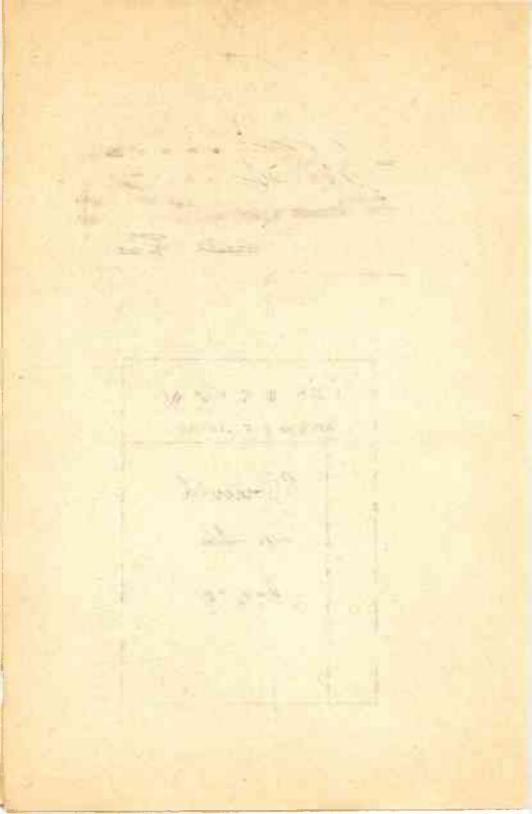


GALANY
SCIENCE FICTION

Reviewed

in this

lasue



Welcome Aboard... The SF52

This is the first issue of a new fanzine, the SF52. Its circulation is small for two main reasons: It is only an experiment, not designed to be a regulær issue; It is limited in circulation by the simple fact that the editor lacks the facilities to put out more than a few copies at a time, using z typewriter, some carbon paper, and a pen.

So I'm appealing right at the outset, if you have any means of reproduction which I could use, let me know. I would find it a good arrangement if I could take my own written material, add too it contributions from others, and then mail out a dummy to have someone add art (The ed. is a notably poor artist) and then have somebody produce it.

I am Richard Lupoff and can be reached until June at Bordentown Military Institute, Bordentowm, N.J.

Although the full name of the 'zine will be The Voyage of the SF52 I will refer to it in its columns merely as the SF52, which means, of course, Science-Fiction, 1952. If things work out right, in a while it will become the SF53, and so on, until that dread day when we fold,

As for circulation, if I can get it mass-produced, Tine, otherwise if you fellows would like, I can keep up a circulation of about a dozen each issue. In that case there'll be no charge.

The lineup of each issue will be about as follows:

Welcome aboard...my column to discuss scienc-fiction in generals and SF52, past present and future in particulat.

Stories... Genrally about two per ish. I'd like contributions.

Articles... as it seems fitting, probably one a month. Again, I'd like contributions.

Art.... here I really need contributions, or else no pics...I can't draw the inside of a coal mine at midnite.

Letters...sure. All there's room for. Tell me what you like and I'll do more of it. Tell me what's wrong and I'll change or eliminate it.

Prozine review...Here's a switch if I ever pulled one. I try to give a summary of a difference mag in each ish.

Well, let me know how you like it. As soon as you finish SF52, write me about it, will you? I hope you like it, because I get a big kick out of publishing it, but there's no percentage if the readers don't like it.

SF52's Prozine Review takes GALAXY

H.L. Gold's brainchild, GALAXY, is, in the editor's oh-so-humble opinion the best of the current crop of prozines, just a hair ahead of FANMASTIC ADVENTURES. Taken ohe department at a time, GALAXY shapes up like this:

COVER ART- Invariably excellent. A variety of atrists, including Bonestell, Stone, Sibley, Powers, EMSH, and Arbib, have yet to turn out a disappointing cover.

INTERIOR ART- Not up to the cover, but passable. Don Sibley and EMSH are the best of several. The latter did a masterpiece in putting a complete history of man, from the amoeba to the occupant of the universe, on the margin of Willy Ley's question and answer section.

SERIALS- Like sex, GALAXY serials are great when they're good and pretty good even when they're lousy. Five have been published so far:

Time Quarry by Clifford Simak Good all the way, but not outstanding Tyrann by Isaac Asimov

The rarest of them all, a space-opera, full light, well done

Mars Child by Cyrill Judd
(Merrill & Cornbluth)

Two fine installments, but too much of a fairy-tale ending

The Puppet Masters by Robert Hein -lein

A hacknewed theme, but so well done it could be forgiven ten times over

The Demolished Man by Alfred Bester

Two installments of corny detective story in SF's clothing, but an ending (psychological) to rank with the masters

STORIES- It may not be right to lump all GALAXY's stories into one classification, but space doesn't allow more. They range all the way from Dudley Dell's two-page Blography Project to Ray Bradbury's 25100 word The Fireman

But they're great. One doesn't pick up GALAXY and look for s good story. He reads from page 1 to page 160, and

it's good all the way.

My three favorites were Bradbury's Fireman, a tale of the end of decadence and man's new start; Edgar Fangborn's Angel's Egg, which made me say to myself "Maybe there is hope"; and Robert Heinlein's The Year of the Jackpot, an end of the world story to end all end of the world stories.

Coming Attraction made the biggest stir, but I didn't theink it quite that good.

GALAXY IS FRIMLY RECOMMENDED TO EVERYBODY WITH AN IQ INK THREE FIGURES

THE COLONIST... A Short Story

He roared down through the atmosphere of the seventh planet of Sol, his won sun, and got ready to make out his report to the Eurea of Colonization of his home world, Sol's third.

He took a few steps, then soared into the air and came down fifty feet away.

He breathed heavily after the slight exertion.

He collected a few mineral samples, thenreturned to his rocket and, upon setting the automatic controls for home, started his report:

'Gravity light, adverse effects after long occupancy; Atmosphere breathable, but taxing on the heart and lungs; natives primitive but hostile.

Recommend that the seventh planet in toward the sun, the third counting outward, be left uncolonized.

And you and I didn't even know he was here.

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Don't forget, write me and mend your contributions and criticisms.

And if you can draw, let me know.

SF52CONTENTS, February, 19)52
Welcome Aboard	
SF52's Prozine Review5 Takes GALAXY	
The Colonist7 A short story	
Contents8	
Cold9 A short Story	
The Adult Controversy10 And SF52 Article	
Next Issue	

Articles

Stories

Articles

Welcome Aboard

Articles

Art (If you helf)

Prozine Review
TWS

COLD... A Short Story

He was cold at first, just as
the doc had said he'd be, and standing naked in the freezer he had expected it to bed painful, but not
this agony. Then, just as he had been
told, the pain faded as he froze solid.
"In the experiment, when you

"In the experiment, when you are frozen into suspended animation for a year," he'd heard the doc say, "It will be just like going to sleep. The next you'll know will be when we thaw you out."

But the doctor had mad one mistake...thought is sa an electrical process, not mechanical or chemical, and is therefor not effected by change of temperature.

BEXXXXE

So he thought, first logically, then fantastically, creating and destroying whole universes in his mind, but moving closer, ever closer to the brink of insanity.

And then he knew that either he was finally mad, or else that the year of torture was over, for he was cold.

He FELT cold.

"THE ADULT CONTROVERSY"... An SF52 article

Raging through the ranks of science-fiction fandom and prodom like a hurricane in recent years has been the question of just how 'adult' scientifiction should get.

On the radical human-behavior end of the line, the so-called 'adult' branch of s-f, there are such 'zines as GALAXY and ASTOUNDING. PLANET STORIES and FUTURE are just about the most extreme mags (rags, the 'adults' sould call them) in the old-fashioned blood and thunder space opera field.

My personal favor goes to the 'adults', but I think I'll stick pretty close to the middle of the road and not go off either deep end.

So it will be the editorial policy of SF52 to go to neither extreme, and here's the reason why:

The best story-plot in the world int hands of a poor author will produce a poor result.

Similarly, a mediocre plot in the hands of a Bradbury, van Vogt, Asimov, or Heinlein will still come out as an interesting tale.

With SF52 it will be 'The story's the thing.' We won't analyze and look for ulterior motives, bases, or those elusive things called 'ideas'.

If it reads well, we'll take, if not, we won't rationalize.