

5/19/77

We call it the
Things To Comecon

Huckster Room on
the 977th Level!

Time Machine trip
to the '64 Worldcon
at 12:10--see a
real Rotsler girl!

Don't they
ever water
the frangi
in this joint?

An original
Ed Earl Repp
manuscript?
In your room?

Silverberg is
announcing his
retirement...
pass it on...

I liked the
old Hyatt
Regency
better...

Dick Geis
is GoH!

Only one
elevator in
this whole
damn hotel?

Chauvinist
Pig Fandom
Party has
been can-
celled, due
to lack of
girls!

Where is
Frank R. Paul
when we need
him?

Dave Kyle
said you
can't jaunt
here

Roger Elwood
panel in 2217

"Land of
the Lost"
Trivia Quiz
in Room 907

Holograms in
the Harlan
Ellison Room!

Kibic

19 May 77 Went to a party at Larry Niven's last night. It started at 11 PM. Yes, you read that right. They have been having a series of lectures & stuff for 6 weeks (I wish I had known about it earlier as it sounded very interesting.) So they gave a party afterward, Jerry Pournelle & Larry. (Jerry was under stress: the next day they started the auction for LUCIFER'S ~~TACK~~ HAMMER with a floor at \$100,000 and bidding increments of \$10,000. Larry & I devised a way to put Jerry out of his anxiety trip. Larry would call up their agent and tell them to take the first offer. Jerry offered to take out all the phones in the house.

I had a good time and wanted to stay longer but Sharperson was wilting around 2:30 so we went home. But I had a long talk with Ted Sturgeon, who told me all about his new love, a lady in San Diego. Spoke to Hal Clement (their lecturer that night) a bit & got some quotes.

At one point Dan Alderson walked up to Jerry and said, "It will be both necessary and useful to mine the sun." Craig Miller immediately said, "But you could only do it at night!"

Larry N. gave me one I think is too topical for QUOTEBOOK but here it is: "Yes, there is a war against the depletion of our energy and President Carter has sold out to the other side."

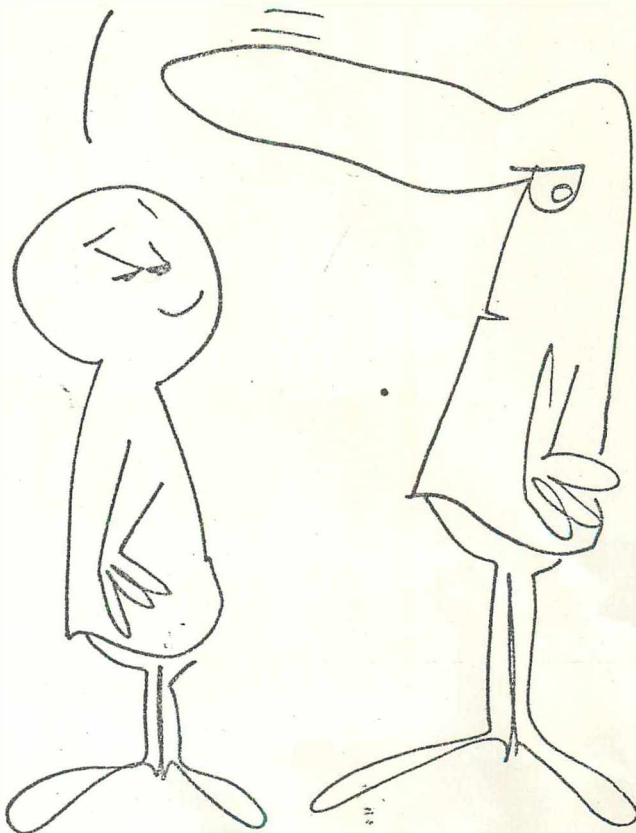
Talked to Bruce Pelz & Craig about the pointy ends of Hugos being used as murder weapons. (Just thought of a line: "Round up all the Hugo winners as suspects!")

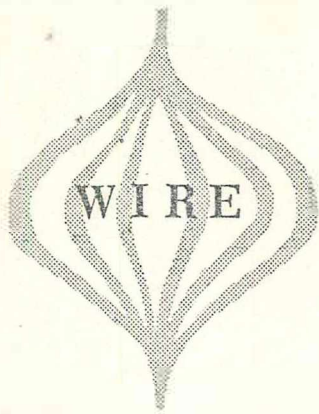
Had a nice time. The Niven house is great for parties and they are superb hosts. If I were a beer drinker I could swim in Michelob. As it was I walked off with a purple Flair pen I had borrowed to write:

"People tend to be more impressed by smart remarks than by intelligent ones." (Hal Clement) And, "If you're stranded in a lifeboat with a limited supply of food you should budget some of it for bait." (Clement again, but I think he was referring to the energy crisis.)

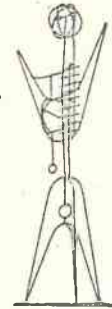
Got home & in bed about 3 or 3:30; Dee Doyle called from Santa Rosa, Calif to ask about the form of submitting to QUOTEBOOK. That was about 9:30 or 10. # Incidentally, I don't think I mentioned that Terry Hughes, that well-known fan about mandom, called long distance awhile back, upon hearing I'd won DUFF, all excited & congratulatory. After I hung up I told Sharman, "I think he's more excited about it than I am." But was nice of him to call.

FANDOM WAS DISSOLVED
WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP -
WE'RE ALL INTO VANS NOW





Some of you might remember when I was a wire sculptor, back in the early Fifties. This was my invoice and that design on the right is a photo of a typical figure. About 20", I'd imagine.



terms

ship via

number

item

each

amount

'You people are saving your plastic for Don Simpson, aren't you? Parts of realistic dolls (especially the heads & torsoes) are things he has trouble finding. Uses them as the human parts of centaurs. Also, any plastic kits--of anything--that you haven't finished, or know by now you are never going to finish, those kits that are just languishing in your closet or gargage--send to Don. He can (eventually) use almost anything. In alien tanks, spaceships, aliens I've seen parts of monoplanes, medievil knights, tanks from WWII, dinosaurs. etc.

Even the heads from realistic figures could be useful. Like those off Star Trek figures, etc. Caps from deodorant cans, plastic packaging from expensive items, etc. We went to visit Sherry Gottlieb on her bed of pain and I got a freebie Timex display from the girl in the drug store. Ask for them--they're neat little round-edged plastic boxes on black plastic racks that look (if you have the right kind of eyes) like electronic machinery.

A number of items, in themselves, might lot look like much. But think of them in multiples--a ring of them, stacked in ranks, used as a repetitive theme, etc. There are so many display cases that would be great--for fountain pens, watches, jewelry, cosmetics and so on. Women's cosmetics are a mine of goodies--they make so many neat things, mostly caps and packaging--that I hope you are saving them.

Think of it this way--are you doing your bit for science fiction? Bob Silverberg stopped writing, I've started, Don is making kangaroos in spacesuits--what are you doing?

WRITER STUFF: I think I mentioned herein, and in a letter in some SFWA publication, that "Kings, Rulers & Statesmen" was a great little book to have, not only to check on historical facts, but to get some ethnic names from. It was in paperback (Bantam) but I now see Sterling Publishers have just updated & issued another edition in hardback. Take a look at it. I use it quite frequently--has the rulers (etc) for every country you ever heard on, many of which no longer exist, the countries, I mean. # Ian Ballantine sent me a copy of Book 2 of Frazetta--excellent! Also, in a big paperback, is the book of Klarwein's paintings, GOD JOKES--also strange & wonderful. You may not know the name, but his paintings will be instantly recognizable when you see them. # Unloaded \$50 worth of review copies (well, \$200 worth for which I got \$50) and bought some goodies. I LOVE getting free books!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP MEETING LIKE THIS 20 May 77 Sharman & I went to a LASFS meeting last night, primarily to see what Niven & Pournelle got for their book. (We could have called, of course, but this way was more fun.) Seems that Playboy Press, which paid \$14,000 for the book auctioned it off to Fawcett for (hold your hats, space helmets or antennae coverings) \$236,500.

Obviously this bodes good for the rest of us sf scribblers, even if LUCIFER'S HAMMER isn't being packaged as sf (or even sci-fi) but mainstream.

Bill Warren, LASFS's resident film critic, gave a rave review to STAR WARS, which he had seen that afternoon at a screening. Said something like, "Ever since I was 14 I've been waiting to see this picture--even though I didn't know it was this picture!" Said he had tears in his eyes at times, from the sheer joy of seeing what he was seeing. Plans to see it 2-3 more times this week at special screenings.

Niven & Pournelle poured champagne for everyone then a few of us were invited to the Niven's for more partying--mainly people who were "in" the book. Larry took the whole thing rather calmly--happy, prideful, but basically "cool"--but it was Jerry who you could pass a mint copy of THE BEST OF ED EARL REPP under his feet. At one point he said, "TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SIX THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!"

After agent's cut & Playboy Press's cut they get about \$53,000 each. I talked at some length to Jerry about how he could cut it to the bone and make it feasible for Irwin Allen to buy to produce, but film seems to be beyond Jerry, and he knows it.

But--congratulations to all!

"Imagination helps us set goals worth working towards; discipline achieves them."
(Bruce Townley)

The other day I went to see this guy about doing some films; I had some time to kill so (appropriately) I went to the mystery bookshop, Scene of the Crime, a block away. The nice lady who owns this store--decorated in 1896 Sherlock Holmes style--wears her hair Gibson girlishly, etc. We were talking and Jonathan Winters came in, introduced himself as John, then went into a raptuous monologue about how he saw her coming in from a garden, through tall French windows, flowers, etc with a little dog waiting for her (posing as the dog), then added, "Of course, the dog is just a skeleton, sittong there."

I'm working up outlines for genre films & will report later, if there is a later.

"Paranoia is never having to say, 'I trust you.'"
(Richard Geis)



KISS ME!
I'M AN ENCHANTED
MAITRE 'D!

PART OF A LETTER FROM TERRY CARR

Oh...a further note on How Northern Californians Are Coping With the Water Shortage (to go with the one about the "Pacific Heights dowager" who told her servants that on evenings when she and her husband dined alone, finger-bowls would be unnecessary): Herb Caen also tells the story of the man who disdains to put a brick in his toilet bowl; instead he keeps a bottle of white wine there, to chill it. His guests are sometimes a bit shaken when he brings out the wine.

Couple days ago, Marta gave me a manuscript for Universe that was really a chapter from her current novel; since I didn't think it stood well by itself, I called her to say I was returning it. Wasn't sure she'd be home from work yet, and had grandiose visions of becoming the first editor in history to reject a story to an answering machine. ("Thank you very much for your submission, but we regret to say it does not fulfill our needs at this time. This has been a live statement.") But she was home, so I missed my chance. Later I took the manuscript down to her, and grouched that she hadn't included return postage.

Terry

23 May 77 Sharman & I saw Sam Peckinpah's CROSS OF IRON the other day: one of the most realistic films about war I've ever seen! And one of the weirdest. I remember I read the book years ago but have little memory of it; other books by the same author I couldn't finish. The editing in CROSS OF IRON makes it almost one long montage. I don't know if it was me or the sound system or the original sound track, but whole scenes were mushy, muted, difficult to understand. I liked it & I didn't--but it is a hellava film to watch!

Sharperson & I have started on Dr. Atkin's diet--no carbohydrates and lots of protein; no counting calories, but counting carbohydrates like mad. I'll report from time to time on the progress. Expensive damned diet, tho.

Sherry Gottlieb, from her bed of pain, sent me a great mound of good quotes--so many that I'm not going to use them as interlineations, but give them to you in a chunk.

Saturday last Sharman & I went to the LASFS, in the afternoon, to see hoys of animated Japanese films--Getta Robo G, Raideen, etc. Some fan has a video tape recorder and has really excellent tapes. They showed QUARK; we had seen it on TV and thought it lousy, but all those at the Club (about 12-15) thought it good. No accounting for taste. We left early.

I AM THE NEW LEAF
YOU WERE GOING TO
TURN



SO FAR
I'M
VIRGIN

42

WING LOW HOY TRADING COMPANY

WEAPONS
NARCOTICS
WHITE SLAVERY

Street of the Monkeys, Macao Phone: 14-2626

SHERRY M. GOTTLIEB

1371 Westwood Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90024

Who needs life? I'm high on dope.

Now is what's between where you've been and where you're going. (smg)

Time is the things that come after the things that come before and the things that come before the things that come after. (smg on acid, 1967)

Morning begins altogether too early. (smg)

Similar, but no panatella. (smg)

For every inch of height over 5'5", one loses ten points of I.Q. (Marta Randall)

Dig it or split. (Harlan Ellison)

Funny how good grass makes being sick a lot more bearable and work more inviting, but more difficult. Shee-it! Am I ever stoned. And horny. And alone. And sick. (smg's diary, 1975)

On Woodlawn, someplace on the block,
lies a girl dreaming only of cock
But the doctor says no,
there's three weeks to go
She's recovering still from the shock. (smg after surgery, 1975)

Are all interpersonal relationships as weird as mine? (smg's diary, 1976)

Re being good in bed: I practice a lot when I'm alone. (Woody Allen)

Somehow, fairy tales lose something in the translation to reality. (smg, 1976)

If you're paranoid, how do you tell when you're seeing correctly or when you're seeing through doubt-colored glasses? (smg's diary, 1976)

We concluded that all ex-husbands are schmucks, but then we realized that every man we like is someone's ex-husband, (smg and Marta Randall)

Mind-wrestling (smg)

Everytime I try to shut out my mother, she sticks her foot in my life. (smg 1976)

Being in love with someone who doesn't love you is like having an addiction: you don't know whether to take however much or little you can get, or whether to go "cold turkey" if you can't get what you need. (smg's diary 1976)

It's time for me to stop grabbing at anything that sparkles like love--I keep ending -up with Fool's Gold. Looking for it ain't the way to find it, and finding it ain't so hot, neither. If it's gonna happen, it's gonna happen even if I'm looking the other way. If it's not gonna happen, no amount of wanting it is going to make it happen. (smg's diary, 1977)

(OVER)

I wish I hadn't finished that jigsaw puzzle. Now what'll I do for the rest of my life? (smg)

One of the nice things about living alone is having every shelf in the medicine cabinet to yourself. (smg)

Being cute is easy when you're five feet tall and plump--the real challenge is being statuesque. (smg)

Death is the easy way out.

Marriage is punishment for falling in love. (smg)

Food has been my best friend and lover when no one else would. (smg)

Guilt is the best way to keep from having too much of a good thing. (smg)

If men knew how many women were ass-watchers, they wouldn't wear wallets in their back pockets. (smg)

Rejection is when your vibrator has a headache.

A perversion is someone else's fantasy. (smg)

Reality is the crutch of the masses. (smg)

Did it ever occur to you that sanity might be the booby-prize? (smg)

Re selfishness: in Ayn Rand's PLAYBOY interview about 15 years ago, the interviewer asked Ms. Rand what she would do if there were a bullet heading for her husband's heart and she had the opportunity to stop it with her own body. When she said she would do so, the interviewer accused her of being capable of of totally unselfish act. She denied this by saying that she wasn't willing to live without her husband, but she was selfish enough to make him live without her.

"I'm all for women's lib, but I'll be damned if I'll open my own doors and light my own cigarettes." (Janis Joplin)

I wish I could sleep faster. (smg)

*Hope some of these
are of some use.*

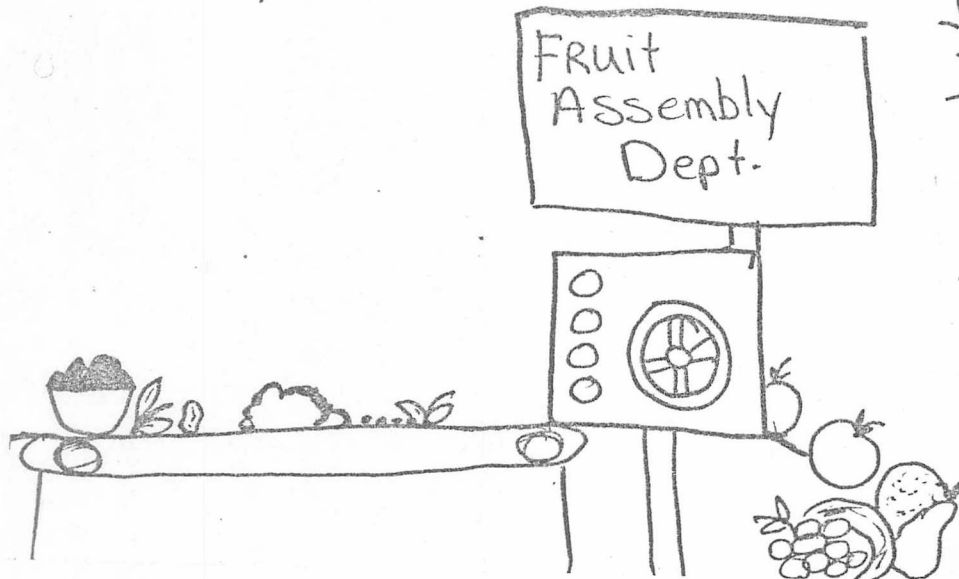
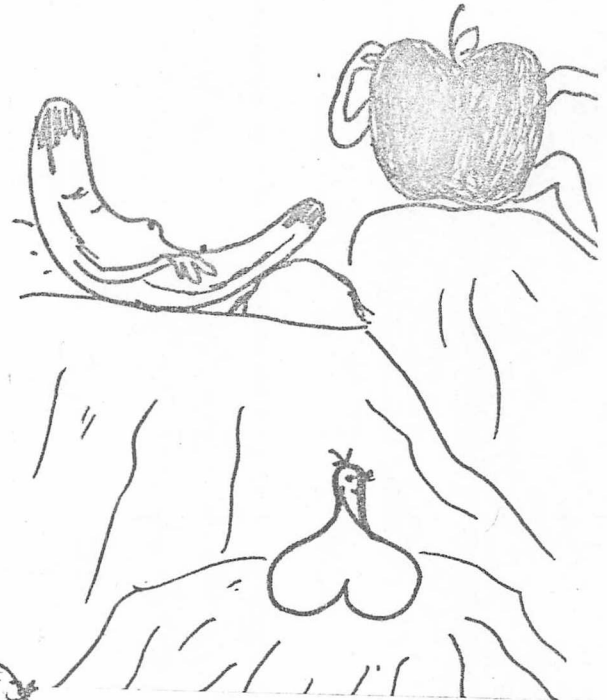
Love,

Jerry

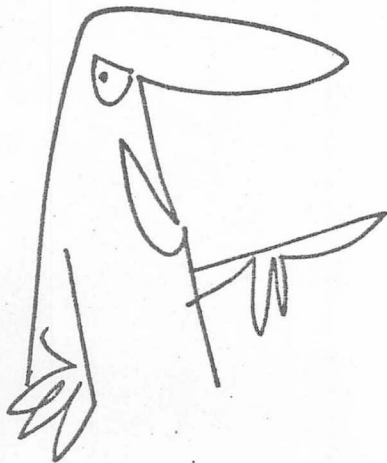
The birth of Fruit



Fruit Posing

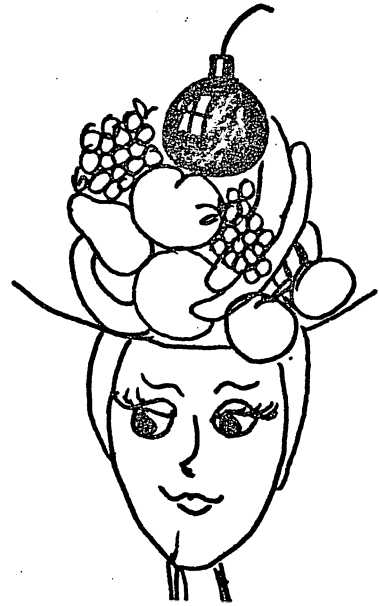


ANOTHER SHARMAN DIVONO
PORTFOLIO OF NIFTY KEEN
DRAWINGS

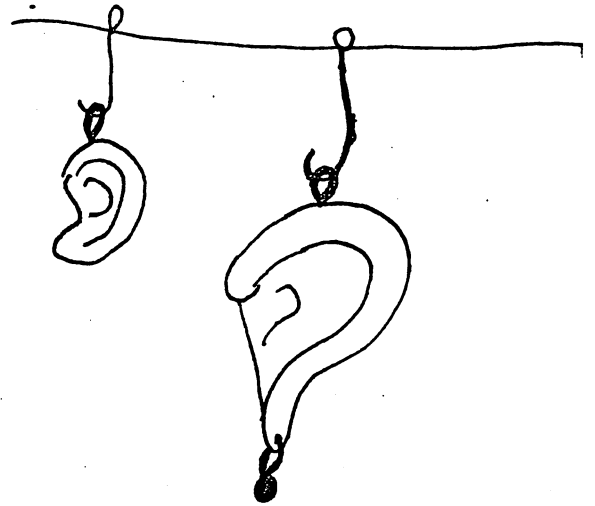


Mighty Fruit! defender
of citrus.

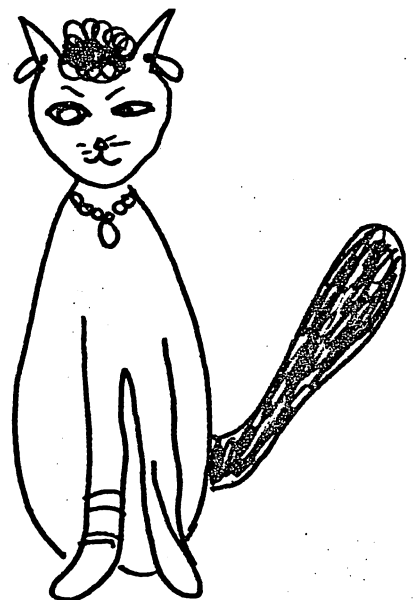
(Below:) "Carmen Miranda
Revolutionary Special"



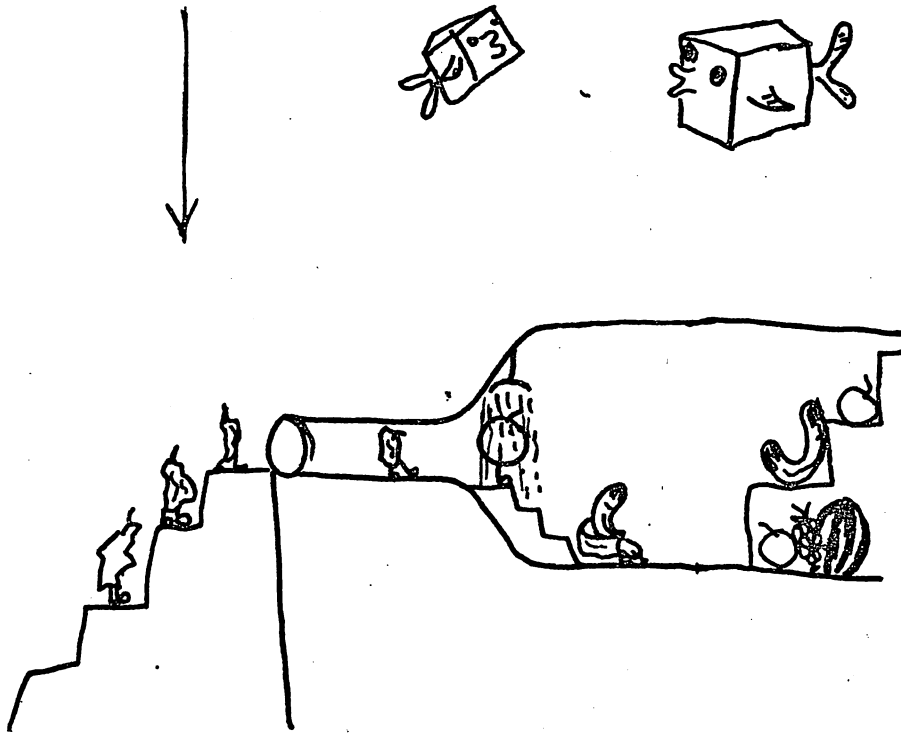
Let us Lend you
an EAR-Cheap!



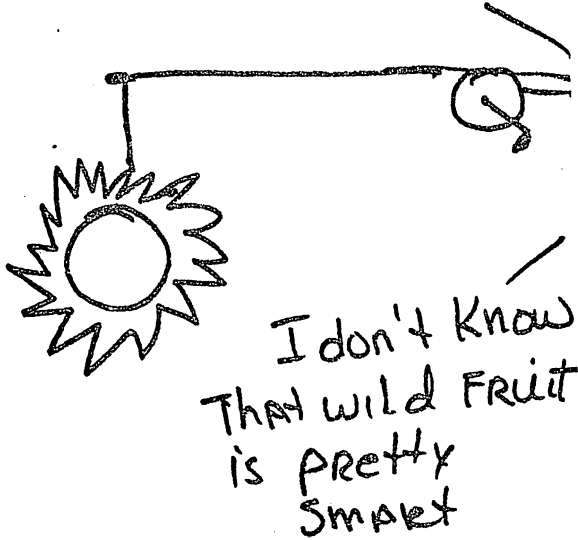
(Right:)
"Inter-
national
Sex
Kitten"



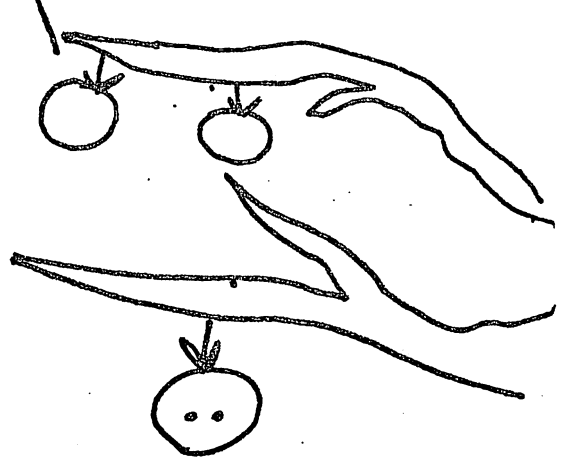
(Below:)
"Dried
Fruit
Being
Re-const-
ituted."



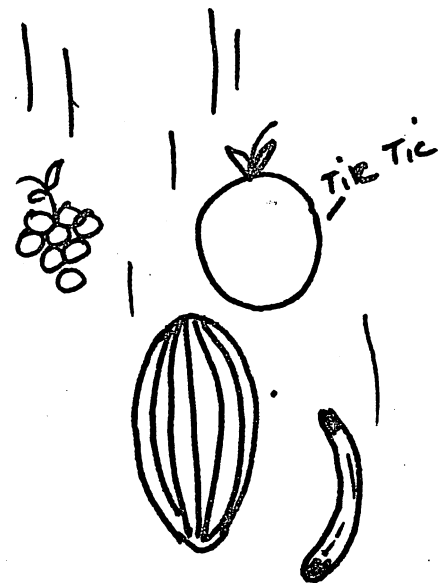
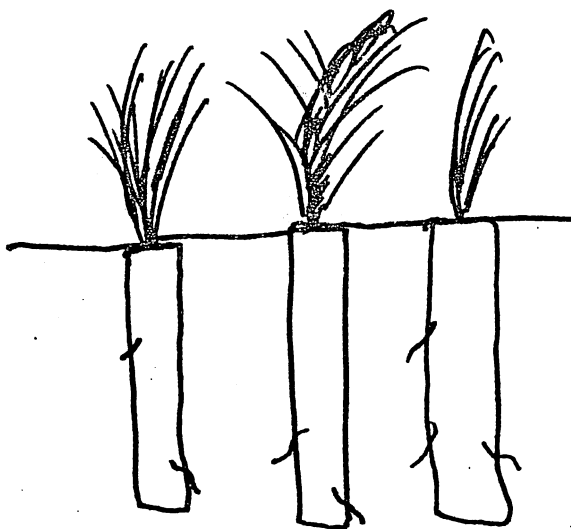
Do you think
we'll get any
Today?



Poor HARRY, He Has
a skin problem that
Really wrecks his
social Life.

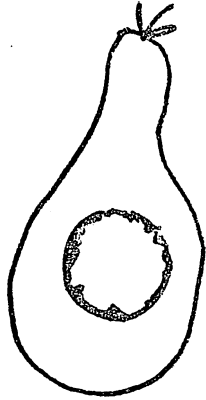


AJAX CARROT Assembly
Plant #4

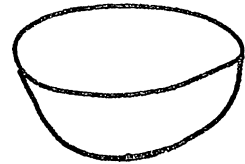


Oh no! not the Fruit
Bombs again! Head
FOR the Shelters!

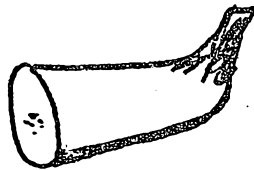
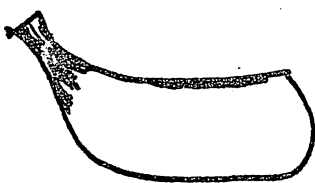
Orbiting Pear with
mediocrity damage.
(HAZARDS OF SPACE SERIES)



HAZARDS OF SPACE:
Rogue Fruit
Bowl

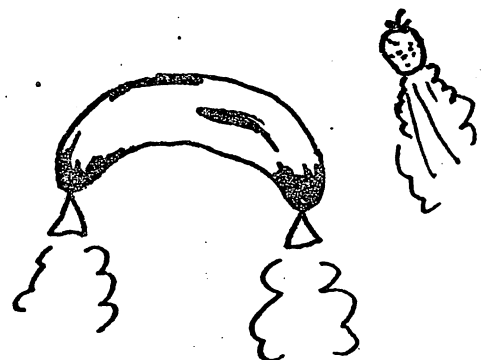
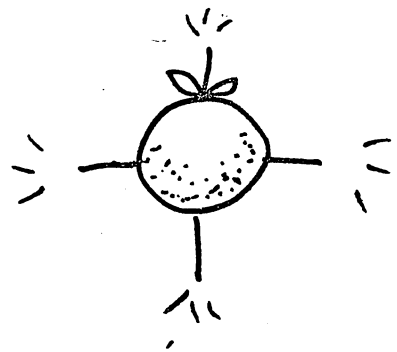
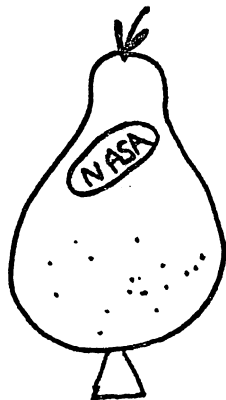


BANANA during staging



Fruit Adapting to
SPACE

Final Stage of the
Avocado Orbiter

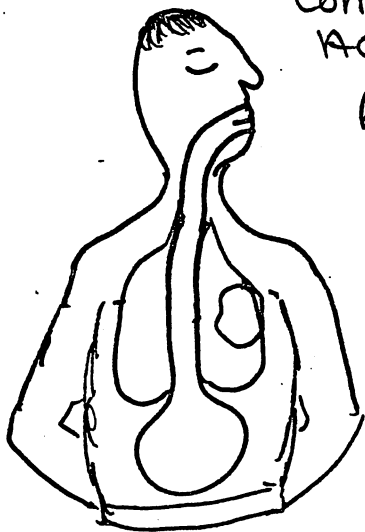




A MAN in docking sequence
with his ARM.



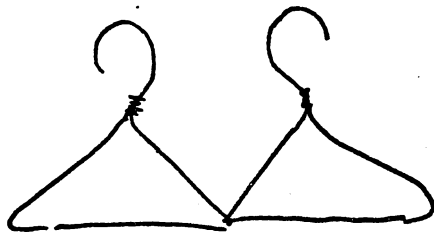
our lady of
ESCAROT cathedral,
~~FRANCE~~



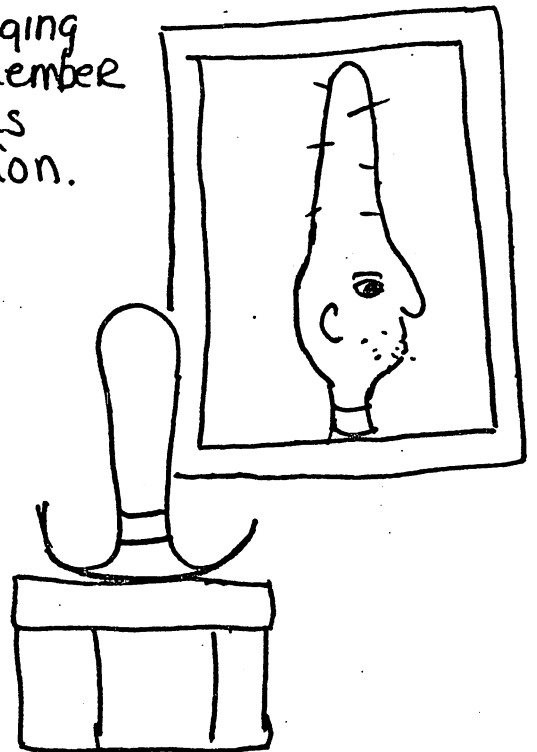
Successful
Commercial
Actor



A hat belonging
to A Late member
OF the Cactus
decoy union.



Siamese Hangers



"Habits are made to be unbroken."

(wr)

STARWARS We went to see it yesterday, in the afternoon. There was a big line, for that show, at 3pm, and when we came out, another big line. It looks like a HIT. It is also ABSOLUTELY WONDERFUL! Oh, I could nitpick--the biggest nit was Carrie Fisher (daughter of Debbie Reynolds & Eddie Fisher) who was NOT my idea of a galactic princess. Of course, there is no law saying galactic princesses should all be beautiful, but Sharman hit it perfectly--she looked like a matron. Her acting was rudimentary, the only animation was given her by the script. My God! What Sharman could have done with that part!

The other acting was adequate to good; there was a scarcity of background sketched in (the opening legend read like the synopsis of the previous chapter in the serial); Tom Newman (our actor friend who went with us) thought he was fed up with "cute" machines.

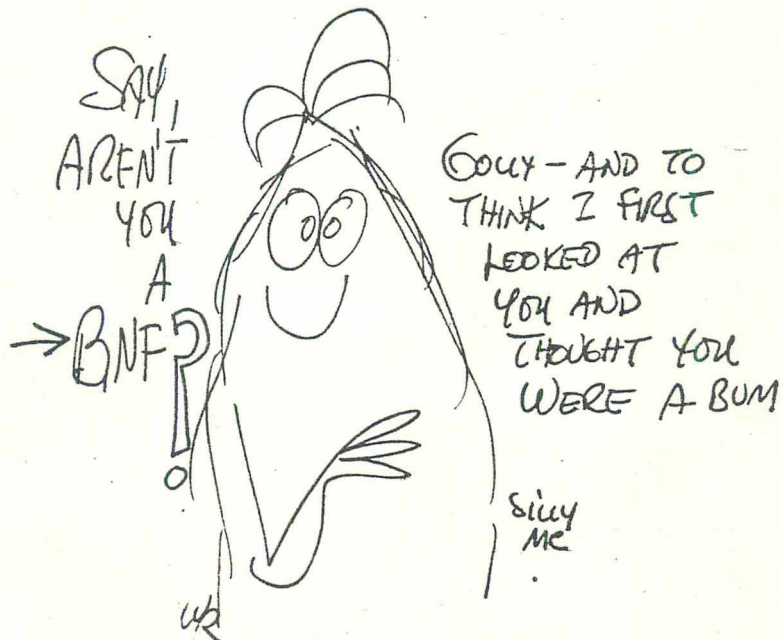
But the effects, sets, etc were the best. The best. It is a dream-come-true film. You could see it a second time (and we will) and just look at the backgrounds, the sets, the bits of action that are peripheral, unimportant. It was purest Planet Stories and should be a big hit. TIME called it the year's best picture this week!

It does not have the deeper emotional and psychological facets of 2001--it is purest escapism--but it is lovely. If you have been at all hesitant, please go. It is a delight, a wonder, and so packed with action & visuals you can hardly stand it. The audience was applauding, great sighs, laughs of delight, etc. When the ship went into hyperspace it got a big hand!

I have spoken.

"You can't ignore Harlan Ellison even if he's not there."

(wr)



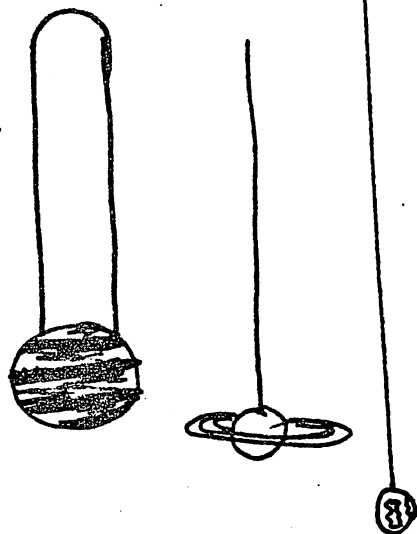
"I trust no religion that has as its principle goal, the spreading of itself."

(Mark Evanier)

I already mentioned that ZANDRA will not be published until Jan of 1978...now the first sequel is not scheduled until 1979. Grump.

Market of the Universe
Presents another collector's
bargain

CARRY OR
WEAR YOUR FAVORITE
Planet on a String. 45,000
inhabited planets credits
incased in hard plastic,
50 credits ~~aka~~. Don't be the only
one in your galaxy without
one. Buy today!



"Cats are the crabgrass in the lawn of life."

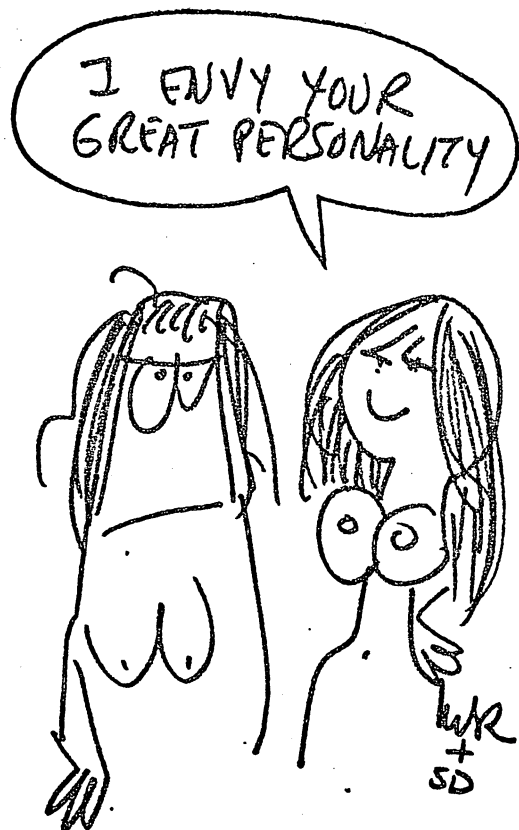
(Snoopy)

27 May 77 Went to the LASFS last night. Except for the official discussion on buying a new club house the only thing anyone talked about (practically) was STAR WARS. Everyone loved it, voted to send the producers a letter of thanks. There were some nits to pick, but they were very fine nits: Bill Warren loved the looks of the galactic princess--I hated her. The targeting & missile system used by the fighters were strictly WWII--we have better stuff now. As I pointed out to J. Pournelle, perhaps it was like the Aztecs & the wheel--they just never thought of it. Today, I "spread the gospel" and got a number of people at 2 different publishing houses eager to go.

"Frustrated men need targets."

(wr)

In response to my attempt to cut down the mailing list on this scandal sheet Burbee says, "Bill: You've got to keep me on the KTEIC mailing list. KTEIC is my only pipeline to sanity."



 "Is that a quote? It must be, nobody talks like that." (SD)

Sunday, 29 May 77 Sharman & I just had a lovely time watching a two-hour show called "Key to the Universe" on PPS. We thought it did a marvelous job of explaining quarks, black holes and such stuff to us laypersons, which is most of us. Sharman thought Stephen Hawking would be an excellwnt candidate for cyborging and then we discussed his possible attitudes towards "losing" his humanity.

There were some good "lines" in the show, too. "With a physical handicap you can't afford psychological ones." (Hawking) "The best test is to go to extremes" and "Almost anything can happen in the micro world as long as it is quick enough" were by Nigel Calder, who wrote the show. "A proton is a proton whatever your politics might be" and "That's a quark of a different color" also his.

Sharperson reminded me of her line about Sidney Coleman: "A quantum mechanic with subatomic particles under his fingernails."

Good show. Watch for it.

 "If I could remember the names of all those particles I'd be a botonist."
 (Enrico Fermi)

Inside every short person is a tall person trying to straighten up, sayeth Jon Gustafson.



"I feel that everyone who doesn't read science fiction is stupid and simple-minded and not worth feeding."

...Sharman DiVono

Sherry Gottlieb called, saying she wanted to be kept on the Kteic list. "It's my only non-drug contact with reality," she said.

Saw an episode of Galbraith's "Age of Uncertainty" last night. First time. Very interesting, but this one--about conspicuous consumption around the turn of the century, was almost surreal, visually. Not what I expected at all.

Into rewrite on JOURNEY TO THE RAINBOW. Had done about 25,000 and am now starting over with new approach--much better, thanks to Sharman's in-house editing. A very great help, she is.

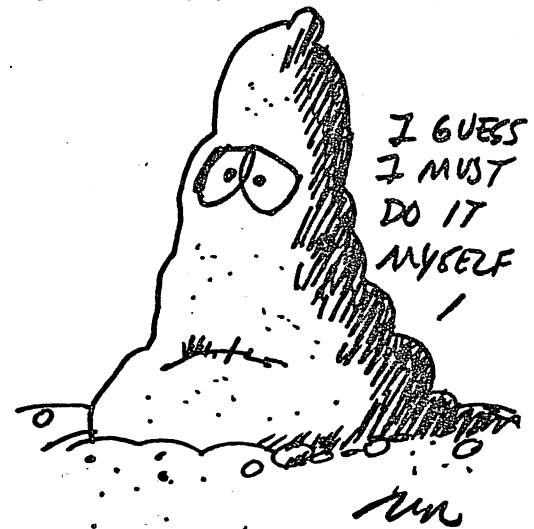
New Rabbit is running well, getting 18.7 mpg so far, city driving. We're almost 2 weeks into the Dr Atkins' diet and I am beginning to lose some inches. Not a lot, but some. We go downtown to the "teeming" Third Street Market where meat is cheaper and buy \$50 bunches. I hated losing those mushroom/onion/spices scrambled eggs mitt Sharman's muffins & bacon or Italian sausage for morning, but we eat steaksteaksteak/chops/roasts/chickchickenchicken. Boy, am I going to miss fruit when it gets in, especially plums. Love plums. Visions of tree-ripened fruit dances in my head. When I was growing up we had a 2 acre "truck garden" with plums, apricots, figs, loquats (yum!), oranges, lemons, peaches, crabapples, corn, berries, carrots, lettuce, and a long patch of artichokes maybe 6' x 100'. (So many many would go to seed and that hated thistle in the lucious cup would become a huge, grapefruit-size blossom, gray and dry with purple tips.) So great to just wander out there, pulling up a carrot, knocking off the dirt, eating it. Or plucking a ripe apricot. (You had to be careful not to pluck one that a bee was eating the other side of, the little bastards. I get sick from bee-stings.)

Really an idyllic memory. We had all kinds of vegies, but the thing I liked most was climbing up onto the roof of the chicken house, where you could really get into the fruit clusters of loquats. These trees were like oak trees they were so big. Gerald FitzGerald and I would sit there, eating treeripened fruit--which is the best kind and which has spoiled me for all other kinds--and throwing the pits and remnants to the chickens.

Ah, youth. Gradually, as each fruit tree died my father replaced it with an orange. Eventually we had a small orange grove... in addition to the lemon orchards and the walnuts. Today it is a small truck garden, corrals and a huge exercise/display corral for horses and horse shows. Not the same.

Alan, Dean & Foster suggests that I run in Kteic "old childhood scribbles by writers, if they could find any. It'd be a kick to see what Silverberg, say, was drawing on the back of his term papers in high school. Just because the art would probably be lousy doesn't mean it mightn't be very, very illuminating." Bob? Terry? FM? Tucker? Marta? Grant? Dick? Greg/Jim? Anyone?

THEY SAID I WAS TO
BE CARVED INTO
SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

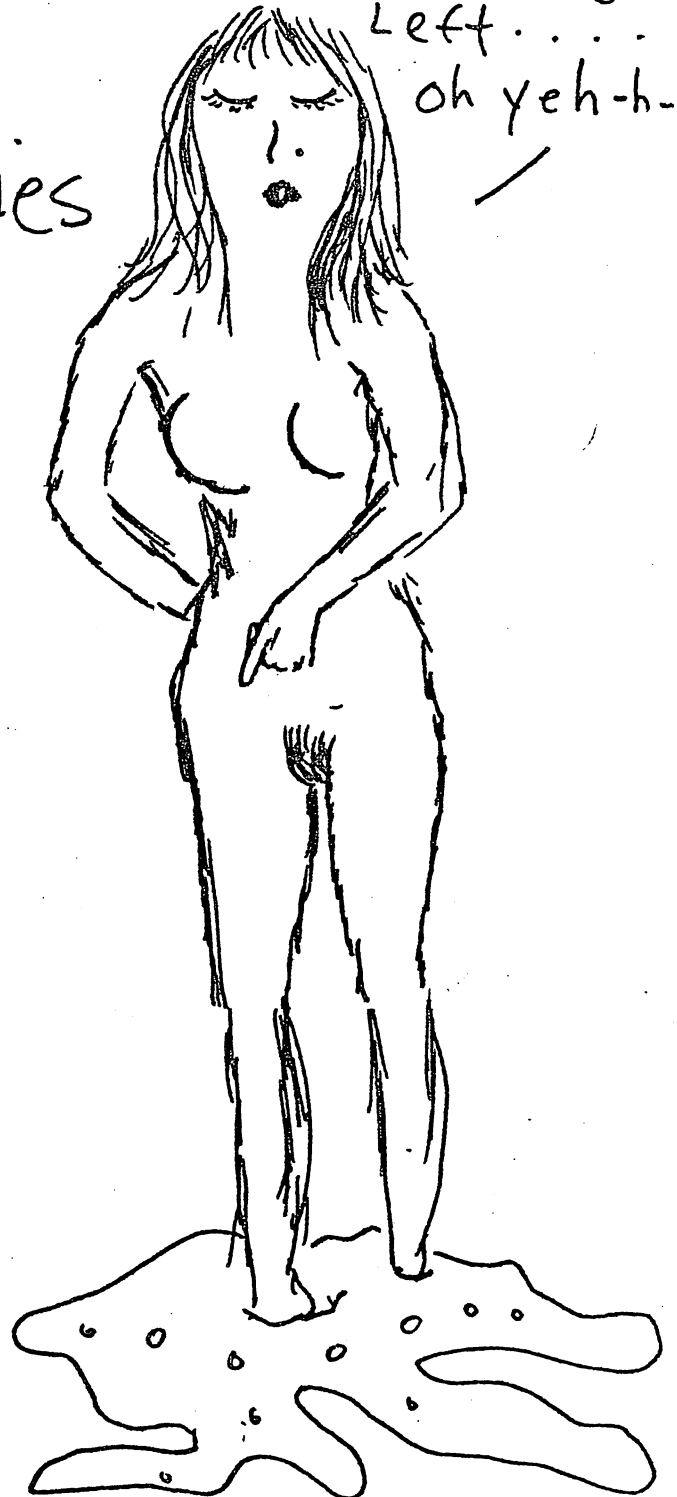


ShARMAN'S

ALIEN

SEX Series

oh gorf, a
little to the
left....
oh yeh-h-



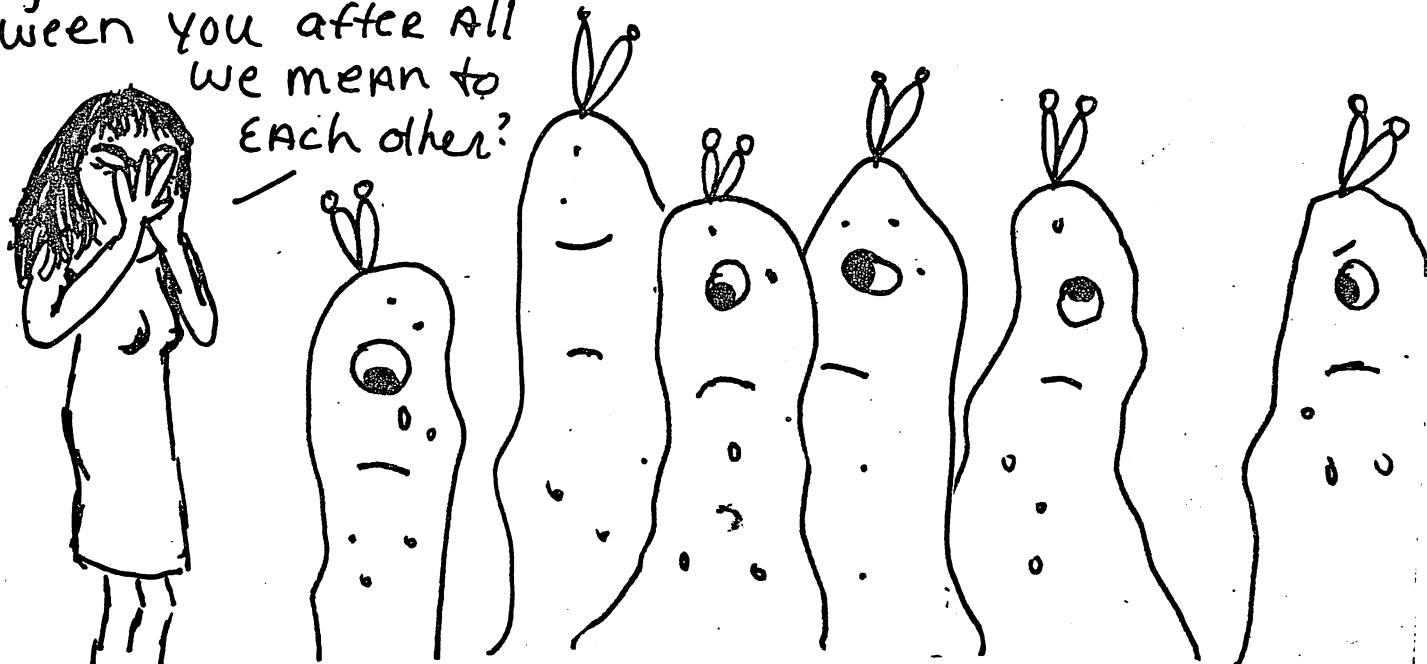
Hey CAPTAIN, new
in Port?



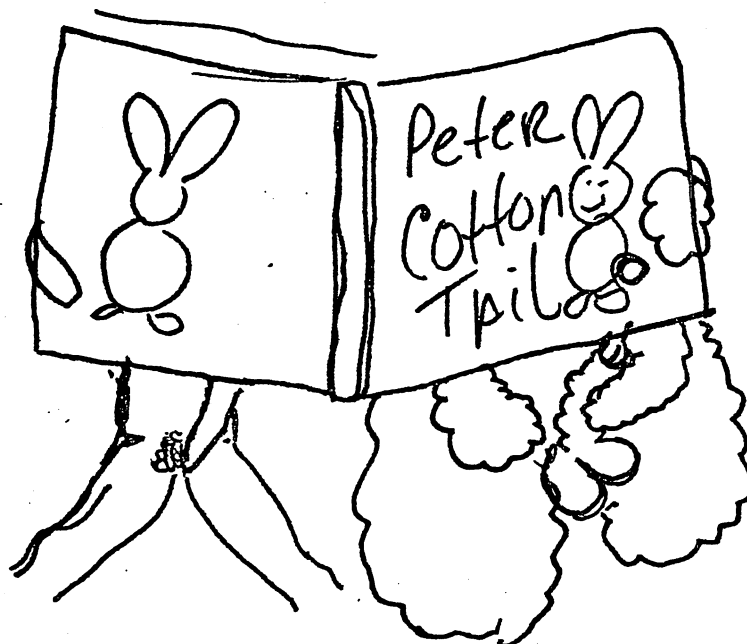
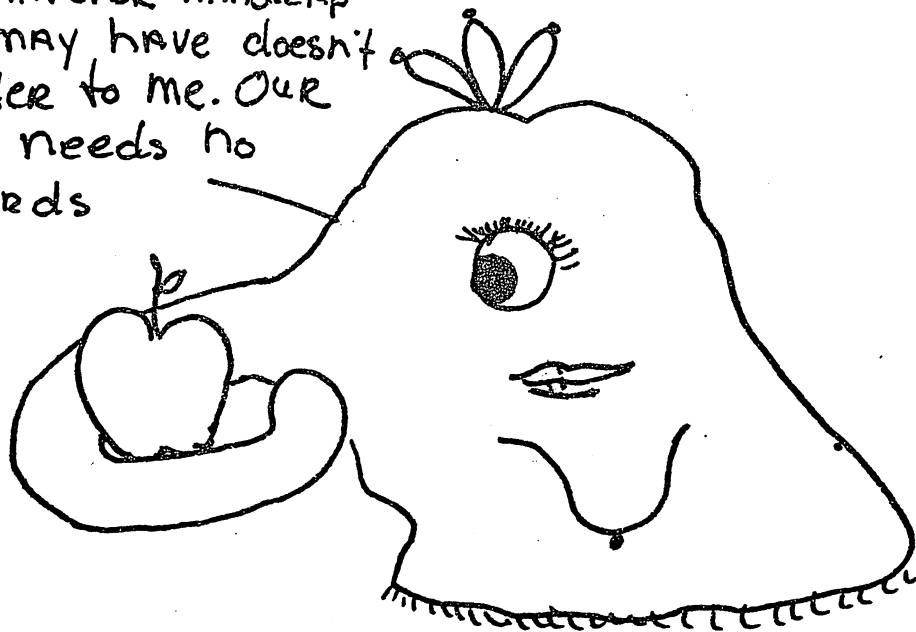
Morgh, darling,
what could be
more natural
between two
beings in love?



How can you ask such a
thing?! How can I choose
between you after all
we mean to
each other?



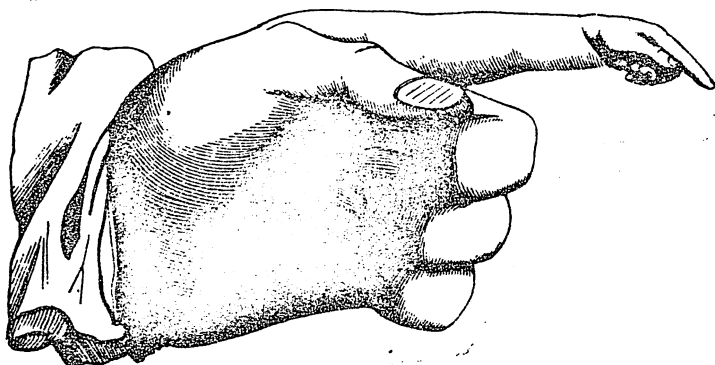
Whatever handicap
You may have doesn't
matter to me. Our
Love needs no
Words



This issue we have a guest artist, none other than Larry Niven, well-known man about the known universe. In the tradition of the Sharman DiVono art portfolios, he started from a line drawn by the aspiring editor of this publication, and proceeded on, in face of great odds (a LASFS auction) to produce what you see here.

Naturally curly hair is a great responsibility.

*Larry Niven
(from Charles Schultzy)*



QUOTEBOOK STUFF AGAIN Someone on my mailing list

for Quotebook sent a fella named Ashleigh Brilliant (in Santa Barbara)

his copy of the request--and this Brilliant sent me 1000 epigrams. What he has is a card company, selling 1000 different cards. But his quality was so high I chose over 300! In one fell swoop he became the biggest contributor to QBK--and, strangely enough, one of the best. He has as many as I do and probably more. (As I said before, I'm usually around when I talk, so I hear myself more often than others.)

"Life is like a penis: When it's hard, you get fucked; when it's soft, you can't beat it."

(Arthur D. Hlavaty)

I believe I have mentioned before that I have found KINGS, RULERS AND STATESMEN a handy reference book. Mainly for ethnic names (like when I was writing Tarzan, or some science fiction, etc). There was only a Bantam paperback out before, but they've updated it and reissued it in hardbound for a hefty \$20. (Sterling Publishing.) # This past weekend Sharperson & I went to a couple of double features; awaiting showtime we wandered down & spent some time at Sherry Gottlieb's CHANGE OF HOBBIT where I overheard a conversation among some fan types (don't know who they were); One said with great authority that Silverberg didn't like STAR WARS and that Harlan Ellison didn't like it because they could not cash in on it. You gentlepersons care to spike this rumor? (A few people are surfacing that have not liked it, tho almost all say it was "fun." They think all the action & music was the same; they also seem to prefer the 2001 type of s-f. I tell this this is space opera, an old but not especially honored brand of s-f. It's what makes horse races...

 "The nation motto of the Japanese is 'Batteries Not Included.'" (Michael Jackson)

3 June 77 Tom Newman (the actor friend I mentioned we went to STAR WARS with) called last night to say he is going to be Gandalf in LORD OF THE RINGS. Well, part of him, anyway. Apparently the dialogue has been recorded (by Ralph Backshi) in England, but Tom has been hired to do the film part. However, he will not appear, in a sense. His action will be rotoscoped. They did this in "Sleeping Beauty," where Ed Kemmer ("Commander Corry" of Space Patrol) was photographed doing the action. Tom will do the same, then a device will project his image, one frame at a time, onto the bottom of a ground glass on the animator's drawing table. The animator will trace the figure, thus giving not only a realistic but a very smooth action.

 "A problem is an opportunity seen from the wrong side." (Gregg Calkins)

Grant Canfield writes to say he wants to remain on the Kteic mailing list, but: "I fear I have no pithy quotes to lay on you for QUOTEBOOK, because no one around me ever says anything in the slightest amusing. We're all into deep philosophical stuff up here...as you know..." With that blanket condemnation of the Bay Area fans, I urge you all to bring a little light into Grant-boy's life. Perhaps tell him a Jerry Sohl line, received today (3 mss. pages!): "Egotism: What happens when the egots take over." Or Envy: What penises get blamed for. Or "Medicine: Reign of the Medici." Or "Superstition: Titian's biggest painting."

And then I get a letter from Sherry Gottlieb:

This Week's TV Programs

Saturday EVENING

TELEVISION GUIDE©
 BEGINNING SATURDAY
 NOVEMBER 13, 1976

6:00 NO NETWORK OFFERING

A super-sleuth bishop investigates a suspicious insurance business; an elderly couple constructs a house that has no walls.

6:30 DON KIRSHNER'S ROCK CONCERT

Those joining host Pat Boone include Organ virtuoso E. Power Biggs, Gail Fisher and Adrienne Barbeau vs. Ariene Golonka and Cathy Lee Cree.

6:50 ORAL ROBERTS—Religion

Phyllis's plan to have Lars reburied in San Francisco comes to grief when a shipping error delivers a snarling mountain lion instead of her dear departed. Phyllis: Cloris Leachman.

6:55 MOVIE—Comedy

"Who's Been Sleeping in My Bed?" Frankie Avalon discusses the role of religion in his life.

6:55 MOVIE—Science Fiction

"The War of the Worlds." (1953) The marital problems of a gynecologist and his wife, each of whom is attracted to another. Shown with English subtitles. (1 hr., 35 min.)

LOS ANGELES

68 KNXT (CBS)
 43 KNBC (NBC)
 53 KTLA (Ind.)
 72 KABC-TV (ABC)
 93 KHJ-TV (Ind.)
 43 KTTV-TV (Ind.)
 43 KCOP (Ind.)
 22 KWHY-TV (Ind.)
 28 KCET (PBS)
 34 KMX (Ind.)
 40 KLXA-TV (Ind.)
 52 KBSC-TV (Ind.)

LOS ANGELES (Cont'd)

58 KLCS (PBS)
 GLENDALE
 60 KHOF-TV (Ind.)
 HUNTINGTON BEACH
 50 KOCE-TV (PBS)
 SANTA BARBARA
 3 KEYT (ABC)

See:
 (8) Santa Barbara
 (62) Riverside
 (82) Palm Springs

6:55 HONEYMOONERS—Variety

Shocker about a plague of zombies loose in Pennsylvania. Johnny: Russell Streiner. Barbara: Judith O'Dea. Ben: Duane Jones. (2 hrs.)

7:00 MOVIE—Thriller

"The Torture Chamber of Dr. Sadism." Director Paul Mazursky's deft satire on the sexual mores—and hangups—of two California couples. Natalie Wood, Robert Culp, Elliott Gould, Duane Cannon. (2 hrs.)

7:25 RIVALS OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

A show about eggs includes segments on how they're processed, automatically washed, oiled, sized, graded, packed, inspected and shipped.

7:30 ENJOYING MARRIAGE—Romance

Ann's tightwad cousin and his bride come to stay at Ann's apartment.

7:35 LITTLE RASCALS—Comedy

Highlight: a shoot-out with gas station burglars. Malloy: Martin Milner.

All programs are in color except those designated by BW

SANTA MARIA

12 KCOY-TV (CBS)
 SAN BERNARDINO
 23 KVCR-TV (PBS)
 PALM SPRINGS
 35 KMIR-TV (NBC)
 42 KPLM-TV (ABC)

Cable-TV subscribers: please consult channel directory issued by cable company to make sure you are tuning to the correct channel number of the desired local station. In addition to the listings herein, Chs. 24, 28, 50 and 58 schedule instructional classroom programs throughout the broadcast day.

PUT TOGETHER by: Sherry H. Gottlieb

TV GUIDE A-13

7 June 77 Imagine my surprise when today's mail produced this from Good Ol' Don Pfeil, complete with cover (not shown) and slightly edited for reasons of ~~good taste~~ space. Actually, the phoney Rotsler drawings are some of the best phoney Rotsler drawings yet. About the appearance a real WR drawing has after it has been committed to stencil by the usual club-handed fan editor.

KTHUNK

MAGAZINE

KTHUNK MAGAZINE

Volume One, Number Last

And why (you are no doubt asking, puzzlement in your mind) is Don Pfeil, who made the startling jump from the obscurity of Vertex Magazine to the nonexistence of Paradise, California (Pop. 1136), sending out his own fanzine? Simple. To salvage of badly bruised and battered ego.

In today's mail I received that example of everything that is good and honest and upstanding in American publishing, KTEIC MAGAZINE. And after 11.3486921 minutes of fascinating reading, I came to the last page, which contained the semi-annual weeding of the mailing list. Imagine my elation, my feeling of warmness, my swelling ego when I found my name was not on the list of those to be dropped if the Rotsler did not hear from them. Imagine the deflation when I found my name was also not on the list of those to be retained without reply being necessary. Egad! Zounds! Alors! Oh, Shit! I've been found out. I don't exist! Ah, well. Fleeting is fame, glory, and the dollar ninety-eight I got for my last book.

Read your comment on Two Minute Warning, and I agree. BUT, if you want a shock, read the book. It bears absolutely no resemblance to the film, and quite easily wins to award for the worst book I have read in the past five years. Eighty percent of it is about the guy with the gun (an old surplus Enfield) and his childhood, where he accidentally killed a boyhood chum with a pistol. The only person he manages to kill at the stadium is the priest, and at the end of the book the people in the stands don't even know he was there.

Why a Rabbit? Why not a real car? Of course, if you kept the van, you can always take it along for a spare.

I WILL NOT
BE FORGOTTEN!

Just sent off to Curtis some 70,000 words titled LOOK BACK TO EARTH, another of those Thundering Across The Light Years epics like Voyage. Hopefully it will produce a little money for the coffers, which have taken to harboring a variety of spiders, molds and other unpleasant lifeforms. I don't know just how, or why, but the whole damn thing, title to The End, got done, including proofreading and correcting, in twenty-two days.

Speaking of Voyage To A Forgotten Sun, I recently received a letter from those (deleted) people at Ballantine informing me that Italian Rights had been sold to some outfit called Mondadori in Milan, which, according to Ballantine, is "one of the biggest operations in Italy." The sale was for (are you ready for this?) 1,705,000 Lira, which according to them comes to about \$2,100. The idea of anyone giving me one and three-quarters million (almost) of anything for writing almost makes me feel like I'm pursuing a legitimate profession.

REALITY IS NOT FOR BEGINNERS!

Also speaking of Ballantine, would you believe that I still, after all this time and all those letters, haven't received a statement from them for anything I sold them other than that Planet of the Apes thing? Their latest excuse was that I hadn't kept them informed of my current address. This despite the fact that I called them with the new address, wrote them informing them of the new address, the Planet of the Apes statement came to this address, a letter from them came to this address, and mail to my old address has been forwarded without problem. There are times when I wonder about them.

Still more on Ballantine and statements: The last word I had, from (a) the foreign rights department; (b) the statements department, and; (c) Richard Curtis via Martha Milliard is that statements will be coming out in July, rather than September. And this time the statements, and the \$3,000 or so they owe me will be going to Curtis to be forwarded here.

However, it seems I may not be here come July. Instead I may be working elsewhere as -- and are you ready for this one? -- Publications Director for the University of the Pacific. Now, that, my friend, is a title to conjure with. Went in to talk to them recently (with short hair,



a short beard, a suit, and even a tie, for chrissakes, and they seemed impressed. Should know in a week or so. And just as a matter of interest, found out that the University of the Pacific, in the thriving metropolis of Stockton, is the 4th largest university in California, with eight campuses, and the most expensive (including USC, Stanford, etc.) tuition-wise in California. Beautiful place. Big trees, brick buildings, ivy-covered walls -- the whole thing. Looks like an Andy Hardy Goes To College set.

When you go to Australia for Duff, please remember that water runs backwards down the drain.

Corvettes aren't that expensive. Mine's still running. Better than ever, in fact. And other than checking the heads one day when I didn't have anything better to do, I haven't touched the engine since before the trip to Toronto. I'll probably put bearings and rings in it this summer, unless I get busy with the racecar again, but not because it needs them. Just because I like to keep my engines new.

Speaking of the racecar, it's sitting outside, attracting deer (who think it's some strange kind of apple tree) and gathering moss. I've gotten to the point where I won't even go to the races anymore. Sitting in the stands watching is a bit too much, since I know I can beat every one of those assholes down there on the track. Of well. If the thing with UOP works out they've got a nice paved half mile over at Altamont, and it'll be interesting to see what that thing feels like at 160-plus.

Question that jst occured to me: Astronomers, looking way out there, have found galaxies receding from us (accordint to what I read here) at nine-tenths of the speed of light. The farther away they are, the faster they are receding (they say). So, look at galaxy A. It is receding at nine-tenths of the speed of light. Now look 180 degrees away in the sky, at galaxy B, which is also receding at nine-tenths of the speed of light. If a person on Galaxy A looked in the direction of Galaxy B, he wouldn't be able to see Galaxy B, because it would be receding from him at more than the speed of light. Note. It is not that Galaxy B would not exist because it was travelling at more than the speed of light. Only that he could not see it. So who says you can't travel faster than light? Faster in relation to what? They can't have it both ways. Either you can't go faster than light, or those galaxies can't be moving away from us in opposite directions as fast as they say there are. Looking closer to home, if a star happened to be moving generally in our direction at, say, one percent of the speed of light, and a ship was sent towards us at 99 percent of the speed of light, it would appear to us to be moving right at the speed of light, which I understand is impossible. But it wouldn't be moving at an impossible speed to an observer on its home planet. Somewhere in there I must be missing something, but right now (late at night after a hard, hard day) I can't think of what.

IF THAT OVERZEALOUS WORM DIDN'T GET UP SO DAMN EARLY,
THAT EARLY BIRD WOULDN'T HAVE HAD HIM FOR BREAKFAST.

A STITCH IN TIME CAN HELP HEMORRHOIDS.

The trouble with mankind is that most men aren't.

Yesterday is the tomorrow you were worrying about the day before.

That's enuf!

Numbers to Sharman, love from Linda, hello to Paul and Dorothy
(whatever her name may be now).

Don

Dear Devil-may-care: I don't know why your name was left off both lists, unless it was another of my (usually successful) attempts to cattle-prod your insipient paranoia. But glad you still want "in" or "on" or whatever it should be. # I got a Rabbit because of gas. # Your continuing troubles with the Ballantine bookkeepers are sad. I had something like that recently with Melrose Square/Holloway House (you erstwhile employers). They toted up four books, subtracted the returns on one book, the oldest, and said they didn't owe me anything. I said they couldn't lump things together, that the books were on separate contacts, but they said it was their policy. It's illegal, of course. But it was only about \$200 so why get them upset? I just play to Xerox this mag there, pay nothing at all until I owe them \$200. # You in a suit & tie & short hirsute matter. My god. Do you ride bicycles, wear a tam and mug to the cameras, too? (Just kidding, Don, just kidding!) Hard to imagine you in such a foreign rig. If the Recording Secretary of the Hell's Angels could only have seen you. # I don't know the answer to your light-speed question but as there are three physicists on this reading list maybe we'll get an answer.

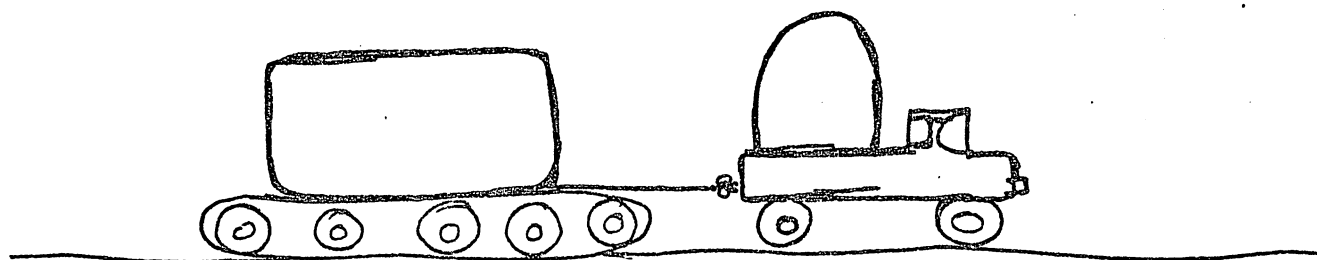
"Flip Wilson put the TV back in television."

(Arthur Hlavaty)

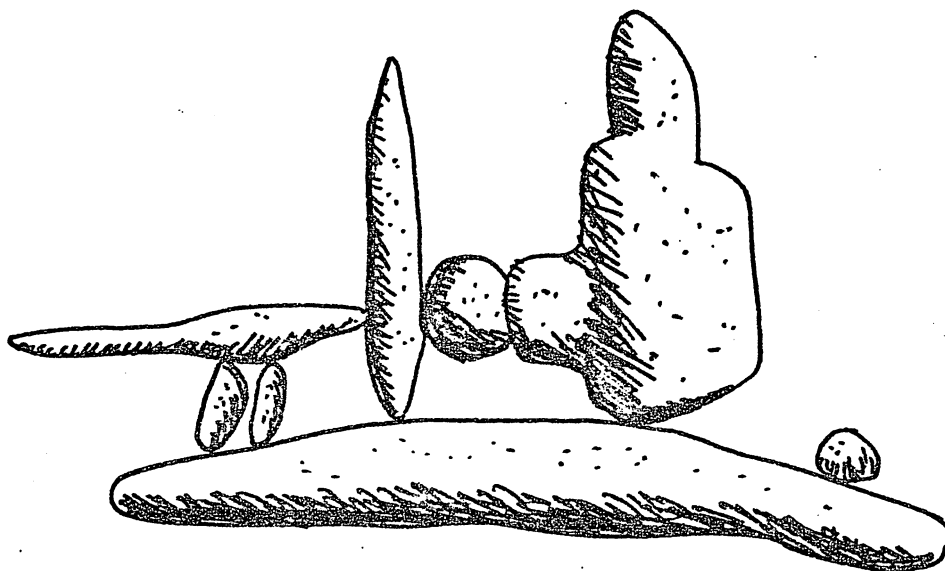
Got the news that I was nominated for a Hugo again. If my calculations are correct (I borrowed that phrase from Dr. Huer) I've been nominated all eleven times they've had Fan Artist categories. But Phil Foglio was nominated, too, and frankly, I don't think he's that good--not when there's Don Simpson & Dan Steffan, Jay Kinney and many more much better. They even had to check it out to see if Tim Kirk was eligible. (He was.) I think people are nominating on reflex, and that includes yours truly. Oh, well...If I don't like the way things are run I should get in there & work for what I want. But the real fact is that I'm lazy and I don't care. I care more for Grant Canfield & Don Simpson & Dan Steffan & Alexis Gilliland getting nominated & winning than I do me.

This morning Sharman asked, "Is God getting senile? There haven't been any miracles in ages? We may just be a gall stone in the bladder of God."

vitamins being hauled to
King Kong



9 June 77 Received a nice letter from Joe Gores saying I could use some quotes and ending with "...and good luck with your first mystery attempt--or should I say first stab at murder?" # Also the artist, J. C. Mezieres, sent me an autographed copy of the latest Valerian comic book, "Sur Les Terres Truquees," which at first looks like it's set in 1890 but gets nicely spacey later on. I've mentioned Valerian before, but those that "ain't hip" should look this series up. They are French hard-bound comics with superb drawing & excellent color, wild ideas, "sets" & monsters, etc. Fun. I wish someone would get on the ball & reprint them here, in English. HEAVY METAL is an English version of METAL HURLENT, and it is doing that. Really fine visual stories. # I'm having lunch at Universal tomorrow with a producer working for Glen Larson (Wheel) who wants to talk to a science fiction writer about something they are doing. Am I getting too close to "Writing For the Tube"? Shall I call up Harlan and have him come over and talk me out of it? I\$/tH/\$/tH\$/e\$/d\$/f/R\$/e\$/? Actually, Harlan has affected me by turning over the wormy rock of TV; him & others. I'm really not certain I want to work in such a medium, if they ask. They haven't asked, as yet, so this may all be academic and just me nattering on because when I stop I should start re-writing a short story I did and we all know how writers hate writing. Ah, well. Fame & fortune do not come knocking. You've got to at least turn on the porch light.



DELICATE RELATIONSHIPS

ROTSLER

10 June 77 So I went to Universal, met Christopher Crowe of the Glen Larson organization, had lunch and talked for 2 hours. They are not yet in a legal position to tell me what the series was about so we talked generally & got along well. Several people have asked me who I saw, meaning, of course, stars. Well, Jim Garner, Jack Klugman, the TV commercial guy that likes Julio's chili, John Astin, and lots of character actors. But I feel something will come of this. (Do you think I'm just hoping--?)

That night Sharperson & I went to the organizational meeting of CAPS (Comic Art Professional Society). They are setting up a club and it was rather fun. Mel Lazarus (Miss Peach) was there, as were Don Rico, Mark Evanier, Willie Ito, guys that write & draw the Disney strips, local fan Bernie Zuber who's been a comics letterer for 20 years, Don Glut, Dan Spiegel, the guy that draws Mr Abernathy, Roy Thomas (who writes Conan, etc), lots of animators & free lance cartoonists. Sharman noticed right off there was an Old

Wave and a New Wave--mostly divided by ages--and it was very obvious in the before & after meeting rap sessions. Got to talk to Sergio Aragones for awhile & we compared doodles made during the meeting. He also told me HEAVY METAL (METAL HURLANT in Europe) has about 18 issues already that the American version can draw from, which is delightful news. I don't know how many of you are into graphic arts, but look at it on the stands--terrific stuff, pretty good stories, lots of SF & fantasy, sexy.

CAPS will meet monthly and I have been delegated to find a place; I was thinking of the LASFS. The nice thing about this group is that they are mostly laid back (even the Old Wave), xasual, fun...and, of course, talented.

Michael Kurland: God is just.
Chester Anderson: Just what?
Michael Kurland: Just watching.

a Kurland poem

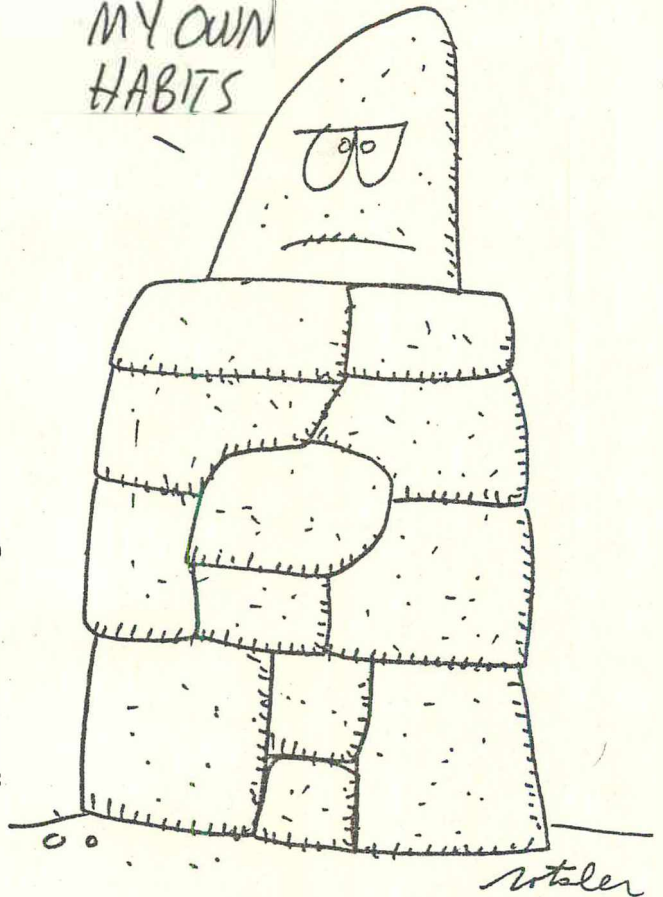
TO BE OPENED 100 YEARS AFTER MY DEATH

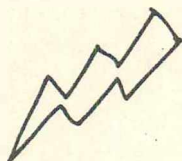
While you're doing
A score of things
I cannot imagine
Think of this:
I imagined
A host of things
You cannot do.

"The most attractive part of a woman is her smile."

(M. Evanier)

I'M A PRISONER OF
MY OWN
HABITS





SHAWAN WITH HER HAIR UP

Something I forgot to mention about Universal: they have this display case in the lobby of the commissary with all the toys, games & junk Universal has authorized from their various shows-- mostly Bionic stuff, but also "Emergency" fire extinguishers, posters, "Baretta" caps, Kojak suckers, etc. But the one that got me was the "Bionic" candy bar. Don't you feel you'd get a mouthful of transistors if you bit into it?

"It's the sort of thing that shocks thousands, thrills hundreds, and makes sense to four." (Terry Hughes)

"Time flies like an arrow, fruit flies like bananas." (Dan O'Neill)

"Kansas wasn't flattened in a day." (Terry Hughes)

and now, a letter from that self-same Terry Hughes, friend and faithful companion to Dan Steffan...

Dear John Ryder Hall,

Someone -- perhaps a bearded Californian -- has been threatening to cut off my KTEIC. This is most distressing to me as you can well imagine. Just think of the pain involved, not to mention the discomfort (I never mention discomfort.), with having one's KTEIC removed. Actually cut off, as it were. I'm feeling faint and not at all well. I think I'll feel my KTEIC too, just to make sure it is still there.

I've only got 1/2 a KTEIC anyway since I have to share mine with Danny Steffan. Of course, I do get to use it first, but after Dan is done with it he mails it off to Mike Glicksohn. Imagine a Canadian using what used to be my KTEIC! Oh the shame of it all!

Don't be silly, Terry Honey, you don't have a kteic. Marta Randall has a kteic, Stephanie Bernstein has one, Carol Carr and sundry Banford "wives" have kteics, Elinor Busbyperson has one--but you don't have one. (Well, actually, I'm guessing on that. Maybe you do and this is your Coming Out of the Closet announcement, I dunno.) Buck up.

"Being President means never having to say you're sorry." (rich brown)

Q: What do people with moral rectitude put on it?

A: Extract of driven snow.

wr/sd

"The best thing about this book is the page numbers." (Terry Hughes)
