CIRCULATION THIS ISSUE - - 200 COPIES

THE LUNARITE-No. 2

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▶ NOTICE ◀

The next issue of The Lunarite will be at least four printed pages of illustrated articles, letters and items of interest to Stfans. Each issue after that will be bigger and better than its predecessors. You can subscribe for only a quarter which will bring you the next four ISSUES.

We invite suggestions, criticisms, letters and stories from our readers. We also will accept ads . . . . for rates see fine print above. Our sheet is circulated to several libraries, and bookshops. We will exchange fanzines with any other publisher IF his 'zine is issued frequently and of decent quality. 'L' will be issued about once a month.

Letters will not be printed unless the correspondents give us permission to use it. Articles and stories unsuitable for publication will be returned.

Those who contribute five dollars to our funds will receive a life-time subscription. Magazine stores may obtain copies at special rates, to sell for eight cents per copy.

THE HASBEENS

We were lounging in our office the other day when the door squeaked open and three gruesome looking creatures slid across the floor towards us. At first we thought it was Dunk, JoKe, and Rehm but on closer inspection we discovered that the hideous things were Snaggletooth, Wart-ears, and Frogeyes. They were searching for a job. After years of faithful service to Sarge Saturn they found themselves fired and out in the cold. We let them sleep in Dungeon No. 12 of our **House of Horrors** and the next morning sent them off to the middle west to solicit among the fans out that way.

It broke our hearts to see them go but our place is already filled with ghouls and in-laws . . . and besides, we can't afford to keep them around now that we have lowered our subscription rates to twenty-five cents for four copies.

IT AIN'T EVEN A BEM!!

Whilst strolling past the local book shoppe I noticed that several people inside had passed out cold and others were babbling like feeble-minded BEMS. I discovered that they were all suffering from a glimpse of the cover of the January ish of **Weird Tales.** I also looked at the nauseating "THING" and could think of only one thing . . . Lena the Hyena. But after studying the gruesome "Whatzit" I came to the conclusion that **cover artist Tilburne** must have intended the thing to be none other than **Sarge Saturn** and the pic sure flatters him.

Watch for the

"SCIENCE-FICTION ANNUAL"