HELPLESS BRITISH SUBMARINE ABOUT TO BE SWALLOWED
BY A SHIP WITH OPENED BOW. IT'S NOT FROM A
JAMES BOND MOVIE, IT REALLY HAPPENED AS PICTURED, BUT WHEN?
DOC SAVAGE QUARTERLY #6 printed date 17 July 1981. As for the cover, yes it really happened. In fact, the event depicted on the cover was a matter of routine at the time because the ship pictured was known as a "mother ship" assigned to aid her nation's submarines and yes it was a trick question. This picture came from a 1936 book about ships. They had a tunnel running completely thru the ship front to back and had winches in the center to retrieve sunken submarines. No mother ships of this type are used today so when a Soviet submarine sank a couple of years ago, the Glomar Challenger (a ship with no keel in midship) was used to bring up part of it for the CIA.

On the inside back cover is an ad for a HOW TO book. Don't be fooled by the title; this is no little kid's book. The subjects covered include self-defense such as karate (the author is a black belt, training daily for 11 years), with advice and a running bibliography of books for additional reading. Also covered is mental training, human powers, the uniform, weapons (including tear gas), and real life people who have been forced to take action in one way or another.

This issue is a turning point of sorts. Where the past 5 issues were almost exclusively my own writing, starting now a lot more of other talent is being printed here. It was my hope to one day have something from Doc writers like Will Murray, Dafydd Neal Dyar, etc. Well, then they and some others sent in some excellent articles and they are all in this issue.

DSQ #4 was sent out with the promise of a review of Farmer's MAD GOBLIN. Unfortunately I had not yet seen Flo's review and it was too late to change so I apologize to any of you who have not read it and are wondering just what MAD GOBLIN is about since Flo's opinion (while it was shared by some others who have read the book) was not very informative about the plot and story itself. A good review assumes that the reader has not read the item in the review. For more on the subject of reviewing see page 12 of the first issue of COMLINK (see ads page). So if no one sends me a review of MAD GOBLIN (no more than 2 pages if singlespace typed) by September 1st I will write one myself (I liked the story myself, although it did have excessive gore).

This is an Airmail stamp from 1947 and cost me as much each as one DSQ page so won't be a 1940's stamp in the next issue (Although I could reprint one in black/white here if anyone is interested).

Last year a unicorn was born in northern California and there will be a brief report on it in the next issue as well as even more interesting things by contributors such as Dafydd Dyar, Samuel Joyner, a sequel to Stephen Wawrzenski's Doc comics article, and possibly one by you.

ABC News reports that Lady Diana (who is engaged to the next King of England) is a 7th cousin of 1940's movie star Humphrey Bogart, and she is related to several US Presidents including George Washington, both Adams, and both Roosevelts.

Here in southern California there are lots of Spanish speaking people but it was still a surprise when a robber the other day jumped on a bar in Los Angeles and said THIS IS A HOLDUP in English and then in Spanish, while in Los Altos someone held up a drugstore and made off with drugs, cash, and a Mother's Day card(?).

A Los Angeles area car dealer got a vicious guard dog worth $1,500 to guard his car lot nights, but the other day theives cut the fence and stole something anyway. They stole the valuable guard dog.

Meanwhile, Kirk Alyn, who played Superman in two 15-part movie serials in 1948-50, was given a phone booth by Pacific Telephone. Now he's moving so the heavy booth is for sale "I'd bring it along but it takes 4 guys to lift it." Even if one of the men is Renny?

The DSQ is published January, April, July, and October on the 3rd Friday (the same day the pulp used to come out on) to promote Doc Savage.
Dear Bill:

In the recent issue, the Doc Savage radio show was brought up. I can shed a little light there.

There were two Doc shows—one in 1934-35 which consisted of twentysix 15 minute episodes written by Lester Dent. Then there was the 1943 version based on the comic—instead of the pulp—Doc, with the ridiculous hood and sacred ruby business. This latter was written by Ed Gruskin, the Doc Comic writer. It lasted only a dozen or so episodes.

There are no transcriptions of either show in existence. But copies of the second scripts are up in Syracuse University. Copies of the Dent scripts are in Mrs. Dent’s hands, and in mine. I am currently negotiating to edit for Odyssey publication a two-volume collection of the Doc radio scripts. They are very interesting, but not as spectacular as the pulp novels, because they are only 15 minutes long (Editor note, radio scripts are about one page per minute). One is an adaptation of the MAN OF BRONZE—but the rest are brand-new stories! They are numbered, but not titled, but I’ve given them titles for possible publication. Among them are, THE GREEN GHOST, NEEDLE IN A CHINESE HAYSTACK, THE PLANT WIZARD and MONK CALLED IT JUSTICE. I’ll let you know more later.

Lastly, good luck—and here’s an article to help you along.

Best Regards,

Will Murray
334 E. Squantum St.
N. Quincy, MA 02171

Bill,

Thanks for the latest Doc Quarterly, I would like the next three issues when available too. Best of luck with it. I’ll send some items for publication when I can find time to write them.

Mark W. Gaddy
El Paso, TX

Dear Bill:-

No news on Doc Savage at all. Leslie Newman, who did the screenplay for SUPERMAN II, was hired by Universal to do the SHADOW movie screenplay, but progress has been held up by the Hollywood scriptwriters’ strike. We do know that she was working on it, and we assume that she will get going once the strike is settled. It will be interesting to see what she comes up with.

Sincerely,

Paul H. Bonner, Jr.
Director, Book Division, CONDE NAST

Dear Bill

Enclosed please find a check to cover the next three issues. I find DSQ fairly interesting and very perceptive.

Best wishes

Raymond E. Ritchie
Randolph, Maine

Dear Bill-

Enclosed is the first issue of COMLINK and I thank you ever so much for the subscription. Your (free to subscribers) ad came in as I am putting issue #2 together which should be out in August. The name COMLINK is short for Communications LINK which the zine is intended to between Star Wars fans and media fandom in general. If you have room in #6, can you run this blurb for COMLINK? I’ve typed it on a separate piece of paper. Peace,

Allyson M. Whitfield
New Rochelle, NY

Dear Bill:
If you think balloons using hot-air lift are expensive, just try pricing helium! Or even hydrogen, for that matter. Talk about the rising cost of INFLATION ...!

If Ms. Sreen thinks MAD GOBLIN was offensive, wait! She reads A FEAST UNKNOWN! Anyone who gets upset over the mutilation of animals is not going to like what Grandrith does to Caliban, or anyone else in the book. Gory, gory, hallelujah ...

One good thing about the Playboy Press reissue, though: the cover illo by Jordi ("Enrico") Penalva is dy-no-mite. Too bad Bantam doesn't get him to replace Larkin.

Over a year ago I wrote to Bantam and suggested a "fantasy art" book of Bama covers minus logos and lettering, to be followed up by non-Bama cover art and the "Best of the Baumhokers" or something like that for the original pulp illos.

They referred me to Leisure Concepts, whose Berte Hirschfield told me "we appreciate your ideas and suggestions ... (but) we cannot act on any of them at this time since we are in the process of developing an umbrella concept ... that will bring (Doc) back to the public in the most meaningful way". That letter was dated 23 April 1980 and to date I have seen no signs of it coming to pass. (Ed. note: Leisure dropped Doc)

I also suggested a poster of the BACK COVER B&W illo showing Doc's Aides ...

The July book will, of course, be THEY DIED TWICE & THE SCREAMING MAN. In October I believe it will be JIU SAN & BLACK WITCH. Will Murray was a bit pissed off that Bantam didn't team PHARAOH'S GHOST and MAN WHO WAS SCARED, as one semi-sequel the other. I didn't notice the connection myself.

If Cadwiller Olden, who shared the same tailor as Ham, came back, it would NOT be as "Fiddle". Perhaps the title character in THE EVIL GNOME or THE ALL-WHITE ELF, or maybe he started out as "Stunted" in SECRET IN THE SKY. The latter would fit, as Olden had scientific knowledge enough to understand and control the Repeel, and it was Stunted who invented the antigravity engine powering the flying globes. After his first encounter with Doc & Company, he may have been inspired to surround himself with muscular giants and affect Ham's sartorial elegance and swordplay.

Olden IS an interesting character, though, like Dr. Miguelito Loveless in WILD WILD WEST ... the original Little Big Man!

Re your letter: no, I'm no longer in the Arctic. I am now stationed in the "Luzon Union". As to my name being different on the check, try getting a computer to spell "Dafydd" correctly sometimes! I usually get back to Oxnard for about two weeks out of every year, and I may be getting married there in November (Allyson lives in New Rochelle NY -- a ways to travel. Oxnard is about midway between)

Enclosed is a contrib for DSQ (can't let Will grab ALL the glory) entitled THE EYE OF DAY. I think you'll find it's right on your "wavelength". Also enclosed is a check for 56 for DSQ #6-8.

No, I didn't see the Dome -- wrong part of the Arctic, and besides Doc had it turned into an imitation iceberg in the 40s!

B*C*N*U,

Dafydd Neal Dyar
Luzon Union, Asia
June 2nd, 1981

Mr. Bill Laidlaw
P.O. Box 127
Santa Margarita, CA 93453

Dear Bill:

The other day I received a copy of your DOC SAVAGE QUARTERLY #5 from my daughter Dyana, who makes a point of bringing such things to my attention. Where she finds them all God only knows, and she will no doubt have the complete run for me by month's end. Since you've taken the time to publish and distribute it, I feel it only fair to return the favor and give you my opinion of it.

While it will never win a Pulitzer, I find it refreshingly warm and personal. I find myself in agreement with (Ms?) Breen re Farmer's works and his characterizations of myself and my cousin Patricia, now deceased. Why he persists in depicting a love interest between Pat and myself is beyond me. A projection of his own desires, perhaps.

Trains were indeed the way to travel back when! It was while traveling Canadian Pacific enroute to visit my uncle Alex at his cabin on Vancouver Island in British Columbia that I met the then telegrapher Lester Dent who would later become my amanuensis. You remember the incident, of course, the one he wrote up as Brand Of The Werewolf (although I believe he titled it Crew Of Skeletons after the Morgan derelict).

To my knowledge, I only encountered Cadwiller Olden the one time, and that was quite enough, thank you. "Fiddle" was as different from Olden as Monk was from Ham. By the way, John Sunlight's name was John Sunlight and he was not Russian, although his first bodyguard, Civan Krestyanin, was. One does not have to be Russian to end up in a Siberian prison, anymore than one would have to be American to end up in Leavenworth. As to Richard Henry Benson's involvement with Olden I can't say.

My father died two years before I acquired the Seven Seas. Sorry.

Your aircraft graveyard in Lake Michigan is simply the result of poor piloting or shoddy design. Back then, aircraft were still fairly new and nearly one out of every five that took to the air came down of their own accord. I myself cracked up a number of the earlier birds. Here's hoping you and your Quarterly can "keep 'em flying!"

sincerely yours,

Clark Savage, junior

CS:ds
THE EYE OF DAY

A Speculation On The Maternity Of John Sunlight

by

Dafydd Neal Dyar

Awhile back, in Doc Savage Club Reader #8, I made some explorations into the lineage of Doc Savage's greatest foe, John Sunlight. My conclusion was that paternity could be ascribed to no less a personage than the Insidious Doctor himself: Fu Manchu. At that time I thought I'd made quite a remarkable observation, so I overlooked the obvious next question: Who, then, was John Sunlight's mother?

A moment's contemplation gives us the following parameters: the woman in question would have to be Caucasian, since Sunlight displays none of Fu Manchu's Chinese features (although, granted, Fu himself was atypical with his cat-green eyes and marked resemblance to the Egyptian pharaoh Seti I) ... she would have to possess above average intelligence and physical beauty (Fu Manchu could hardly be expected to settle for less) ... and she would have to be connected in some way with the Orient (self-explanatory, I think). [And while it would help if she were involved in some great extralegal endeavor on her own, this is not in itself necessary, since Fu Manchu used many female pawns who were not themselves evil.]

That doesn't narrow the field too greatly, does it? Let's add a few more items, then. She must have been available to Fu Manchu no later than October of 1907, since Sunlight was born in June of 1908. She must have been of childbearing age at that time (let's say at least 18, since Fu would not have wanted any scandal attached to the birth of his son, were it discovered), so she had to have been born no later than October of 1889. And allowing for Fu Manchu's taste for young women, she would not have been older than 35 and so must have been born no earlier than October of 1872.

This still seems too open a field so let's add one last criterion: she, too, must have been named "Sunlight", since that name in no way derives from Fu Manchu.

Naturally, I would not have brought any of this up if I didn't have a candidate for the position. I have in mind a woman whose name has become so synonymous with the femme fatale that her exploits have been portrayed on the silver screen by Theda Bara, Greta Garbo and Jeanne Moreau. [actually, Bara never played her by name, but the Cleopatra costume that inspired the very image of the "Vamp" was modeled on this lady's dancing costume] Her real name is virtually forgotten, but the name she adopted as the pre-eminent exotic dancer of the fin de siecle society scene was taken from Malaysian and meant "Eye of Day" ... or "Light of the Sun"!
It is appropriate that this article appear in Doc Savage Quarterly, since it was a comment therein by editor Bill Laidlaw that got me on the right track. He made a reference to John Sunlight ... "whose name was obviously translated by Dent from the original Russian". So I got to thinking about that and decided to find out what indeed the Russian word for "sunlight" was. [It turned out to be sotse-svyet, but that's beside the point] I consulted The Concise Dictionary of 26 Languages in Simultaneous Translation and there found 26 different words for sunlight ... among them the Malaysian word: matahari!

She was born Margaretha Geertruida Zelle in Leeuwarden, Holland on 7 August 1876 -- there is a bronze statue of her today in the village square. Her father was Adam Zelle, a sublieutenant in the Royal Netherlands Guard, and her mother's maiden name was Antje van der Meulen. She was therefore quite Caucasian.

On 11 July 1895, at the age of 19, she married 39-year-old Captain Rudolph MacLeod (1 March 1856-9 January 1928) after a three month engagement. She did this primarily to escape an entanglement with her schoolmaster, who had fallen hopelessly in love with her (the first of many!). The marriage was to prove disastrous for both of them.

On 1 May 1897, MacLeod was posted to the small village of Ambarawa on the Dutch East Indian island of Java. M'greet (as she was then known) had just given birth to their son Norman John on 30 January that same year and shortly thereafter bore her husband a daughter, Jeanne Louise, on 2 May 1898. A little over a year later, both children were inadvertently poisoned in a domestic accident, and Norman John MacLeod died on 27 June 1899.

M'greet blamed her husband for the loss of their son, deepening a wedge that had first been driven between them by her exotic beauty, which inspired Rudolph's jealousy to the point where he refused to buy her new clothes for fear it would enhance her attractiveness. That plan backfired, as M'greet took to wearing the native sarong, which suited her so well it would later become her trademark.

They returned to Amsterdam, Holland at M'greet's insistence in May of 1902, and were formally separated on 27 August of that year. Rudolph MacLeod retained custody of "Non" [Jeanne Louise's nickname, derived from the Malaysian word for "girl"], which suited M'greet just fine. In 1903, Margaretha Geertruida Zelle-MacLeod joined the dance troupe of Dutch composer Koos Speenhoff, specializing in an exotic seminude portrayal of Eve, complete with fig leaves and serpent.

In Paris she left the troupe to perform at the salon of Mme. Kireevsky as an Oriental dancer, wearing a Malaysian sarong and gold bangles. On 4 February 1905 she was spotted by the industrialist patron-of-the-arts M. Guimet, and by 13 March she was dancing at his Museum of Oriental Art at the Place d'Iéna under the name of Mata Hari ... "Eye of the Day" or as some would have it "Light of the Sun". Mme. Sunlight!
For the next twelve years, Mata Hari would be the toast of Europe; portraying Eve, Salome, Scheherazade, Nefertiti, Astarte and Cleopatra in exotic, erotic dances and portraits. Her daring seminude costumes inflamed her male patrons and female contemporaries alike, though for different reasons. She toured the great cities of Europe: Paris, Rome, Vienna. In 1907 she became mistress to both Ernst August, the Duke of Cumberland (and eighth in line for the throne of Austria) and his younger brother! She was 31 to their 19, but looked even younger than they ...

It is about this time that she would have met Fu Manchu, who at that time was studying in Paris. Surely, with her infatuation for things Oriental, she would've been fascinated by this charismatic man with the brow like Shakespeare, the profile of an ancient pharaoh and the mesmeric cat-green eyes. Fu Manchu, though 67, would not appear over 40 due to the preservative and rejuvenating qualities of the century blooming Burmese orchid's elixir vitae. The Duke of Cumberland, thinking the resultant child his own and anxious to avoid scandal, would've contributed to the conspiracy of silence that kept his existence secret ... possibly even to the point of smuggling the boy-child into Russia.

The next few years were the zenith for Mata Hari. From 1910 to 1911 she lived in the Chateau de la Doree at Esvres-sur-Indre, courtesy of the Duke. After that she obtained her own estate at Neveilly-sur-Seine, where she lived (between tours) for the next six years.

On 13 February 1917, she was arrested outside her lodgings at the Elysee Palace Hotel in Paris on charges of espionage, tentative complicity and intelligence with the enemy, and trundled off to the prison at Saint-Levarre. For the next six months there would be charges and appeals and the trial of the decade with scandals galore.

Finally, however, at dawn on 15 October 1917, Margaretha Geertruida Zelle-MacLeod aka Mata Hari was executed by firing squad on the polygon of the Chateau Vincennes.

Her first son, Norman John MacLeod, had been dead for 18 years. Her daughter, Jeanne Louise "Non" MacLeod was killed at the age of 21 by childbed fever, on 10 August 1919. Her husband Rudolph lasted only another seven years.

But her second son, sired by the insidious Doctor Fu Manchu, went on to inherit both her adopted name and her fame in the annals of infamy. Where she was the proverbial Vamp, the sinuous dancer from the East who twisted men's hearts and cast them aside, he was the Bard of Evil, the haunted poet who never killed an enemy if it could be avoided, preferring instead to dominate their very souls.

Mata Hari, "Eye of the Day", "Light of the Sun", died in 1917, but first she gave the world John Sunlight ... and he, like Doc Savage and Fu Manchu and to some extent Mata Hari herself, can never die.

They are all as eternal as the sunlight ...
The old Doc Savage pulps used to have something called ALL IN ONE WORLD. This was a monthly article consisting of assorted interesting facts sent in by readers. I hope that someone reprints the Doc pulps someday completely (the Bantam paperbacks are only the Doc Savage novel from each pulp issue). Anyway, starting with this issue the Doc Quarterly will print all new interesting things under this heading. Feel free to send in typed contributions for following issues for $1 credit toward subscription if printed.

On page 9 of DOC QUARTERLY #4 was This Issue's Test of your Knowledge. The first person or the person who sends in the largest number of correct answers to it will receive a free issue of DSQ or a free classified ad. To start you off, answer #1 is 41 m.p.h. in a S.African mineshaft, and answer #2 is 10 m.p.h. (if you need a copy of the page 9 Test send SASE).

THE STEAM-POWERED AIRPLANE

On April 12, 1933 a steam powered airplane made 3 short flights. Steam engines, as you may recall, power ships, electric powerplants, automobiles, and trains (see issue #5). Doc Savage flew many different experimental airplanes in his adventures although a steam powered one was not mentioned. This particular steam-plane was built by George and Bill Besler. It was virtually noiseless except for the prop whine and rigging wires whistle, while the engine itself was reversible making very short landings possible.

In 1937 the plane was sold to the Japanese government and records of it were lost in the turbulent following years, so Bill built a replica in the 1960's which was donated to the Smithsonian Institution Museum in Washington D.C. The replica plane was built using an engine of the same design he had put in a Navy 28 footer in 1958. Steam was produced by burning diesel oil at a rate of 10 m.p.g. at 100 m.p.h., better milage than some personal ground transportation at half the speed!

Steam planes had been experimented with in the 1920's and 1930's with varied success, but very few records of them exist. An article on this one plane and its engine was in the April issue of Live Steam Magazine. I have heard the Air Force and NASA are flying an experimental plane this way since it will be virtually silent and with atomic fuel to heat the steam there is no exhaust trail.

THE BLUE SKINNED PEOPLE

At least one Doc Savage adventure involved civilizations with blue skin. According to United Press International there are blue skins in the United States. UPI says the disorder was first reported in the early 20th Century and has been known to occur in Alaskan family groups. In Frankfort, Kentucky it is so common they reluctantly call themselves the Blue People. They settled along the banks of Troublesome Creek in extreme southern Kentucky. Dr Madison Cawein, a hematologist formerly at the University of Kentucky in Lexington, did extensive research on them in the 1960's and now says it is a product of several generations of family inbreeding.

"These people are missing an enzyme in their red blood cells," said Dr Cawein, currently a research director at Merrell-National Laboratories in Cincinnati. He added that aside from skin color there are no harmful effects. "It didn't impair the health of any of the individuals we studied. Most lived to a bright old age. Their skin is pale blue, but it is blue. It is the same shade of blue as an Oxford shirt. Naturally it was embarrassing for them. Skin color is an important thing to that society."

The UPI story does not say if there is a cure wanted but I do know of a product due to go on the U.S. market soon, which is currently on sale in Europe. It is a pill which, when swallowed, releases a pigment to the skin to give people an instant tan. Tan might be preferable to blue.
For nearly 2,000 years, people all over the world have been decorating eggs in the Spring of the year. The legends related to these decorated eggs all stem from rebirth and the renewal of nature and life.

Each year with the first of Spring, Ukrainian men, women and children begin creating their collection of Pysanky eggs. Then, on Easter Sunday, a basket of these colorful treasures is taken to church and blessed by a priest. Afterwards, the eggs are exchanged between friends and relatives. Pysanky eggs are believed to contain special powers. The symbolic designs contain a meaning for both the designer of the egg and the person who receives it.

Graphology: The Study of Handwriting

Handwriting analysis is increasingly employed as a tool for gaining insight into human character. Frequently used in personnel hiring, it is also utilized by physicians, psychologists and attorneys to assess illness, personality traits or criminal tendencies. Explore the folk language of graphic symbolism — the significance of loops, sizing, thrusts and pressures as indications of emotions, moods, abilities, intelligence, aspirations, attitudes.

Vicunas

High in the Andes, mostly in Peru, far removed from our smog, freeways, and awareness, a gentle little animal looking rather like a woolly deer is fighting for existence.

The vicuna, whose skin, masquerading as clothing for a rich woman, brings many hundreds of dollars, is being mercilessly hunted, despite its shrinking numbers, with the sanction of the Peruvian government.

The International Fund for Animal Welfare has repeatedly offered to relocate these animals if necessary, to prevent overpopulation, yet the killing goes on. However, the government of Peru is sensitive to public opinion. In a similar situation last year the slaughter was stopped. So those of us who prefer a world with one small corner reserved for vicuna should write at once to the Peruvian ambassador in Washington.

ROSALIE CARPENTER
Downey

This will help keep that message secret

Berol Corp. has come to the aid of corporate captains who like to jot down very private, confidential messages in the margins of memos, letters, and other correspondence that must be routinely distributed to several persons. Its Berol USA Div. has developed a marking pen with specially formulated ink that won't reproduce on most photo copiers, duplicators, and other multi-copy processing equipment. Berol considers its invention ideal for all kinds of professionals, not the least of whom are secretaries and company presidents. The pens are available from most pen suppliers, or by writing to Berol USA, Dept. PNN, Eagle Rd., Danbury, Conn. 06810.

Ancient Egyptian Hieroglyphics

are a writing method that utilizes pictures to render the various sounds of the spoken language. Historians have been able to translate these pictures in the sounds of our alphabet.

The translation, being based on the way a word or name sounds, may differ from the precise way it is spelled. Silent letters may be omitted. For example, Diane is properly translated as

To distinguish their names from those of commoners, Egyptian Kings wrote their names in the royal oblong shape you see here. They called this figure a Cartouche.
Andrew looked back at Clark. The train continued thru the chilly countryside. It pulled to a stop at their destination. They spent a little time there and then took the return train to New York.

"It seems I was better known than I thought."

"What are you going to tell them back home in London?"

"That we encountered unruly villains and that the Americans have agreed to take you on with them."

"It is not official."

"It will be by the time they check."

The scenery held their attention a few minutes, or was it just a pause to change the subject.

"Why did you name your son Clark Savage Jr?"

"Good solid name."

"But the school boys will call him Junior."

"He won't go to school. I'm going to hire tutors for all his schooling"

"A bit expensive."

"Already paid for. A trust fund."

Andrew Bond considered the implications, then observed "You don't plan to be around much do you?"

Clark was hit by painful memories. His wife murdered, his own upbringing by a strict single parent.

"What do I know about being a parent. I'll leave it to experts."

Andrew could see the subject was closed.

"Well, if I have a son, he'll get a traditional name. Like John or James"

Andrew Bond returned to London. Clark Savage Jr saw his father only on visits over the next five years, so it wasn't a normal father-child relationship. Sometimes weeks and even months would go by without seeing each other. An occasional telegram would drift in, at times his only contact.

EIFFEL TOWER WILL NOT BE SOLD FOR SCRAP AFTERTALL AS HAVE CONVINCED THE FRENCH ARMY IT WOULD BE GOOD RADIO COMMUNICATIONS ANTENAE

CLARK SAVAGE SENIOR

Clark Jr was closer at this point to many of the teachers he saw daily then to his father. At age five he could spell any one syllable word in the unabridged dictionary, by age 8 he could pronounce and recite the meaning of any word in several languages. He was beginning to master mathematics, art, literature, music, advance medicine, and criminology. In fact, any subject to do with criminology had top priority. By age 13 he was rewriting some of
the textbooks. Among his teachers were notables and statesmen. He had been sent to Vienna to study under a controversial man named Freud. Somewhere along the line he took up chess but now had trouble finding players he would have a challenge beating. High Eagle told him about cowboys and Indians from the Indians' point of view.

But for all his constant learning, traveling and studying there was something missing. Human contact. His relationship with teachers was strictly professional. Everyone from paid street toughs to karate experts were brought in to sharpen fighting instincts and coordination, but friendly contact was not allowed. Females were not allowed. His teachers had been ordered to mold him into a crimefighting machine and one thing a machine does not much need is emotions. Feelings. But some things are instinctive and friendship is one of them. Some of Clark's instructors also became respected friends and colleagues.

And then there were others, like the cooking teacher. He hated that cook. He hated cooking. Of course the man's unpredictable temper did not help matters if Clark made the smallest mistake. It was finally decided that a crimefighter would not need to be able to know how to cook, so no replacement for the cooking instructor was sought.

They had started with books and more books, but as time went by more and more news access was made available. The newspapers of 1916 kept him up to date on crime, politics, and news developments, but it was the War news from Europe that more than anything caught his eye.

How exciting it must be to wear a uniform in combat! There were even rumors that the United States might join the fray soon. And here he was, stuck in a glorified schoolroom.

"At least I have a laboratory to experiment in. I can help the war effort that way," he thought. He found a way to make poison gas even more lethal. This is war. The Great War, and there are no rules anymore. Not like the American Civil War when ladies would have a picnic while watching an orderly battle. Now there are no holds barred and anything goes. Underwater ships described by Jules Verne just a few decades before were sailing in the U.S.Navy (although German ones had started using subs to sink ships with and without civilian passengers).

Think of them as the enemy, not people. Just facts and figures, not human souls. He could always join the Air Patrol and fly daring missions over enemy territory. Why, Mr. Wright had said he was one of the fastest learners he had ever approved a pilot's license for. TO BE CONTINUED...
DOC SAVAGE COMICS
ALL NEW COMICS

FREE
50 MODEL AIRPLANE KITS
Value $1 each

50 OFFICIAL BASEBALLS
Value $1 each

Also:
• see inside

No. 1-1940
This is a belated epitaph for Doc Savage Comic #1.

The Doc Savage Comic #1, hit the newstand in 1940 like a miniature pulp. Sharing the honors along with Doc Savage were Captain Fury, Captain Death, The Whisperer, Danny Garrett and a host of other characters.

I could imagine how Doc Savage fans eagerly awaited for the first appearance of Doc Savage in pictorial format. With only scattered drawings that graced the inside of the pulp, his fans were waiting for page after page of Doc and his amazing crew in vivid color. Imagine the excitement and thrill of a pulp story in pictures and colors, the fans knew it would be difficult, but they waited for it to happen.

Imagine the first day that Doc Savage Comics appeared on your newstand. The cover was super, had to look twice, could have fooled you for a pulp. The cover promised tremendous action inside. Throwing your dime on the counter-top, you raced out of the store, just couldn't wait till you got home.

Doc Savage has graced the newstands for seven years in pulp format. During those years you read such great classics "The Man of Bronze", "The Annihilist", "Land of Always Night", "Fortress of Solitude", "The Golden Man" and many others too numerous to mention.

With words written by Kenneth Robeson and your imagination supplying the action, Doc Savage was an awe inspiring figure.

So you ran home, up the steps and into your room, flopping across the bed, you were ready to glory in Doc Savage. The excitement was building, your imagination was charged up, anticipating this moment of moments.

You open the book and WHAMMO! the initial shock hits you right between the eyes.

This can't be the Doc Savage that you have grown to know. Not this imposter. This was not what you were led to believe. You lie there, the pages not turning, tears forming in your eyes, you feel cheated, wasted. Saying to yourself 'should have bought the latest issue of "The Shadow", "Spider" or "B-B", not this trash.

The disillusionment was there, and as the pages turned, and as time went on, Doc Savage in the comics became a ridiculous figure. So Doc Savage died at the end of twenty issues, with no remorse from the fans. A silent death.

The pulp in general, died out by the early 50's, Bantam re-kindled the legend of Doc Savage in thier paperback series. Marvel Comic Group tried Doc Savage in the comic and magazine format. Must have had the same impact, same disillusionment, for Doc Savage and his crew lasted only a few issues and died. Yet, Doc Savage in paperbacks is doing great, one-hundred and two issues to date and numerous printings of early issues.

Why can't Doc Savage survive in comic format? I would like to see other outlooks appear in "Doc Savage Quarterly", but for now I will give my answer.
Doc Savage is a state of mind, not an art form. No artist can compare with my imagination. Like radio (for those that remember or listen to tapes) my imagination is alive and active, where as with television it is passive. Doc Savage fighting his way out of a group of tough guys, each punch taking a man out of action. A giant of a man, with his arms moving like bronze pile drivers. No comic could match that vivid moving action, my imagination conjured up. Enough soap-boxing, lets get back to Doc Savage Comic #1.

The art work inside the covers was a total disaster. The art work inside completely shatters the image that the pulps created. The art work was no where near pulp quality. The art work wasn't even near any of the quality of the comic art of that era. Inside, Doc Savage appeared as a deformed figure of a man. Extremely disappointing for any Savage fan.

The story was freely adapted from "The Land of Fear" with only eight pages, to be continued next issue, and I mean freely adapted. The story was so freely adapted that about the only resemblance to the original was the title.

Enough about Doc Savage, the rest of the comic was about the same grade or worse. Followers of Danny Garrett or The Whisperer were just as disappointed.

The front cover was reproduced for "DSQ" because in my opinion, it was the only thing worth a dime. Doc Savage fans would really appreciate this in color but this is the best I can do. Also included are two beautiful drawings done for an earlier fanzine "PULP". I am sorry that I do not know the artist for them, to give the proper credits.

Steve Wawrzenski
P.O. Box 951, Fredericksburg VA 22401

THEY DIED TWICE AND THE SCREAMING MAN • KENNETH ROBESON

DOUBLE DANGER FOR THE MAN OF BRONZE...

THEY DIED TWICE

Doc Savage is the nucleus of a strange machine and learns that his father has committed a crime to right that wrong Doc must double his efforts to solve the mystery — the sanitarium of savages and the sacrificial rites have begun.

THE SCREAMING MAN

From war-ravaged Manila to an ocean liner bound for chaos, Doc races to solve three mysteries at once — the kidnapping of a power-crazed dictator, the identity of a strange dancing girl, and the sanitarium of savages.
THE NEVER-WAS ADVENTURE

Probably there isn't a Doc Savage or Shadow fan who hasn't, at one time or another, fantasized about a meeting between those two pulp giants. The idea seems an obvious—even inevitable one. They were the first major pulp heroes in the adventure and mystery fields, respectively, and were both published by Street and Smith. They even had the same editor in the very able John L. Nanovic.

But Doc and the Shadow never shared an adventure, unfortunately. It wasn't for lack of inspiration, according to Walter B. Gibson. Back during the thirties, the idea came up in a Street & Smith editorial session, first put forth by the architect and guardian angel of the S & S pulp hero line, Henry W. Ralston. It seems that over in their popular Wild West Weekly, a pulp brimming with series characters, they experimented with a cross-over story. It was March 18, 1933 issue and the story titled, "Circle J Trails Sonny Tobor" wherein the Circle J Riders tangled with Ward M. Stevens' famous Sheriff. Reader reaction was so enthusiastic that they met again about a year later, and before long Kid Wolf had met Sonny Tobor and Tommy Rockford teamed up with The White Wolf, and Pete Rice, The Whistlin Kid, The Bar U Twins, and every WWW cowpoke of reputation managed to cross trails.

Why couldn't we do that with Doc Savage and The Shadow? asked Ralston—probably around 1935 or so.

According to Gibson, it was a viable idea for a while and he and Lester Dent probably would have been called in to collaborate on the project, once certain technicalities were resolved.

Well, there were quite a number of technicalities, and they proved, in the end, to be insurmountable.

One of the problems was, once a book-length novel featuring Doc and The Shadow was in hand, where to publish it. In DOC SAVAGE? THE SHADOW? Or a third magazine? It was simple enough in WILD WEST WEEKLY where a dozen or so characters ran amok in short story form,
but a novel was another matter. They had no obvious magazine in which to run the team-up. CRIME BUSTERS was years away; DETECTIVE STORY MAGAZINE was not edited by John Nanovic, and Nanovic was the only one who could edit the story properly.

They discussed running the tale in either DOC SAVAGE or THE SHADOW, but each choice presented a problem. DOC was an adventure magazine, where THE SHADOW might be out of place, just as the MAN OF BRONZE might not fit into a mystery pulp such as THE SHADOW. And there was the fact that DOC readers were not necessarily SHADOW fans. To have either character pop up in the other's magazine might confuse readers not familiar with the encroaching hero, they worried.

Ultimately, that was the reason Gibson cites for the collapse of the Grand Idea— we might confuse/annoy our readers. S & S had a low opinion of its audience—or their intelligence, anyway.

So nothing happened. The closest thing to a team-up collaboration we have is THE GOLDEN VULTURE, the 1932 Lester Dent SHADOW novel which was revised in 1938 by Gibson and published as just another SHADOW novel, with no fanfare at all.

What a shame. Can you imagine DOC and THE SHADOW teaming up? How would they react to one another? THE SHADOW'S violent methods were not DOC'S although both were at home in adventure or mystery settings. Would Harry Vincent have gotten along with Monk Mayfair? This was before the great recurring villains like Shiwan Khan and John Sunlight had appeared, but a suitable antagonist would unquestionably have been devised. And can you imagine the novel itself? Dent and Gibson had oddly complimentary strengths and weaknesses. Gibson was at his best on mood and plot, which were Dent's weaker points, but Dent was superb when it came to characterization and brisk writing, Gibson's least able areas of writing.

Think of Walter Gibson plotting a novel wherein THE SHADOW and DOC SAVAGE—and their respective agents and aides--face off against some unknown super criminal. Lester Dent would logically do the first draft, and Gibson would handle whatever rewriting might be necessary.
It would have been the ultimate pulp adventure novel, never surpassed, and probably now an overpriced collector's item.

Too bad it never came to pass—but that can't stop one from day dreaming about it...*

* About forty years later, a similar team-up was considered but fell through. Back when Marvel Comics had DOC SAVAGE, they were angling for THE SHADOW rights. Had they gotten that character, they would have had a team-up. And the villain? Fu Manchu, to whom Marvel also owned the rights.

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**Hardly Cricket**

A young London cop took his job a little too seriously the other day. Spotting an illegally parked hearse, he had the vehicle towed away to a police garage. Trouble was, there was a passenger in it going for his last ride. The hearse was finally located and guest of honor arrived at his funeral 90 minutes late.

On August 13, 1590, Governor John White of the Virginia colony managed to get back to the stranded settlers of the Roanoke, North Carolina colony. They had been waiting three years for supplies, but politics, foul weather and the Spanish Armada had made it impossible. As they went ashore, they saw a pillar of smoke. When they reached the site of the colony, though they found the stronghold walls still standing against possible Indian attacks, no sign of life greeted them. The Roanoke colony had vanished. Every man, woman and child, gone. Only the word CROATOAN had been left.

"One of the chiefe trees or poostes at the right side of the entrance had the barke taken off, and 5. foote from the ground in fayre Capital letters was grauen CROATOAN without any crosse or signe of distresse."

There was a Croatan island, but they were not there. There was a tribe of Hatteras Indians who were called Croats, but they knew nothing of the whereabouts of the lost colony. All that remains of legend is the story of the child Virginia Dare, and the mystery of what happened to the lost settlers of Roanoke.
RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK

In 1936 the US Government asks a Johnny Littlejohn type archeologist to beat a team of NAZIS to finding the lost Ark of the Covenant, in which the original Ten Commandments are held. It is said that any army which possesses the Ark will win all its battles and just the psychological effect on the Allies of losing this revered item to the NAZIS could be disastrous. The movie is well written, fast paced, and has the talents of George Lucas (STAR WARS), Steven Spielberg (Jaws, Close Encounters), stars Harrison Ford (Han Solo in STAR WARS), not to mention innumeral bats, snakes, Nazis, and other evil things to be overcome. It is an excellent movie, although the real goal back then was the death sword of Jesus Christ and it was the Nazis that won the race to that(in France).

THE DAY THE BUBBLE BURST

A book which covers 3 plots set in 1920-32 has been made into a movie. The 1st plot is the planned construction of the tallest building in New York (The E.S.B.), the 2nd is a group of bank employees who speculate in the booming stock market with funds "borrowed" from the bank, 3rd is the head of the Bank of America who is sure the crazy stock market of 1928 will crash soon. The book is based on fact and has been made into a TV movie for the Fall season.

Life Imitates Art

Speaking of movies, in "2001: A Space Odyssey" a computer called HAL refused to do what the astronauts told it to do in their spaceship. The computer which refused to work with the other computers in the space shuttle's final countdown test April 10, delaying the launch, was the High-level Assembly Language shuttle computer, or HAL for short!

MATA HARI

The spy mentioned by Davydd Neal Dyar elsewhere in this issue is the subject of a new movie starring Calista Carradine as Mata Hari. The remake of the 1932 film will costar her father David Carradine.

THE SHADOW MOVIE

As for the Shadow movie mentioned in Paul's letter, the 13 week long writer's strike ended July 14th and work resumed the 15th.

THE LAST UNICORN

This is a full-length animated motion picture coming out in November. It features the voices of such stars as Alan Arkin, Mia Farrow, Angela Landsbury, Jeff Bridges, Keenan Wynn, Robert Klein, and Tammy Grimes. Most are well known film stars, and Tammy is also currently heard on the CBS Radio Mystery Theater.

For a list of the 38 movies rated "Unacceptable" by the American Humane Association in the last 5 years, write to:
American Humane Association, P.O. Box 77, Hollywood, Cal. 90028. The American Humane Association will also pass on your views on this issue to the Motion Picture Association of America and to the major Hollywood studios.
DUENDE, SKULLDUGGERY, DOC SAVAGE CLUB READER, FORUM

DUENDE is a publication occasionally put out by Odyssey Publications for Will Murray. The first issue was devoted to the Shadow while the 2nd is on Doc Savage. It is an excellent source publication (it is even now mentioned in Farmer's DOC SAVAGE: APOCALYP TIC LIFE) and the 50 page back issues are available for around $2 each.

SKULLDUGGERY is put out 4 times a year and is now in its second year. The April issue was dedicated to Daniel G. Murray (1954-81) and was the last issue with Will Murray as editor. The current editor/publishers are the remaining 2 partners Karen Shapiro & Bill Desmond. The 68 page issue includes 6 works of fiction (including THE CATS, a story written in 1943 and borrowed from Street & Smith/Conde Nast), and 3 features. SKULLDUGGERY is, as it sounds, fiction with the emphasis on detective mystery & suspense Night Moves (another story in the April issue) by Dafydd Neal Dyar is in the vein (pun intended Dafydd) of some of Farmer's short stories, about a guy who fights off 3 muggers & climbs the outside of a building in pursuit of a girl with reddish-bronze hair. It is about $2.50 for one issue from SKULLDUGGERY MAGAZINE. If you are interested in DUENDE or SKULLDUGGERY write to DSQ for current rates and info, which will be sent by them.

DOC SAVAGE CLUB READER published in Chicago by Frank Lewandowski has concluded its run with issue #12 in April. Backissues 7, 9 are available for $1.50 and issues 10, 11, 12 are $2 each. In its place Frank is starting NEMESIS INC at 60 pages for the first issue, due out in July. It is a more pulp oriented fanzine with some articles on Doc as well as pulps in general. Write to Frank for info; 2438 S. Highland Ave, Berwyn, ILL 60402

DOC SAVAGE FORUM issues #1 & 2 are available for 25c each from Daryl Herrick, Belchertown, MA 01007. He would like to hear from all Doc fans even if you can't afford to send for his fanzine (ha, ha).

COMLINK is the Star Wars & Media SF Letterzine which features letters of comment from our readers, reviews and class-ads. #1 features an article on the burning question, "Is Vader Luke's father?". Subs are $2.75/3 issues or $1.00 single copy. Order from/make checks payable to: Carol Mularski; 912 Bernd St; Pittsburgh PA 15210.

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SWORD-CANE, about 3 feet long, vinyl-covered cane conceals removable 26 inch steel sword blade with attached steel handle. Guaranteed to make you feel like a certain Harvard lawyer. $18.50 or 2 for $35. Hidalgo Co., Box 301, San Luis Obis, CAL 93406

What was Jiu San? Nights of terror and treachery in Yokohama's blackest quarter brought the answer. Doc Savage and a blonde war-correspondent match wits with the cruellest, craftiest men in the world—Jap militarists!

JIU SAN

by Kenneth Robeson

JIU SAN is half of doublebook 107/108 due out in October. In it Doc is demoted to Sergeant in the Army. The Mitsubishi name is mentioned as the power behind the Japanese thrown (it still is to a great extent).

DOC SAVAGE is Copyright of BANTOM BOOKS and CONDE NAST. Any references to Doc Savage in this fannine are printed under the Fair Use doctrine in Section 107 of the Copyright Act of 1978. Original writing appearing for the first time in DSQ is property of Bill Laidlaw, Hidalgo Co., or the person contributing it if not written by Bill.
SUPER-HERO

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