

39 Apr  
V<sup>m</sup> #2  
10c

# VOICE OF THE MAG-NATION

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# IN-VOICE OF THE IMAGI-NATION!

Elly Essefell Pubs.

Apr 39

To: U  
Everytown  
Manyaland

1	copy VOM		10c
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We recently recvd a lettr from "Doc" Lowndes--rather, co-ed Morajo did--in wich he askt "Did U kno that it is th 2nd wk in April? & that th 2nd iss. of 'Voic of th Imaginatn' has not yet appeard. Pleas don't tel me that it, too, must wandr among th lonely outr places. (Remarkabl, isn't it, how dreary and tirsom orthodox spelng becoms aftr even a brief acquaintanc with simplifid.)" We emfatically ansr Yes! to qs #s 1, 2 & 4; as for 3, we don't think VOM woud find it lonely any longr in th "outr places" of finisht fanmags, what with TTT-SFD-FANTASY, atom, 10, 14 Leaflet, Bklyn Reporter, Critic--amongst so many othrs, to mentn but a few of th slu--that preceedd. Howevr, we hav no intentn of discontinueng th quartrly publicatn of th VOICE. Even th circumstances compel a litt dlayd appearance, we go by th old adaj "Betr late than not on time"...

Incidently, Madge (whom U may remembr is now receiveng her correspondence c/o th Midway P.O. at Purge-Tory, Limboland) takes unholy dlite in th whol-hearted, or shoud we say headd, acceptance of simplifd spelng & nonstoparagrafng! by th fan field's recognized literator, Robert Lowndes, who, in an editorial in th 21st ish of his wkly, Le Vom-biteur, states "Recently it was our good fortun to xamin in their entirity th complet files of 'Imagination' & we were most favorably imprest by their setup. So much so, that we have decided to adopt their methd of paragrafng &, following their leadrshp, a rationl simplificatn of spelling." Je suis enchantée, Robaire, mon adoré! brethes Madge brethlessly, in her ver! best 2d-yr hi-skule French...

'S'Amazing how many people will submit material for consideration at 1c for 20 words (our payment policy). After the posthumous publication of our requirements & space-rates in the New Yr No. of the Author & Journalist we were down rite deluged with mss. But mostly metaphysical mss--stuff on the psychic side--nothing we coud use. Storys, poetry, jingles, cartoons, kept coming in & coming in, & we'd have to shoot 'em strate back, recommending the writers send for a sample "Madge" to acquaint themselves with kind of contributions needed for our further pubs. Had we any idea of the amount of material we were to receive--& so much came from marryd women hither-thither-&-yither--& that this was to continue for a couple mos., we shoud have kept some sort of record of it All to amuse or appall U. So far, from approx'ly a quarter hundred queeriositys (25), we have made 1 purchase: 11 words (from a woman!), for wich we were not stingy, but payd the full penny (inasmuch as it was over the 1/2c stamp we coud have sent). (Please turn the pg--please!)



*Gertrude Stein*

- the Dimpled Darling, in her utterly individual, "fascinauseating" fashion, reprimands us: "Dear Peebuis-- I is hurt - deeply so - grieved - your puns on my nondeplume are a lit-

tle too thick - speshly that last envelope - 'Fuehrer.' After all --- enuf can be too much - and anything giving the slightest hint of Nazi and Hitler-ism is like waving a red flag before a bull (not Ferdinand) -- In other words - I resent the whole thing - & if the nonsense won't stop, I'll have to ask you to refund the few pennie's worth I have get with you and forget that I ever had any interests in common mid youse. ~ Rec'd the Madj Prize Ass mimeos and liked the coocoo Jabberwork of Franci Featherstone. ~ Rec'd also the Hollerbocken Comes Back. Enjoyed that - but better still the backpage - FFFF by Art Barnes. Just to dum without ambish to write out the complete title -- so it might well be mistaken for 'fee fie fo fum'. ~ Felt I shud aknolej the 2 mss - but I'm really peeved about the name. Cut it out - & I'll be glad to keep in touch with you kids." (Having recently seen your pic, Trudy, we hastily change the offending "Fuehrer" to "Furoro"--dat's what dose dimples raised wid do local gentry!)

Representative of a raft of such inquiries recvd is this from an E.L. MARSHALL of Hamden/Ct: "Gentlemen: I have just read a notice that you are interested in obtaining stories of unusual happenings. I have had two very queer things befall me recently that I would like to write up in not more than 1000 words, I think. One was a warning of a death and the other was concerning an operation on a beloved niece, both psychic manifestations. If interested, I'd like a copy of your magazine for study so that I may slant my copy correctly." (We recommended he slant his copy in the opposite of our direction.)

Lancaster St, Albany/NY: "Up to several ago I was just another zombie mildly in the head by that strange disease that

diagnose as fantasticitus. Now, however, I am obsessed with collectionitus and, with foaming mouth and contorted features I'm doing my best to try and build up a 1/2 way decent fan collection. ~ Seriously though, Mr. A. Glasser had the kindness to send me a copy of the Jan. 'Madge'.--Congratulations on the way you spell all those words ----the whole staff deserves praise for adopting (temporarily at least) this 'speech of the future' (?)"

from San Bernardino  
perused the Voice  
words 'Expires'  
ghost's last

out at the same time? ~ After all the commotion aroused in its wake I should think you'd do a Reincarnation Number. And others after that. ~ If you decide to do it, please let me know and I'll send subscription immediately."

DICK WILSON, who publishes that popular wkly U always find reviewed so completely in Fantasy(-)News (sample review: Published thsi weke,, SPM-L Volumn X Number.), novaciously typs in green-&-brown from the home of the Science Fiction News Letter, 86-10 -- 117th St, Richmond Hill NY: "The Assemblers, Voice of the Imagi-Nation Bx 6475, NetStaLACal: 'Oh frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!' to ever so slightly paraphrase the Reverend Mr Dodgson; for, in truth, have I not more over which to chortle in joy than had the jabber--Jabberwock-slayer's exuberant pappy?

For Madge, great lady,  
Is back from the shady  
& undoubtedly gloom-  
y tomb.

*W. Gilbert Dancy* of 123  
monthes  
touched  
doctors

- author of "Evolution Satellite" &c, Calif says: "Dear Sirs:---Have just From The Past. I have noted the written on cover. Was that the gasp and my subscription passing



The spirit is willing, but the poetics are weak. Nor is truth to be found there in gobs, since tish't Madge that's returned, but only the best part of her...how, now, are we going to flippantly allude to The Voice--to call it 'Madge' would indeed be sacrilege. ? (U woud flippantly allude to the Voice of Her Ladyship?! U forget yourself, sir! Y. Madge is deep purple with the mist of a memory...er. is deep purple from a fall over a sleepy garden wall...er, uh, oh, hell--heaven can wait! Skip it.)

By all means! Ofcourse! Oh, definitely--definitely must you go on with The Voice. On & on. With bigger & better editions--monthly, then bi-monthly--20 pages, then 40...until Federal Man Forry gets another job, whereupon The Fall of the House of ! will take place all over again (one fears). (4e has got another job--in private industry--with a major oil co.--as a statistician. Russ Hodgkins--call him "RH"--too has altered occupations, bidding adieu to banking & breaking into houses...er. typographical error: housing. & "Hollerbochen" has come to work!)

Daw & I are independently annoyed at you for using 'Forward' in the place of 'Foreword', once in The Hyperborean Age and now in Vol--or have you an intention? Steobad Ellay Esseffell's round-robin had to be suppressed...F. Tyrone Pohl (soon to be known as Sir Leslie Porri?), Cyril Kornbluth & I are spasmodically engaged in the same sort of thing--it's written in spurts in the back of Nell's subscription book (was begun long months ago in a Chinatown Chop Suey dive), and is without doubt an epic of the spaceways. Would LA Enterprises be intristd in the finished product? If my collaborators object, you may have my portions, which I'll withdraw bodily from the whole...without much damage to it. (we feel we shoud make some witty response to this magnanimous offer but no brilliant repartee leaps to our torpid tongue as alas we simply sit here without inspiration & chew at a hangnail wich only makes our teeth rusty)

I have read in D. Nell Wilson's News Letter that you are running another of your fantastic contents (no doubt meaning contests, Dick?); I enclose herewith one (1) ms., entitled, ever so wittily: 'Young Dr Morden, or, A Man to Forget'. My contribution to the Kitty: The Macmillan novel, 'The Kingdom in the Sky,' by Alice Brown, value \$2.50; The Mayfair edition reprint of Gaston Leroux's 'The New Terror,' value 25¢; & a 12-issue subscription to The Science Fiction News Letter, value 50¢; total value: \$3.25. (All these are fantastic in nature, ofc.)"

bristols (ew, pew, who let that I feel awful this bright and was payday, and last night -

But whatever time it was that I got in, 'Voice of the Imagi-Nation' was there on the table, and I believe I read some of it before I fell asleep. So that as it may, I have read it from cover to cover by now, and forward herewith 10¢ in accordance with the hint you inclosed. ~ Why all the fanfare on my entrance into your pages? Are new subscribers that scarce? (Nasty jibe.) Speer and I are 'divvying' on fan magazine subscriptions, and he is the one who is supposed to get all the Los Angeles productions. ~ Whatever you do, don't issue a magazine in 'Bakerian'! You have to read a whole sentence of that language before you can make out any of the words. Some of the handwritings I have to contend with in my work are like that, but no one tries to do a whole magazine in them. If you stick to your regular abbreviated spelling, it will suit me. ~ 'Jack (Fonopole) Speer' is just too clever. I think that 'F.' stands for 'Foolishness.'"

"FONETOLE (WHO SAID CAT?) SPEER", 1812 R E.L., Ln/DC: "VOM (and I don't mean Vombi)-- This time o' year things are a bit slow in the dear old Public Buildings Branch, so I should be able to dash off a letter of Hiskean proportions for darling Madge, who is no more than a Voice now, tho my own Woodstock's in

of 5134 Conduit Rd., Ln/DC,

dead cheese in here?!): "Fah!

sunny morning. Yesterday

I don't rightly recollect.

*John A. Bristol*



the hands of some Yankee thief. ~ Inasmuch as it is referred to as taking the place of, among others, the Forum, I presume that no holds are barred. Censor me if I'm wrong. ~ X (ten thousand) pardons, Mirta Forsto! I've found an LA Arcade Annex IPO card saying 'Yes' in pen and in red pencil, so evidently yours, with Unique, in my stack of un-commented-upon pubs. I tho't I had pulled it out of the same wrapper Unique came in, and evidently intended to make some comment pon it in writing Russ Leadabrand re Unique. I didn't get around to it, tho, before that Thanks-giving trip (trip? How did U trip? It was our understanding U were in an auto when U tangled with the Connecticutelofonepolo) to Yankeeeland, so the card was still there, forgotten by me, when I pulled all the others out of my letter file to tabulate the returns... The IPO is one thing that I have been absolutely honest on--not that I am dishonest on any great number of other things, of course.... ~ We must have A Tale Which Hath No Title! Are the Angels yellow? (The EsperantiCalifornians r green, the radiCals (!) r red, & various Angelo-fies in common with overvone at dif-ferentimes r blue; but YELO? --when U say that, pardner, smile til it HEARSTS!) Why do you keep using Forward for Forword? That doesn't look like even good Ackermanese to me. (I am utrlly at a loss to Ack-splain it & confidentially, I stand cor-rectd.) ~ Harvey paints an awe-inspiring vision. Suppose we should some day be as numerous as Elks or Kivis? Then us old-timers could lean back, close our eyes, and tell the new generation of the days when the Torch was carried by no more than 50 devotees.... ~ Word or two on your recently issued trio. Both The Voyage of the Neuralgia and Art Barnes' thingus ver' good. Specially liked 'fled for the preservation of his immoral soul'. As for Louis Brommer: Why should fans sacrifice all their fun to get together? What's the compensation? ~ My 'referen-ces' are rather circumstantial, and if you don't think my deductions from them are justified, I'm sorry, I apologize, etc. But here they are: In a letter to me, Michel said the battle against Fascism and barbarism is being carried on on many fronts; that their front is the science fiction front. Michelism, then, is part of a larger movement. What larger movement aims at getting people interested in and talking about Fascism, Communism, etc? None! We are far behind the world there. The movement he apparently refers to is the set of popular front blinds for the Communist Party, which the Communists, I believe, will readily acknowledge. Vic Dick Wilson Johnny also says of course he'd like all fans to become Communists, but that doesn't mean they take their orders from the Comintern, which I have never main-tained. I do claim that their objective is to make fans into Communists, and they will be satisfied with nothing else. As for Lowndes' defection, I refer you to the closing paragraph or so of his 'Better Case Against Michelism'. It is stated quite clearly. Evidently he changed his mind when Levi came into his life. ~ Yes, the Michelists have stated their program on several occasions. The trouble is that they, like H G Wells, changed their policies as time wore on. In that ill-starred Novae Terrae article, Don stated bluntly that Michelists believe their aims can best be achieved through--a thousand pardons--thru the Communist International. Later, in Tomorrow, he says they had to relax that decree somewhat, because few fans were 'advanced' enough to see that Communism is the Only Way. Meanwhile, Michel said their object was one thing and Lowndes said it was quite another. In view of this wide divergence of opinion within their own ranks, one is led to feel that, despite their claims, they are not the one group in sf that knows where they are going. By repeating in his editorial for the second Startling Stories the purpose for s-f suggested by Campbell to the Conference, Eando Binder lent support to that as being the recognized purpose of science fiction, so Michelism is left out in the cold. It was foolish to believe that we could say what sf should be. The only thing we control is fandom. I rather like your line about sub-specialties in fan-dom. Much more reasonable than the self-righteous ultimatum of the Michelists. ~ I presume that in referring to future fusion of the CPASF and LASFL at Leventworth,



Don meant the Federal Penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kans. I'll be seeing you! ~~~ Some post-mortems on my prize mess are now in order. First, it's obvious that After 1938--What? woulda been more accurate. The new era is already upon us. And some of the predictions haven't yet come true and some apparently won't come true. But the core of the prophecy, the barbarian invasion of fandom, is on with a vengeance. ~~~ Events in the world at large are probably, in some way, responsible for the flood of new stf mags, and, as Bollheim said, fandom is affected. The doings out yonder in the professional field first drew the attention of some, notably Fanny, from inter-fan activities. However, I believe that Mr Bollheim places too much emphasis upon change, and expects more, faster, than will actually be the case. While a great many things may change in considerable degrees, there are even more elements that remain constant or evolve slowly, and the change-quotient is the important thing. Great changes don't usually take place instantaneously. W's Christmas article, And So--Forward, is the most mistaken piece he has ever written. From that he is pleased to call the idyllic age to the feudal age the change was not explosive or complete, and occurred at different times in different places. From feudal to capitalism likewise extended over many years. It is the tendency of youth, of course, to over-simplify things, but I should think Mr Bollheim would be able to take a few lessons from history. People have been predicting the end of the world since pre-historic times, and Karl Marx time and again that the Revolution had come to Germany. Close to a century later, the only Marxist state, Russia, stands to put the lie to all Karl's calculations, by which Russia should have been among the last to go, and England, the United States, and Germany among the first. ~~~ So Michel expects the crisis within the next ten years. They always have. ~~~ Elmer Dueper-Perdue seems your prize correspondent, or maybe I had him confused with Baker. Even JABristol has me beat, with two letters to my one. I trust, however, that the length of this one will put him to shame."

Futurism of 71 Carroll St, Springdale/Ct.  
time BC (Before Capitulation--i.e., bfor

mor simplifd spelng): "Many thanks for the initial issue of VOICE OF THE IMAGINATION, now in hand, and trust this will not be the final issue. It's worth two issues of Le Vombiteur whenever it appears, you know, so get it out often enough and Levy is yours for the taking. ~~~ Upon the subject of Juffus and the term 'michelism', the matter is somewhat involved, but here's the lowdown. In an article for the 'Science Fiction Collector' I wrote answering Juffus' 'Fairly Complete Case Against Michelism' with my 'Better Case Against Michelism' pointing out with utmost frankness the real weaknesses and mistakes of the michelists to that date. Speer's article did not require direct answering inasmuch as it was based almost entirely upon arbitrary misconceptions and devoted itself to superficialities, evading any direct critique of actual issues, which, as I replied, could well stand criticism. At the close of the article I stated that, due to the myriad misconceptions surrounding the term 'michelism' itself, I intended to abandon that word and use some other adjective to describe the same thing, a thing, which, I believe many fans would find themselves in agreement with, were it not for the connotations with Michel who, as all know, is an ardent Communist. (So am I, for that matter, but since the thing isn't called Lowndesism -- thank godforbid -- it isn't awfully important, this fact.) Speer is correct when he says that the term does lead to misunderstanding: he neglects to mention, of course that he, himself, bears a considerable share of responsibility for the fact that the term is misunderstood. However, as things have turned out, I have found that the term cannot be abandoned now. We have gone too far with it; where it has clung, it has become deeprooted, and all in all, whether I like it or not, we progressive an intellectual fans are stuck with michelism and we'll have to make the best of it... ~~~ Upon Speer's word-argument, it's quite un-

- the famous  
wrote some-  
adoption of a

Robert W. Lowndes

sound. Were his logic to be used basically, it would mean that any mis-use would be correct were enough people to use it. According to Speer then, Frankenstein is the monster which destroyed its creator, and not the man who made a monster. Juffus has confused the slow evolution of terms from mis-use into acceptance, which often takes place, with a case of direct substitution of meanings. An hundred years from now, if the term michelism were still to be currently misconstrued, it might be acceptable to define it as he does, but for such evolution to take place in a single year is quite out of the question. You have answered this point admirably yourself, Mirta Forsto; it is nothing more than ignorance, stubbornness, and wilful distortion. As for Michel's admitting the object of the movement is Communism (which admission he may have made) so sorry to disillusion you, Jackie, but Michel's admission, unsupported by the CPASF and associated michelists means nothing. Michel did not invent or originate what we term michelism. As I have explained before, the movement was named after him because of his admirable coup at a strategic moment which crystallized forces long in existence and awaiting crystallization. ~ So, I salute you, fellow-michelists of IMAGINATION. You are as much of a vanguard of the future as we Communists are. Even as we must (to a certain extent) live apart with our visions, the while we strive to do our part in leading the great working-class to a new, and basically stf world, you likewise anchorite yourself with Esperanto. (~substitution -- for Communists in line 2 paragraph two above, please read Communi-michelists.) ~ Scientifisincerely,"

More from the (delitefully) Mad Maiden of  
Shikago/Ill-Annoy: "Dear Whispering Hope -- 'Whispering' cause a wise akraws the cont. is purty much far distanco 'tween Chi & La -- 'hope' 'cause I hopos ya hev sum mawr' voices. (Faith, en' with th' luck o' th' Irish we'll Bryn yo Mawr. girly!) It's be nice - no like notch. Yeh! ~ After following that maze of loops and bloops, wich you tell us is the signature of jwcampbelljr, I come to and wonder even yet, is it possible? Does peepuls purposely take up the study of writing an undecipherable signature--ifso, why (4 underscore)? Being a steno-sec'y, you may understand my prejudised viewpoint on hyroglifik names. ~ (Hey! just spotted the Scoop corner! Gimme, send me -- I wants Forry Ack's Sabina of the White Cylinder. Anythin' dedicated to Joe Hatch is wuth having. Yes, I, too, was one of his many good friends.) ~ Now for this Campbell feller's idea on a 1/4ly or some such -- 'tisn't a bad thot - effen you folksees doesn't mind. At any rate, I feel there should be, if at all possible, an occasional publication of Madge in some form, just that we fans can keep in touch with one another, particularly ussens in Chi, as I understand there is no sfl in this yar town -- not enuf pepuls, I reckon. ~ My moi mie miiii! Such a surprises to see Fritz Leiber Jr. a Madge fan! Dear, dear -- and I remember him from hi skule daze. Jolly, now I don't feel such an orphan. Hope fljr stays with sf fiction. (Leiber, late of Los Angeles, has passt within the portals of the great UNKNOWN & will appear there with a historical novel that Lovecraft praised & which Kuttner declares out-Conan's the Howard hero himself! Young Fritz also has recvd an acceptance from Farnsworth Wright. Watch for his work!) ~ Gosh - oh golly! - fyebbins ackos! So glad U translated that Yssrb note - typescript or whatever 'twas. ~ Luke!--NYC--world stf convention--when, how long, how much, what doing? Tell me!!! (We did, directly.) ~ Jnhaggard haza gude thot -- a mag with reports from each loog section -- if league sections or chapters can be had from (or in) all w.k. points. ~ Harry Lamer has been took care of via direct post, vouching as to my actual being, in the flosn, and not an idea born in Editor Wright's mind. And I still resents bein' call Gerty! (16--by actual count--underscorings.) And that goes for Gert, too! ~ I must pause to regain composuro.-----  
 Several Days Later ~ And as we mull over the remaining pgs, we enjoy the phunny spelling of Elmer Duapor. I thuppothe if the 'b' key of my typer went kapoot on me, I wud be thubthituting a lithp. ~ Well, we iss zinzerely hoping that V. of the I.



will become a more or less permanent idea. It is pleasing - it contains humor - it keeps me in touch with odder dopes like me. So we will be lukin for fowchur ishows. ~ Auf wiederschreiben."

From "Louis, a Foo is, Kuslan", 170 in Av. W Haven Ct. a postal comment: "I've just received Voice of the Imagi-Nation! and that very highly of it. I really would like to see VIN come out quarterly."

We recvd an office index card with a 1c stamp affixt so as to b used as a postcard. With this inquiry from an unknown Angeleño named George Keefer (his adres in ock Did U meet into a too-too cute knew the inquirer or anything about him--or so the insist, to this day. After a short delay we rovd a reply to the effect that he (GK) had been directed our way by LA Ry (Los Angeles Railways) & upon receipt of further info was willing to join. sub or "in other words", he ended, "what have you?" (Unfortunately we cannot quote verbatim as the Club Fiend seems to have stolen this correspondence from our files.) Oyes, & he said something about being anxious to "soar & score"... We sent him a sample back number & portalk about the Club, wheroat, being sanc, praps, he postord us no more. & so we close what is calld, in the Annals of the Ellay Essoffell. "The Kurious Koofer Kase".

SPIETER: "VOM-- Re: Letter of last week Strike Eando Bindor, (us, as the woudnt harm a hootnanny!), insert John Taine, in paragraph re purpose of sf."

HARRY LARNER JR, a fan to b reckond with, who edits Spaceways the Superlative, a fanmag that's Tops, adrest Madge's Maestro from 311 Bryen Pl, Hagerstown Md: "Dear J, Voice of the IMAGI-NATION received: many thanks."

IMAGI-NATION a big surprise, coming as it did completely unheralded, except for the line or two in NELL a little while back. So glad to see the old girl revived, and I'm a-hopin' that she will stay with us for a while again. Of course, it's problematical whether or not you can put out a magazine with nothing but letters, since the previous attempt or two to do it failed. But you never can tel. . . And at least all of the letters in this issue are well worth reading, even though all are expressions of sympathy. Perdue's is magnificently put, though you might have added to the effect to stylusing (stylussing?) a black border around the three lines.

If any part of this is printed, I wish you'd be sure to include the following: I want to take this means of acknowledging receipt of a card from Gerty, thus proving once and for all that she's not a phantasy phigure phan. (Gerty will crown U with a crown of neutronium for calling her Gerty! U gotta b careful how U refer to Gor--or, Trudy...gosh! I almost said Gerty! 'Scuse it, Gert. --Maggio) I haven't her address, so there's no other means of letting her know I got it. Of course, I'm assuming that there will be another vol.

At any rate, hope you can continue. Mimoping, especially the cover, is well-nigh perfect. Please don't print any more letters like the one from Baker, though, or I'll go entirely beserk. I thought that, when I had finally mastered Ackermanese, I was all prepared for any simplified spelling that might ever appear. . . but now I wonder!...

And thanks for the IMAGI-NIK-MAX article, too. Of course, I'll use it,.... I'm even going to tempt the fates by using your left-hand heading, and non-stop paragraphing, making the first time that an article in SPACEWAYS hasn't been published under the centered heading. You should feel complimented! (No doubt



4e does for I noe he--like me!--selected Spaceways as his favorite fanmag in the IPO roll. --Altho I don't think he intended I shoud publish the preceding portion of your letter: no dout U soon'll b reading about the mayhem of --Morajo! ~~~ Gis la reskribo!"

Ted Carroll - creator of New Worlds (the S-FA organ), from 17 Burwash Rd, Plumstead, London SE18 ENGLAND, lets loose a letter of latter: "Murder di dios; Dat dame's back again. Madge shows her pretty unwashed knees with a lapful of good letters. Y'know, there's something mighty interesting in a fan-mag just crammed fulla letters. Kinda get a different slant on folks--without the trouble of having to write 'em to find it out. ~~~ A-llass and alack-ey, my 14 hats are in the dust at Elmer Perdue's feet. From the numerous personal hook-ups commenting upon that forced piece of foolosofy entitled 'Fans Panned' he's the only one to openly admit gittin' riled, and then realising that that was just what I was after. He's also correct in stating that the final stanza was a let-down after all the preceeding troacle. I realised that I'd gone even a trifle wild for fandom. Consequently, I had to do an abrupt about face and take the sting out of the tale. So I cut the original ending, and substituted the published stanza. ~~~ I fancy that article, as it stood, may have cost me a few votes--tho I guess that doesn't matter so much, as the vast amount of interest derived from the camp as a whole. ~~~ Foo Speer, postaling me upon receipt of that yarn ("World Without Time", a sur-prize serial wich Ted added to Ellay Essoffoll's \$ for the winner of MADGE'S PRIZE ESS contest) stated '....anyway, I voted for you (as if that let's him out), sorry shan't be able to cross swords with you again soon.....(ovidently that telegraph post had the best of the arguement)...'. ~~~ Well, Mardge, if Kenchap and I on turn NEW WORLDS out half so well dressed as you've been done, we'll be satisfied. We're both petitioning for bankruptcy on the strength of it. ~~~ 'Bye,"

CARROLL LYMAK. Frisco/Cal, in one of her usual brief notes says: "Your paper came and enjoyed the story Porry wrote in his 17th year. There was an original thot there & a good ending. ~~~ Also believe like Charles Hornig, as the scientifi-fictionist grows older his problems of the way to make a living & taking care of his family, if he has one, draws him away more & more from Science Fiction."

to the field Van Nuys SFL nite Ed Earl Repp - the local oldtimer who recently has returned with a vengeance, draopt us a postcard from in response to an invite to attend a specific & bring his bosom buddy Bradner Buckner: "I rek'n i can prswade Brad 2 accompy me 2 the Club shindig Feb 22, but dont figer on either of Us making a speech because Brad is deaf, dumb and blind and I ain't no better off. All we can do is sit strait and look sily, and blush at any boquets, or duck any brickbats all of wich I desrve mor than prase. Like to meet Mort Weisinger and all the boys and gals, assuming there are gals. But I'm afraide my wife will be along, so that's out. So count on me and Brad and my beter haf 2 be thar if deth, siknes, disease or Republic stoddies dont make a last minut clamo on us. Thanx for the invite and best wishes like always. PS: If wimmon ain't invited, let me know pronto and I'll come just with 'Brad'." REPP, accompynd by his recently-born alter-ego & wife (only the former being recently-born, ofcours-- or, er, uh, r we running into an interpretation we didnt foresee? No offense meant, naturally, Mrs Repp), was interviewed by a large attendance &, in the Holly-wood manner, autograft members' mags containing his storys. A contest, based on titles of his storys, was presented, the Science Wonders containing his famous serial "The Radium Pool" being won as prize by Walt Dougherty. Repp voiced his reactions to "Son of Frankenstein", wich he had just seen the nite bfor at the time, & wich opinions have since been printed in Amazing; revealed that he gets many ideas from American Weekly, & only writes a story once; & was the wonder of



Olsen & Ackerman who declare he has not aged a day since they last saw him--a decade ago!

We hear from a new fan. *Sam Moskowitz* of 603811, Newark NJ: "I've finally dug up a dime for the post-humous 'Voice of Imagi-Nation.' Say, have you fellows turned out those prize-winning essays yet? I'd particularly like to read Speer's 'After 1939--What?' The subject is certainly intriguing. Not that I haven't been wondering myself. ~ Well, You'll find the 10 cent dime enclosed and I'd like to see 'Voice of Imagi-Nation' soon 'which item was practically the only thing I really liked in the old "Modge", the rest merely produced headaches from direct and indirect sources."

& NOW--gives it "EPHILESS ELMER PERDUE", the lad from Laramie/Wyo. our perennial inf-provoking pal: "Phriends uv the imagi-nation: Sorry to report that the eph key on my typer is still out uv order.

And now to phollow my usual habit, and skim opher the last phow (U do mean few, doanchu?) numbers that phlowed phrom your mimeograph. . . .

Phirst, the sequel to 'Hollerbochen.' When I read that, I was literally struck dumb. Even yet, my mind reels when I think uv his magniphicent allegory--his transcendental conception--his arcane knowledge--it is inexpressible. However, one trivial correction--I never uttered a word uv criticism about the phirst 'Hollerbochen.' I merely leaned back and thot, 'Nobody else can write like Bradbury. And, somehow, I seemed to hear an angel chorus respond: 'Praise God, phrom whom all blessings phlow.'

Secondly, we come to Bremmer's bushwah. I agree with him. He is perphectly right, but--upon what basis shall the phans unite? The truth, uv course. But what is truth? Pilate asked that question uv one who came bephore him phor judgment--and received no answer. And when we agree on what to agree on, I'll join the movement, along with everybody else.

Incidentally, I was amused at Dale Hart, speaking in the 'Voice,' saying that Bremmer uses 'devasting logic.' Lost your appetite, Dale? No ato?

Thirdly, Art Barnes' expose with the unprintable title. Conphidentially, I liked it a uv a lot. So what?

And now phor the 'Voice.'

Bakorian--a wonderphul language. But then, Ackormanese was only a begining anyhow. Shorthand (phrom what little I know) goes quite a ways beyond it; stenotypy, much phurther. I'm extremely gratophul to you, Mr. Baker, phor debunking the simpliphid sping. Aside to RIB: bt d'mb: y dn y rit t' ut'r ltrs v yrs n yr nū lngūg? t wūl be intrestg to us phr a cāng phrm acōz. . . .

So I called the one and only Ehn Ephph Alico? My sincoro apologies, Nancy. Accepted?

Also my a-pologies to you phor having three letters in one issue. I didn't want to be the phirst to do so. But be that as it may----

Your item about Roy Phoulkes was unphortunate. (?) And I liked your giving Mr. Campbell the ancient Chinese decoration. Was it Hoy Ping Pong that suggested it? But then, as my Japanese phriend Takaharu O'Ryon said to me yesterday,"

What did Perdue's Nipponese nabor say to him yesterday? What did Ei think of "Sabina"? of 'Dart' Hole's declamation? of the Farleyarn? Do not fail to read the final & concluding instalment of this great continued letter, whose interest mounts & soars to a staggering Esperantoclimax--!!



PACIFICCOAST PARADE, by Ida Claire; or, Ends & Odds among the Odd Fellows & Femmes.

r including, with this issue, one of the few (thousand) unsold tickets to our fantasy film benefit.

The sending of the surprise publication simultaneously with VOL. 2 was made possible thru work of Russ Hodgkins who composited & stenciled the material himself, even originating the name & nifty heading. Next no. will feature a fantasy, "When the Outside Vanisht", by Emandcy Ellsworth (otherwise our married imagi-nuts Mike & Corrine); "U Can't Keep a Good Fan Down!", a cartoon by a new artist; &--our Great Penny Purchase!

The Tale Behind the Tale, or, The Genesis of the Green Ink; One fateful nite our Director brot samples of the colors made for mimeo. All but orange, brown & green at once were seen to be unappealing; & finally brown was discarded for being too similar to black. Unaccountably, the Esperantists did not rant for their symbolicolor but seemd to favor orange as the Calif. color (poppy). Yerke, however, argued against orange, declaring a pg of it woud produce astigmatism; an issue, "orangitis". Green had been thumd down a few mins. before because someone said it was hard on the eyes. Apparently this quickly was forgotten for when someone else come forward with the statement that scientific tests proved green the most restful color...it immediately was adopted! T.W.I.M.C. (re "Dragon Slide"): "Horrors Yes! If I could only forget! ~Popo."

Imagi-natives recently had the opportunity to hear Jao Taine talk on "Relativity: 20 Yrs After".

"Jan" (Genevieve) Rader, Esperantistino who is being introduced to stf by 4c & Featherstone, works in the movies & reports seeing Aldous Huxley at one the Studios! Celebritys expected at local Long meetings soon r Catherine Moore, RHBarrow & "Ali Hassen" (whom we have reason to suspect may b a pseudonym for Ulysses Geo Mihalakis, author of "The Machine of Destiny".)

On Fri 27 Apr approx'y 30 fans will attend private revival of--METROPOLIS!

Embryonic plans r being developd for the professional publication of stf of a novel nature in LA!

See U subsequently....

Voice of Madge!  
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