

YOU REMIND ME
OF SOMEONE...



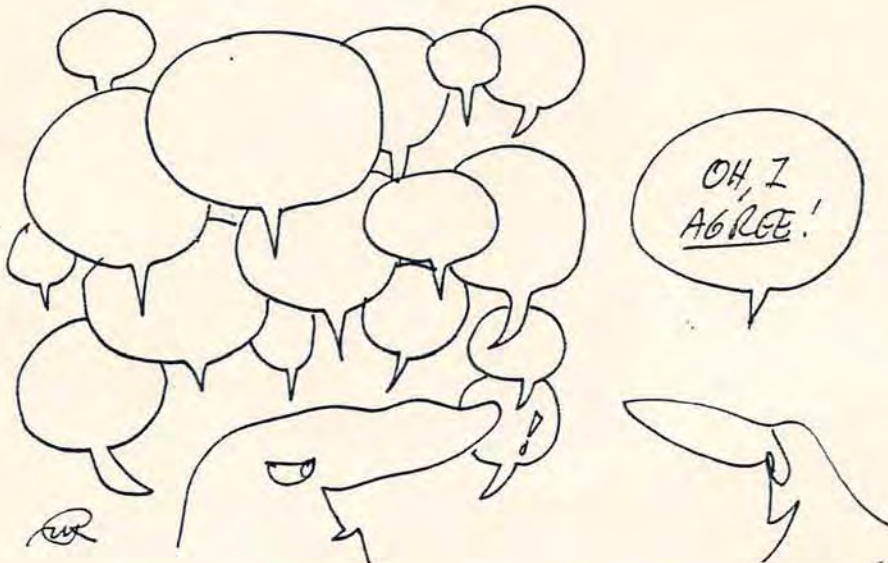
KGE&C

Kteic Magazine

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MORE ON DRAFTING
WOMEN: Prime Time
Saturday had a very
interesting section
on women in the var-
ious services. The
Official Line, from
the Pentagon, is that
women in the service
are a success, but it
is obvious they are
not. 6 out of 10
w/o high school degrees
drop out during the 1st
year--thus blowing all
the money spent in
recruiting & training.
The Army seems to have

the most problems, mainly because the the greater physical stress & demands. The Air Force has the least, because most of the jobs for women are at rear eschalon fields & there are more technical jobs. One general, retired, said that during the ax-murder crisis in Korea, when they thot the war was heating up, that all the women requested transfer to the rear and that a lot of men, officers & non-coms, spent a lot of time seeing to this & to the safety of girl friends & wives. Maybe some of that latter can be trained out of men by familiarity with the situation, but I doubt it. It will be hard to kill. We've spent three million minimum years watching out for the child-bearers; it's built-in.

The Army is not happy about this situation, but the Defense Dept shoved all the women down their throat. The Navy has a different situation--pressed to put women on ships they have tended to put them on non-warships. Which seems to mean more women on shore bases, thus longer times for men at sea with less chance to rotate to shore bases.

The pictures on Prime Time seemed to show the great difficulty women have with the physical requirements. I think anyone who has not been in the service has no idea of the strength and stamina required for simply training, much less war.

They're going to have to rethink this whole thing. Draft 'em, yes...but put them where?

"The meek shall inherit the earth/ The rest of us will escape to the stars."
(Lorna Hopkins, in Omni, January, 1980)

GETTING A CHARGE Bill & Beverly Warren had a party Saturday night & it was very nice. About 2:30 in the morning Scott Shaw!, Bob Greenberg (a screenwriter), Sharman & I went out for breakfast. When we got out of Denny's we found, at 3:30 am that some kind soul had stolen Sharman's battery. Dreadfully inconvenient.

In the great cake of America is it more important to have a few raisins of genius, a frosting of luxury, or a flour of the highest quality citizens?
(wr)

20 Feb The item above is an "oldie." As I write we are being hit by the 6th storm in 8 days. For 4-5 days I've had the flu. Lying about sluggish, coughing, feeling punk, not even reading much. Watched TV, snoozed. And there's a 7th storm coming. I suppose many of you have read about the floods & mud slides & houses going down canyons, etc. Seems like Paul Turner moved out just in time. But I've lost a lot of time, not working. Tonight is a CAPS (Comic Art Prof. Society) banquet but I may not go. Feeling blah.

If you've never met a man you didn't like you have the lowest standards I know.

24 Feb Apparently what I've had is "going around." "Hong Kong B" or Singapore X or something. Leaves you weak. I'm still not over it and it has been about 7-8 days. Have watched more old movies, yet read virtually not at all. Or written. What a waste. But I must be getting well--I'm getting horny.

In Beverly Hills churches they have Perrier holy water.

Bill Tuning called me; seems he's been having the same flu. Says he heard 700 people in the USA have died from it. Uh-huh. Maybe. Wasn't that sick, but am quite weak.

Some scientists jump to conclusions, then spend 20 years filling in the gap.

25 Feb I read Pappy (about director John Ford) until after 2 this morning, then tried to go to sleep, tossing & turning. Finally I fell asleep face down, vaguely disconcerted because my back was to the door. About ten til three someone knelt on my bed. I woke up, whipping about to reach for the bedstand gun...and found there was a 5.2 earthquake going on. But someone getting on the bed is what it felt like and the ol' caveman reflexes are still working. Can't (won't) apologize for them, since in various forms they've kept me alive. (Floods, fires, earthquakes, all in a week or so. Why do we like California?)

When you are virtuous, no one remembers; when you are sinful no one forgets.



Some doctors are very stubborn. Every hypochondriac has one that refuses to admit he is sick.

25 Feb Lying around in a flu-induced stupor for the last week or ten days I saw a lot of TV. I got to thinking about attractive TV reporters, anchorpersons, etc. At CBS locally we have Connie Chung, who was once on the CBS national team but got tired of traveling all the time, she said. With her (fresh from San Francisco, I believe) is Marsha Brandwynne. Over on NBC is Tricia Toyota, who is "pretty" but relatively emotionless. There are lots of other female reporters, but only a couple I find both physically attractive and intelligent--a combination that is always exciting.

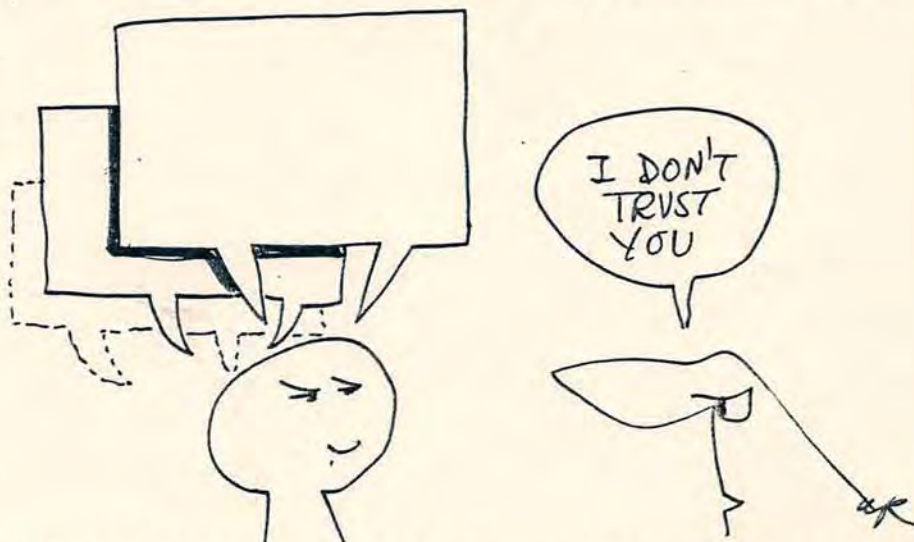
Leslie Stahl, again on CBS, on the national team, is also a most attractive woman, and I imagine the person they model on in TV dramatic shows with beautiful newpeople.

On the male side, I like Dan Rather. But I usually like the CBS people, probably a legacy from my liking for Edward R. Murrow. Even CBS people when they go elsewhere.

We also have the "talking heads," of course--the coiffed and sprayed readers of news. Bleah. I've got to believe them--the secret of Cronkhite's success. I know all news, especially TV news is selection. So I must feel that the "best" selection, all things considered, is being made by people who are informed, intelligent and fair. I read Rather's book & found him interesting. He'll be a good replacement for Walter C.

They started a series on CBS News locally on aging & immortality, reported by Marsha Brandwynne. She is usually "all business" and somewhat sterile. It was a pleasure then, when a computer, fed the results of multiple tests, came up with a "age" of 31 for her. She's 36 and I was proud of the way she said it. People (especially that part of it called women) are so uptight over age. Look at the women in this group that reads KTEIC--almost all are over 30, and I don't think they have been more attractive than they are right now. (You may quote me--even if only in the secret room of your heart.)

Every saint has a sinner within. Every actor has a director within. Every virgin secretes a wanton. Every journalist hides a novelist. Within every citizen resides a revolutionary. Inside every psychoanalyst is the nut that made him go to medical school. Within every clown lives the melancholy kernal. Every wise man contains a fool. What makes you think I am as you believe me to be?



Never believe in a god that cannot laugh. Or worse: will not.

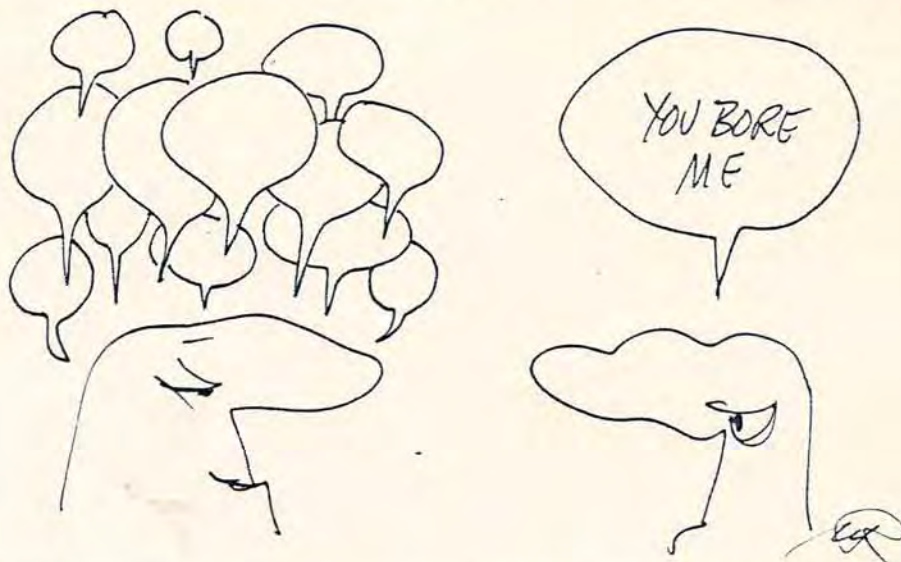
They're running those TV commercials for Utah again. They usually start with a long aerial run across some mountains, to music, then into a montage of great short shots of water/trees/more mountains/pretties/etc. I love 'em. Southern Utah (& N. Arizona) is my idea of gorgeous country. Those red sandstone buttes & towers were, in fact, the inspiration for the planet of Zikkala, in my upcoming The Far Frontier. (Yes, the one with the terrible cover, the one they are selling as a space western. It's a nice little unpretentious adventure story, nothing more, but Zikkala is where I'd like to live--and I wrote it accordingly.

I loved the opening to How The West Was Won (the TV series) with its aerial shots, too. I love to fly low over any kind of country, but especially that kind of terrain. I cherish the helicopter trip over the Grand Canyon Vincene Wallace & I took in 1973, and the open-door airplane trip over the Hawaiian island of Oahu in 1962.

It's good we are amateurs at love. It's the professionals who miss the fun.

I believe I've mentioned Dave Allen before--the Irish comedian who is syndicated as DAVE ALLEN AT LARGE (shown locally, Channel 9, every night at 11pm). He's a great story-teller and fills about a third of the show doing just that. The rest are pretty good short sketches, all elaborately done, costumed & well-setted, if that's the word. I now watch him instead of the "film at 11" shows.

And then they were divorced and lived happily ever after.



Big interests have pull with politicians who don't push.

6 Mar 80

My father would have been 94 today, if he'd lived.

My ego had some ups & downs today. Omni rejected the WR-Gilliland cartoons. The May Game has a photo spread on Kitten Natividad I shot in Sandy Cohen's apt.

And I received copies of THE FAR FRONTIER and SHIVA DESCENDING. In my account of my European travels (yet to be published) you'll read of my adverse reaction to both covers...but after seeing the disaster on the Playboy Press book, the Avon cover didn't seem all that bad. They left out the dedication on SHIVA DESCENDING--to Charles N. Brown and Asenath Sternbach-Hammond--and I hereby apologize for myself and Greg. (We owe you one.)

Sharman DiVono flew to Salt Lake City last night--she hates flying--to attend the wedding today of her handsome brother. I don't think she holds much hope for the wedding as the bride can't cook or keep house or do anything else, and the groom isn't any better, really. They look amazingly alike, incidently; she looks more like Reed's sister than Sharman does.

Well, taxation with representation isn't so great, either.

CAPS (the Comic Art Professional Society) recently had a spaghetti dinner. Being no fool I brought along a $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch of bond, and there were a lot of "spaghetti jokes" drawn. But the sketch of me by Bil Stout (he's working on Conan now) was done on a placemat, one of the most drawn-upon types of paper.

Clichés are time-savers.



"I'd rather be right than President," declared Henry Clay. I wonder if you could be a little wrong and Vice President? Or terribly confused and Speaker of the House? Or completely incorrect and a governor?



Some people have bad handwriting to cover up the fact they cannot spell. The rest of us are not so clever.

7 Mar 80 Watched Brave New World tonight. A lackadaisical show, though I suppose some of it was intentional. Sexist, too. (All the Alpha's were men, or most of them, all the women Betas.) Interesting sets. But over all, sort of ho-hum.

20/20 had a section on women in the service, in combat, etc. According to them the Pentagon realizes there are going to be women in combat, that no way are they going to be able to pull the women from combat units & ships in time. According to this show, as opposed to the one I spoke about earlier, they think women are doing very well, physically. But there seems to be a lot of rape. One woman had a moving emotional moment, remembering the wounded in Vietnam.

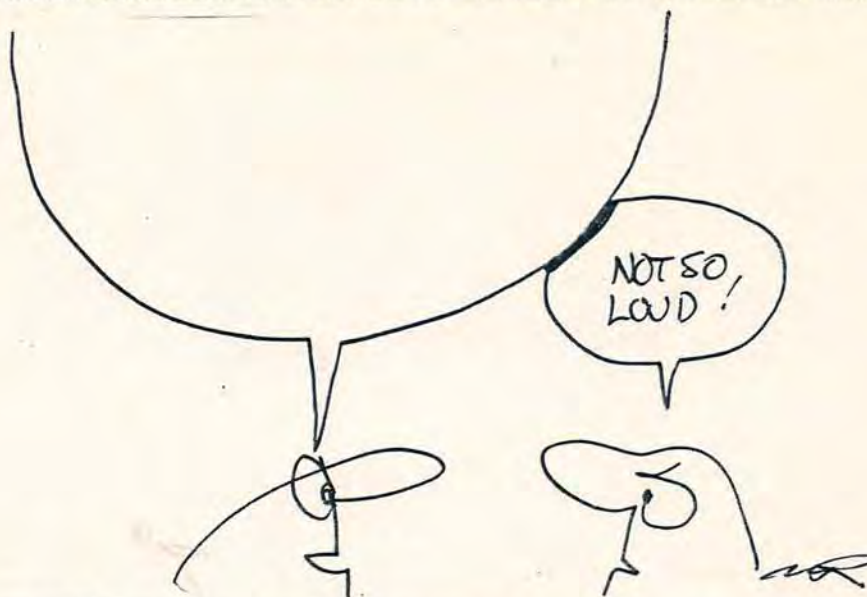
I still think women are going to be wrong in combat. Not that I don't think they could do the job reasonably well (*) but what do you think will happen to female prisoners, and to that 3 million year old genetic thing in men of protecting women? (*) The Army reduced the distance necessary to throw hand grenades by half--rather dangerously close as a matter of fact. Hand grenades are heavy as hell and you don't want to have to get right on top of the enemy to throw them, or be near when they go off.

Yes, I know, the next war will be atomic, germ warfare, or gas so t'hell with a grenade. Maybe this is a not-so-hidden streak of macho showing.

And maybe not. We all think we are filled to bursting with good ol' common sense. The way I think is the Right way. Naturally.

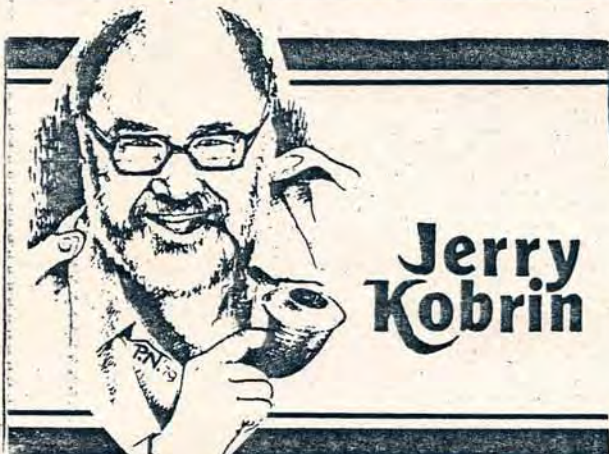
We are living badly when common workmanship is considered excellence, when necessities become luxuries, when an honest person is considered newsworthy.

Parenthood never turns out the way you thought it would.



If the good die young what's the incentive for staying good?

A4 The Register **Thur., Feb. 28, 1980**



YOU MIGHT TRY THE FANNY FARMER'S MARKET, BILL — Bill Rotsler wants to know how to get in touch with Miss Jody Stutz to obtain a specimen of the Xerox copy that led to her dismissal from Deere & Co., of Moline, Ill.

As was noted on the front page of Wednesday's Register, Ms. Stutz sat on the glass to produce her controversial art work.

"I am deeply interested in classic automobiles," Rotsler said, "and I would like to add a Stutz Barepratt to my collection."

* * *

A FLOURISH OF STRUMPETS — Forgot to mention in yesterday's enthralling episode of "Fearway Frolics" that an attendant at Culver Union station, in Irvine, was sporting a cap labeled: "Tow-Truck Operators are Happy Hookers."

Reminded me of Dean A. Grennell's daffynition of a Turkish water pipe: "A Hoppy Hookah."

Or that swap-meet merchant, who calls himself "The Happy Hawker."

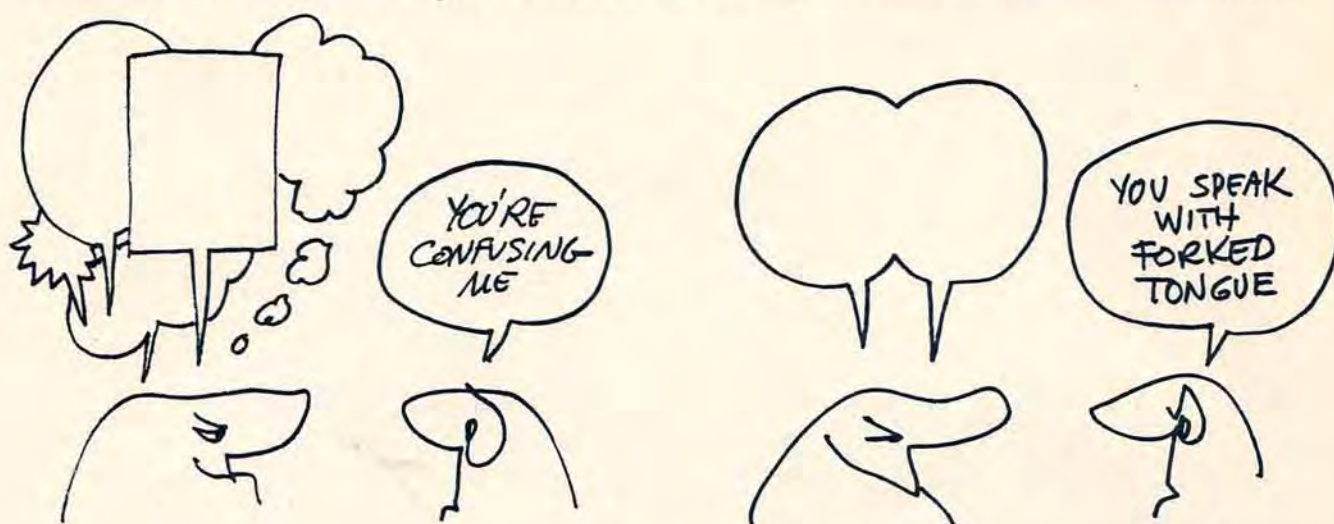
I think I'm franchising my name, or something. Dean Grennell called up one day & asked permission to use my name to "plant" the item to the left, in a friend's column in the Santa Ana Register.

Larry Niven offered me a quote by (if I decipher the scrawl) Sandy Vanderhof: "I've been tall ever since I was little." Nice, but not Quotebook material.

Watched Midway on TV tonight, noticed an actor I met through Tom Newman playing Lt. Comdr. Thach (boss of Charleton Heston's son)...as Admiral Thach, I met, photographed and talked at length with him in Pearl Harbor, in 1962, when I was on assignment for Lockheed. Thach was a Vice-Admiral, in charge of Anti-submarine warfare. It was at lunch with him that I had the most powerful of numerous deja vu experiences I've had. (Odd, meeting both the man & the actor who portrayed him.)

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zine and should be treated as such.
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artists, those lucky folks.

"Writing is like putting. Short and straight is best; long and
curving is undesirable." (Philip B. Crosby, Quality is Free, 1979)

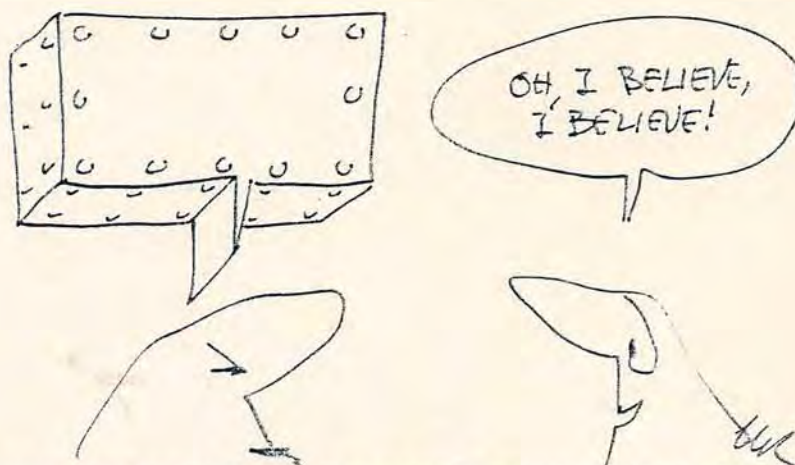


You have a right to your belief as long as you do not impose it on
others. You can convince them of its rightness, but that is all.

I continue to have lousy luck with covers. Look at this German
edition of TO THE LAND OF THE ELECTRIC ANGEL. I don't know how the
xerox will print, but there's a sword, some kind of exotic, possibly
Aztecy person, carved cliffs, etc--none of which appears in the book.



Atheism is cheaper and takes less time. Agnosticism is just as cheap, but there are all those questions to ask.



"It's better this way," is what we say when someone very ill and in pain dies. What we think is, "God, don't let me go that way!"

ABOUT THE COVER

Although unsigned, it's the work of Sergio Aragonés and myself. He did the capper to my set-up. The border, by the way, is the result of fooling around with one of those Dover "Clip-Art" books, this one Ready-To-Use BORDERS. You paste (in this case, tape) the "units" down in whatever way you want. You'll see more of these in the future. I taped some together, then had a good Xerox made and will cut & paste those into still more complex patterns. A bit strong, in this case--pulling the attention away from the art, but whathehell.

"Heroes are supposed to make you feel good." (Harry Reasoner)

My sister sent me some Xeroxed pages from a diary my grandmother kept. It's filled with newspaper clippings, notes of births & deaths, yardages needs to recover chairs, sizes of rooms, etc. I found odd little items like a granduncle born in Pokerville, Ca in 1860... the date (unknown to me) of my greatgrandfather's death...the fact I weighed 10lbs, 5 oz at 2 monthsm 21 days...the size of one grandfather's estate...that my father had a car accident 15 July 1929 (I think this was the one where a truck tire blew, tipping over the truck, pinning him to the road. After waiting around awhile for someone to come along & lift off the truck, he got mad and lifted it up himself, and walked 3-4 miles home.)

Other bits of ancestral biz includes the obit of my great-great-grandmother...that my grandfather paid the princely sum of \$55 for a suit (in 1926)...my parents' marriage & where they honeymooned... It's rather fun, like some game, putting together the ancestry.

According to some figures I have my great-grandfather born 3 years after his grandmother. Something is wrong somewhere. I think I am going to have to go to one of those traditional wall-sized charts to get things straight. (Hi, Hilary!)

Children do not play to be happy, they play to imitate life, to experiment, to test their world.



I heard some people on welfare complain that they couldn't make a living at it. Don't they know that's the idea? There are no free brunches.

9 March 80 I did something of a curious thing today. I had this idea for a contemporary character who is telling you his story but cannot, for the life of him, telling you anything without veering. I wrote 5,000 words and found my character going into the Hollywood POLice Station. Well, I've been in the old one (it looked like Kojak's lair) but not the new, windowless, fortress-like station. So I drove over there--it's only a few blocks--and went in.

They were very nice, said if I came back tomorrow, Monday, I could go into the Detective section and be shown around. Very nice, cooperative, polite.

Sharman returned from her brother's wedding in Salt Lake City Friday. Seems the family of her new in-laws are very nice people and Sharman renewed old friendships. But her parents didn't leave her alone--commenting endlessly on her hair, her "Polish mink" coat, her this, her that. Maybe because of my pre-conditioning (knowing they'd do that) she wasn't devastated as she usually is. Or more likely, from her own strength.

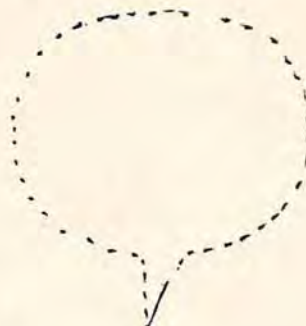
We went to see SATURN 3 last night. I thought it was lots of fun...and the best science fiction sets in ages! Maybe ever. They were imaginative, logical, colorful, lavish, intelligent. (Although my Douglas didn't try to blind the robot by knocking off his "eyes," or create a sword-like weapon and cut his exterior tubing, I don't know.) But fun, I thought. And really not like Alien at all, as some have said. Dramatic isolation--an ancient device--was reasonable, although why they were out there working on food-producing I dunno. They must have used the early-on doubled shot of people walking on the "ceiling" of the spaceship to prove they had anti-gravity, thus explaining the regular gravity on Saturn 3.

"The worst intrusion I know is represented in the author who forgets that you are only a reader, and starts to put on a show." (W. Mizner)

"Life ain't easy. But then, if it was everybody would be doing it."
(Harlan Ellison)



Not me,
fella



what?



You can't teach an old dog new tricks, but you can teach a new dog old tricks.

Bob Tucker sends this along:

The State Journal-Register Springfield, Illinois

Thursday, March 6, 1980

Page 15

Gamy license plates retired

Unsavory at any speed

Cox News Service

TALLAHASSEE — How many offensive words can you make with three-letter combinations?

The main rule in this game is that you have to use three letters. You can disregard spelling so long as the word can be phonetically spelled with the end result being a recognizable word.

Any time your words have an "O" in them, count that as two. You can use foreign languages.

Unless you are really imaginative, the State of Florida has got you beat. It played this game and came up with 197 words.

Before you call your local representative to complain about how your tax dollars are being spent, realize that the state is attempting to save you and your car a lot of embarrassment.

How would you like it if you had a dirty word on the license plate of your new Cadillac? Or, how about a

derogatory ethnic term on the rear of your gas-saving economy car? What about a dirty Russian word plastered next to your Love It or Leave It bumper sticker?

With the help of the American Association of Motor Vehicle Administrators, the Department of Highway Safety and Motor Vehicles has prevented offensive words from showing up on the three letter, three number Florida license plates.

Jerome Tyre, chief of the Bureau of Registration Services, explained that 20 years ago the AAMVA commissioned two language departments at two California universities to play the game. In addition, he said, the state has added a few more words which have become popular in recent years to bring the total to 197.

Tyre said there are 23,920,056 possible combinations of three letters and

three numbers. However, Florida does not use the letters I, O and Q because it's too too easy to confuse them with numbers. There are 11,960,026 available combinations after subtracting the three letters and the offensive words.

Tyre said some of the 197 words hardly seem offensive, but they made the California list so they are not placed on Florida license plates. Words such as; bad, bag, bed, bet, can, cat, dew, end, eve, fan, fry, fug, fun, God, had, ham, hen, hug, but, keg, pet, pew, pup, red, rum, sad, wed and yes, all made the list of no-nos.

"As I look at it, a lot of people just don't care," Tyre said. "Many people think the plates are conversation pieces."

Others, such as ape, ass, beg, bra, but, bvd, cad, dam, ddt, die, dum, end, fag, fat, fry, gag, hag, hog, jug, lsd, lug, mug, mut, nag, pea, pig,

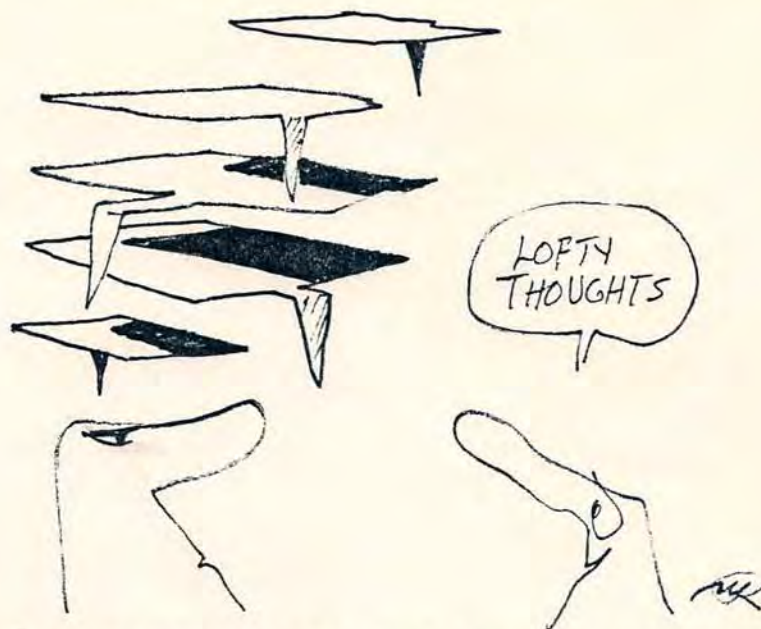
pug, rag, rat, raw, rut, sap, sat, sex, wad and wag, are slightly more offensive.

Some of the ethnic slang words that can be made with three letters are jew, jap, yid and wop. All are banned.

Several of the three-letter combinations make obscene words in other languages. "Xuj" in Russian translates to a male sex organ, said Mike Lurner, an associate professor of Russian at Florida State University. He said other combinations on the list form Russian words or close to Russian words. "Cok" is a slang word used to describe attractive women and "gpu" are the last three letters of the OGPU, which were once the initials for the Russian secret police.

David Darst, an associate professor of Spanish at FSU, said the combination of "mea" means "you urinate" in Spanish. "Mee" is a command with the same meaning, he said.

"Just because something is funny doesn't mean it isn't serious."
(Bill Warren)



Equal and Opposite: You see it in nature, in people,
between people, and between people and nature.

COSMOS Sharman & I went to a reception for the Carl Sagan series, Cosmos, which looks to be quite good, from what they showed us. It was held on the PBS station KCET's lot (which was once the old Monogram & Allied Artists studio--the smallest and bottom-of-the-line studio. But they've fixed it up quite well.

They left standing a cathedral-like set which is the interior of a dandelion-like starship. (Sagan kept calling it a daisy, a metaphor for "all" starships or something.) They showed us a "zoom in" from hundreds of light years out that was fun.

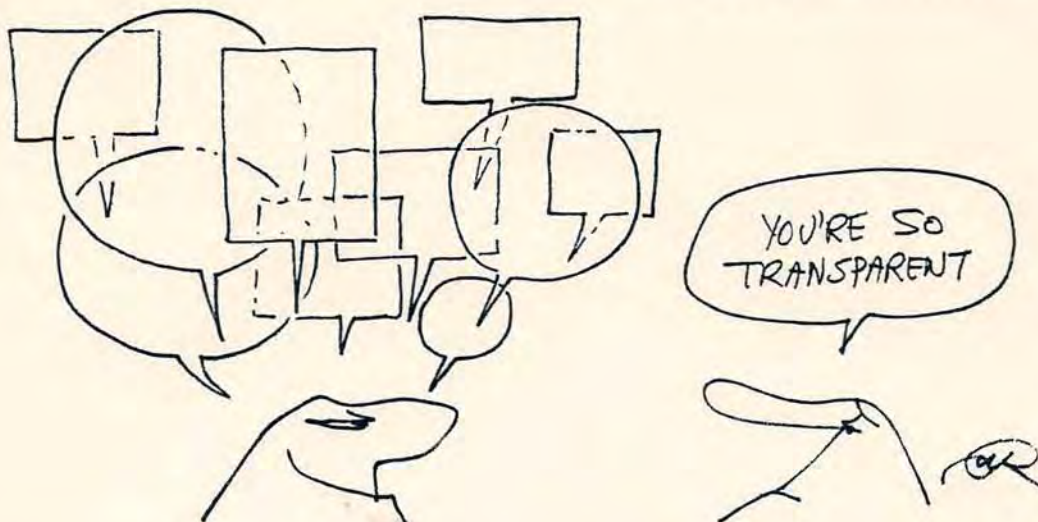
There was a buffet of high quality--that was so crowded you couldn't get near it. Such stefnal luminaries (I love gossip column terminology) as these were in attendance: Pournelles, Niven, the Goldins, Gerrold, Spinrad, and HARLAN. (I've noticed that Harlan attacks. He comes up and accuses you of not being around, making it your fault you haven't seen as much of each other as he'd like. Ah, well.) There were others: Roy Thomas and Danette (her last name I can never get straight because its an odd one), Jared Rutter (of Adam), Rick and Asenath Sternback (he worked on the show ~~&/Asenath Sternback~~/worked on it), etc.

Sharman told Sagan that "Sid Coleman sends us Xeroxes of your diary" and Carl beamed (mostly at Sharman) and made a big point of us telling Sid he missed him. (He misses you, Sid.)

Unfortunately, we had to leave early as it was CAPS meeting night & I had the key to the meeting room. It was Superhero night at the Comic Art Professional Society and our first professionally catered affair.

If your prayers are not answered the answer is no. If your prayers are answered the answer is maybe.

A machine is an idea made visible.



No one can be more free than their nature will permit.

I find I use my VTR quite a bit. During my recent illness, especially, I taped a lot of things to look at during the dull parts of the days. Movies that ran at 2 and 3 and 4 in the morning, and shows opposite something I did watch. But I still resist making a "collection" or a library of tapes. I have 13, one of which has gone bad. I am holding a few shows that Sharman wanted to see, plus just one or two things I'm keeping for some reason or other.

But I know that if tapes got down to, say, \$5 I'd probably keep more things--movies, mostly, a few specials. I usually try to have a movie or two sitting there, waiting for a dull night when I am not going out. Right now I have Badlands, some 50s s-f film Bill Warren wanted me to tape, an episode of Ascent of Man, a couple of other things. I do watch more TV now than I did.

I think this is due to the "time-shifting" aspects. If I had one of those 7-day-in-advance VTRs, with the ability to change channels, go off & on, I'd probably watch even more. But as it is I have one channel, one off, one on for when I'm out.

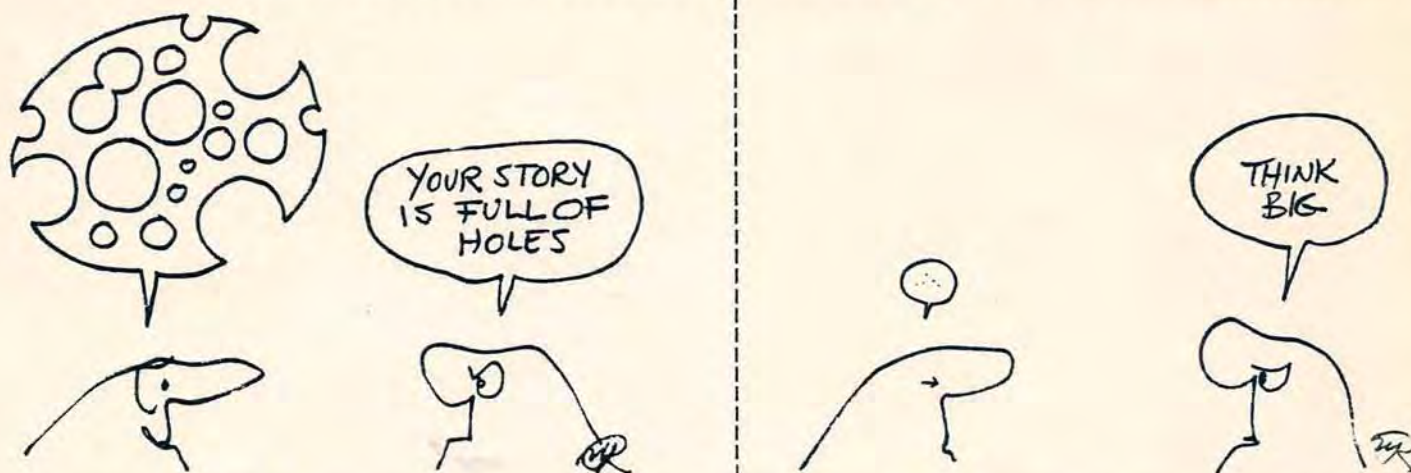
If I even get another machine it will definitely have that feature plus fast-forward on viewing, which lets you neatly sidestep the commercials...or run through parts of variety shows that bother you, or whatever. But I know I won't build a giant library--that way lies madness!

It wouldn't be so bad if the choice was only between bad and worse, but now it's between worse and nothing.

Scott Shaw! (who uses the ! as a tail) has come through with some collaborative drawings. The file is growing, undefeated by the rejection Alexis & I received from Playboy Press & Omni. If nothing else, it will make one hell of a fanzine--but I prefer money for fun. That's the best way to go!

If you stay old-fashioned long enough you come back into fashion.

We are never really prepared for colds, mosquitos, twins,
parenthood, twins, falling down or falling in love.



With inflation and all, these days money whispers.

As you perhaps noted I have been doing a series of "balloon gags." They came straight out of boredom. I was waiting for some xeroxing to be done and I started doodling. Then more were done in line at the Post Awful, one at the eye doctor, more back at another Xerox session. (My xeroxing is done, I think I mentioned, at Charlie Chan Printing, run by orientals, in Gower Gulch, a commercial shopping center on Gower at Sunset, across from Columbia Studios and KNX/KNXT. Gower Gulch is that area of Hollywood where the fly-by-night studios and producers were. Cecil B. deMille also shot the first feature don in Hollywood here. The barn he used as a studio has been moved a couple of blocks onto the Paramount lot, just south of Columbia, at Gower & Santa Monica.)

"The environment of any given place, at any given point in time is the best it will ever be again."
(Grania Davis)

Grania also sent along a line by an anonymous doctor of her acquaintance, who said of shrinks, "They're like witch doctors, but witch doctors have more interesting uniforms and frequently make house calls."

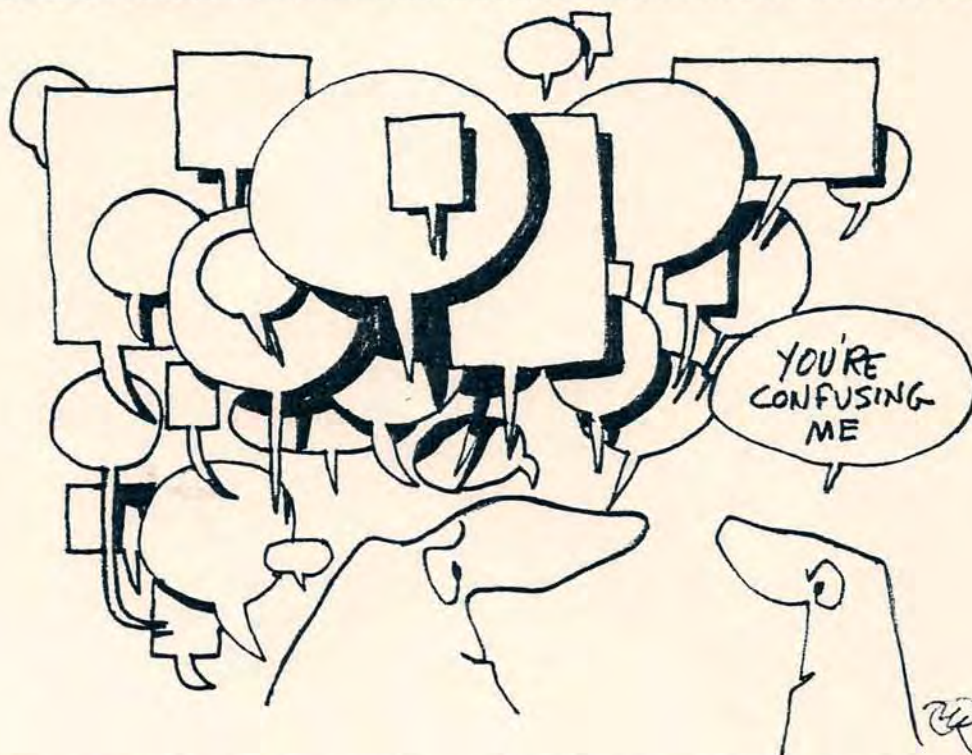
"The laughter of children is generally shrill, lasts too long, and has a rather irritating quality about it, frequently requiring Valium."
(Grania Davis, in rebuttal to a line by me in an earlier Kteic.)

POLITICS God, why does it come down to the lesser of several evils?

What are we now--270,000,000? And we are chosing from a half-dozen, all compromise candidates. The extremists on both ends have no chance, so it comes to the least offensive. John Anderson on the Right, looks good (for the Right) but seems to have no chance. I agree/disagree a lot with Jerry Brown, but he and Anderson seem to

(continued next page)

Today the warranties on the wedding presents often last longer than
the marriage.



Your imagination needs food on a constant basis, just as your body
does. Feasts are nice, but a steady supply is better. (wr)

the only ones that have any grasp whatsoever about the future. None of the "traditional" candidates are thinking past their first two terms, if that far. They mouth ideas fabricated elsewhere. (Not that I really put that down--no man/woman, no president can be an expert on everything, you necessarily have to rely on advsors/experts.)

It just seems like things get locked into 6 to 10 men very quickly, then they winnow down from there. Why is there never a mention of even a possibility of a female vice-president? I mean, that's some place to start--you can always hope for a heart attack.

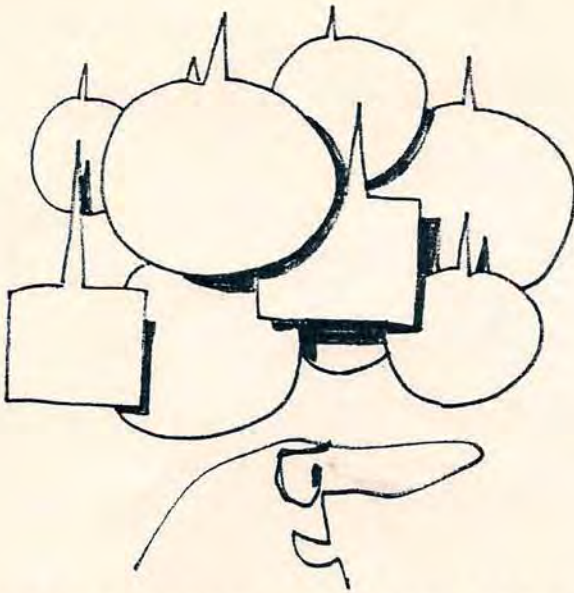
On the other hand, who would be (truly, not just to make points) a female candidate? Gloria Steinem, Barbara (hell, I'm terrible on names; the black lady on Nixon's Almost-Trial Congressional group... my lord, my word sense has gone totally to hell!), Shirley Chisholm; who else? Gloria would truly be a very interesting candidate; so would the others, I guess, though I haven't heard anything from or about them for several years.

That's even sadder. More than half of that 270 million are women and I can't think of more than three. (That may just be my ignorance.)

The danger of self-made men is amateur labor.

Is that line original? I mean, I thought of it, but it seems familiar somehow. Ah, that sneaky subconscious... # I'm thinking again of changing the name of this venerable publication to MASQUE, the title of my fanzine, ages ago. Any comment?

People are the most irritable when they are wrong.
Or when they are right and no one is listening.



If you boast about being a self-made man or woman, the job is not yet over.

I hope I do not appear too pompous with my solemn pronouncements on a variety of subjects, some of which I even know a little about. I know it a bit of show-off, but I like the format, diving sections with quotes, but I also want to "prime the pump" and get you folks out there in Kteic Readership Land to send me quotations of your own. I will force immortality upon you whether you want it or not.

It isn't freedom is someone decides what freedom is for other people. Everyone should be educated to the choices available and they should fight for the right to have as great a variety of alternatives as possible. Freedom must work both ways.

I may be getting back into film production. I am not at all certain at this point. It would be sex films, since that is my only way "in." R-rated, probably. Or "soft-X" (a trade term). As a sidebar to one or two feature ideas I am thinking of compiling a lot of skits and satires on television.

The idea is that of a grumpy man (who you may never see, but might hear) switching channels. This gives an opportunity to do the "heart" of a bit or a parody in a logical fashion. I might call it one of the following (or not): Sex, Violence and Funny Stuff...Anything Good on Tonight?...Ultimax-TV...One Night a Year...What's On Tonight? Or not.

Anyone have any ideas for sex-oriented tv-satire, tv-comment, tv-gags? If they are used, we'll pay. (The idea is to shoot a number of these during the production of the others, thus cutting costs and raising production values.)

With technological advances shouldn't we have lucky hubcaps?
