

THE SCIENCE FICTION NEWS LETTER
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"WUTHERING HEIGHTS"

Samuel Goldwyn has made an exceptional film from a part of Emily Brontë's "Wuthering Heights". Merle Oberon does very well in the part of Cathy, while Laurence Olivier makes a superb Heathcliff, even if he is not as demoniacal as Miss Brontë painted him....The picture, however, goes further than the book in that it actually shows that Cathy returned from death to haunt Heathcliff till he died, then joined him for (as in "Three Comrades") a wraithial fadeout. The novel merely hinted at the supernatural, leaving the reader to draw his own conclusions. Released thru United Artists, "Wuthering Heights" is a masterpiece of brooding, fantastic film.

The unabridged novel may be bought in the Pocket Books edition at 25¢.

1/331,200,000,052,129,606TH OF 1¢ PER MILE

The Longines-Wittnauer-American Museum of Natural History Time & Space Building, at the World's Fair, issues a non-transferable Grand Tour Coupon to passengers on its rocket ride. Printed in the form of a string of railroad tickets in 8 sections, parts of it read: "Complete Trip Andromeda and return--Routing Cosmic Main Line--Non-stop Exp.--From World's Fair--To Upper Stratosphere -- Miles .150 ...From Horse's Head Nebula--To Spiral Galaxy (Andromeda)--Miles 4,080,000,-000,000,000,000,000...From Moon--To World's Fair--Miles 240,000...Time & Space inter-Universe Grand Tours."

The entire tour covers 8,280,000,001,303,240,150 miles and costs but 25¢, which makes 331,200,000,052,129,606 miles for a cent. Which isn't at all bad.

THOUGHT

Harry Dockweiler has on his dressing-table a large photograph of Mrs Doris (Leslie Perri) Pohl, to which he has attached a plate swiped from a public telephone, reading "Temporarily Out of Service".

MOONOR MADNESS --by Dale Hart

In this article I just rocket about with wild abandon, poppin' off right and left. If the title sounds wacky, consider these: (a) "Pike's Peak or Bust" is an old slogan; (b) Lunar Madness is often referred to by authors; and, (c) it's a well-known fact that unless a rocket reaches the moon, and that with much celerity, the occupants thereof go nuts. (But if the name still rings as false as freedom, I wish to make the following statement: Tomorrow will be a new day, & the next will be another one.)

---and then there was the Earthman who married a Martian princess ostensibly rich and the possessor of many acres on the red planet, only to find that the red hue of her estate matched the color of her accounts.

You've heard why John W. Campbell can't be H. L. Gold? He's two other guys! (Clever of me...) Yes, he's two other guys--Don A. Stuart and Karl Van Kampen.

Helpful Suggestion No. 12345A: If you ever meet a monster, and want to ascertain whether you're dreaming or not, ask it this question, quickly, "Who created you?" If it says "Hamilton", then you're

dreaming. But if it says "God", you'd better run like hell, for the devil will be right at your heels. (At least, every monster I'm familiar with chases people. The theory is that monsters never use advertised products and are consequently always in a beastly mood.)

Love Story: Boy meets girl. Romance. Menaced by adverse circumstances. Conquering of a. c. Battlers (of a. c.) clinch, with none to say them nay. --- Amazing Story: Reporter meets scientist's daughter. Romance. Menaced by something-or-other. Menace conquered. Merging of bodies at such places as the organs of osculation. --- "Any similarity..."

"Don't annoy me with trifles!" shouted the editor, in response to his secretary's frantic cries that an earthquake was causing the building to lean perilously. With that he started on Part Two of a great serial wherein the whole universe is wrecked by all-pervading, artificially-created cosmic rays.

Interplanetary horse-play: "Mars calling Earth! Mars calling Earth!...That you, Earth? Catastrophe has struck your satellite--one half of it is in darkness! Advise immediate investigation!....Mars signing off--- "

FANTASY RAMPANT

Fame at last: There is now on the market a Jules Verne cigar... Cyril Kornbluth is thinking of publishing--or at least editing--an anthology of shaggy dog stories...Futurian House--once Science Fiction House--, long a dream of New York fandom, is about to become an actuality. Six Gothamites, Mr & Mrs Ø Pohl, Donald A. Wollheim, John B. Michel, Harry Dockweiler and ye ed are busy seeking benevolent landlords who are willing to rent 8-room houses at nominal figures... Also (cont. from line 1) a JBM cigar. JBMichel bought one, lost it, and has been looking all over town for more of the same....Add to the list of fantastic tobaccos Deities and Topper cigars...Daw wants to go into the 2d-hand book business.

FFFF

G. Ken Chapman, Executive Secretary of The Science-Fiction Association and Nell's British Correspondent, sends from London his list of five favorite fantascience films: "The Invisible Man", "The Lost World", "Things to Come", "Snow White & the 7 Dwarfs" & "Frankenstein". Tho, he adds, "a Silly Symphony, 'Wynken, Blynken & Nod', struck me as best of fantasy I have ever seen in the cinema."

MEMORIAL

There is a movement afoot to call the open spot at the intersection of Sixth Av., 8th St. and Greenwich Av., New York City, Poe Square, in honor of Edgar Allan Poe, who lived and worked in Greenwich Village for many years.

DEP'T OF THE UNCLASSIFIED AD

Escape, a monthly, which will supplant Nell shortly, is now accepting subscriptions at the rate of 5¢ a single copy, or 50¢ for a year's subscription (12 issues).

AT LAST!

Read "The End of Bob & Koso" in Escape. Unforgettable!

Dick Wilson