COW DRIFTERS, OFF TO EAT SOME GRASS THEY DUMBLY FISH FOR BASS, TODAY: WITH LOW UDDERS, THOSE SLOW WALKING MUDDERS, TRAMPLE THE ONE THING THAT SERVES FOR REPAST. MOON CHICKENS, WIDER THAN A DUCK, GO OUT AT NIGHT TO SUCK THE DEW. IT MAKES THEM TO COUGH WHEN NEAR IS A TROUGH ALL FILLED WITH WATER FOR DRINKING, BUT NOOOOOOO. #1 by George Wells, 8 South Dorado Circle, Apt. 2B, Hauppauge NY 11788-4638. phone 631-234-8654. I am here at the typer. Did laundry this morning and moved stuff afterwards; having arrived home from Deep South Con yesterday. It was in East Ridge, TN. 3 or fow hotels were needed for people to sleep in, but the con was in one hotel and every room was too small for con purposes, except when Hank Davis and I watched five or ten minutes of Queen Kong (finally released to the public on dvd, etc.!!!!!) which he had brought a copy of. It was very strange to hear words than had been recited at cons, countless times, by voices such as John Guidry's, as lyrics to the kind of pop songs that make 'Sugar Sugar' by the Archies sound like the Halleluejah Chorus, or whatever it's called, by....the guy that wrote it. Maybe Handl. Which reminds me I should try to get a handle on this zine, however hopeless that may be. I'll pick up a zine at random and comment.

to: Ned Brooks:

Well, I spoke to you on the phone on the Sunday night before the con and could not convince you to go to Atlanta and travel with Kuth Judkowitz who was flying to the Atlanta airport and then driving to the con. Your companionship was missed by Dan Caldwell, as well as countless others -- well, I did not count them. I spoke too much at the con, because you and your gifted tongue were not there to over-ride me and keep mp interrupted. You missed having any thing to eat at a restaurant named the Acropolis - I kept calling it the Apocalypse by mistake and I do not know why - where they have a dessert called Robert Redford pie. It sounded terrible (typing that reminds me I miss hearing your singing) With layers of whipped cream cheese (Gee whiz - rotten-ideas-ville? much?), vanilla pudding, chocolate pudding, whipped cream, all on a pie shell of crushed pecans, the nuts - not the birds - of that name. It was heavenly. I got some people to go back the next night just so i could have it again. Certain fake fans did not go to the con and thereby missed their only chance [unless they make a special trip] of experiencing what I experienced. The character Johnny Smith from the wonderful tv series THE DEAD ZONE is coming here to try to touch me to experience what I experienced.

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New Port News 209 has a great cover! Is that illo as obscure as its source makes it sound? // I think Jules Verne described "cavourite" as an example of why H G Wells - who came up with the idea - was a bad sf writer. Not that cavourite which I perhaps confuse with anti-gravity - but anyway, it may just be an example of good science fiction, not yet justifed. Jules Verne did not predict Carrot Top, for instance. Well probably could have if he slipped and fell and got a concussion. Wells had more of an open mind, though he believed in utopian socialism and not the current capitalism which is - according to one NPR program I heard - driving the newly unemployed into the sex industry. Random surprize FLASHERS were bad enough when they worked for free. Now people can hire them I guess, to be flashed by, or to hire them to surprize their friends, enemies, or weak-hearted rich aunts. I think Hugo Gernsback may have foreseen the latter, in his novel Ralph 124c4l Unplugged." Jill wants to go out now and we have to be back from dinner WAY before Smallville starts or else we might miss it. The current reruns often have new material with the actors sort of looking at the camera and smiling, or not, and not waving, but maybe next time they will, or not. There is considerable variation in these pre-comercials intros (very brief in nature or LENGTH as the case may be.)

// If Islamics are serious re graven images, why are there so many photos of them. Sex straved Islamic troups have a special compass so they can locate brittany hussein and fall on their knees in her direction while smiling and muttering "naughty girl!" // In a restaurant last weekend near the con, I got a chance to order and eat so-called FREEDOM FRIES. It wasn't even a Chinese restaurant, but half an hour later I still felt fear of persecution.

No Asians in the Civil War? One of the Siamese twinks had a son who is shown in a book on his father and uncle; the photo shows the son in a Confederate uniform and he appears Asian or half-Asian in appearance. No, he did not lead the

of non-victimless jokes.

120 knives come in handy when you are hungry and have 119 jars of peanut butter and a grapefruit. If you do not have 119 jars of peanut butter and a grapefruit, kindly disregard

charge of the bearded ladies at Gettysburg, and I don't approved

this message.

If Iraq becomes a democracy, I'm sure the government can then arrange you to have an operation or whatever to cause you to have gold coins you could pull out of your body. Just don't try to pull the same gold coins out of your nose and an ear at the same time. It might unbalance your brain.

No Islamic democracy? I remember when, sort of as a surprize, the party most popular in East Pakistan won a majority in their congress or parliament (that is: the legislative body for all K Pakistan.) The government had always been run by a former majority or plurality party of WEST Pakistan. Soon East Pakistan became Bangladesh, and West Pakistan became the Pakistan we know so well today. (It's capital was moved to Paducah, Kentucky.) So if there was a parliamentary election that caused the split of the country, there must have been a democracy there.

'In a listserve (Yahoogroup) I am in, two science fiction fans were arguing politics. One respects clinton, the other did not and said some nice things about George W Bush. I composed the following comment to the group, aimed at those two members. Here is a copy.

Here: (that is)

I CAN"T _BELIEVE_ youse guys are still arguing politics. To which discovery I say: Venus Vomit! Mercury Manuer! Moon Pies! Mars Muck! Jupiter Jock-itch! Saturn Succatash! Neptune Noogies! Pluto Plops! Goodilock Gonads! Uranus Urine!

WHY do youse guys have to be so much like the dog star: SIRIUS!?!?!

WANT to argue? What's the best Charles Eric Maine novel ever written ? What's the best book by J. T. McIntosh? Why was pamon inight so wrong about these quys???? What's the difference between Marlan Ellison and a handgranade in a sorority house bathroom? If H. B. Fyfe, Isaac Asimov, Robert Heinlein, Fred Pohl, D. Wollheim, Mel Blanc, John Brunner, David Drake, Piers Anthony, Anthony Boucher, Fred Brown, Charles Eric Maine, P T Olemy, Arthur N. Scarm, and 4e Ackerman could not agree on politics after all their years of writing, what makes a couple of chicken-plucking, martian flicking, Venusian kicking, Swamp Thing hosing, normal dressing, short hair cut, #simov sideburned, non-Irish dooo-dads like our beloved N3F co-workers Jakes and Walking the THINK THEY can ever accomplish anything with this. i might as well invite Tim Gatewood and Mark Blackman To Love, best wishes, and bugs in your paperbacks, I remain, g w

Well, hope that fits. Oh, the difference between the great fiction writer Harlan Ellison and a hand grenade in a sorority house bathroom is that Ellison wrote a story called, i believe: Mona at her window (perhaps Mona in the Window). A hand grenade in a sorority house bathroom could cause, if it went off, a girl named Mona to fly out through a window. But i think that was obvious and I never told anybody the answer, therefore, until now. What's the difference between Isaac Asimov and Britanny Spears? Answer some where below, if I remember.

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Some literature, I think hemingway and Oliver Stone's Matural Born Killers, emphasize an idea that a person is not really so alive as when engaging in basic fear-flight and murder and running with bulls, or in my case running with chickens. However, it is better IMHO to feel "less truly alive" and live an enlightened, and as long-term-hedonistic, life as possible...which takes education, self education, and meditation. L Sprague deCamp once said something about a psychopath or killer not being neurotic---it was civilization's task to make people neurotic enough to behave in a socially exceptible manner.

THE REASON I am including the above is because it is something I wrote/composed for a list/serv after members discussed ---I am not sure now - I think it was women in science fiction and/or female rights. Correction: on THE FIFTH LINE, "as long one is not criticizing" should have been "AS LONG AS ONE IS NOT CRITICIZING." It USED to be that the intellectual approach to the 'third world' was to study tribes and learn from them before they were changed moved into part of the industrialized world. These studies were for knowledge, and some useful cultural variation information -- such as what is learned and what is in humans' genes. There was a policy of CULTURAL RELATIVISM so that write-ups on tribes weren't tainted with views like 'how unChristian and unlearned and unCivilized' these people are. A phrase from one part of the cultural relativism spectrum was something like; There is/are NO superior cultures. Hard to accept, but students have to learn to be as unbiased as possible. Another point which came to me from what I read is that any of us living in the 'neurotic' or rat race culture of 20th century America might have a shorter [or longer i suppose] More fulfilling life if we were born into many other 'tribes.' Even some female members of 'primitive/ tribes' might be more fulfilled depending on the nature of tribe in question. \$%¢&# THEN came along women's liberation. Margaret Mead, on a tv show i saw, was asked about Women's liberation and said something like: it's a phenomenon of a few social/financial classes in America and some other "Western" countries. Even in the U S A, females in many working class families want a husband to support them and their children, and weren't looking for what the feminists were teaching. Well enough of this for now. A parallel before I go, however. people are AGAINST child labor in Asia which has alledgedly been going on. A question from me: If the child were not employed would the child be going to school and have good shelter and health care, or is the choice between "WORK" and malnutrition, disease (or more of it), cultural derpivation as bad as any child laborer would have, etc. If child labor camps were shut down and the kids died, not through retaliation of the former employer,

but just teh abscense of the jobs and the economic change to no work, no food, inferior shelter, etc. -- that does not sound like a good way to fight child labor or justify fighting it

And now fore something different: Isaac Asimov, you know, had side burns; and Brittany Spears has made many people, who stare at her dancing routine and galloping navel, burn the sides of their bodies as they absent mindedly lean against hot stoves. Some guys don't even know they have been damaged till much later.

//What's the difference between J. R. R. Tolkien and a grapefruit????? Oh, here's a puzzle--- ELIMINATE the item that does not fit: Science Fiction author Bob Shaw, a luke warm cup of coffee, and Angelina Jolie.
Answer below somewhere.

The below was written earlier as an attempt to start a zine when I was typing on a computer. Several great people sent me messages, when I encouraged them, to make my zine bigger but I'M SORRY---I'LL HAVE TO PUBLISH A ZINE WITH OTHER PEOPLE'S WRITINGS LATER.

I wanted to get the first zine into the next SFPAmailing but who knows: by now Ned Brooks probably has one or two zines in.

We saw FINDING NEMO at a movie theater recently and liked it much more than expected. Also Charade, and Midnight in the garden of good and evil, on rented tapes. My wife did not care for cary grant's Bringing Up baby, alas. It is one of my favorite comedies....

I am reading Blood Lines by Tanya Huff. it's third in a series! The first one: Blood Price is extremely good. I call it the best serial killer book ever.

Jill, my wife, is home from work for a month which may mess up our trip to Deep South Con in Chattanooga in July. We don't know. We really just don't know.

I have continued to try to come up with something quotable to get myself included into one of Jeff Copeland's Quotaion Collections. His daughter is going to college in Victoria, British

Columbia. Holy Canadian Gosh!!!!! There was a beautiful write-up by Jeff about being a father, in his latest zine. I have no children, nor nieces nor nephews. i have first cousing once removed, and THEIR children: first cousins twice removed.

A tax cut is coming. So why is first class mail 37 cents for up to an ounce. Why not make it
.37 cents for up to 3 ounces? Because poor people

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·use email in public libraries unstead of snail ·mail? Why give tax cuts to corporations and rich ·people? Why not HIRE them to do stuff for every ·body? Tax cuts for the rich are supposed to

more new jobs! So if the new jobs don't come about there should be an equal LEVY on the people

and firms that got the tax cuts and did not deliver. I'd rather the money was given to people

in debt. Everybody could get a few months rent paid by the government. Including small businesses in tiny strip shopping malls.

I am semi up to date in reading the

ANGEL

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>paperbcak series. Te novels really deliver,
>though Max Allan Collins is now doing DARK ANGEL
paperbacks. the first is a prequel to the show.
The show had great stuntwork, beautiful leading
actors/actresses, great character
actors/actresses, terrific scenic design, and
special effects. Using the printed page, Collins
changes the whole game: plot and characters. The
characters WERE always pretty interesting. Well,
even more so when you spend time inside their
heads and know them three-dimensinoally as it
were. The first book: "After The Dawn" is a
stand

>alone book because it is a prequel to the whole
-tv series. The second: "Skin Game" has a brutal
murderer who is later brought to life with such
empathy that the reader gets a real work out.

Worth the price of the book is a passage where Alec and Joshua (they man who looks like a dog boy) are attempting a difficult mission. The dialogue is DEAD ON. You are in danger, you are desperate, you could be already pursued or walking into death, and you are trying to have a straight conversation with Joshua! Signing off for now an dhoping for the best...love, george wells

EOD DEAD CDEAT DEADING. ----

FOR READ GREAT READING: try:
 http://us.imdb.com/Quotes?0118276

Let's see. It's time to publish and the elimination question is answered by the fact that I have had breakfast at least once with Bob Shaw, and at least once with luke warm coffee. And the "difference" question's answer: Tolkien was a Catholic and no known grapefruit ever has been so identified. WATCH SMALLVILLE! Go to DEEP SOUTH CONS!!!!!