

Uniatz in Dave's letter, but never placed it. I'd been a fan of the Saint from the George Sanders films, but never got around to reading any of Charteris' books and stories until Fiction House brought out a number of them with covers from the Roger Moore TV series. Those editions were not given printing dates, only had the original copyright dates, but since the TV series ran 1962-69 I'd have read them then, and presumably stored the Hoppy Uniatz name from that time.

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MIKE GLICKSON

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A month ago at Disclave John Berry mentioned the existence of a second FANGLE (one of those new-fangled fanzines) and a week or so ago I got a copy with 65¢ air mail postage on it. (That's more than most people spend to produce a fanzine, let alone mail it out, and I thank you.) I suspect there might be some connection between these two events, and if there is, that's one good turn I owe John. When next I see him I'll spin around a few times for his amusement.

Actually, this issue more than upset my mental equilibrium. Had someone asked me when I'd gotten the first FANGLE, I'd have said "Oh, I don't know, maybe a year or so ago?" and here it turns out that the letter I wrote to it was two years and six months ago! I really find that hard to believe: Christ, I'm getting old! The years are drifting away and I'm scarcely aware of their passage. It's a wee bit cruel of you to publish the dates on those letters and bring us face to face with our mortality.

I'm amused to see Terry Hughes suggest quivers for FANGLE and to see you pretend to be immune to the idea (with a suggestion of weakening at the end) when this very second issue of FANGLE has a two-page back cover! The idea of a back quiver is a unique touch, even for you, but it's keeping me enthralled. Of course, were it any other fanned, I'd assume that you'd simply put two back cover (which are also front covers, of course, thereby allowing us to read the issue in either direction according to our religious backgrounds) on this copy by mistake, but since you are who you are (and if you don't know, don't ask me) I'm sure it's a quiver and I've spent many hours looking carefully at the two back covers seeking the tiny subtle differences I'm sure must be there. I haven't found them yet, but as I said, it's keeping me amused while I wait for the phone from the travel agent to tell me whether or not he's cleared up the error some cretin made that deprived me of the charter flight I'm supposed to take to England for six weeks in ten days. Phew, didn't think I'd type all that before running out of breath. If I don't spot the changes by then, maybe I'll take the issue with me and amaze English fans with a fine American product. (Note the subtle way I work the loc around to the fact that I won't be able to respond to your third issue but would like to stay on the mailing list anyway. I wonder if Machiavelli was a Canadian?)

It's rather sad to see that the three fanzines Rick Sneary mentions writing to the first issue of (pardon my syntax) have all put out second issues while Rick himself seems to have gafiated. A lot of fannish history in these pages; whole generations of fans have come and gone in the hiatus between these issues. Why, when #1 came out, I think Arnie was still speaking to me... Of course, in the interim, he's been speaking and not-speaking to me several times, but...

(At least, I thought GD had published a second issue, but my fannish collection is in even worse

shape than my memory, so I wouldn't make book – or fanzine– on it.)

It strikes me, reading your comments on the state of hair in New York fandom, that I've had a beard for eight years now, and long hair for ten. That in itself isn't that unusual, but combined with my occupation as a high school teacher in a predominantly ethnic area, it becomes a little more unusual. Still, I've not had any hassles either from the school administrators or from the Polish or Ukranian parents on Parents' Night. And it only takes the new Grade 9 students a week or so to get used to the sight of me meandering through the halls.

Mighod, a letter from Richard Labonte! This is an old fanzine! Richard rather beautifully expresses and reveals himself in the few letters he writes. It's something I've never been able to do, and likely never will do, as things go. When I'm depressed, I find it very hard to get started on publishing a fanzine, even though it's one thing I know I do relatively well. I have to be enthusiastic about all the shitwork before I can begin. The end result usually satisfies me, but I still don't enjoy all the dull labour that goes into it. Richard should write more, especially now that he's been moved up to editor and doesn't have to write every day for a living.

I'm surprised Dick Lupoff didn't realize you'd changed your name from Khamberlain when you moved from Manhattan, or wherever... Thought these sci-fi pros were supposed to have good imaginations?

I suspect I spend as much of my spare time performing fanac (in the privacy of my own home, of course) as most other fen. Mostly this entails reading and loccing fanzines, and I consider that a worthwhile activity. In the first place, I enjoy it, I like expressing my own opinions, and arguing with others who think differently than I do. Secondly, I like to think that the people I write to get some sort of satisfaction from what I do. And I think I owe them a certain something since they've been kind enough to send me their fanzine in the first place. And thirdly, it doesn't hurt anybody, which is a pretty good criterion for any human action. Oh, I could do other things that would satisfy those requirements equally as well, but should I feel any obligation to change my activities on such a slim basis? I don't think so. When it's no longer enjoyable, or pleasurable to those I'm aiming my letters at, then I'll stop, and take up building models of Terry Carr's old house out of matchsticks. Until then, I'll loc whenever and however I can.

A three-word title where each word could be spelt (spelled?) four ways gives 64 combinations, Ross. Maybe you should stick to...Arting?

In keeping with your last paragraph, I hasten to reassure you that not only will it be all right, it'll be bloody marvellous to see you publishing again regularly. There's a wealth of fascinating information in these letters, and in your careful, intelligent and honest responses, and the brevity of this response is only caused by the lateness of the hour and the length and depth of the hassles I've been through lately. If you continue to publish letters of the quality of those appearing here, you most certainly will be driven to offset microelite within a very few issues. I also continue to stand in awe of your ability to stencil things by hand. Since folding ENERGUMEN, I've taken to lettering titles by hand using a variety of lettering guides and I was amazed at how simple it was once I got the right equipment. But artwork is still completely beyond me. Hell, I can't even *write* as delicately as you stencilled that comment to Rick Stoker's illo! It's been a real pleasure reading this issue and following the many-sided debates on those issues from the first FANGLE. I do not envy you the job