

CAUSTIC SQUARE

BULLSHOOKER

Ishuc # 1 one

November, 1843

A CAUSTIC SQUARE PUBLICATION

RUBBISHED BY: Flush Gordon, CAUSTIC SQUARE Dictator, and C.S. correspondent for TOWARD YESTERDAY.

STUFF CREDIT: Assinino editors, Mervin Brown and Mickey Fern; choreography by laffs; Inter-universal distribution by Jake in F.A.P.A.; Local dissemination by courtesy of the Los Angeles Rubbish Disposal Commission.

In THIS ISH: Announcement of Caustic Square Policy; Twetyn-seven points pogrom; Hystery of the CAUSTIC Square; News from the C.S. centers; Opposition and Challenge!

Local ORGANIZATIONS: (1) Cloud Castles Causticites, Cumulus City, Now Sky; (2) The Caustic Shadowers, Innsmouth, Mass.; (3) The Jovian Boom-booms, Olymopolus, Jupiter; (4) Bottle Brats, Fifth Magnitude Star, Milky Way; (5) THEY, where; (6) Asylum for the mentally unbalanced, Lunacity, Moon; ktp.

STATE ORGANIZATIONS: California, Texas, Confusion, Pennsylvania, & Unconsciousness.

TO MAKE AN INCREDIBLY (you said it) long story short, the CAUSTIC SQUARE, at its beginning, last week, was an entirely personal organization, and since its founding, the anniversary of which, we will celebrate next year, it has had one unofficial member. But the Caustic Square now exists for all eternity. It is invincible. Nothing can stop it. The Caustic square cannot be conquered. There is nothing that our enemies can do to stop it or destroy it. If all fandom, even if all the universe were allied against us, their plots wouldn't even damage or slow down our efforts. We are fool-proof against sabotage or espionage. We can't be licked. Nothing had better get in our way. Don't nobody dare to try to oppose us. We are here to stay. We are an established fact. We already exist. We own the whole universe right now - tomorrow, the entire caustus. We are infinite, eternal, and unchangeable; in our being wisdom power holiness justice goodness and truth.. In other words, GET OUT OF OUR WAY!

- 1 To contact every living thing everywhere.
- 2 To unite them all to accomplish no mumber of concrete and cement projects for the good of fandom.
- 3 To publish this junk ~~****~~ sheet.
- 4 To let everybody know everything about everything.
- 5 To provont tons of correspondence so that the Post Office can fire its employees, and government expenses be cut down, and we can win the war faster.
- 6 To start a free pen pals club, so more fans will write more letters to each other more oftener.
- 7 TO put up a barn dance program on the radio all over the universe every Saturday night.
- 8 To publish an up to date directoyr of all the fans in the universe, complete with names, addresses, telephone numbers, photos, and biographies.
- 9 To publish (I mean re-publish) all fanzines that have ever been published, and send a hundred copies of each one to everybody.
- 10 To warge a big publishity campaign, so that Bruce Yorke will hear about our organization.
- 11 To HAVE a supply depot where anybody can get anything anytime.
- 12 to run all those who don't agree with us out of fandom.
- 13 To make everybody have a lot of good luck.
- 14 To be ragellar fellers.
- 15 To give the Shangrilavatory publications wider circulation.
- 16 To have a bureuo of In-foo- mashun, where we have everything written down so ov even a new born babe can find out the facts of life.
- 17 To have a big camp in an ideal spot in Antartica, where we can ~~xxx~~ all go when we get tired of the daily grind. Free food. Free beds. Free smoko's. Free drinks. Free books (whoinell would read anyway, when we also have --) free women. Free gamblin (we pay all your debts) and free anything else you want.
- 18 To have an eighteenthundred and seven room slan shack where all fanz could live.
- 19 TO GET Rid of all other fanorganizations.
- 20 To start a Jaskor Art Appreciation Club to appreciate the work of Jaskor.

- 21 Free storage space: Have you any old stars, planets, solar systems, or comets laying around the house? Let us store them for you.
- 22 To build a futuristic square city as soon as this war is over where we can make all the science fiction stories come true.
- 23 To write loads of wonderful fan literature and music that will far surpass all previous classics.
- 20 Build (24) a futuristic square city as soon as this war is over where we can make all the science fiction (whoops -that was point # 22 -) To construct a Tesseract house for every true fan.
- 25 To have every causeman in the universe join our organization. If they don't join our organization, then they weren't causemen in the first place.
- 26 To rule the whole world and all the rest of them also, as soon as this war is over, and we can get fans into all the leading government offices in the country and have our own revolution. We want revolution. O, goodie. Then I can be dictat or of the whole damned thing - I mean the universe, of course - everywhere and everything - Gawd, I wish they'd invent time travel in a hurry so I could be boss of the past and the feuchur also.
- 27 To do anything else we want to do.

6-7-8-9-10- red light!

STATEMENT BY THE DICTATOR:

Everybody loves me. I love everybody else too. I think I'm just wonderful. So does everybody else.

We have already contacted all the fans in the Solar System. And we already have our fifth coulmnists working in other parts of the universe.

I am sending out six thousand copies of this here thing to everybody every where. That makes a total of over 76, 495, 023, 817, 222, 650, 000, 000, 000⁴ copies altogether. I have five copies already mimeographed. I will do the rest right away tomorrow.

Who will from now on dare to say that there is no activity in fandom? Now that I have statrted the Caustic Square, I will be so active as fandom has never ever been before. Just watch my smoke! (Bull Durham - no doubt)

Fandom is now organized. We have under five billion fans in the Caustic Square already, and by the day after tomorrow, it will be under eighteen trillion. There had never been such an organization before in actifandom, ever befoer, at any time since fandom began way back several years ago when it started.

There is no middle way. Either you gotta join up and pay protection, or else we - coops! that didn't go in there (that was the line I used to pull in my

last racket, and boyoboy, was it payin off pretty til the F.B.I. stepped in!)

Anyhow, you damned fans either join up with us, or we'll blackball you - we'll drive you clean out of fandom. there wont even be anybody left to pick the pieces

All you gotta do to join is write a postcard to us saying that (quote) - "I have a Caustic Mind." No explanations are necessary. There is no obligations. Simply drop a postcard to me at the following address:

Flush Gordon, o/a Jake,
628 South Bixel Street,
Los Angeles, 14, Cal f.

ADDITIONUL STUFF CREDITS: John Arnold did this stencil. Geography, Jimmy Kepnor, 4e is fan #1 of the C.S. No, we forgot. Tuck will be member #1 tempor arily til we have the next fanpoll. Then I will be fan #1.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT:

OPPOSITION AND CHALLENGE!

WE have met with opposition. We aren't going to tell you who it is or what they're adoin, because they haven't done it yet, and we think that if they know know we're up to their tricks, they will be afraid and not do anything after all so then we wont have any opposition anymore and everybody will all e happy again but anyhow, they had better not do anything because if they do every one who has read this will know who I'm talking about and will know I was right so the opposition wont get anywhere anyhow and besides if they do do anything we will do something to them that they aren't looking for but of course we cant say right now what we will do as then they would know what we were going to do to them so they can take this as a warning not to say of do anything.

goodbye now

