

W O O D D

WHEN & IF



WIK

Doctor Russell's Last Experiment

by Max

"To defie nature is to defie fate!"

Everyone's attention ,in the bus terminal was focused on the slim,darkheaded woman as she entered through the revolving door.

"That's the girl,poor thing,just imagine she was June Martin's roommate.I heard she was leaving the city to try to forget,"wisppered a lady to her friend as the girl walked by,"I wonder if she will ever forget the horrible experience".

At the time Ava Russell thought she could never could for get it. Like a person in a trance she purchased her ticket and mounted her bus.She being the center of attention didn't bother her.All she could think of was poor June.It had been offul.Ava had always read about this happening to someone yelse,and now to her.Once she had spent a week or two with Uncle Harris she could return to the city and live in peace.Ava wondered how her uncle would take this,getting the unexpected telegram.He lived so alone in that big mansion with his strange experiments.Uncle Harris was a queer person,but was nice.

Doctor Harris Russell home was neatly tucked away in the valley of a small mountain range.It was a big,brick,fourteen room mansion built around the turn of the nineteenth century.

The doctor was having a light breakfast and waiting for his only patient Wendell Stratton. He was late this morning.Doctor Russell slowly siped a cup coffee when Wendell appeared.The doctor looked up and asked "Hard night or it, Stratton?" Wendell answered "It was worse than ever.It's Lucky I was locked up" Dr.Russell looked down into his cup and said"I----I-- forget to lock your cell last night,Wendell!"

The boy grabed the table and ex-claimed"Heaven no! What happen did I --?"

"Yes I'm afraid so"

"Who?"

"A girl in the city, she was the only one"

Stratton stared at the doctor and gasped"She was the only one! Wasn't one life enough,to brake



every bone in her body. To cause terror in every home?

SPACE FOR RENT see editor

The physician rose and said, "Don't get mad again now Strat-
-tion, it was all my fault!"

"Admitting it sure helps a lot, it brings back that dead girl
doesn't it?"

"Shut up and sit down. Eat your breakfast!"

"I've lost my appetite," said Wendell as he slide into a chair
and continued, "What are we going to do today?"

"Since you're in one of your moods," said Doctor Russel, "I
guess I'll work with those new snakes I got in. There quite un-
usual, very large things."

Wendell said, "What's the difference in working with snakes
or me. We're both reptiles, except a snake warns before it strikes!"
The doctor shot from his seat and demanded "For heaven sakes, drop
the melodrama will you, I forget my handkerchief. I'm doing my
best to help you. All you able to do is feel sorry for your self!"

Stratton muttered "Don't fly off the handle doc, somebody
around here has to be a little normal or we'll all go nuts!"

Harris sat down, he could tell by the tone in Wendell's voice
that he was going to give a long speech on the hard hand of fate.

"Beg pardon, Sir?"

Russel looked up thinking "Thank heaven a interruption!" He
asked "What is it, Clyde?" The servant answered "A telegram Sir. The
messenger boy had just brought it!" Clyde laid it down on the table
and questioned "Shall I wait, Sir?" The doctor waved his hand and
muttered "No, you needn't." The servant made a quick exit.

Wendell watched him open the telegram. The doctor made a face
as he exulted "Good lord! No!"

Stratton inquired "Bad news?"

"Horrible news!"

"Well tell me, what is it?"

"You have heard me speak of my niece, Ava, will she is going
to spend a week or more here. She is arriving this morning!"

"Oh no, oh no!" sighed Wendell. Doctor Russel assured him "Oh BUT
yes. Her roommate, a girl named June Miller had been unaturnely and
cold bloodly murdered. It has the hold city in a uproar!"

Stratton ventured "Do you think it was the same girl....
that I...?"

"Of course it must be!"

"But doctor what about the experiments?"

Harris said "That shouldn't stop us, we will have to be a bit
more carefull!" The boy asked "What about me? Suppose that noisy
dame finds out about me?"

"My niece is not 'Anoisys dame', she is a very beautiful, well
cultured girl, as for as you, if we are smart she will never know!"

The doctor pushed back his chair and continued "Here bus Will
be due at the village in a hour or so. I'll have to hurry to meet
her. It will be good to have a girl around here again!" He started
to walk from the room, but stoped and turned saying "Don't try to
be self sacrificing and try suicide again while I'm gone. All you
really kill is a usefull day of research!"

This was one of the smallest, probably the dullest towns she
had ever seen. It was made up of a few stores and houses. Ava
sat down on her suitcase, uncle Harris should soon arrive. She
couldn't of missed him in this town, it didn't even have a bus

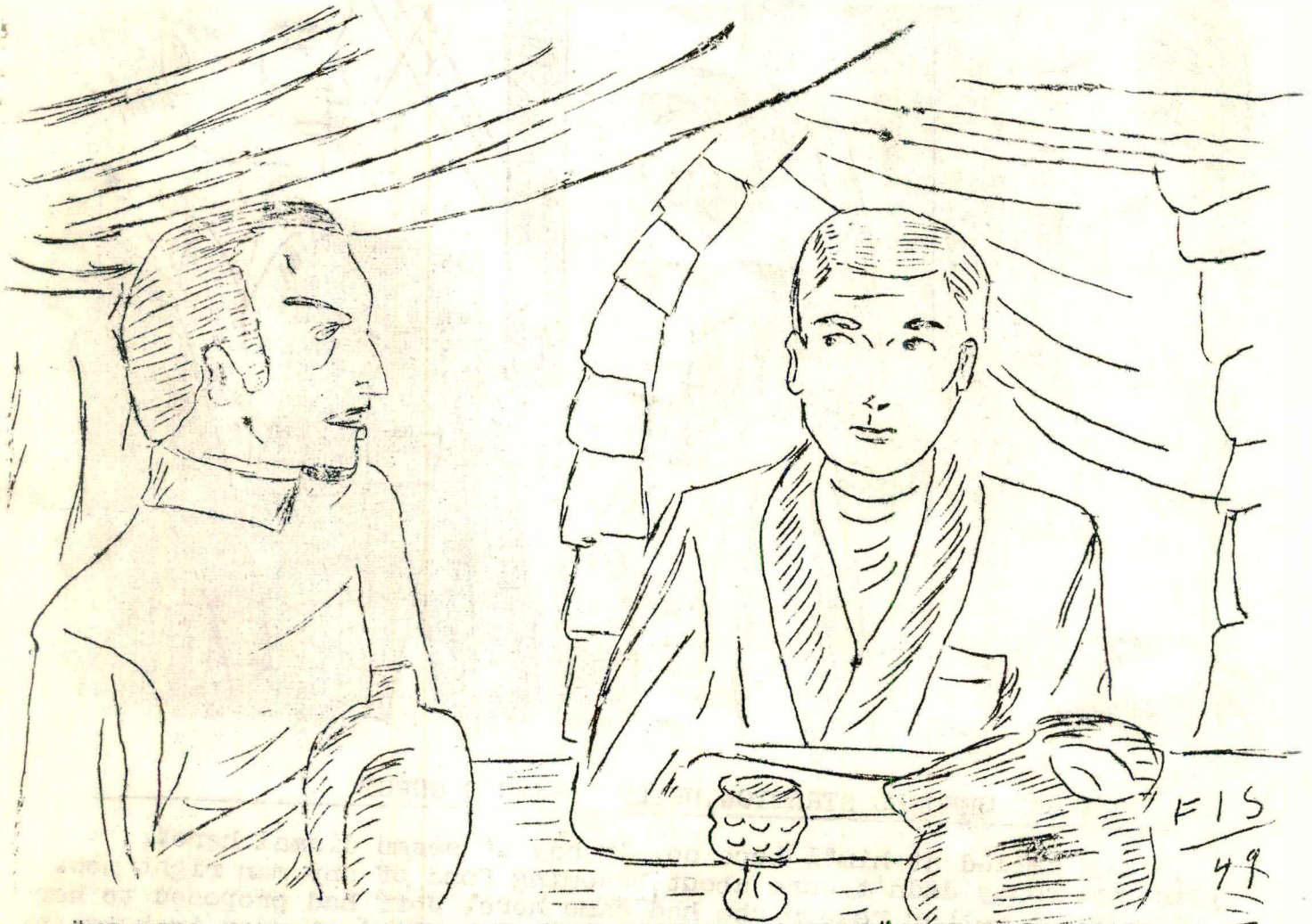
station. If this didn't help unravel her nerves, the boredom would drive her crazy. The bus was now completely out of sight and a large convertible was coming her way. It was a four door jet black affair and almost brand new. When the driver spotted her, he slowed up the automobile and stopped.

"Hello Ava, dear. I hope I'm not too late!"

"No I just got off the bus!"

Uncle Harris climbed out of the car and picked up Ava's luggage saying "I hope you will enjoy your stay, been quite lonesome up here, alone and all."

He helped her into the car and slide behind the wheel. While Uncle Harris talked of different little things Ava looked critically at him. She thought he had aged immensely. His eyes were slightly



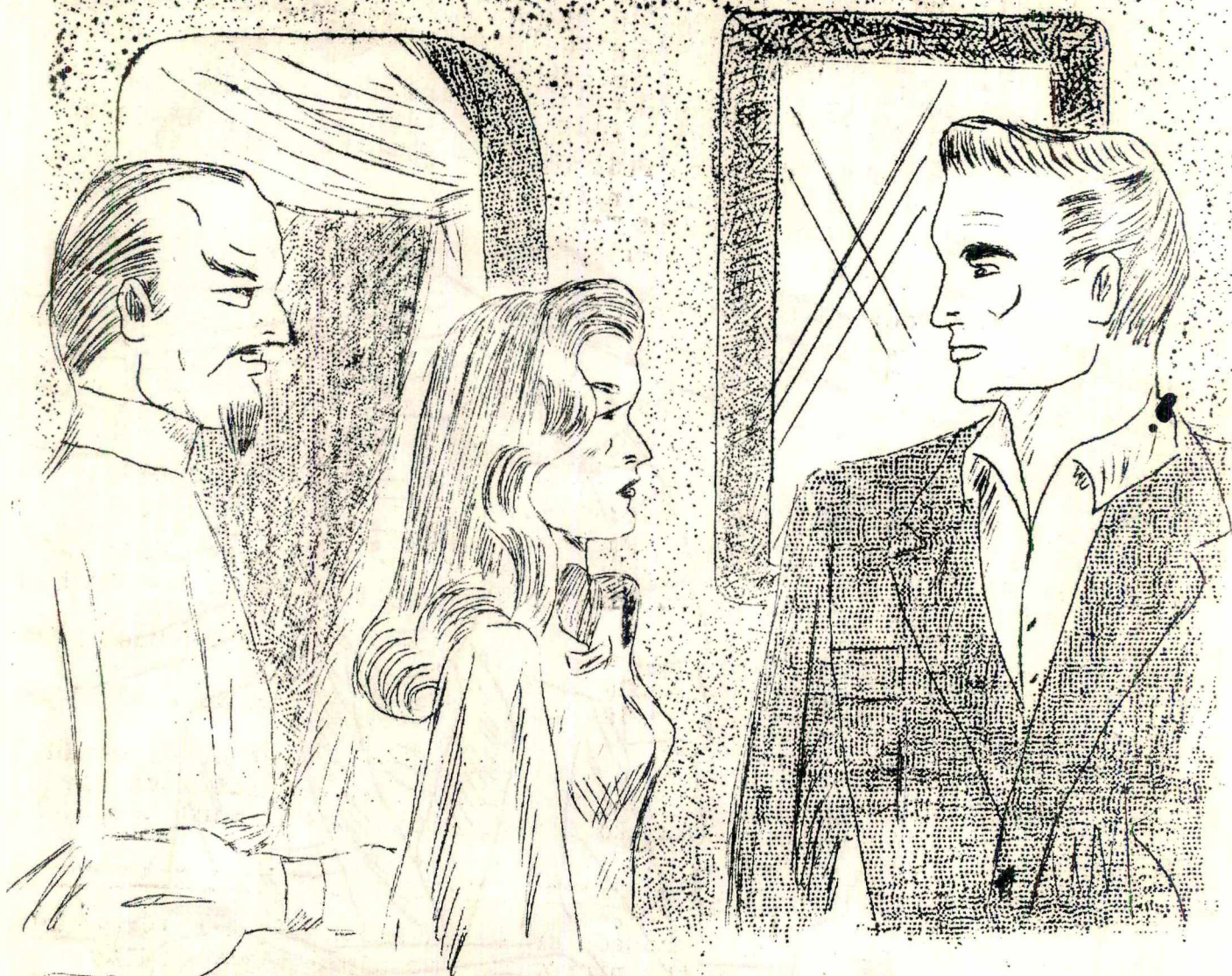
"WE WILL HAVE TO WATCH OUR STEP WITH HER AROUND" SAID DR. RUSSEL

cloudshot, a good sign of lack of sleep. His disappearing hairline and mustache gave him a dignified air. Uncle Harris attitude seemed quite nervous and now he was saying to her "Ava you look very nice your quite grown up I must say"

Ava thanked him and asked how he was felling.

When they turned into the long driveway, the first thing Ava noticed was how shabby and run down his home was, this was not at all like Uncle Harris. He must be working on something important. For him to ever let it go, like this, was indeed strange.

As he lead her up the steps to the large porch he muttered.
 "I have a old friend of mine, Wendell Stratton, visiting me. He is
 just about your age and quite handsome too. You two should hit it
 off nicely!"



AVA MET WENDELL STRATTON, UNCLE HARRIS'S GUEST

Ava smiled at him "I hope so, already it seems dismal here!".
 But she really didn't care about becoming fond of any man right now.
 That was a nother reason she had came here. Jeff had proposed to her
 he said she had to answer yes or no. There couldn't be any in between.
 Jeff was to demanding , it was a trate that all men she knew acquire.

The butler opened the door and Uncle Harris commanded " Clyde
 take my niece's luggage to her room !

The maine hall was like the outside, horribly run down. She
 looked up in time to see a man come down the stairs. He was tall,
 nice looking and when he spoke had a pleasant voice.

"Hello Dr. Russel, glad to see you back" He was at the landing
 when Uncle Harris explained "My dear this is Wendell Stratton, Wendell
 my niece Ava Russel's

She demurely grinned at him and said "Uncle Harris has talked quite a lot about you, Wendell."

"I hope it wasn't anything bad about me"

Dr. Russel could feel the atmosphere about people when she first meet so he broke in "Stratton my boy please show Ava to her Room."

Wendell picked up the suitcase and muttered "Sure come on and i'll lead you to your room, Miss Russel".

She folled Wendell up the stairs. He was a strange guy, she thought, not to friendly and sort of quite. Maybe he'd change when they were better acquainted. They walked down the long dark corridor until Stratton kicked open a door and walked in, then she folled him. He layed down her luggage and said i hope you enjoy your stay. I'm afraid I'll have to excuse myself very important business".

He turned and walked out. Ava also turned and eyed her quarters. The room looked a bit fresher than the rest of this tomb, she thought. Dead tired shelayed out on the bed and soon fell asleep.

That girl was nise looking thought Wendelas he walked into the lab.

Dr. Russel was busy over some Retorts and flasks, mixing some sort of junk.

"How's it coming Doc?" asked Wendell asked .

"Not so well, answered Dr. Russel, I've just had another failure another weeks work down the drain".

Wendall picked up the note book and glanced trough it "It seems hopeless to me doc".

"I knew you were in one of your moods Wendell"

Stratton sat down and said " But just think that girl in the city makes five. Five lives that i've snuffed out."

Doctor Russel looked up angerely "For heavens sake Stratton it's not your fault. You have no control over your self when your like that.

Wendell cursed " I hope that Dr. Rine is burning plenty. He headed him self straight to H..."

Dr. Russel spoke doctor Rhine was a great sciencetist but he used his talent in the wrong way. Why he could have set up his own".

Wendell added "And destroy the world. Am I to stay Locked up tonight Doc"

"No" answered Dr. Russel " The hole won't be visible tonight. I would prefer that you would take Ava to the movies tonight or what have you I have an important experment to make tonight and i don't want her snooping around.

Ava sat down in front of her dresser an began brusshing her long dark hair . She looked carefully in the mirrow as she applied her makeup.

Wendell and she had spent most of the day swimming in a near by stram. It was hard to believe that she had been here for two weeks. The thought of June seemed far away. Wendall had kept her intertained all day and most of the night.

All of the spying and all of the questioning she had done was useless she couldn't find out where Wendell spent his nights. It was at least five times a week that he couldnt be found from Sunset to Sun Rise. She knew that he didn't leave the house and when she asked Uncle Harris about it he just shruggs his shoulders and goes back to work with those horrid snakes.

Ava closed the door to her room and walked down the stairs. Wendell was waiting on the porch.

He asked " Where to Ava" he said. "There's a new movie in the village tonight"

She sat down next to him and answered " No lets just set here on the porch tonight".

"Ava pushed back her hair as she said "Where were you last night Wendell".

Her eyes searched his face as he looked down at the floor.

"Sorry Ava no can say".

Ava rose grabbing his hand murmuring "I'm to nosy, lets go for a walk in the garden. They walked down the path wordlessly. Finally Ava said "Whats the matter Wendell, please tell me. I want to help you. I've felt it ever since we met you, your hiding something. I've tried not but I like you very much and i want to help.

Ava's frankness surprised her more than it did Wendall. He

Wendell looked straight at Ava as he said " You're a very sweet kid and am quite fond of you. And now that I know that I will tell you the whole story but true story.

Through the new 200 inch telescope on Mount Palomar Astronomers had discovered a "Hole in Space" the door way to a another Island Univerce which was thought to be over 5,999,000 million light years away the light from it had been traveling for eternity and was just now entering our Solar Syostom.

I was working for a Dr. Rhine when he first discovered it. Of course he did not discover it with a telescope but with a Hugh machine a cross between a gaint Cyclotron and a Hugh Ray meter. When I first started to work for Dr. Rhine I idealised him. His labrotory was years a head any other scient and was about ten miles futher into the Woods.

Rhine hadnot onley discovered this hole in space but he had discovered a strange ray that issued from it. It's powers were great and unable to describe, there was no telling what could be done with them.

When Rhine made this great discovery it snapped his mind, he went insane Rhine talked ov ruloing the world. I told him that I washed my hands of the whole thing and bluntly told him he was crazy.

Before i could leave he turned on me with a copper distilling flask and hit me as i fell to the floor i could hear him laughing. When i came too, I was strapped to the dissecting slab the the Dr. used to experement on his victems. Rhine was bending over me. He held a glass cage in front of me and said Stratton I'm going to cross you, with the aid with of my ray mech with these snakes it should be interesting to witness the result.

He began cutting away at the snakes and after a while he turned and said " Well Stratton it looks as if your next he put a mask over my face. As everything went black I coul still hear his Insane laughter ringing in my ears.

When I came to I was neatly strapped down in one of the wards. After a while Dr. Rhine came down the hall " Well, Well Stratton my boy how are we today. You know that you've been unconushus for two weeks.

Next he turned off the lights and draged out a large movie projector and whicked it on . The heading was "Case history of Wendell Stratton".

After he had turned on the machine I saw the gastly operation flash before my eyes. It made me sick to my very soul.

After it was over he but the film into a Haddon nich in the floor. Then the doctor told me what I was.

On a clear night when the Window in space was open and the Rays came through I would change into A---- a ---- snake. Not an ordinary snake but a monster with the deadly gifts of all snakes that he had crossed me with. After I saw a film showing it happoning .

But at last Dr. Rhine was careless and I managed to excape destroying him in the process.

I wasn't cured and I loarned to dread night. I lived in the woods to be away from peoplo, but I still killed, only one at a time but five altogether.

I decided to kill myself and I did It killed me all right but the next time the "Hole in Space" was visible I came to life again. I've tryed a knife, propo, drowning , Gas, and at last Poison None of them worked.

Finally I met your Uncle Harris and he said he would help me. But he was more interested in Dr. Rhine than in helping me. (Cond on next page)

He looked up to see her looking out into the night. Everything was silent for a minute, then Ava turned and asked "Wendell did you kill June, did you?"
(Cond. next Issue)

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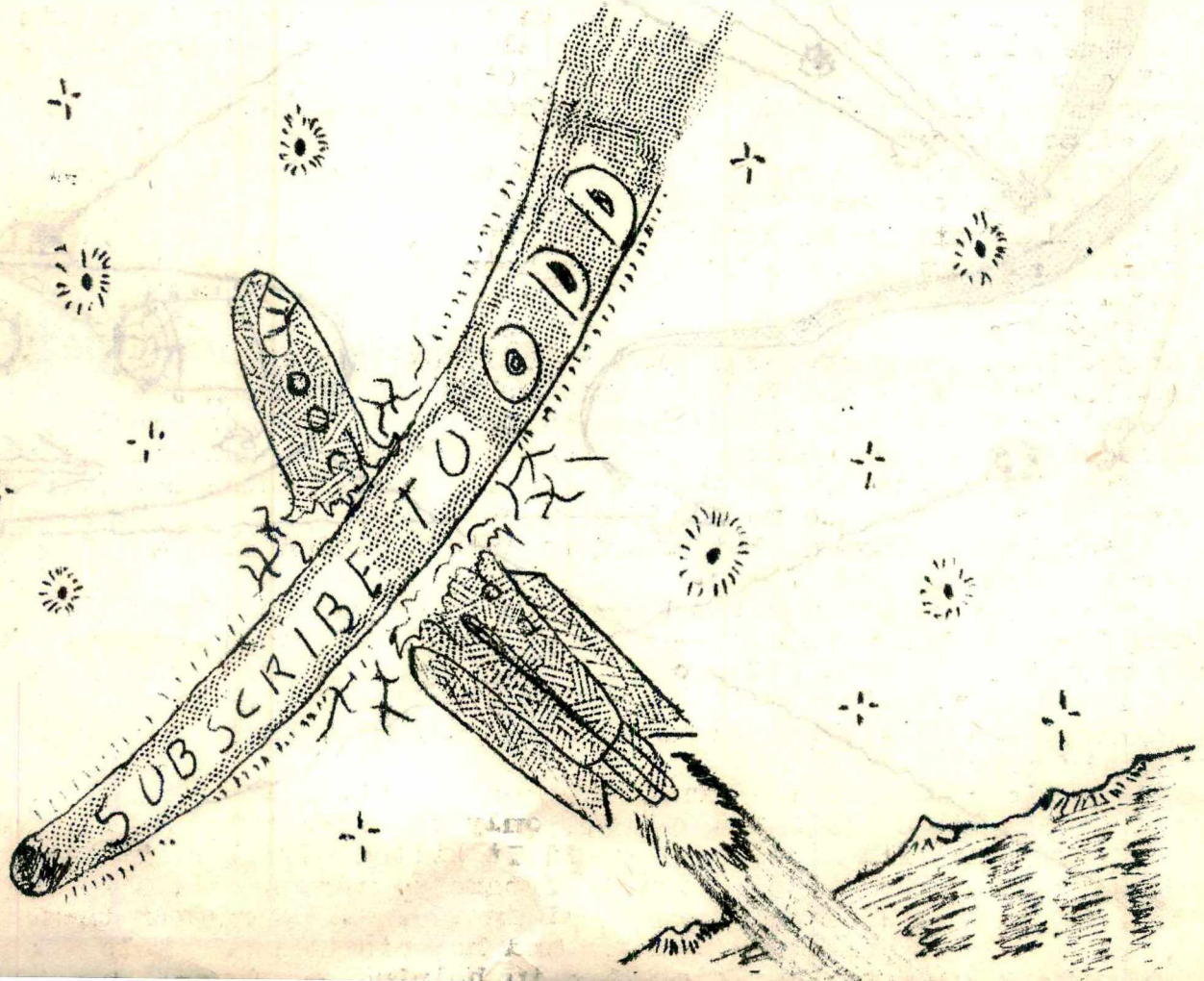
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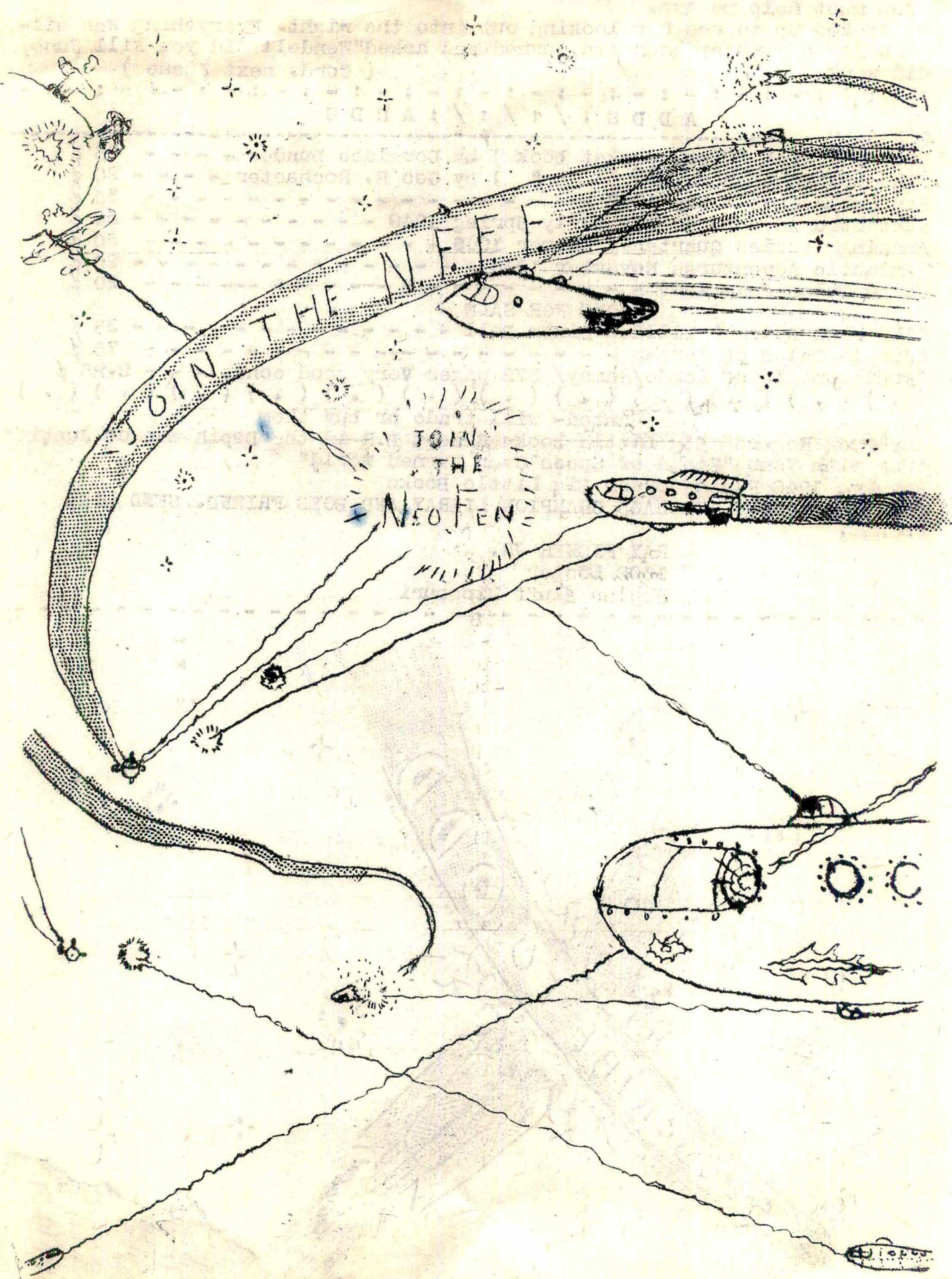
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Wanted- will trade or buy them

RAY FISHER JR.

Poplar Bluff Missouri





PROZINE

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June 1943 "Startling Stories" (Bi-M) 15¢ a copy
 Cover by Bergey for "Wings of Icarus"
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 Hall of Fame short "The Ideal" by Stanley G. Weinbaum pages 66 to 75
 1 illustration by Paul on page 67
 other short stories "Ghost Planet" Thorne Lee pages 104 to 114
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 June 1943 "Thrilling Wonder Stories" 15¢ a copy (Bi-M)
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 1 illustration by Marchioni

This is just a list of the stories there are also many departments and articles if you want me to print them to write and tell me so. ED.
 (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.) (.)

SUPPORT
 THE

N. F. F. F.

JOIN THE

NeoFex 91

HA! HA! HA! HA!

THE SCRAP BLAP

Letter Department)

Dear Duggie,

ODD #1 arrived yesterday. Thanx for the sample ish. Quater is enclosed. Sorta atiff rate for the zine at this size((prices have down to 10¢ a copy now Ed.)) Should have about 20 pages any how. Oh well, don't worriq, your just beginning. But subs. might come hard at first.

Cover was reaily good that guy sure knows how to wield a heste pencial. How about more drawings like this ((Will Do Ed.))

Mimoing slightly sloppy in side but you'll got over that. I like the ambitious ~~XXXXXX~~ (pardon mistake i ran out of correction fluid) efforts of the art work. Better get a little more quality to the qu-anitivity Tho.

Also thanx for the N. F. F. F. Plugs. Nise to see them. The story Atlantis Wasn't bad. That is, it could have been worse. Don't take this to heart tho much tho. Salyer is your Pon Name isn't it ? ((No it's realy his Name)) If not, at least use captial letters for I as first persnol pro noun in other peoples work even if it is your practise to use the small " i " in your own Writtings. I started useing small case i's a while ago but gave it up. Peoplo are always thinking one is making typographical errors.

Uh, who did y ou expect would belive that gag about an Italian prison warden sending you that Mss?((no body)) Chuckel.

HMM, how come " Crash on a world" was reprinted from Dawn? You also Rodney Gould?. ((Nope I got it from a friend of Charles and at at the time i didn't know it had been printed in Down it won't happen again)) ((not much any way)) It was the best storie in the issue tho.

A lot Quite a lot of Fanzines were missing from your list thoro, How ab out Alien Culture, Fantasy Commentator, Mutant, Fanscient, Scientifantasy, Pan Demos, Shadowland, & S.F. and others.((Well to start with i only review thos which i have read and like Myself))

Naturally any booklist is never compleate unless it is an special-alised one.

Keep the Book rievows but make them larger and got reviwos of new books and older one's . Got at your Pals to do them for you. ((What Pals)).

Don't Know just what good the Raffle page is but keep it tho. Ought to turn up something interesting. ((speaking of the Raffle page i'm sorry but Carl was Sick and could not produce a page this time but it will be back next Issue. If there is a next issue that is))

Madeap Mirage " warn't bad;not too good either tho. But for a frag mont, it did as well as could be expected unless the the writter had gone into the atmosphere and mood, which, if done well could've made something out of this.

Guess this is it. Hope you can land some more established writers until newer ones can get on firmer ground, any how, good luck and keep at it. ODD #1 will land in the B-list probably, but you can allways hope for the A . Good luck.

ED COX

4 Spring Street,
Lubec, Maine

SCRAP HEAP (cont)

Dear Ray,

ODD: Hey, thats a good idea for a cover hectographed i mean. Makes it stand out. Like the bold print for the title. That fellow who did the art work really new his business, too mostly heavy lines with a few light ones for shading. And as for the art its self good. Good enough so that it took me another look to see he had spelled Atlantis with no "T". Liked the When and if part reminds me of one that said "Published-- Occasionally."

"Bout my main comment on the cover is that it didn't. It didn't quite cover the magazine. ((hit went appen again govener)) That should be easy remediable. Eather by enlarging the cover or trimming the reast.

Enterior: EEEEEEEK/ Pardon but you asked for my comment. I think the trouble in this case is more the mime-graphing than the typing. Not that the typing couldn't be better .

The correct way to spell NeoFen is just the way i spelled it. Thanx for all the plugs. With you working at it we might make somethin out o this yet.

Shelby Vick
411 Jenks
Panama City Fla.

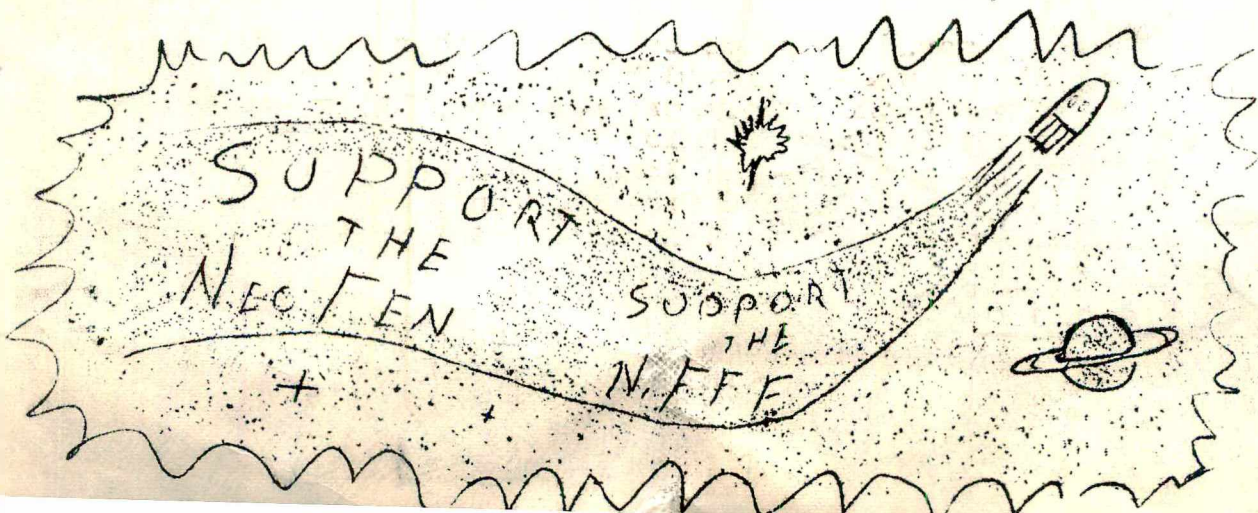
Dear Dug,

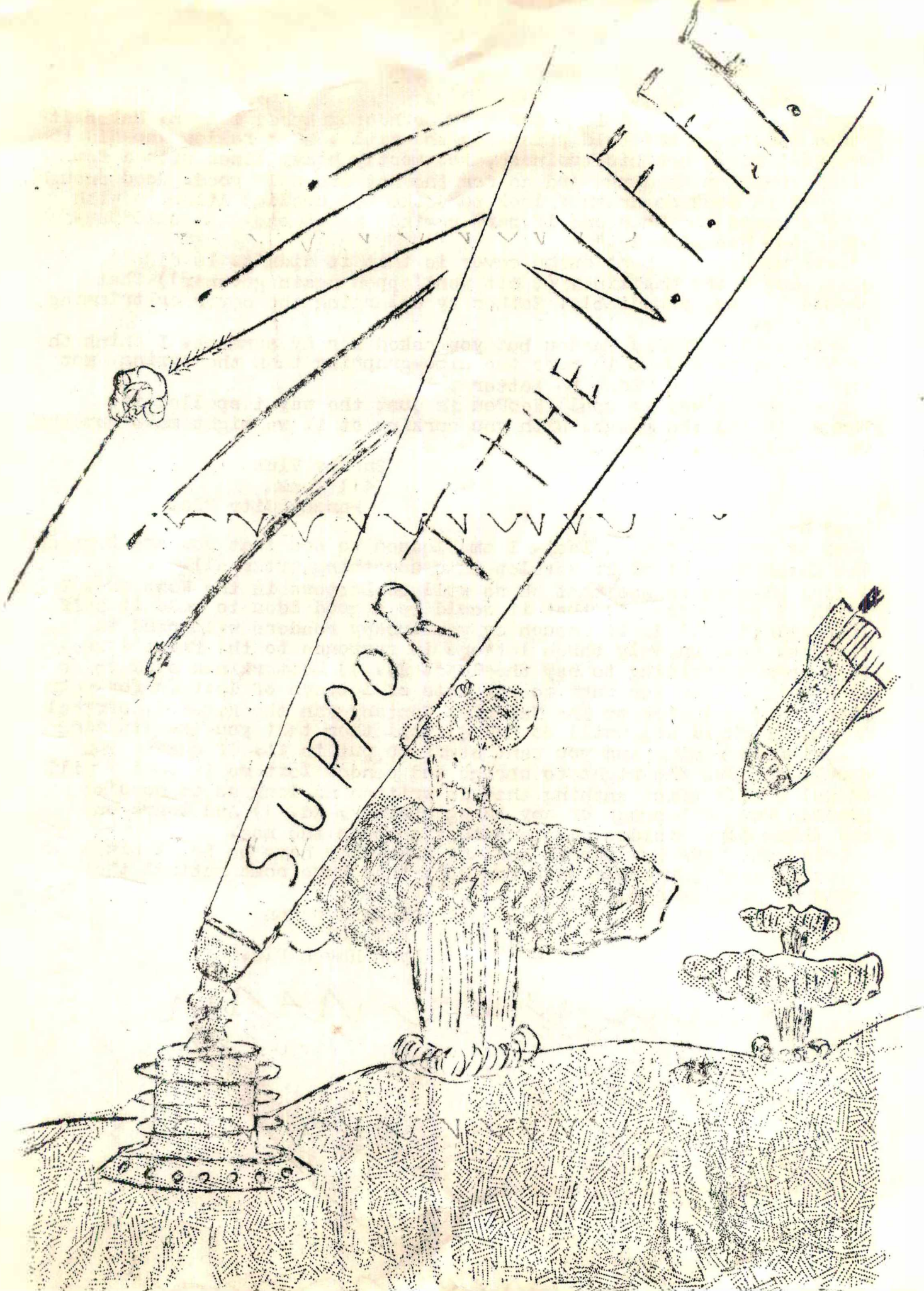
Glad to see ODD out at last. I am Pleased to see that you are kepping the Raido page it might develop into something after all.

A Also pleased to see that there will be Letters in the Next one. I think ((no kidding)) that it would be a good idea to make it half letters: ((Will do if enough ov you luckey readers will send in letters. Come on, only three letters in responce to the first issue. It's down heartining to say the least Ed.)) Letterzines seem to go over better . If you want to get lots of letters of letters for your Zine send a letter to The Natiniol Fantasy Fan the N.F.F.F. offical Organ. ((Thill do, twill do Ed.)) Tell them that you are starting a semi-letter zine and you want stuff to put in it. Of course you should reservn the right to abrigo and concor letters ((that i will do. But i will print anthing that is writton as long as it does'nt include Vuglar langage or any thing obscene . Ed.)) And leave out any thing. Also bisides matters that concern the mag.

Write the NFFF Mss Bureau and ask what they have on Legal sized stencils that you could have for ODD. they have some matiral that would go good in ODD.

Richard Logan
Box 493
Lynn Haven Fla.





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