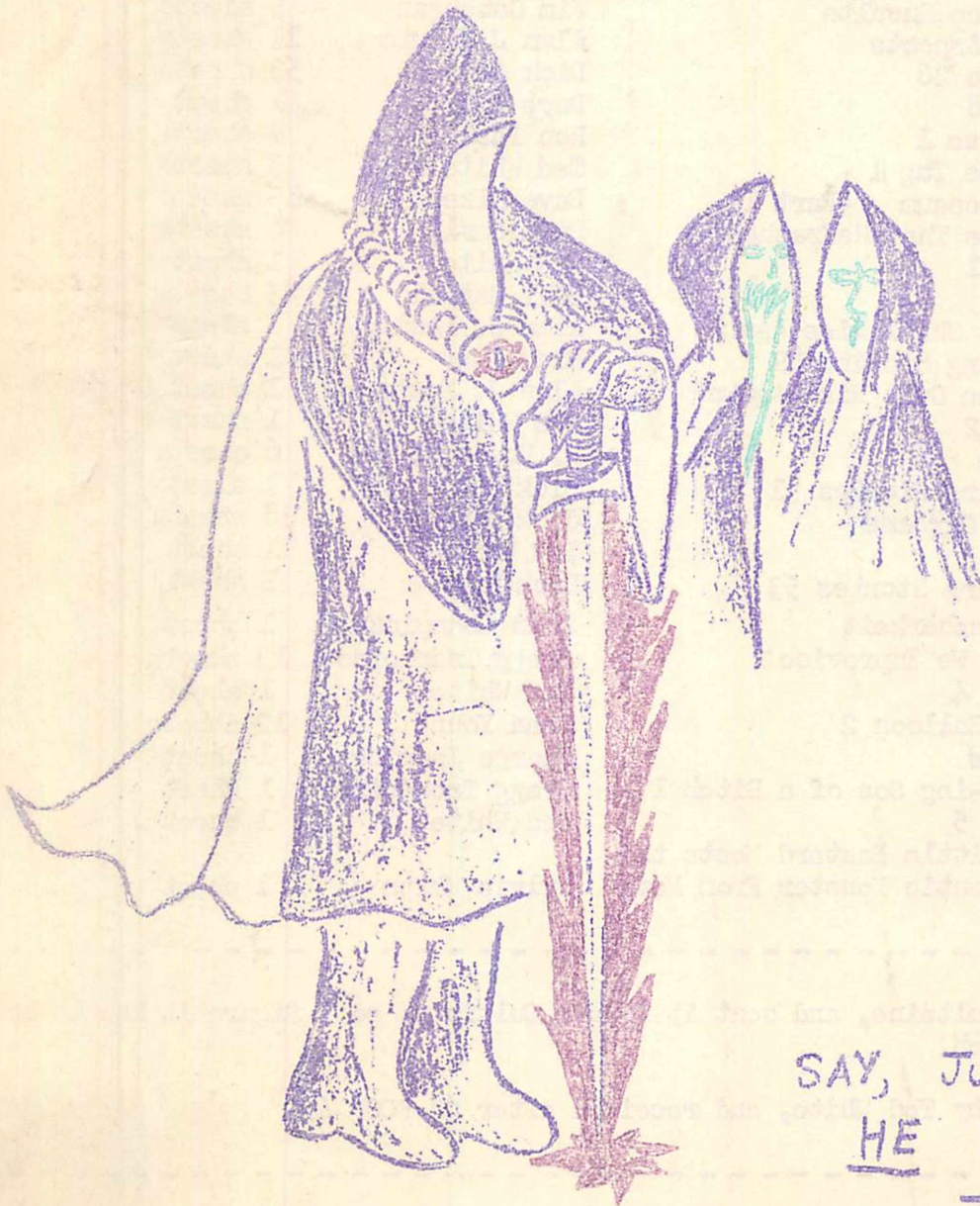


ANGMAR

NUMBER 1



SAY, JUST WHEN DID
HE GET INTO
THE CULT?

published for the CULT, August 1960

In my capacity as a completist collector of fanzines, I have been trying to collect a complete CULT cycle, and I think I have succeeded. To make sure, here's the list, and will someone please check for omissions?

SIXTH CYCLE

| | | | |
|-------------|--|-----------------|------------------|
| 66 | Verklarte Nacht 7 | Ted White | 7 sheets |
| 66.99 | Double Date | Bill Meyers | 1 sheet |
| 67 | Avanc | Dick Eney | 13 sheets |
| 68 | Perambulator 3 | Ray Schaffer | 19 sheets |
| 69.1 | Stupefying Stories 43 | Dick Eney | 1 sheet |
| 70 | Cultzine | Sylvia White | 11 sheets |
| 70.1 | Anachronism | John Champion | 12 sheets |
| | (c/w Percement 2 FR 58) | | |
| 70.65 | Stupefying Stories 47 | Dick Eney | 2 sheets |
| 71 | Le Fanzine Enculte | Jim Caughran | 5 sheets |
| * 71.333... | Fantasy Aspects | Alan J. Lewis | 11 sheets |
| 72 | Psychotic 26 | Dick Geis | 52 sheets |
| 72.069 | Oh Fout 8 | Dave Rike | 1 sheet |
| 72.5 | Diabolique 1 | Ron Parker | 9 sheets |
| 72.9 | Verklarte Tag 1 | Ted White | 3 sheets |
| 73 | Lotus Blossom (Part I) | Dave Rike | 15 sheets |
| 73.1 | The Pause That Refreshes | Bill Sarill | 6 sheets |
| - - - | Oh Foop 1 | Ted White | 1 sheet |
| 74 | Bucket | Bill Sarill | 23 Sheets |
| 74.333..." | The Cult Shall Rise Again | Alan J. Lewis | 1 sheet |
| 75.1 | Stupefying Stories 49 | Dick Eney | 1 sheet |
| 75.333... | Shall the Cult Rise Again? | Alan J. Lewis | 1 sheet (+ card) |
| - - - | Oh Foop 2 | Ted White | 1 sheet |
| 76 | Ibiden 6 | P. Howard Lyons | 6 sheets |
| 76 5/7 | Stupefying Stories 51 | Dick Eney | 1 sheet |
| 77 | Hanging Gardens | Jack Harness | 18 sheets |
| - - - | Oh Foop 3 | Ted White | 1 sheet |
| 77.1 | Stupefying Stories 53 | Dick Eney | 1 sheet |
| 77 1/2 | Scharfmacherkeit | John Champion | 1 sheet |
| 78 | Tonight We Improvise | Gregg Trendaine | 13 sheets |
| - - - | Oh Foop 4 | Ted White | 1 sheet |
| § 75 | Square Balloon 2 | Jean Young | 12 sheets |
| 78 1/2 | Cultcuss | George Jennings | 1 sheet |
| 73.8 | You F---ing Son of a Bitch 1 | Gregg Trendaine | 1 sheet |
| - - - | Oh Foop 5 | Ted White | 1 sheet |
| - - - | God's Little Bastard Meets the Semantic Monster From Mars | Sylvia White | 1 sheet |

* Well, he called it a Cultzine, and sent it to all Cultists, so I figure it has to be counted in the bunch.

§ Delinquent; published by Ted White, and received after OH FOOP 4.

And that's it. The total is 254 sheets, 35 publications. Any additions or corrections? Ted White: Howcum you have a disinclination for numbering your F/ractionals?

I hear somebody in the background muttering something about why don't I do some Gultac, instead of just making up lists of other members' Gultac. So let's see what we have in the last few FR's...

USQUE-BAUGH 1.

An utterly hilarious cover! But I thought Al Lewis was more of an admirer of ET Lancy...

It's been so damn long since I wrote a Gult-letter, I can't remember whether or not I voted on the amendments, so will whoever is keeping track of the voting kindly indicate that I vote in favor of all three amendments, as published in FR 80. [This supercedes any previous vote on the things.]

"The Hoax" is very well done indeed -- sort of a counterpart of Berry's "Factual Articles," which are fact interlaced with tinges of fiction. Hope you take to writing more, John. It seems like you almost disappear between summers.

Oh hell -- here's my voting, right in FR 80. Mind like a tissue-paper trap.

THE SOCIAL /A

Some good stuff in here, though it doesn't draw comment. One thing that does is dog's "The Hypersensitive Yolk." I've been on this kick before, griping about changes in songs and stories done to avoid offending Sam Fughead, but I might as well get on it again. There are probably hundreds more examples which could be cited; some of the ones that annoyed me most were in the movie production of "Kiss Me Kate" -- In the song "I Hate Men," Kate sings "...of course I'm awfully glad that Mother deigned to marry Father" instead of the original line "...had to marry Father." The two gunnen, in "Brush Up Your Shakespeare," substitute "heck" in the line "Just declaim a few lines from 'Othello'/" And she'll think you're a hell of a fella." And a couple other examples I can't remember without the record. All this while leaving in such lines as:

"If your baby keeps sighing for pleasure, let her sample your 'Measure for Measure!"

"If she says your behavior is heinous, kick her right in the 'Coriolanus.'" "...if she bite like a tiger cat/If she scream like a teething brat/If she fight like a raging boar/ I have oft stuck a pig before!"

Censors are particularly stupid people.

Censorship hits all fields, too. In Gilbert and Sullivan's The Mikado, where the Mikado is listing how he "lets the punishment fit the crime," most records have the line

"The lady who dyes a chemical yellow, or stains her gray hair puce,
Or pinches her finger is painted with vigour, and permanent walnut juice."

Or maybe "Or pinches her middle is blacked like a griddle with permanent walnut juice."

The original, which is recorded on the now Angel recording, is s "Or pinches her* flgger is blacked like a n----- with paroenont 'j-lnut juice." There is another reference in t;oo opéra, to "the n----- sorenudar, and the others Or? his rao, M xihich is usually chengou to "tho banjo šernadr.*. *" It's a nice to see at least one co?m:uy with the guts OO record, the o riginal lilies*

Someone HAS spoken up in defense of Hlopelony Cassidy. See "Tho Shadin" of Cassidy," CTB 29.

/2?

dory aucli impressed with "on ^cro I Sit." I don't know how many OCEI G^COL^ lectors there ora in the Cult - Tod 7Mte, I believe, is/wes one - but I am a collector, even of the junk that pussess for comics today. And I dig the nostalgia for the old sapc-Y-barces.

The literary test [without looking nt tho cnrr.-ars]i 1. dunno
2. dunno
3. dnnno
4. Rubaiyat

| | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| 5. dunno | 15. dunno | 25. dunno |
| 6. Hitchcock | 16. Chausson? | 26. Odysey |
| 7. dunno | 17. Death of a Salesman | 27. archy and mehitabel |
| 8. On The Road | 18. dunno | 28. dunno |
| 9. dunno | 19. dunno | 29. dunno |
| 10. dunno | 20. dunno | 30. Romeo and Juliet? |
| 11. dunno | 21. dunno | 31. dunno |
| 12. Brave New World | 22. dunno | 32. dunno |
| 13. dunno | 23. dunno | |
| 14. dunno | | |

So, checking the answers, I seem to have 8 correct, and one wrong guess. Someone should try another one of these, on strictly SF or fantasy books -- something like the one "Penelope Fandergast" had in APCORRHETA a while back.

I figure, from translating FR 81, that I don't have to write to retain my membership until FR 83, but I think it's a lot safer to get this F/r in the mail and not be worried about whether or not I've translated correctly.

The following are opening lines from science fiction stories you should remember. See how many you recognize... [Some fantasy is included.]

1. "You've got to be a believer!" § George Strong snorted at his partner's declaration. "Dales, why don't you give up? ..."
2. "MAGICIAN BELIEVED TO HAVE HYPNOTIZED CROWD" § June 11, 1951 -- Police and newspapermen believe that Middle City will shortly be advertised as the next stopping place of a master magician and they are prepared to extend him a hearty welcome if he will descend to explain exactly how he fooled hundreds of people into believing they saw a strange building, apparently a kind of gunshop.
3. Corporal Maiden Barbara Whitney of Freeton, hereditary huntress, wing leader of the crossbow cavalry, and novice in the Mystories, halted her oxcar and peered through a screen of brush.
4. HISTORICAL Law enforcement lagged behind crime because the police were limited in their spheres of action, while criminals were not. Therefore, when Bergenholme invented the inertialess drive and commerce throughout the Galaxy became commonplace, crime became so rampant as to threaten the very existence of civilization.
5. His mother's hand felt cold, clutching his. § Her fear, as they walked hurriedly along the street, was a quiet, swift pulsation that throbbed from her mind to his. A hundred other thoughts beat against his mind, from the crowds that swarmed by on either side, and from inside the buildings they passed. But only his mother's thoughts were clear and coherent -- and afraid.
6. "Put down that wrench!" § The man addressed turned slowly around and faced the speaker.
7. From his perch high on the ladder above the museum floor, Cliff Sutherland studied carefully each line and shadow of the great robot.
8. The storklike man with the gray goatee shuffled the twelve black billets about on the table top. "Try it again," he said. § The undergraduate sighed. "OK, Professor Mathuen."
9. Conradin was ten years old, and the doctor had pronounced his professional opinion that the boy would not live another five years.
10. I looked at the stage Englishman. He looked at me. § "Sir Guy Hollis?" I asked. § "Indeed. Have I the pleasure of addressing John Connolly, the psychiatrist?"

answers next time - Bruce Leh

FEEDBACK

THIS IS FEEDBACK # ONE, PUBLISHED BY JACK HARNESS FOR THE CULT

Bruce Pelz and I haven't decided yet whether this is going to be a oneshot with two editors or a twoshot with individual editors. I don't know what Bruce is going to call his zine. Well, my small and uninformed group, what's to talk about? I am not the oneshot type fan, let's face it. If I achieve anything here other than stilted prose, you can bless your respective not-ghods for it.

The time here is about three weeks before the departure for the Pittcon. Now, this is being held in my original home town, and the only sorrow I felt about this was the fact that I wouldn't have a chance to carry any of my collection back to Los Angeles. Everything's stored in the attic, buried in, and in turn burying, family mundane junk. With twelve, possibly thirteen, fans coming back from Pittsburgh to California in three foreign cars --- a Volvo, a Hillman Minx, and a Peugeot --- there was utterly no room for anything extra. Until I spoke with Bruce Pelz.....

"I'm taking along some library stickers," quoth he.

"Oh?" I responded, not grasping the point.

"I'm shipping what I buy at Pittsburgh at library rates," Bruce works at the Los Angeles City College library (space left here for Bruce to correct that if I haven't rendered the title correctly:---)

"Welllllll, book rate at a pound for nine cents and four cents a pound there-after isn't too bad," I replied, feeling a small minus continuum come into being in the general area of my wallet in this time continuum.

"Cheaper than that," says Pelz.

"Oh?"

"Library rates are four cents for the first pound and one cent a pound there-after," he chimes in triumphantly. I whoop in delight, and he says he's taking plenty for all of us. Seems he had thoroughly cowed his --- supervisor, I think it was --- into accepting whatever he wanted, so there'll be no questions asked. All I have to do is pick them up at the library and lug them home from there.

You know, if I pack them in neatly, I can manage a few shirts at library rates --- this Pelz is a handy thing to have around.

* * * * *

Have just read through "Critique," a college literary review magazine, with a fine article on " (The) Ethical Pattern in The Lord of the Rings," and also ROVER # 9, a Project Art Showzine. Damn, I won't have much change to (that should read chance with a c, not change with a g), (but shows what I'm thinking of: money) do any art of much import to seal at the C n. Next time gives more time in preparation. But I have discovered the joys of overtime, which make possible things like Conventions in the first place, and you can't have everything.

End of Page One; Page Two is very close by.

(New subject: TOM SWIFT AND HIS ELECTRIC BUCKET)

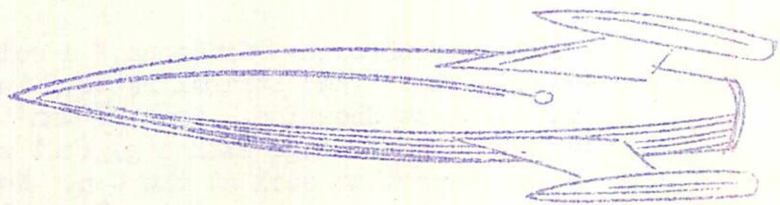
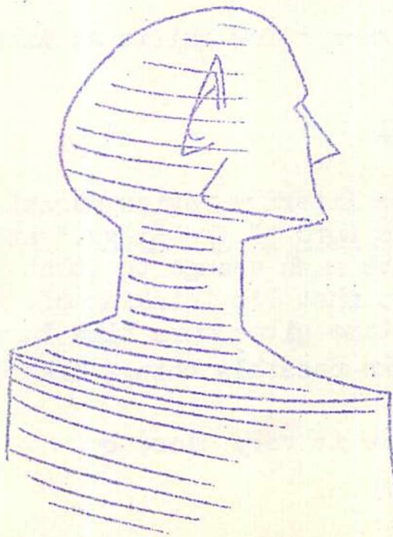
This bit about The Cult Going To Hell In A Bucket has, fortunately, enjoyed its fling and subsided some in the Cult. It was a lovely and thoroughly Cultist thing to happen, this playing around with the thought of ultimate negation. The Cult is now --- well, not going back to Normalcy, but to a new phase. I can't predict what this phase will belike, activitywise or qualitywise. There was one thing about the CULT of a few years back -- say, two years ago. It had Terry Carr ~~and~~ Carl Brandon plus several other Berkeleyites having a real ball and who put a lot of excellent Carr material into the Cult. It had Ted White before he got rare --- screen? is that the word? --- anyway, before he was through with his high school period of life (I know what I'm talking about here but do you? I mean the gestalt of a fan being under twenty); it had Jean Young with Andy and Larry Stark in attendance. These can be considered prime movers. The Berkeleyites, the Washingtonians (including Enzy, Hitchcock, Phil Castora, and myself); the Cambridge birdbath-set; and with Karen Anderson doing a certain amount of her small output and John Champion as fellow Californians. These were all people well known to each others with the exception of the geographic isolation of West and East coast sections of the Cult. We had Ray Schaffer and Royd Raeburn, good men all, elsewhere on the continent.

The productivity and creativity was high. Conclusion: the CULT exists best when there are a few well-defined centers of activity with lots of intercommunication.

The appearance of 696 is a good sign; something tossed together and thrown out ---- anonymously, almost --- into the CULT. This two-edged Fractional for another, after a withdrawal of two complete centers of activity plus most of the old guard, the CULT is reforming and regrouping.

As Enzy pointed out in a couple of asides on that (to me, anyway) explosive f/r of his, what the CULT needs is controversy. What say? Shall I indulge in an orgy of Scientological proselytizing? Pelz inveigh on the Queen of the Sciences, Librarial Science (better known as Card-Filosophy)? The Oregonians capre more obscenity before us? Shall Los Angeles unleash its secret weapon, Bruce Henstell? (The more I think about it, the better I think of that last idea and the more I think about scrapping the first three). For honest controversy, the CULT has always been a sounding board for personal philosophy. You of the newer generation of Cultist, speak up.

Is end of speech. Is end of fractional. Is time for artwork.



Harness