KTEIC MAGAZINE

NUMBER 100, THE BIG DADDY

BY WILLIAM ROTSLER

1131 N. GENESEE, HOLLYWOOD 46, CALIF

BEGINNING 14 AUGUST 1960

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO BILL ROTSLER?

Some of you, my loyal readers, have noticed that there has not been a good old KTEIC in many a moon and I thought I better get one cut before you forgot all about me. I have been busy. How busy you will read in a moment. But first a word from our sponsor.

This is KTEIC MAGAZINE #100, rather an achievement, I think. My average is about ten pages and that makes a lot of writing. Strictly speaking #99 has not yet been "published" but I am working on it slowly and I wanted to mimeo the Big Centennial Issue anyway, s.o... And now on wid de show...

AH-TOMIC SUB-MARINE!

You will remember that doughty Bill Rotsler was down at the Salton Sea making a movie about the Arab-Israeli war called "The Troubled Giants" and how the Unions stopped them. Upon his return he found that ATOMIC SUBMARINE (after 18months) was on the ways! We were actually going to make this series (rather, a serial) on videotape, at Carthay Studios, 5907 W. Pico, LA 36, WEbster 8-2101.

It was all day, every day, 10, 12, 16 hours a day for several weeks. Or looking through acres of electronic cabinet manufacturer's wares...at fancy 3750 seats actually used on some A-subs...looking at aircraft and marine surplus yards...or just plain surplus places...dwing and redoing sets on paper & in model form...designing them, then cutting them down to as little as possible and still tell the story...then combining them to make as little go as far as possible.

For six weeks or so my life was filled with strife, work, turmoil, no money, work, excitement, work, art, adventure, love; work, achievement and work. Those 15 and 16 hour days cut heavily into sleep time & there was little or no social life. (I couldn't go to Bjo & John's wedding because we were doing titles, for instance.) Working until 12, 1, 2 in the morning (and a lot of 3 ams) and back at 9 or 10 in the morning.

I built sets...set pieces...designed...designed the sub for the fourth complete time... supervised the construction of a fantastically fine model by George Mari...rushed through graphic pieces. printed title cards, mounted maps, did supers(super-imposed titles)...nailed, hauled, hammered, cleaned, hunted down props, swept, sawed, painted, conceived/executed bits of ersatz gear for Ye Olde Sub that wouldn't look too Flash Gordonish (and on a two-bit budget).

Work, work, work. In what free time I had I drew. Even with this extremely heavy work schedule I managed to turn out a LOT of drawings of the "new" cartoon style. Off hours with Gloria Saunders. She's a screen writer, used to be an actress, once played the Dragon Lady in the TV series...Jack Reitzen, who played Chopstick Joe in that series, plays the villain Papa Figg in ATOMIC SUBMARINE. Gloria helped me editthe multitude of drawings and I've started sending them to magazines, starting with The New Yorker.

Anyway, came the day. One camera rehearsal day, two shooting days...then the next week one more rehearsal, two shooting days. Oops, an extra day was added to that first week. Five "shooting" days & two days of camera hehearsals (using the Jack Linkletter ON THE GO crew)... we had six ½-hour scripts, designed to be broken into 15-minute sections in case we go 15 minutes a day. We shot enough for 7 half-hour shows. Good stuff, I think. High quality looking stuff. PLAYHOUSE 90 type production. (Our story was more on the Terry and the Pirates level, however.) In case you don't know 3½ hours of show in 5 + 2 is pretty fantastic. And, being on tape, it is half the price and the music & sound effects are pre-scored and in as we shoot.

In those days I shot over a 100 rolls of film (35mm & 120) from which we picked the pictures for the recaps for each show. Oh, and we had 2 days of shooying at the Hermosa Aquarium to get underwater footage of guys swimming around, models, etc. (Me, who can't swim worth a damn, was

out there in one of those rubber suits with tanks and so forth. I never could get it to work for me. I just panic with the idea of breathing underwater.) Then we had one day (on into the night and part of next day) with the titles, recaps, etc.

Then there was some editing and they took the show to Kansas City where it had a week's rtyout to gain "market knowledge" or something, running twice a day, afternoon and evening. Our financial backer lives near St. Louis. At this writing Jonathan Yost is back and tomorrow we start on various things like brochures, etc. Then the selling trips, I suppose, then back into production.

Meanwhile, I spent a lot of time with Gloria...with making some still newer cartoon ideas along the comic strip idea (you will probably see some herein...Johnny Flowerseed...Sam Martian, the computer, the floating man, the flying man, singles, etc. Ihad a ball and am trying for

enough for a book. We'll see.

Also I did eight Sunday commercial comics for Stan Freberg, working with him and with one of his writers, Alan Barzman. Turned in the roughs to the Instant Ralston people who rejected

the drawings. Sigh. However, I will be paid a rather handsome amount for my work.

And I worked about ten days for Miki Benoff to construct for her, from her design, a fivefoot high Eternal Light for the fancy, very modern Sinai Temple, on Wilshire Blvd in Westwood.
In brass, of course. However, the last day of handling this beast I sprained my right arm and
have been lobling around diloria's for the past several days being fed peeped grapes and reading
and having a fine, if lopsided, time. (Gloria's father worls for 20th Cent Fox and lets us
use his Employees Card which gets us into movies at a dime each. For an old movie going like
me this is a ball.)

My reading, incidently, was varied and included WHERE THE BOYS ARE by Glendon Swarthout, a funny book and the really excellent (semi-science-fictional-in-a-way) THE MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE

by dichard Condon, a book I highly reccomend.

WILLIAM ROTSLER, FAST-RISING LENSMAN

Get a copy of MODERN MAN YEARBOOK, open it up and just inside you will see a full page picker by me of Shirlee Quimby...also three of those in her section are by me, including one with confetti, etc from the famous first "Wild Session" a year ago.

For a good laugh look at FIGURE QUARTERLY #29, Summer Edition, for a "portfolio" by me.

Inside front cover picture, 8-pages farther on, including a picture of me and a biography that

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will give you a laugh.

The October LODERN MAN should contain a full-color picture of Shirlee as well.

MISCELLENY, PERSONA NON MOOLA

Noticed that the PLAYBOY Cartoon collection has the "Congratulations, sir, you're our 10m000ths customer!" [in a cathouse] that I wrote.
Latest WRITER'S YEARBOOK has a picture of Milton Caniff with the caption, "Steve Canyon is swell but what ever happened to the Dragon Lady??
I read with amusement the afternoon it appeared, Tucker's story that contained "the government laubch Kteic". Thankee, Bob. Stan Freberg has bought a magnificent new house, a 1924 California Spanish house whose previous owner was head of Coca-Cola. He is redecorating and it is marvelous. He commissioned me to take pictures of it during redecorating.
Miki Benoff, incidently, is the woman I worked for some months ago, making a Menorah for Temple Israel and a 10-foot garden piece.

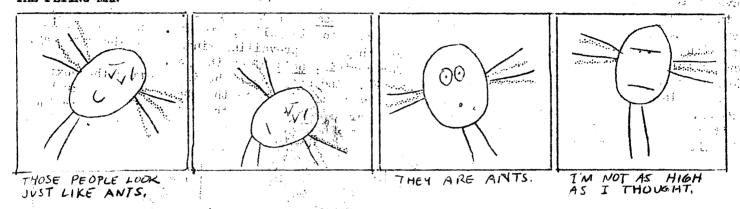
I MEET MISS TOKYO

Just prior to starting on the Sub I managed to get an afternoon photographing the nubile and beautiful dancer Misaye Kawasumi. Did lots of dance shots, blurred cotherwise, and some "exotica" type things. Then a day or so later I shot Judy Dan, a beautiful Chinese girl. That was my oriental weekend. Weeks later, when I had time, I contacted Misaye to tell her I had some pictures for her to look at. She said she was leaving in a day or so to be in the New Frontier Hotel (Vegas) "Oriental Holiday" show. Her beautiful sister Nana Sumi was featured. So I take my pictures and go to a crehearsal hall upstairs over bustling Hollywood Boulevard.

I walk in operatout eight very pretty Japanese girls in leotards and three of them are about the most beautiful I have ever seen; two are Misaye & her sister. The third is an extremely well-built miss and I tell Misaye, "Boy, would I like to photograph her!" She replies that she is "Miss Tokyo" (currently appearing at The Largo as a stripper with "Miss Beverly Hills.") I had seen nudes of her but they did not do her justice. Heavy makeup removed she was a startlingly beautiful girl.

That's the end of the story, except that Misaye was supposed to bein Vegas 16 to 20 weeks but I got a card from her the other day saying she was asking out. So maybe now I can take the blurred-motion dance nudes of her we had planned. (Now if only Miss Tokyo...)

THE FLYING MAN

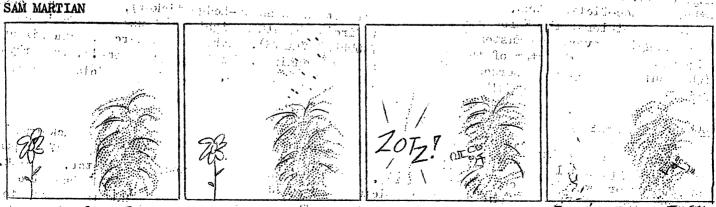


FRIENDS IN FAR PLACES

Good, kindly Dick Bergeron reccomended me to the editors of PROGRESSIVE ARCHITECTURE to illustrate an article by some Congressman or other. An hour and a half's work brought me \$75. My friends at Doyle, Dane, Bernbach Advertising have been using me infrequently but as often as then can to illustrate, with cartoons, articles for The Great Westerner, a Great Western Savings house organ. This is the outfit whose symbol is the ridicuously huge cowboy hat you will see in the FanHill Production of "Wrai Ballard, the Musquite Kid". On Charles Burbee, I think. (One of the funniest pictures of recent times, I think, is the still I saw of Ernie Wheatley (my official printer), Bruce Pelz and, I believe, John Trimble...all decked out as gunfighters stalking down the street.)

There still is not enough thanks to give to Dick ney, who gave me his entire income refund to angel another TATTOOED DRAGON. Well, you see, Dick...I've been busy. I do however, have about three dozen stencils of the new "a stract" cartoons but thexy are the early ones and I have done better since and just haven't taken time to put it into proper shape. Also, the money came at a fine time: I ate on it for some time. Presently, however, I will get another of the Contract of one out.

SAM MARTIAN



:HELLO, THERE, LITTLE EARTHLING

THAT LL TEACH THEM NOT TO KESPOND TO FRIENDLY OVERTORES

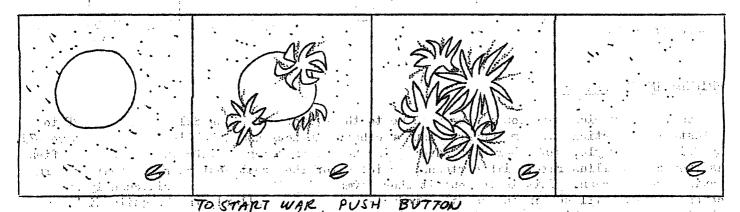
POLIRICS

This will shock my more democratic friends but I think if I could note the way I want to in the forthcoming presidential elections I would vote a Kennedy-Lodge ticket. But such is not the way of the world. I have a great deal of admiration for Ambassador Lodge while Senator Johnson, in my estimation, is a good man to have in the Senate (any Senate needs this kind of professional politician or administratory type, regardless of party) I feel there were much better men available. My views on Mr. Nixon would be likely to get me banned from the mails (again...no, come to think of it KTEIC has never hotten in trouble...only MASQUE and photos I have mailed and my VOTE FOR IKE-HE'S BEEN SICK bit.) Let us say that one of the last people I think should be President is Tricky Dick. But if he were elected I feel that he might over come his past record and personal inclinations and do some things properly. He is a man highly conscious of history, modern communication, the trend to liberalism, etc etc. He would go in what I think are good directions if only because they were prevailing winds going the same way. He is a very astute professional. One thing for certain, he'd be on the job.

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On a minor scale I am for Richard Eney for TAFF. And not because he is angeling the next DRAGON. He'd be a good man to send. If you'd care to tie it in to the above he'd be a much better representative of America than Schine or Clare Booth Luce or the late Mr. Dulles or the U-2 pilot or any American who talks loud, treats natives of alien countries as "aliens."



DISTRIBUTION

Burbee, Grennell, Tucker, Warner, Ellik, the Carrs, Caughran, Bjohn, the Fan Hill Mob, the Youngs, Dwayne Avery, Dale Frey, Ballard (incidently, in the script Gloria is writing right now for DEATH VALLEY DAYS Ballard & Grennell as RR Board members and FitzGerald is a surveyor's rodman), the Busbys, Eney, Bloch, Calkins, Lemen, Jacobs, Raeburn and the Toronto Bang, Bill Danner in far-off exotic Kennderdell, Willis, Berry, Ashworth, ATOM o'er the seas. To Barrett in New Zealand, Linards in France, Wilson in Hong Kong, Tolliver at Cal Tech, Sanderson in England and Nan Share, the Shaws, Economou, Bergeron, Boggs, Speer, LeeH, Sneart, Cox and many other science-fiction fans.

To the Petelers, the Ferbers (who will curdle at the Kennedy-Lodge ticket), Brady, the Coes, Bob & Maggie Denver, Dan Easton (I stopped at Ciro's the other night and found that Dan's new cigarette girl is the star of the ill-fated TROUBLED GIANTS), maybe Stella Garcia, Rita Kirwan (who would rather have a personal letter), the Russ Mannings, Tom Newman (Go Home!), passerbys, friends and others. Also Culbersons, Donaho, the Poul Andersons, Bradbury, Amendolas, Parsons.

SOCIAL NOTES FROM ALL OVER

Gregg & Joann Calkins were in town for a few days and I saw them two evenings at Ackerman's. Very nice type people. We never did get to go shooting, did we, Gregg? What happened? © Spent an evening or two with Jack & Suzie Warford. Someday Jack will be known as an actor, I think. My .38, .45 & .22 appeared in the desert picture and in ATOMIC SUBMARINE. The .45 had also been in the pilot. Maybe I should sharge rent. Every "man's" magazine on the stands seem to be carrying pictures of Terry Higgins, Pat O'Connell, Colette Berne, Buni Bacon, Jeanne Mack, Shirlee and other "broads" that I know. Feels like sexy high school annuals. Vote for ENEY.

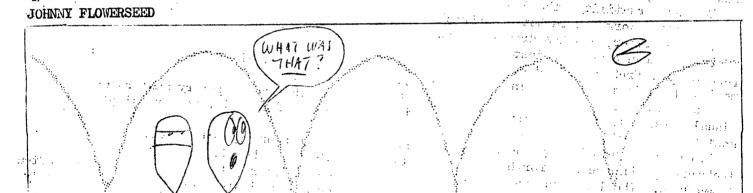
WHAT THIS COMIC STRIP NEEDS IS A GOOD SI PUBLISHER

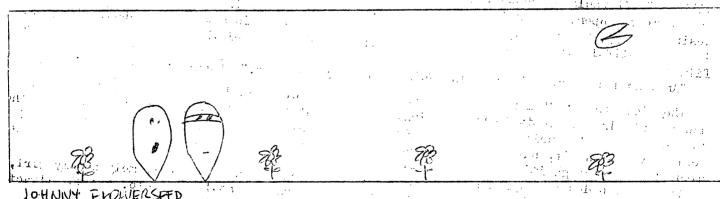
For some time I have been trying to get Bjo Trimble (nee Wells/McCarthy) to get on the ball and produce part of a comic book like THE TATTOOED DRAGON series. I fugured we both could get Arthur ATOM Thomson interested and maybe Ray Nelson and put out a bit of fun and frolic. But the Tly in the ointment (an odious comment) was that I just couldn't seem to think in sequences. One-shots, or at best, double panels. But the "plot-line" or whatever you want to call it just a seemed to elude me. Then I started doing some rather series atomic war cartoons (if you can call them that) and soon I was doing 3 and 4 panel jobs. A jump from there and I was off and and running.

Sam Martian is a grumpy character that turned out like Porky Pine and ZOTZs everyone who gives him troubles. Johnny Flowerseed whizes thru every strip, always unseen, except for a sort of floral vaportrail. The Computer has trouble with humans and his umbilical plug. The flying man is enoroured of his ability to fly by waving his arms and darts about. The floating man does just that, completely ignoring the frantic type below who wants to bring him to earth. There's the bragging Texan, the Weeper, the Shy Man, the abstract Hearts and Flowers, the Hater (he hates everything), the old sayings mused over, the animals and drinkers and lovers and angry young men and religious fanatics and people confused by the world and life. There is one guy who just wanders around yelling GLORIA!

Gloria says they are all wish-fulfillment but I do not care much about such things.

have fun and let the chippies fall where they may.





WHITERSEED

MISCELLENY UNDER GLASS

While writing the above the Sept MODERN MAN arrived with a picture by me in it. Look for several future issues to carry pix by me -- or other publications by the same outfit.

Read Franc Smith's HARRY VERNON AT PREP and found it amusing.

HOW TO BE OFFENSIVE TO PRACT-DECALLY EVERYBODY is a SI book that is a sort of Insulter's QUOTEBOOK. Any more contributions, time at a TV script ... a western, natch'ly, aimed for Paladin or Josh Randall and involving, of all things, a boy. Never thought I'd ever be writing about a boy. Or writing, for that matter.

THE FIFTH WHEEL

Eastingestic Television Production Corp. (the ATOMIC SUBMARINE folks) may do a feature film for the American Trucking Ass'n. As a result I did a brochure that went back to the Big Men and then, this past week, spent a couple of days east of Downtown LA, in the industrial section . climbing ever trucks, freeways, bridges, etc shooting all kinds of trucks and details thereof and so forth to put in a brochuye that will be printed to con truckers out of \$65 to make this movie. If it goes I would probably be traveling around (it is a nation-wide story) unless the SUB is going at that time. . Addal Figure & Bene . 44 (645)

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PORTFOLIO TWO

en de la companya de la co าอน สะสอใกล้ (ค.ศ.) AUXILLA DOUG IOVA I had such a hard time picking up an extra copy or two of the FIGURE QUARTERLY #29 that I meantioned earlier that it occured to me some of you might not get to see it and read this was funny biography of me. So, ego in full bloom, I'm going to reprint it here, with comments.

"The great speed with which William Rotsler has risen to the top of the figure photography trade is as phenomenal as his great versatility. [Surprised me, too, since I first learned of my prominence upon reading this.] He sold his first picture - a charming color shot of lovely Shirlee Quimby - in the spring of 1959 to Verve Records for use as an album cover. The photo drew instantaneous acclaim, and since that time his works have been featured on several dozen album covers, in a score of magazines, in salons, museums, galleries - all in one short year.

"As for versatility, the 34-year-old Los Angeleno Rotsler is also a popular sculptor whose massive metal works adorn hotels, churches, stores, restaurants and museums. He is an accomplished gag writer, and has dreamt up laugh lines for the nation's leading funnymen. [It sounds as if they mean comedians instead of cartoonists, doesn't it?] In addition he has designed puppets [for Freberg], laid out theater sets, and served as art director for several top movies. That's the first thing that is an out and out lie.

"But, like versatile John Bignell (page 18) and many other contemporary masters of the visual arts, Rotsler's favorite subject is the female nude, for it is, he says simply, "the most beautiful thing on earth."

"To capture this beauty, Rotsler relies more on mood than on any other element. "Cameras, techniques, films and so forth are just tools and should never be allowed to become ends in themselves. The less fuss and apparatus needed to take a picture, the better the picture often will be." It would be better, he feels, for the photographer, instead of concentrating solely on aperature openings and light mrters, to try to set the mood, "to make the model feel good, desired, happy, responsive, unafraid and unashamed. A woman is a woman and should glory in it. A beautiful woman is twice blessed. I try to make her feel this, then try to get it on film,""

"And, as this portfolio reveals, Rotsler usually succeeds." [What does he mean 'usually'?]

They took the stuff I had written them, twisted & cut & piddled around with it until the double entendre is pretty funny, I think. I had sent them that funny picture of me with the two nudes (Pat O'Connell & Colette Berne) thinking that was the only one of me they had and would have to use it, but they found one of me taken as I was shooting a nude of Shirlee and used it, even though it's a strange picture of me.

One caption deserves quoting. Under a photo of Shirlee, who is an extremely bosomy girl, they said, "Expert placing of props gives masterful touch to Rotsler's photo. Beads attract viewer's attention, guide eye around nude form. Guitar complements angle of model's legs, creating diagonal balance which emphasizes chest." I don't know what in hell they are talking about but nothing is needed to emphasize her chest. out on the other seamoned

COLOPHON AND A TINY CORNER OF MISCELLENY

Meant to say HARRY VERNON AT PREP reminded me of Burbee's writing. And a bit like Catcher in the Rye.

This then, "in the final analysis" has been the One Hundredth Issue of KTEIC MAGAZINE (this time, "the Kind that you can keep"). The first hundred are the hardest.

William Rotsler

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EVEN BILL ROTSLER DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO BILL ROTSLER

When we last heard from our Sterling Hero he was deep in one thing or another and now lo! ATOMIC SUBMARINE is still in the selling stage and I am like magic, it is two months later. still making brochures. THE FIFTH WHEEL has not materialized. The Sept MODERN MAN had a bew photo of mine, the Oct had a bew plus a coldr shot. The Sept PROGRESSIVE ARCHITECTURE had the article I illustrated (thanks again to Dick Bergeron.) I haven't taken very many pictures lately, though. No money. Did several dozen still lifes of fruit, etc, though, that came out fine. Did some "theme" shots of "the good bachelor life;" "call girls," and some of the fruit things had a bite out of each piece. A couple of days ago I spent the day at the Marineland of the Pacific shooting stills of a mermaid and of three friends skindiving in the big 50x100 foot tank. I shot thru the windows (elbowing gaping visitors) while a cameraman shot movie & still from inside. This is for Dan Easton's and Bob Howard's projected skin-diving TV show that I named NEPTUNE'S WORLD.

I wrote a western that is now in the mails in which Grennell rides into a mexican town to kill Harry Warner & Ray Ballard...with a shot Andy Young behind him...and other surprises. Gloria sold FINDING KEEPERS to Dude and Gent magazines but they published it in the much less classy HI-LIFE for January. '61.

THE TATTOOED DRAGON RIDES AGAIN

Abney's new husband is temporarily running a printing company (he's waiting for George Jensen West to get started here, which he will manage) and the plant is under capacity so it looks as if THE TATTOOED DRAGON will get published. Also THE PRESENT FOR A WIZARD, my children's book, which I want Thea Vsn Runkle to illo...if she hasn't time, I'm for Bjo. DRAGON will be one of those of paperbound things, if all goes well.

- 15 1973 in Aligni

ROCK RIGHT HE DE CONTRACTOR

ogen en også **to** stå e grafte til flyg**i** størt Gloria finally saw Rock Fight (my 16mm test film) fout at Al Lewis' one night when they were showing some of the Unicorn Productions films. It got her very interested in my redoing it for theatrical release and this sparked my interest. So the other day, the day before Marineland, Dwayne Avery and I did "Test Film" (on a 100' roll of fast color left over at Carthay) which has speed tests for rocks (I want to know how fast to make the rocks move), and titles and all sorts of goofy ideas we wanted to try. WESII put it out for "fan" viewing as TEST FILM and include all the goofy stuff we've both shot, indepently and together.

To do Rock Fight as 35mm color would be \$600 plus camera rental plus sound. We hope to be able to do it on one of the special 16mm films that blow up reasonably well.

SAM MARTIAN RIDES FOR THE FIRST TIME

Since the previous stuff was written about my cartoon strips a friend of Dan Easton's has started a new newspaper syndicate called GRAPHIC FEATURES, aimed primarily at small newspapers. They are starting with Californ's 650 newspapers, will go on to the eleven Western states, then the U.S. & A. as they get money. They liked SAM and I've, at this date, turned in 13 weeks of completed strips (dailies, no Sundays) plus completed 40 more not in sequence plus roughs for at least 5 dozen more. I only have to keep a month ahead.

They will start the Big Sell the end of this month but I don't expect SAM to be in any newspaper before January. They say they are going to try to sell him at 510 a day (which I think is too high... Slo a week, maybe...) and I get 50%. Quite multiplication will show you 5 newspaper will pay the rent & food and only one newspaper in every state (that doesn't seem impossible, does it?) gives me a \$1500 a week take. I just couldn't believe the figures. Even at 510 a week it would only take 25 newspapers to get me by. Plus dolls, rayguns, games, toys, candy (peanut brittle sold a Martian "steaks"), endorsements (Sam has a big fly war on and could easilt endorse a fly-bomb), 31 hooks, etc. That is, of course, if it goes at all.

I was looking at "the market" the other day and decided there is no strip like SAM MARTIAN, 1011 a distinct advantage. In appearance (I changed him a bit from the strip in this KTEIC...added

eyes) Sam reminds me a little of a cross between Porky Pine and Max, the character in PUNCH.

At any rate, it looks like the way out. Despite all the above activity I'm broke as usual.

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MISCELLENY UBER ALLES

I've been doing tapestries in felt, mounted on plywood. Very decorative things about 2%'.

If Sam Martian goes I have a second strip readying with about 200 roughs done. I'll call it STUFF (by William Rotsler) and will deal with whatever I want, without, in all probibility, a continuing character. THE TATTOOED DRAGON will probably appear as a single panel, on-a-day thing, too. if SAM goes. I've been getting Bjo Trimble worked up to try for a single panel strip, too. Terry & Miri Carr are here, at this writing, and I've primed them to get Ray Nelson going on this, too.

Avid readers of KTEIC might remember the model who was currying the dog with the wire brush and made a pass at my groin with it? Ann Atmar, in the GIRLS OF HOLLYWOOD spread in a recent PLAYBOY. Also Maggie Ryan (now Denver & 10minths pregnant) is in it. The girl being thrown into the swimming pool is Buni Bacon, of "Sides of Bacon" fame. There are others I know in that spread but I don't have a copy here.

Two been doing a few cartoons for the Great Westerner mag plus the "art" station herem KPFK. Doyle Dane Bearbach has me doing Amas card designs. Those of my "readers" who might be interested could send me black-on-white printing, etc suitable for reproduction, of their names, publications, etc so that I might, from time to time, include them in a strip. I often use lettering (random words, etc) in the strips and would welcome things I don't have to hand letter.

THE UNTOUCHABLES TRAINER & ' of) Young moderate day. The community of the property of the community of the c

In the "old days" of KTEIC this might have come under "Strips of Bacon" but times change. I often drop around Ciro's about 12M or I or so, on the way home from Gloria's, and chat with "the boys" about this and that. (We are also involved in skin-diving shows, etc) Dan Easton runs the concessions, Bob Howard (a hellava interesting cat with a fantastic military and personal background) and Rudi Solari (who I think will someday make a name as an actor). They are all actors and most of the other guys & dolls working there are actors. Anyway, this is all background. they are nice guys, and fun, and I often hang around there shooting the breeze and watching the bee-cotiful girls that go & come. One night I saw what appeared to be a gorgeous Japanese girl come out and stand smiling at me. I melted. Just my type. "Danny," I said, "get the doll." Dan turns, exclaimed and it turned out to be the beautiful Hawaiian dancer Nalani Kelly, who I hadn't recognized. But that wasn't the story I started to tell.

One night I went by to see Danny & Jon Nost, who were drinking in the bar and discussing this skin-diving show. Then they moved into the Pompeii Rm (the one we call the Orgy Room... you know, Flaving Loves Lavinia) and invited me to leap up the 5° wall, thru the open window into the empty room to join them. I readily accepted because it gave me a birds eye view of a really remarkable sight: English actress Sabrina and Hollywood starlet Julie Redding standing in their utterly impossible (but real) bosoms-almost-out dresses. Myra Hansen, in the same group looked like a boy.

ODDMENTS AND ANOTHER COLOPHON

MIT WAS MIT HE

Still looking for more stuff for QUOTEBOOK II.

The Nov HOLIDAY has, in its spread on the South Pacific, the most beautiful dreams-of-childhood picture of a nude South Seas/Tahitian girl under a waterfall. Yummy.

Lee Jacobs had the nerve to ask for his camera back a few weeks ago. I hated to let the gorgeous 35mm out of my sight but it will forget who its papa is if it doesn't go home once in awhile. Lee, you have all the visitation rights you want.

One hot night this summer I was sitting here at midnight reading. Gloria had gone to bed... and sirens were suddenly all over... I sauntered out in trunks and sandals to see what was going on. Hm, in the alley. Walk dowh... to find it was Gloria's car. The next door neighbor hides from his wife and drinks in Gloria's car. won't admit to setting the back seat (and two pair of my best slacks) on fire. And now, once again, we come to the end of KTEIC MAGAZINE 100. WR

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it THE KTEIC ANNUAL. What else? As I said last time, I've been busy. I hardly know when to begin. I'll try to do it more or less chronologically. Which takes us back to be the said to be

MAX IS QUITE A PACTOR IN THIS

I was showing "Test Film" to Jack Roberts and others of Carson/Roberts Ind (biggest independent ad agency in town) and before it was finished Jack had given me the commission to do a 5 minute non-TV, "industrial" or "jobber" film for Max Factor Cosmetics. By the time it was finished it ranch also 8 minutes. That was Friday. The following Tuesday wight (which was election night, 1960) aboyt lim at might Dwame Avery & I got the it tape (sound) and started to work. Working straight thru until 7pm the following evening. This was mostly stop action, but with a little regular shooting, fades, dissolves, zooms, etc...and shot to the frame to tie to the tape. Subsequently we got two more short films to do for Factor, and they & C/R were very happy with them. For this venture Dwayne bought a thru-the-lens-viewing Bolex instead of the other type 16mm Bolex movie camera he had. When he sells the old one the films will have paid for the new one.

HOLLYWOOD PROFILE

Dan Easton and I put together NEPTUNE'S WORLD with Bob Howard and went to see a TV syndicator about it. He also looked at a series of outlines I did for a show we called, for lack of a better name, HOLLYWOOD PROFILE, which "sells" Hollywood—stars, technical stuff, old movies, people of H'wood (strippers, whores, stunt men, sky divers, etc). He begame very excited over this and only luke—warm over NEPTUNE. So Dan & I made a fancy presentation, the man went out for money for the pilot, didn't get it, ran into difficulties that had nothing to do with us, which put him out of action and I got a job. So there it site, taking up, at least, a pare graph in KTEIC, the WMM parable of W. Rotsler.

AND IT ENDED WITH A NAKED LADY

Thru Carson/Roberts I acted as liason, art director, part-time script writer, etc on a jobber film for Mattel Toys, the outfit with the Chatty Cathy dolls, Barbi golls, etc. I worked on the story board and did all the animation sequences. It was fascinating. I worked in paper cut outs on cels and since it was unlike anything I've done in my checkered career I was naturally excited. I learned a lot from Don Driscoll, taught him a lot about shooting the live product, stop motion portions.

in the first terms of

C/R told me they used girls in their films, shown to wholesalers, as a reward for sitting and looking at a ½-hour of toys, TV commercials, etc. They told me they used "naked ladies", borrowing my own patented phrase. So I used one. We cast it and I chose Lorraine Campbell, soon to be seen in a Hartog shirt ad, tied ½-naked to a tree with Ken Sullet a villain in the background. Beautiful body. So the film ended with a nude...we manipulated numbers (1961) and end on a big outlined "1" live...in walks Lorraine wearing a towel...she goes behind the One and you see it is really translucent plastic...she tosses out the towel and you can see a blurred but reasonably distinct figure, in color...then Bwayne and I start showering her with confetti...dissolve in titles, end of film.

They gulped when they saw it...they hadn't meant that nude...but they liked it very much... it was shot very high-classy, almost John Rawlings type stuff...and they ended by thinking it was the best Mattel film yet, which it was.

I'LL SING A CAR TUNE

5 15 95 FE

My old Ford was sitting on the street, minding its business the day after the last section was written. I was ready to take it to a junk dealer...only a nice lady came along and hit it and 3 others and after some months I ended up with \$255. Then in December a stupid broad

121140

South Hill 1990 to the Light of the South States

in Beverly Hills opened her door into heavy trafffic and took out the light & did a dirty to the fender and side. It folded her door like paper, even though I was driving slow. Immediately her back hurt...until a cop told her it was her fault, of course. So Gloria and I took the money and bought (in conjunction with a bank) a nice 1958 MGA from a friend of hers who owns a foreign used car lot. The car is damned small—it's like getting in and out of the refrigerator.

THE NAKED LADY MARKET

I got excited by the studio Harlequin Productions and I used on the naked lady thing for Mattel and found it was for rent. the first photographer's studio I have ever seen for rent. Usually the moment one lensman even speaks of moving out a line forms. Every guy—it seems—has to start from scratch, building, etc.

But this place is a dream. It's at 850 North Fairfax, about 6 blocks from where I was before. Used to belong to Peter James Samerjan. The gallery is about 35, 400 feet square, great light, skylight, obscure glass wall, etc. Long hall to darkroom, ample dressing room, BTG work area, then good-size office & big reception area up front. Just excellent. NOTHING we have to do to it really, just clean up & retouch paint.

I tried to put together a xxix group to rent it, with me living there. Tom Newman, the actor, almost took it with me. But then Paul Morton Smith, Jr (had the January '61 Playboy Playmate; rich, tall, baronial, was Dan Easton's partner in the Ciro's thing that ended at the end of 1960) and I got together and after much trouble managed to rent it from Samerjan. we start moving in the first of March. Please note change of address.

And that leads us to the Naked Lady Market.

A guy named Jerry Schafer had an office at Carthay Studios. ATOMIC SUBMARINE had had lots of revived interest & Jon Yost has been back east for literally months. But Carthay couldn't wait & leased the place for 3 years to a commercial making outfit. Jerry had the backing, he said, for a naked lady movie, ala "The Immoral Mr Teas." I was suggested to collect the girls. Unknowingly Paul Smith got involved thru me & ended up getting the still photo exclusive. So I became Director pf Photography...then script writer. First Jerry and I looked at litterally dozens of literally naked ladies. We cast Lorraine Campbell, Marli Renfro (a redhead you may remember from PLAYBOY'S "the Nude Look" series), Sheika Moser, (looking at her nude in the backstage hall of the Cloisters), and some others.

off Dignay

But then I figured he didn't know how to make the damn thing...checked with Carthay's owner, Jack Miles, who had touted Jerry onto me or vise versa...found I was right. Paul Smith, Dan Easton & I got together and got him to admit he didn't know his ear from a camera lens and "took over" the packaging. I took his ridiculous excuse for a script (five incidents really) and madx a western naked lady script out of it. Jerry was to have us go to Searchlight, Nev., to make it. The money was coming into town and then we didn't hear from Jerry for several days.

Meantime Paul, Danny & I went to work on naked lady movie ideas and came up with several excellent ones, chose one and roughed it out. Tomorrpw we see a young multi-millionaire Texan who likes broads & is interested. It is a costly budget for such filmsbut done with taste, what we think is great humor (Gloria likes the idea) and we added Miss Tokyo, Lisa Drake, the Gohlke sisters and others to the cast. The court decision on "Not Tonight, Henry" will bring forth many more naked lady movies. We know of three others in script production right now. We got June Wilkinson to say she'd do it.

ODDS AND ENDS

So I've been busy. Did Xmas cards for commercial outfits...some cartoons for Doyle, Dane Bernbach again...I've started to write, vety slowly, one of those 75¢ photography hooks...I have been doing some drawings...collages...shot Tom Newman and George Mari in character stuff in the railroad yards downtown & other places...got the title of "official" photographer for Mitchell Gertz Agency (a hollywood agent I met at a party at Meri Welles', who is doing a lot in TV now, mostly on Hitchcock's show...Judy Smith bought a statue from me, went to sea

on on ocean liner as a member of the steward's union...Maggie Ryan Denver had a baby...Rudy Solari (ex-Ciro's carhop & the one-time star of the Bob Tucker "Long Loud Silence" epic I was going to do) has been doing a lot of TV...opened his own acting school...we named our underwater photography outfit (the Neptune's World nucelous) UPT (like UDT) or Underwater Photographic Technicians, serving ad agencies for such specialized items as might need it. Bob Howard, our chief skin fliver, will be seen in "The Four Horsemen" and, soon, in PLAYBOY in a big spread on young businessmen flying their own planes or something. Gloria went back to writing "true" confessions for awhile, then outlines for a movie and a TV series, plus historical novel research and it now back at work on her very funny ONE FOOT IN BEVERLY HILLS. (That's the one in which I am the romantic lead...ahem.)

We discovered TRIPLE JACK, a 79¢ apple wine that flips us. There is a movie in Henduras in the offing, thru Paul Smith. Bet the horses for the 2nd time in my life the other day, won \$1.60. THE FIFTH WHEEL movie dissolved. Had a few more pictures published, should have some soon in FLING. The cartoons in PROG ARCH mentioned previously attracted attention, one was reprinted in another mag & they said right out loud that the cover was inspired by one of the other drawings. My political choice won, that is, the #1 man did. Still looking for QUOTFBOOK items.... It doesn't look as if THAT TATTOOED DRAGON will get going just yet. Dreams, dreams... SAM MARTIAN ran into money troubles. The newspapers said they could get a BIG strip like Dennis the Menace for 33 a week so why buy SAM at \$2. My syndicate goofed. They are currently working to get the prices down. If nothing is done soon I will submit SAM elsewhere, even though I won't get too good a deal with a Big Syndicate.

SIDES OF BACON

We cast Buni Bacon in our naked lady movie, fresh back from a, ahem, sponsored tour of Europe bubbling with unprintable stories of personable adventures, live & filmed shows in Paris, etc. She had lost a lot of weight so one day I had her strip for Jerry Schafer and to found out what I had suspected: naked ladies make his turmy tig in a knot. The next day the Swinging Buni was back with a girl friend with a fabulous chest. She displayed it to Paul, who promptly set a filming date. We talked about Buni's weight & how she loses it all in the bust. Paul asked to see it and she took off her shirt and stood up to take off her bra. Panic time. Paul's present office is a swank affair almost directly across the street from Ciro's and a Ferrari salesman. The windows are floor to ceiling looking out over Sunset Blvd in the middle of the famous Strip. And there Buni was undressing in full view. We yelled, she said "Oh?" and prompty skipped over to the window, unhooking her bra. We had visions of irate citizenry, cops, etc. Off came the bra while we sat frozen. She waved it around and fell backwards with a laugh into the sofa and our sighs of relief.

We have Buni in our li'l sex film toying with first a python & secondly a lion, both of which she has done before for Paul for still shots.

NOW THIS SHOULD BE THE ENDING

It has been a long time coming, I know, but this has been the 100th KTEIC. It's the 1960-61 model...the Kteic Annual...whatevere you want to call it. I've left out many things, I know, which will frustrate my biographers in years to come but I don't want to make things too easy on them.

I want to thank all the people who have written in the past months, wondering, wondering, You see, Patience does have its rewards—a Kteic you can keep! Doing KTEIC this way I must leave out (or I forget) such nice little stories, such as the barrel rolling down hill, visits to Burbee's, parties, laughs, letters, my still-life photos, additions to TEST FILM, (or "How to Brive Down the Hollywood Freeway at 700 MPH"), battles won and lost, cartoons, people, girls, books, and a big piece of The World of William Rotsler.

^^^^^

WILLIAM ROTSLER [850 NORTH FAIRFAX AVENUE [LOS ANGELES (or Hollywood) 46 [CALIFORNIA

WAY THROUGH COLLÈGE AS A CALL GIRL. & SHE LIVES, NOT IN AN IVORY TOWER, BUT IN AN IVORY BEDROOM. O IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE PSYCHIATRICALLY ORIENTED BOOKIES. O IN THE EARLY DAYS THE ONLY ONES TO REALLY HAVE TALKIES WERE THE DEAF LIP READERS. O I'LL NEVER TEACH MY MOTHER TO BE A GUN FIGHTER. # EXPERTISE SPOKEN HERE. # REMEMBER ME? I'M THE RESIDENT STUD. WHY DO YOU ALWAYS SPEAK IN CHAPTER TITLES? & I'LL DRIVE HER INTO THE GROUND LIKE A STAKE! GERALD. HOW'S YOUR CROSS OF LORRAINE? & DON'T CROWD ME, I'LL CROWD YOU. GENOW NICE TO KNOW SOMEONE WITH A SEX PROBLEM. G SOME PEOPLE WISH TO BE LIKED BETTER BY THEIR CONTRIPORABLES THAN THEIR CREATOR. & WE ARE SHAPED BY THE PAST AND ANTICIPATE THE FUTURE. & MADISON AVENUE UBER ALLES. & BILL COULDN'T COME AND HE SENT ME IN HIS PLACE.

1'LL SEND YOU ALL "YOU KNEW ME WHEN" CERTIFIC-ATES. THEY LOST TWO ANCHORS, A SPEEDBOAT, ALL THE CHINA, HIT A SUBMARINE, WENT ADRIFT AND DANCED ON EVERY BAR IN CATALINA. & GO HOME, RITA KIRWAN! & HE DOESN'T KNOW HIS ART FROM A SOUL IN THE WALL. @ ONE NAKED WOMAN A DAY IS ENOUGH FOR ANY MAN. A CLEAN-CUT, DO-GOODER SMUT BARON I DIG...BUT A NAIVE ONE IS TOO MUCH.

OH YOU'LL GET SADDLE SORES THAT WILL BE HARD TO EXPLAIN TO THE MANAGER. HE PUSHED THE DOOR BELL. SOMETHING SHORTED AND THE BIG. BRAND-NEW APARTMENT HOUSE BURNED TO THE GROUND. ⊕ ABNEY IS A SORT OF DUMB GRACIE ALLEN. ⊕ WHATEVER HAPPENED TO GERALD'S GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND ALEX SALTMARSH? + SURE I'M THE PERCEPTIVE TYPE—AS SOON AS I KNEWWHO YOU WERE I KNEW WHO YOU WERE. THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH HIM BEING FEMALE. WHERE'S THE RECIPE FOR THIS PEENIE-BUTTER SANDWICH? + BUT I THOUGHT "FLAGRANTE DELICTO" WAS A FANCY ICE CREAM SUNDAE! # GO AVOID THE EFFECTS OF BRAIN-WASHING GCF COULD HAVE HAD HIS BRAIN SANFORIZED AS WELL. 🕀 I BET THE FIRST SPACEMEN NAMED GORDON AND ROGERS WILL NE NICKNAMED FLASH AND BUCK.

SHE IS A SLIGHTLY FEMININE VERSION OF GERALD FITZGERALD. # WHAT'S A "PAINT-BY-FRECKLE" KIT? WHY, A REDHEAD AND A BALL-POINT PEN. ⊕ GENE DAMAGE? YES, I KNOW HIM WELL. ⊕ BOB PETELER IS NOW A LIFETIME CELERY AND MEAT DIET. # MY ICECUBES ARE BEING SEXY! # HARRY GEISE—OUR FANATIC TV WEATHERMAN— BROODS ABOUT THE EASTER WEATHER. WITH OUR BEARDS, GENE COE AND I LOOK LIKE A COUPLE OF IRRELIGIOUS FANATICS...BUT WE WANT TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED AS THE SMITH BROS. \oplus WELL, IF JOHN AGAR AND RICHARD CARLSON AREN'T IN THEM THEY CAN'T BE VERY GOOD SCIENCE-FICTION MOVIES. HOLLAND AND PENDLEBERRY, GOLD EXPORTERS. THE SACK DRESS WAS QUITE SUITABLE FOR THE CHIC SHOPLIFTER. OF FROM DEMONSTRATING ENEMAS TO THE SEV-ERAGE BUSINESS WAS, FOR NANCY, A LOGICAL IF UNNECCESSARY STEP. @ UNTIL YOU GET TOTHE POINT WHERE PEOPLE KNOW YOU I'M AFRAID YOU MUST KNOW PEOPLE.

TF THAT'S YOUR FINAL OFFER, MISS, THEN OF COURSE I'LL SLEEP WITH YOU.

MAHLON VAIL, AGE 5, IS COUNTER* FEITING PLAY MONEY. & SURE SHE HAS A POSITION OF RESPONSIBILITY—SHE'S HOSPITALITY CHATRMAN AT A MAJOR BROTHEL. @ HERE IN CALIFORNIA BOTH GUBERNATORIAL CANDIDATES HAVE COME OUT STRONGLY IN FAVOR OF TREEHOUSES. SOME PARTS OF YOU DRAW BETTER THAN OTHER PARTS. ## IF YOU TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES I COULD DRAW A MURAL. ## ISOBARS WITH NIPPLES? ⊕ VIRTUE IS A SOMETIME THING. ⊕ WHO PUN-IT? ⊕ SHE CARRIES HERSELF WITH THE AIR OF A THREE-BREASTED GIRL IN A NUDIST CAMP. @ BUT MY FAULTS I LIKE. @ EARTH, BIRE, AIR AND WATER-WHAT ELSE DID YOU SAY WENT INTO THIS DRINK?

A D D A PREFIX TO HER MEASU-REMENTS AND YOU HAVE HER PHONE NUMBER: # HE HAS THE LOOK OF A MAN WHO HAS SUCCESSF-ULLY CONVINCED HIMSELF THAT NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.

BY FIME O'CLOCK HE LOOKED LIKE A SHORT COMMANDER WHITEHEAD. @ SHE LIKES TO BRAG ABOUT H.R BOSOM EVEN IF IT ISN'T AS LARGE AS MY CHEST. & HE HAD THE AIR OF A MAN ABOUT TO TELL A DIRTY STORY TO HIS MOTHER. THE HORNS OF HIS DILEMMA ARE THOSE OF A CUCKOLD. TRESPECTABLE? WELL, THEY DON'T SCRIBBLE HER PHONE NUMBER IN PHONE BOOTHS...ANYMORE. & SHE'S TECHNICAL ADVI-SOR FOR STAG MOVIES & SHE HAS THE LOOK OF A GIRL ABOUT TO BARE HER BREAST FORA SYMBOLIC DAGGER. O SHE'S A WOMAN OF THE WORLD WITH AN OLD MAP. OF THE LIKES TO UNDRESS IN PUBLIC. OF COURSE HE'S RESPECTABLE—THEY DON'T CALL HIM STINKY ANY MORE. THE HAS ALL THE NONSHALANCE OF AN EMPLOYEE STEALING FROM A MAJOR CORPORATION. ⊕ UNDRESS AND LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE REALITIES OF LIFE, MY DEAR. ⊕ IT'S THE DEATH AND TRANSFIGURATION MAMBO. & THERE IS A NUDE VIRGIN IN MY BATHTUB! \oplus YOU'LL NEVER MAKE A GOOD COURTESAN WITHOUT SOME BUSINESS ACUMEN.

RITA, GO HOME!

O HOME!

The second of the second

THE SPINTRIAE ENTRY

2000 little grow column of mailing comments on FAPA 94

THE FPA EGOBOO POLL RESULTS herey Generally what is FAPA coming to? In the Articles voting, that is? Come to think of it, I guess THE KOOK-IT JAR would be, by FAPA standards, a series of articles, the I never thought of them that y. Anyway, thanks to everyone who made me in The Big Fapa Poll In The Sky #5.

TARGET: FAPA Dickypoo, do you think you could get your marvelous bit under the Horizons comments boiled down into really quotable form for the next QUOTEBOOK? Very nice and most worthy item in mailing.

LIGHTHOUSE Liked "You Don't Look Like a Graham To He." Very amusing. I'm going to send my copy to Gerald C. FitzGerald and let him wonder who in hell in New York ever heard of him.

THE DIRECTORY OF 1960 S.F. FANDOM. FZOT LAWS CF PERVERSITY, A PROPOS DE RIEN

thanks even if you did get the zone number vrong & must now check the bottom of this page for future correction); the second will probably to in CUOTEBOOK; and the third is noteworthy for a future CUOTEBOOK entry: "Think of what American culture would be had there been no whorehouses in New Orleans?" Yours, Jim? # I disagree an emotional aberration is a prerequisite of non-semantic-purist meaning. I, for one, do not think of violence as All Black, All Evil.

Violence: like women, gin, hammers, humor and inside toilets, has its uses. I think our must have a good use for violence. Personally, I hate it. I fear it. But at the same time don't first me or mine. I am not afraid to use it. Altogether too much breeding out has been workers come out. Maybe a little violence can do them some good. Huzzah for Selective Violence.

Pitiful in the dramatic and plot departments. I've seen some MGM musicals with better plots, drama, music and certainly acting. Gloria and I saw "Archy and Mehitibal" the other night and loved it and there's one that was more interesting, deeper and better music than several operas I've seen.

"An armed citizenry is no guarantee of freedom, if the citizens don't want freedom, but it is a fairly good guarantee that the citizens will get the kind of government they want." And so on. Good. Boil it down for QUOTEBOOK.)

Liked the Poul Anderson quote on clothes and the line about how being well-dressed gives a woman confidence.

STEFANTASY

Very amused (and saddened) by frennell's THE SKEPTIC TANK. You should try to sell it, Dino.

Impressive excuse pun) work on cover with the vinyl stuff.

MELANGE Forget that script typewriter except for headings & footnotes. Ugh.
Burbee, as usual, was excellent. I thought, however, I was going to read about conversations Gloria Saunders and I had with Burbee about Douglas Fairbanks, Sr. Did I tell the story in KTEIC about Junior very suavely (verbally making a pass at Gloria during filming of "Terry and the Pirates"? And how she gave him the line, "But my husband is the best swordsman in all France!", his face before he broke into uncentrollable, falling down laughter?
To come on, Burb, don't wait until too late rext time! To need you, Burbee.

PLEASE NOTE NEW ADDRESS: WILLIAM BOCSLER [850 NO2TH FAIRFAX AVENUE | LOS ANGELES 46 [CALIF.

bash. Good for you, Harry, don't give them all of yourself all at once; Leave bash. Good for you, Harry, don't give them all of yourself all at once; Leave been wanting more! Tou did interest me in fumetti (combination photograph and cartoon balloon, as you see in the excellent HELP! magazine) but at that time I was not thinking in more than single-panel form. In low gear, I guess. Now, as you've read before herein, I'm swinging. We've been working on our SEXTET movie (the naked lady thing) and I've really been coming through. In fact, I will be listed as the writer, "based on an idea by Aldous Huxley, William Shakespeare, Ray Bradbury, Polly Adler, Mother Goose, Dean Grennell" and so on for about two dozen names. (Slight veering! did I ever mention putting DAG402 and other fannish numbers on the Atomic Sub set? Also a ripped up Horizons appeared on the bulletin board, along with Shirlee Quimby's picture and Gloria's photograph.) But fumetti still interests me. I have been thinking of a HELP! satire or maybe a naked lady type one for PLAYBOY. But it takes a lot of writing & time. The Glass Houses inice, good point, etc but a little long. Horizons, as usual, is its same old self: excellent. It's a habit to use that word in tandem with Horizons. Do you feel like Desi Arnaz who after years as #1 show, said it was terrible because the only place to go is down. Maybe that's why he went out.

WHEN IS THE SEQUEL COMING OUT? "SON OF THE VIRGIN OF OUTER SPACE" IS THE OBVIOUS TITLE. ?????

MAILING COMMENTS ON MAILING COMMENTS

I always intend to write mailing comments. I really do. But I never seem to get around to it. In truth, many of you would be shocked at the way I go thru a Mailing! In two minutes I have culled out (10) all the fanzines I know I'm going to like (Horizons) Energy etc); (2) Pulled out the "possibles" and glanced thru those I know I won't care for in hopes of seeing my name or an article by a friend. I also look at the newcomer's mags! But I don't usually read these last 2 types, at first time thru. If a thumbing thru doesn't attract me that's all they get. Then I can sit down and enjoy the good ones, always saving Horizons to last, since I know it will be good, thus leaving "a good taste" in my mouth. I'll tease myself by reading one of Harry's articles then reading a Carrzine or a rare Burbee bit, then back to Horizons. There, the truth is out.

lo! like magic-it's

from Wm Rotsler!

850 North Fairfax

Los Angeles 46 Calif.

Printed Matter and may
be opened for postal
inspection by any hardy
postmaster. (Like, how
could I stop you?)



To: on Mew York 11 was the state of the stat