

SAH #7; a highly irregular publication which shocks even its editor in its Cosmic Irregularity. This is from STEVE Stiles, who LIVES at 1809 SECOND Avance, HYC 28, and why the hell an I capitalizing certain letters?

The Fanzine That Is Nothing To write Home about

I seem to have joined the ranks of a great deal of Big wame Fans in one respect: like Ted White. Walter Breen, Terry Carr, etc, I can't seem to publish when I want to. Here's the Situation: When you last tuned in STEVE STILES, metropolitan editor of a thriving publication, SAM, had turned SAM into a giant 25 page GENZINE, rather than a PERSONALITY ZINE. With the situation well in hand STILES contacted ADKINS, a big name pro with nefarious (or something) connections with ELVIS (a folk singer). ADKINS suplied STILES with Great Art. which has to be gestofaxed, which costs MONEY. GERBER and FORD contacted STILES, and PERSUADED STILES to print their writings, which has to be mastered, which takes TIME. Enter the Villian: THE SCHOOL OF

ARTS has Evially bribed STILES with a scholarship. In order to keep that scholarship the editor of SAM must maintain a B+ average OR ELSE! ... But why go on? Needless to say, the next big issue of Sam (bet you're tired of those caps) is delayed indefinately, but by no means permantly; I have an awful lot of good material on hand, and I have no intention.

In the mean time I plan to revert to my original stragedy; publishing personality type issues of SAM in between gerzine SAMs, which seems to be the best solution I can think of.

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Actually, come to think of it, the big SAM might be out sooner than I think, as I've gotten an assignment to de factory safety posters for 20-40 bucks, and if I get around to doing it I'll probably be able to buy paper and have the art gestoed.

Vulgar Department:

TO ALL EMPLOYEES

SUBJECT: INSTRUCTIONS TO PERSONNEL IN CASE OF ATOLIC ATTACK

AT THE FIRST WARNING ----

1. STAY CLEAR OF ALL WINDOWS.

2. SEAT YOURSELF IN A HARD CHAIR AT LEAST FOUR FEET FROM DESK OR TABLE.

J. LOOSEN NECKTIE, BELT OR ANY RESTRICTIVE CLOTHING.

4. REMOVE GLASSES OR ANY OTHER SHARP INSTRUMENTS, PENS,
PENCILS, ETC., THAT MIGHT BE IN YOUR POCKETS.

5. BEND OVER WITH YOUR HEAD BETWEEN YOUR LEGS.

6. AND FIRMLY KISS YOUR ASS GOODBYE.

