

Published for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association by Walter A. Coslet
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ON THE CHIN

We had planned to have both this and #4 Snix in the February mailing, but that looks inadvisable as of this last week in December, as we close this issue. Oh, yes, we have the material--doubtless enough for two issues, instead of one. We even intended to have another pictorial cover on this ish--one that we hoped to prevent "fading"--but that too seems quite inadvisable. Quite! In fact the whole future of all my fanzines will doubtless be affected. And the fault lies entirely with the machine. You see, the multigraph has been in almost constant use since first bought, and there've been promotions and adjustments among the personnel. In fact, there's been two fellows put in that department successively, since I was transferred out. The machine, to put it plainly, has gone to pot. Being a lot more complicated than a mimeo, it wears out much sooner--and it's had plenty of wear. The adjustment device which raises or lowers the impression on the paper is much more unsatisfactory than on any mimeo--and now the thing slips and is often inaccurate. So how this issue will appear is a big problem. Pages 5 to 8 have already been run off--and they may be the best or they may not. At any rate I wrestled with the machine long enough! So future issues may not be multigraphed. It seems it does little good to repair the thing anymore. It's been worked over three times in the last two or three months. And I'm beginning to think: to what advantage?

We just might buy some sort of a duplicating machine of our own. No use getting a mimeo--the office has one of the best. And it's a sure thing we can't afford a \$500 multigraph; but we're giving some thought to a ditto machine. Speer gets quite good results; Cockcroft too. So what will the future bring forth? One thing, though: this would require raising some extra money: That wouldn't be hard is some of you guys would answer some of my advts, and buy instead of trade. At the present time we can supply practically all pre-Ziff-Davis Amazings and Quarterlies, many Wonders, many 1932-47 Astoundings, numerous other mags plus fanzines and FAPazines: Spaceways, Fantasy Fans, Stardust, FAPA mags as old as 1939, many 1941-43 ones, and some of other years. Come on, try me--and if all goes well, you'll get more FAPA material from me in the future than you ever did before--and it'll probably improve.
 ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...

The name change? Oh, it presages something new alright. But it won't reach completion until Vol. 2, #1. "Formerly" is dead, but...

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(Reprinted from THE VOICE OF THE GOSTAK, December 1937)

Personal Advertisements - Weird Tales wanted by the editor . .5 & 15

DICK ARMSTRONG AND THE MARTIAN INVADERS - (continued from 16)

they got better it was very monotonous so they tried to while away the time playing monopoly but it was no use and they had a fight and Dick knocked Jack into the airlock and the airlock came open and Jack fell out into free space Dick took his space suit and ran out quick to get him so Jack was saved they landed on Mars and went out they tested the atmosphere it was the same like on a high mountain on Earth so they went out and they met a bunch of Martians they took their rocket pistol disintegrators along and they were going to shoot the Martian invaders but they learned the language and they said I am hungry by rubbing their stomach and the Martians looked very funny because they didn't have any clothes on and they took Dick and Jack and gave them food Dick ate a lot and Jack learned the language so they got landsick because they weren't used to being on land and then when they got better it was very monotonous and they played monopoly Jack won so he took the Martian princess and he said we'll go far away and we'll kill the Jovian outlaws Dick had a girl too she looked very funny because she had a small head and they went into the space ship they got very space sick and when they got better it was very monotonous so they played monopoly and then they got out of the space ship and they went to meet the Jovian outlaws and they shot the Jovians down like a dog they took their rocket pistol disintegrators along and they lost their girl friends in the Jovian fog on Jupiter and they looked and looked and Jack tied a cord onto the space ship and when they went back to find the space ship it wasn't there and they couldn't find it it was very dark because they were so far from the sun they were on Jupiter where it is very far from the sun and Dick yelled but nobody answered so Jack went looking for the space ship and he fell down so Dick picked him up and he said my pal and tears came into their eyes then they found the two Martian princesses and all of a sudden they felt a bump on their heads and they looked up and there was the space ship and they got in and went back to Earth and they married the Martian princesses so they came out ahead anyhow.

SNIX of 1946; SUPPLEMENT B: WEIRD TALES

With the inclusion of this supplement, the author-index of 1946 prozines, as originally intended, is completed. However there is the possibility that the Canadian Weird Tales should also be included in the index. If so, and if I can obtain them, they will be treated in a future supplement. Can anyone supply me with them, or the information?

SUMMARY The number of authors in the following index is 31, of which 21 were not previously included; making a grand total of 185 "authors" credited with prozine fantasy fiction in 1946. This supplement includes 65 pieces of fiction, of which 10 are poems; making a fiction grand total of 408, of which 15 are poems. However, subtracting the 17 stories which appeared twice, leaves the total: 391.

And the revised list of most prolific authors now stands as follows: Ray Bradbury--12 including 2 collaborations; Ross Rocklynne--10; Shaver--10 including 2 collaborations; Edmond Hamilton, Murray Leinster, and Lewis Padgett with 9 each; George O. Smith and Leroy Yerxa each with 8; and all the following with 7: Robert Bloch, A. Bertram Chandler, Chester Geier, Raymond F. Jones, Berkeley Livingston, and Manly Wade Wellman. Thus 14 authors are credited with 117 stories.

The alphabetical distribution of the authors' names, both for this supplement, and the complete index so far, are as follows:

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X	Y	Z
4	1	2	1	2	2	2		1	2	3	2			2	2	1	1	1			2				
6	17	16	11	3	9	5	18		4	7	12	11		2	8	3	6	18	3		3	16		1	1

As in supplement A, when an author has already been represented, a number is given before the story-listing, to indicate its order.

MANLY BANISTER

Six Flights to Terror	Lee Brown Coye	WT Sept. 1946
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ROBERT BLOCH

1	Satan's Phonograph	Fred Humiston	WT Jan. 1946
2	The Bogy Man Will Get You	Humiston	WT Mar. 1946
3	Frozen Fear	Boris Dolgov	WT May 1946
6	Enoch	A. R. Tilburne	WT Sept. 1946
7	Lizzie Borden Took an Axe	Coye	WT Nov. 1946

RAY BRADEBURY

2	The Traveller	Dolgov	WT Mar. 1946
4	The Smiling People	Tilburne	WT May 1946
6	The Night	Dolgov	WT July 1946
10	Let's Play "Poison"	Coye	WT Nov. 1946

	HARRIET A. BRADFIELD	
The Door (Poem)	B. I. O	WT Nov. 1946
	STANTON A. COBLENTZ	
2 For Love of a Phantom	Tilburne	WT July 1946
	AUGUST DERLETH	
Pikeman	Dolgov	WT Jan. 1946
A Collector of Stones	Tilburne	WT Nov. 1946
	LEAH BODINE DRAKE	
The Nixie's Pool (Poem)	Matt Fox	WT May 1946
Heard on the Roof at Midnight (Poem)	B. Ocheredin	WT Nov. 1946
	BETSY EMMONS	
Threshold of Endurance	Tilburne	WT Sept. 1946
	MALCOLM FERGUSON	
The Polar Vortex	Coye	WT Sept. 1946
	GARDNER F. FOX	
2 RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY!	Dolgov	WT May 1946
	YETZA GILLESPIE	
Forgetful Hour (Poem)	?	WT Mar. 1946
The Haunted Stairs (Poem)	Damon Knight	WT May 1946
	STEPHEN GREENDEN	
Dead Man's Shoes	Dolgov	WT Mar. 1946
	EDMOND HAMILTON	
6 The Valley of the Gods	c-Clyne i-Dolgov	WT May 1946
9 Day of Judgment	c-Pete Kuhlhoff i-Dolgov	WT Sept. 1946
	ALLISON V. HARDING	
Tunnel Terror	Tilburne	WT Mar. 1946
The Wings	Tilburne	WT July 1946
The Machine	Tilburne	WT Sept. 1946
Shipmate	Tilburne	WT Nov. 1946
	MALCOLM JAMESON	
1 Chariots of San Fernando	Dolgov	WT Jan. 1946
	CHARLES KING	
All the Time in the World	Tilburne	WT Jan. 1946
I'll be Glad when I'm Dead	Dolgov	WT July 1946
The Horn	Dolgov	WT Sept. 1946
	JIM KJELGAARD	
Chanu	Dolgov	WT Mar. 1946
The Man Who Told the Truth	Dolgov	WT July 1946
	HAROLD LAWLOR	
The Diversions of Mme. Gamorra	Tilburne	WT Jan. 1946
The Silver Highway	Tilburne	WT May 1946
The Cinnabar Redhead	Coye	WT July 1946
Xerxes' Hut	Dolgov	WT Sept. 1946
Mayaya's Little Green Men	Coye	WT Nov. 1946

		FRITZ LEIBER	
1	Mr. Bauer and the Atoms	Tilburne	WT Jan. 1946
3	Alice and the Allergy	Coye	WT Sept. 1946
		H. P. LOVECRAFT	
1	Recapture (Poem)	Bok?	WT Jan. 1946
3	The Port (Poem)	Dolgov?	WT Sept. 1946
		DOROTHY HAYNES MADLE	
	Moon Phantoms (Poem)	Matt Fox	WT July 1946
		P. SCHUYLER MILLER	
2	Ghost	Dolgov	WT July 1946
		EMIL PETAJA	
	The Jonah	Tilburne	WT Mar. 1946
		R. H. PHELPS	
	Once There was an Elephant	Humiston	WT May 1946
		DOROTHY QUICK	
	Tree Woman (Poem)	Fox	WT Mar. 1946
	The Man in Purple	Dolgov	WT May 1946
	Long Watch (Poem)	Fox	WT July 1946
		SEABURY QUINN	
	Kurban	c-Tilburne i-Dolgov	WT Jan. 1946
	The Man in Crescent Terrace	Tilburne	WT Mar. 1946
	Three in Chains	Dolgov	WT May 1946
	Catspaws	c-Matt Fox i-Tilburne	WT July 1946
	Lotte	Tilburne	WT Sept. 1946
	Eyes in the Dark	Dolgov	WT Nov. 1946
		BERT DAVID ROSS	
	Not Human	Tilburne	WT Sept. 1946
		JACK SNOW	
	Seed	Tilburne	WT Jan. 1946
	Midnight	Dolgov	WT May 1946
		C. HALL THOMPSON	
	Spawn of the Green Abyss	c&i-Dolgov	WT Nov. 1946
		MANLY WADE WELLMAN	
1	Sin's Doorway	Humiston	WT Jan. 1946
2	Twice Cursed	c-Coye i-Tilburne	WT Mar. 1946
4	Shonokin Town	Tilburne	WT July 1946
7	Frogfather	Tilburne	WT Nov. 1946
		E. L. WRIGHT	
	The Shingler	Tilburne	WT July 1946

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WANTED: Weird Tales: July 39; Jan. & Aug. 38; and all but the following older issues: Jan., Mar., Apr., Aug., & Nov. 37; Mar., May, June & Aug.-Sept. 36; Apr., Aug., Sept. Oct. 35; & 12 yet older issues.

HUBBY'S HOBBY
By Dorothy Coslet

Having a science fiction fan as a husband is the one thing we wives of science fiction fans have to put up with. But why just tolerate him and his hobby? Why not take an interest in hubby's hobby?

No, I'm not proposing that the ladies try to be superior in the field, or to enter into their husbands' fan activities to such an extent as to be drawn away from the necessary household duties and family affairs--for that could prove to be a disaster in itself. All I'm endeavoring to do is to see the worthwhile about these heaps of science fiction magazines, these weird drawings of space ships and peculiar creatures from other worlds, the enormous amount of "fan" correspondence, his attempt at publishing a fanzine, and everything else which is connected with this hobby that is cluttering up the house from porch to attic (hey, it's not that bad!--Ed.); some of which I have been greatly tempted to discard. Since it is my desire to have peace reign in our home, I have come to the conclusion that -- -- but what I started to say was that all I'm endeavoring to do is to see some benefits or advantages to hubby's hobby instead of allowing it to become an abiding nuisance.

I have done little reading in this field; I did obtain and read THE PURPLE CLOUD which proved to be rather engulfing. What a vivid portrayal of an adventure that never happened! So from this incident comes the first good point for science fiction and fantasy: It does provide entertainment, and it is fascinating.

Along with being entertaining, these stories help to stimulate one's imagination. Of course, there is a disadvantage connected with the stimulation of imagination, especially when it's in the realm of fantasy, and that is this: if you're not careful to whom you display the innermost thoughts of your off-trail hobby-riding, you might find yourself laced up in a straight-jacket, being hauled off to a place for people suffering from a strained imagination. Other than this, some active thinking and the use of imagination doesn't hurt anyone--not even my husband.

With the advent of television, the atomic bomb, the ball-point pen, the pilot-less aircraft, the wrist radio, and who-knows-what-else-next, it is only natural that having some knowledge of what the science fiction authors have put on paper, one is far better prepared to adjust himself to these new discoveries. (Or is one?--Ed.) In a sense, perhaps we could say that practically everyone living in this 20th century

is acquainted with science fiction; for in what other generation has there been the development of so many almost impossible things? So many present-day achievements were foretold or predicted years ago in the various science fiction publications. Why, the only thing omitted from the field so far is some gadget for cooking complete meals without the aid of human hands. (Huh?--Ed.) Then the queen of the kitchen would merely think of what she wants on the menu and the time it should be served, and zippo!--at the proper time and without any effort at all, this apparatus begins gathering up the foodstuffs and ingredients that go into the meal. There is the usual hum around the kitchen, of cupboard doors opening and closing, and the little zizzling noises of food cooking, and that fragrant aroma coming from the kitchen, but the one who is generally slaving (?--Ed.) over a hot stove is seated comfortably in the living room talking to her girlfriend on the newly installed televisiphone and saying "Oh, Midge, your dress is simply adorable!"

Have I said enough about my hubby's hobby? I guess I have because there really isn't much else for me to say. In fact there is the possibility that when the editor reads this article, and since the editor is none other than my own husband who has been discussed a trifle in several of the preceeding paragraphs, this article may be censored severely. (No comment.--Ed.) But I'm on his side and I've decided to make the best of the situation--both hubby and hobby--so there hadn't ought to be too many objections to those opinions already voiced. Of all his wide assortment of hobbies, science fiction is his favorite. Being a philatelist was all right until he progressed beyond the beginner field, but then the stamps became too expensive and too scarce. Being a science fiction and fantasy fan, he finds room for expansion in all directions.

So many hobbies eventually evolve into a set pattern of monotonous repetition; not this one. Here is a hobby that seems endless in its interests and sidelines, as well as its fan activities. It provides plenty of reading material, and when one runs out of material already published, all he has to do is to begin publishing some of his own peculiar ideas himself. Then another fanzine is born, which other fans will grab up with interest (we hope--ed.). Such an endeavor as this is most beneficial because it puts a man into a place of his own--making him an individual developing his own individuality as his interest in the hobby continues to grow.

Now here's a word to you wives of stf fans! If the man of the house has the place all cluttered up with mags, fans, and zines--just take it easy about what you throw out--it might be your husband.

TOASTMASTER TOPIC

Came the evening of October 29, 1947, and your editor delivered the following speech before the Helena Toastmasters Club. We confess our great debt to Campbell's editorials in ASF for most source material.

* * * * *

Most people simply do not realize that the civilization we know; the civilization we were born into, educated into, and lived in, died on July 16, 1945; its death notice published on Aug. 6 of the same year.

Atomic age or not, people never like to accept change. But we can not patch up the old civilization; it is as a beheaded chicken, running squawking down the road, not realizing it is dead. The atomic bomb simply can not be outlawed and thus thrust back into the maze of undiscovered things.

The McMahon Bill was passed to control atomic information. The amendment to it, however, which provides the death penalty for treasonable disclosure of such information, has served to raise a lead curtain on the subject. The joker is that the treasonability of any such disclosure can not be determined until after the act, and only then by court trial. Thus, even a medical researcher, should he discover an atomic cancer cure, might be endangered if he publishes the information.

Any such atomic control law which relies on the courts for its interpretation is unsatisfactory, for the only sure protection is the complete denial of all atomic information.

What is needed is a control board above such penalties, with authority to pass on the publicity of atomic information. After all, when anyone hires an expert on any subject, they either trust that expert completely, or why should they bother to hire him?

The industrial application of atomic energy is thus blocked.

If the Government silences the scientists who are aware of the atomic score, how can the average citizen be expected to adequately understand the atomic danger?

The primary feature of all forms of atomic energy is the deadly radioactivity which always accompanies it.

The atomic piles which preceeded the bomb itself, are enormous things which require a great amount of shielding to protect their operators. Once an atomic pile is built and put in high-level opera-

tion, it can never be approached closely enough to be changed, moved or dismantled. These piles are absolutely necessary for the education of the technicians of tomorrow. They operate by means of an atomic reaction kept at a safe slow pace. The atomic bomb, however, uses the reaction at a fast uncontrollable rate, and can be quite small since a 2 lb. mass of the critical element is all that is needed to set off an atomic explosion.

The atomic bomb is not just a bigger, better explosive, but is more than explosively destructive; what with atomic disruption and radioactivity. Those that have been used so far are the smallest and weakest that will ever see use. It is believed now, that we have bombs of sufficient power to destroy anything within a ten-mile radius.

Any nation can develop an atomic bomb in time, so any monopoly we may have is only for the present. Without an impenetrable defense against a-bombs, cities are impractical. Even if they are underground, they are not safe, for the bomb can produce sufficiently strong earthquakes to wreck even these.

Then there is radioactive dust, byproduct of the atomic pile, which can be sprinkled over a country and cause slow sure death.

A possible atomic weapon development could be a robot plane--radiocontrolled--powered by an unshielded atomic motor. When in operation, anything within a half-mile radius of the plane would be killed. Unarmed, this plane could be sent over a city, completely depopulating it, yet leaving the buildings intact.

If any defense against the atomic bomb is ever going to be developed; it will have to be done before atomic war starts, for there will never be time to do it afterwards. Experts say that such a defense could be developed for about one billion dollars--half the cost of the bomb itself. Neither attacker nor victim can hope to survive an atomic war if the attacker is known. Twenty-four hours after atomic war starts, there will be no USA, for our country is so much a threat to any aggressor that, no matter what his objective, we'll have to be his first victim. The attacker will therefore, in all probability, do all in his power to remain hidden, in hopes an innocent nation will be blamed. For a fuller treatment of the possibility, I recommend the reading of THE MURDER OF THE USA by Will Jenkins; available both as a \$2. book and a 20¢ pocketsize reprint. Jenkins, a scientist of long standing, knows whereof he speaks. The atom bomb is here to stay; yes, it is here to stay--BUT ARE WE?

WISDOM AND WEAKNESS:
(the summer faposting)

FAPASINX

DA FANCY AMATOOR Ah, yes, a Philcon installation! # Thanks, indeed, for the information on Laureate voting. # !:-An underlined word in an interlineation! # Why wasn't Goldstone readmitted, since FAPA wasn't packed? # "A few old-timers will remember "Blitzkrieg", issued in June of 1947"--??? Huh? Sure you don't mean 1957? # Contrary to your statement that completists lost nothing by sending in their ballot, they lost the "variant arrangement" edition of pages 8 through 10, inasmuch as they were "backed" differently.

HWC, JUNIOR The cover scene is so welcome, I refuse to criticize. # Why fail? This is the summer mailing even if it is late. Don't get me wrong. # The Pepsi people really oughta read "The Greatest Pre-...". # LOOK!--THE FUTURE: Oh? It so happens, though, that atomic war could make life impossible, whereas the fall of Rome contained no such danger. And, to the contrary, the crucifixion was foreseen; in fact, the Bible says it was planned for. I refer you to Isaiah 52:13 through 53:12; Matthew 16:21 and many similar passages. Not that I'm trying to start a religious argument. ...And as for our future: "wars and rumors of wars," world dictatorship with religious suppression lasting almost 7 years of which the last half is the worst, theocracy for 1000 years, then rebellion ending with the world razed by atomic fire. Just wait and see... # And why do so many people mis-spell "congratulate" and its various forms? It is so commonly done! "Tomorrow", though, seems more accidental. # Mailing review: So you wouldn't bother with fandom if you were Speer? I'd say he does it for the fun of it, and that alone makes it worth his while. Do you realize what it would mean to FAPA to lose him? # I won't need to give you an article on the principles of the multigraph process used on this zine, because it was quite adequately covered in the issue of LIGHT farther along in the mailing--any points I have to add will be found in my comments thereon. However, I will mention your points: cost: I use pink duplimats--3¢ each. results: good reproduction on the first 50, with increasingly poorer results, according to excess of water applied and length of time. I usually get about 200 fairly satisfactory copies. The big trouble is that the water wrinkles the duplimat; but other things can happen and--do happen. artwork: This is the smallest machine--costs about \$500.--and has no photo accessories, so all artwork has to be drawn directly on the duplimat--with ink (as I used in #1 Snix) or with pencil (as in #2). Neither ink nor pencil, however, are the normal variety. The pencil, as you saw, has a great tendency to wash off, however. If, though, one uses photo work (on a "multex" metal plate), the original can be reproduced exactly, larger or smaller, and will not come off. (A "duplex" metal plate must be typed on.)

WISDOM AND WEAKNESS - Summer

THING I suppose that's a housewife on the cover... # RATHNAKA: Marvelous workmanship--and illuminated, no less! # FAN MAIL: Monkey business? # Laney's humor seems to illustrate "Thing's" general policy. # LONG WAY HOME isn't as good in memory. # JOLLY GOOD weren't all FELLOWS. # I take it you mean fantasy to include stf in the MR. ADAM review. # THE MOST UNKINDEST CUT was very instructive. # The most glaring error in Weber's FFM index is for Mar. 44: THE MAN WHO WAS THURSTON. Mr. K? Or maybe just THE MAN WHO WAS THIRSTY??

BURLING ELMORINGS HOW IT BEGAN: Fills space, doesn't it? The stusy ones were of especial interest, tho. # Why the stusy all the time? The names of all characters are purely authentic? But don't you realize we're beginning to tire of it all?

RAYMOND Then do you blame the editorial board for the theological hell? And who do you blame for the statement that he is a "jealous" God?

RAYMOND Another mystery cover! # Your mailing "look-see" was rather exclusive. # ENERGY CONCEPT was at least different from the stuff in "certain" fanzines. "If the shoe fits..."

LITE Ray, whadda ya do about ratings in a case like this??? Vote for non-members? # The World Enter cover's lack of the mag's name is about the only fault one can find. # EDITOR COMMENTS is interesting in spite of the "in-spite-of"s. # HERBY'S FLYING PIG was intended or SPECTRA, eh? Spectra??? # IT'S AMAZING; how true! # MULTILITH: just a moment. # Rothman's not really guilty is he? # Nanak's "self portrait" sound more like the "science" stf fan of the early 30's. # Eh-huh? On what authority? # As for Guislan, doesn't have sufficient imagination, it would seem, usually does. There's the matter of detail, too. Your effort, while different, suffers from the same subject, gloomy destruction. Are we supposed to know Nathan's books well enough to be aware of their titles?

FANTASY VIGNETTES certainly seem to cover old and (unpopular) scarce books. # "Said, hum hum hum" was the best line in our poems. FANTASY MALADIA sounds a little exaggerated... # The newspaper reprints do not quit fit fantasy, and your back cover cartoons should carry more punch. # THE MULTILITH PROCESS--yes, it is multilith process, but the machine I use is called a Multigraph, model 40. At present, 3 types of duplimats are used: pink, guaranteed for 30 copies, 3¢ each; white (rather thick and porous) usually gives about 2000 good copies, 12¢; and the new blue (a green coated slick white sheet which will not warp) from which one can often get 2500 good copies, 7¢. The metal plates are, of course, by far the most satisfactory. The Blue & metal plates use "platex" ink repellent; the others, "repelex". The Blue does not work well with "Drawinx" but uses a special type writing

fluid. All erasing is easy: just wipe the excess imprint off lightly with a clean soft eraser. NEVER SCRATCH OR DIG, especially on the blue. Neither pink nor blue duplimats are slotted, but are attached to the machine by a clamp--tho sometimes they are punched for a different type holder. The blanket on the intermediate drum is rubber.

HORY ZONES (Beyond these?) Fanning becomes a part of you in a lot less than 10 years, I assure you. It would indeed be nice to have Vapa reunited to FAPA, but it would probably overflow, let alone fill, our limited roster. The solution to that is easy, though: amend the constitution to permit unlimited membership. Thus, fans could become members at the time of their greatest enthusiasm. No need to have worries about how many copies of fuzs to be sent to the OE, either. All applications received--with money--after one mailing, would be announced in the FA of the next mailing. Members would then know how many additional members the club would have by the next mailing. Thus new members would be admitted within half a year of applying, and would miss only one mailing before being admitted. The more members, the merrier, say I. Let's open FAPA's doors wide next time we fill our quota! Why does FAPA bother with limiting their membership? Presumably for the hectograph gang--but what mags do we ever have, any more, that are hectographed? # MANILAMENS: To have made the 1946 author index separate from Snix would have created considerable difficulty with subscriptions; it wasn't complete; and the other years should be covered likewise, and they may--or may not be. Reproducing Snix is about as dirty as printing, I guess. Soap will hardly touch the ink used. As for it being easier than mimeoing, it all depends on what variety mimeoing you mean. It is easier to type the duplimats--no danger of cutting out o's, no correction fluid; but there's an awful lot more to it than running an electric mimeograph. Still, I suppose it is easier than crank-turning. So: it all depends... Relativity, you know. # SAPS should be absorbed into FAPA if VAPA is, but it has as much right to existence as VAPA has. Sure we can skip the non-fsy parts of FAPA, but why waste space with them anyway? I don't go filling my Fapazine with my other hobbies and interests: color photography, philately, Bible translations into English, numismatics and the rest. Why should I? This is the FANTASY Amateur Press Association, isn't it? Then let's return to that AND KEEP IT THAT. # "Personalized book review": FULL CIRCLE doesn't sound particularly interesting; not nearly as much as Ackerman's observations. # In spite of the non-fantasy in VAPA, I wish I could get in--or obtain the stuff. # ASLEEP IN THE AFTERNOON sounded good at first; then did an about-face. # FAPA 5 years ago wasn't reviewed as well this time. # NOTHING TO DO WITH FANTASY might better have been titled "Truth is Stranger." # Mister Anonymous is quite right about fandom being just a hobby.

GLUM The cover pic reminds me of an old Vom cover--only you used red pepper then. But it isn't appropriate to your contents. # Sneary prompts the lethargic thought: When could the "little man" ever change anything? The review was much appreciated though. # Ackey's silence on the discs is doubtless due to the Ziff-Davis capitalization on same. # The French Tarzan article sounds so unlike 4e's normal style--and not a little uninspired. # "One Year Late" was hardly worth preserving, but the introduction was OK. # Your inside back cover is, I suppose, titled "Revulsion"? That's really quite a "head". Was the pic really drawn back in 1931? And who's the artist?

MATTS OF OP Poor Speer! I don't think most of the voters even realized he was running. # The "wonderful" arguments in THE PEOPLE VS STANLEY had probably best be ignored by us who wish the FAPA preserved for fantasy (and science fiction, of course) matters. No?

'STAINING PROGRAM (purple stains, that is) A particularly uninspired cover, methinks. # Ah, but name changes CAN be distinctive. # No typesetting possible on this type multigraph. And what you type is not a stencil, nor do you "cut" it. I think it is lots better than mimeoing--cheaper "masters", no offset, no correction fluid, et al. # I would have thought you'd have the two tetrahedrons matching, since they appear in about the same positions as quotation marks. # As for identifying the true names of the pseudonymous authors in my 1946 index I felt I had insufficient information to do it justice. Queen's Knight is as much of a mystery to me as to you. Thank you, Speer, for catching me up on LAND OF KUI. # Drop the distinctive spelling of THE CHROMIUM HELMET (HEMLET)? I didn't; the title said "Chromium" in both the US and British editions. # The Whitehead stuff is apparently not re-print--the Arkham book which came out the same year and included these stories lists Amazing as absolutely the only previous source of publication. # HEROES OF SCIENCE wasn't cribbed as far as I know, but is an original poem by our great Dean (Redd) Boggs. # As far as I know, you're right in your conclusions about the Avon FR binding. # Much of the last half of your mailing comments was passed over with vaguest comprehension, so little was its interest to me. # Q Quotes: Alien means much different to the fan than it does to the normal(?) citizen, I guess. # The Homo item is very well put together indeed. # A very interesting and informative letter column you have. Are you sure that is Tenn's right name? Paul or Phil? # Catholic mags aren't the only place where items on demonism appear. # Rejected is interesting. # K U W CAMPBELL: I thot a person was better able to comment on a story after they'd had a bit of time to think it over. # In what mailing did a similar FAPA "seal" appear, silkscreened(?) in red on yellow?

MOLLY COOL Too bad the subscript "2" and "4" can't appear complete via addressograph. # Glad to see, via SHANGRI, that the suggestion of sending FAPA mailings to Startling has been adapted by the new official editor--and not only that, but to Rog Phillips (Graham) also.

#1 ICKER The stiff covers make it hard to handle. The fragment of WAYWARD hints that the complete poem might be quite readable. ATOM AND MAN is difficult. UNKNOWN doesn't sound too much like fiction. A MAN ONCE DEAD should have been titled only, ONCE DEAD. THE CHILD'S satire was rather barbed. SPIRO: So what? AMBITION: Contrary to "homely", I understood Gila Monsters are quite gaudy. BRONZE BOY--which? Robert-Peter Aby's name is more interesting than his poem, but the "time-breathing" idea is outstanding. The requiems are fair, I guess, but comment on them comes hard. LYRIC OF DOUBT uses a rather odd verse form; I presume "doubt" can be read in place of "she".

Who disdained credit and wasted effort on the sick-bed poems? Was it really Dunk? Fantastic is the length someone went to, anyway.

A TOT, EVANS You should have used another line on your title alefhe design. And what's the yellow background? Is it clouds? # CAN PEACE REALLY COME: Oh, the atom bombs were "frop-ped"? I was wondering... Seriously, though, don't you make any attempt at proofreading at all? # MAILING MUSINGS: Ol' ego-boo Evans!! Thanx.

FRAN-DANGO The survival colony (non-governmental) suggestion doesn't sound like it could be kept secret, and so, seems quite possible of attracting an A-bomb itself. # And so you too go Ashleyizing humor! Be original, Fran, please! It's already been run into the ground. What is it?--the new LA hobby? # Your open letter indicates you think fantasy a mistake--or at least, fandom. True, one-trackness is far from the happy medium, but I believe fantasy is much better than the current "murder-detective" pap which is even more popular, or so the quantity would indicate. # Hmph! nobody voted for "Amalgamation."

LITHY STOVES Though you think fantasy has wider appeal than stf, basing it on the books appearing from Unknown as compared to ASF; yet Unknown "died" in 1943, and ASF was the only mag to continue as a monthly publication through the war (in our field). Why fantasy's appeal wasn't even wide enough to stand the paper shortage. # Your fillers seem devoted entirely to one subject. # The Corn Grows... seems mostly nothingness, but with patches of sense here and there. # BRILLIG COBETS (Stuffy brilliant comments?)--I thought U were kidding. Speagig ob dose bobets, here's wod: "He was just a/kid, so he took a kidnap." sleepy

MICROHN The diag cover pic gave a nice effect. # THE CAT'S MEOW sounds similar to--and there my memory fails me. Ah, well... # "Pocketa, pocketa, pocketa, queep" was the best feature of the Luna tale. # Your Table of Contents indexes were greatly disappointing--no originality or handy rearrangement of any kind; just copying a bare limit of information to fill space. I note you made the correction tho.

#2 ICKOR Too many inept lines of shading on your darkish cover. Sid Johnston's CONCEIT is way above his SCIENCE. Gross' SONNET is rather involved but seems better than his "apostrophe". UNVERNAL REMEMBRANCE inspires no specific comment. PIERROT'S PATTERN seems to have little to do with its title. END OF A DILETTANTE: What inspired this, Dale? A striking quote, that from TRILOGY FOR THIS WAR. RENUNCIATION is odd. HE, the rugged individualist? POEM IN TWO PARTS is one of those short-lined things that are so striking and puzzling. FROM AN OLD FAERY TALE reads quite nicely out loud. CEZANNE has a remarkable flavor of childhood. ...COULD NOT RECOGNIZE DEATH seems incomplete. SITTING BY THE RADIO--I don't get it--or do I? The first and last "stanzas" of THE VAMPIRE were understandable but the other three lines are quite obscure. LOVE'S SINGLENESS seems quite unsatisfactory. THE MIGHTY FORT's subject was very good, but the poem not completely satisfying. I think Boggs did better on the same subject ~~chae~~. I don't know whether or not to wish this to be the last all-poetry ish of Ich.

OUT ON TIME Why not call it "INSURANCE POLICY"?

POSTMAILING: THE FAPA GORYSPONDENT Lovely humor here!
And how different from the first issue--HOW DIFFERENT!

LESLIE CROUCH 101 N. 7th BOZEMAN, MONTANA

LAUREATE REPORT ON THE SUMMER 1947 FAPAZINES:

division	1st	2nd	3rd
Editing and Publishing	Crane & Wesson	Warner	Speer
Poetry	Crane	Sidney Johnston	Bob Gibson
Fiction	Perdue	Cheney	Lau Barbasse
Articles	Warner	Laney	Speer
Humor	Perdue	Bob Gibson	Cheney
Art	Cockroft	Bob Gibson	Riggs
Best	Speer	Warner	Laney

Red Squill--no connection with communism

WANTED: all pre-35 Weird Tales except Feb., Apr., June, July, Nov., & Dec. 34, Mar., May, July, Sept. 33, Oct. 1931 and March 1932. Yes????

OUT OF NIGHT

Inasmuch as FAPA is now past its 10th anniversary, it seems very appropriate that we have at least one section devoted to bringing from the obscurity of its past, the better of the ever-timely material that has appeared in "ancient" mailings.

Thus we inaugurate our FAPA reprint department. It will be our policy to reprint from the oldest Fapazines available. Admittedly, our collection is not complete, but with the possible exception of some postmailings, and, doubtless, a few individual items that were in the regular mailings to be mentioned, we own the mailings from March 1940 to the latter part of 44 or the first of 1945. Besides these, we have various issues of Fapazines of even older vintage. What we really need, though, in an index of all the fanzines, etc. which appeared in every mailing, including postmailings. Thus we'd know just where our collection stands, and what miscellaneous Fapazines belong in which mailings. Apparently the Dec. 39 mailing did not come out, but was included with the March 40 mailing. Then, of previous mailings, we have more of the September 39 mailing than any of the older ones, though we have parts of all 1939 mailings, it seems; and of at least a couple of the 1938 mailings. Besides these we have copies of even older fanzines which may or may not have appeared in Fapa mailings or belong to postmailings, since, under the FAPA rules of that day, the stuff apparently did not have to appear in those categories to win credit for the members. Dated Dec. 1937, we have McPhail's 1 page ROCKEET; and two miniature Ego (Fred Pohl) publications: THE VOICE OF THE GOSTAK and THE SCIENCE FICTION ADVERTISER. Apparently Pohl's MIND OF MAN wasn't a FAPA pub, so until we discover differently, we'll skip that for now.

Thus, if we are to reprint anything from this decade-old mailing, it will have to be from one of the above. The only item even worth considering, here, is the very odd story which fills VOICE OF THE GOSTAK:

DICK ARMSTRONG AND THE MARTIAN INVADERS
by Don Q. Jote

DICK ARMSTRONG TURNED to his friend Jack on his heel and he said we have to get away from here quick because I don't know what people will think if we don't go out and kill those Martians so they heard a roar as they got into the control room and the space ship was off in a cloud of dust they got very space sick because it felt very funny and then they had to let the space ship run all by itself but they had a trusty robot who took care of the space ship so it didn't go off its path and then when

(continued on p. 2)