

## MILIGHT FLASHES

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FLOOGLES' GALLERY

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NEXT ISSUE WILL BE LIGHT'S FORTIETH: !!!!! LIGHT WAS STARTED SEPTEMBER, 1941. by The Editor

December 16, 1948: and here I am. sitting

here on my haunches composing on stencil. as usual, another Light Flashes for another issue of LIGHT. . . The next issue, number 40, should be something a trifle different. It is a sort of anniversary for the magazine, making LIGHT the oldest continually issued fanzine north of the 49th Fartallel, regardless of claims made elsewhere and elsewise. To prove my claim, next issue thore will appear a chronological history of LIGHT. The article will tell how the magazine was started; how the name was picked and by whom (and where): it will clear up what is still commonted ca from time to time by various readers -- the inconsistency in numbering. One new read. has asked me to compile an index. This would be such a big job that I hesitate to promise anything, though I have thought it myself, from time to time. There might be one in the future. There cortainly won't be next issue -- that is for sure! . . . Coming up also will be the usual departments by such Canadians as Norman V. Lamb and Sam McCoy. . . There will also be a story by yours truly-- the first in LIGHT in a long, long time. It was written especially for the magazine, and is entitled "The Victorious Bride". It runs about 1,500 words. . . You will notice there is a sad dearth of letters this issue. This is due to the fact that I refuse to fill up a lotter department wholly with letters of the "this-I-like" and "that-was-a-stinker" variety. No other kind came in. Maybe somebedy will remedy this sad state of affairs for #40 oh? . . . Each time I go "to mimcograph" I find a new floogle or two. For the (((((((more of this on page four)))

NO.39

L'OUR" GIRL IS THE EXCEPTION TO THE RULE			
Female Formsheet Indicates Kinsey Or Can't She			
She blushes at naughty jokes.	She smiles at naughty jokes.	She laughs at nauthy jokes.	She tells naughty jokes.
She thinks a college education leads to things social, cuttural and academical.	She thinks a college education leads to things social and cultural,	Sno lhinks a collogo odu- cation loads to things social.	She thinks a college education leads to things.
She thinks midnight is late	She thinks midnight is pretty late.	Sho thinks midnight isn't late.	Sho thinks midnight is midnight.
Sho reads "That Every Young Girl Should Know".	She reads "How to Win Friends and Influence Poople".	She reads "The Art of Leve".	She reads "Care and Fooding of Infants's
She won't date a boy who has ever had a drink,	She won't dote a boy who has just had a drink,	Sho trong that a boy the had had some one define.	She won't late a boy unless he drinks
Sho talls has mother every- thing.	She tells her rows-mate everythings	She bolks her along wonything.	She doesn't toll anybody anything.
She likes to smooth.	She likes to smooth.	She likes to smooth	She Likes to smooth.
Nam motio: Mother Knows East.	Her Motto: Death Before Dishoner,	Her notto: "Nothing Von- tured, Nothing delined.	Her motto: Boys Will Go Boys.
			And the second s

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## PROTOPLASM by Barbara & Boward

In the various science-fiction magazines, it is to be noticed that constant refrences are made to "protoplasm" and the synthetic oranization and activation of "protoplasm". While the author is no final authority on the subject, some amount of research, plus fifteen years of study on biology, reveals certain facts which cannot be totally discarded for this new theory of "syntchtic life".

It is to be taken for granted that the making of now life, synoids, man-made beings, or what have you is the final culmination of all the ideas and studies of almankind. Life, itself, is the mystery that entices and fascinates every scientist, whether he be astronomer, physicist, geologist, or biologist. . .not to mention the other several types of studies.

It would be entirely safe to state that synthetic protoplasm has been attempted and constructed. It is very highly complicated bit of work, consisting of chemical and physical properties intermingled to the finest of degrees; degrees so fine that they are unmeasurable by man. In the final analysis no small amount of guess work would done in order to accomplish what was attempted. This pretoplasm was then activated by certain types of electrical impulses and to all appearances, the basic life stuff of which the entire living world is created was lying in a basin on a laboratory bench. Life created artificially by man.

BUT-- and it is a very big "but", indeed-- that "synthetic protoplasm" was just that-- synthetic protoplasm. That "protoplasm" was no the real living unit of Life. The reason is very simple.

Protoplasm has two groups of properties which are the fundamental laws of its creation. These properties are the "nonvital properties" and the "vital properties". The above-mentioned "synthetic protoplasm" had all the nonvital properties and one of the vital properties. Theformer consist of diffusion, osmosis, surface tension, absorption, adsorption, saturation, and some other chemical reactions. All of these were found to the proper degree and reaction in the symprotoplasm. Of the vital properties, irritability or reactiveness was found to be present. Irritability, as you are all no doubt familiar with, is the property of responding to stimuli. The symprotoplasm did just that. Unfortunately, however, the two most important vital properties were lacking. These consist of metabolism and reproduction.

No one will dony that life-stuff lacking these two proporties is not life-stuff at all, but merely some imitation that serves only as a physical example. Matabolism is the capturing or ingesting of energy and the utilization of that energy for growth and activity, plus the storing of it, when necessary. This metabolism, which is the basic factor of growth, is something poculiar to protoplams and to protoplasm alone. Moreover, the particular property is so complicated, both physically and chemically, that the processes quite escape the biologists and bio-chemists as of now.

As for reproduction, it goes almost without saying that life unable to recreate itself is not life. What is more, reproduction is dependent upon growth, certain chemical reactions, and the maintanance of a constant type and size of organization, whether growth takes place or not.

Experiments have been made with this protoplasm and with organs and tissues already pronounced as "dead". Everyone is femiliar with the Lindbergh-Carrel heart which has been kept alive by "artificial" means. "Artificial" is in quotes because the exact chemical and physical properties of the body have been reproduced. There



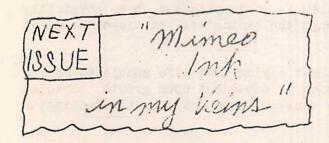
mas let one oloment of artificiality abcut that. The above statements brings forth an argument describing the factors of "artificiality", but there is no space. A more recent experiment, with which the readers may not be quite so fariliar. is the dog's head and also the apparantly dead dog brought to life after a limited time period. These experiments were based on chemical reactions and physical stimuli. The question of whother or not the dog was dead and whother or not it returned to actual life is still a most one. Some other time, space and editor permitting, the author would like to go into that a little more.

As it now stands, protoplasm has yet to be created. . . in the laboratory. The processes of conubial conjunctivity create every day, but the very factors of creation, sperm and ovum, are themselves protoplasm.

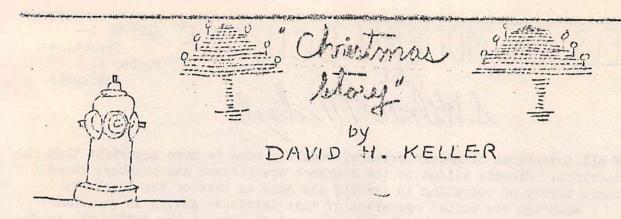
The biologists and biochemists are unwilling to admit defeat, as becomes true scientists, and the work of finding the key to the root of life is still fanat ically searched for. Because of the interdependability of life, the larger phases of life and the construction of the ananimate forms in this particular universe must still be studied and learned. Perhaps, semewhere along the line, the key can be found outside the realm of life. Perhaps the very basis of life is non-living.

Who knows?

The End.



definition of a "rloogle"; see the first column on page one. This month's TWO floogle's are A. E. van Vogt and Dr. U.L. Barrett. Candidates for Floogles Gallery are, 1- Ron Conium -- 2nd hint; 2- David MacInnes, 1st hint. Each canditate are given three hints. If they haven't come out of their trance by the time the 3rd. hint is given and the issue following that comes out, they are in the FLOOGLES GALLERY, which meens, in short, you are cut off without blood and bone and hank of hair! . . Concerning the offering or page 2: This is reprinted from the University of Western Ontario Gazette, which reprinted it from Auburn Plainsman, Alabama Polytechnic Institute: It was sent in by Sam McCoy. . . To celebrate the attainment of the 40th issue of LIGHT, next months starts a serial article, entitled "Mineo Blood in my Veins". It tells how LICHT started -- how it grew, and the growing pains it has suffored in the past. . . "Mimeo lah in my Voins" will likely be published in 4 parts, and is 5,250 words in length. I hope to have it allustrated. In other to make the illustrations authentic, I will have to do thom myself, as I have in mind roproductions from former issues of LIGHT, in miniature. . . You can watch out for a a short-short, to be presented in the very near future, called, "Mouse In A Stocking". I don't know exactly what kind of a story this is. Maybe you will write in when I run it, and give me your own classification. . , Every now and then some "helpful" soul would write and say, "I'd do you a picture but all I have is such and such a suply of stencils, and they do not have the standard mimeograph punching, so they wouldn't fit your machine." I've been doing a little experimenting on this in the last while. On my English flat-bed affair here, naturally, I can use ANY stencil going. And I have just used a Gestetner stencil on my Speed-G-Print, which has the standard mincograph studs to hold the stoncil. I didn't repunch the Gestetner. Instead, I found the stencil protector plate would clamp on the top of the stencil, and the regular bottom clamp would hold the (More drivel on PG.5)



Johnson was vory ford of the dog, He vanted the little Pekinse to be healthy and comfortable, That meent vitamins, raincests, exercise, and the most expensive deglect. In Novamber he beught a set of rubber shees, a leavy discourt and a cuming little hat with heles for the ears. He showed there his rife.

"I really believe you love that dog more than you do mo!" She exclaimed.

But on Christmas Pay there were no prosents for Figo. Mrs. Johnson domanded an explanation.

The husband sadly replied.

"A wook ago, while you were at the Music Club, I dressed Fide for cold reathers; put on the four subser shoes, the fur-triamed cost and the hat. He cortainly looked outs with his cars sticking out. Then I carried him out and put him in the yard."

Widet happoned?"

"The damed dog bit moi" Signed the distillusioned man.

#### THE END

#### LIGHT FLASHES

stencil solidly enough to permit running of the number of copies I required. Page 4 of the last issue was the one from this Gestetner stencil. It turned out light as I typed it without using a "carbon" or impression sheet under it... I see by FANTASY NEWS LETTER, No. 4., that a lot of books therein listed for several bucks a copy, I have. These were obtained back when I was swapping. Maybe I should sell, nein?... LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES, home movies, that is. Encyclopaedia Britannica Films Inc (U.S: Wilmette, Ill., CAN: Gen-

eral Films, Ltd., 156 King St. W., Toronto) sell 8MM, 16MM prints of "A Lost World". This is a 200' (in 8MM., about 400' in 16MM) reel made up of scenes from the 35MM film, taken from the book of that name by A. Conan Doyle. 8MM price in the States is \$6.65. In Canada it is \$7.35 (16MM--- \$16.50). If you are ordering ask for #6 (8MM), or #75 (16MM). I purchased this print in 8MM and had it here in time for Christmas showing. The film is quite good and well worth buying by any fan owning an 8MM or 16MM projector. The scenes picked tell a complete story from tho beginning where our exploring friends (see you again in pg. 6)

5

# MARVELS OF MODERN SCIENCE

Inventions.

Number 1.-
Doorknobs.

1. Wilmer Midgely

Tall inventions of modern science, possibly none is more important than the doorknob. Closely allied to the doorknob are latches and pushbars whose basic theory of operation is exactly the same as that of the doorknob.

Although the actual operation of this intricate device is somewhat technical and is understood only by VDs (Votaries of Doorknobs) the action may be detailed as follows:

- 1. Grasp the doorknob firmly and turn it.
- 2. Door opens.
- 5. Release doorknob.

People have been using doorknobs now for many years, if not more, without realizing the scientific wonder that has been literally thrust under their hands. But if it were not for a modest rug-cutter named Jake Fitz Bernstein, we would find civilization a poor mockery of its present exalted level. For Jake Fitz Berstein invented the doorknob.

Jake, familiary known to his friends as Jake, was born in 1702 and naturally (since there were no doorknobs) raised in a room in a peasant cabin in Sweden. His mother's name was Tessie ben Shayagd; he didn't know his futher's name, and his mether nover was sure. She read the name Jake Fitz Bernstein on the tembstone of a local gas station attendant, and chose this for her offspring.

When he was 27, Jake found that he had cut so many rugs that he had nowhere in the little cabin to sleep. Desparate, he cast about (trolling for pike, I believe) for some solution. Then, suddenly, it struck him— the clock, which fell off the shelf. Picking himself up, Jake instantly realized that the best way out of his predicament was to devise an egress from the cabin.

When he was 65, Jake had invented the crude beginnings of what was later to develop into that marvel of modern science, the doorknob. Exultantly, he fitted the doorknob to the door, opened it, and closed it again in the face of the bill collector who stood on the threshold. He never opened his door again.

Although he died in poverty, obscurity, and that same cabin (still surrounded by his cut rugs), the name of Jake Fite Bernstein will live through the world as the liberator of mankind.

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LIGHT FLASHES

are shown paddling along a tropical stream in what looks like cances. Then we are shown where they see this ancient plateau litted straight up into the air, steep sided, and split along one side from top to bettom. They manage to scale the abyss by felling a log and crossing. There they see various prehistoric beastics such as a Brentesaurus, which is attacked by an Allosaurus. The latter, deafting the former, then attacks a Triseratops and is vanquished. Along comes a Tyrannosaurus, who finds a

weak spot in the Triceratops armor. and cooks the Triceratops' goose, but plenty. Follows then a threering fight with no holds barred of Friend Tryannosaurus and another Allosaurus. And now naturo jumps in with a volcanic eruption, replete with lava, forest fire, and flooing monsters, that cut off the explorers avenue of oscape. The film ends with their pet monkey being sent up the cliff side with a rope which is then used to draw up a rope ladder, and our home saps climb down it to safety. This is quite a cut from (toodle-oo-- soo you on pg.9)

(h

a book review by 3.W. McCOY

MARGARET HORTON POTTER

New York, London -- Harper & Bros., 1902. xvi, 494 pp., 8" x 52". Cloth bound in blue, stamped in gold.

He goddess Istar is sent to

eart to discover for herself the relation of Man to God, and takes up abode in a specially built temple in Pabylon. Charmides, a Greek rhapsode (lyricist), hearing of her, takes the long journey from his home to Babylon, by way of Tyre, where he takes part in an erotic feast dedicated to Ashtoroth (Astarte). Arrived in Babylon, Charmides sees and worships Istar, marries a flower-seller, and settles there. Istar, gradually losing her godhoad, meets and mates with Belshazzar, son of King Nobuchadrezzar of Babylon.

Her high-priest, Amraphel, jealous of her power and invulnerability, plots with the "captive" Jew, Daniel, for her downfall. They make use of Istar's condition as a reason for throwing her from the temple; Charmides rescues her from the mob that has gathered, and she makes her way to the palace, whore she is taken in by Bolshazzar, who is for the first time aware of the consequences of his act. They are married, and the child is born; despite the offerts of immaphel and Daniel, all three live in good hoalth.

Amraphel and Daniel plot treason, planning the downfall of Babylon to the invaders Cyrus (coming from the south) and Gobryas (coming from the north). King Nebuchadrezzar, in his dotage, plans to prevent this by setting up a number of new gods in new, sumptious temples, thinking that these gods will protect him and Babylon. Then he goes to meet the invading Gobryas in an attempt to increase rocruiting and defenders and prevent the revolt being incited by Amraphel's honchmer. At Siddar, 14 miles north of Babylon, Nebuchedrezzar is betrayed by the priests. He is taken back to Babylon, and put in the hands of Amraphel and Daniel, who murder him. Belshazzar, learning of his father's death but not of its method, takes over the reins of government of the city, which is now in a state of saege.

After about two weeks, Istar's child becomes ill, developing a fever, and dies in the night before the eyes of its parents -- the first victim of the dreaded plague,

Ten days later, in the midst of a great religious festival which was held regardless of the siego, the two armies, again aided by Amraphol and Daniel, invado and conquer the city amid great slaughter of many unarmed people. (During this festival the Biblical writing -- "Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin" -- appears on the wall of one of the temples. It is a message to Ister: "Hast thou found Man's relation to God? The silver sky waits for thy scul", but Daniel, claiming to be a secr, interprets it, "God hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it; though art weighed in the balance and found wanting. Thy kingdom is divided, and given to the Modes and Persians.")

Belshazzar, with his personal company of soldiers, puts up a valiant fight, and, though wounded, kills many of the enemy until stabbed in the back by Amraphel. He is left dying in the street, where he is discovered by Istar, who has escaped the massacre. He dies in her arms; distraught, she wanders about the now defeated city, where no one recognizes her until Charmides encounters her, and takes her back to his home.

The stricken city, is now under the thrallm of the plague, which has broken out. Unburied bodies lay in the streets, providing infection for others; Istar, living with Charmides and his family, is also a victim; in five days "her beauty fled away, and she was left a thing dreadful for mankind to look upon." On the thirteenth day she awakens from her stuper. Recovering, she finds her hair gone, her skin "streaked and swollon and hidebusly scabbed", her eyes woak and all but



Illustrating "ISTAR OF BABYLON" by Margaret Horton Potter

(W. Robert Gibson '49)

cland. Veiled, she loaves Charmides? abode, and is taken by the priests to the conqueror Cyrus, who wishes to "behold that face that the world has worshipped." He sees her ugliness, hears her story and vision of the eventual fate of Babylon—its disappearance from the ken of man for centuries—and releases her.

On entering the gate of Babylon, she is stoned by a superstitious mob, that blames her for the plague, and she is once again rescued by Charmides. She wanders away along the bank of the Euphrates, where she hears the voice of her husband Pelshazzar, speaking the worls she had read on the wall.

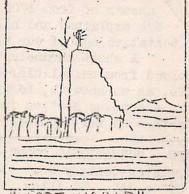
Istar of Babylon gives her asnwer: "Man and man, as man and God, are bound by those thos of eternal love that made the covenant of Creation. Consciously or unconsciously, all living things must live with this as their law, in the end returning to their eternal source, which is God. All the sin, all the sorrow of the world, I have known, have suffered. Yet no loss nor griefcan take away the great joy of love, its purity, its perfection. I acknowledge the wisdom of the All-Father displayed in his Creation. Lot Him do with me as Ho will." And then her worn-out body fell from her like discarded garments, and she ascended to where Belshazzar and the concourse of gods awaited her.

### ////////////// THE END /////////////

LIGHT FLASHES

the five-reel edition of the same film listed by Eight-Sixteen Films in New York, but then this is, if I remember rightly, 5 roels, the complete uncut picture. They were asking \$20. for it. However, the Encyclopaedia Britannica edition is very good, well edited, well told, and the photography is good. . . . I was thinking as I looked through the picture to write the foregoing. If there were enough fen interested in the emateur movie aspect of fantasy, I think I could get onough material for a department on the subject. Martin Alger has done and is doing some experimentation in 8MM films. I have done some and will do more in the near future. Right now I am gotting material togother to make up a reel on the Torcon last summer. I took

movies when I was there, and I am now after still photographs taken there to film and splice into the real along with the actual motion pictures. There are various sources of films of interest to fantasy fans in the U.S and also in Canada. It takes some digging to find them, I'll admit, but they are thore. I'd like to hear from you concerning this. . . Down below



you'll after be finding some stuff. I want to get rid of. Each issue from new on there will be additional item until the old swap column will be back. The swap business— I'm not necessarily after books. So make your

WHAT THE PLATEAU LOOKED LIKE.
THE ARROW FOINTS
TO THE ABYSIS
THE EXPLORERS
HAD TO CROSS BY
EELLING A TREE

offers. . .WHAT
do you want to
see in LIGHT.
I'd honestly
like to know.
Write in your
requests and
I'll print them.

Bart House editions— "Weird Shadow Over Innsmouth" by H. P. Lovecraft. Mint. Pocketbook. 50¢ each cash or swap.

OR

"Werewolf of Paris" by Guy Endore. Clothbound. Good. \$1.75 cash or swap.

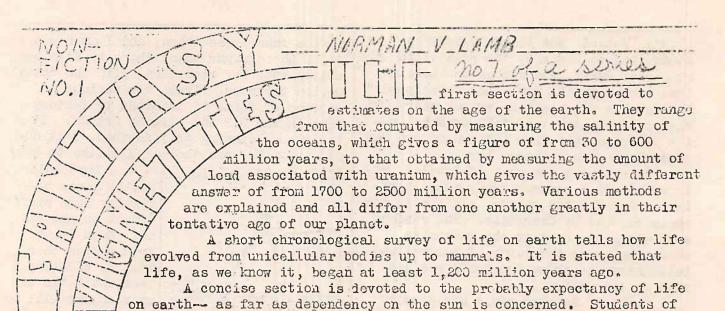
"Upsidonia" by Archibald Marshall. Clothbound. Fair. \$1.00 cash or swap.

Astounding Science Fiction- covers- Aug. 1939. Fair Condition. 40¢ cash or swap.

Astounding Science Fiction-covers-June 1945. MINT. 40¢ cash or swap.

Postage paid in Canada, United States and Great Britain. Los Croutch, Box 121, Farry Sound, Ontario.

There was a young follow named Dave,
Who kept a dead girl in a cave,
Said he. "I'll admit
I'm a bit of a rip,
But think of the money I save!"



Published by D. Appleton-Century Go. — is. Figures are given to show that the 1934. 286 pgs.  $5\frac{3}{4}$ " x  $8\frac{1}{8}$ ", 37 illos., — sun will give sufficient light and heat originally published by AmaltheaVerlag, Vienna; under title, "Zukunft A preview of what "Homo Sapiens", or une Ende der Welt". Translated by H. J. rather. "Homo Superior", will be like in Stenning, 1932;

astrophysics will notice at once how DR. DESIJERIUS PAPP -- "CREATION'S DOOM" - dated this particular section of the book

> A preview of what "Homo Sapiens", or the future is given at length. Man will be hairless except for eyebrows; toothless;

and possess a skull 50% larger than those of today. The external cars will vanish -leaving but small external orifices leading to the inner ear. The brain will enlarge to the capacity of the bigger skull. He will be gifted with a spectroscopic sense, allowing him to analyse any substance without recourse to chemicals, etc. His sense of sight will enlarge to see in -- to modern man -- utter darkness. Possibly some new organ will be developed to aid his eyes. He will be telepathic and this power will not be affected by distance.

Ecto genesis will be utilized to produce needed mutations at will. Rejuvenation will bring about any average life span of some 120 years. By means of suspended animation, man will be able to live for centuries, although the "active" portion of his life will not exceed his ordinary life span.

A short history of the past is related by a man of the year 100,000 A. D., and is interesting because of the mechanical marvels mentioned. (Dr. Papp has man using atomic power for the first time about 3.000 A. D.!) Interplanetary voyages are rare except to the moon. Venus is inimical to earth-life, and Wars. having a much older, much more advanced civilization, is not even interested in mankindtreating the voyagers as highly advanced animals of a lower order.

The second section is devoted to possible world-destroying catastrophes. Due to the earth's crust being so pliable there is little danger of the molten interior exploding. The amount of water the earth loses is so minute that there is no danger of mankind perishing from thirst for thousands of millions of years. The earth's gravity insures that it will retain its air and not lose it to outer space. Due to the fact that its ignition point is higher than its combustion point, it would be impossible to set fire to the air and burn it all away. The retardation of the earth's rotation is so minute that by the time day and year coincide, mankind will long have been defunct. The moon will gradually approach the earth until the gravitic forces cause it to burst. This will not totally extinguish life on earth as most of the fragments will never touch the earth but will travel around it, thus giving the earth a luminous girdle.

If the solar system should run into a tenuous cloud of star-dust it would probably lower the earth's temperature sufficiently to bring about a new ice ago. This might last for a millenium and civilization would vanish and man would revert to the primitive way of life of his forbears.

The destruction of the earth by meteors or meteorites is so highly imptobable as to be called impossible.

Comets are no threat to the earth as it has passed through the tails of many. A notable one being Halley's-- which was shown to be composed partly of Prussic 2016. Comets are so tonuous that they can have no effect on the earth whatsoever.

The orbits of the planets of the solar system are so stable that not for untold billions of years will the disturbing forces of gravitation be likely to cause any effective change.

Because of the emptiness of space the possibility of a collision with a star is likewase nearly non-existent. Should a grazing take place, man will gradually evolve to a high state because of the "rays" emitted by the encoming star.

If the solar system should by any chance run into one of the oreans of vapor which are present throughout the universe, the earth would be dissolved into atoms by the explosion of the sun.

The third section is given up to life and death. Some of the types of life that have been dominant on the planet and explanations for their vanishing are given. Nature, acting through evolution, has been the judge and executioner. Man, in turn, will grow senescent, lose the power of reproduction, and eventually die out.

Man's possible successors are discussed. It is probable that the insects will be the next rulers of the earth. After struggles the termites will gain the throne—only to be ousted by the ants after years of warfare. The earth will become a huge ant-warren. Their rule will last for millions of years.

The sun's heat will gradually decrease and life on earth will be forced to congregate in an equatorial girdle. As the ages pass, the temperature will drop below the ants' optimum and their reign will cease.

Once again, for the second time in earth's history, the unicellular form of life will roign supreme. Amoebae and infusoria will be the sole inhabitants until the time comes when the earth grows too cold.

The temperature will gradually drop until the atmosphere liquifies and all life will be extinct. The black, cold sun will drift through space with its retinue of dead planets. Eens may pass until the system might run into a gaseous cloud in space. The sun would be given a short—a very short, lease on life by the heat generated by the friction. However, it would explode and all the minor planets would vanish in the solar photosphere. The outer planets would dissolve from the force of the majestic explosion. The resultant masses would whirl around the chaes of the shattered sun and gardually evaporate and vanish into space.

Finnis Terrae.

This is en extremely well written and well thought out book. The translator has done remarkably well in capturing the spirit of the original.

There are literally hundreds of plots available for science fiction or fantasy stories between the covers of this book. Although dated in spots, Dr. Papp has given us a work that deserves to be better known than it is. Many readers of this type of material will discover that the book will be a welcome addition to their collection.

There was a young lady of Kent

Little Willie, mean as hell,

Who said that she know what it meant

Pushed his sister down the well.

Mother said, while drawing water.

"My. it's hard to raise a daughter!"

When men asked her to dine,

Gave her cocktails and wine.

She know what it meant—but she went!



Amazing Stories was meticulous,

But the present incumbent's ridiculous.

The science is sad,

And the plots have been had-
You might call Ziff-Davis pediculous.

The mag that was incandescent,

Became. with time's passing, senescent.

But under its new

Controlers, why you

Can see that it's mearly putrescent.

For quality once quite assiducus,

--The quality now thought superfluous-
At one time they were

But no! any mair,

Do you wonder that I got acidulous?



