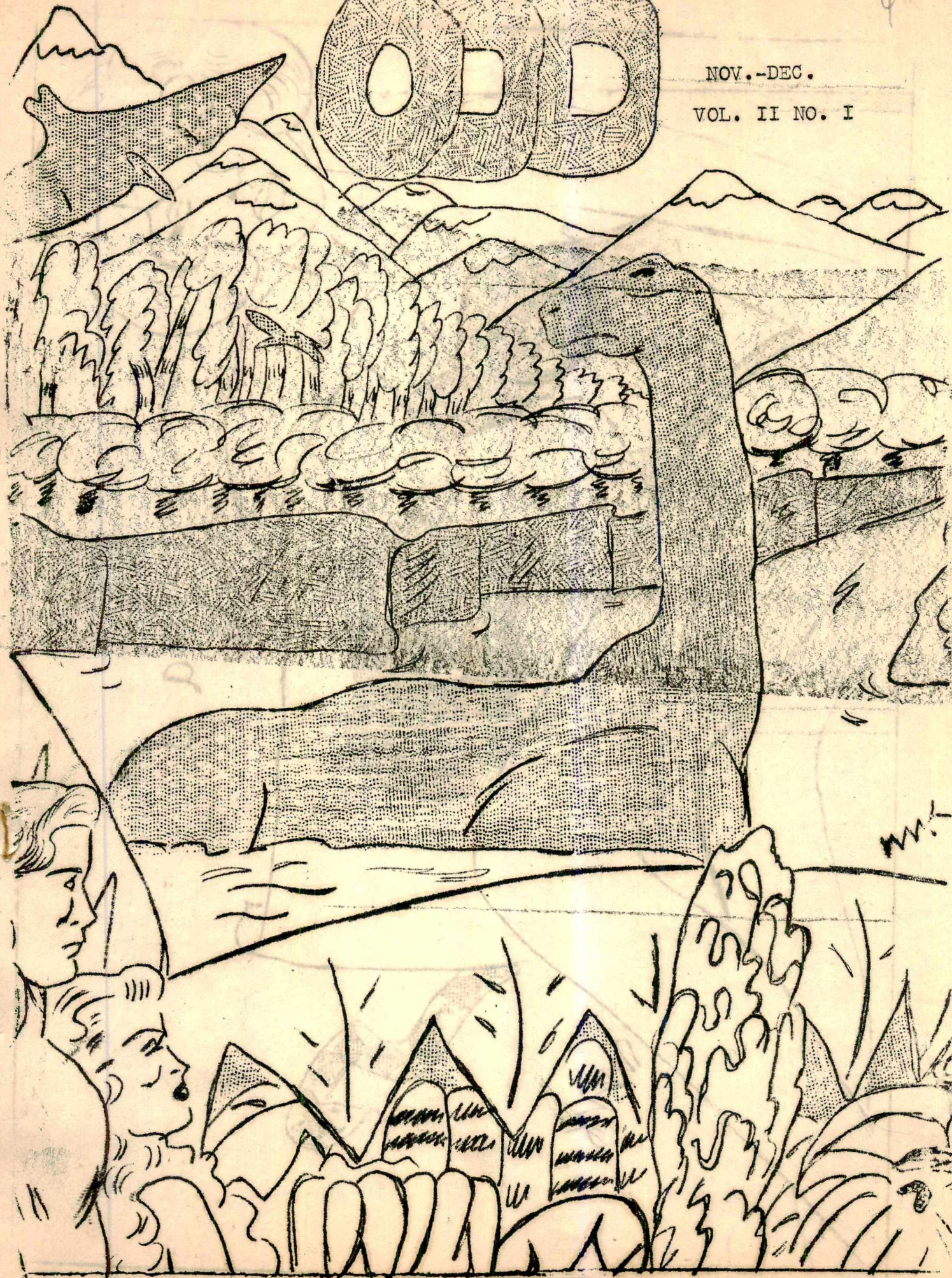
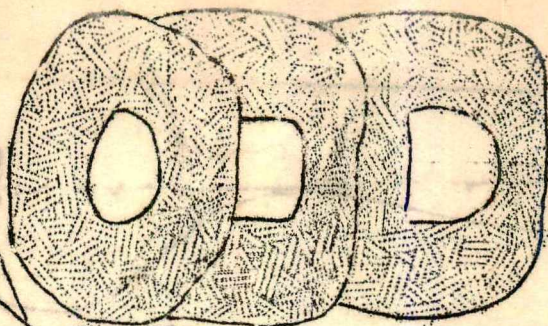


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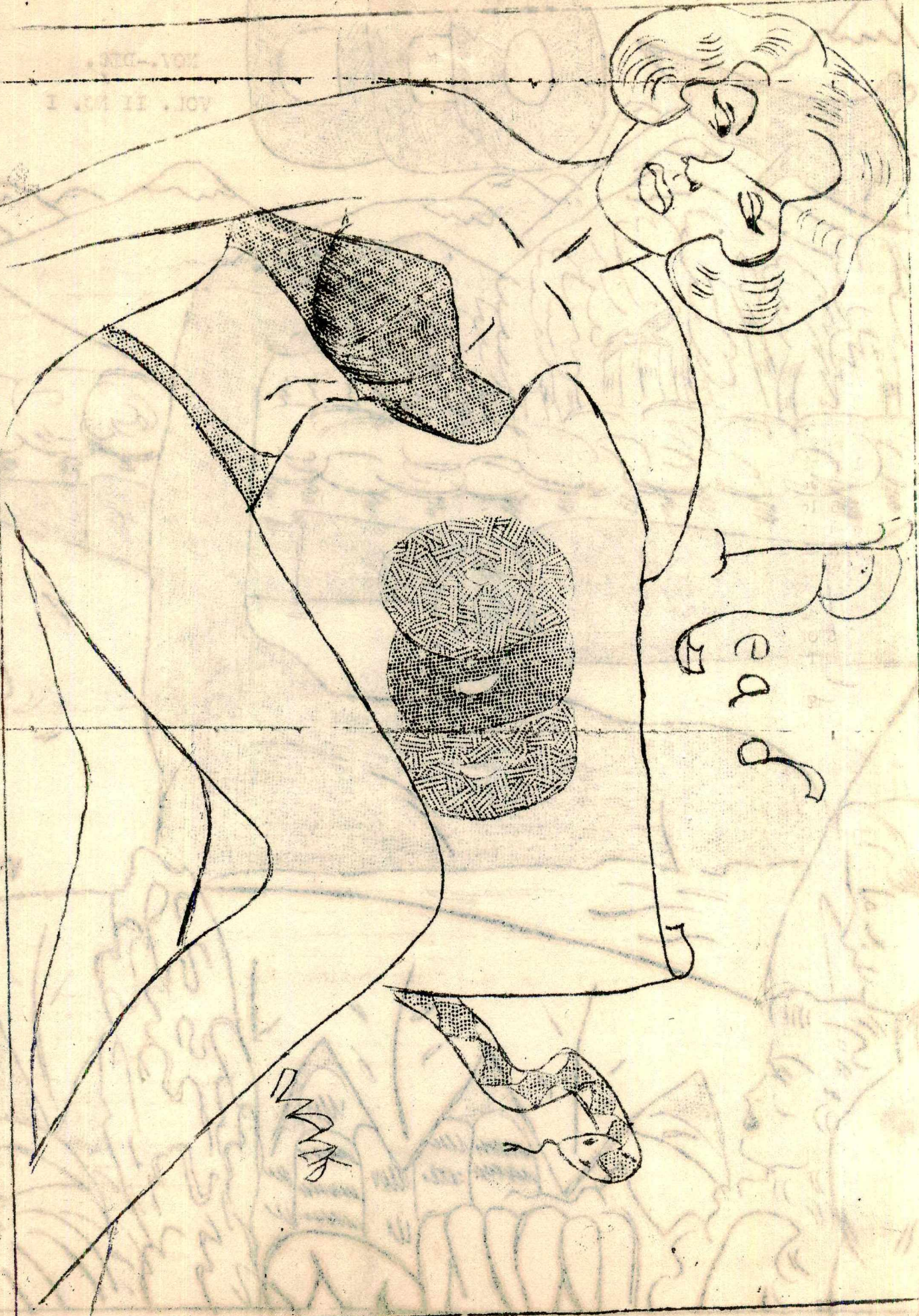
VOL. II NO. I



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VOL II NO I

Dead

Wink



By Ye Ed:

We want to thank you for the letters we have gotten But there still is not hardly enough, Even tho we had to squeeze out some letters this was due to a typo error but next issue please flood us with letters. WE WISH to thank all who have been kind enough to send us stories and articles, please keep 'em rolling in.

Any body who has written us about ODD and your letter hasn't been answered please write us again Due to our moving our stuff around a few letters have been lost if your letter is one of these please let us know at once, postage money will be refunded.

Please vote on whose letter you think is the best; the winner will receive something an Illo or something.

Below is a little Ballot about what will be put in future Issues of ODD if you like a suggestion put down a check in yes if not then check no.

[illegible]

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ODD N GIZINE Published Bi-monthly, 10¢ a copy, 25¢ for three ---Address

Duggie Fisher, 1302 Lester Street-Poplar Bluff, Missouri

NEO FEN

For all fen with less than 250 books and mags, and 35¢ per year for dues-- which includes a sub to Odd which is the official organ of the NeoFen club.

aim, to acquaint NeoFen with the world of fandom--to, perhaps save them from making mistakes that old fen fell for.

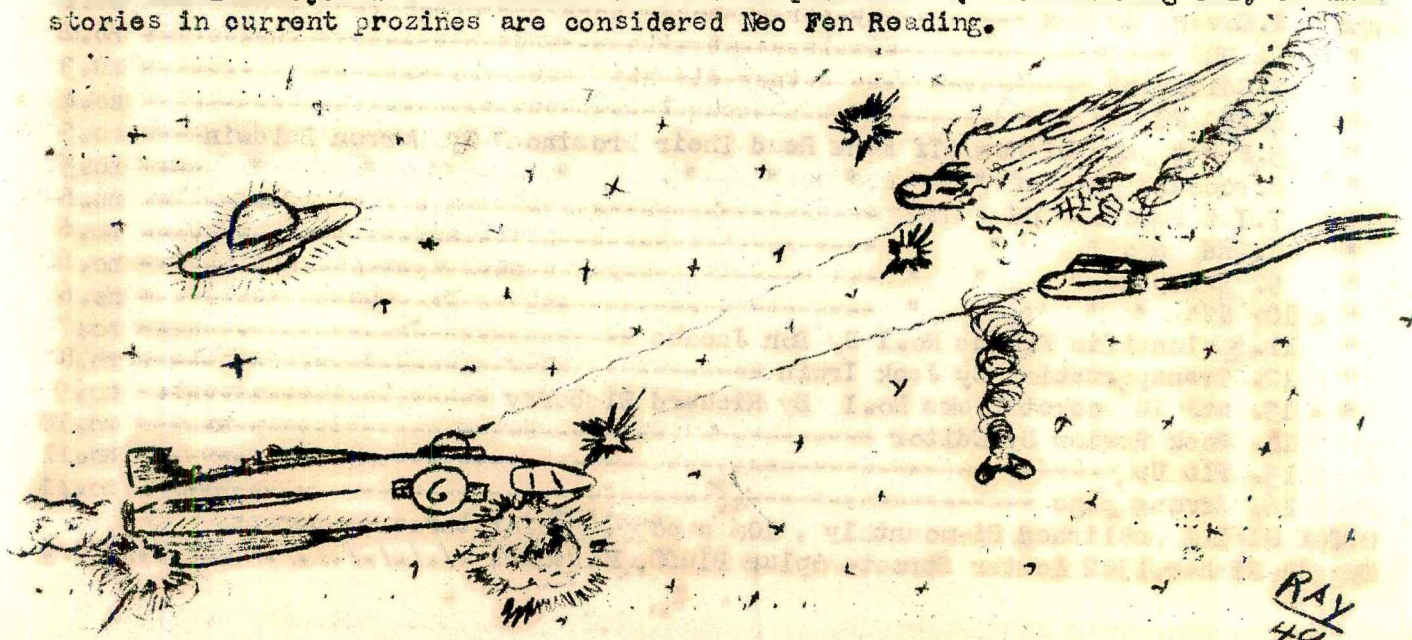
To, eventually have a NeoFen library, where all members own books and mags, having only to pay postage. Any member can donate to the library, of course, and each book or magazine donated by members will be stamped with that member's name so that those who borrow it can correspond with to owner, discuss the book and start a regular correspondence.

Thru O D D, the OO of the NeoFen, the Neofan himself will contact members (The NeoFan being either president, Shelby Vick or Vice-President Daggie Fisher) and in each issue (starting next issue) there will be bits of information that may not be much to old fen, but will be a kind of dictionary to the new ones (NeoFen) Example:

Fen (which is the plural for fan) are definitely gregarious. They attend conventions at the drop of a hat (if there is a ride attached to the hat, or if the convention is close enough to get there under their own steam) and even go so far as to visit one another. At these visits, if the one visited has a sizable collection, most of the time is spent with the host darting around after his guests, cloth in hand, so that the drool will not spoil his mags. They also write each other, and get egoboo (Boost for the ego.) out of having their names in print underneath letters they send to magazines, after --- if they are intelligent, or if they care--- they have read a few letters in the letter columns to get the idea of what kind of letters the mag prints, and what has the best chance of getting past the little blue pencil. Sometimes it helps to subscribe to the magazine...

Fen also love to put out fanzines (more Egoboo) and their favorite pastime is filling the mails with their efforts. At times (too-often) they are not appreciated, and suffer the horrible curse of slurd! (SLanzine, UnRead) Nothing worse can lay upon the head of the humble fan editor. A SLanzine of course, is only another name for fanzine, coming from the classic, SLAN, by A. E. van Vogt, SLAN being an example of homo superior, a super intelligence. What can more aptly describe a fan than that? Whats that you said?

And that really is about that, as far as NeoFen is concerned. Also of course, will be added to the NeoFens' dictionary will be a lot of new terms and a list of advised reading, (after the library is a reality) whether or not said story or book is in the library. Also his review of current prozines (considering only of what stories in current prozines are considered Neo Fen Reading.



RAY
49

HOW STFIENDS READ THEIR PROMAGS

By Warren Baldwin

All right kiddies, cut the horse play and lend an ear, cause class is now in session. Having all passed the elementary course in the three R's-- reading, rendin', ritin' the Ed.-- you are now required of the fundamental prerequisites which entitle you to hear ye ol' professor rant and rave on the lesson for to days. How the Stfiends Read Their Promags.

After much extensive research into ... the lives of "Wild Stf Fen I Have Known", and after proportionate hard work by yours truly (do I hear guffaws from the peanut gallery) it has finnally been catalogued that the following brief (you'll be glad they are brief , before you're through) de-scriptions constitute the main natural states of that indescribable genus, the Esteef Reader:

1. the GRAVE-DIGGER type or GHOUL.



This lovable character, after shelling out his hard earned dough for an ish of his favorite prozine, usually operates like this: First, he takes the hallowed pages to his place of dwelling and gives the stories an initial skim-type perusal to ascertain which of the current offerings he finds most desireable to tear apart. Then he settles down with a case of beer for an all night session of Trivia hunting. Paragraph by paragraph, sentence by sentence, word by word, he rips his selection up both sides and down the middle and painstakingly lists every error of Theory, Grammer, Sentence construction, Plot, Characterization, Et cetera, that he can possibly find. To be sure, he next goes trough the whole rigamarole twice more to see if he's missed

any thing. Finally satisfied that he hasn't, he then sits down at his typer and commits the unforgivable sacrilege: he gleefully writes a scorching letter to the editor of the mag and gives him red and blue hell for permitting such an atrocity of sloppy and slipshod work to appear. Pity the poor author of the piece. Needless to say his letter never see's print, and all he derives from his evil deed is a sense of negative satisfaction and thus can hardly wait for the next ish to do the same thing all over again. So much for him. Next we have the

(2.) LAXATIVE, OR EASY-GOING TYPE? This is 'the exact antithesis of the forgoing example. He reads all the stories in the mag in a devil-may care manner, and if he finds one he dislikes, he dismisses it with a shrug and a sympathetic "So what?" The author did his best. Who am I to say it isn't a good piece of orud? Somebody else might like it." And so he goes merrily on his way. Very rarely he looks forward to the next Issue, but when he does it is with an almost atrophied expectancy. If you belong to the first category, you are hereby cautioned to avoid contact with a reader of this type as such contact inevitably ends in mutual disgust, much better you should meet, if any,



(3.) the Bank-Teller type, or I'll-Be-Honest-With-Myself. This person-able creature combines some characteristics of each of the first two kinds to this extent: he distinguishes between the stories he likes and those he doesn't pull them to pieces as doesn't, pull them to pieces as does the GHOUL. He is the proverbial happy medium. When he does happen to write a letter to the Editor, he gives out with praising and panning alike in a vague and weak manner, to the benefit or detriment of nobody. You find many letters of this kind in the columns. Much more cherry and stimulating is

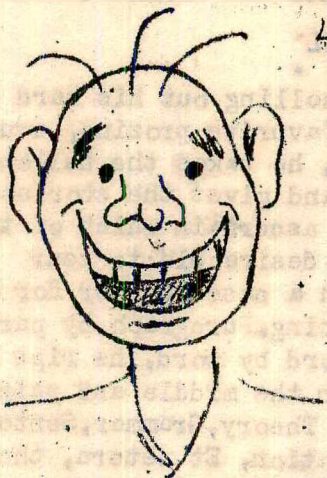
(4.) The NEOPHYTIC NOODLE-NOGGIN, or EAGER-BEAVER type. This category includes for the most part the beginner who has just recently been introduced to STFiction.



3

Most fan fall under this heading at first. As soon as he has discovered this new and fascinating branch of literature, he immediately begins to purchase any and all examples of it, which it is in his power to acquire. He drags them home hurriedly and eagerly begins to read as fast as he can and still understand the words. Usually he finds that every story is wonderful. He reads the letter columns and can't comprehend why anyone could possibly dislike any of it. It's all so new and wonderful to him. Life is so sweet to him in his blissful innocence. All is so nice. Ah, the beauty of it all. Let us hope he never becomes such a cynic as

- 5.) The SEX, or DROOL (as distinguished from the GHOO) type. This is the one perhaps most to be pitied. In his warped and retarded mind, all he cares about is the sex in the stories. Most generally this type does not restrict his reading to SF, but takes in as much of the pulping as his income allows. Probably he can not be regarded as a fan, in the true sense of the word. He takes all the mags to some secluded spot where he can be alone with his thoughts and then proceeds to thumb through the pages, glancing rapidly over each one looking for the lurid sexy. This he reads over and again and ignores the rest of the tale, or if he does read the rest of it, he judges his like or dislike of it on the amount of sex it contains. The cover, if it features a partly unclothed figure on it, as most of them do, also comes under his scrutiny--indeed, this type may also be found in any obscure magazine store thumbing over all the mags, but buying none. In sharp contrast is--



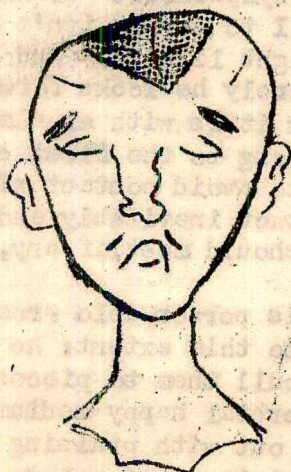
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- 6.) The Home FREEZER, or BEASTLY BORED Type. Occasionally a fan will over indulge in the NEOPHYTIC NOODLE-NOODLIN stage, and then he becomes of the BORED type. This class soon becomes tired of his prose but, because he cannot break the hold it has on him, continues to read it thus aggravating the condition. The only sure cure for this stage is spectacular suicide. He ceases to evaluate the stories, never writes to the Ed. for anything, and in general gets himself in a rut. Lastly, we have--



5

- 7.) The GRADUATE, or ACTI-Fan type. This is the ultimate, the point which all fan strive to attain. This fan is healthy and well-rounded in his interest. He doesn't read his fiction for pure escape nor for sex, but because he is genuinely interested in it as a distinct branch of literature in its own right, and wants to see it grow, improve, grow, and come into its rightful place. He reads usually only those pro-mags which he has come to the conclusion are the best, and all others at intervals to see if they have improved and he is missing something. He writes sincere letters to the editors, generally for about every ish, giving constructive criticism and comments, and ideas for improving the mag, the stories or for something to further the cause of fandom. He subscribes to all the fanzines, good (like this one) and bad alike, writes for them, or, if he wishes, publishes one himself. He is occasionally picking a SF book or two. He attends the fanventions if he can, to meet the guy's with whom he corresponds, and the authors too, and makes his bids



6

for the precious originals. All in all he's a darn good guy. I hope you're a No. 7 fan too.

THE END

[illegible]

Got the typer right down here next to the radio so I can listen and write at the same time.

As for the art, it is fair in some places and better than fair in others. Half and half. The last 3 full-pages were the best. You should have finished the serial in this issue.... but at least there ought to be a fourth ODD with the last part of this serial in it. The short was, I fear insignificant. Book reviews fair. Letter section rather messy (in format). An idea for ODD, Why not have a round robin serial such as they have in Space Warp? Might draw in contributors. Guess this must be all

((Sorry I cut out so much of your letter but I am cramped for space and the rest of it didn't pertain to ODD but in the future I won't cut it so drastically .

[illegible]

Lin Carter

South St. Petersburg, Fla

[illegible]

DEAR Duggio,

So, to the critics, in the words of Jefferson, "Damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead!"

GOOD LUCK.

Ed Ludwig

3304 Bonnie lane

Stockton California

[illegible]

Dear Duggie,

I'M about ready to give up! I spent nearly a whole day on a story, on a page about the NeoFan's constitution and aims, and on several pages of letter. All I need

now is to recieve another letter saying that you didn't get any anser from me. Then I will absolut ely resign. 'r something!

Luckily, I have a copy of the bit that I wrote about the aims of the NeoFen. I'll enclose it. And since it was almost a month ago that I wrote it I know that it wasn't delayed in the mails. You must have missed at least one other letter of mine, too-- the one in which I said that it would be a good idea to make O D D the O.O. of the NeoFen, since you have a mimeograph and I don't.

Something must have happened to the mails on your end; too -- no stencils.

Had a little excitement down here the other day turned my model A over in the middle of main street.

After something you said in your last letter maybe this will encourage you: Your spelling as bad as Sneary's? Little chum, beside you Sneary is down right Litterette!

No kidding bad spelling can be a distinction in letter writing, and editorials, but in the contents of a zine the spelling and mimeo job makes a bigger impression than what it contains. The stories are good enuff. Just need an improvement in the mimeo-graphing and typing. Courage stout lad!

YER UMBLE OBEEDIANT SERVANT.

Shelby Vick.

411 Jenks, Panama city, Fla.

[illegible]

Best thing about the mag so far is the artwork. Really eye-catching, some of those dames! You must run future issues on water proof paper for the benefit of droolers.

Yes.

Like all fan fiction, the fan fiction is typical fan fiction. Challenge that statement if you dare! ((Challenge it? I can't even make it out)) Oh well, any one who goes to the work of putting out a zine is entitled to devote some of it to his own fiction, as I keep telling people who don't like My stories.

The book review column is good. Hope to see it in future issues. Would like more of your opinions of the books though, rather than just an outline of there plots. The review of "When Worlds Collide" illustrates what I mean.

Your main room for improvement is in the typing. If you have enough spare time, space the lines out so that the right margin comes out even ((Sorry but I am only 15 years old, starting school and a lot of other things and until next year at least things will have to continue to be the same)) Makes a 100o/o beter page.

And watch the type errors, although you haven't many of them compared to some
zines I might mention.

What you need(I have decided) are articles on fandom. So I am sending you one. (((Bless you my son, bless you. And if you have any more Please (sob! Sob!) Please send them right along))) If I wasn't so lazy, I would sit down and write you one myself. But I am. Lazy, that is.

Write to Wri Ballard, Blanchard, North Dakota, for material. He's in charge of the NFFF manuscript Bureau, and has stacks, piles and bales of stories, articles, artwork, poems, and any thing else that you might need. All you gotta do is tell him what you want.

Good luck, and I hope you break even -- although it's not very likely, at least not for a long time. Believe me I know! Truly Yours,

Truly Yours,

ART RAPP

2120 Bay street

Saginaw, Michigan

DEAR RAY

Thank for the copy of ODD. Since you asked for a letter here is one. You have a good mag there in ODD -- all but the spelling! The vast amount of Typographical errors in the mag are astronomical they are almost greater than the correctly spelled words --But don't let that worry you. Clean up your spelling and you will be ok. Your art-work is swell. Superb. Keep it up. Sincerely,

Truly yours,

John York, Hotel Aberdeen, 17-21 west,
32nd street, New York

A couple of weeks ago, I received a fanzine marked "Sample copy." So I opened it. And what do I find? Naught but Volume I, Number III of ODD. So I read it. Of course, I looked a little. My first thought was: "My is this zine ever ODD!" It was then that I realized that your zine had accomplished its purpose: you've put out a zine that really (but really) is ODD.

That is wrong, ODD should appeal to that type of person, not drive them off. So lets keep the art on a higher level. Huh?

A question has come to mind : where did you get my name? After much deliberation I thought of EDCO. Since your Editorial notes in answer to questions are not the policy I guess I'll just have to ask him, not you.

"The Bargain" looked like a good fantasy story. But I have a complaint: it was not finished in my copy. I wanna know what hapened to those poor unfortunate people. But who will tell me?

RICHARD ABBOTT?
Route I Box 57,
Cuyahoga Falls
OHIO

Rich Elsberry has informed me that you are willing to send sample copies of your fanzine "ODD" to fen I should be delighted if you would find the time to send one to me.

Sandy Craynor

Sandy Charnoff
2234 Ocean Ave
Brooklyn New York

On the theory that oaks rise from acorns, I'm enclosing 25¢ for a sub scription to ODD. And now that I'M a subscriber, I can tell you what I think of the mag(well you asked didn't you?) Seriously, I don't think It'll put ASF out of business, but, it certainly has possibilities--enough so that I hope you stick to your Guns and Keep getting it out. Artwork in the current Ish is very nice, although I might suggest A more scientific Slant to IT. Good Luck,

Good Luck,
Ed Ludwig.

Enclosed is ten cents in stamps for the next issue of ODD.

Thanks for the story compliments I'll send you any that I have Time to Write.

Jack Irwin
Box Three
Tyro, Kansas

Dear Scraphsheep(No not you Duggie)

I received Vol #s 2&3. Comments:

Covers pretty good. I've seen better, but then I've seen worse, much worse. I think your major needs at the moment are a better means of reproduction, and a typ-
-ist. Especially the latter.

To be quite and utterly frank and truthful, you aren't going to succeed, UNLESS you try to improve that printing. It isn't funny- its sad! No self-respecting typewriter would ever act that way.(((Sorry the printing was so poor but this issue was put out on a 1910 OLIVER, a 1920 FOX, and A 1935 Woodstock It is turned out completely by hand with just 2 people making up the publishing Co.)))

Watch your spelling. One Sneary is all right, but after one, you know the others are copying. Try to be original for Gosh's sake((NO COMMENT))

The Scrap heap is good. You've got some fairly well known and eloquent readers. Keep building, and some day (hoping you'll continue) You will have the finest letter-zine in existence (Next to Dawn- and my semi-letter Zine, ORB).

The serial is good. Plot: Melodramatic, But rather intriguing you need somebody to help with diction tho.

The short in Number three is good also. Who is Max. Walker M. Keasler ((YUP)) also? Couldndoubt it.

)))COCO(((CUTT BECAUSE OF LACK OF SPACE. SEE EDITORIAL NOTE.)))COCO COO((((((((((((

I know it sounds like I'm penning you--but I'm not. Altho compared to BNL and La Gorgan, you're purty low, then look at S.J. Clucks' Little slobzine, and some like that, and your pruty darn good. It just depends on the angle of vission.

Love and Kisses,

BOB Johnson.

811-9th Street

Greeley, Colorado

Dear Debbie,

Sorry I have been so long in subbing. Time has been slipping along fast this fall. Enclosed is a dime for your fan mag.

Sincerely,

Robert C. Peterson

1308 South Vine Street

Denver 10, Colorado

[illegible]

Enclosed is 10¢. Please send copy of "ODD."

W. S. Honston

No. 166 Church Street,

Greensboro, North Carolina

Dear Mr. Fisher

In response, to your questions or whatever, I approve of your fan zine Odd, I can only say that it needs certain eliminations.

Why do you print pictures of beautiful girls clad briefly? These pictures are pleasing to look at, but they don't belong in a fanzine.

I hate to say it, But the Stories lacked a new twist. Lets have a few more stories with an adult slant; Such as people of the future with a changed Psychology.

I Hope I haven't been too harsh, but I am sure you want frank opinions.

Lots of luck.

William Berger

912 East 140 St.

Cleveland 10. OHIO.

SORRY TO LEAVE OUT THE REST BUT I'M CRAMPED FOR SPACE, NO CUTTING NEXT YEAR
SO HELP ME

NO. - I
BY DON JACOBS

Pithecanthropus Erectus , "The Java Man ." He's the best "Missing link" yet dug up, the way the scientists have reconstructed him. But Pithecanthropus is as mythical as the Wizard of Oz, and as deliberate a fraud as the Cardiff Giant.

Dr. Dubois, his discoverer, was not even a paleontologist, but a Dutch army Surgeon who got himself stationed in Java to indulge his hobby of bone-scrabbling. He had figured out that man originated there, and decided just what the man of Java must have looked like. It is therefore not, surprising that he found what he went to Java to look for.

What he actually dug up was 5 bone fragments, A femur, a skull cap, and three teeth one in a socket. They were scattered over a wide area in an ancient stream bed, but Du Bois assumed they were from one individual, and that the individual represented a race. The great Ape-Man he came to Java seeking.

He published a report, describing the man who originally owned the bones, and he issued casts of them. Then he locked the bones up for thirty years in his safe.

The scientific world demanded to see the original bones. Du Bois refused to show them to anyone.

On the basis of the casts and report, busts were placed in museums, pictured in textbooks. they showed the absolute lack of chin and forehead Du Bios described the interlocking, Ape-Like teeth of the cast. They also showed a stupid expression and hairy face that no bones could indicate.

At last threats prevailed upon Du Bios, and he let Dr. Alexander Hrdlicka see the bones, 30 years after thier discovery. The shocked scientist immediately reported that the description was a misrepresentation and even the plaster casts had been carved up---faked in fact.

Instead of an 820 c.c. brain capacity, as reported, the skull-cap indicated a perfectly normal 930 c.c. The tooth socket indicated not an inter-locking, ape-like jaw but a human rotary type. The other two teeth were so obviously orang-utan that no-one but a part time Palaeontologist would have considered them.

The femur was from a young male Aborigine, the skull cap from an old woman, both were modern-type Australians.

Du Bois admitted that he knew all this, but felt that since his false evidence proved a true theory, it was all right.

WHAT KIND OF SCIENCE IS THAT ??

0 HAVE YOU READ THE "STF TRADER LATELY" 0

0 If you have'nt your missing something. STF is the only mounthly trade zine today. 0

Q It is about the same as the old K.Mar Trader except that it is all adds. They 0

have a circulation of 200 and they are growing fast. The rates are the cheapest in O

Ofandom ((next to ODD that is)) 50¢ per page, 25¢ per half page, 15¢ smaller. 0

It is getting larger issue by issue. Subscription rates are only 5¢ per issue.

[illegible]

0 MAGS FOR SALE. IF you need a few mags to fill up a hole in you collection why 0

C not write JACK IRWIN, BOX 3, TYRO, KANASAS

[illegible]

0 WANTED: ANY BUCK ROGERS BIG LITTLE BOOKS, COMIC STRIPS, OR COMIC BOOKS. 0

WRITE Duggie Fishor Junior

0 ALSO I302 Lester Street ALSO

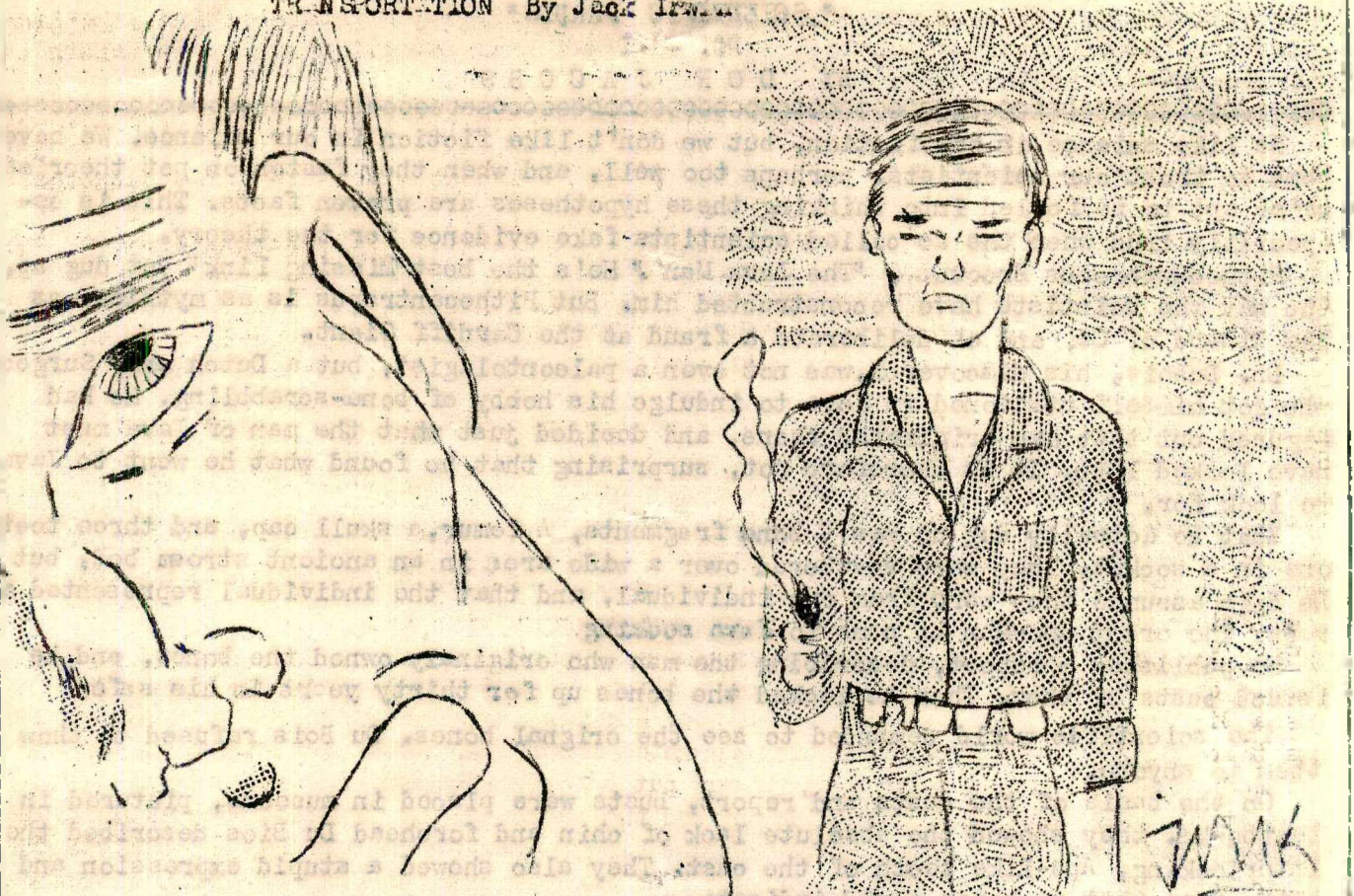
1902 Easter Street
Poplar Bluff Missouri

Public Library Missouri

O ANY - FLASH - GORDON - BIGLITTLE - BOOKS -

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A voice spoke "What is it, where are you from, who are you?"

"My name, like yours, is Rahl Iowa. I am from a world that exists at this time as yours does, but my world doesn't exist in the same space as yours. Our worlds developed differently; in mine, America is under a dictator and I am that dictator. You, of course, are living in a democracy.

"You're wondering how I know all this. Well, it is quite simple. A subject of mine, a scientist, invented a gadget which he used to transport himself over here to this world. He appeared in the room of his counter ego. This counter ego had a weak heart and the shock of his double appearing out of thin air was more than his Nervous system could stand. He, literally, dropped dead. During his stay here my spy learned much of this planes history by reading several books from the public library.

When he got back to our own world, he told me of his experiences here and of your history. I had him teach me how to use it and then had him killed. Next traveled here myself."

"How do you use the gadget, as you call it?"

"I just flick this switch to back and I am back in my own World" Rahl number two said. I'll have to leave for work in a couple of minutes. Will you excuse me while I get my coat" Asked Rahl as he eyed the switch box on the dresser.

"Certainly."

As Rahl came back with his coat on, he noticed that the box was still on the dresser. He reached into his coat pocket and pulled out a Thirty Two. Rahl Number two never knew what hit him.

"This switch had better work or I'll be in one hell of a mess", Rahl muttered as he pulled the switch.

Instantly he was in a large bed room, there was a door to his left He opened it....

"There he is! There's the dirty Rahl* that enslaved us and used our wives as his playthings & KILL HIM !!

The mass swarmed upon him Rahl thought, Rahl two planned for me to come to this world and be killed. He didn't think I would Kill him first

* A small animal similar to a Dog

SCIENCE - FANTASY IN POETRYBOOKS

Invasion from Mars (Interplanetary Stories), edited by Orson Welles, Dell Book #305, 191 pp., 1949, \$.25

From an introduction by Welles this book goes into Howard Koch's 1938 script dramatizing H.G. Wells' War of the Worlds which threw the United States into a turmoil. Following this are nine other yarns, two by Bradbury. They are The Green Hills of Earth (Heinlein), Zero Hour and The Million Year Picnic (Bradbury), Expedition (Boucher), Farewell to Eden (Sturgeon), Victory Unintentional (Asimov), The Castaway (Bond), Star Mouse (Brown), and last but not least Incident on Calypso (Leinster). A fine table of contents, you'll agree. The cover is a Rocket out in space by Malcolm Smith. The back cover is a laugh as it seems the artist didn't understand the story he was illustrating. Don't miss this One -- A real bargain.

Shot in the Dark (A Different Kind of Mystery Thrill!), Edited by Judith Merrill, A. Bantam Book #751, 308 pp. 1950, \$.25

This anthology has too many stories to list separately but I will review what I think is the best ones. Voices in the Dust (Morsh.) This is the story of the Earth of the Future after two thirds of the Earth is Raidoactive and the rest has with a few exceptiong gone down to savagery. Tho Hero goes to one of these place to try to find The lost city of Annan or London;

A High in Time (James MacCreigh)

This is one of the best time travels of a later date. It has to deal with San Requa who was a Bi-Alpha And his love was tri-alpha. The only way he could get to a higher rank was to cover the War of Annihilation in which Earth had destroyed Venus. He went back but made a mistake when he got there and put his planets Atom Rockets out of Order. Since they could not be fixed he destroyed the other planet himself. When he had done so, he learned that the planet he was on was Venus and that he had destroyed Earth. Other Good ones out of this collection of '26' stories are "The Sky Was full of Ships, The Star, Spokesman for Terra, Strange Playfellow, Blunder, and many others

The Fox Woman By A. Morritt, Avon Book #214, 156pp. 1949 , \$. 25

An anthology of Merritt's short stories. The Fox Woman has recently printed in book form with Manned Bok writing the ending. In this edition only the unfinished novelette by Merritt is printed. Father treats are The People of the Pit, The Drone Three lines of Old French, , Through the Looking Glass . Two stories, The Woman of the Wood and The Last Poet and the Robots are slightly changed from the magazine version. When the Old Gods wake, the beginning of a novel which was recently published in Avon Fantasy Reader, is also included here.

The beginning of another novel, *The White Road*, which is previously unpublished and was to have been based on the theme of *Through the Dragon Glass* is also one of the fine stories by Merritt included here. Don't Miss this one if you are a Merritt collector or if you like good fantasy.

[illegible]

BOOK

REVIEW

BOOK REPORT

"Before Adam" by Jack London, Macmillan Company, 1913, Part of a Series no fixed price

This story deals with man's dim misty past. You live and share adventures with Big-Tooth, the hero, Red Eye the rival for the Swift one, and Bigtooth's friend Lop Ear

This story is narrated rather than told in third person as most tales like this usually are. The author has strange dreams, always about the same subject, ancestor-
-ial memory. He discovers that he had an ancestor many years ago who's experiences were so vivid that they persisted until the present. His tribe was of the Neanderthal race. He leads a fairly dull life till near the end of the book then the Cro-Magnon men start moving in. His tribe tries to fight them off but they are wiped out except for a few hardy people who escape into the marsh flats there they live out the rest of their life.

"20,000 Leagues Under the Sea" Claxton Editon, Belford, Clarke and Co. By Jules Verne

Another well known story by Jules Verne. It takes place durring 1866. There had been much talk about a long oblong shape that travels trough the water at a high rate of speed. Some thought that it was a giant whale others a Sea Monster. A harpooner By the name of Ned Land had been hired to help capture the object if it turned out to be a whale. Conseil a servant of M. Aronnax were on the steamer "Abraham Lincoln" when it sighted the object. As they stuck, the shock threw these men overboard into the sea. After a while, despite there calls for help the Steamer drifted on in the night. They swam over to the Whale and found that instead of a whale they had tries to harpoon a undersea boat made of metal.

The boat started to submerge when Ned land started to kick on the hull and the sinking movemont ceased. A hatch was opened ant the three men were taking into the boat and then it submerged. There they met the Master of the boat Captian Nemo.

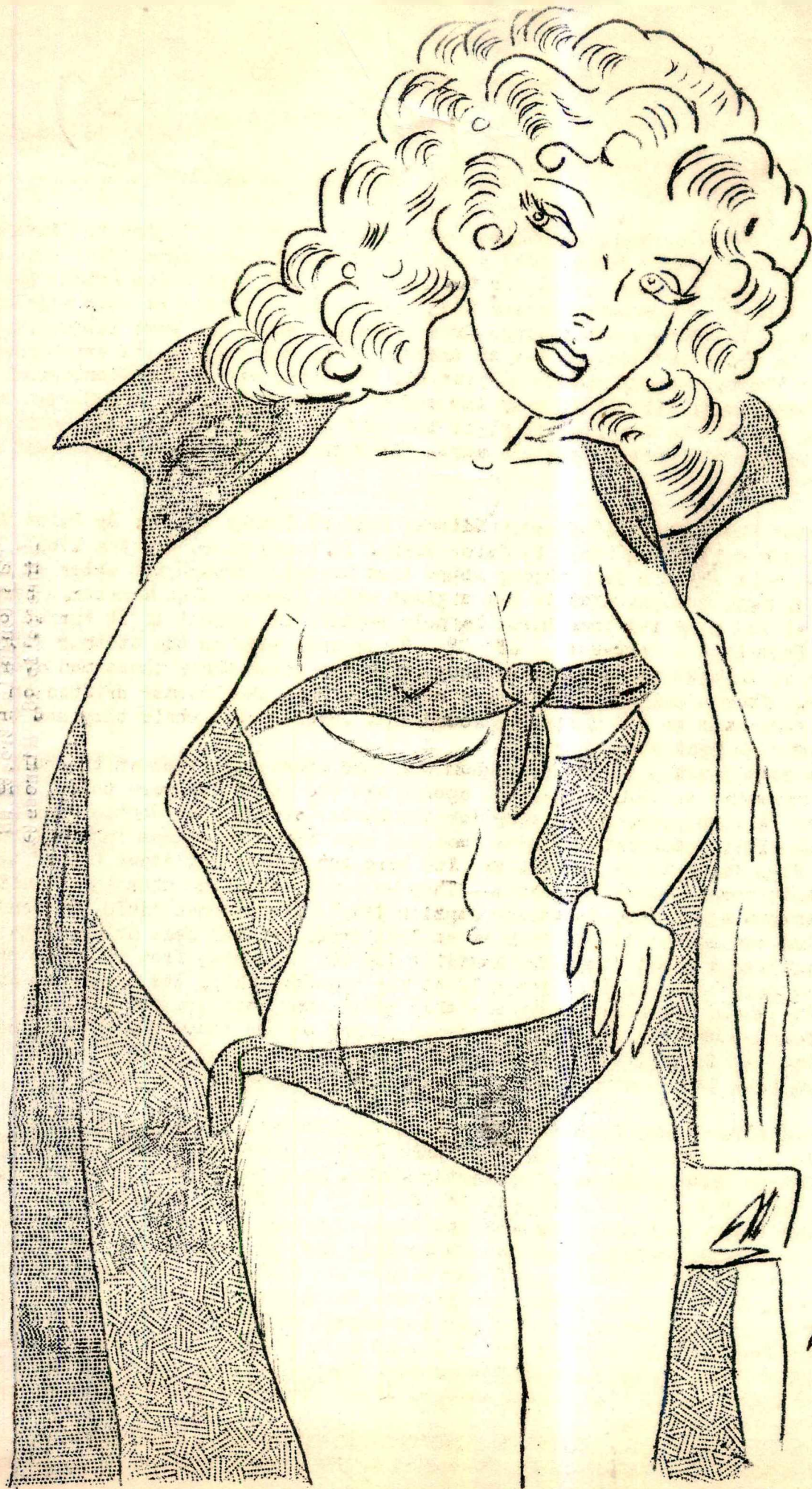
They finally make friends with Nemo and have many adventures in his Submarine "Nautilus". They start to go under an ice berg but got caught about 2/3 of the way there and barly escape being suffacated. They were sailing along when the "Nautilus" sighted a strange man o War. Instantly Captian Nemo's face turned livid. Ned Land tries to signal them but he was struck down by an Iron hand. Captian Nemo ordered the ship below, and Unfurled a black flag. The Nautilus led the ship away from the spot and then turned and at full speed hurllled its self at the attacking ship. Its speed was so grait that it passed compleatly thru the ship whish sank rapidly. After that the sub lay on surface for several days and the three planed escape they made a small boat ready. But the sub drifted into the Malestrom. They started back to the sub but the boat was torn from its mooring. They escaped and made it safely to land.

"Five Thousand Miles Under Ground" by Roy Rook-wood, Whitman publishing Company 39¢

This is a rather poor book Science Fiction goes. It has as the main characters Professor Amos Henderson, Washington White, Mark Samson, and Jack Darrow. This is the story of a trip to the center of the Earth by the Flying Mermaid, a Air-Submarine. The went for a sail over the seas and sighted a burning ship. They rescued the sailors and took them aboard. There was a muntiny and the crew of the ship overcame the flying mermaid. But by sutting off thr motors and fixing the ship so that it will fall slowly toward the sea and making the pirates think that the ship is going to crash the mutineers jumped when the ship got low enough and the ship was free to sail on.

They sail on till they go over a Island with a large crater and get caught in an down draft and are sucked down to the crater. They sink down about 500 to a thousand miles and there they find a huge cavern. After several adventure's they come safely back to the surface.

WANTED "ON A TORN AWAY WORLD" By Roy Rook-wood If you have a copy for sale write Us.



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