

Ray Nelson '50



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ODD --- Published Bi-Monthly ---- this is the August--- September issue.  
After Next issue ADDS are 50¢ a page. next issue they are 25¢ a page.  
one fourth page adds are free if they are already on stencil.

ODD is 10¢ a copy, 30¢ for three to Non Nfffers. and 25¢ for three to  
Nfffers. the deadline on the next issue is August 20th. But the earlier  
you send in your add the better it will be handled.

Leaky Faucet

By the Editor.

"The time has come" the walrus said. "To speak of many things, of  
cabbages and horses, of carriages and Kings, and whe ther the sea is boil-  
ing hot and whether pigs have wings." All of this boils down to one thing  
and one thing only. Odd is having its face lifted. I have gotten a new  
typer. and starting next issue (pause for a load cheer!) Odd is getting  
a proof reader. Yes no longer will you puzzel out what half of the words  
in ODD mean. You will be able to read for yourselves. (At least some of  
you will, But I can't tell about all of you.)

I hope all of you that didn't like the comic strip crawl back in your  
holes. It is gone. I have just gotten a package from Al Leverentz. I  
wonder if I should check it or open it. There seems to be a slight tick-  
ing sound coming from it. Oh, well! I need a new alarm clock, anyway.  
Seriously I hope Al Leverentz will forgive me for doing what I did to  
his story. Is all forgiven Al?

I think that I will start experementing around with colored inks  
and papers. If any of you have any suggestions I will welcome them.

I want to take this space to welcome a nother member of the staff  
of ODD. Richard Elsberry is going to be the Associate editor. He is  
a member of the NFFF and The ISFCC not to mention a few other clubs and  
I think he will make a very welcome member to our staff.

Next issue of ODD is going to be the biggest issue yet. We are go-  
ing to have stories by Toby Duane, J.T. Oliver, Ed Cox, Warren Baldwin,  
articles By Carl Bentz, Richard Elsberry, Don Jacobs and many others.  
Also. Next ISSUE OF ODD is going to have a cover by John Arfstrong.  
Whats more it is going to be, not just Mimeo'd but printed. ODD is getting  
better every ish.

But there is, as in every thing a catch. WE NEED MATERIAL, and we  
need it bad. The next issue is going to be at least twenty pages. And  
all of the forth coming issues are going to be much bigger if we get  
material. Please send us material of every and any kind. We need Art-  
work, Articles, Stories, from 250 word fillers to 3000 word novels,  
and poems, quizzes, or what have you. Please co-operate and send us any  
material that you can spare. All contributors get two free copies of  
the copie in which their material appeared in. Up until now they have  
only gotten one ish but if you want ether two copies of the ish in which  
your master piece appeared in, or two consecitive issues of Odd. All  
you have to do is state what you want done in your case.

As a special favor to left handed Stf Fans who read ODD we will  
send you a left handed copy of ODD if you will write in and ask for one.

All of the deadbeats, or non subscribers that have been geting a  
copy of ODD Had better write in and tell us what you think of the mag.  
or at least tell us that you want to keep getting the Mag. If you don't  
do this you are going to get dumped off of our mailing list. Mu? Pronto,  
wihch means, Your guess is as good as mine are.

I want want to take this space to say that the Hydra Club, ESFA,  
and other soreheads around New York masquerading under the title of the  
New York Science Fiction Association are promoting a rival convention

Leaky Faucet (cond.)

to the Norwescon. Their "Conference" will be held over the forth of July weekend. The precedent of never more than a One Day conference, conclave, etc. This is the first time that it has been broken; I know that by the time that you get this the conference will probably be over but I think that you should still write in and tell them what you and every other seriously minded fan thinks of this kind of underdealing. I doubt very much now if NY will even make the ballot for next years con. It should go to washington easily.

Now that we are on the subjects of conventions, Wonder if there is even a slight chance for a convention in St. Louis? I guess not. I don't know why, but there is no fanclub in or around St. Louis. I wonder Why? there must be just as many fans for when ever I go up there to try and get back issues of Pro-mags the are nearly all sold out, and someone must buy them. If any of you know about any fans in St. Louis or around South East Mo. I wish that they would let me know about them.

If any of you know anyone that would like to have a sample copy of ODD sent his way then send in his or her adress and I will be glad to send a copy to them. I will also send a free subscription to any fan that will take the trouble to get a few foreign fans to write a letter in too ODD. (Soon after I send him or her a sample copy of course.)

If any of you have any copies of ODD Volume 1 No. 1 for sale I will give 25¢ for it or a three issue subscription.

I want to take this space to thank Ed Cox. He has been a steady subscriber since the first issue. I wonder if he thought ODD would last this long or No?

The following people have helped greatly to make this issue what it is and with out their help ODD would have folded. Richard Elsberry for his STF in PB'S and his news column. Warren Baldwin for his stories and articles. Ed Ludwig, Ed Cox, And Ed Noble for their DOUGH. and many others. With out the help from these and others, ODD would not be where it is today. I also want to thank my little sister. For without her help this issue would have been out two weeks sooner. Well thats all. So till Aug. I must bid you goodbye. Duggie and Co.

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Editor -- Duggie Fisher Junior.  
Associate Editor--- Richard Elsberry  
The guy that types stencils--- Duggie Fisher Junior  
Printed by --- Duggie Fisher Junior  
Stapled By --- Duggie Fisher Junior  
Artists--- W. Max Keasler and Ray Nelson  
News Editor --- Richard Elsberry  
Morale Builders---Ed Noble, Ed Ludwig, and Ed Cox.  
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You are A paid up subsc r with three issues to go-----

You are a Subscriber with two issues too go-----

You have one more issue yet

Your Subscription is up do you want to renue it -----

Sample Copy do you want to subscribe to ODD-----

You review fanzines I hope

We would like to know what you think of this Mag -----

You are a big wheel in StF.-----

Please send us some material

In Hopes of an Exchange-----

In Exchange -----

You have material in this ish

You are a friend -----



If you live in a big enough town to have an active local fanclub, then this article won't hold much interest for you. But if you can count all the fans in your town and still have enough fingernails left to chew on, your the guy I'm looking for.

Somehow or other, we've all gotten the idea that the big groups that dominate fandom -- the ESFA, the LASFS, the PSFS, the NFFF, and so on --- are only possible in big cities, where there are 50 or so people to cooperate in club work.

That is simply not true. In the first place, while the big-city clubs have a membership list of 100 or more, they usually have no more active members than any other club. A dozen, six, maybe even only one or two. The rest of the members are like movie extras in mob scenes -- they fill up the background to make an impressive picture.

And if you stop to consider that fact for awhile, you will realize its implications: Just because you live in a small town, you are not barred from building up a "big time" fanclub that will do just as much, have just as many members, and make you as famous in fandom as any of the existing metropolitan-area organizations!

Seemingly the big cities have advantages -- for one thing, you get a lot of fans in a small area, so that transportation to meetings isn't such a problem...or is it? Anyone who has waited on a city streetcorner for half an hour for a streetcar or bus, or drove from red light, to red light through Sunday city traffic, will realize it is just as easy for one fan to get from one small town to another small town fifty miles away, as it is for one city fan to get to the house of another fan five miles away on the other side of town.

A regional fanclub drawing its members from small towns usually has much better attendance at meetings than the big-city clubs. Do you know that on ordinary meeting nights when no big name pro's have announced that they'll be there. Those big-city clubs with 200 names

on there list consider it a good meeting if a dozen fans show up? If you get 25 members from the area around your town, you'll probably have 12 or more to each meeting. After all, in the big cities there are so many other things to do, that only the most fanatical of fans find time to crowd the club meeting into their schedules. In your small town ( Unless its a lot different than mine) you might as well go to the fan meeting, because there just isn't anything to do once you've seen all the interesting movies currently showing, and you have caught up on your prozine reading.

Now lets get down to details. All I can do is tell you my experience with fanclub organization, pointing out what worked and what mistakes that we made. Whether the same things will work for you is something you can determine by trying them your self.

My first contact with fandom was correspondence with Ben Singer, who lived in Detroit, about 100 miles from Saginaw where I live. At that time I was the only fan in Saginaw as far as I knew. Detroit didn't have any fan club at that time; There were a few fans who more or less kept in touch with each other, but there was no organization.

Ben suggested that we form a fanclub covering all of Michigan. We made some tentative plans, but nothing materialized at the time. However, this led to the first step in organizing a regional fanclub-- we began listing all known fans in the Area. You can find dozens of fans living near you if you search in all possible places. Best, of course, are the letter columns of the prozines for a year or two back. Also the rosters of national clubs such as NFFF, Young fandom, or the Universal Musketeers. Watch the advertisements in fanzines-- some one with no other contact with fandom might advertise in the latest or back copies of Fantasy Advertiser or STF Trader for a back issue that he needs. PAGE 4



The next step is to contact everyone on your list, finding out whether they are really fans, whether the address is correct, whether they are interested in a club or not, and so on. You can also ask them for the addresses and names of any additional fans they know.

Now comes the hard part. You, plus any other enthusiastic fan you might discover in your search, (if you are lucky), have to get the club started. That means that you dig up someplace to hold a meeting. (The best place is in the house of the fan with the most impressive collection). You scrape up the price of a dozen cokes and a can of potato chips, or whatever you think would make a good refreshment, and then you send postcards, letters, a mimeo'd or hekto'd announcement, or make telephone calls to everyone in the area, commanding, pleading, begging them to attend the first meeting. You study roadmaps, so that you can tell Jones (who has a car, the bloated plutocrat!) to take route 65 thru Pottsburg and pick up Smith on his way to the meet.

All this frenzied effort will bring two or three fans on the day of the meet. Don't be discouraged; these are probably going to be the mainstay of your organization throughout its career. They are the ones who are crazy enough for fandom (or maybe crazy, period!) to exert a bit of effort to get to a meeting. You'll get plenty of others to later meetings, but only by almost tying ropes around their necks and leading them in. Like the membership of the big-city clubs they fill up chairs and pay their dues but that's about all.

At this meeting, you and the visitors agree on a tentative organization. You decide what officers you'll have, how much the dues will be, how often and where you will hold the meetings, whether you will try to publish a club zine, and how often, and all of the other main details. You appoint someone to beat all this data into a constitution and all so that it can be voted on in the next meeting. Everybody pays their first years dues so that you can by postage to notify the non-

attending fans of the next meeting. Oh, yes, and by the way, you have ~~one~~ hell of a good time discussing promags, fanmags, conventions, Bradbury, and everything else under the sun. Did you think that there was nothing but headaches in all of this.

Now for some of the don'ts that apply to this meeting: Don't be too fussy about details and writing a complicated constitution. You don't want to spend all of your time at meetings trying to conduct official business according to the rules you've set up. (This is what happened to the Michigan club after we finally did get one.) Don't take any official action unless there are quite a few members present--- save it for a later meeting. Don't start a fanzine just for the sake of having one; if one of the members is already publishing one, he might agree to make it the Official Organ of the club, which is a different matter. Don't hold meetings too frequently. It depends on how far members have to travel, but once every three weeks, or once a month is plenty often. (By the way, Sunday afternoons are the best times for meetings, especially if it is during the school year). Don't hold all of the meetings in one place. Rotate them around the area so that transportation troubles will balance out. You can get into some awful squabbles if some members have to travel a hundred miles to every meeting.

The important thing to do after this first meeting is to let the rest of the fans on your list know what they have missed, and to tell them when and where the next meeting will be, far enough in advance so that they can get there. That means at least a week ahead of time.

From here on, your club is unpredictable. If you have a few enthusiastic members in it, there's no reason in the world why it shouldn't become a thriving, famous organization. The thing to remember is that, like all other humans, nine out of ten fans are **followers**, not leaders, and if you wait for them to take the initiative in any thing, you'll never get any thing done. (Cont on page )





John Preston Paced nervously back and forth along the fancy border of the expensive deep piled rug, his brow wrinkled by a worried frown. And I looked out of the window down on the thin thread like street two thousand feet below and watched the tiny bugs rushing along it. There was a worried look on my face, too.

I'd just heard the most distressing news in ten years. John Preston was broke. And when John Preston was broke, I, Hank O'conner was broke also. For ten Years I'd had the wherewithal to get things like tooth paste, and shirts, and Cadillac's, and platinum blondes just for being a friend and side kick to John Preston. And now that was over.

"How-in-the-hell could you lose twenty million bucks in two weeks?" I demanded. He didn't answer and just kept trying to wear out the rug. He'd told me any way; Bad investments ---bad investments---Terrible investments if you ask me. Twenty million 'bucks!

"What about your inventions? Your Iso-tope flammer? Your Super space drive?" I asked, trying to figure a

way out of this situation.

"All sold." He shrugged his shoulders. "And the well of original inventions has run dry. I can't think of anything, now. We're sunk."

I left the window and went over to him. I caught his soulders and stoped his pacing. "John, you could do it. Just one good invention, John. And then you'd make a comeback. Just one, JOhn--- one Raygun or one thought recorder---."

"No use, I've banged against the wall trying to think of something. He started to pull away and continue pacing the floor. Then he turned back suddenly. "Wait a minute. Ray guns-----thought recorders!" I backed away from him and he went over and plopped down in his swivel chair and threw his feet on the desk.

"tell me about the Stf -----Fans Graveyard, Hank." He said.

"Tell you about it? You know a much about it as I do."

"I know, I know. But tell me anyway. I've got an Idea."

"Well, nobody knows much about It but there are rumors. We know



that when stf fans die they suddenly vanish. They fade out just before death and no one ever sees them or there bodies again." I was reviewing old stuff that every body knows. But John seemed to want me to continue.

"Some say that fans seem to know when they are going to die and in the last few seconds of life they warp a space curve or something and throw themselves into another dimension. Anyway, however they do it, they do dissapear and no one has ever discovered their method."

"What about the inventions ---- what sort of things might be found in this interment place of fandom?" John Asked.

"Well, there is a lot of talk, Y'know and some people say that there are dimensional scanners, ultra wave television, and thought recorders, and all sorts of stuff like that laying around." It was pretty generally agreed by all of us none fans that Science fiction fans would surely have such gadgets laying around all over the place where they went to die. Just the week before there had been an article in the sunday supplement, by a fellow who was supposed to know that said he knew for a fact that a hyper wave generator was used as the head stone of the number one fan of ten years back.

Then John was quietly thoughtful. He looked up and said "Get on out of here. I've got a lot of heavy thinking to do."

It was three days later when he called me to come over.

The speedy elevator scooted up the 212 floors in one minute flat and I stepped out into the corridor and rushed on into John's office.

At first I didn't see the small meek looking man with the thick lensed glasses. He sat in a corner on one of the offices huge overstuffed chairs, almost lost in its roomey padded structure. Then when I did see him I looked first at him then at John, questioningly. What could this bird do that would help us out of our financial difficulties?

"This is Mr. Kenneth Johnson. He's a science fiction fan." John

introduced us then.

I got the pitch. John had things going pretty well already. "Must be a pretty interesting hobby." I suggested, not thinking that it was interesting, at all.

"Yes, it is." He answered. "It's a lot of fun and its educational too, for those who stick with it."

I tried to look as sypathetic and interested as possible. "You read a lot of science fiction, then?"

"You have to, to keep up with things. I read about twelve prozines and twenty fanzines and two or three books a'mounth. I publish a fanzine myself." The guy may have been meek, but he could talk a blue streak about science fiction. I listened to a lot of stuff that I didn't understand for a while and then John broke in on the stream of unwanted imfromation I was being handed.

"Something that has always been interesting to me is this Fan burial ground, or what ever that is.. Tell us something about that."

At that the little squirt dried up. He suddenly became very secretive. "I couldn't discuss that with you. It's a secret among fans and we can't let it out."

"Oh, I understand," John said in his best diplomatic tone. "Have fans always been able to disapear from this world at death?"

"I can tell you that. No. It is a process discovered by the great stf fan inventor, Morgan Botts. Botts developed it in 1962 and passed the secret on to other fans. We've been warping ourselves into this other dimension..." He shut up quick when he realized he'd said too much.

"Don't worry. Your secret is perfectly safe with us," John assured him. "Just one more thing, though; could you take some one else with you if you wanted to?"

"If you were right up against me the field would.... Oh, Damn! , I've let it slip again." Maybe, we didn't get an aver age fan but this little guy seemed to think that 'Damn' was an extremely strong word.

((((( COND ON NEXT PAGE



"That's all I wanted to know." John stated. He smiled broadly and walked quickly over to his desk. When he turned back, he held one of the ugliest little blasters I've ever laid eyes on. He flipped the safety off and strode back to Johnson.

Johnson's eyes bulged even more than they had seemed because of the powerful lens of his glasses. He knew what was coming and looked around for some way to get out. He was scared as anything, and I was pretty scared myself. We'd never got around to murder before, though we'd done some awful crude things a few times.

John reached out a heavy fist and grabbed the skinny guys shoulder. The fan started kicking and hollering then but it didn't last long. John pulled the trigger and a bright blue glow flashed momentarily. Then I smelled something burning.

I watched as the little guy folded and John held him up so he would not fall on the floor. Then the strange wavering sound came. It was just audible, a small high pitched sound. Then it stopped and John and the fan vanished from the room.

I hung around for five hours and when John didn't come back I went on home.

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It was nearly five weeks later before I heard from John. I went around by his office for four of those weeks and hadn't seen a sign of him. And the rent was due on the office and the building manager rented it to somebody else and I was flat broke.

I had gotten so broke that I couldn't buy a dime's worth of coffee and doughnuts so I'd been forced to get a job. And the job ain't so bad. I'm still at it and making bean money and having a pretty good time on Saturday nights. The job? I'm publicity man for a burley-que queen--and you should see her. She's the hottest----

I heard from John. At first I didn't know what it was. A package came from the post office and without a return address. The package was a bunch of science fiction fanzines, all of them published by John.

There was a letter to me, folded into a small square and poked down into one of the fan magazines. I guess he wanted to hide it so he could send it with out having to pay first class postage.

The letter read:

Dear Hank;

Well, I was warped into another dimension alright but it didn't work out like we figured. In the first place I can't get back. Johnson died, of course, and when we got here I had to bury him. You should see the skeletons and corpses of all the other fans who didn't have anybody to bury them. I'm alone here in this deserted, I don't know where place, and having to scarp around in the woods for what food that I can get. It's pretty rough but I'm getting reconciled because I do have my fanzine to keep interested.

Oh, yeah! There isn't a single ray gun or thought recorder or anything like that here. The whole landscape is littered with old mimeograph machines, typewriters, and old prozines and fanzines.

Any way, I've got a lot of reading to catch up on and I'd better sign off now because I've got to get out another issue of HAPHAZARD ZINE "The No.1 fanzine in I-don't-know-where."

Fan frenzidly,  
John

After I'd read his letter I began to wonder how he'd mailed the mags to me. I guess he just forgot to explain that, in his rush to get on with his fanzine.

end

8





STF In Pocket Books

By Richard Elsberry.

Rhubarb by H. Allen Smith, Pocket-Books #695, 270 pp., 1950 .25¢

Humorous author H. Allen Smith delves into the realm of Fantasy for his latest bit of nonsense. Smith is the author of such humorous classics as: Low Man On a Totem Pole; Life In A Putty Knife Factory, Desert Island Decameron, and many others.

The story in a nutshell built for two is that of a cat that owns a baseball team -- The New York Loons. If you've read any of Smith's other stories you know what to expect. If you have not ---- well; then you're in for some enjoyable reading. I can't help but recommend this as a good change of pace to break the monotony of reading nothing but SF.

Bats in the Belfrey by Norman Matson, Popular Library #200, 170 pp

Norman Matson carries on in the Thorne Smith tradition with another story about the fabulous passionate witch. Where Smith left off, Matson catches on. Woolly marries his buxom secretary but can find no peace. And when Jennifer, the passionate witch, starts whispering in his ear from her grave it's too much for him. Off on another wild spree they go. If you enjoyed Thorne Smith's novels then I'm sure that you will like this story equally well.

Into Plutonian Depths By Stanton A. Coblenz, Avon Fantasy Novel No. 3, 159 pp, 1950 .25¢

From the early Wonder Stories comes a novel of three sexes on Pluto. This story was undoubtedly picked for publication to conform with Avon's present policy of Plenty of Sex with their fantasy. The hero, Andy Stark, chases all over Pluto trying to woo and win Miss Zandippar, whose chief ambition is to become a nueter! This is definitely not one of Coblenz's best work.

For that matter I don't think

Stan has done anything worthwhile outside of The Sunken World. But if I know you STF starved fans you will buy it to see what the third sex is like.

Cosmic Calamity By Belli Luigi, 50 pp, 1950, 6d., and Magenetic Peril By Wolfe Herscholt, 48 pp, 1950, 6d

Two thin pocket magazines out of Australia. These are billed as scientific thrillers. The science is negligible and so is the writing ability. These would be considered sheer hack if they ever could have managed to be printed in an American Magazine. Cosmic Calamity contains the inevitable Mad Scientist and his cosmic gun with which he is going to wreak vengeance on the Earth. Maybe it's a calamity that all the fans in Australia is such hack as this. Magnetic Peril was very poorly printed and difficult to read. Seen that a hollow iceberg was capturing ocean liners with a giant magnet and forcing their companies to pay ransom; net results of these stories on me was zero. I think that neither of them deserve even a glance.

The Chinese Doll by Wilson Tucker, who edits SFNL, has named several of his characters after SF fans and one main character is named Joquel Kennedy. Kennedy belongs to the FAPS, a club, and is found to have clues to the murder in his files of old fanzines. The story has a surprise ending and was picked as one of the top twelve mystery stories of the year. This will make another good change of pace on your reading list, don't miss it by any means.

Herby Kuttner is perhaps one of the most prolific SF writers that there ever was. He has used twelve known pen names and will probably use many more. Some of them are: Lawrence O'Donnell, Kelvin Kent, Lewis Padgett, Keith Hammond, Scott Morgan, Charles Stoddaerd, Noel Garner, and others / PAGE 9



# SRAPENAP

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## GREETINGS

By Ed Noble Jr.

Frere Fisher, Greetings ---

Fo'give the second sheet type-  
writer paper, but I'm running m'  
paper schedule on low gear --- y'  
get so much more paper in second  
sheets.

There is a difficulty in sub-  
scribing to ODD --- there's no sub-  
scription listed so 'tis not known  
how much it is --- howsome-ever,  
enclosed thou shalt find an port-  
rait of George Washington which  
should take care of some issues..

Frankly, I prefer the bi-mon-  
thly rather than the monthly ---  
for one thing it is much easier to  
compile a bi-monthly, and the lar-  
ger bi-monthly can contain more  
stuff than the monthly---

A question: - Why do you use  
a three-cent stamp when a two-cent  
stamp will cover the cost? ((( I  
ran out of two cent stamps:Ed))))

The art work, other than the  
comic strip, is not bad--- but the  
personal opinion of s-f comics is  
not fit to be printed unless the  
postal dept. relaxs its regul-  
ations on profanity and asbestos  
paper is made more available ---  
there are mis-spelled words occa-  
sionally, but I have 'em in My mag,  
also, due mostly to haste in typing  
--- (I put out Explorer for the  
ISFCC, an up-an-coming club if I  
say so my self, and I say so myself,  
an up-and-coming club) ---

Enough --- I've got a mess of  
mail again tonight and must get it  
out of the way if I hope to keep  
ahead of myself --- OK? OK?  
Girard, Penna.

\*\*\*\*\*  
IF YOU WANT TO JOIN THE INTER-  
NATNL' Stf CORRESPONDENCE CLUB  
THEN WRITE ED, HE PUBLISHES THE  
O.O. E X P L O R E R, A DARN  
GOOD \* \* \* \* \* ZINE

\*\*\*\*\*

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## WE DON'T AGREE

By Paul Cox

Dear Duggie:

Got the latest issue of ODD  
when I came home all beat out from  
the heat of a not too well ventila-  
ted shop. I was so damn tired I had  
to lie down to read it. Anyway, re-  
gaining strength enough to turn the  
pages I read it and found that all  
in all it ain't a bad mag. Cut out  
the colored ink except for the cover  
and improve the mimeo work and there  
is no good reason why you can't make  
the A list. (Maybe you already have)

Cover: Very good. Probably the  
best reproduction in the issue. It  
reminds me of the jacket on a book  
called TWILIGHT MEN which is about  
what you would expect. The men on  
your cover, however are a bit more  
masculine.

Increase your editorial page  
to a full page lenth and leave out  
the table of Contents. ToC is not  
necessary in so short a mag as a  
fanzine. Flash In The Pan is fine.  
I hope Elsberry can keep up with  
the news as well as he did this  
time. Several things there that I  
hadn't heard of before. Drop the  
comic strip. The artist and writer  
could do better on something else.  
There is nothing intrinsically  
wrong with a comic strip but mimeo  
is a poor medium for presenting the  
art, and comics just seem to invite  
the author to write a juvenile story.

Both bits of fan fiction were  
readable. The Traveler being the  
better by far.

Listen, why don't you save your-  
self a heck of a lot of work? Mimeo  
up a thousand or two copies of the  
back page with return address and an  
interesting drawing and leave space  
for the Subscribers adress. Pen in  
their names with a pencil or ink.  
Typing both return and subscribers  
address looks like a tremendous task.  
You use the same mimeo page for sev-  
eral issues.

Don Jacobs is a sly one. He tell

(Cond. on page )

PAGE 10



us about what a bunch of fakers the scientists are in his first article and delivers the punch in his second article. It turns out that Jacobs is another W.J. Bryan(?) or someone like that.

From what he says about his education he ought to know what he is talking about. I am a strict believer in evolution, myself, but Don is absolutely right when he says that scientists are mostly a bunch of fakers who will lie for little or no cause when the truth threatens their pet theories or, more usual, their pocket books. Scientists are human ( I suppose) so are as apt to be as crooked as any body else --- and usually are.

'Course I already said something to that effect a couple of years back and still stick to it. Doctors, Lawyers, chemists, and assorted big shots are continuously filling the airwaves and news paper with fine sounding statements composed of falsehoods and hot air. Many of them believe some of the things that say and those who don't are afraid to say what they believe. Y'see, they have heard some other big shot say the same thing and they believed him so they go out and repeat his words with a little rephrasing. Therefore most of us live at the rate of a million lies a minute. Truth is, he doesn't know what he is saying and doesn't really understand it --- and all us stupids mark it down as the truth.

I really liked Don's "Bastard mixture of evolution and creation." But my prejudices refuse to let me believe that this is right. Hooray-y for evolution!

At least Don's article showed us one thing: Fandom still ain't completely agreed on everything. Come to think of it, fandom ain't agreed on any thing. Yours, Paul Cox  
3401 6th ave., Columbus, Georgia

Tsk.

By Art Rapp

Dear Duggie:

Just received V1. 2 No.2 ODD and found it mighty interesting reading indeed. Incidentally, comparison of the three issues of ODD I have shows that your spelling, stencil-cutting, and mimeographing are all showing steady improvement; except for the title you'd hardly think this last issue was the same zine you started with! Keep it up.

Gad, this typer is starting to refuse to feed the paper through evenly. I knew that if bits of rubber roller kept falling out of it, its performance would eventually be affected. I didn't think they put those rollers in there just for the fun of it. Speaking of typers, you are still using more than one machine on ODD, aren't you?((( Yup!))) I seem to detect a difference in the typeface on some of the pages.

Whaja do, use red ink on your black ink pad? ((( NOPE I USED GREEN ON RED.ED))) Tsk. I've been meaning to ask, incidentally, what kind of mimeograph do you have? ((( I NOW HAVE A MODLE "L" SPEEDO-PRINT))) Just curiosity. I keep waiting for some other fan publisher to turn up with a Lettergraph Model 24 like mine, so we can cry on each others shoulders.

Rich's column is excellent--- how comes he lists "Fantastic Adventures Quarterly" as a separate prozine, but not "Amazing Stories Quarterly"? I don't get em, but it seems to me that Ziff-Davis, reissue both of the mags.

The fiction was pretty good this issue, wpecially Toby Duane's story. Intreiguing idea. "He Who Laughs Last" was confusing because it kept switching from first to third person. Writing was good, tho.

The comic strip is a unique feature: strange that fanzine

CONC on 12

GOOD OLD  
JOE SCHMOO





have seldom used them. Maybe its because they take up too much room, or are too much trouble to stencil.

Book reviews excellent as usual. This is one of the strongest features of ODD, and I hope you keep it up.

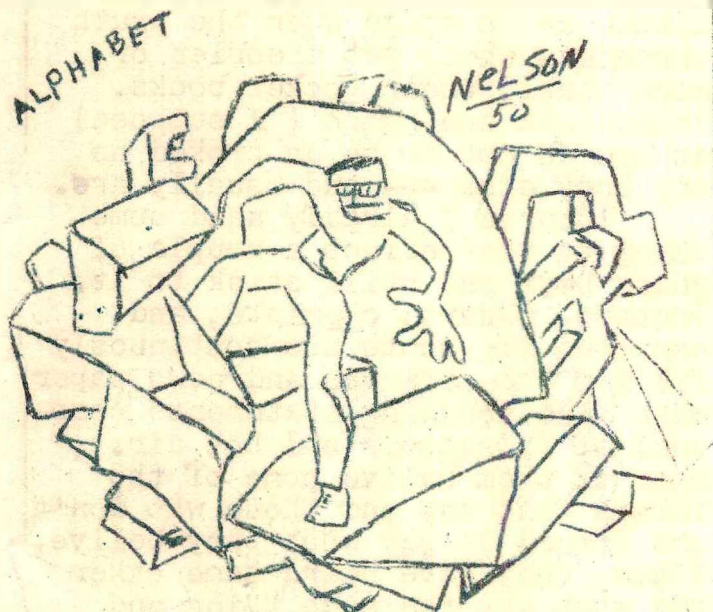
Altho I'm not highly qualified to argue on the subject, I guess I've got to stick my neck out by replying to Don Jacob's comments on evolution. I've had two years of college, but my knowledge of this subject comes from casual outside reading. Firstly, I find it hard to believe that Don is seriously questioning the fact that such a phenomenon as Evolution exists. It is objective fact, not opinion, that in earlier times the Earth was populated by different creatures than thoes of today, and the farther back the fossils date, the simpler the types of creature. This isn't just a matter of reasoning in circles; that is, saying that a certain rock stratum is older because it contains the simpler animals, and then turning around and using that for proof that life evolved from the simple to the complex. There are other ways of determining the age of rocks, such as their position when found, and the amount of radioactivity they posses.

It would seem, then, that Don is not objecting to Evolution its self, but to the most generally accepted theory of how life evolves. As originally formulated by Darwin, this became famous as the "survival of the fittest," and although it has been much refined and modified since his day, it is still the basis of most of the biological sciences.

True, it's hard to prove this explanation for Evolution; it is generally accepted because it is the simplest and most satisfactory explanation of observed fact yet proposed. It is certainly not, as Don says, a statement that "The forms of life as we know them evolved in a series by pure chance". It substitutes one principle -- that the life-form best adapted to its environment is likely to survive over competing forms -- to explain the apparently haphazard variety of living things to be found

in the world.

Since this hypothesis seems to fit the facts, it certainly merits at least acceptance; there is no reason to cast it aside in favor of a nebulous notion that each variety of present-day life was independently and seperately created. Such a hypothesis gets us nowhere. What Kind Of Science Is That ?????  
2120 Bay street, saginaw, Michigan



-----  
Small-town Stuff By Art Rapp(Cond)  
-----

Sooner or later you have to decide how much postage you are going to waste on fans who never come to meetings. Offhand I'd say that if four or five notices don't bring them in, they're hopeless. Drop them from the regular list, and after that contact them only when there is something special going on. Getting the fan to one meeting is half of the battle -- all the written propaganda in the world isn't half as convincing as the actual experience of how much fun it is to meet other fans and just sit around talking to them.

One of the best activities for a small club is visiting other fans. During its two years of existence, the MSFS using Detroit as a base, roamed all over Michigan and the world conventions at Toronto, and Cincinnati.

Here's hoping you start organizing this summer and I hope I meet a carload of you this summer. END *ALL*



## OKAY, FOR A CHANGE

By ED COX, the Lubec Leprachaun  
Dear Duggie,

You will probably be disappointed to find that I think ODD has shown terrific improvement; in both mimeography and stenciling. Not to mention content. It shows a lot of brushing up and attention!

The red on white was okay for a change but I don't look forward with too much enthusiasm for green ink on pink stock. ((Don't Worry. After looking at the results I have decided not to use that color scheme after all. Ed )) Why not use black on white now that the production difficulties have been cleared up? (( I want to experiment. ))

I liked the cover this time, for some reason or other. Looks van Vogtish or ASFish somehow. Maybe that this is intended. Anyhow, there should be a story about it now.

Uh, you can make the contents page a bit easier to read by lopping off the unnecessary multiple listing on such items as "The Scrap Heap", and stories. I fear that I'll have to cast a dissenting vote on the comic strip! GAD, NO, how can you do this to us Duggie? ((( It Aint easy. ))) But if more say "yes" than "No", I'll keep quiet.

Now to what I liked. The fiction is getting a lot better and the content is really becoming strong. Worth reading even! Ha. Seriously though, the fiction and features hold their own now and I especially liked "The Travelers" and Richard Elsberry's columns. The "Flash in the Pan" column should be more of his own ideas on things, as the news is pretty well dated (To me anyhow)

"The Scrapheap" has more meat to it now. A lot better than the one in the previous issue. That is, better than the majority which consisted mostly of two or three lines requesting the next issue! Warren Baldwin has me on the spot, tho thanks for the egoboo. I never thought myself a humor writer and can't tell or write it when I sit down to deliberately do such. That's why I couldn't send that item you asked for some time ago. But you've probably found the enclosed story by now. Hope it meets requirements

and such of ODD. I think it is the first one on this theme ever written for fanzines, although I dunno about prozines. Hope you like it.

Oh, yes, have ODD appear bi-monthly for a while until you can be sure of getting enough good material to keep the zine a monthly with good quality. That's my vote anyway.

Guess that's all for now. Best of luck to you and ODD. Keep working because as of now, the zine is definitely improving. Best Wishes. /4 Spring st. Lubec, Maine



## THE HOUR GROWS APACE

By Ed Noble Jr.

Frater Fisher, Ave ---

What do I think of ODD ---? I rather like the gadget --- the cover of the one received thus far is a good one, and the guy (Keasler) handles a pretty good stylus --- the one dislike is the comic strip idea, having aversion to s-f comic strips unless they'd be drawn by Milt Caniff.

One of the questions in the financial department --- why use a 3¢ stamp when the zine will travel under a 2¢ stamp just as easily --- y' save y'self a penny on each zine and pennies count up at 100 to U.S. buck --

Fanzines are good practice fields for future authors and Eds of the pro ranks --- 'tis not the necessary elegance and excellence, but that effort is being made, by both writer and editor



ODD makes the grade as a good zine --- it is not, if I be so brash, the best, but there are many I have seen that are much worse, there are few better --- article by Don Jacobs is interesting and enjoyable.

Should you carry ads, make sure one page of advertising covers the cost of one more page of copy.

Not much else from here--- am somewhat sleepy yet and the hour grows apace./ Girard, Penna.



# POISON PEN,

By Sandy Charnoff

Dear Duggie,

Sorry to be so remiss about answering your letter, but this has been the time of (Sob!) School finals.

There is a tremendous improvement in the mimeo and nearly every thing else also. But There is no improvement in your spelling.

(( I disagree. My spelling has shown improvement. There were by far, less misspelled words in the last issue than in any issue before that. Editor )))

The cover has absolutely nothing to do with any thing, including STF ((( HA! It was the parade of mankind. So Foo to you.))))

WmK can do better than that as is proved by his illos.

The comic ought to be eliminated as the artwork is not too hot.

The space would be better filled with another article or story.

Black ink would be easier on the eyes than the peculiar blackish red used on my copy.

Dick Elsberry's column is very interesting and infomative. Something which cannot be said of most columns. As

As for the monthly, bi-monthly question, I vote for the bi-monthly because, I think that bi-monthly magazines have more time to make up, and therefore have a better magazine than a monthly.

As far as the article "Scientific Frauds No 2" is concerned I have but one question. What is the considerable body of evidence to support the notion that the Universe was created by a spritual intelligence?

The "Traveler" was very good except for one thing---Space is probably not infinite. If space is not infinite, then neither is time. I say "probably" because the evidence trends to finite space which is unbonded. This last statement will not seem so contradictory if you consider a circle.

All in all this issue is a much better issue than before. 2234 Ocean Ave, Brooklyn 29, N.W.



ANNOUNCING  
MISS  
NATIONAL  
GEOGRAPHIC  
OF  
1950

RAY  
NELSON



HUMPHREY

By Ed Ludwig

Dear Duggie:

ODD definitely seems to have improved with the last issue -- so much, in fact, that I'm shooting you with thirty cents for the next three copies.

Orchids go, I believe to Rich Elsberry for his column "Flashes--in The Pan." A nice piece of reporting---hope it's a regular feature. Mimeographing has improved, but the spelling---hummmmmmm. I still say your main need is a dictionary.

As for your struggles to get more material. Why not try the NFFF Bureau? You'll probably get more than you need. I think a bi-monthly ODD is plenty, though. Monthly publication is hard to achieve unless you've got as much time as a life-tenner. Good Luck.  
3304 Bonnie Lane. Stockton, Calif.

Too, too, too.

By Bob(The Slob) Johnson,

Dear Duggie & WMK,

You two ODD people, you! Sorry I haven't written before: --Did really, about a month ago, but mislaid the darn thing and was too lazy to write again any sooner.

Cover:Striking. -- Very different. Although I am never quite sure I like Max's artwork or not, this was at least unusual enough to merit attention. Oddly enough, that small ODD up in that blank space caught my attention immediately, pleasing, fancy.

As for the inside; that weird combination of red and black was a little too much, try violet next time. That piece of pink paper in mine was a bit too-too-too.

Kill Duke Croy! Egad! If he is an artist then I'm Virgil Finlay ((( Greetings Virgel )))

"Flash in the Pan" looks promising. I want more. --Tis your best feature.

"He Who laughs last" The more horrible; The illo of the story or the story itself. I think the illo. All Max needs to do is take a six month course on figure drawing. -- Still he is good, and probably better than I am

Anent the illo before Scrap heap. Have you read the article in Readers Digest about the saucers? Looks like the Venusians (oops--forgot my grammar) that is-- Venerians haven't landed after all.

Scrapheap: Thankee kindly for them thar words, Richard! Youse is a good lad: -- One thing surprises me greatly, you have gotten a great many very intelligent letter writers, many of whom are of no little fame. --Your mag seems to be a little bit like the "Pink Elephant" up in NYC. The upper class goes there because it is fashionably slummy; If the spelling isn't improved, I can't say but what you're in for a sad let down. Surely your parents are educated enough to be able to correct some of your more glaring errors. ((( I resent that. I have been making progress for each ish--and am going to keep on doing so. If any body doesn't think there has been improvement in the Mimeo, the quality of the material and some in the spelling than in early this year then lets hear about it and I'll try to improve the fault. But Thanks for the suggestion. Bob. I'll try to improve on my spelling. Duggie)))

I noticed somewhere -- TIME, I believe, that "The Rocking Horse Winner" a Fantasy, has been made into a movie. --It was also planned pretty thoroughly. --Thats natural ... Time is very literal minded. I want to urge all fens to see this however. Only through support of Fantasy and Stf films can we get more of them and better. --On the subject of Movies, my Orb is producing a black & White (perhaps color but doubtful) version of one of the tales from "the Malachite Chest" I'll tell you more when production begins. --We're still titling for the present.

"Scientific Frauds" --very erdite. This will go far.

"The travelers" hummmmm. dunno Offhand I'd say that it was fair.

"SFINPOCKETBOOKS" --a little brief. I agree wholeheartedly.... The book was gruesome. Mel was terribly portrayed and so was Sam.



Alexander came to an undeserved end.  
--This just goes to prove my point  
that Jack Williamson is almost all  
'hack'. In case you haven't guessed  
I'm referring to "Green Girl".....  
Green Tan. Bah!

About the only good pocket  
stfantasy books are the avons and  
they range from Classic to Hack.  
--One never knows, Does One,  
811 9th Street, Greeley, Colorado.

Heres a late letter But I shall  
print it anyway 'cause 'ODD IS AN ODD  
MAG', By Rick Sneary.

Dear Dug:

Shall I say I am ashamed of  
us for not writting you and let it  
go at that. I will not tell you  
about the letters I planed to write  
about # 3, or the times I carried  
it around on top of the "ANSWER  
THIS NOW" piles for days, and then  
to see it shoved down with some im-  
portant club letter came along. Let  
us just pretend I just got #4.

ODD is an odd mag. That is it  
strikes me oddly. On the surface  
it is just as poorly mimeoed and  
uses the same poor material that  
most other "B" list fanzines do.  
But not quite. I am not one to  
flatter, and Ghu knows there is  
little enough to warent it here,  
but there is some thing.. I think  
that it is the thing that makes  
or breaks most zines.. The one  
thing on one ever sees, the editor-  
al spirit.. Not the policy, but  
spirit.. What the editor is driv-  
ing for.. What he feels, not what  
he says.. The kind of thing that  
made Burbec and Jennedy the great  
Editors they were. There is spirit  
in your mag, that if alowed to grow  
will possibly develop into a good  
or possibly great fanzine. Frankly  
I doubt it. Not because you are  
not capable, but because I cinica-  
lly belive that ODD will.. I say  
this because the life of a fanzine  
is short.. I hope ODD isn't, but  
there is history. ((( Don't be  
too sure of that. ODD will continue  
for at least three more issues  
barring unforeseen accidnets.))))))

I think the best advise one  
can give you is to go and study the  
lay out of other old good zines..  
Study the way they make up pages  
and headings, and then try to  
patteran after some comonation of  
them that suits your needs. I rea-  
lize that your typing and mimeoing  
are something beyond your control.  
It is regreatable, but nothing can  
be done about it, short of a bet-  
ter typer and mimeo and nothing  
can be done about that. ((( I've  
bought a new typer, and next year,  
if I have any body left, I am go-  
ing to get a new mimeo))) You  
will undoubtedly become more  
skilled with the one that you have  
as time passes, so that will slow-  
ly take care of itself..

As for your questions. Well  
I'll try to answer them. Letter  
Section.. It is good, but you  
don't edit it enough((( Will Do  
So more often in the future.)))  
You don't figure on what will be  
of intreast to your readers. By  
that I mean the letters telling  
you they're sending 10¢ for a  
sub. ((( But I LIKE THAT KIND OF  
LETTER))) On the whole though, I  
like the column, your answers are  
of the kine I'd make. (Nuff Said)

Editorial Page. About right.  
As I said, it shows personality.  
I like Editorials, Keep.

PIN UPS AND ARTWORK. In this  
matter I am a bit puzzled. I like  
the drawings by WMK. Not so much  
for the pinup value but the imag-  
ination. ((( I must say, thats a  
new approach))) The art by Max  
is rather rough hewn, but likeable.  
Radio page, & SCIENCE QUIZ. No.  
the first you cannot hope to keep  
up with the bi-weekly Fantasy Time  
that runs a radio column. Radio  
reviews are dull anyway. The quize  
are pointless.

FICTION. It has been said by bette  
fans than I that the only type of  
fiction that deserves printing in  
a fanzine is the type unsuted by  
its style for the Pro-mags.. That  
is satire, some kinds of humor,  
an fiction of an Odd type. Most



fan fiction is merely of a type that isn't good enough for the pros. The Baldwin thing is an article, not fiction, but it has an element of satire. Transportation...erk!--you featured darn little fiction this time so this is not a complaint.. Keep it up..

PoEMS. I leave this to others. Me I don't understand them.

BOOKREVIEWS.. Oh, Sure.. Try for a little less known books tho. Would you care for a page of something. ((( YES, YES, YES))) Better Spelling.. Hah! Never I should tell you so. Letter zine... Oh, I like them, though you edit oddly.

The Science Frauds. If you gave reference so the reader could check the source it would be better but on the whole it is a good idea. I personally never heard this called a fraud before. What about the giant teeth found in China? I'd be interested in Anthropology if the names were pronounceable.  
2962 Santa Ana St., South Gate, Calif.

EEEEKK!!!

By Warren Baldwin

Dear Duggie:

Well, guess I can't put it off any longer. I'll have to comment on ODD. EEEEEEEEEEEKK!

Am enclosing a couple dimes which I hope you'll welcome, as I know from brief experience that there is nothing so dear to a fan-Eds heart as a cool piece of silver, or better yet, some of that long green stuff.

Also enclosed are a couple of stories. One is very long, and I am only sending it to you in the hope that I can persuade you to run serials in your mag. Tsk, most faneds won't do it, worse luck.

Vl.2 No.2 of ODD was much better than the previous ish. The cover was really good, and it would have been even better if it could have been shaded to bring out the highlights. Colored inks on white paper are alright, but vor Gawd's sake don't put colored ink on colored paper. It's ruinous to the eyes. Of course I should no better than to say this, because you'll do it anyway if you've got your

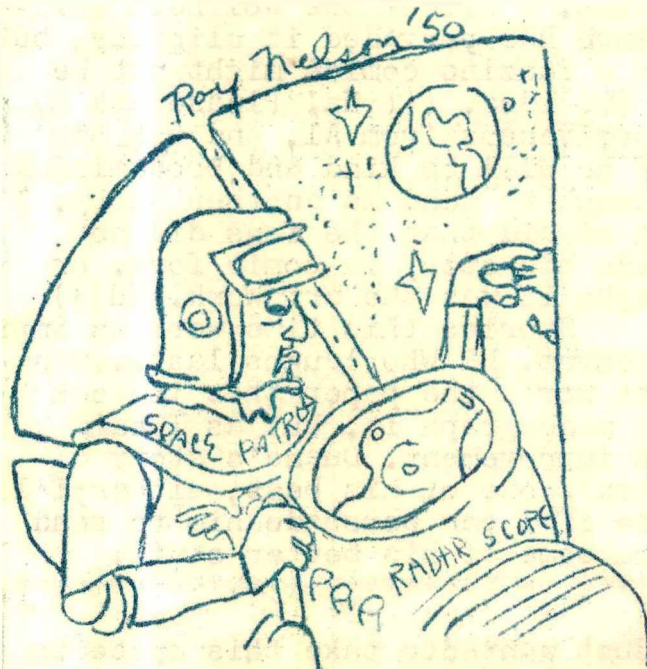
mind set to it, but at least you can't say that I didn't try.

Am glad to see that you are making "Flash in the Pan" a regular feature. Although there were few items of momentuous import therein, I like to read a "chatty" column like that. It's ok to keep the SF in Pocket books too, but keep it down to one page.

Gaaaa, toss out the comic strip! It's comic, alright, but not for the reason comic's are supposed to be.

I am reversing my stand of last month and saying, "Keep the nice long letter Column"((( OK))) What changed my mind? All that lovely comment on my article! I just love favorable comment on my articles.

If you can keep up the quality of the "Vic" cartoon, throw in a couple per ish. I always get a kick out of cartoons anyway, and stf cartoons are enough of a novelty that I would like to see more of them. Your fiction was evenly divided this ish. "HWLL" I can dismiss with one word, HACK. But the "Travelers" was pretty good. Yours,  
407 Philip Ave. Norfolk, Nebraska



" EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT,  
JUST EXCELLENT "



Dear Duggie,

This is the best issue of Odd to date!! Gettin' better right a long. ( hell, at one time you could not get any worse!!). Hope some of those much needed-SUBS-came in to help ODD along.

Nertz! Another batch of stories. In keeping with my policy I didn't read it. Richard Logan is a pen Name isn't it Ed.? ((( Hummm!))) On the other story in the ish I must admit I broke down and read the last two paragraphs. Am glad I didn't read the rest of the story.

First place in ScrapHeap goes to Warren Baldwin for liking the book reviews. Thank Yew Warren.

Jacob's comes through with another article. I'll bet tho that we are in for a long series of articles on Evolution. ((( Don Has Not written any article this issue 'cause he is at Dallas, Texas. But he will be back next issue to answer some oft asked questions.

H Heck, I am down to the last page now and not a pinup in the whole issue. Guess ODD has come of Age. Yours, Richard Elsberry

Dear Duggie,

Well, the current Odd is better than the preceding one; both Leverentz and I are in agreement on that point. A bit of the Wollheim influence has pervaded it slightly, but in a fanzine comics might not be a bad idea. ((( Ha! Please ask my forgiveness from Al, and ask him if he will be kind and broadminded enough to send me another story. I am afraid that the fans did not like his story in comic form. or maybe it was the art Work. Ed)))

Stories this time were an improvement. HE Who laughs last...was not worth the paper that it took to mimeograph it, but as I said, an improvement. Duane's story wasn't one of his best, either; I'll see if I can persuade him to send you some of his better stuff.

\*\*\*\*\*

Just wanted to take this space to Say that your comments on this magazine are certianly appreciated and unless I continue to get some in the Future then ODD will be nil

Hummm; say, he told me the other day that he's finishing up a story Al Leverentz started. It may go to fifteen, twenty pages, so it may half to appear as a two-part serial, but if you want it, I think that I can persuade him to send it to you. It's plot isn't to good, but what I've seen of it was quite well-written.

I agree with Elsberry--- how about giving us the referencés used by Jacobs. About the only good thing in his article this time was his technique. That was sheer genius--well, maybe not quite. If any of the readers( I presume you--oh, of course, you must have them) was won over by him, I'd suggest that said person read over Jacob's second article skipping the part about the "LAW OF EVOLUTION". Just because he has a legitimate gripe there doesn't mean that the rest of the article is on the level; I rather suspect that was the main purpose of the first few paragraphs..... to put the reader in a frame of mind where he sub-consciously agrees with Jacobs. Then the latter brings in his own opinions. As I said. Lets have proof. There's a lot of evidence that evolution takes place; let's see him prove his statements and produce as much evidence of a Creation. I happen to belive in both; and if you can not see why, well then I pity you.

H-mm. Oh, yes! lets keep it bi-monthly and about twenty pages, huh? All for Now. Paul Ganley

P.S. it's G-A-N-L-E-Y, not Gainley. ((( DUHHH ! Ed )))

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I wish to take this space to thank R.J. Banks Jr. whose letter came in too late to be included in this issue. If you haven't read his fanzine "UTOPIAN" then you're missing something. In his last edition he had an interview with Ray Bradburry and several very well written stories.

Also I want to mention Fan-Fare the fanzine of Paul Ganley. It is another good zine and should be in every good fans collection.



## Mama's Little Man

By Warren Baldwin

The front door exploded with a clangorous bang. Six year old Bobby, crying loadly, tumbled into the living room, marking his trail with tattered schoolbooks and broken lead pencils helter-skelter.

Mama appeared in the kitchen doorway. She was wearing her stern face. Mama always wore her stern face when Bobby was being naughty.

"Here, Here", said Mama. "What is all this racket?"

Bobby sat down in the middle of the living room and sniffled, rubbing his eyes with grimy, tiny fists. Two salty little streams trickled down his cheeks.

"Aw, Mama--sniff-- the kids teased me again at -- sniff -- at school today." Bobby lowered his clenched hands and looked at mama out of wide, blue eyes.

Mama discarded her stern face and put on her sympathetic one. She went over and said "upsy-daisy" and lifted bobby tenderly to his feet.

She rumbled his crisp, carrotly curls and said "What did thoes mean nasty, old children do to my little man?" Mama always called bobby her little man. He was the only little man she had.

Bobby muffled his face in Mama's voluminous skirt.

"Gee whiz! First, they started hollering at me and called me 'little man, little man', like you always call me Mama." Bobby paused to blow his nose foghornish in his skirt. "And then they started to run around me; hollering at me and shoving me, and then they pushed me down in the dirt and hollered some more and laughed at me, and then they -- Oh, Mama! It was awful, and I got nosebleed; only it stopped before I got home, and I got scrsches on my hand too!" He stopped and showed Mama his hand, like a little rubber dolls hand.

Mama inspected the tiny, scratched palm. She put on her stern face again.

"Why they did scrsch you, didn't they?" she said indignantly. "Well we'll see about that! I'll just have a talk with your-school,

master tomorrow and put a stop to this! The very Idea, allowing those rowdies to hurt my little man like that!"

Fuming at the downright indecency of it, Mama put on her angry face and led Bobby through the kitchen and into the bathroom.

She opened the medicine cabinet over the sink and took out a square orange bottle with a cork in it. Bobby regarded the bottle with mistrust.

"Heck," he protested. "You gonna put iodine on my scratches?"

Mama put on her sympathetic face again.

"But it stings!" Wailed Bobby.

"Well it has to sting, Bobby. That shows that the iodine is working and killing the germs. You don't want germs to get inside you, do you?"

"Welllll...."

"Of course you don't. Now give me your hand, like Mama's brave little man." Mama put on her coaxing face.

"Wellll... All right." Reluctantly, Bobby extended his palms to be daubed with the wretched stuff.

"There. See?" said Mama. "Now that didn't sting very much, did it?" Mama put on her happy face.

"Huh un," Lied Bobby, trying to smile; he couldn't let Mama down. After all, wasn't he her "Brave little man"?

"I thought not," Smiled Mama. "Now, you go in the front room and play and try to forget all about what thoes bad children did to you today. And tomorrow I'll go to school with you and talk to your schoolmaster about it. Right now your Mama has to finish fixing supper."

"Can I watch you Mama, Please?"

"Oh, I suppose so. But you sit at the table and keep out of my way."

"I will, Mama."

Bobby trailed into the kitchen after Mama and hoisted himself into his chair where he could watch the potatoes being peeled. That was an operation he always enjoyed watching.



Once before the knife had slipped and Mama had cut her thumb. Which had made her say "darn", and he wondered why Mama didn't put iodine on it. She was always telling him that he must put iodine on his own cuts at once, but she never did it her self. He hadn't said anything the other time, but if Mama did it again he would be sure and tell her about it.

The kitchen was silent for a while, except for the sounds of running water and falling potato peelings.

Bobby thought about school. Why were the other kids always picking on him? All the time they were mean to him and called him names like "little man". But that was what Mama called him. Only Mama said it nice and the kids at school said it nasty. Why was that? Funny, he'd never wondered this much before about it.

Bobby tried hard to think. A crazy thought entered his mind.

Maybe it was because Mama never put iodine on her cuts. Silly. There surely could not be any connection there. The kids called him "little man" in a nasty way because Mama didn't put iodine on her cuts. Silly. Still....

"Mama?" queried Bobby.

"Yes dear what is it?"

"How come you tell me to put iodine on my cuts and never put any on your own."

Mama put on her puzzled face.

"Why, Bobby. What makes you ask a thing like that?"

"Well, I was just thinking. Maybe that's why the kids at school tease me all of the time."

"But that's perfectly silly, Bobby. Why should they tease you because of a thing like that?"

"Well I dunno. But I'll bet their mothers put iodine on their cuts."

"What makes you think that, Bobby? Have you ever seen their mothers do it?"

"Ummm; no. But I'll bet they do, anyhow."

"But you don't know that they do."

Bobby thought that Mama was sure acting funny. She had on her

stern face again. Maybe it hadn't been such a silly idea after all. Maybe that was why the kids at school were so rough with him. Maybe if he could make Mama mad, she would admit it. Sometimes when Mama was mad she said things she wouldn't say otherwise.

"I do so!" he said stubbornly.

Mama had on her angry face now. She put down her paring knife and a half peeled potato and came over and gave Bobby a good shaking.

"That'll be enough of that," she said sharply. "I want no more of it."

"I'll betcha you're afraid to say it!" jeered Bobby defiantly. "I'll bet you're afraid to say that the other Mamas put iodine on their cuts"

"What was that?" said Mama, giving Bobby a sharp look.

"Afraid" howled Bobby.

Suddenly Mama stopped shaking him. She put on her grim face. Bobby had never seen her use that face before.

"Are you going to stop that nonsense, are aren't you?" she asked in an odd voice.

Bobby was puzzled and a little scared, but he said "No" definitely.

"Very well," said Mama quietly.

"I suppose you have to know sometime, and it might as well be now. You're right, Bobby. Mama doesn't put iodine on her cuts. And neither do the children at school, or

their mothers. You see, Bobby, you're different from your Mama and all the other people. They tease you because you're the only one in the whole, wide world that has to be protected from germs. And that,-----

Mama took off her grim face but she didn't put another one on. Bobby could see into Mama's head. He could see the brain wires and the tiny batteries inside Mama's rubberoid flesh covering. And right in front, where Mama's voice was, sat a small shiny disk.

"Laboratory Experiment 13-759-63, is because you are the only human on Earth," finished the metal diaphragm in a buzzing voice.



Jack Cluett, who has a radio and television column called "Listen Here" in Womans Day really lays it on science fiction radio programs in the July issue of that Magazine. Cluett says: "There's a Buck Rogers type of program on Mutual Wednesday night at 9 o'clock called "2000 plus" which confirms the fact that we're up to our ears in the comic-strip age. He then goes on for half a page ripping "2000 Plus" up, down, and sidewise. Summing it up he sez: "2000 Plus" is strictly out of the comic books, and so is "Dimension X" NBC's offering, on Saturday night at 8, to followers of Superman, Flash Gordon, and the astonishing Captian Marvel." Anyone care to enlighten Mr. Cluck, ooppps! I mean Cluett.

Fell's latest anthology is enuff to make one sick. Edited By DAW, "Flight into Space" is just about the worst collection that this columnist has ever seen. DAW also has the affrontary to put two of his own stories in this moldy collection of space yarns. Looking over the record, one sees that the contribution to Science Fiction by Fell inc. is negligible.

Fantasy Press has added two John Taine Novels, "Seeds of Life" and "The White Lily", to their future listing. "Skylark" Smith's "Triplanetary" has gone into second edition. Greenburg plans to publish, in addition to the vV novel, Sturgeon's short novel from FA -- "The Dreaming Jewels" and Pragnell's Wonder Stories Classic -- "The Green Man of Greypec". These books will sell for \$2½.

The third in the Avon Fantasy Novel series will soon be out. it is "Earth Man on Venus" by Farley. Signet plans to release two S.F. Pocket Books soon. Orwell's "1984" and Hamilton's "The Star Kings". Popular Library will present "The Big Eye" by Ehrlich, and Dell is going to print "King Solomans Mines" for Haggard Lovers. --END--

## ADDS

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A list of fantasy and science fiction books for sale by

Jack Irwin

Box three

Tyro, Kansas

Brandt--Come Not Lucifer  
Brown --Universal Station  
Burroughs--Pirates of Venus  
Claudy--1000 years a minutenod nod,  
Cummings --Shadow Girl no d/w  
Cuppy --World's Great Mysteries  
James--Best Ghost Stories  
Karloff --Tales of Terror  
Nathan--The Enchanted Voyage  
Sloane--To Walk the Night  
Stoker--Dracula no d/w  
Thompson --The Green Ray  
Wells --Autocracy of Mr. Parham  
Wells --Man who was a King no d/w  
Andrezel---Angelic Avengers  
Bellamy ---Looking Backwards  
Bennet--Doctor to the Dead  
Blackwood--Promise of Air  
Coblentx --When the birds fly South  
Dinesen ---Winters Tales  
Haggard ---She  
Knight--The Flying Yorkshireman  
Lewis --Out of the Silent Planet  
Macardle--- The Uninvited  
McSpadden--Famous Ghost Stories no  
Poor--The Lodge in the Wilderness  
Sheil---The Purple Cloud  
Wilde---Picture of Dorian Grey  
Stapleton--- The Flames  
Cerf ---Famous Ghost Stories

All books listed are in good to mint condition and have dust wrappers unless otherwise noted. Many of these books were published at three dollars, but all I am asking is seventy-five cents for each. Please give second choices if at all possible.

Also have other books at higher prices and back numbered mags. Send your want list in today.

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-This is a steal from Art Rapp. I don't know where he stole it from.

- Obsolescent things abound, in this atomic age;  
But you can't beat a good 'ol verb for filling out a page.



Flashes in the Pan  
By Richard Elsberry

Boggs takes it in the Ne(c)kroman-tikon in the July issue of Space-Warp. Seems as if some people still give a damn about fanfiction. Paul Ganley, taking on the fannish name of Lee Gann, hits back at Reed with "Fan Fiction....fine or foul?" The August issue of Space Warp will be guest edited by Fran Laney and Chas Burbee, notorious Los Angeles fans. Anyone who misses this issue will be sorry. It'll probably be one of the top single fanzines this year.

The first issue of Thrills, incorporated, the only Australian prozine, has arrived in the U.S. It contains three poor stories and is fifty pages in size. The cover is about on par with those used for Future Fiction. The lead story is "Space Race" by Belli Luigi and is supported by two novelettes-----"Asteriod Adventure" by Wolfe Herscholt and "Cast away Planet by E.V. Zinns.

In September Doubleday will reprint both "Needle" and "Pebble in the sky" at \$1. Grosset and Dunlap will also come out with a line of \$1 reprints and originals. Starting with "Fury" by Kuttner (aSF May-July '47) and followed by "The Island of Captian Sparrow" by S. Folwer Wright, "The Humanoids" by Williamson, "The world of A", by van Vogt. Their line is being edited by Groff Conklin, none of which will be ready before Oct. Conklin has also finished up editing "The Big Book of Science-Fiction" for Crown Publishers. It will contain between 35 and 40 stories and will cost \$3. It will be ready in August.

Super Science Stories if following the trend and fixing up their format. The space ship heading and the infantile sub heading are being dropped. In their place we will see a more modern heading and sub title.

Charles Scheeman, famous ASf illustrator of the early forties, has done some illos for ASF! JWC is to be congratulated on getting Schneeman back into the fold. Charles was once quoted as saying he didn't like to illustrate science fiction. Robert Erisman, editor the forthcoming revival-- Marvel Science Stories, has Paul, and Napoli on his illustrating staff and he is trying to get Hans Wesso. Jon Arfstrom, rated #2 fan artist, has done a cover for the next issue of "ODD MAGAZINE".

"Dimension X" switched to Friday nights starting July 7th. They Now have General Mills for a sponser. Didn't take long to hook them either, only about twelve programs. Pretty good considering "Escape" was on for over a year and never did get a sponcer! Looks like science fiction will be a fixture on the radio from now on. Poul Anderson informs us that "Dimension X" is seeking to obtain his "Genius" for radio adaptation. "Genius" first appeared in the Dec. '48 aSF, and was anthologized in "The Best of Science Fiction: 1949".

K. Martian Carlson and James L. Thompson are trying to revive the near defunct CENTURIANS. A gallant effort but..... The CENTURIANS like many other fan clubs died of its own inertia. Bob Farnham tried to the last to stir up some life --- to no avail. One wonders why some people run for office when they have no time to fill the position efficiently.

Alfred E. van Vogt has five books coming out this year. They are: "Masters of time" (Fantasy Press) "Away and Beyond" (Arkham House) "The House Where Time Stood still" (Greenburg) "The World of A" ( 2nd edition from G & D), and "Voyage of the Spaceship Beagle ( S & S ) (Cond on page - 21). Page 10



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