



Table of Contents

Item	Page
Table of Contents/Colophon	2
Editorial	3
Sue's Sites - Zanzibar	4
Sue Welch	
Reflecting On ... This & That	5
Rodney Leighton	
InterLOCutions (alphabetically)	7
George Flynn	13
Brad W. Foster	11
E.B. Frohvet	8
Bill Legate	7
Robert Lichtman	7
Eric Lindsay	14
Joseph T. Major	9
Lloyd Penney	11
Alexander Slate	12
Joy V. Smith	10
Milt Stevens	13
Julie Wall	10
WAHF List	14
Fanzines Received in Trade	15
Conventions/Back Cover	16

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Editorial insertions are denoted: **TKK**:... or
Ms. TKK:

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1. All contributions may include a pseudonym (e.g. Knarley, Sydrous, 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.
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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
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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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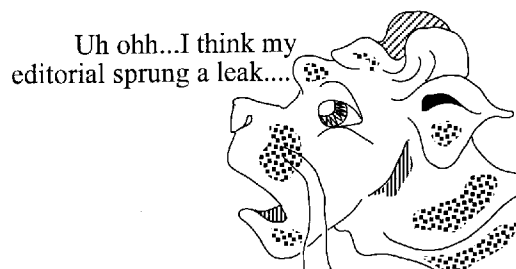
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Editorial

(In which Knarley gets to spume!)



I just returned from a three day trip to a conference in beautiful Terre Haute, Indiana just in time to finish off this issue of the zine before making a day trip to Corflu tomorrow. I wrote this brilliant multi-page editorial in the hotel room and returned to find that it got deleted from my laptop. I don't think the O/S did it directly, but rather when I went to dispose of another file kept temporarily on the desktop it must have also selected the editorial.

I simply don't have the energy to recreate the three-plus pages of brilliant prose and so I guess this issue you get the runty version that I'm cobbling together before I run out of energy tonight.

For those of you who are interested in why I had to be in Terre Haute rather than spending the weekend with fanzine fans then you'll have to go online and read the paper a colleague and I presented on a study we did in regard to students and their ability to assess their own knowledge in regard to the courses they'd recently completed. The material can be found at <http://people.msoc.edu/~welch/bestassess2003>. Overall I think the presentation went fine and according to some of the attendees we had the best sound bite of the conference "Students circle 4". Read the paper and you'll understand. In a purely unscientific study let me know if you did and in the response explain to me what the sound bite means.

The interval between issue 98 and issue 99 of *TKK* has seen a huge gulf open in fanzine fandom. The great Harry Warner, Jr. passed away. He has been and probably always will be the best letter hack of all time. He responded to practically every fanzine he received for decades as well as writing well regarded histories of fandom in the 1940s and 1950s. I had the privilege of visiting with Harry in June of 1996 and he was a gracious host despite being known as a hermit. He just didn't like large groups or unexpected guests. In the fourteen or so years of sending Harry this fanzine I doubt he missed a LOC on more than five issues. His impact cannot be measured and his loss will be noted in many a fanzine in the coming months.

The ice hockey season (at least the regular one, not the summer one or the NHL one) is now officially over. To tally the results Connor's team was 4th in the state (Squirt C2) and Kyle's was 8th (Mite B2 despite being a C2 team). My old men's team saved its three best games of the season for the playoff tournament and for the first time since I was nine (a span of thirty years) I was on an athletic team that won something.

Our win is hardly due to my athletic prowess. I will always be destined to be in the bottom third on the league in talent, but my team typically can't say that I don't hustle or that I make dumb mistakes. Statistically I had a terrible year. I may

have scored our team's first goal of the season, but I believe that was my last. My teammates commented that I had some of the worst luck on the ice, but that is the nature of the sport. Sometimes the puck goes in and sometimes it doesn't. I've got more important things to worry about than this. The exercise does me good and I keep improving my game as I get more ice time, especially while coaching the kids.

For those of you who care the team has two pictures on the web at <http://www.execpc.com/~ocmhl/>. The better picture is the team picture rather than the tournament picture. We were also featured from an earlier season game in the community newspaper. I'm now famous and probably for all the wrong reasons.

The very observant reader will notice that *TKK* looks slightly different. I've migrated from FrameMaker 4 (a ten-year-old program) to Adobe InDesign 2. FrameMaker was doing strange things under Mac OS X and the printer driver didn't like something about the graphics so I was having to process them with an extra two steps that resulted in an overly grainy appearance. I'm hoping this will work better, but the conversion has had its frustrations. Please bear with me.

I have no special plans for issue 100. I know that people place special emphasis on round numbers. As kids I remember crowding around the driver whenever the odometer rolled over a 10,000 barrier. I've since lost most of my fascination for things like this as I find more interesting numbers like palindromes, perfect squares, and the like. If *TKK* is to honor any special milestones it will be issue 120 or 20 years.

This is not to say that I won't accept a wonderful cover that any of my contributing artists might send, but I'm not going out of my way. Sheryl Birkhead contributed a delightful cover for 50 as well as many others, but I'll be targeting issue 120 in October 2006. I have no doubt I'll make it there and I trust that many of you have strong confidence in that as well.

For those keeping track, the thumb I jammed while skiing I probably broke for certain a few weeks ago moving some stuff around the house. It was almost healed and I simply didn't rest it enough. Still haven't seen a doctor, but then I didn't for the other 4 fingers, both my big toes, the foot bone, and the rib. I did get a cast for the leg, but then I wasn't able to stand up when I did that one. Some of you will think I'm stubborn and others just stupid. I can't see putting a splint on it when it only hurts if I carelessly put a hand in my pocket.

Sue's Sites: Zanzibar

by Sue Welch

Henry's brother Chuck and his wife adopted Gina when they visited in Kenya. Occupying a prominent spot in the hallway of their home, Gina, with her stately grace, greets all visitors. It is hard not to fall in love with her, and long before I boarded the plane for Africa, I knew that my goal was to bring home a companion for her. Everywhere I went I looked and looked but to no avail; there was always something wrong: too big, too small, wrong color or shape. Finally at my very last stop, Zanzibar's Stone Town, I found the most beautiful hand carved male giraffe, a perfect cousin for Gina.

Because there is no bubble wrap or comparable product in Zanzibar, Gina's cousin's journey to Los Angeles via the postal service proved hazardous. He arrived with both a broken ear and foot and without his two horns. An email via Yahoo alerted the shop in Zanzibar to these problems. The shop requested a photograph plus a drawing to scale of the broken off horns. These were wrapped in a piece of bubble wrap to provide safety for the return trip plus a \$20 bill folded and re-folded so as to be hidden from custom's eyes were mailed to the store. Soon, new horns arrived. A very skilled refinisher restored the giraffe to his original magnificent form. Still nameless, my giraffe resides in my entrance way with his nose in a plant, tasting the leaves.

Twenty miles across the Indian Ocean separate Zanzibar from the African mainland: 10 minutes by air or an hour by motor taxi. Yet the difference is astonishing. In Zanzibar everything is soft and relaxing, tending towards taking a nap; there are no hills or sharp features, just the slow easy motion of a tropical island. Temperatures hover around 85 with a cooling breeze, perfect for enjoying the palm fringed beaches or a fruit drink at the hotel pool or doing a bit of shopping in exotic Stone Town. For more energetic soles, tours to Island attractions can be cheaply and easily arranged.

In April of 1964, Zanzibar and several nearby islands joined with the former country of Tanganyika to form the United Republic of Tanzania. At its widest point, Zanzibar, a coral island, also known as Unguja, measures 16 miles and 43 miles in length. It is believed to have been inhabited for well over 2000 years; there is evidence of traders from Arabia as early as 700 BC. A travel guide for Greek sailors written about 60 AD documents the island as a well-established Arabic trading center. Persia was trading here by the 10th century. Between the 12th and 15th centuries, Zanzibar became a powerful city-state with trade links in India and Asia, supplying these areas with slaves, gold, ivory and wood. Islam and Arabic architecture still characterize the Island today. Early 1500's found Portuguese dominance which soon yielded to the British followed by Omani Arabs whose rule lasted until 1963. In the mid eighteen hundreds, Zanzibar had become the world's largest producer of cloves and slaves; nearly 600,000 slaves

were marketed between 1830 and 1873 when treaty with Britain formally abolished the slave market although this practice continued until 1907.

For shopping, the exotic Stone Town with its fascinating labyrinth of narrow streets and hybrid mixture of Arabic, Indian, European and African architecture dating mostly to the 19th century offers quite a variety of local artistic talent. The majority of the buildings here were constructed by merchants using local materials and a technique in which chunks of coral limestone were bound together with a mixture of lime and red soil. Over 500 carved wooden doors still remain; these doors were often the first part of a house to be built and served as a symbol of the wealth and status of its owner. Sincere effort is currently being made to restore Stone Town to its original nineteenth century glory.

While spices no longer dominate Zanzibar's economy as they once did, there are still numerous spice plantations in the center of the island which offer an interesting visit. During the tour tourists are invited to taste and purchase many of the spices including cloves, black pepper, cardamom, cinnamon, nutmeg, breadfruit, jackfruit, vanilla and lemongrass. Vanilla beans are extremely difficult to grow with Mexico and Zanzibar cornering almost 100% of the world's harvest. Hoping for tips, energetic young boys weave leaves into hats, rings, necklaces or climb to dizzying heights in trees to drop a coconut at your feet.

Changuu or Prison Island a few miles off shore was originally used to detain recalcitrant slaves and later as a quarantine station. The nearby reef is good for snorkeling. It is also home to hundreds of giant tortoises. Ordered by the Sultan from India around the turn of the last century, the original pairs are still living and have multiplied many fold. Protected by law, the giant tortoises are enclosed in a huge fenced area but visitors are welcome to hop in to observe at a close range as well as feed them.

The Island of Zanzibar offers a unique experience; no matter your interests they can surely be satisfied in this paradise.



Reflection On ...This & That

by Rodney Leighton

I received a huge package stuffed with fanzines. 10 or so *Goshwow*, 2 issues of *FILE 770*, a bunch of Katz stuff, *BLAT!* 3 and 4. *Goshwow* squared! My friend Steve used to send me big bundles of SF fanzines and since he is interested in fanzines which some folks refuse to consider fanzines, I used to send him a couple of sex zines; a perzine or 3; perhaps a music zine and another one or two and we were both happy. Steve was happy to have someone to send the fanzines to who would read them and wasn't too concerned with the equity of the trade. I'm unsure how my current benefactor feels about some of these things although I suspect sending sexzines to a happily married woman might not be kosher. No doubt she will let me know if she is unhappy.

Arnie Katz produced an 11,000 word report on Corflatch, the 2000 Corflu. When I was more active and receiving some fanzines from the United Kingdom, I noted that a number of Britfans were unhappy with Arnie and *Crifanac*. It never would have occurred to me that he would be nervous about facing anyone about anything. I was struck by the fact that he felt a considerable amount of trepidation about attending that con because those Brits were going to be there. Lots of intriguing bits of information in fanzines. Why does Alaska Airlines fly out of Las Vegas? Why are cons, especially smaller ones like Corflu, never raided by the Vice Squad? I mean, I understand that the prison system is the largest industry in the U.S. and many folks receive far harsher sentences for possession of a few ounces of pot than Ted White got for dealing the stuff; fandom abounds with druggies and smaller cons would bring lots of money and bodies for the prison system. Perhaps it has something to do with all these folks being very well to do. And there is a nice dissertation on the cliques of fandom. And he met Alison Freebairn and survived. And went home happy. Then added some hilarious sections to the mostly gentle con report. I quite enjoyed reading this.

I liked the 3 issues of *Jackpot* that were in the package: #s 4, 5 and 6. Lots of fancy computer stuff. I thought I might try reading some of the computer discussions but I found they brought back memories of trying to read my Latin texts when I studied that language 45 years ago.

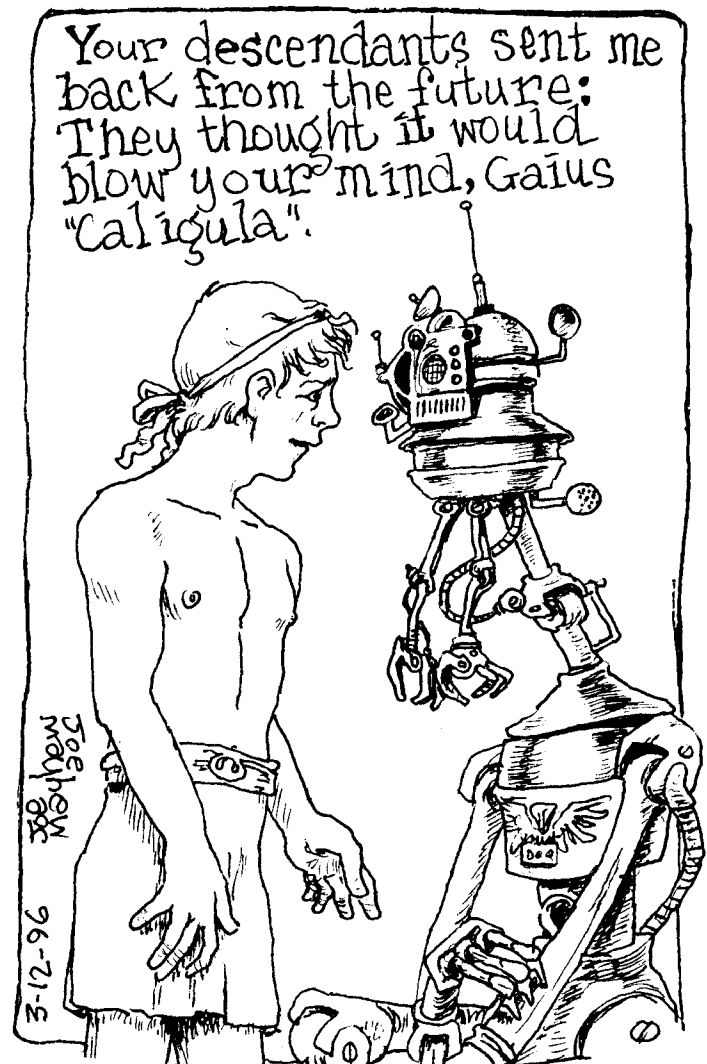
In issue #5 Lloyd Penney states that he wrote 200 locs in 2000. Jeepers. I might have written 20. Which, I reckon, explains why he gets tons more fanzines than I do. In #6, Arnie questions if there were 200 fanzines published in 2000. I don't know that or whether there were any more issues of *Jackpot*. Maybe he's still publishing it, for all I know.

Some years ago Robert Lichtman explained to me that publishers print a finite number of copies and each has to decide to whom those copies go. Understood. There is a very interesting section in a couple of these issues in which Arnie

writes of sitting at the table trying to pare his mailing list down to 160 and the next issue Robert writes about doing the same sort of thing for 250 copies. And I fret about being able to afford to do 25 copies of my bitty letter sub. Of course, I guess if I do 10 a year that is 250 copies.

The other thing that struck me was that Arnie practically begged readers to pass their copies on to other people and he wanted to hear from these other readers. Of course, all the expense goes to the reader: if Arnie were printing his fanzine and mailing copies, somehow I wonder if he would want them passed around.

I have been worrying somewhat about errors in my own bitty publications and also in this column. Using this worn-out word processing typewriter with single line screen does produce some weird word juxtapositions and strange spellings. I am unsure what I can do about it. Reading *FILE 770:141* the other night I was reading a report on Corflu 2002 by Ted



White and came across the names of two British female fans spelled incorrectly. Hmmm. Since I have reason to believe Mr. White knows how to spell the names of these Brit Babes, perhaps it's an editorial error. A bit later, reading a *report* by Martin Morse Wooster on the same con, I find Claire Briarley spelled properly. Maybe it was a White typo, although misspelling both of her names would make it a double typo, no? Taking a little more notice of these things than I usually do, I noted a number of typographical and a few grammatical errors. *FILE 770* is a very clean, spiffy publication and has been awarded many times for excellence, as has its editor; Mr. White has written, published and edited zillions of publications. I feel much better about the fact that there will undoubtedly be a few errors in this article when it appears in print.

Joe Major... well, this is fairly hilarious. Immediately after writing that last sentence, it took me 5 tries to get a name written correctly that I write frequently ... sent me a list composed or at least compiled by some chick named Judi Lundy entitled: The 12 Rules of Life. #7 is very good... "Learn to pick your battles; ask yourself:" Will this matter one year from now? How about one month? One week? One day?" That's really good. All this fussing and fighting and feuding over things which mean nothing at all in the big picture is really silly. There are people who believe I write so as to aggravate people. I have been, at times.

Used to do so a lot in pro wrestling fandom. Not much in SF fanzine fandom. I have come to realize that none of the things that I have fought with people over in fanzines means a damned thing. Which is one of the reasons I quit writing locs.

The late Harry Warner Jr. writes a loc to *FILE 770*, apologizing for a failure to loc and, ignoring the fact that he wrote two page locs to every fanzine he received for 75 consecutive years, feels guilty for allowing old age and ill health to prevent him from loccing an issue or two. Well, that's silly, but also noble. I understand his feelings. I also feel guilty about receiving fanzines and not writing locs. In fact, I went to bed shortly after reading Mr. Warner's loc and gave some serious thought to writing to those few faneds who still send me fanzines and asking them to remove me from their mailing lists. If I can keep my new friend happy and she sends me 8 or 10 packages of fanzines a year, there is no need to receive any directly. However, I think I will refrain from asking to be removed from mailing lists. So far I have only done that with fanzines I wasn't getting much out of and suggested that the faned might get better response sending the copy intended for me to someone who might get more from it.

I have contemplated ending this column soon. Shortly after starting thinking that, I wrote two. I believe *BLAT* will generate one. I plan one on *FOSFAX*. Hey,

I only need one or two more and I am up to 2004. And who knows what will happen? Or how I will feel.

I have switched *The Leighton Look* back to its original, almost, form: all reviews; copies to the people who provide the reviewed items; 8 pages for the one in progress; 10 pages after that. Got this letter sub thing called *Rodney's Newsletter*. For each of those, I say that I am going to so many pages; if this machine dies, I will finish the issue in progress with my \$50 typewriter and then quit publishing until such time as I can afford a decent machine; probably one of those computer thingys. Sometimes I almost hope this machine will die soon, so I can quit all this small press stuff. On other days, knowing full well that it will be years, if ever, before I can afford to buy any sort of word producing machine...and with the gut feeling that if I ever do quit, I'll never start again...I hope this machine outlives me.

Anyway, *File 770* is ongoing and anyone interested in that can find the address in the back of this fanzine. Perhaps Lloyd or Robert will inform us of the status of *Jackpot* and *Blat*. Time for me to shovel snow.

Does a stakeholder have to hold the stake?



INTERLOCUTIONS

Robert Lichtman
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11 Mar 2003

Dear Henry,

No doubt this is too late for *TKK* No. 98, which by my calculations will probably appear in my mailbox by the end of the week; but I don't want these comments on No. 97 to go unwritten, starting with a gob of praise of **Alan White** for a really excellent front cover.

After pausing to sympathize with your having to grade the papers, no doubt mostly only quasi-literate, of sixty students, I came upon your musings about which "science fiction luminaries" might be good prospective candidates for an honorary degree in engineering. You suggested James "Scotty" Doohan, which led me to think of a **very** good candidate who would capture the imagination (and the libido) of your students: Jolene Blalock, who plays the "science officer" on the current *Star Trek* franchise, *Enterprise*. You might think I'm just kidding, but this is a choice that would potentially go beyond the local and into the national news for its whimsicality.

Applause to **Rodney Leighton** for his realization regarding the avalanche of fanzines hitting his mailbox: "I should be able to read whatever interests me and ignore the rest." And, "my personal circumstances became such that it is simply impossible to read everything I want to read. I think this is probably true for many people." Well, it certainly is for me. I get a lot more fanzines that I can possibly keep up with if I'm charged with reading every word, especially if you count the output of the four apas in which I participate, and it's been years since I even tried. So only a relative few fanzines get 100% eyetracking from me and the rest get shorter shrift depending on what's in them.

Elsewhere in **Rodney's** column, I'm quite sure that some of your letter writers will have already taken him to task for his characterization of the late R. A. Lafferty as "some obscure author of sci fi," so I'll manfully desist from adding to the chorus. Lafferty was not someone whose work I read widely, but I do recall enjoying what I did read. And I laughed at **Rodney's** catty comments about Mike Resnick.

Backtracking to **Rodney's** column in your previous issue, he writes regarding my comments in *Peregrine Nations* No. 3 about **Jan Stinson's** practice of putting the lettercol up front that I say "there have been other fanzines that have done it. He expresses disapproval and I expected that would be the end of that practice but it is still that way in #4." Well, I didn't exactly "express disapproval"; I said that such placement is

"an unusual sort of thing personally I don't care that much for it." Which is several notches below actual disapproval in my view, and I'm not surprised that **Jan** has continued the practice, which is no way detracts from a very interesting and enjoyable fanzine.

In the letter column, **Joseph Nicholas** disagrees with **Guy Lillian** regarding the apas "being a good place to learn to edit," and I find that my opinion is somewhere between his and **Guy's**. Certainly, as **Joseph** observes, there's a tendency on the part of some to write to deadline and to minimum activity requirements and not to self-edit in the course of doing so. But his recollection that twenty years ago because of people starting up generally-distributed fanzines after cutting their faneditorial teeth in the apas, "there seemed to be a large number of bad fanzines around back then, although nearly twenty years on I can't name a single one." Well, there are **always** some bad fanzines with us – Sturgeon's *Law*, you know – but twenty years or so ago there were also some excellent ones: Ted White and Dan Steffan's *Pong*, Jim Barker's *Helpmaboab*, Harry Bell & Kevin Williams' *Out of the Blue*, John D. Berry's *Wing Window*, Bill Bowers' *Outworlds*, David Bridge's *A Cool Head*, Sandy Brown's *Indian Scout*, Lilian Edwards & Christina Lake's *This Never Happens*, Rob Hansen's *Epsilon*, and so on.

Best wishes,
Robert

□ *TKK: I suspect every era has had its share of good and bad zines.* □

Bill Legate
Box 3012
Sequim, WA 98382
March 17, 2003

Thank you for #98, Henry.

I spent hours when I was a kid on the four-color map problem, or at least trying to get five mutually contiguous regions. This is somehow connected with the fact that we cannot tile the entire surface of a sphere exclusively with hexagons. I'm still not sure what's the minimum number of triangles or squares we can have left over when the rest of the sphere is tiled with hexagons. But on a torus – the surface of a doughnut or an inner tube – we can have seven regions each of which borders the other six: it's seven-colorable. Bring it up on your monitor, understanding that the map wraps around vertically and horizontally, and you can nudge the seven hexagons into seven parallelograms, sort of resembling bricks stacked in a crooked wall. (Mapmakers on torodial planets often need more colors.)

I'm not sure why mathematics is consistent, or even if that means anything. I "see" that there can be a ratio which, multiplied by a radius-squared, gives a circle's area. But that multiplying it by a sphere's diameter-squared gives the sphere's surface, slows me way down.

Last year I pulled 384 digits from some random-number tables and scrambled them producing a list of 192 two-digit numbers. I was modeling a game Heinz Pagels described in *The Cosmic Code* (1982), where you start with 100 fleas on one dog and no fleas on the other dog. You name each flea a different "name": 01, 02, etc. (00=100) You call out a list of names, and each time it's named, a flea jumps from the dog it's on, onto the other dog. Given a large enough sample, you end up with half on one dog and half on the other. I modeled it because that's easier than training fleas.

So what happened was that 19 fleas never jumped at all; 24 fleas jumped once, 23 twice, 22 thrice, 8 four times; one flea jumped five times; two fleas jumped six times each, and one flea (#80) jumped seven times. All 100 fleas started on the left-hand dog. In the end the left-hand dog had 52 fleas (named an even number of times) and the right-hand dog had 48 (named an odd number of times). This was all because I was reading Pagels, and starting thinking about those dogs and fleas. "Sounds right, I guess. Let's try it. Kind of fun.

□CKK: *The more practical problem is how to divide the surface of a solid into evenly sized triangular patches so that a uniform texture can be applied for the purposes of computer graphics. The whole pi thing comes down to the fact that there*



are 2π radians in 360 degrees. The rest is simple integration in polar, cylindrical, and spherical coordinate systems.□

E.B. Frohvet
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Ellicott City, MD 21042
March 18, 2003

Dear Henry,

As you may recall, in previous numbers of the *Knews* there was discussion of ethnic isolationism and segregation, which I as an American and assimilationist (sadly, still not quite equivalent terms) disapprove of. In connection with this I brought up the case of my cousin's daughter Emma and her boyfriend Faraz, who is an American-born citizen of Pakistani ancestry. When they graduated from college, Faraz was ordered by his great-uncle, the family patriarch, to move back into his mother's house, which he did. Briefly. Faraz then moved in with Emma and they are now living together. His mother knows about this and, if she doesn't actively approve, she doesn't actively disapprove either. But Emma is still not welcome at their family functions, for no other reason than that she is not Pakistani. (In contrast, everyone in our family quite likes Faraz.) So far, Faraz has not had a full-out confrontation with his uncle over his future. Only a matter of time, I imagine.

So, Henry closing in rapidly on 100 issues. Any special plans for the occasion? **Arthur Hlavaty** obtained 100 issues of *Derogatory Reference* a while ago and said he was thinking about retiring the title.

Interesting that a whole bunch of deer, standing among some winter-killed shrubbery, can be quite invisible until they move. Some eight or nine of them, not twenty yards from the public street. Had one of them not turned to look, I would have walked past without noticing them.

It seems indeed peculiar that we in Maryland should have received lots of snow (28 inches of snow in the President's Day blizzard of February 16-17) and you in Wisconsin almost none, but sometimes it works that way. Last winter there were the usual number of storms but they all seemed to miss central Maryland to the north or south or east, or it was warm enough that we got rain. This year we seemed to be right in the crosshairs every time. I can still look out the window at the corner of the parking lot and a pile of month-old snow six feet high, which will probably not melt off until April.

To the couple of people who commented on my past book reviews: One I call them as I see them (Anne Perry may well be a fine writer of Victorian mysteries, *Tathea* was an execrably dull fantasy); and two, I review older hardcovers I find at the library, in the interest of finding books/writers I may have overlooked, as no one (except possibly **Joseph T. Major**) can read everything published in SF/fantasy.

Hal Clement is a fine suggestion for someone to receive an honorary degree. Some of David Weber's books are interesting (see my article praising his sense of military reality,

though I have my doubts about Manticoran economy), but I don't think you would call Weber in the front ranks of major SF writers.

My washer and dryer are Kenmore, which is Sears' house brand; they're about 13 years old (came with the place when I bought it) and are still functioning okay.

The cover, by the esteemed **Marc Schirmeister**, for some reason reminded me of an old song of which the opening lines were, "When I woke up this morning/You were on my mind..." I could hum the melody but don't recall anything else about the song.

Best wishes,
E.B. Frohvet

☐**TKK**: *I have no impetus to change my title. Arthur waited for 100, you tried to switch around 25 (as long as you don't change the masthead no one will buy it).* The washer was 12 years old.☐

Joseph T Major
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March 18, 2003

And now the knews ... And this is my sixtieth letter to **TKK**.

We have had snow off and on. They closed the schools one day but the schools are often closed for that reason. The worst bit of weather was last month, when they had an ice storm. I had to chip a quarter inch of ice off our cars. It was worse to the east, where some parts of Lexington did not have power for two weeks. One of my cousins who lives there told me that he was going to the office to shower.

Isn't Vail one of those places that no longer resembles a normal community, thanks to the influx of Yuppies? The hip and affluent start going someplace because it's unspoiled and not like home, but they want their home-town luxuries and before long the place is flooded with fancy coffee houses, then other affluent but less hip people come in masses and ere long the place has been ruined, so the hip go looking for someplace else.

Then there is the category of World Hip City. It used to be Paris. Then for a while it was

Katmandu. The last Hip city, I heard, was Reykjavik, Praha (Prague) having become so five minutes ago.

"Sue's Sites": And Speke was scheduled to debate Burton but died in a hunting accident that very day.

InterLOCutions: Yes, gamers tend to drop out of character when the mood suits them. Like in the Larry Niven novel where the Really Live LARPer's dropped out of character and discussed what the meaning of this particular clue was. They sounded like they were collecting the plot coupons until they could redeem them for the Magic Knickknack of Qwerty. Or

were playing an episode of late *Scooby-Doo*, where the gang found one clue after another, all conveniently labeled.

I had to buy a telescoping pole with a cage on one end in order to be able to change bulbs in the recessed fixtures in the living room, stair landing, and bedroom. Also the wiring on those things is tricky and they often go off when they should be on.

Nizkor, the Holocaust informational site, keeps a separate listing of Nigerian spam. Everybody gets it.

How much worse are the continuity errors in *The Dungeon* than the ones in the *Riverworld* Series?

Howard Brennan saw "the punk Oswald" on the sixth floor of the Texas School Book Depository, firing shots. No one reputedly saw anyone else shooting from anywhere that day.

Isn't **Brad W. Foster**, like everyone else in the world, being barraged with invitations to refinance now while rates are low! Someday someone is going to combine the two and the helpful African bank employee/widow of a leader/whatever is going to offer mortgages.

There is a deplorable habit of confusing actors with the roles they play. To some extent *Galaxy Quest* played off of it. What is it that makes *Star Trek*TM actors think they can write; I've seen books by not only Shatner but Doohan, Takei, Nichols, Frakes, Burtin, and Shimerman. At least those were the names on the cover ...

This part of Louisville never gets flooded, even during the Great Flood of 1937 or 1997, but that doesn't apply when the pipes break.

Yes, pilots should refuse even if the hijackers do kill hostages. Nevertheless, I also stand on my view that the media will denounce the pilots as murderers and that the tort bar will gladly sue the airlines and the pilots, and the airlines will bail out, offering up the pilots as sacrifices.

I would hope that MSOE graduates could tell the difference between James Doohan and Scotty, but given that a mob of admirers of The Sheik nearly killed Rudolph Valentino because every one of them just wanted a little piece of him, I can't be sure.

You could always invite the thrilling new mystery writer, Simon Tolkien (Ronald -Christopher - Simon). Much in dutch with Pater and folks for having a difference of opinion over movie rights.

Our cats are doing well. I hope that makes **Lloyd Penney** happy.

The hollow cores I've seen in concrete blocks are mostly vertical. Which is all right if the computer is on one floor and the printer on another, directly above and below, but not otherwise.

One wishes, however, that the Cal Tech and MIT types had also persuaded Niven not to write *The Ringworld Throne*.

All the cats have been on premium foods (IAMS for a while, now Science Diet) for some time, for most of them ever since we got them in fact. I think Elfling shared grocery-store food with Sulla for a while after we got him but then Lisa went upscale.

But then, I see IAMS in grocery stores now!

No, *Alexiad* Volume 2 #1 was when we went up to \$2 an issue.

Why not come to ConGlomeration III (Louisville, KY), August 8-10, 2003? They moved to a hotel away from the construction, and I know some really nice restaurants. A Mongolian Buffet where they fix your stir-fry in front of you. Or an American restaurant decorated in Middle Yard Sale. Or a bagel place near there...

Namarie,
Joseph T Major

☐**CKK**: *Dail is a mix of yuppies and ski bums. Places like Beaver Creek are more yuppy. I don't recall seeing massive plot discontinuities in Riverworld like I saw in The Dungeon. The tech support department at MSOE has a 4-6 foot long masonry bit for getting through floors and walls.*☐

Joy V. Smith
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3/21/2003

Dear Knarley,

I look forward to hearing who gets chosen for the MSOE honorary degree.

Sorry about Letha's printer. It obviously wasn't up to par. So, you had to learn all that the hard way? (I recently bought a new printer and after being reduced to a quivering wreck when I discovered that none of the cords fit anywhere!, I worked my way through that and ran the test without a problem. Amazing! The computer recognized the printer (I bought a printer as close to the old one as I could get in hopes that that would help, and it might have); often the computer keeps looking for the old printer. However, later I found that the scanner can't find the printer for copying...)

I'd heard that Wisconsin and Michigan didn't get much snow this winter, but I think you've got some recently? Ditto for Colorado until now when they got a record-breaking snow in some areas.

I see you're still working hard on your remodelling projects, along with appliance repairs. So, the first floor bathroom is one of the few rooms finished. (I hope you've got a check list for marking the rooms off. That often gives me a sense of accomplishment.)

Your trip to Denver was hectic, expensive, but fun. Glad you all enjoyed it.

Interesting fanzine reports and LOCs. Btw, in my LOC, I should have mentioned that we turned off the power before even thinking of sticking a potato in the socket! To **Milt Stevens**, re the lack of a light switch by the door to the garage, would one of those clapping lights work? You plug it in near the door and then clap your hands when you go into the house?

Cute Kukla/Ollie cartoon by **Brad Foster**, also the robot and his teddy bear (wrong credit, I think—in the table of contents). And I liked the doggerel on page 6.

Appreciatively,
Joy V. Smith

☐**CKK**: *I assumed as much about the potato. The sparks, though, would have been impressive.*☐

Julie Wall
470 Ridge Road
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24 March 2003

Dear Henry,

100 issues coming up and nearly 17 years already. Wow.

Glad to hear the remodeling is coming along. I absolutely adore IKEA. I've done so for years - when I lived in Williamsburg, we would occasionally visit the one in Northern Virginia. Now, every time I go visit Cenk in Ottawa, we go to the one there. Of course, I can't buy much furniture, but I always find cool stuff that I can use that is so **cheap**! Last time I got some stainless steel shelving and hooks to hang pots from in my kitchen, which really solved a big storage problem for me. Given the relative weakness of the Canadian dollar vs. the U.S. (at least at that time), it was an incredible bargain and it looks good, too. There is rumor that they are building an IKEA in Atlanta, so that will be good. Unfortunately (or fortunately from a budgetary point of view), there isn't much furniture I need anymore. My house is pretty well furnished.

I did recently also add a kitchen cart type thing that I am using as an island. My kitchen is fairly large, and I had thought for years of getting something to go in the vast empty space in the middle. I had seen all the great models they had at IKEA in Ottawa, but there was no feasible way to get one of those back to Alabama. We recently had a Cost Plus World Market open up in town (another place I adore) and they also have quite a selection of cart/island things. And they recently had a sale!

I am terrible about putting these things together. My brain just doesn't wrap itself around building things very well - even when there are prefabricated parts and instructions. I didn't know what lock washers were - and the instructions didn't even mention them! So I called a friend and got that straightened out. Then I put the legs on wrong, such that I couldn't put the shelves in the bottom, so I had to take them

all off again and move them one place over. The final straw was at the end though. This thing is pretty big, and damn heavy - I had to drag/slide it into the house from the car when it was in the box. It was built upside-down of course, and on casters, and I couldn't get it upright by myself! It's at times like these that I definitely see the downside of living alone. It made me so mad, I was in tears. I eventually called some friends and they came over and zip-zop it was upright. I was a little worried that I wouldn't like having it there, blocking the space I was used to having, but that hasn't been the case at all. That space was just wasted. It's really handy - I need more counter type space in the worst way, and now I even have some unused storage space! What a luxury - I'm sure it won't last. I like pots and pans and kitchen gadgets too much.

Now that spring is officially here, I am feeling better, but I have been mildly depressed for the last few months. It's partially to do with Seasonal Affective Disorder (I hate winter), and partially just...so many things. The current war doesn't help, of course, but it's more personal things, too. I think of all the people I have lost touch with over the years, and it makes me sad, so thanks for continuing with *TKK*. It's nice to be able to keep up with your family, however tenuously. And thanks for the CD at Christmas, that was a treat!

Julie

□*TKK: The recent trend in directions is to do it all with pictures and no text so that it is "language" independent. I frequently have to try a couple of combinations to fully understand the directions.*□

Brad W Foster
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29 Mar 2003

Greetings Henry and Letha~

Good Lord, reading over my loc in this issue, must have been in one heck of a bad mood about the refinancing when I pounded out all of that. Sorry for inflicting that on you! (Oh, and we *still* haven't signed the final papers on all this, now moving into our fourth month of dealing with it all!)

Almost died laughing with your "Hey Diddle Diddle" poem... okay, so I didn't *literally* almost die, but heck, a few seconds passed while I laughed with great gusto, and since you never know when the pale guy in the black cloak will decide to tap you on the shoulder, you could say you always "almost died", so in that case it wasn't a *total* lie.

As for **Karen's** observations about most kids in a class wanting to know only what they need to pass an exam and move along, that sounds right to me. I mean, my thoughts on basic education were to toss a little of everything at you, and see what sticks, or at least interests you. If you find algebra interesting, you'll want to know more, and you'll pursue that. If not, you only want to get the minimum to get you out. But the folks who find this interesting wouldn't have known that without having been required to take the course, and ditto for all the other classes. You are required to take all this in hopes you'll find a basic area of knowledge that appeals and you wish to pursue. I don't see anything wrong with not taking a major interest in every course...of course, I also feel sorry for those folks who never find *anything* of interest, and wander through their life just getting by, listening to top-10 pop and watching whatever the TV infotainment shows tell them is the #1 movie of the week. sigh

And now that I've started this, I can't stop: You've got 18 fanzine titles listed in the back of this issue, and I've only gotten 5 of them. I guess if I'd ever bothered to pay attention in my statistics class, I'd have some idea if that actually means anything.

stay happy~
Brad

□*TKK: The failure to find something engaging in life is such a depressing concept. Please go back to talking about the perils of mortgages.*□

Lloyd Penney
1706-24 Eva Rd.
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CANADA
April 2, 2003

Dear Knarley:

Issue 98 of the *Knews* is here, dated February...I'd better get with it before the next issue floats my way. I'm behind enough with my fanzines as it is!

Well, if you aren't planning anything special for your 100th issue, I suspect there will be lots of special response to it. Any fanzine that can number itself in the triple digits is rare, and deserves a little attention for its achievement.

Toronto got a lot of snow this past winter, and it was also very cold, with temperatures as low as -30 Celsius. Just a few days ago, we had a freak snow storm, and it caused an accident on the highway just outside our building, involving three cars, a tractor trailer and an overhead sign. That closed the highway for six hours...the overhead sign was the most



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difficult to move for it also included its metal struts which held it over the highway.

Eloise Beltz-Decker seems to have changed her name to Eloise Mason, based on what I've seen in the odd foray into raffle I take from time to time. I would imagine she's a little busy with Mr. Mason, and I also think she's put her fanzine aside right now to concentrate more on her weblog.

I would imagine that by now, you've heard that Harry Warner Jr. has passed away. His body was found about a month after death, and the funeral and cremation were rather quick. Fanzine fandom has changed radically with Harry's death, and now we shall see how much of it he truly influenced.

Me as a real Goth? Not by a long shot. I just can now dress all in black, which comes as a shock to those who know me as someone in a Hawaiian shirt. I would picture a modern Goth as someone tall and thin, and that sure ain't me.

To all about our car crash...we're fine, and the car is in better shape now than before the accident. Yvonne's wrist is still a little weak and sore, and we're hoping this will improve when the weather gets warmer. My knees are okay, but I still have a patch on my left knee that is supersensitive every so often. I am hoping there will be a Ditto or CorFlu close to Toronto some time soon...

My loc...I no longer work downtown, as I was laid off from DBRS because of lack of work. Tomorrow, I will be doing some phone work at NBRS, or the National Broadcast Reading Service, and on Friday, I have a job interview for a position much like what I had, but with one of DBRS's competitors. We'll see what position I'm in after this weekend.

There must be some filker in the readership here...Yvonne and I helped out with FilKONtario 13, the local filkcon, last weekend, and we had a good time. Best time for me was when I saw a little informational plaque on the mirror of the con suite bathroom. It was 2x3.5", same size as a name badge, and it said "Silent Fan Operating Continuously". I pried it off the mirror and wore it like a name badge. The reactions from others at the con made it all worth it. Otherwise, it was an enjoyable convention because of the people...we're not filkers.

Time to go and get this to you...I'm going to go and get something else to get rid of the sniffles, **hack, sneeze, cough** . Take care, and see you in issue 99.

Yours,
Lloyd Penney

☐CKK: *I hope the new job works out better than the last few. I also trust that you will continue to operate continuously, but I have some doubts, however, that you are at all silent or could long operate in a silent mode. I am also curious as to whether the SARS panic is expected to have much impact on Torcon.*☐

Alex Slate
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4 Apr 2003

Thanks for the issue.

It's always something when it comes to homes, isn't it. When we moved back in May we ended up getting a new washer and dryer. We bought a pair of the newer front loaders, in our case the Frigidaire, which seemed the best value. They use a lot less water and a lot less electricity and I recommend them or something similar to you.

Our work lately on the house has been on the back yard. The new house has a very large back yard (in San Antonio terms) with lots and lots of trees. There are also not one, but two different storage sheds. The yard was also a complete and utter disaster. Except for the sheds, which are in decent shape besides needing to be cleaned off (done) and repainted (not done). It was full of trash and weeds and overgrown. We've now cleaned out almost all of the trash, the stuff we have left is stuff we are thinking about recycling somehow into the new yard (which I guess means that it isn't trash. We've got a variety of trees (four huge oaks, one fig, one chinaberry, one redbud, a couple of mountain laurels, and a few unidentified. We also had a redtip, but that's been removed. We've had a number of the trees cut back and pruned, removed a lot of the ivy which had overgrown both the trees and portions of the fence.

I spent a little over 4 days a couple weeks back just removing leaves from the front lawn. The oaks don't lose their leaves here until about this time of year. However, I think this was about 4 years of accumulated oak leaves.

One of the owners before us had dug out a channel intending to put in a pond and stream and built a mound on the left side of the back lawn. However, they ran across of rock ledge up towards the house and never completed it. This past weekend, we (actually I) dug out an area for the pond further away from the house than originally intended. The pond (approx 250 gallons) is now in the ground and the area around it partially filled in with sand. This weekend the remainder of the sand goes in. The excess dirt I dug up went to build up the area that will be the expanded patio. A couple of weeks ago I took the week off. I did the leaves that week, and Laurel and I created some paths using decayed granite where previously only mud had been. We now have a very nice looking pathway on the right side of the house to the back that goes around the corner and about 1/3 of the way down the house, with another path coming off that that goes up to and alongside the two sheds. We also created the retaining walls for two new beds, one along the side of the house and another along the back.

Well, the upshot is that it has been a lot of work, and there is still at least as much to go. The back is starting to look a lot better now, and we can start to envision what it will look like when finished. The other thing is that it is really good exer-

cise and as a result, I got below 170 ponds for the first time in 3 to 5 years. I actually got down to 166-1/2, though I have put some of it back on.

Anyway, keep plugging.
Best
Alex

□**TKK:** *We ended up with the Kenmore equivalent to the Whirlpool front loader. More than I was willing to spend, but ...*□

George Flynn
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5 Apr 2003

Dear Henry,

Thanks for *The Knarley Knews* 98. Interesting as usual, as were the previous couple of issues. I'm afraid I've been neglecting my loccking the last few months (and not just here).

My recommendation for an honorary degree would be Jack Williamson, who has spent a good deal of his life as an educator, but I don't know if he's up to traveling these days.

I think **Brad Foster's** "Mecho-Kukla" may have confused Kukla and Ollie: Ollie was the dragon.

Ah, yes, the weather has been strange this year. We got more snow last night.

It was wrenching to read Harry Warner's loc *after* learning of his death. And John Foyster died today. Sad times.

Lloyd Penney hasn't heard anything about who's doing "fanzinish stuff" at Torcon? This does not bode well. (I just checked their Web site: The committee list does have a placeholder for "Fan Lounge", but nobody filling it yet; not even that much indication for fannish programming.)

Mainly, though, I've been meaning to respond to your query to me in #96: "How can you properly copy edit stuff when you can't tell if the content is correct from a content standpoint?" [Now if I were editing **that** sentence, I'd suggest it might have too many "content"s.] "Is there a technical editor that vets the content?" Sure, lots of them, and they often get to actually play with the gadgets the articles are covering. As for the more general question, there are a couple of answers. First, as I indicated, most of the job is just making the sentences parse. If someone writes, "The advantages of the UltraHype 666 is...", I don't need to know how the thing works to change the "is" to "are". And if they've written "UltraHype", "Ultra Hype", and "Ultrahype" in the same article, I'm perfectly capable of looking up the manufacturer's Web site to see which is right. But beyond that, I often don't need to look up the stuff. There are four magazines in the line (often covering the same products from different perspectives—one is for do-it-yourselfers, complete with wiring

diagrams, another for people who just want expensive toys, one for "custom electronics professionals", and one for builders), and I've been working on them for a couple of years. I may not have hands-on experience, but by now I **do** know all the jargon and product names, often better than the nominal experts do.

(Of course, all this is only part of my job. The other magazine I regularly do a complete copyedit on is about software testing, on which I'm no expert either. I do *not* try to vet any code they include, though maybe I could if I had to. But they're satisfied enough with my work to have listed me on the masthead. The truth is, though, a good generalist copyeditor knows a little bit about almost anything.)

See you at Corflu, I hope.
—George Flynn

□**TKK:** *Looking things up on the web site assumes that the information content there is complete and correct.*□

Milt Stevens
6325 Keystone St.
Simi Valley, CA 93063
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April 11, 2003

Dear Henry,

The Knarley Knews #98 proved to be educational in one respect. I'd known about Burton and Speke "discovering" Lake Victoria. It must have been quite surprising at the time to find a major body of water in darkest Africa named after the Queen of England. However, for some reason or other, I had thought Lake Victoria was in the Sudan. Now I know it is really in Uganda. Looking at the map, that looks like a frink-ing long walk to the Mediterranean.

As **Trinlay Khadro** mentions in the letter column, Banquo's ghost could well be a psychological phenomenon rather than a literal ghost. That seems to be true of all the ghosts in Shakespeare. Which raises the question of whether the mere presence of a ghost makes something fantasy. My own worldview doesn't absolutely eliminate the possibility of ghosts. I don't believe in werewolves, supernatural vampires, or little gray men in flying saucers, but ghosts might be possible. If one were to walk through a wall in the next ten minutes, I wouldn't have much trouble in accepting that fact.

Karen Johnson mentions the subject of tests and grades in the educational system. I remember how we were indoctrinated about the importance of grades to our future careers. How many people have asked me about my undergraduate GPA in the 38 years since I graduated from college? None. Most of the people I've worked for during that period never even asked what my undergraduate major was (English). Not that it would make much difference by now. I have managed to learn a few more things in the 38 years since graduation than in the 23 years before it.

Like **Karen Johnson**, all my incoming fanzines go into an in-box. I get to most everything eventually, but it may take a month or two for any given fanzine. Fanzines with a quick turnaround get moved to the top of the stack a little quicker. In the first quarter of 2003, I've been working pretty much full time (which is a deplorable thing for someone who is officially retired), and my fanac has been slipping. However, I haven't done too badly on *Knarley Knews*. The last issue I received on January 4 and locced on February 1. This issue was received on March 19 and is being locced on April 11. I actually gained a couple of days.

Yours truly,
Milt Stevens

□**CKK**: *The importance of grades is really only to that first job or the application to graduate school. Are you so busy after retirement because you have to be or because it is necessary to your personal sanity?*□

Eric Lindsay
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25 Apr 2003

Dear Henry,

I seem to be way behind on this issue. Don't know what happened, except it probably got tidied up and not dumped back on the floor (where all pending fanzines go, so I get to them quickly).

Printers these days don't seem, to me, to come with the manuals required to show just what their paper weight capabilities are. My old HP5MP specifies 20 lb (75gsm) paper, but not heavier than 42 lb (158gsm) in tray 1, or 28 lb (105gsm) in tray 2. All in the manual, so you know exactly where you stand. They had six pages on media specifications alone. I don't know I could find a suitable replacement these days, as new models lack interfaces I want.

I love it that the hardware stores here have never heard of a snow blower. Mind you, they do have anchors and GPS and fish finders and rod holders and boat seats.

Our remaining flexible plumbing pipes all got replaced recently. I happened to see Jerry the plumber at reception, and mentioned our maintenance, that I'd asked him about in October (this was April). A couple of days later Jerry turned up and went through the whole place, replacing all the flexible pipes, and reseating valves and generally making everything work nicely. About four hours in all. He turned off his cell phone as well. We figure he was hiding out from some really horrible job somewhere that he didn't want to do, like the leaks in some of the wall pipes in a few units, that some owners are trying to avoid getting done due to cost. But we didn't mind that he did our maintenance.

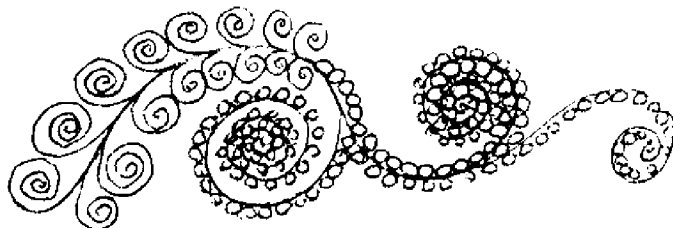
One day I'm going to revise my web pages so that people like **Rodney Leighton** absolutely can't print my web pages. If something is a web page, why break it by printing it? Hmm, even more interesting would be to do fanzines as a PDF but set to screen form factors (like John Fosyter did), and protected against printing. On the other hand, it would be a mean thing to do, so I'll probably never get around to it.

I bought myself a new IBM laptop computer. However Windows XP Home annoyed me so much I gave it to Jean (which was better than defenestrating it). Meanwhile, my desktop system, Jean's desktop and our neighbour Betty's desktop have all died beyond repair during the humid summer weather. I'm hoping to pick up some replacement motherboards sometime in the next few months. At least I can put a replacement operating system on desktop models, which is more than I can say for the IBM laptop (no floppy drive, and it doesn't come with a CD of the operating system, and my old copies of Windows 9x need to start installing from floppy since they are not self booting. I'd put Linux on it, if only Linux worked on that model, but it doesn't.)

You can get DUKW rides in the Gold Coast, or Fraser Island. Those things seem to be all over.

Eric Lindsay

□**CKK**: *The annoying thing about the printer was that the factory rep was told exactly what and how my wife would be using down to the weights of the paper and he still oversold the machine. He tried to stick the local operation with it and I don't think our local guy is backing down and doesn't intend on eating the cost of the machine. He's not the one who sold it!*□



We also heard from:

Sheryl Birkhead (who liked the Shirm cover and recommends that Rodney try a crock pot for cooking meat; she also noted that her washer and dryer are 28 years old), Al & Megan Bouchard, Kurt Erichsen (who announces a new issue of *Taciturn* at efanzines.com), Tom Feller (who is building a house), Judith Hanna, Karen Johnson, dwain Kaiser (who announces *No Time, No Energy & Not Much To Say* issue 7 at efanzines.com), Trinlay Khadro (who wouldn't appreciate bleed-through an 15lb vond), Rodney Leighton (who sadly reports the loss of his mother, my condolences), Bob Sabella (who appreciates Rodney's zine reviews), Owen Thomas (who gives one more vote in favor of Rodney continuing his columns), 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. 2 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.

Burstzine #2 by Michael A. and Nomi S. Burstein; PO Box 1713; Brookline, MA 02446; burstzine@nomiburstein.com; <http://www.burstzine.net/>; irregular; \$3 or the usual. A special issue on parents and fandom.

Challenger 17 by Guy H. Lillian, III; PO Box 53092; New Orleans, LA 70153-3092; GHLIII@yahoo.com; irregular; \$6 or the usual. This is a fine genzine with good articles, lots of photos and letters. A good read.

DeLeonist Propaganda by DDEC; PO Box 3744; Grand Rapids, MI 49501; irregular; I have no idea. Socialist Labor Party propaganda. I have no idea how I ended up on their mailing list.

Littlebrook 2 by Jerry Kaufman & Suzanne "Suzle" Thompkins; 3522 NE 123rd St.; Seattle, WA 98125-5643; jakaufman@aol.com or suzlet@aol.com; irregular; \$2 or the usual. A nice genzine from two long-time fanzine fans even if they've dissed me because Red Green would not approve of my chipper-shredder.

Lofgeornost 70 by Fred Lerner; 81 Worcester Ave; White River Junction, VT 05001; fred.lerner@dartmouth.edu; irregular; the usual. This is Fred's FAPA zine. This issue celebrates 40 years in fandom and its parallels to small city life.

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

The National Fantasy Fan Vol. 2 No. 3 % J.G. Stinson; PO Box 430314; Big Pine Key, FL 33043-0314; tropicsf@earthlink.net; <http://www.simegen.com/fandom/n3f/>; quarterly; \$18/year. Official organ of the N3F.

Opuntia 52.1A 1by 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.

Rodney's Newsletter #4 by Rodney Leighton; RR #3; Tata-magouche, NS B0K 1V0; Canada; irregular; Leighton's usual. An eclectic compendium of commentary that strikes Rodney's fancy.

Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin Vol 8 No 2 by R.B. Cleary; 138 Bibb Dr.; Madison, AL 35758-1064; rbcleary@bellsouth.net; quarterly; \$10/yr or the usual. Randy is rapidly carving his own niche as the new president of the SFC and he has the fanzine to prove it.

Ten Page News 32 by Owen Thomas; PO Box 9651; Columbus, OH 43209; vlorbik@aol.com; irregular; \$1 or the usual. A hard to describe bit of alternative publishing with a focus on some atypical teaching philosophies.

Thyme 136 by Alan Stewart; PO Box 222; World Trade Center; Melbourne, VIC 8005; Australia; irregular; \$15 %Mark Olson; 10 Shamutt Terrace, Framingham, MA 01702 or the usual; fiawol@netspace.net.au. The official Australian newszine with lots of reviews and book listings this issue.

Twink 29 by E.B. Frohvet; 4716 Dorsey Hall Dr. #506; Ellicott City, MD 21042; quarterly; the usual. A nice genzine with a definite SF focus. This issue highlights military SF (which EB thinks is often gotten wrong) and the post-holocaust genre. I think E.B. is trying to change the name to *Gremflood*, but the masthead still says otherwise.

Vanamonde No.493-502 by John Hertz; 236 S Coronado St No 409; Los Angeles, CA 90057; This is John's APA-L zine with interesting tidbits on the side.

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.

Where in the World is Osama bin-Laden?? -or- Blame Canada! by Jacob David; PO Box 3050; Eureka, CA 95502; irregular; I have no idea. Another unusual po-



Knarley's Planned Con Attendance

Corflu Badger (Madison, WI)	April 28, 2003 only
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



You Got this Issue Because ...

- _____ **Indiana is so flat and so is this paper.**
- _____ **You will tell me why "Students Circle 4"**
- _____ **You may have the proper anti-graviton particles to 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.