job./I with mo. Okay, chum? wish Cibson would send something else like it in-# I MIGHT AS VIELL FILL UP ED/ Oddly enough, THE THE REST OF THIS PAGE . SALE FOR LAUGHING DOG seems to be טענעטענענענע אוויין איזענענענענענענענענענענענענע זרארא אראראראראראראיזיין איזאאראיזיין אוויאנענענענענענענענענע practically nothing at all. Somo statisticis on LIGHT in 1 clothbound copy of Guy CORPSEBOUND is about the caso anyono is interested, Endore's "Wregolf od Paris" most satisfying and enterand no one likely is. This in good condition. I'm asktaining woird poem I've issue will run 120 copies, ing a buck and a half for read. The variety of capas usual, 113 aro already this. If I owe you swap, ital letter demonstrations carmarkod -- 70 for the Fina: Till charge it to your detracted considerably. the rost for my own mailing account. Otherwise, I want though. I've had experience list, which takes in Can.da. the cash. with both plain and die-cut U.S. 'England, Scotland, and stoncils; but that's the Australia, R. D. Swishor 1 ilothbound copy of first I'd heard of photo was on for several issues as "Enz "Upsiconia" by Archstencils. Baldwin's Memory. I thought ho'd like it for thald Marshall. All right Refresher Course ian't a his colloction but as he condish, Same terms as bad idea; J. wish the ardian't drop a Lino or cnee in the foregoing ad. I'd viele had been ton times as neknowlodge receipt, I have like to get buck for this 'n. long, /If Baldwin will do dropped him. Thore are two an article 10 times as nord being marned this is -Les Croutch. long, I'll print it. And their last copy unless they without the usual delay, costing thomsolves. The: too, How about it, Ealdwin? they didn't do any work----- EL/ Liked HOLLYWOOD AND Bob Gibson and Don Hutch-VINE but AFTERMARH was WANTED: issues of June 1948 ison are still on the art mighty poor --- until the last staff. Cockroft is waverline. THE ANDALUSIAN DOG is Famous Fantastic Mystories. ing --- baven't hoard from certainly outstandingly unhim since the Othelhu usual -- especially the eye ) ( YOU KNOW WHY! ) ( ) COLOR" 55555555 200015

12