

THE BURROUGHS BULLETIN

Vol. 1

Box 78 Manito, Ill.

No 8

TARZAN POPS UP IN ENGLAND

LONDON, June 17— Sydney Shaw's hero is Tarzan.

Police found out in court how 17-year-old Shaw's hero worship paid off.

Shaw, arrested for breaking a traffic law, got tired of waiting for his jail lunch. He tore off and broke in two a cast iron feeding hatch of his cell.

"I get impatient, I get hold of things like that or this," he said, grabbing the edge of the witness box.

"Stop that," said the magistrate's clerk. "We don't want you to pull the dock to pieces."

Shaw's mother said: "He can eat a 2-pound loaf made into 4 sandwiches at a sitting. If he fails to eat three plates of potatoes, we wonder what is wrong."

"When he was 10, he saw Johnny Weissmuller as Tarzan and has not missed a Tarzan film since then. After the first film he climbed a big tree in our back garden and built himself a wooden hideout.

"Within a few weeks he was swinging from the branches, uttering cries.

"He never knocks on the door at home. He opens the letter box and sends through a special Tarzan scream.

"Since he was about 14 he has been using a hundredweight bar to develop his muscles and he throws it up and catches it without any effort."

Sydney said: "I climb trees because I like it and it seems to do me good. I think it's natural. As for girl friends, Tarzan's Jane is my ideal."

Tarzan was freed after he paid a small fine and the cost of the cast iron gate he broke in two.

The Tarzan comic strip is published by 212 papers with 15,000,000 circulation.

The basic idea of Edgar Rice Burroughs' "Tarzan of the Apes" seems highly imaginative. Yet, as repeatedly claimed, truth is often as strange as fiction. Recently in Malator, Sierra Leone, some baboons tried to kidnap a boy.

BITS ABOUT EX-TARZAN'S

Bruce Bennett, athlete turned actor, has made his hobby of wood-working pay off in handy gadgets about his house. One of his favorites is his "salad bowl" magazine holder, a super-salad bowl which he has turned out of a redwood slab and mounted on a three legged stool. "You can hit it with a newspaper or a magazine from anyplace in the room," he explains.

Glenn Morris, ex-decathlon champion, is now training future decathlon champions.

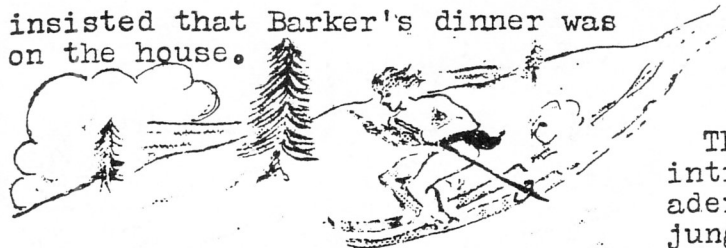
Johnny Weissmuller is now a motion picture exhibitor as well as an actor. He has purchased 4 theaters in Mexico City.

When Buster Crabbe is not making films he tours the country with his own aquacade show.

BITS ABOUT THE NEW TARZAN

A striking illustration of the advantages which accompany Hollywood fame was made in an Los Angeles cafe recently. Lex Barker, dining with friends, wanted to cash a check. The manager, never having seen him before, very courteously asked for identification. While supplying the requested proof of his identity. Barker made it known he is the one who's to replace Weissmuller as the hero of the Tarzan films. After that, it was no longer necessary to cash a check. The manager

insisted that Barker's dinner was on the house.



Didjuh know that Lex Barker is a near-champion skier, too.

ERB:CHARACTER BUILDER !

by Norman J. Nathanson

I was wondering if you readers of Burroughs realize that aside from wonderful and fascinating stories of adventure and romance which are excellently written, that the Burroughs books have no doubt resulted in shaping and making better and finer characteristics of the boys and girls who read these stories at their most impressionable age.

It has given them finer and greater ideals and has made better men and women of them.

Perhaps they themselves do not realize this. We seldom know and therefore can not be responsible for how we acquire good or bad.

Burroughs stories have always extolled (most dramatically) the finer virtues of loyalty, generosity, compassion and devotion to truth and justice. Of triumph of ideals over cynicism, treachery, hate and pettiness.

But more than this they have portrayed in the most beautiful way the honor and respect man should properly bestow upon woman. The books have helped to shape a boy's attitude and perspective in his treatment of girls and later of women. And in turn girls are made to realize that true beauty is to be in their sympathy, graciousness and sincerity.

All this perhaps without the reader being aware of the good effect the stories have.

Interest in the books is generally first created by the fanciful and interesting stories themselves, and once interest is created, the reader cannot but be impressed by all these ideals. So Burroughs has not only entertained, but has helped make better people of us.

"LLANA OF GATHOL"

by

Edgar Rice Burroughs

The name John Carter needs no introduction to the Burroughs reader any more than that famous jungle lord, Tarzan. But the fact remains: before Tarzan was created, the author wrote his first Martian story, incidentally, it was the first story he wrote.

We have had nine Martian novels, with John Carter starring in the majority of them. Now in the 10th, "Llana of Gathol", Mr. Burroughs loses none of that deft touch that has crowned with glory his other Martian stories, the Venus yarns and the account of the "Moon Maid". As a matter of fact John Carter seems a better champion with swords than ever, and he has sufficient opportunity of displaying his skill.

The story begins in the usual Burroughs manner--John Carter visits the author who was upon the island of Oahu at the time, and he relates the story of his granddaughter's adventures. From the opening of the story we are taken to the ancient city of Horz, where Pan Dan Chee becomes a friend of John Carter. The rescue of Llana is made, after her escape from Hin Abtol, a would-be conqueror of Barsoom. The Black Pirates of Barsoom are next in line to be visited, and their memories of the master swordsman of two worlds will not soon be forgotten. Then on to the Yellow Men of Mars who reside in the Arctic region where Hin Abtol keeps soldiers frozen when not in action until a future need. Then, last, we are taken to Invak where the invisible people reside, and incidentally there is a little romance between John Carter and a girl young enough to be his granddaughter.

All of these adventures are superbly related, and with John Carter, Llana of Gathol, and Pan Dan Chee's seemingly hopeless love for the lovely girl, the reading of these result in high action and mighty interesting reading.

CORRESPONDENCE QUOTES

the type of book we can at reasonable intervals to thrill to the fine adventure-portrays. It makes readers how Mr. Burroughs can go on such interesting yarns and new scenes that, however tiring, seem to read so natural there is no question such books could easily be possible. Sure readers of Mr. Burroughs' newest book will continue to continue writing them indefinitely.

"Ana of Gathol" is that type of book that will take the reader from his dull, mundane existence into a world all its own.

The jacket design, by John Cole—the author's son, is a splendor.

—Maurice B. Gardner

1/2

The October issue of the Famous Fantastic Mysteries magazine featured Edgar Rice Burroughs in its illustrated MASTERS OF FANTASY series. The text of the feature omitted from the printed version the following passage: "He (ERB) is the only living fantasy author to have a fan magazine devoted to him, Burroughs Bulletin!" This was omitted with the original text, which I have a copy of, thanks to Harry Ackerman.

1/2

The biggest movie house in France is the Gaumont Cinema in the Place Pigalle at the foot of Montmartre. (The G.I.'s called this section "Pig Alley"—a name which the French have good-naturedly adopted.) Showing there now is Johnny Weissmuller and Maureen Sullivan in "Tarzan's New York Adventure."

☆

TARZAN AND THE OUTLAWS OF PALUL-DON, the latest issue of the Dell publishing company's magazine, is now on the news stands. It still continues to give us a mixture of the original Tarzan and the movie version of Tarzan. All of Tarzan's friends in Palul-don appear wearing red and blue skull caps. Where is the real Tarzan?

Some years ago I ran across a bit of verse that went something like this—

"I long for the wide open spaces
Under a sapphire sky,
Where the song of the wart-hog
mingles

With the sound of the crocodiles
cry.

Shadows athwart the jungle,
Swinging from tree to tree;
Can't you hear our brothers calling,

Calling to you and to me?"

I rather like this, for it is reminiscent of—you know who, and I would like to read the complete poem. The maddening thing however is that it is just a fragment and it might come at any place in the poem. So without the author's name, title, or even the 1st line, it would prove almost impossible to identify.

—Allan Howard

(Can anybody help us out? —Ed.)

"Answer to Dr. Yerkes" very interesting and entertaining. I do know monkeys swim because I have seen one do it. Up at our zoo we have a monkey island and one day one of the monkeys decided that all the popcorn floating out in the water looked good to him. So he waded out to the point where he had to swim and swim he did. He thought it so much fun that he forgot all about the popcorn. This is of course a rare case, if it wasn't the zoo would have more than a pool of water to keep the monkeys in.

—Charles Henderson

NEW TARZAN EDITIONS

Grosset & Dunlap have recently published three of the Tarzan books in brand new editions. The titles are Return of Tarzan, Tarzan the Untamed and Tarzan, Lord of the Jungle. Beautiful new paintings have been made for the dust jackets picturing Tarzan in action. G&D will reprint other titles in the series during 1949.

HELP THE LIBRARIAN

by John Harwood

Years ago you may have read a certain book. You'd like to read it again, but you don't remember the title. As for the plot, you can recall it vaguely, if at all. Sometimes you can only think of a single passage. You may or may not know the name of the author. The book was very interesting and you'd like to read it again. What to do?

The library! Of course! All you have to do is go to the library and tell the librarian the little you know about the book and she will get it for you right away. That's what she's paid for, isn't it? Anyway, that's the way some people seem to regard the library workers. They should know everything.

Take the librarians point of view. There are thousands of volumes in the stacks and it's impossible for her to have read them all. Yet she's expected to know from a brief description just the book you want.

Put yourself in her place. Here's five people waiting for you to help them find a book they've read before and would like to read again. Let's see how good you are at the job.

1. The first man says, "There's something about a girl, a princess or some other member of royalty, who is lost in the jungle. In some way she comes face to face with a lion and faints. Being a member of royalty, I guess you'd say she swoons. When she regains consciousness the lion is lying on the ground beside her, so close, she can feel him breathing. She lies as quiet as possible hoping he will go away. Suddenly she is aware that he hears someone coming. He gets to his feet and approaches the intruder. The man doesn't turn and run for safety and as the lion gets his scent he recognises the man as his master."

2. Next man says, "The only thing I can remember about this story is that civilized men have adventures on a strange island in the South Pacific or in the Antarctic. The people who live on the island follow the process of evolution during their own lifetime. If they live so long."

3. A young girl is next in line. She says, "This book tells of a man who gathers around him a band of adventurers and terrorizes the English nobles. He isn't Robin Hood, but the story is reminiscent of the bandit of Sherwood Forest."

4. A boy says, "I remember a book that had a lot of weird stuff in it. It seems to me that there were things like babies growing on trees, fish evolving into people and other people that increased the population by dividing in two. There was some fighting, I think, but the part that impressed me the most was the biological horrors."

5. An elderly man remarks, "The other day I read 'The Star of the Unborn' by Franz Werfel. There's one part of the book which tells of how the people of the future go to a place beneath the surface of the earth when they wish to die. When they get there, they find instead of being a place of peaceful death, it is a place of horrors. This reminded me of a similar book by Burroughs. Can you tell me the name of it?"

Well! That shouldn't have been too hard. After all you have read most of the books by ERB. A librarian gets questions about books by hundreds and maybe thousands of authors. This is only an idea of what she has to put up with during her hours at the desk.

The answers will appear in the next issue of the Bulletin. When you have checked your answers give yourself twenty for each correct title.

CONTEST! CONTEST! HEY, LOOK! I'M STICKING MY NECK OUT, WAY OUT! The first fan from each state to send in the correct answers to the help the Librarian quiz will receive as a prize their choice of any Burroughs book in print. Winners will be judged by the date of postmarks on answers. Entries must be postmarked not later than Nov 20, 1948. All issues of the BB will be mailed at the same time so they should be received by subscribers living in the same state on or about the same day. Forty-eight states, a chance for forty-eight winners. This is as close as I can come to giving every reader of the BB an equal chance of winning. Winners will be announced in a future issue of the BB. All entries should be addressed to: Vernell Coriell Box 78 Manito, Illinois.

NOTICE TO READERS LIVING OUTSIDE THE UNITED STATES:- Unlike most contests, this one is open to you too. In fact any reader living outside the U.S. that sends in the correct answers will be judged a winner. Your deadline is Dec. 31, 1948.

RANDOM BURROUGHING by Allan Howard

In my leisure time, I have often, when reading Burroughs' novels, been much given to forming idle bubbles concerning latent situations or possibilities that suggest themselves. For instance, Tarzan is able to communicate with simians from all parts of Africa because of the existence of a primitive root tongue, spoken and understood to various degrees by all species, as well as some degraded humans, such as the Oparians. When, to my surprise, ERB sent Tarzan to Pellucidar, adroitly linking the two series, the Jungle Lord found the Sagoths speaking the same primal language!

"Well," I thought, "if Pellucidar, why not Barsoom?" As Mr. J.O. Bailey remarks in his history of scientific fiction, "Pilgrims Through Space and Time," Tarzan has adventured in nearly every locale of science fiction. One notable exception is the interplanetary adventure.

"Tarzan On Mars!" What visions of derring-do that title conjures up!

I am sure that Mr. Burroughs would find a plausible reason and method for transporting him there, based on the past pattern of the two series.

On Mars live the great white apes. Ugly brutes who skulk in deserted cities and terrorize deluded pilgrims to the Valley Dor. If we postulate the essential oneness of the cosmos, why shouldn't the white apes of Barsoom speak the same language as the tribe of Kerchak? Picture the surprise of a white ape, mumbling invective as a preliminary to attack, to hear the Tarmangani growl back, "Kreegah! We know of no Martian who speaks in the white apes' own tongue. This would rather disconcert the ape to the extent of throwing the balance of surprise attack in Tarzan's favor or cause them to patch up their

differences and gain Tarzan a possible valuable ally on a hostile planet.

You may recall that Nu of the Niocene in "The Eternal Lover" was able to talk not only with the ape folk of his own era but also with the present-day monkeys he met with. Strangely enough, Tarzan seems to have made no attempt to converse with Nu in "the language of the first men." The ensuing conversation would have made interesting reading.

I was long troubled trying to rationalize the apparent youth and vitality of Tarzan in this latter day when I knew him to be crowding sixty. However, Mr. Burroughs seems to have neatly taken care of this problem in his latest Tarzan book. There is yet another character who, perhaps, may some day need to be taken care of also.

During World War I, Ulysses Paxton or Vad Varo made the journey to Mars in the same manner as John Carter. Unlike the War Lord and other Barsoomians, Vad Varo does not seem to possess the germ of prolonged youthfulness. In a few short years he must inevitably show his age while his mate the lovely Valla Dia will remain as beautiful as ever. Not only will this situation cause pain and embarrassment to both parties, but the War Lord will lose a staunch friend to Time, the conqueror.

Well, there is an out, but being the sort of man he is, would Vad Varo take it? Paxton could emulate his old teacher, Ras Thavas, and have his brain transferred to a younger body; a thousand year model. However, this idea is repugnant to earthmen such as Paxton or Carter. Even the Barsoomians don't think too much of it. Ras Thavas might replace Vad Varo's organs one by one, as they wear out, but the hitch in this is, that there are certain differences in the internal arrangements of Martians and Earthians. There seems to be no longevity serum on Mars. Possibly because, since the race has never needed it, there has been no compulsion to discover one.

In "Tarzan and the Ant Men," we learned that the apeman is a grandfather. Since then we have heard no more of this young John Clayton. I, for one, would like to know more about him. Did he also succumb to the lure of the jungle like Korak? Has he had an adventure or two side by side with his mighty grandsire? What name is he known by to the apes? Here, fans, is a potential brand new Burroughs hero!

Fans living in Chicago and vicinity will be pleased to hear that some of the recent art work of John Coleman Burroughs is being shown at the present time in that city. The Young Art Galleries have several of Mr. Burroughs' oil paintings on display and Von Lengerke & Antoine (VL&A) 9 North Wabash Ave., have a large group of Western Watercolors. They are priced pretty reasonably so that anyone desiring to do so might purchase them for Christmas gifts.

Most fans know that Coleman is the son of ERB and the illustrator of his fathers books,

The first issue of a brand new fanzine for Burroughs fans has made it's bow. It is called THE AMTORIAN and published by Wallace Shore Box 1565, Billings, Montana. Wallace sez, "The Amtorian is published primarily to cover news of the writings of E. R. Burroughs. It will also feature news of the latest scientific discoveries." The first issue is partly mimeographed and partly printed. The first issues will be distributed free of charge. Two printed inserts came with the Amtorian, one listing available ERB books.