



Table of Contents

Item	Page
Table of Contents/Colophon	2
Editorial	3
Sue's Sites - Lake Tahoe Ride	6
Sue Welch	
Reflecting On ... Reading Older	7
Fanzines and Loccing	
Rodney Leighton	
InterLOCutions (alphabetically)	8
Cuyler "Ned" Brooks	8
Brad W. Foster	11
E.B. Frohvet	9
Arthur D. Hlavaty	8
Jerry Kaufman	12
Trinlay Khadro	13
Eric Lindsay	10
Joseph T. Major	8
Joseph Nicholas	13
Lloyd Penney	14
Joy V. Smith	10
Milt Stevens	11
WAHF List	14
Fanzines Received in Trade	15
Conventions/Back Cover	16

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Editorial and Subscription Policy

The Knarley Knews is meant to be a general purpose fanzine whose primary goal is to maintain lines of communication between the editors and those beings they consider to be friendly. With this in mind, the following are the general guidelines.

1. All contributions may include a pseudonym (e.g. Knarley, Sydrus, Shit-for-Brains) at the contributor's whim.
2. To get this fanzine you are required semi-yearly to initiate contact with the editors (black-holish behavior is not rewarded). This could be a postcard, phone call, your fanzine, or contribution of your choice. The editors, of course, prefer a contribution so they don't have to write so much. This notwithstanding, you may purchase copies for \$1.50 each.
3. Advertising is free provided that the ads are of interest to the editors and that it is for a non-profit organization.
4. It is the editors' policy not to unduly censor or restrict the ideals of free speech. (We like a good argument as much as the next guy.) However, we reserve the right to make minor content and format changes to fit your piece in or to add appropriately denoted editorial comments.
5. Contributions are currently acceptable using the following computer formats.
IBM: Virtually any format
MACINTOSH: Virtually any format
6. The editors are open to bribes of any size, although their efficacy is highly suspect, and have never turned down a financial contribution.

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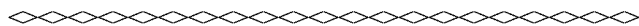


Editorial

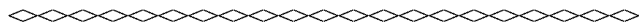
(In which Knarley gets to spume!)

Once again I sit with fingers on keys trying to decide what to write and how much to spume. I'm going to endeavor to **not** accidentally delete this file so if you're reading this then I was successful. Most of you have probably noticed that my issues have been tending to get distributed about two weeks late (they are nominally expected in even-numbered months) and I've been sending them out in about the second week of the following odd-numbered month. This is due to a number of factors such as starting a bit late on the zine and then my schedule getting in the way of duplication and mailing. I really need to begin abiding by my 10th of the month deadlines.

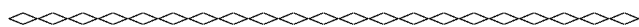
Issue 99 was actually printed in plenty of time, but it sat in piles for almost two weeks as my 9-5 work schedule precluded a post office trip. In fact I finally found time to stuff the envelopes during the lunar eclipse. So there was a cosmic connection to issue 99.



Issue 100 has come and will shortly go. As I promised I've done nothing particularly special and haven't even drummed up a special cover. This is due to plain laziness on my part; I have simply not pushed the issue because I feel that issue 120 is the real milestone (20 years). So you get what you get.



Many of you noticed the dearth of apostrophes in issue 99. I have no idea why they won't print. They show in the program (Adobe InDesign) and they aren't missing due to some kind of import error because I've typed them in directly into the program. It could be that I've played with the leading (spacing between lines), but some experiments with that have not shown any success. It certainly isn't the font (Times Roman), but I haven't really tried anything there. So if you see apostrophes then I solved it or got lucky and if you don't I can claim it as an idiosyncratic quirk of my editorial style in much the same vein as E.B. Frohvet's royal "we". It still gripes me that this is a problem. I trolled Adobe's web site recently and it appears that this is a rather common problem with this software, but only for the Times Roman and Helvetica fonts. It appears that the smart typographer's quote used in these fonts isn't in the printer version of the font. I picked up some suggestions on how to bypass this issue so you can be the judge of how successful I am at solving it.



I did manage a short visit to Corflu at the end of April despite my busy schedule. I had been in Terre Haute, IN the day before and then spent too much of the night finishing off issue 99 so I could take some copies. Many parts of the zine were in worse shape than most of what you saw because I fixed

them before doing the full print run. It might be interesting to find out if the apostrophes made it into that first print run.

I don't really find Corflu to be the kind of fanzine convention I prefer. There isn't any specific thing it is just that most of the Corflu attendees and I view fanzines a bit differently and we have evolved/run in different circles over the past 16+ years. You could call it sort-of a fragmentation of the fanzine community, but that might be reading too much into it. Never-the-less it seemed foolish to totally skip out on a fanzine convention less than 90 miles from home. On top of that Karen Johnson was to be in attendance with her mother all the way from Australia. If she can come that far then I can spend some time in the car getting there.

I picked up Trinlay Khadro (Brown Deer and Grafton are only about 10 miles apart) first thing in the morning and headed over to Madison. Finding the hotel wasn't too difficult despite that fact that I don't think Madison has a single right angle nor two parallel streets due to the two large lakes that dominate the community. Finding the convention in the hotel was much harder, though. The front desk was basically useless. They were able to direct us to the registration room (which was unmanned as you might expect on Sunday morning), but they couldn't tell us where the con suite was. After wandering the hall for a while we finally encountered a familiar face that got us to the con suite. After a short stint there we joined the group in the banquet room where they participated in the brunch and Trinlay and I joined into various conversations with some of the attendees.

As some of you know one of the cornerstones of the Corflu brunch are the various speeches associated with the FAAN Awards, the designation of the Past-President of FWA, and the random guest of honor speech. All three of these further reminded me of the separation between most of this group and myself as I was basically unfamiliar with the many of the primary FAAN vote getters and found the FWA and GOH speeches to be very long, boring, and self-indulgent. I suppose if I knew more of these people and cared a bit more I'd have a different view, but I don't and so I have my colored lens to observe the proceedings. I don't think this detracts at all from Corflu, but rather accents my lack of resonance with it. My only real note from most of this was that the FAAN Letterhack award has been renamed in memory of Harry Warner, Jr.

Both Trinlay and I had a nice visit with Karen Johnson before leaving, but not having any interest in the softball game to follow we left the convention.

Downtown Madison has a multi-block long commercial strip between the State Capital and the University of Wisconsin campus. It follows State Street and is quite the collection of

bars, restaurants, and gift shops trending toward the unusual and new age. It's a great place to go for unusual stuff. I did some shopping for Letha's birthday present for later that week and found a wonderful dragon wind chime that didn't break the bank. Dragon's are always a safe bet for Letha and I've long since stopped counting home many dwell in our home. They probably out number the dust mites.

On the way back I was having a hard time staying awake at the wheel so we stopped at Aztalan State Park. This is partially recreated settlement from the mound building culture. This was about their most northern settlement and it consisted of some fairly impressive stockades when you realize that they remained in place from 1000 to 3000 BC until the late 19th century when settlers tore them down to farm the area. The nearby museum wasn't open so we just walked around the grounds for a while.

I got a rather unusual package the other day from the National Speleological Society (the first NSS, not to be confused with the National Space Society). Without my realizing it I had been a member for 25 years and they wanted to congratulate me and sent me a special lapel pin. I find it hard to believe that I've done anything for 25 years, but in checking my notes I find that I've been a member of the IEEE for 20 years (I've been a senior member for almost 10) and have lived in the same house for 10 years and at the same job for 13 years. My how time flies when you're busy living life. Twenty-five years is considerably more than half my life and I simply don't feel that old. They say you are only as young as you feel and I certainly don't feel old, but I do miss those natural steroids that let me really abuse myself and then get up the next day and do the same.

Speaking of abuse my thumb still has an occasional twinge, but appears to healing, albeit rather slowly. It is amazing how much we have our thumbs do everyday and the stress would put on them is rather extensive. I, of course, compound it by moving heavy objects and doing other silly things like gardening.

While I'm on the subject of gardens it is time for the annual state of the gardens report. The war on the garlic mustard is slowly being won. I was able to get rid of most of the plants over one weekend with occasional patrols over the next few weeks. Very few of the plants were large and healthy which means the effort next year should be reduced. The same is occurring with the dandelions. I collect their heads in an old paint can and last year I had most of a gallon this year is was much less than three quarts. (I know this is an odd way to measure dandelions, but it is the only metric I have.) The thorny buckthorn is almost eradicated, but I expect to have to pull of seedlings for at least five more years until all the old

seeds die out. The wild flowers such as the trillium, jack-in-the-pulpit, columbine, and solomon seal are quite appreciative of my efforts.

The big project his year was to move the vegetable garden to the north end of the front yard. This involved extending an already existing raised bed. This bed was built using Lannon Stone Pavers. These are approximately 8" wide slabs of limestone that is about three inches thick. They are stacked in an alternating pattern one on top of the other to make a wall which contains the bed. I was able to salvage pieces of stone from the existing bed and another (we've lost portions of the bed to a huge blue spruce) and build a three course high wall to the size we needed.

I removed the grass from the new bed area which is quite an arduous chore since it has to be "sliced" up and then carted away. We then put in a layer of pea gravel for drainage. I probably could have arranged for this to be delivered, but it was cheaper and more timely to get 0.5 cu. ft. bags from the local Home Depot. This sound easy until you realize that the bags way at least 50 lbs each and even at a one inch depth we needed about 20.

I then ordered a load of screened top soil for delivery and managed to really screw up the computations. At some point I forgot that a cubic yard (the standard of measure for topsoil) is 27 cu. ft. and ended up with almost three times as much as I really needed. This involved carting topsoil to all manner of locations within the yard to move the massive mound. I filled in all the other beds, the old stump depression by the swing set, and still have enough left-over to level the old vegetable garden so I didn't have to till it. The hardest part of this was rolling the wheel barrow down the path to the backyard with wet mud on my boots.

The new bed looks nice and the tomato plants are doing fine. The pepper plants are even showing signs of fruit which is something we haven't managed for years in the back yard due to the reduced sunlight. I'm looking forward to a real tomato crop since I simply can't stand the baseballs they pass off as tomatos in the stores these days.

The final project of the spring was to redo the back path. Around the house it is brick, but around the raised beds in the backyard it was crushed limestone (this is something you can get at Home Depot or other garden store). I really can't stand the limestone. It kind of crushes down and then becomes a rather good home weeds to grow in. Over the years it has gotten to the point where I can't battle the weeds for any consistent length of time; even with heavy duty weed killers that I'm not happy using. I started this time by using RoundUp (rather benign as weed killers go with a replant window of 7 to 14 days meaning it breaks-down rather quickly) to kill most of the weeds off. I then scraped up the top inch or so and moved them to the drainage easement that was done of up in gravel. I then spread pea gravel over the path to the tune of 37 of the 0.5 cu. ft. bags. These were even more work than the front bed because I couldn't drive the car up to the path.

I think the path looks better now, but weed control remains to be seen.

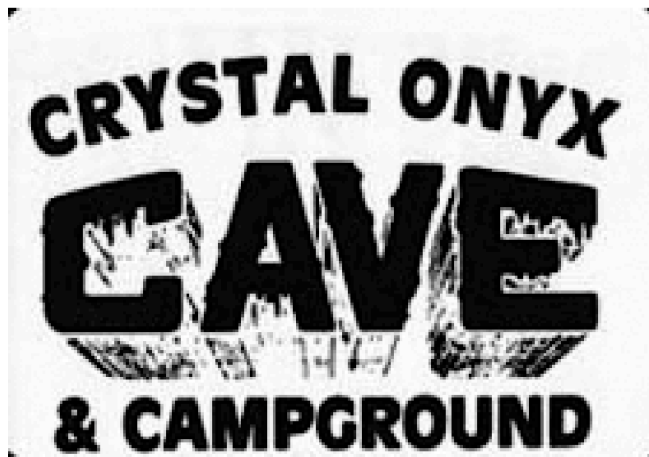
One of our families more recent traditions has been the packages we send to close friends and relatives around Christmas time. We try to include something personal (like a picture of the children, or a CD with lots of pictures for some), something festive to go with the holiday season, and a jar or two of homemade strawberry jam. This started more by accident than anything else when we picked a lot of berries one year and they were not sufficiently flavorful to bother freezing so we made them into extra jam since that process doesn't rely as critically on the berries themselves. Given the highly favorable response we done it every year since then and take greater care to get nice berries. This year will be no exception since we canned about 50 jars last week. It takes a good portion of a day to pick and process the berries (about 16 quarts worth or 8 batches). The taste is clearly superior to anything I've ever had from the grocery store.

Some might think that this is an inexpensive gift, but when you factor in the time and effort plus the cost of the jars and shipping it really becomes a premium jar of jam. We've also taken to sending a jar now and then of the blackberry or elderberry jam, but this depends on the amount of fruit we get from the yard since there isn't a nearby farm that offers these for the picking.

For those not on our list the best way of getting one of these jars is to visit. We're located just off of Interstate 43 about 20 miles north of Milwaukee.

I'd like to thank everyone for their input on potential honorary degree candidates for MSOE. Over a series of three meetings the committee approved the inclusion of a number of science fiction authors. Since endorsement by this committee does not confer an intent to grant a degree (the president ultimately makes invitations from those on the list) it is inappropriate for me to disclose who we actually approved and even if it was this is certainly too public a forum to name names. Suffice it to say your input was appreciated and should any of the individuals be selected by the president I'll share that information here.

In mid-June I had the opportunity to present a paper at the annual convention of the American Society of Engineering Education (ASEE). This year the convention was in Nashville, TN so we chose to drive and I took the family along as a mini family vacation. The road between here and Nashville is very well traveled by our family. The leg to Chicago is driven entirely too often and we have been known to go east through Indianapolis to avoid the toll roads. The added bonus of this route is that it goes straight through the heart of Kentucky cave country on Interstate 65.



Those of you who have been getting this zine for a long time might remember that Letha and I got married in a cave down in Kentucky and we chose to revisit it on this trip.

Crystal Onyx Cave is a relatively low traffic commercial cave about 15 miles east of Mammoth Cave and much more convenient to the highway. It had the distinction of being a burial pit for the indigenous Indians over the years and while there are no more human bones in the cave (it is now illegal to have private ownership of human remains) this cave does merit a short segment on the National Geographic special on caves. (<http://www.mammothcave.com/Caves/CrystalOnyx/crysceve.htm>)

When we arrived at the cave we weren't certain whether there would be any pictures up. The cave owner had insisted on taking some publicity photos during the wedding, but the only wedding picture up in the gift shop was in a cave calendar. We mentioned this to the tour guide and he said that his narrative mentions three weddings in the cave, but he wasn't certain whether they really happened. When we assured him that we were one of the couples he got a big kick out of it. He even pointed us out at the relevant portion of the tour even if he got the spot where we were standing wrong. Either way we enjoyed the tour and it made for a sort-of anniversary trip.

I didn't get to see a lot of Nashville due to the conference, but it appears to be a nice progressive city. I couldn't stand the weather since it was already too hot for my taste. I did arrange to meet Tom Feller and Anita Williams for dinner. It was an enjoyable evening and we even got to visit their new home. I appreciate having friends all over the country.

I sometimes joke that no matter what city I visit for the various conferences there is always someone local I can visit with. This holds up about 75% of the time. If push came to shove I could probably make this 100% by using two-degrees of separation. Maybe I'll make that a future challenge in *TKK*. I'll name a city I'm going to visit and you can tell me who to meet for dinner.

Until next issue...

Sue's Sites: Lake Tahoe Ride

by Sue Welch



"Hey Mom, just calling to let you know I finished!" Henry's younger brother announced into the phone.

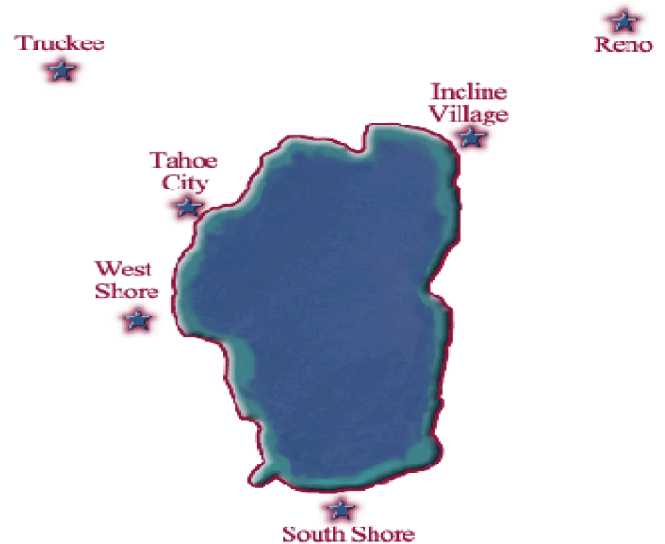
"That's terrific John. How much money did you raise this time?"

"Did you get a letter, Mom? And how much money did you send?"

"Nothing."

"Well, that's how much I raised. For me this ride was just for fun, to stay in shape, besides it wasn't that far."

John had just finished the twelfth annual 72-mile bike ride around Lake Tahoe for the Leukemia & Lymphoma Society. Billed as "America's Most Beautiful Bike Ride", the clockwise route, is on the highways which surround the lake and is open to the first 3,000 applicants. The altitude ranges between 6,300 and 7,100 feet and is definitely not for beginners. Besides two serious climbs of 800 and 1000 feet, there are many smaller ups and downs totaling over 2,600 feet. This year's ride was expected to raise \$45 million to benefit



research for a cure for leukemia, lymphoma, Hodgkin's disease and myeloma. A pool party, a delicious meal and live entertainment were provided after the race for those riders with enough energy to participate.

Lake Tahoe is the highest alpine lake in the U.S. and the second largest alpine lake in the world. Commonly referred to as "Tahoe" or just "The Lake" by local residents, Lake Tahoe separates California and Nevada.

Lake Tahoe is 22 miles long, 12 miles wide and has a shoreline of 71 miles. Its surface area is 193 square miles. Its average depth is 989 feet but the deepest spot is over 1,600 feet. It holds 39 trillion gallons of water or enough water to cover the entire state of California to a depth of 14". The water is 99.99% pure and it's said that a white dinner plate can be seen to a depth of 75 feet. Summer surface lake temperature averages 68 degrees. The lake has only one outlet into the Truckee River at Tahoe City.

Lake Tahoe boasts the largest concentration of ski areas in the U.S. with snowfall between 300-500 feet each year. However, if winter sports aren't your thing, Tahoe offers a full range of summer activities. Local lore claims that at a 6,000 foot elevation your golf ball travels 25 yards farther on each drive. There are plenty of beach activities including sailing and fishing; also try out the hiking, horseback riding and bike trails. This area offers a diversity of accommodations, restaurants and headline entertainment plus plenty of casinos for those trying out their luck. In a travel agent honeymoon survey, Brides Magazine voted Lake Tahoe the third best wedding destination in the World.



Reflection On ...Reading Older Fanzines and Loccing

by Rodney Leighton

I was delighted at the opportunity of receiving copies of *BLAT!* 3 and 4 for a variety of reasons. I was astounded at the size of the things; I had somehow gotten the idea that they were *Trap Door* size whereas they are actually huge fanzines. Which I took delight in reading most of. #4 was published 8 years ago as I write this and as far as I know that was the last issue, to date. Dwain Kaiser was kind enough to send me a copy of *Nonstop Fun...*#6 which plopped into my mailbox when I was about halfway through *BLAT!* 4. Read it immediately. Those fanzines are quite analogous, actually, 4 more pages in *BLAT!*; one more editor. Dwain's editorial is about 5 pages while Ted White's Teditorial ... cool title!... is over 13 pages. Each one contains some fanfic that would be of great interest to fans who knew the people involved but which was of interest; each contained a bit of uninteresting, to me, material. *Nonstop* is on pretty blue paper while *BLAT!* is yellow. I read about 96% of each one.

BLAT! 3 reminded me a lot of the final few issues of *Habakkuk*. Andy Hooper does the Ted White review column albeit not quite as mean; bunch of sex related material; lots of drug talk. I got quite a lot of enjoyment and interest from reading this issue. Lots of TAFF talk. I ain't about to get into that again other than to say that I found all this interesting, especially this: "Open TAFF up to the hoary masses of Fandom At Large or admit to TAFF's elitist base and forget about the pretense of the fund's universal appeal." I'm not sure if that's a Hooper quote or Dan Steffan's way of stating something Hooper said; contained in the editorial by the eventual TAFF delegate, I found it rather intriguing. Of course, TAFF is and apparently always has been the center of controversy.

Each issue of *BLAT!* had a supplement; fanzines from the 1970s which had never been published. They were interesting to read. Some of the same topics being discussed today were being discussed in the 70s and the mid 90s. The supplement to *Blat!* 4 is *Syndrome 5*, is more like a sexzine than anything else. This one is really interesting, with an article and a loc by KISS front man Gene Simmons and a fairly detailed tale of sex and debauchery in 1964 by one Gregory Benford which was a hell of a lot more interesting than those boring professorial essays he contributes to various fanzines these days. Dean Koontz used to contribute to this fanzine. Yow!

As most people are aware, the letter columns are where my highest interest in fanzines lies. I occasionally start reading a fanzine at the front these days but for most of the past decade I started every fanzine I received with the loccol. I have no idea if this is personal or widespread but I was happy to find this in *BLAT!* 4. "Usually I read letter columns first..." legendary fannish ghoddess Lee Hoffman.

One aspect that I find of interest is the people who appear in letter columns. Every fanzine has a letter or so from people I have never heard of and Harry Warner Jr. is the only omnipresent voice I am aware of, although Lloyd Penney is about

to overtake him since Mr. Warner has recently passed away. In the mid 70s, when he was younger than I am now, he was starting to worry about his degenerating body; these days, he apologizes for slowness of locs due to deteriorated bodily functions.

There were 10 locs in *Egoboo* 17, the supplement to *BLAT!* 3, which was scheduled for publication in the early 70s. I have actually heard of half of them; 2 of them read this publication. Neither appear in the locs in *Nonstop...* which has 29 locs of which about half are familiar and includes our editor and half a dozen or so readers.

The letter column in *BLAT!* 4 is 23 pages long. Starts off with infamous, more or less gafiated, I think, Canuck Mike Glicksohn and ends with a WAHF list of 34 names, including Sheryl Birkhead praising Steve Stiles; Catherine Mintz and a few other babes as well as some guys and Teddy Harvia comparing Joe Maraglino to the editors of *FOSFAX*. Jeeze. The actual letter column concludes with a loc from the late Bill Donaho and the section contains locs from a number of now dead people as well as some fairly active and some unknown to me. I was surprised that I recognized almost all the names. More surprising is that there is no sign of Mr. Warner. All sort of interesting letters.

"Trading Fanzines is a form of barter; letters of comment are gifts in return." Dan Steffan, *BLAT!* 4. I had never thought of it in quite that way. The trading part is obvious and publishers sending a fanzine as a gift is obvious but is a letter of comment a gift? It's an intriguing concept. I started pondering whether I should rethink my non-loccking policy.

Then I found: "The problem, however, is that having read it all with great enjoyment I can think of very little to say in response." Joseph Nicholas. Of course, he then goes on for half a page. However, that is one of the reasons I decided to cease loccking. The primary reasons were mundane problems plus I am truly tired of fighting with people over meaningless matters. But while I read fanzines with great enjoyment and interest, it is rare that I find comments I want to make other than those that might generate controversy. Of course, there are not a lot of fanzines coming my way directly from the publisher. In the 6 weeks between November 1, 2002 and the time of this writing, Dec. 15, 2002, I received 3 SF fanzines directly from the publisher and 3 times that many in one package from a nice lady. I read 99% of *Covert Communications* etc. but didn't find anything I wanted to say. I read everything in *TKK* #96 except the every issue stuff but all the comments I wanted to make were ones that Knarley wouldn't want or that I decided to keep to myself. I read about 96% of *Nonstop...* but didn't find anything I wanted to say.

I think this is the best course. Women tend to get pissed off at me so I don't anticipate the bundles of secondhand fanzines will come for very long. But who knows.

INTERLOCUTIONS

Arthur D. Hlavaty
206 Valentine St.
Yonkers, NY 10704-1814

Dear Knarley:

Thanx for your 99th ish and good luck on your 100th. **Brad Foster** sent me a magnificent cover for mine. Also, good luck apprehending the Apostrophe Thief and ending his vile depredations.

Joseph Major: Actually, most publishers, including Pocket Books (publisher of the *Star Trek* books) clearly indicate on the cover that the actor did not write the book alone, but clearly indicate the name of the coauthor. The one exception is what Harper did with the Tek books, Ron Goulart wrote for William Shatner.

Lloyd Penney: It now turns out that Harry Warner, Jr.'s body was found and buried a day or so after his death, but it was not reported in the newspapers immediately.

Milt Stevens: Actually, the ghosts in Shakespeare are an example of an old trope, the speaking picture or talking head or other voice from the past that has appeared in literature throughout the centuries. I heard a paper on this at the IFCA a few years ago. Harlan Ellison managed to do the same thing nonsupernaturally in "All the Lies That Are My Life" with a video tape.

Excelsior,
Arthur

☐**TKK:** *Thanks for the comforting news about Harry Warner, Jr. I suspected as much regarding the timely discovery of his death, but did not have confirmation.*☐

Joseph T Major
1409 Christy Avenue
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May 19, 2003

And now the knews...you have learned the hard way why Dell's recent decision to no longer offer floppy drives on their computers is a Bad Idea.

"Sue's Sites": Like the joke about listening to recordings of giraffe calls. They sound just like Marcel Marceau records.

"Reflection on ... This and That": And the two men who recently raped a college student, stabbed her, then set fire to her room with her in it will probably get a lesser sentence than they would for possessing a few ounces of pot.

I don't know how many locs I wrote in 2000.

InterLOCutions: **Bill Legate:** That mathematical point ("we cannot tile the entire surface of a sphere exclusively with hexagons") comes up, or perhaps I should really put it that it should come up but doesn't in Jack Chalker's *Well World* series. The Well World is hundreds of mini-environments on one planet in hexagonal areas. Or so he says.

E. B. Frohvet: I would wonder how it was that **Frohvet's** cousin's daughter Emma is not also his cousin. But then he may be thinking that cousin = children of paternal siblings only. Elizabeth Garrott is my cousin, even though she is not the child of a paternal sibling.

I can't read everything in SF/Fantasy. Like for example *Kiln People* which if it hadn't been a Hugo nominee I would never have bothered finishing.

Me: Oh they get through walls using a **drill**! No fair...

Julie Wall: The pictures in the directions never quite seem to look like the real thing for me, either.

Milt Stevens: I believe Burton and Speke came over from Kenya to Victoria Nyanza. So it wasn't that far a walk.

I have been asked about my undergraduate GPA – and even my high school GPA – when applying for work, including my current job, fifteen years after my high-school graduation. (And eleven years after my first and eight years after my second college graduation.)

Namarie,
Joseph T Major

☐**TKK:** *I don't miss the floppy at all; too slow and not enough capacity. Give me a USB disk key any day.*☐

Cuyler W. "Ned" Brooks
4817 Dean Lane
Lilburn, GA 30047-4720
May 20, 2003

Dear Knarl,

Thanks for *The Knarley Knews* 99. I will tell you "why students circle 4" – uh...because they think it's the right answer on a multiple choice test? It's been a long time since I was a student! The local paper a while back published a geometry problem from a multiple choice test and I found it interesting in that if you knew trigonometry and guessed a the answer from a calculation based on the idea that the triangle was a right triangle and rounded the answer to an integer, you would get the right answer, as that was one of the multiple choices.

Actually solving the problem correctly requires algebra – the solution to a set of two equations in two unknowns.

Looked at the website – if I thought I understood that psychobabble I would have myself committed!

Fascinating about Pagels' mathematical fleas on mathematical dogs – sounds like a simple case of the analysis of the distribution of gas molecules in a closed system. Concrete blocks are designed to be used with the holes vertical – you can get away with using them with the holes horizontal as long as you don't stack them too high, but I don't think they are ever used that way in construction except perhaps in isolation where a passage hole is needed. Their strength against gravitational compression depends on the holes being vertical.

Best,
Ned

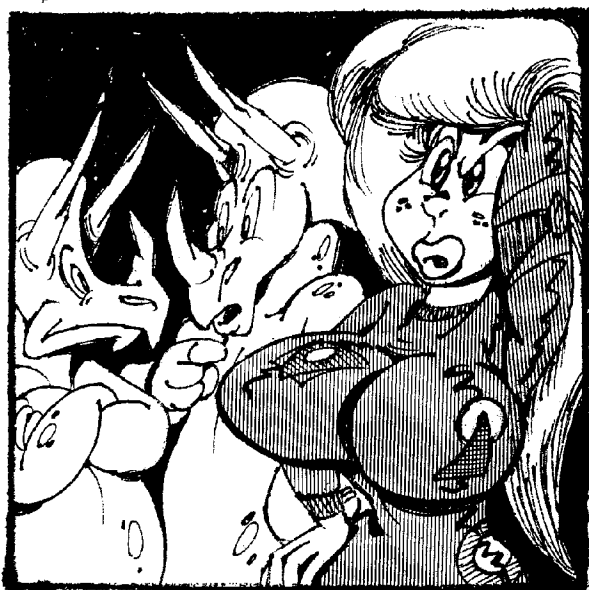
□**TKK:** *One of the more interesting papers presented at the AS&E convention used a combination of multiple choice and fully worked problems on the same exams and found with strong statistical significance that the students scored lower on the multiple choice. Your mileage on this may vary. The cinder blocks are, of course, hollow to save on weight.*□

E.B. Frohvet
4716 Dorsey Hall Dr. #506
Ellicott City, MD 21041
May 20, 2003

Dear Henry,

Funny you should mention about the weather. After the most miserable winter in recent memory, this has been about the most rotten spring I can recall. May is usually my favorite

DERE FO'R NOURISHMENT... DEY STORE



NUTS IN 'EM FO' DAH WINTER.

LM
or.

month of the year; this has been cold and rainy. Last Saturday, the 17th: third Saturday in May, traditional date of the Preakness, the important horse race – high temperature for the day, 52F. Even this morning I still have the central heating on. I got out my shorts and summer shirts weeks ago; there they sit in the closet. Hello, God, could we trouble you for a little sunshine?

I have no intrinsic problem with the new program and format you're now using for the *Knews*. One would hope that at some point you would convince it to include apostrophes... Though I don't know much about, or have much interest in hockey, I am well acquainted with your situation. Whatever modest success I ever got in sports (tennis is my game now) is from a combination of work and technique triumphing over a complete lack of athletic ability.

Indulge me, Henry, if I have a few words to say to **Rodney Leighton** in particular, and Canadians in general. Now we all know that I have a high regard for **Rodney**, he's been a regular contributor to my zine for years. But one thing I see a lot of from Canadians, especially **Rodney**, is this perception of the United States as a police state ruled by terrorist thugs. I don't know where **Rodney** gets his impression of America – maybe from some combination of the evening news and cop shows like *Law and Order*. Is it not self-evident that this is a false picture, or at the very least a grossly distorted picture? If you watched the local news on Channel 11, you would conclude that nothing ever happens in central Maryland except murders, rapes, fires, and cancer. It's not really like that. This perception of Americans fleeing in terror of their own police is **false**. Sure, there are crimes; sure, there are jails. The average law-abiding citizen has little or nothing to do with that. Has the FBI shown up on my doorstep to inquire why I'm getting mail from all those strange furriners? Don't think so. And as to why the police don't routinely raid SF conventions: in my time I've been to many a convention, **Rodney**, and only once was I offered marijuana. (I said, politely, "No, thank you.") The cops have better things to do than raid publicly announced gatherings of harmless hobbyists.

End of rant...

Robert Lichtman suggests you offer an honorary degree to Jolene Blaylock, the hottie from *Enterprise*. Well, that would certainly get the pulses of the male students going – especially if she wore the white fur bikini from the *Maxim* shoot. (Michael Waite published it in his *APazine Trial and Air*.) But I'll argue against that on the grounds that the beautiful people of the world already get enough attention and recognition. I'd like to see Hal Clement honored.

Bill Legate's LOC and your reply, Henry: I don't have a clue as to what either of you are talking about.

I still disagree with **Joseph Major** about the pilots/hijackers theme. If they shoot passengers, they will just have to shoot passengers. If the airline had any balls, they would defend the decision of their pilots not to surrender the aircraft, citing

September 11th as an obvious precedent. It would be rather airline/airport security who should be sued for letting weapons on the aircraft.

Does **Julie Wall**, who likes IKEA furniture store, get *Plokta* in which The Cabal routinely denounces IKEA? I would guess, **Julie**, that they could probably have a website and delivery service, or they could ship any purchases to you by FedEx. As for assembling...I'm reminded of the Stone Age, when I went to school. Boys took shop (and learned, e.g., what a lock washer is); girls took Home Ec, and learned to bake. I thought even at the time this was unfair, everyone should learn it all, or at least be exposed to it all. I can cook. And assemble furniture, if there are legible instructions... I wish my kitchen was as large as **Julie's**, I could use more space.

Right on for **George Flynn**. A competent copyeditor does not necessarily need to know the technical details; he/she does need to know grammar, spelling, and punctuation. I have proposed the theory that every incoming college freshman in the U.S. be issued a copy of Strunk and White's *Elements of Style*.

Milt Stevens: The theory that all the ghosts in Shakespeare are psychological manifestations, explains why Hamlet saw the ghost of his father. It doesn't explain why everyone else, as Horatio, saw it...

Best wishes,
E.B. Frohvet

□**TKK**: *I took both Home Ec and shop even though my high school so those as vocational classes and not typical of college bound students. I can cook, I can sew, I can iron, and I know my way round most routine hand and power tools as our remodel demonstrates.*□

Eric Lindsay
PO Box 640
Airlie Beach, Nth Qld,
Australia
fiawol@ericlindsay.com
21 May 2003

Dear Knarley,

Sorry to hear your editorial evaporated. I never keep files on the desktop. To often the keyboard or mouse go crazy under Windows, and select things that I didn't wish.

Students circle 4 probably means you had multiple choice questionnaire, with a five item Good to Bad span, and the students pick the 4th of these (which if you are lucky is the one better than average, but not the top score). But I'll probably understand more if I read the web item (I'm not online at the moment – only log in every few days).

Printing and postage costs are certainly the reason my fanzines are now web pages. When I see articles like **Rodney**

Leighton's on receiving fanzines, it makes me wonder just how I decided on my mailing lists. Certainly I used to send an issue to anyone who asked, and to new fanzine publishers. However costs were a constant problem, so I always dropped anyone who hadn't responded that year. Well, except for a few friends. Now, when almost all the fans I know have an email address, I can't see much need for a paper version at all. I can't think of more than a half dozen fans without access to email.

I got to an Ikea on a recent visit to Sydney. They didn't have the shelves I wanted either. A fan friend in the city promised to check when next she goes to Ikea. I hate these picture only "language independent" instructions. If I wanted to read icons, I'd have arranged to be born in a different culture.

The very cheap battery drill I bought seems to still be working. I pulled it out of the case the other day to do some work, found the battery was low (it had been many months) but after a recharge it worked fine. Given how much I use an electric drill, I still think a real cheap one is just fine for my purposes.

All the best
Eric Lindsay

□**TKK**: *I suspect that some electronic means will pretty much do away with most of the last vestiges of paper fanzines in about 10 years. PDF is a good start, but it isn't quite as mature or convenient as I'd like. There is also the issue of truly portable readers which the handheld market is getting close to having a reasonable solution to.*□

Joy V. Smith
8925 Sleph Road
Lakeland, FL 33810
Pagadan@aol.com
22 May 2003

Dear Knarley,

Clever idea for the cover art, and I like the futuristic city. Re: editorial. I'm sorry about your deleted editorial file. I hate it when it happens. (Hmm. I should have saved those last two files to CD also – not just disk and hard copy.) Happy you're satisfied with your hockey season(s). You mentioned that **TKK** looks slightly different. The only thing I noticed was that the print was somewhat on the light side.

I enjoyed **Sue's** Zanzibar article and was pleasantly surprised that the shop where she bought her giraffe went to such pains to facilitate the repair of the shipping damage. Has she named him yet?

I see that **Rodney Leighton** is busy with zines – reading, writing, and publishing. Btw, he says that *File 770* is ongoing. Any news on an upcoming issue?

Re: LOCs. Interesting graphic on p 8. Anything to do with the flea math in the contiguous letter? (Leaping crazed fleas?)

Re: Dave Weber as an honorary degree recipient. He has an active folder on the AOL SF Authors board, and I've heard other people praise his military writing. And thanks a lot, **E.B. Frohvet**, for starting "When I woke up this morning, you were on my mind..." running through my mind.

Re: Assembling furniture, etc. I feel your pain, **Julie**. What really makes me gnash my teeth is the missing parts, which is apparently so common, they give you a telephone number to order the parts, which they whip right out to you at no cost. I'm glad you're enjoying your kitchen cart; they're handy. Btw, it's always interesting to read about everyone's home, plumbing, landscaping adventures. Our hot water heater is limping along; we never know if we'll have hot water or not, but at least it's summer. We'll buy one by fall. Now I've got to pack for Oasis 16 in Orlando this Memorial Day weekend. I'll be adding this issue to the freebies I'll be dropping off there.

Appreciatively,
Joy V. Smith

☐**CKK**: *File 770 has been much delayed. See the zine listings.*☐

Milt Stevens
6325 Keystone St.
Simi Valley, CA 93063
miltstevens@earthlink.net
May 24, 2003

Dear Henry,

In *Knarley Knews* #99, **Rodney Leighton**'s comment about vice squads being interested in smaller SF cons stopped me for a moment. Larger SF cons are the best thing that ever happened to vice enforcement. We can chase every whore out of a six block square area in any major city in North America. We are nothing if not cheap. After a moment, I realized **Rodney** didn't know what vice enforcement was. Vice deals with prostitution, gambling, and liquor laws. Vice officers only deal with drug laws incidentally. Sometimes vice and narcotics don't even cooperate well together. Vice could let a whore off the hook if she told them where she was buying her heroin. That would trade a minor misdemeanor arrest for a felony arrest. However, the vice officers don't want to give up a stat for the sake of the narcs. Let the narcs get their own stats.

I'm sure narcotics enforcement is much different where **Rodney** lives than it is in Los Angeles. In the two years I was Area Adjutant at Southwest, I had to be careful when I went to lunch. If I didn't keep the doors of my car locked and the windows up, dope dealers would try crawling in my window at every stop light. I recall one case where the dumb dope dealer tried to sell some marijuana to an officer in uniform. The officer had just come off AM watch, and he went over to the Bank of America on Western Ave. to cash his paycheck and go home. He was still in full uniform with a jacket over

his uniform. The dope dealer wouldn't take no for an answer and followed the officer right into the bank. The officer finally had to open his jacket and tell the guy to scram in no uncertain terms. The dope dealer scrambled. As you might imagine, narcotics enforcement doesn't take a whole heck of a lot of work in Southwest.

I like **Robert Lichtman**'s suggestion of inviting Jolene Blalock to MSOE. I suppose she might be considered a role model for young girls. She is strong, intelligent, competent, and only occasionally sex crazed. Many parents would wish that their daughters were only occasionally sex crazed.

My favorite line in the issue comes from **Bill Legate**'s explanation of the jumping flea problem. "I modeled it, because that's easier than training fleas." I think he may have come upon the ultimate justification for all computer modeling.

Why am I still working years after retirement? It isn't because I have to. All my bills are paid whether I work anymore or not. I've actually been rat-holing most of the money I've made by working part time over the last five years. And I wouldn't go nuts without additional things to do. I'm perfectly capable of keeping busy without a job. On one level, I do it because it is easy. I already know how to do the job, and working a couple of days a week isn't too bad. I do it partly because I like figuring things out. I also do it partly out of ego. I still like proving I'm just as good as they say I am. When I retired I knew more about what I was doing than anyone else did. Five years later, I still know more about what I am doing than anyone else does. There may be an organizational flaw in allowing this situation to persist for such a long time, but I'm not about to point it out to them. As they used to say, make hay while the sun shines bright.

Yours truly,

☐**CKK**: *I think many suffer from a Hollywood version of vice and law enforcement in general. Isn't it all guns blazing and rogue cops with their own agenda?*☐

Brad Foster
PO Box 165246
Irving, TX 75016
bwfoster@juno.com
26 May 2003

Greetings Henry & Letha ~

Well, I for one am excited that you are closing in on 100 issues, even if you aren't. Hey, I guess *someone* has to be excited about these things!

Had a great mental image on reading Sue's description of time taken to cross the Indian Ocean, "10 minutes by air or an hour by motor taxi." Sure it's longer by taxi, driving on the bottom of the Ocean and trying to keep the water from leaking in the windows would naturally take more time!

I loved **Joseph's** idea in the locs of someone combining the spam mortgage loans and Nigerian "get these millions" into one. Heck, take it a bit further, could offer to get you this 20 million dollars to help pay off your mortgage, and also include a free penis and breast enlargement technique. I think that would take care of about 40% of the spams that show up in my mailbox. (Why they think I would like larger man-boobs has always been a mystery to me!)

As far as my ranting on refinancing the mortgage, that is all over now. Suffice to say, after almost five months of idiocy, they pulled a sudden change at the literal last hour that would have involved us having to suddenly spend close to \$2000 more. I'm starting to think lucky to have escaped alive and still have the old mortgage going. God. I know I should give it another try with someone else, but the level of crap we had to put up with so long has got me too worn down. Maybe later....

I was going to write here, in response to **George Flynn** pointing out my error with my "Mecho-Kukla" toon something like "Kukla and Ollie? Who are they?" But, I can't pretend that way, only say that, while I have certainly heard of the characters, I never actually saw the show, so I really didn't know I had the names wrong. Sorry, I guess I'll have to give back one of my pseudo-yuppie merit-badges for tv trivia knowledge.

On to 100 and beyond!
Brad

☐**CKK:** *I suspect you don't the office supplies and the come see my ☐☐insert naughty body part here☐☐ spams. I suppose that given the number of places my name and e-mail are out there on the web (everyone of my school web pages has my e-mail address) I should expect more spam, but I get about the same amount of internal spam as external spam.*☐

Jerry Kaufman
3522 NE 123rd Street
Seattle, WA 98125
JAKaufman@aol.com
26 May 2003

Thanks as ever for **KK** – I will now proceed to reward your kindness with sarcasm and churlishness.



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First of all, here are some apostrophes for you to use next issue:

I hope this makes up for the shortage you experienced this issue. Did this result from your switch to Framemaker?

Sue Welch says, "For more energetic soles, tours to Island attractions can be cheaply and easily arranged." Can heels come, too?

Was the "Gina" mentioned at the beginning of Sue's article a carved giraffe like the one she bought in Zanzibar or some other kind of carved animal? At first I thought Gina might be a child but context made this idea nonsense.

Rodney Leighton mentions that Arnie Katz added "some hilarious sections to the mostly gentile con report." I hope **Rodney** meant "gentle." As far as I recall, Arnie's Corflatch report was pretty nonsectarian.

Later in "Reflections" **Rodney** muses on the likelihood of errors creeping in. As his use of "gentile" for "gentle" shows, he was right. But as he also mentions, it happens to **Mike Glycer**, **Ted White** and everyone else. You have to be careful, but not so careful that you spend all your time proofreading and never actually publish. (However, Dave Langford wishes that I'd spent more time proofing past issues of my fanzine, as I've scrambled the letters of his last name more than once. "Langfrod." "Lanfgrid." "Fanglord." You get the idea.)

I do not, for a moment, understand what **Bill Legate** is talking about in his paragraph about the Heinz Pagels game from The Cosmic Code.

I loved **Julie Wall's** report on her IKEA assembly experience. I agree with you and her that the instructions sometimes lack something, especially when they are entirely pictographic. I count out the different types of screws and fasteners, comparing them to the diagrams that show, say, a "3/4" Phillips head screw x 14," but when I try to determine from the diagrams that show tops, sides, shelves, casters being attached, how do I know whether those little nubs in positions next to dotted lines are 3/4", 3/8" or 1/2" screws or nails or something else entirely?

And it's a running joke between Suzle and me that I will have to disassemble and turn around at least one section before I'm finished.

Thanks for the kind words about *Littlebrook*. We expect to do another issue in the fall.

Yours,
Jerry Kaufman

☐**CKK:** *It was a switch from a 12-year old version of Framemaker to InDesign. Gina is a giraffe; you can imagine my initial confusion when you realize my cousin married a Gina in February. Rodney's typo of "gentle" is entirely my error. I used OCR to convert his article and I didn't pick up the error and neither did the spelling checker.*☐

Trinlay Khadro
PO Box 240934
Brown Deer, WI 53224-0934
trin63@dias.net
29 May 2003

So despite the pondering, we have been acquired by a kitten. She is a black & white "tuxedo" cat. (I can email a few photos too if you'd like.) Her name is Megumi. Elric, the ferret, quickly befriended her and they're now pals. We occasionally take the kitten to visit the uncle and she really does cheer him up.

I do have a kitten question - Why does she suck on my ears when I'm trying to sleep?

Robert L - I kinda like **Jan's** placement of the lettercol - mainly since, in my limited experience, is particular to *Peregrine Nation*.

E.B. - Faraz may be mostly Americanized but traditionalist families can be both very supporting and very restrictive. When my elderly uncle calls me needing something, for example, I feel both happy that he's not alone, but sometimes I feel very chained down by the responsibility. If I need a loan to cover a car repair or something, uncle is glad to help.

We didn't get a good snow storm here in Wisconsin till spring.

☐**CKK**: *I have no idea why a kitten would suck on your ear. It does remind me of a t-shirt The Shepard Express (the weekly alternative paper in Milwaukee) used to sell which showed a cat mounting a sleeper's ear with the caption "☐and one day Mike woke up and decided it was time to get the cat neutered".☐*

Joseph Nicholas
15 Jansons Road
Tottenham
London N15 4JU
United Kingdom
josephn@globalnet.co.uk
06 Jun 2003

Dear Henry and Letha

Thank you very much for the most recent two issues. Like a number of your other letter-writers, I seem to have fallen a little behind in my loccing ≠ normally, if I'm going to respond to a fanzine, then (thanks to the instant magic of e-mail) I do so, but instead I have several fanzines stacked on the edge of the bed in my office-cum-library. (Not that I sleep in this bed, I hasten to add; it's a spare - with a walloping great drawer underneath in which I store photo negatives, games and unmade helicopter kits, among other things. And on top of it I position my printer, small piles of things to do - such as fanzines to which to respond - and a stack of history and archaeology texts still to be read...all of which of

course has to be moved off if we have an overnight guest.) I attribute this to both the season and the improvement in the weather - we're moving from late spring into early summer, so there's lots of gardening and allotment work to concentrate on, which inevitably pushes other tasks aside. The fact that it's been warm and sunny for the past few weeks has been a bonus - especially at weekends. I mean, if you were me, would you want to spend your time indoors in front of a computer screen, or would you prefer to take almost all your clothes off and loll about outside?

But the weather forecast for this weekend is for cooler, wetter conditions, which is an ideal time to catch up. (Get the excess paper out of the way before the new computer arrives!) Viz:

Julie Wall remarks on her adoration for IKEA, which may strike many British fans as slightly perverse - many of us (Judith and I excluded) shop there, but more because it is convenient than because we love the place. The tales of erratic stock control, inability to deliver goods on time, missing or defective parts, failure to replace damaged or missing parts, inadequate assembly instructions, and generally poor customer service are legion. One wonders just how the store has managed to survive all these years....presumably because people do find it convenient, and presumably because the self-assembly furniture it markets has found a lucrative-enough niche for it to be able to absorb the odd complaint-prone customer. (Although I suspect that the reason the number of complaints has mushroomed in the past few years is because the chain has grown past its ability to properly service its newly-acquired market, and it may find that market now levelling off. Either that or it will invest massively in its customer relations.) We ourselves have never been tempted, because - although the quality of the stuff is undeniable, from the examples we've seen - it just doesn't suit our needs. Why buy shelving units, for example, when your local D-I-Y store offers laminated pine in various lengths and you have an electric drill to mount the necessary brackets? For another example, why buy free-standing bedside cabinets when you have the skills to make fitted cabinets which use all the available space? I mean, D-I-Y's not difficult, really....

(Although the fact that I had these D-I-Y skills surprised Judith when we moved into this house. For many years previously, we'd been living in rented accommodation, so there was no scope to practice them - but I'd grown up in a house in which my father had built furniture and fitted units from scratch, and from whom I'd learned simply by observation. The week after we moved in here, I was busy with my new electric drill - a housewarming present from my parents - putting up stuff, to Judith's astonishment. Nearly ten years on, she's used to it now - to the extent of expecting that I fix this or modify that within minutes of her bringing it to my attention. I try to explain that (for example) erecting a covered passage along the side of the house is not something one can manage in a mere afternoon, and after six years or so I think the message may have got through....)

But back to **Julie**. She says that she's terrible at putting together self-assembly furniture, but she's not alone – no one can follow IKEA instructions. In this respect, IKEA instructions are no different from everyone else's: all omit crucial steps in the sequence, and/or fail to adequately demonstrate the correct orientation of a particular part, and/or insert into the assembly instructions an upside-down and back-to-front diagram from something else entirely, and/or include a part which has no function in the furniture kit in question. This last is the crucial bit, and in my view is the key towards unlocking the mystery of IKEA and explaining why customers keep coming back for more: because once they've purchased enough items of self-assembly furniture from the chain, they will find themselves with enough spare slabs of MDF or chipboard/particleboard to invent their own piece of furniture! And perhaps sell the concept back to IKEA for a huge fee! (Well, a kill fee, anyway. A sum of money sufficient to induce them to believe that their combination barbecue and bedstead is being taken seriously, and thus go away.)

Yes! This must be it! I am convinced that I have found the secret of IKEA! Oh – wait a moment. I've just noticed that Julie was buying her self-assembly furniture from something called Cost Plus World Market, not IKEA. Hmm. But surely the principle is the same. Or not. I must retreat in disorder to consider this further....

Best wishes to you both,
Joseph

☐**TKK**: *DIY skills can be used in rented accommodation as well, just not as often. My skills are fine until you want it to look really nice, hence my preference for IKEA or similar for a piece that has to be nice. The Chicago IKEA has an area where you can buy the extra bits to do your own project.*☐

Lloyd Penney
1706-24 Eva Rd.
Etobicoke, ON M9C 2B2
Canada
June 9, 2003

Dear Knarley:

When I first figured out many years ago what these fanzines were for, and how best I could contribute to them, Harry Warner's even-tempered and friendly letters of comment were held up to me as a fine example to follow, and I have tried my best to follow that example. I haven't always succeeded, and one review labeled me as fandom's most over-rated letterhack, but at least I've had some fun, and I've tried to participate. Harry will always stand as that example, even if he's not here any more to put it in print.

In **Rodney Leighton's** column...sometimes, the only reason I get to 200+ locs a year is that I also respond to clubzines. I get them from Ottawa, Montréal, Vancouver, Melbourne, Australia and Huntsville, Alabama. I still believe fans would like to communicate with others outside their own city, and if

they are willing to send their clubzine to me, the least I can do is respond. Some think this is anathema; c'est la vie. I think Blat! and Jackpot have had their run, although I'd certainly like to see those titles return to print.

Always happy to hear anyone's cats are doing well. There are two kittens that look down on us from the balcony above at 1806, and I wish I could reach up and skritch them behind the ears.

Hi, **Julie**...what do you think of Ottawa? I wish there were conventions there again; I haven't been there in some years. From my balcony, I can see an IKEA, which I think makes me the envy of about one-third of British fandom... Hugs to you, and I'm sure you and Cenk are looking forward to Torcon.

The SARS panic is just that, a panic. It is a disease that has killed 33 people so far, but all those who have died were elderly, and in two specific hospitals in the north and east of Toronto. Everyone else is fine, and you will be too, at Torcon.

To answer **George Flynn's** question...I did find out recently who is running the fanzine lounge at Torcon...Catherine Crockett. Whether there will be fanzine programming, I don't know. **Murray Moore** is on the Torcon committee, so I would imagine he could influence this.

Important recent dates...I turned 44 on June 2, Coronation Day, and on May 28, Yvonne and I celebrated our 20th wedding anniversary. We have decided we're going to do something special for our 25th...if we can think of something by then.

Yours,
Lloyd Penney

☐**TKK**: *Congratulations on the 20th anniversary. We just made it to 12. My initial judgment for SARS looked for belief of containment by about the third week of June and the World Health Organization appears to have agreed with that. I now no longer have any concerns re SARS and Torcon.*☐



We also heard from:

Michael Dobson, Tom Feller, Karen Johnson, Leigh Kimmel, Bill Legate, Rodney Leighton, KRin Pender-Gunn (who agrees that cold, wet cat barf is one of the worst things to step in) Mark Proskey, Marc Schirmeister, Alex Slate (who questions the intelligence of not putting a splint on my thumb), Jan Stinson, and Sue Welch

Fanzines Received in Trade



TEMPLATE

Fanzine Title by editor(s)' name; address; e-mail (if known); web URL (if known); frequency of publication; acceptable "payment" to receive a copy. Some mostly useless commentary by me about the issue. "The usual" generally refers to either a letter of comment (LOC), a contribution, or trading with your fanzine or generally any friendly means of communication. As a general rule I don't list internet-only fanzines.

Alexiad Vol. 2 No. 3 by Lisa and Joseph T. Major; 1409 Christy Ave.; Louisville, KY 40204-2040; bi-monthly; \$1 or the usual. Lots of reviews as one would expect from Joseph.

Bento by Kate Yule & David Levine; 1905 SE 43rd Ave; Portland, OR 97215; Kate@BentoPress.com; David@BentoPress.com; irregular; editorial whim. Interesting little zine with a wide variety of content.

Dewachen 4/2003 & 5/2003 by Trinlay Khadro; PO Box 24708; Brown Deer, WI 53224-0708; trin63@dias.net; monthly; the usual. A small mostly diary-type zine for inclusion in Milwapa.

Erg 161 by Terry Jeeves; 56 Red Scar Dr; Scarborough, YO12 5RQ; United Kingdom; erg40@madassafish.com; quarterly; the usual. A smallish zine with this issue describing Terry's antics as a child and crystal-set radios.

Halo of Flies 2 by Tony Keen; 48 Priory St.; Tonbridge Kent TN9 2AN; United Kingdom; keentony@hotmail.com; irregular; the usual. A collection of live journal entries from various authors. Much focus this issue on The Beatles.

Hundred by Arthur D. Hlavaty; 206 Valentine St.; Yonkers, NY 10704-1814; hlavaty@panix.com. This is a live journal entry with 100 statements about Arthur.

Lightning Round 4 by Alexander Bouchard; PO Box 573; Hazel Park, MI 48030-0573; ajlbouchard@yahoo.com; irregular; the usual. A collection of short essays dominate this electronic zine.

MaryMark Press by Mark Sonnenfeld; 45-08 Old Millstone Dr.; East Windsor, NJ 08520; irregular; the usual. Various strange publications with experimental writing styles.

No Award #13 by Marty Cantor; 11825 Gilmore St #105; N. Hollywood, CA 91606; martyhoohah@netzero.net; irregular;

\$5 or the usual. I nice genzine including personal natter, book reviews, and LOCs. This one has been hiding for a while.

Opuntia 52.1B 1b by Dale Speirs; Box 6830; Calgary, Alberta; Canada T2P 2E7; irregular; \$3 or the usual. A fine installment of a review version of this zine. Lots of interesting comment hooks in unexpected places.

Page 84 by Andy Floyd; 196 High Rd.; London N22 8HH; United Kingdom; irregular; the usual. I think these three issues are examples of mail art. I'm not clear about the address since all the e-mail addresses I tried bounced.

A Propos de Rein by Jim Caughran; 43 Dingwall Ave.; Toronto, ON M4J 1C4; caughran@rogers.com; irregular; the usual. This is Jim's FAPA mailing and details a recent trip to Australia.

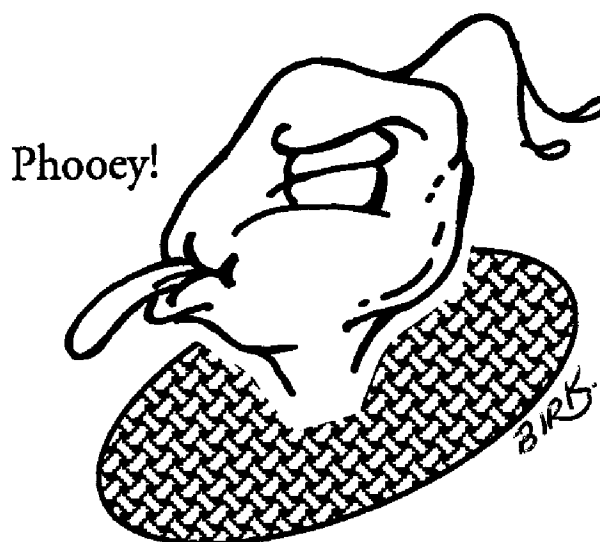
Quasiquote 5 by Sandra Bond; 7 Granville Rd; London N13 4RR; England; sandra@ho-street.demon.co.uk; irregular; \$5 or the usual. A genzine in the true sense with numeroe it.

Random Jottings 2 by Michael S. Dobson; 8042 Park Overlook Dr.; Bethesda, MD 20817-2724; michael@dodsonbooks.com; irregular; the usual. A treastise on name dropping.

They Made Us Do It by Max; 20 Bakers Ln.; Woodston Petteborough PE2 9QW; United Kindom; max@hawkida.com; irregular; the usual. A genzine with a few articles.

Visions of Paradise #94 by Bob Sabella; 24 Cedar Manor Ct; Budd Lake, NJ 07828-1023; BSabella@optonline.net; quarterly; the usual. A three-part zine containing respectively a diary, reviews and commentary, and LOCs.

Trap Door 22 by Robert Lichtman; PO Box 30; Glen Ellen, CA 95442; locs2trapdoor@yahoo.com; irregular; \$5 or the usual. The all fiction issue which is dominated by an alternate history/time travel story.



Knarley's Planned Con Attendance

Torcon 3 (Toronto, ON)

August 28 - September 1, 2003

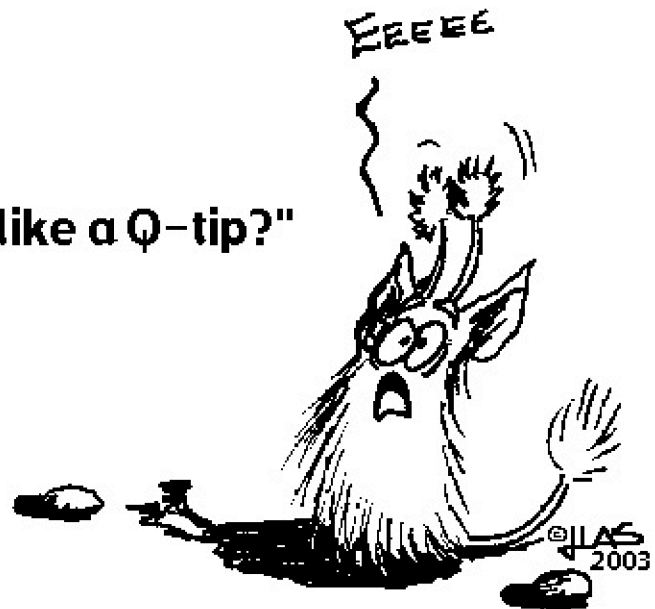
Noreastcon 4 (Boston, MA)

September 2-6, 2004

Mars in 2095 (Worldcon 153) Marsport, Mars

Labor Day, 2095

"What do you mean I look like a Q-tip?"



You Got this Issue Because ...

- ☐ **100 is a nice round number even if it has no calendar meaning.**
- ☐ **You appear to have as firm a grasp of two-port networks as some of my summer school students.**
- ☐ **Your supply of anti-graviton particles is wavering, but I'm determined to have you avoid entering a black hole state.**
- ☐ **We trade**
- ☐ **You sent me a contribution. Thanks.**
- ☐ **You sent me a letter of ~~complaint~~ comment.**

You have ☐ issues left before you are designated a black hole and dropped from the mailing list.

