

REVIEW V

Vol. 1 #5

Published and edited by Vernon L. McCain, R.F.D. #3, Nampa, Idaho.

Printed by one Charles Wells, Esquire, of Savannah, Georgia who gets beautiful thanks but not much else for his pains. This magazine is dittoed, not hektoed. (G.M. Carr, please copy.)

All mail should be addressed to McCain at the address above, not to Wells nor to the address on the envelope in which you receive this.

I won't bother saying anything about possible contributions. Nobody is interesting, pardon me, I mean interested in writing for such a limited circulation even though our 30 readers do represent something in the way of the cream of actifandom. Or maybe it was my dire threats about rejecting manuscripts.....oh, well, better no submissions whatsoever than to be obligated to take everything that comes in, and since most of you who read this are editors yourselves you can well understand why I say that.

Well, the way I usually fill this embarrassingly empty space is by apologizing for the lateness of the previous issue and explaining why-for it was late. One Walt Willis, a neofan from somewhere in the British Isles who edits a magazine called DASH, I believe, was unkind enough to observe that this was a universal habit in his last issue. (Incidentally, I am henceforth declaring war to the death on this peasant as I did not receive my copy of the latest issue of SLANT altho I note Roscoe Wright received his copy more than three weeks ago since it was there when I was in Eugene on my vacation. Of course I've read everything in the issue except the Chandler story you understand, so I've not missed much. It's the insult that has my ire up. From now on SLANT will never be reviewed in REVIEW, not unless I can figure out some way to misspell its title. Understand, Willis? And no excuses about getting lost in the mails. You already used that one to explain away your not writing to me last summer, remember?) *Finally arrived...but I'm still not mollified*

Issue #2 of REVIEW was delayed due to hekto trouble. Issue #3 got held up by special dispensation of the U.S. Postal Service. #4 was late due to an unexpected death in the family which occurred just after I'd completed the masters. It was necessary for me to go home for a couple of weeks and hold everything up in the meantime. For a while I thought I'd have to rearrange matters sufficiently that it would be necessary for me to drop from fandom completely and at one time had even definitely decided to do so.. However, as far as fandom was concerned matters righted themselves somewhat unexpectedly and my relations with fandom continue unaltered for the time being except for the delay in getting out the last issue of REVIEW while I settled matters.

I seem to come up with something new each time. I haven't any idea what will delay this issue. I'm not even considering the wild possibility that it will hit the mails without serious interference.

Apropos of nothing, how many of you have noted the furor over declining sixth fandom and approaching seventh fandom? Of course first and second fandom were very carefully marked off but since then no one but Claude Degler seems to have worried about when to divide succeeding eras, if there were such, until Silverberg's QUANDRY article which has made a live issue of the matter and pitched us headlong into 7th fandom.

REVIEWING REVIEW

In our usual alphabetical order, for no particular reason
WRAI BALLARD
Blanchard, N.D.

....OW keeps trying and at least in the editorial comments, every issue is great. Only Palmer and I so seldom agree. If I had been Ziff-Davis, and the story Palmer tells about "Myshkin" is true, I being kind hearted would sue him. Actually he should have been horsewhipped. So much furor over so little. At least he got my 35¢ out of me that way. It was a swindle. Did that with the issue before with EE Smith, and the result was pure PLANET STORIES. Which reminds me I got the new PLANET weeks ago...and although I've been desperate for something to read, I haven't been that desperate. Once I said that I usually could read PLANET. That was true, usually PLANET had stuff worth reading, but this issue seems so typically PLANET that I am not strong enough to swallow such a bitter dose.

After I got your letter, I took myself to a newsstand, and watching myself closely so I couldn't escape, forced myself to buy SCIENCE FICTION PLUS. Also bought the second issue. But I got an excuse for the second issue...I got it with the cover ripped off for 5¢. I honestly think the mag is worth 5¢, and some day I will read it to make sure. All I can say about the first issue is with that slick paper I can't think of a thing it is good for.

REDD BOGGS,

~~2215~~ 2215 Benjamin St. N.E., Minneapolis 18, Minn.

I agree with you 100 per cent in regards the fablacy of imitating other in print. That's poison. Hoffman is a good example of this -- she often attempts to ape Tucker and Willis, and she can't quite do it. Why she should try is a big mystery, because Hoffman herself is fascinating and in some respects a lot more versatile than either of her models. A big colorful personality always gets imitated. A "school" builds up around him. That was especially evident in the Insurgent Element. Such lesser lights as Rotsler, Widner, Condra, and even Roger Graham when he took part in several Wild Hair sessions, closely imitated the style of Laney and Burbee. If you didn't have a sense of quality, you would swear that their stuff -- as far as subject matter, treatment, and style went -- was written by Burb or ffl. The same was true of the Futurians, and is true today of the Quandry clique. I note Dave Hammond writing a convention report in the Willis style, and doing a horrible job.

I....note that you wonder why Startling was made a monthly when TWS "has always been better." Since the two are edited from the same desk and the same slush pile, it seems there's no reason for one being better except for the editor's personal preference for one title or the other. I haven't noticed much difference in quality myself, at least since the days when Startling was the one to use the "booklengther." I expect they chose the better-selling title for the monthly-schedule....I wish Startling would go bimonthly again; when it comes out so often I get far behind in my reading.

BILL MORSE

A.T.D.U. R.A.F. Gosport, Hants. (don't ask me what country that's in. I haven't the least idea myself and don't even know if my mail is reaching him.)

You may or may not agree, but I still think at that time, my views (in CONFUSION last spring as to why I bought IMAGINATION but not GALAXY) were correct.

Hamling, at that time, was quite obviously doing his damndest to produce a magazine tailored to the exact demands of his readers. It must have been a terrific strain on the man, for a while, to decide between two equal and opposite forces. To start with, there were long time fen, with their fixed ideas- we are more reactionary than might be believed- and their long-time feuds. Must be awful difficult not to follow their lead, especially with Mari Wolff and the others on his staff.

Pulling in the opposite direction were neo-fen and youngsters who just like to read stf. The main points for Hamling, I should imagine, were to keep feuds out and keep circulation up. Even then, he was still making steady efforts to improve, and some of his short stories were outstandingly good. Nonetheless, without trying to be nasty to Hamling, he obviously ended up by taking the easy way out. His neo-fen readers, and I surmise that a majority of those attending the Chicago Convention were of that category, were a wider group than the SAPS/FAPA people. They cried out for S.J. Byrne, Daniel Galouge and the others, while the actifen just snarled and made no constructive criticism. At the moment I suspect an O.W./Amazing trend, and shall not be renewing my sub.,, but the fact remains that, at the time I wrote the article there was still a good chance of a completely new type 'zine.

Now for Galaxy. I bought the first four issues, despite the 35p tag, because I could not quite make up my mind whether the value was there. It must be that I have a mental twist, or something, because no-one seems to agree with my idea that Galaxy is the repository for stories that do not quite make the ASF or MoffandSF standards.

As a f'rinstance, there is Bradbury's story, "The Fireman". Billed as being his first novelet, or words to that effect, it didn't strike home as one expected from the Master. Indeed, if you recall, I mentioned that, in WILL, claiming that it should have been a group of shorts. I've since heard from Bill Nolan that it was, originally, three shorts, but got hooked together for Galaxy.

Having regard to all the ballyhoos--and the famous back-cover ad.--and "You'll never see it in Galaxy"--I still doubt if the magazine is worth the 35p. Over here it costs twice as much as ASF, despite all the cracks that have been said about Campbell and costs. In fact, ASF is about the cheapest mag in the field over here. There is real value for the money, although it may never reach the '46-'50 pinnacle again.

Come to think of it- how often do you see a Bat Durstin type story in any of the leading prozines? They were on the way out long before Gold began. It just so happened that the description was (and is, more's the pity) still with us. Thanks to Campbell and Merwin, we don't get them any more outside of the lowest products of Browne. If Gold were to campaign against the Poul Anderson/Planet type story, he might do more good, but that might be too controversial a crusade.

Personally, I look upon Gold as a brilliant opportunist: a man with a keen eye for a trend. The ASF format was fine - add a Bromekote cover. ASF stories are fine - get some, and add the Bat Durstin piece. ASF has letters only from erudite readers-hah! we'll have none at all! ASF has (had?) learned scientific articles-- we'll sign up Ley and add a regular book review corner.

I'll give the man his due- he has taken all the best points of Campbell, Merwin and Boucher and built a good, competent, magazine. But I will never call it outstanding as it currently appears, because there is nothing there which really stands out from the rest. Further- I will admit that, now I am discontinuing the Imagination sub, I shall be buying Galaxy regularly. But my whole point is that there are others just as good in the field, other than the Campbell, Boucher, Mines group, and some of them are often better than Galaxy, for my purposes. I am, after all, a science-fantasy reader, as are most of the Bradbury adherents, and am only likely to buy mags which consistently print science-fantasy with a greater emphasis on the effect of the future on the personality, rather than the person.

Examples? 99% of all Bradbury's post-Weird stories. Russell's "And Then There Were None"; Parts I and II of "Gunner Cade"; most of Van Vogt; the Baldies; the Websters; Sturgeon's "Thunder and Roses". (I'll never forget that one as long as I live). Notice how many of them are ASF stories? And I've begun collecting old UNKNOWN copies. As I said a while back, active fans-the SAPS/FAPA people- are re-actionary.

Honestly, I can only recall one Galaxy story for certain - Bradbury's "The Fireman"--and that only because it was too mediocre for the Master until you realized how it came to have the novelet form. I judge the excellence of magazines by the number of stories I remember per issue bought--Value for money, in fact--and by that yardstick, several O.W. issues have far surpassed Gold. Amazing (oops! pardon me) isn't it?

One point on which we can take a slight issue--occasionally, maybe, it is unavoidable that an infinitive must be split. But why do so many American writers - not authors- appear to be trying deliberately to split them? Usually there can be greater emphasis by leaving them unsplit.

British fanzines, other than Slant and SFNews, are so obviously imitations of Q, that I don't indulge any more. In a way, I think Willis is wrong in trying to change BRfans to resemble the American version (I doubt if he'll do it). Englishmen are fundamentally incapable of getting the Convention spirit as I saw it in the Chicon reviews. Their idea is something more like the Eolacoon-- a chairman trying to be dignified, with everyone else being just naturally chatty and clique-prone. A glance at the White Horse any Thursday shows that. Want to visit?

As you walk in, there are pros on your left, discussing Royalties, U.S. rights and so-on. They'll ignore you. On your right an earnest young Free thinker explaining the Catholic Faith to an innocent bystander, and hiding an intense female (hair parted in the centre, drawn back tightly, thick glasses, black ribbon around neck holding cameo pendant, thick pancake make-up and books on Paul Klee, Jewish poetry and Harold Laski all clutched tightly), who is talking violently to a Czech fellow-traveller. At the bar you'll see me, in uniform, and another science-fantasy type. We go there as much for the beer as for meeting sf types. Vince Clarke and Ken Bulmer are probably with us. Clarke with orange age, Bulmer with beer. At the main table- Ted Tubb with a couple of would-be sisters. Not really sf types, because one of them, I am sure, has never read any, but both willing to write variations on any theme by any acknowledged pro, for any publishers. Neither more than twenty two.

Other end of the table - Chuck Harris. Stone deaf, with a pile of fanzines, bragging about "as I said to Bloch" or "In Lee Hoffman's last letter." You can't interrupt Chuck, and he knows it. Always grateful for loans of fanzines and always full of the latest dirt on any member of any group whatever. With him, a couple of youngsters, vastly delighted to learn, from a BNF, all that goes on.

Over at the dart board, two lads trying to impress each other with their knowledge and ability. Trying to appear to be drinking more, while actually drinking less. You know the sort of kid I mean. And in the corner are the Convention committee, very serious, very determined, very conscious of their own importance. All full of brilliant ideas, all trying to speak at once, and none believing that this year's Con. will be just like all the others, because this time, they are on the committee.

That covers everything but the staircase where another group are quietly arguing, all on different subjects. They are the queers- physically, mentally, politically, or any combination of those- who hate everyone's guts. Unfortunately, you have to be aware of them, because the staircase leads to the can.

And, since you arrived, the two publishers - Carnell and Campbell,- have entered, and are sipping their drinks as they allow Ego and the others to tell them what nice guys they (the editors) are, and so on. I find it vastly amusing.

SAM MOSKOWITZ

Gernsback Publications, Inc. 25 West Broadway, New York 7, N.Y.

I appreciate your sending me issue #4 of Review, and your letter of obviously sincere criticism. However, I believe you are evaluating the magazine from an unrealistic, and, if you will forgive me, immature stand-point.

You are attempting very hard to be inductive in your reviews, but it will be some time before you have acquired the scientific background to lend an air of authenticity to it.

I feel the second issue of SCIENCE-FICTION PLUS is a great deal stronger in every department, format, illustrations, stories, articles and features than most science-fiction magazines published today, and feel further that the third issue will show SCIENCE-FICTION PLUS as a leader in the field in every department.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: In a person's letter accompanying the last issue I had mentioned my discovery that much of the 'difficult-to-read' feeling which accompanied the SF stories stemmed from the type-face used and that this appeared to be a bold-face display type, completely unsuited to use for text and never intended for that purpose.)

Our type is very definitely a text-type. It is Bodoni Light which was designed for clarity, readability and wordage, and is used by the worlds most outstanding publications. Our printer Cuneo tells me that its increase in popularity has been so rapid that they feel that within two years it will be the most popular type-face used in the magazines they print.

Someday, at a convention, I will give a talk on the factors that contribute to a magazine's success or failure; you will be appalled to learn that excellence of editorial content represents no more than 1/3 of the success factor. It made me sick, too, when I discovered that. If SCIENCE-FICTION PLUS succeeds or fails only one third of its success or failure will be attributable to the stories, illustrations and balance given it editorially. It

((pardon me, I'm having trouble with my typer coming apart at the seams, v.l.m.)) could be the finest publication in the history of science-fiction and fail pretty miserably or one of the poorest and show a fair return.

UNFORGETTABLE QUOTATIONS #1-

Victor Rousseau - "The Beetle Horde" - ASTOUNDING STORIES OF SUPER SCIENCE - February, 1930.

"We've got to get this little lady to civilization, and we've got to protect our lives in order to give this great new knowledge to the world. If we are attacked, you must sacrifice your life for me, Tommy, so that I can carry back the news."

"Right!" answered Tommy with alacrity. "You bet I will, Jim."

#2 J.T.M. Intosh - "Beggars All" - MAGAZINE OF FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION - April 1953.

Scouts' crews were half men and half women for one main reason. Any other system was ridiculous.

FANZINES IN REVIEW

Light crop, this time.....

OMEGA--published by Keith Joseph, 105 Richmond Ave., San Francisco, 10, California--edited by Terry Carr, 134 Cambridge St., San Francisco 12, California. 15¢ per issue, four issues for 50¢.

One of the most inauspicious debuts in some time. Material is only slightly lower than par for the first issue of a typical fanzine (which means the editor in kindness to his contributors should have printed all items anonymously) but Editor Carr makes things worse by informing the reader, Palmer-like, how wondrous are the goodies within. A touch of modesty is irreplaceable in a first issue. However, the material is definitely superior to the reproduction, though here my conscience won't allow me to fully express myself since these lads are duplicating so many of the production errors I made with the first issue of WASTEBASKET; multi-colored inks, too thin paper, and injudicious choice of illustrations. The second issue inevitably must be an improvement. Anything else is obviously impossible. Carr, a fair fan-writer himself, should write more of his own contents and depend on his contributors less until he can better and more able ones. get

SCIENCE FICTION NEWS LETTER--published quarterly for the Bem-makers and the Beanie Bridge (that's right, bridge! -- don't argue with Tucker). 20¢ a copy, or four issues for 75¢.

SFNL and Tucker need a plug from me like Arthur Clarke needs a Big Pond fund. Needless to say, this is still the poor fan's LE ZOMBIE. (Wonderfully apt title that for a mag published by a man we still can't get rid of despite killing him off twice.)

SCINTILLA--#8--Larry Anderson, 2716 Smoky Lane, Billings, Mont.

Last summer in reviewing SCINTILLA I commented he had just about licked his mimeo troubles and as soon as he got good material this would be an appealing zine. For some reason, having mastered mimeo, he promptly switched to ditto and despite the four or five ensuing issues his dittoing is still quite a bit inferior to the mimeo work he was doing. The material has improved -- there's some good, some fair, some not-so-good -- but not nearly to the point I feel it would have reached had Anderson let well-enough-alone and stuck to mimeo. Despite about a year in publishing this fanzine has never quite made it which is a shame since Anderson has the one rarest quality among fan-editors, regularity.

SAPSZINES IN BRIEF

GEM TONES -- Gertrude Carr
Hm, another REVIEW competitor. May be just co-incidence but more people going into the review business lately. First half reviews SAPSZines, second half generalzines. Says Carr "Whate'er I say, be it fair or foul, 'Tis bound to result in an ego-crushed howl!" which is certainly true in REVIEW's case since despite some kind words she commits the ultimate atrocity of dubbing us hektoed! Gertrude, REVIEW abandoned hekto after the second issue! Recommended anyway.

OUTSIDERS - Wrai Ballard

Hmm, only SAPSazines I ever seem to have on hand when it comes to REVIEW-time are from Carr and Ballard. Looks like several other SAPS will have to be stricken from the mailing list. While Wrai doesn't quite come out and say, I'd judge from the whooping and hollering that OUTSIDERS was selected as the best SAPSazine in the annual SAPS poll. I don't believe Wrai has a tremendous trade list but if you can get on it, I'd advise it. Best item this issue is a piece on that forgotten character, the true Hopalong Cassidy, whose identity has been foully usurped in recent decades by certain sinister Hollywood and television interests. I don't share Wrai's devotion to old magazines, particularly ARGOSY's, but all-in-all still a most enjoyable zine.

Never use a preposition to end a sentence with.

PRO'S PROSE

AMAZING-STORIES - June-July

Not up to the first slick issue, though a far cry from what the name AMAZING has come to mean. Generally disappointing, however, except for a tremendously feelingful story by Graham Doar, the first really good thing I've read by him since "The Outer Limit". Both Sheckley and Miller much poorer than usual. Rest of the writers par for the new Z-D. Interesting to note that with the exception of one story by William McGivern the only pulp Z-D hack who has been carried over into the new magazines is Ivar Jorgenson. Looks like Graham and company will have to depend on CW, IMAGINATION, and/or the detective and western markets from now on or starve.

DYNAMIC SCIENCE FICTION - June

I think Lowndes is one of the very best editors in the business and that what he does with his tiny budget in the face of today's high-powered competition is little short of a miracle. But I'll have to admit this issue isn't a good example of what I mean. Only good story is by a newcomer, Raymond E. Banks, "Never Trust an Intellectual." One of the very poorest Lowndes edited issues I've ever seen.

GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION - May

Most of the issues I have to review this time are way below par so it's a pleasure to be able to review GALAXY. Vol. 1, #1 of GALAXY, 2 1/2 years ago was one of the finest issues ever to appear of any magazine. Number 2, while not so extraordinary, still was something worth writing home about. But after that Gold seemed never able to repeat. True, Gold kept it up near the top if not always in first place but except for a few occasional bright spots it tended to feature more and more in the way of flossy writing and less and less in the way of good stories. It seemed for a time as if Gold had steered the magazine into the same dead-end street of vagant minded introspection on

which so much of modern day literature is stalled. To one who abandoned, with irritation, this sort of stuff years ago for the constantly stimulating idea-fiction of sf, this was not good. In fact, for a while GALAXY had slipped to fourth place in my estimation behind two other digest sized magazines and one pulp! But it pleases me immensely to be able to say that the April and May issues of GALAXY are easily its two finest issues since the very first two back in 1950. I haven't figured out the cause for this but I'm glorying in it while it lasts (which I hope will be the next five to fifteen years). Poorest of the five stories in this issue is "A Gleeb for Earth" by a new writer Charles Shafhauser. Even this is amusing. But the other four....Clifford Simak has a tale called "Junkyard", typical of ASF during its 47-49 peak. Better yet is the almost-always excellent new writer, with his not-completely-original but wonderfully appealing story of the unusual spaceship which, among other abilities, is able to get drunk...and does. Evelyn E. Smith whom I will love forever for "The Martian and the Magician" in MOF (my pick for last year's best short story), and a new addition to GALAXY's staff, I read somewhere, has a marvelous little yarn, with the sort of feminine touch associated with C.L. Moore, called "Not Fit for Children". This story may be trivial but I got a huge bang out of it. Last, and most impressive....easily dwarfing the others is the novella, "Wherever You May Be" by James Gunn. Despite the clues pointing that way (see REVIEW #4) I still don't believe Gunn is Theodore Sturgeon. But this story, easily the best to appear under either the Gunn or James names, shakes my assurance on the subject somewhat. This story is easily worthy of The Master. (When Bill Morse uses capital letters on those two words it means Bradbury but when I use them it means Sturgeon.) It's not really original. Very UNKNOWNish, it dips ideas up from half a dozen UNK yarns and many others appearing in diverse magazines. Gunn cheats halfway through by switching his fantasy into sfnal channels. (even so it's difficult to see why Gold didn't keep this for BEYOND.) But the old ideas are handled as if they are completely new, the only two important characters are so three-dimensionally, and the whole is so imbued with charm and fascination that I can't find it in my heart to quibble. This issue of GALAXY is whole-heartedly recommended and along with the April issue and the first issue of FANTASY, rates as one of the three best issues of any magazine so far this year. Hope this isn't the temporary flash in the pan that it probably is.

Robert
Sheckley,

THE MAGAZINE OF FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION - May

When "Snulbug" originally appeared in the December 1941 issue of UNKNOWN it was only able to make second spot for the issue in my index of story ratings. Twelve years later when it appears in Author Boucher's own top-rated zine it's an easy choice for first. Which is an interesting commentary both on what a fabulous magazine UNKNOWN was and the state of sfantasy in today's glutted market. (For those who are interested, first place in that issue was snagged by Theodore Sturgeon's utterly unforgettable "Brat".) Nor is this an unusually poor issue of MOF. There is one other tremendously shocking and tremendously satisfying story called "Lot" by Ward Moore. Rest are standard for MOF, ranging from quite good to quite poor.

Continues better than in the past, though still nothing to rave over. A GALAXY story which didn't quite make the grade, "Babes in the Woods" by Gordon Dickson is best in the issue. Much as I admired UNKNOWN I'll have to admit I never cared for the Gray Mouser series, even though it was by one of my favorite writers, Fritz Leiber. This was revived for one story in SUSPENSE a couple of years ago and is continued now in this issue of OW.

SCIENCE FICTION PLUS - May

There's no denying that the third issue of this magazine is a definite improvement over the first two. The fiction is now improved to a point where it is on a level with the better 50% of what appears in OTHER WORLDS. Harry Walton's "Intelligence Test" is the best story yet printed in this magazine and while no landmark still makes nice reading. I'd say this magazine and OW now occupy about the same level. The fiction here can be classed as better since there is an absence of that 'sacred princess of the forbidden crypts' offal which Palmer usually uses for his lead stories but this advantage is balanced by the unattractive layout (the illustrations are particularly unappealing - they give one the impression he is reading Gernsback's radio magazine instead of a fiction publication) and the type face which, despite Moskowitz's manful defense in our letter column this issue, remains one of the most painfully tiring to read faces ever used for large sections of type (within the last century that is.) This is probably the magazine's single biggest disadvantage. Moskowitz is already showing signs of learning about layout, however, it is only fair to report. The double spread for Walton's story and the title page for the Wallace novel (so-called) are both extremely attractive. This magazine is improving but it has a long, long way to go yet. (Interesting sidelight to this issue....a typical Bloch yarn about two stfans who defeat an alien invader by use of a zap gun. I must say their manners sound uncomfortably true-to-life of the behavior of certain real-life fans. But the interesting part is that their girlfriends are two sisters named Bea and Pat.)

THRILLING WONDER STORIES - June

This magazine had a higher average of memorable stories last year than any other but this issue certainly pulls down the average. I don't know if the slump is temporary but this issue is down where most stfans who don't read the pulps think all issues of such magazines as WONDER are. Not one single story in the issue worth mentioning.

TWO COMPLETE SCIENCE-ADVENTURE BOOKS - Summer

Bryan Berry is a bonea fide discovery but not yet sufficiently developed to carry a novel-length. "Mission to Marakee" starts out fine but fizzles out midway and has one of the dreariest endings imaginable. The other story by Kilian Houston Brunner is one of those PLANETish "warrior maid on the forbidden planet of Xxyl" things. Nice illustrations by Freas.

RECOMMENDED STORIES -- lean pickings, this time.

Intelligence Test -- Harry Walton -- SCIENCE FICTION PLUS
Never Trust an Intellectual -- Raymond E. Banks -- DYNAMIC
Not Fit for Children -- Evelyn E. Smith -- GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION
So Wise, So Young -- Graham Doar -- AMAZING STORIES
Specialist -- Robert Sheekley -- GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION
Story Conference -- Arthur Porges -- MAGAZINE OF FANTASY

VERY HIGHLY RECOMMENDED

Lot -- Ward Moore -- MAGAZINE OF FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION
Snulbug -- Anthony Boucher -- MAGAZINE OF FANTASY AND SF
Wherever You May Be -- James Gunn -- GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION