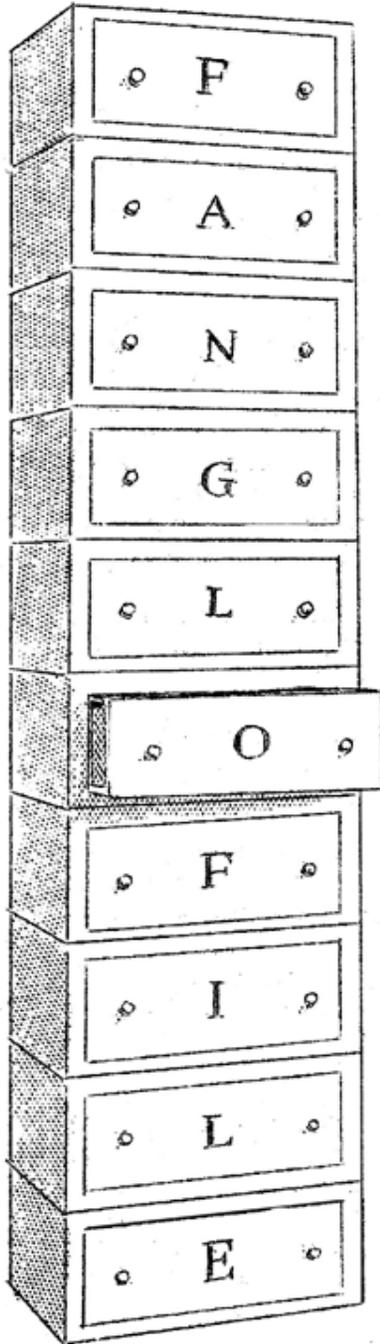


Volume One

April 1974

Number Two



To repeat from FANGLE 2 a cautionary note before we begin: Due to the passage of time, I am omitting street addresses from this set of letters. There have been many CoA's twixt then and now, and I feel this is a safety measure against confusion and possible wasted postage. Now, originally I stated that in future issues, addresses of writers will be included, unless I am asked to omit any by the correspondent involved. But that option is rendered remote and unlikely, now, and in the nature of the times, probably undesirable in any case.

I've decided to lead with a letter that in part addresses some issues that faced me in producing this time capsule—

JAY KINNEY

July 8, 1974 – San Francisco, CA

Well Hey, Ross!

Thanks for the 2nd FANGLE! I must say that you caught me by surprise with that one! I was presuming that FANGLE had gone the way of most other Brooklyn zines—a cheery blurry memory to pull out on Leap Years and haloed Full Moons and wax nostalgic about. And yet here is a new issue, with a superb whasit cover that defies my efforts to consider FANGLE a thing of the past. Congratulations!

A regular letterzine is, I wager, just what Fandom needs right now. In one fell swoop you can avoid the inherent limitations of a closed apa, yet provide an arena for discussions of subjects dear to the hearts of today's fans. Just what these dear subjects are, I'm not too sure at the moment but if FANGLE does continue (or else, Ross!) We'll find out soon enough.

The majority of the letters in FANGLE are pleasant enough, their impact weakened only by the fact that a number of the people writing have since seemingly gafiated (Jonh, Lane, Alice, Dave Hulvey, and David Burton). I do wish that #2 had a few more pages of controversial matter to stimulate my adrenalin and make this letter worth more than on reading. Perhaps if you had made some totally outrageous statements there in the middle of CROSSWALK—er, CROSSTALK, you could assure a flurry of adamant letters. Come to think of it, though, there are no doubt sufficient numbers of seasoned letterhacks around who'll be able to begin in Warneresque

fashion: "Hmm, I note you have a silhouetted gull against a light crescent moon on your cover, which reminds me of the inherent need for polar opposites to..." and so on—on into the night.

I will encourage you, though, to exercise a certain amount of editorial control. Letters, like everything else, benefit from certain amount of pruning, and without some blue-pencilling here and there you may soon be drowned beneath a torrent of words and paper.

The talk of hair, beards and self caricatures in #2 relates to the comic strip I'm now finishing off. It's a 4-page anecdotal piece on my 10 year old sex-life (as it were) ... i.e. my sensual existence