

MELBOURNE BULLETIN

VOL. 1, NO. 3.

AN AUSTRALIAN PUB.

THE LIST OF THE FIRST ISSUES OF SOME OF THE PAST.....

AMAZING: Cover-ct. John, from 'City of Signees'.

'The City of Justice', Edgar A. Burroughs.

'The Man Who Lived Next Door', David Wright O'Brien.

'Murder in the Past', John York Cabot.

'Bob and the City of Heaven', Nealy Wade Wallman.

'Phony Peter', John Baynton.

'The Lost Colony', James Norman.

'Mystery of the Amazing Battery', Donald Bern.

FANTASTIC ADVENTURE:

Cover - St. John, from 'Slaves of the Fish Men'.

'Slaves of the Fish Men', Edgar Rice Burroughs.

'Death Walks in Washington', James Norman. Cover of first year.

'The Thought Robot', John York Cabot.

'Beyond the Door', David Wright O'Brien.

'Adopted Son of the Stage', William F. McGuire.

(Cont. Next column)

F.A. continued.

'Secret of the Stone Doll', Dan Wilcox.

'25th Century Sherlock', Duncan Fairweather.

STARTLING: Cover- Faraday, from 'Saviors of Saturn'.

(Sorry, this should be Titan) 'Saviors of Titan', Nealy Wade Wallman.

'The Worlds of If', R.J. Weinberg (Heller Press).

'The Eternal Agent', Robert Arthur.

'Over the Space-Waves', Stanton A. Coblentz.

D.J.R.: Cover- Faraday, from 'The Indestructible'.

'The Lost Planet', Harry Gold. (Novel)

'The Indestructible', Robert Arthur.

'The Little Men Who Wasn't There', James Norman.

'Dead End', McLeods Johnson and other stories.

The next editorial will be found inside.

Part 3 of --

Death's Head Thru the Ages

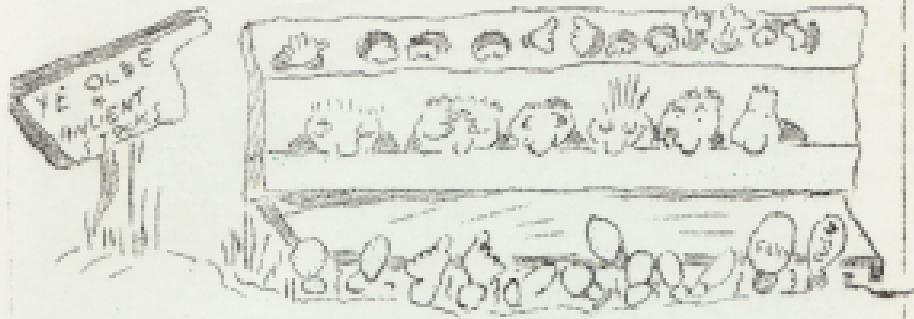
by Val Kilmerworth.

Shortly after this, he saw space travel discarded, and interplanetary communication was at a standstill. Then, like a bolt from the blue, he saw the ghastly space destroyers from Venus, raid Mother Earth, and curse as he witnessed the terrible destruction of thousands of cities. But retaliation was not long in coming. A crushed Venusian craft was examined, and the forgotten science of rocketry leapt back into its prime. Astronauts were quickly trained, and the web fingered invaders themselves defeated. Earth, however, was in a shambles, and so what remained of the thirty-million inhabitants of Earth migrated to the warmer planet, where life was renewed afresh. But there was one Venus-born survivor, Lari Stil, who flew back to the cold deserted mother planet, and discovered the Time Capsule, only to kill himself with a gun discovered therein.

But the people of Venus were not to be left in peace. After the almost complete extermination of the fish-like race, a super man was born to a queen of the warm planet. But, like man's reaction to the apes, the ensuing super-men united and waged a mighty war on mankind. Their general, Bartholomew, the remaining Venusian fish-men, the rest dying martians, the sturdy Africans, and the paleolithic Britons joined forces to face a terrible defeat just as Neanderthal had had, some before. And he saw the Super-man--huge, slimy, green-skinned monstrosities--conquer mankind, exterminating billions with their distilled weapons, and enslaving the few survivors. On Venus, he saw three great prisons built, into which four thousand men and women were herded. And, invincible, successive--settled on the coldly climate. Yet, in these prisons, the spirit of mankind stayed alive. A handful--but forty in number--uncovered an ancient rocket, and, led by one John Smith, the remnants of mankind fled to Sirius, as had been predicted centuries before.

The mists were desporing around Don's mind and the last scene faded into nothingness. There was a moment of darkness, a tingle in his brain, and then----

He was lying on his back, staring up into a dull gray sky. Clouds moved slowly overhead, and in the distance came the sharp-



Picture obtained at great expense from artist Pierre van Beurich showing FOB in ye sticks.

"Death's Head" continued.

slap of waves. Scratching erect, the tall outlines looked around, and gave an involuntary gasp of surprise. He was surrounded by ice and snow, in the midst of a cold, frost-bitten land. Several hundred yards away, ice-floes met the shore, and here half-a-dozen seals lay at rest. Because of his temperature-resisting rubrite gart, Ben did not feel the cold. He swung his eye in a flitting arc, and then stopped still, listening. Amplified in the earphones of his glassite helmet, came the sounds of footsteps ringing across the ice, and the loud laughter and occasional war-whoos in a strange tongue denoted a group of men. Ben swung around to face the source of the sounds, and then repailed at what he saw. A giant Norwegian was coming around a heap of fallen snow; light glinting from his gauges, golden hair flying over his shoulders, and covered his cheekin, bronze armor flashed scintillatingly, & a huge, two-edged sword clinked on his thigh.

"Watani!" Ben recognized the word. Gustav, his Norwegian-instructor at the University of Viracles had told dreary tales of the ancient Vikings of his land, and their strange diet, mighty Voiam. At the Viking's cry, seven or eight more men came at a run around the snow-pile. One of them, a tall, red-haired fellow, let out a cry, and promptly buried his heavy axe at the skull!

The conclusion will be printed in the
next issue.

CHI DIA LETTERE: 0000-0000-0000-0000

.... "Well's latest yarn is Quex, but why have fiction in a newsmag?" /Tia is longer just a newsmag/ Especially such a story as this. It is nicely written (and a bit overwritten) but has the same plot as Neil Jones' story "Tino's Requiem" !? /Tia was deliberately Bill's article is all right so long as it stays as just a theory. After all, if you should get a contrib that conflicts w/ your policy, and the said contrib is very good, 200% etc. would you give it away or say "to hell with policy!"? /To hell with policy. Let's hear from you soon.....".

REBRY: two letters I WOULD TRY HER.

".....I am taking heed of your suggestion - ZEUS will die, and out of the ashes will arise JOE! My next issue I hope to make about 24 pages, minned, but it won't be out until June - yes, th' mil the month. You see, I want to fill it up with about four pages of news after I come down and see you in May. To Canada I am going where in 'all he's gonna get news in this bung! "..... You made me broke was a party I attended on Saturday night. It was wavy cut at Burrlstone, but golly it was worth it. Ralph Smith's sister Audrey /Dogs she laugh! has a friend called Gwen who turned 18 and who had a party and lucky me was asked. Mackie! All I can say is that I had a banner time, arriving home at one minute past two on Sunday morning. /These night-birds...../ I'd tell you more about it, but it's not exactly what you'd call science-fiction..... "..... Vol phoned me to-day and during the conversation he told me that owing to his new job as a Junior Reporter he will be unable to bring out Psyche, etc. Wouldn't that slye ya! S'long.....

.....The latest in specialized movie programs down here -the Shocker Show -could be called a stf Show. "The Invisible Man", which is the feature, is definitely stf, and the support, "The Man They Couldn't Hang", apart from the thriller atmosphere, is also stf. Though not as much as the show KTRK saw - "Deaths to Come" - a P.M. '1,700,000 B.C." It would seem some twerp in the papers has been kicking up a fuss about the horror shows. The silly fella! FOLLY-IMPOURNE BULLETIN, published monthly from 183 Domain Rd, Stk. Fort.

... re, 821, Melbourne, 3100. Vol. I, No. 1, March.
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tributions in the form of short articles, poems, etc. What we ap-
plaud about contributors and non-contributors in the editorial of the
March AUSTRA-FANTASY appear here also! From the Australian Press
and other sources, and from the public at large, we receive many
good things, and we are grateful for them.