

Gertating? Gestating? Germinating?

Actually, I still have those 400 pages of notes, but I haven't the slightest idea where they are. I'm working on a story, though, which I honest-to-God think is a good idea, and almost everybody I've talked with—I only talked to "other writers" *ahem*—thinks so too. If I remember write, Bubble Broxon (she who the sf-reading public will know as Mildred Downey Broxon) commented, "You're damn lucky my only virtue is my honesty." Is such a simple idea, and seems so obvious to me, that I'm surprised nobody else has thought of it before. Well they have, but not in the way I've used it.

And that, too, must be fascinating to everyone. It is to me, but...

In you think in phallic terms (I do. Constantly) C. Ross' stalk comes out nastily, but I wouldn't even mention that for fear of offending...

Nice to hear from you, and sorry to ramble on at such length. I enjoyed it.

(Loren MacGregor)

Frankly, I enjoyed reading your LoC, then and now, even if it was a bit of a ramble. Many references leave me a bit bewildered now (and may have then—I only have the vaguest recollections of Col. Stoopnagle), but I got the "stalk" joke. I'm generally past blushing at this advanced time in my life, but am hardly offended. No, wait... let me rephrase that lest someone read a further pun in there that *would* make me blush. Oh... never mind.

I actually did move into a top story apartment in Manhattan after I moved away from Brooklyn, in an area called Washington Heights (an area occupied by a number of New York fen at the time), but I never used my window as a lightscope. You see, I'd actually copped a real one, kinda sorta. Cobbled might be a better term; I built it myself. Still have that, though there's not a whole lotta use for it any more.

Still have that Ditko tribute cover, too, as you can see. I hope, after these many years, you don't mind that I outed you with it. Personally, I don't think it's that bad.

And I remain a Spirit fan, though I never managed to collect the numerous comics and graphic books (now) that featured him. I gather there's supposed to be a new series starring Our Hero in a contemporary setting; I've seen a drawing that looked pretty good, but the word I've heard is that the story-telling seriously lacks the Eisner touch.

J I M M E A D O W S I I I

July 15, 1974 – Park Forest, IL

Dear Ross,

I couldn't help noticing that Brooklyn fandom dried up soon after you published your first issue of FANGLE.

Now that I've cheered you up, I want you to know that the arrival of the second issue of FANGLE in my postal dispenser was a welcome surprise; I was weaned on Brooklyn fanzines, and they are all too infrequent now. Welcome back.

I find absolutely nothing wrong (cancel absolutely—I might have to be a court witness) with publishing old lox—it serves to keep the continuity, and the reading of 2½ year-old locs gives an interesting historical perspective. I was rather struck by my own letter: gad! That's the problem with being an adolescent: you become ashamed of your recent past. It was a little less than 3 years when I wrote that loc. I had just gotten into fandom. I was a neo, boy what a neo. The lower-case "I" was to show my low station (I think it more proved than showed it). I am surprised you printed the letter fairly intact at all (I get the feeling you had some thoughts on, as you saved it till last), but I suppose I said some interesting things—how a phrase like "an arthritic balloon, india ink trickling down my

back” came to me I have no idea.

But to the rest of the lettercol, which was better written—

I’ve heard these mentions of your amazing multi-page covers (actually I mean amazing), and have been properly awed, but I really have no idea what a multi-page cover is? A cover spread over a series of pages? A wrap-around? A fold-out? A what?

Flying matchboxes, huh? Well, lessee, they must be a rather ornery beast ... probably not easily domesticated ... I bet they breed like wildfire ... that was a pun back there, but you probably missed it ... you’re lucky if you did ... next paragraph...

35¢ pieces? Get off, Ross! Now, 20¢ pieces actually existed at one time. If you hadn’t been so unfannishly money-grubbing...



From your comment on Glicksohn’s letter, where you lament the lack of Monty Python on WBAI, I get the idea that you perhaps have never heard of Monty Python, and/or know little about them. I’ll explain to you then, and if you do know it won’t hurt—honest, it won’t (would I lie to you?). The reason you don’t hear Monty Python on WBAI is that Monty Python’s Flying Circus is not a radio show, it is a tv show, which runs or has run intermittently on BBC. It has produced audio material, but only on records, much of it adapted from their tv work. I know of 4 of the albums, and at least two are readily available here. The four are “The Worst of Monty Python” (which I got hold of as an import on the BBC label), “Another Monty Python Album” available here on Charisma, “Monty Python’s Previous Album,” also Charisma, and “Monty Python’s Matching Tie and Handkerchief,” which I hear has surfaced as an import, and will probably be out in this country. The first of these albums is done before an audience, and is definitely adapted from tv material, but doesn’t contain audio portions from the show itself. As for *seeing* Monty Python in this country, one must shop. The best way (look quick) right now is on the series “Dean Martin’s Comedyworld,” a summer series which draws comedy from nightclubs, movies and British tv, in the case of Monty Python. If you don’t mind Monty being Barbara Feldon’s “discovery,” you’ll do well here. There’s also a movie by the group, called “And Now For Something Completely Different,” which has been getting bad distribution here (like none) and probably isn’t showing anywhere in NYV right now. If you ever watched Marty Feldman’s summer series for ABC a couple of years ago (the one where ABC edited the skits and inserted boring variety acts), you noticed some weird animation by a guy named Terry Gilliam—he’s Monty Python person (Spike Milligan showed up on those Feldman shows, by the way). And they do show up other places—twice on NBC’s “Midnight Special,” by my count. So what do you mean we haven’t been able to see Monty Python—or hear him?

By the way, was that Goon Show record an import on Parlophone, which contained “Six Charlies in Search of an Author” and “Insurance—the White Man’s Burden,” and was called GOON BUT NOT FORGOTTEN? Or is there another album I don’t know about?

I am in line with your dissatisfaction with comic books. I have subscribed to two in my Lifetime, and both have disappointed me. The latest is SHAZAM! Which I subbed to after picking up an early ish with a Denny O’Neil script. It was part of Billy Batson’s return to the World, and Denny mixing of the inane with decent plotting was intriguing to me. Now what I get a re 100-pagers, mostly reprint—in both old and new stories, the decent plotting is gone, and the inane is just insipid. I have