

Volume II, Number 18.. Whole Number 44. October 1st, 1938.

A NIGHT OF IT

A special meeting of many of the ex-members of the Greater New York SFL was held Sept. 24, at the home of Jack Gillespie. Frederik Pohl's proposal that the Science Fiction League's National Headquarters be censured for dissolving a Chapter without hearing both sides of the question was unanimously agreed to. Thru some not wholly understandable series of circumstances those present took Mort Weisinger's advice and formed a New New York Chapter known as the Greater Science Fiction League. At this meeting the application blank of Miss Peggy Gillespie, aged 17, was mailed to the SFL.

After all this those present repaired to the nearest Automat, where the unscrupulous ate gratis after finding a window which was continually replenished without being locked. The more ambitious then played five-handed pat-a-cake while the sating-house patrons looked on in interested amusement... Those remaining (John B. Michel, Donald A. Wollheim, Jack Gillespie, Herman Leventman, Cyril Kornbluth and ye ed) traipsed to the not-quite-nethermost-tip of Manhattan to Kornbluth's home, where an unquiet time was had, with quaffing of beer, milk and pretzels, playing of the game of Murder, singing of songs of varied origin and plain and fancy gambolling. The party broke up after a prolonged game of Monopoly, from which y. e. emerged victorious with the pot of fifty cents.

NEITHER SNOW, NOR RAIN

The FAPA mailing went out this weekend with the following magazines: The Meteor, #2. Science Fiction Debater, #2, Jack Speer's Ramblings; all hectographed and devoted to the political side of science fiction (which we still maintain is non-existent). Also hecto: Fantasy Herald, #3; Solor, #10; and Two by Thompson: Science-Fiction Miscellany and a cartoon, "Day-Dreaming." The printed magazines are Robert W. Lowndes' 4-paged of Marxist verse, Vision, and vol. 2, No. 1 of H. Gottliffe & J. M. Rosenblum's The Futurian. The Phantagraph reappears under the direction of Doc Lowndes: Vol. 7, No. 1. Mimeographings include: Issue 3 of The Science Fiction Advertiser; #7 of The F.A.F.A. Fan; the first of Louis & Gertrude Kinslan's The Nucleus; the first of James V. Taurasi's The Masked Spaceman; and the 3d issue of The Fantasy Amateur.

Another mailing is promised within two weeks.

NEW FANDOM

's official organ, New Fandom, Vol. I, No. 1, Sept.-Oct, 1938, containing 20 mimeographed pages and a silk-screened cover designed by James V. Taurasi, arrived this week. It is a non-fiction issue with the following articles: "New Fandom!," "The World Science-Fiction Convention in 1939," and "On Conventions" by Sam Moskowitz; "To Greater Glories" and "Van Houten Says" by Raymond Van Houten; "They Just Don't Mix," by L. B. Farsaci, "Mottos of Science-Fiction Authors," by

Dale Hart, and other material by Roy A. Squires, Loki and Eando Binaor (this a reprint from The 14 Leaflet). Our favorite is Claire Beck's "Cutting 'Cross the Continent."

OTHER THINGS

Astounding Science-Fiction never did contain 160 pages of science fiction. Now it doesn't contain 162 pages! . . . All-American Fiction has been combined with Argosy, but its Sept.-Oct. issue, still on the newsstands, should be read, especially Richard Sale's novel of daemology, "The Devil Made a Derringer," and H. Bedford-Jones' tale of Halfway House, "Pearls of Destiny." This fine series of -Jones' will appear from time to time in Argosy. . . Mystic Science Monthly, which we announced some time back, now makes its appearance as True Mystic Science. Priced at 25¢, it features articles of an occult nature by such persons as Austin LeSCarbura, former editor of The Scientific American, Talbot Mundy, the famous novelist, and John O'Neil, science editor of the N. Y. Herald Tribune. . . "Robert Tucker, one-time 'Planetoid' publisher, now heads Vulcan Publications...so says a sticker. Is the outfit, like the trans-mercurian planet, merely mythical? or from 'Vulcan' is it to be inferred the products will be strictly hot stuff? I. Wunder, W. Coast."

Jack Speer: " . . . I failed to find anything dadaistic about his" (Frederik Pohl's) "last letterhead. Where was the life of Joe G't'h that was supposed to be with your first mimeoed NL? I preferred the NL hektoed; I in general prefer hektoing, and I refuse to back down, even to Edwin Hadley Smith. The R. I. P. item is the saddest news of a sad week-end. Faustuff good, Irof-Stude bad. . . . I rise on all four hind legs to make emphatic protest to stuff like 'Item.... Sam Moskowitz.....latest trick is to bribe people to spy for him.' If you've got something to say, in the name of the nonexistent god, come out and say it! Such statements as that sound like Frederik Pohl. Any damn fool can say Moskowitz (or Wilson) employs spies, and what's more, can add '(I can prove it....)', but that doesn't make it so. Say what you have to say, and be done. . . . Is the CPASF now officially non-existent?"

(Pohl drew the letterhead for NL 41, but it was never traced upon the stencil. John B. Michel had planned to do this, as well as mimeograph the issue, but circo. (moving) prevented. We're to blame for the script in the space. We've seen neither hide nor hair of Mr Pohl's boy, Joe. Faustuff was a reprint, while Irof-S merely an excuse for an ad. As for "Item....", Cyril Kornblath once wrote Moskowitz, pretending to be very antagonistic towards certain GNY members, and professing to have oodles of dirt. Mr M offered to hire him for purposes of espionage, with issues of fan mags as pay. CPASF has not, so far as we know, been dissolved, tho its aims are those of the Futurian Science Literary Society (which meets around the corner from the Primitive Methodist Church).

Claire Beck has departed for points west.

Received Fantasy News, Sept 25, & S-F Dividend #3, dated Sept 17. The latter is guest edited by Jack Speer and goes out with this NL.

Richard Wilson, Jr.