

exception of a few artists, groups and bands, I never really “got it” about R&R. Arnie Katz and Bill Kunkel and others could really swing into depth conversations on this group or that, and how they affected and interfaced with society at large, while I sat back and smiled and wondered what they were talking about.

Arnie and Bill tried to get something going in the wrestling area (or arena!) that might have done well but they ran into problems with chaps in the business... And Arnie was an instigator of videogame fandom a bit later on—mainly in the '90s, while he was still heading up one or two of the leading pro magazines in the field—and there seemed to be some success in that, though now, with “zines” appearing from all directions and areas of interest, it’s hard to tell if there is still sufficient interest for that to have continued. But I know that at one point he kinda ran into that “Grandfather” thing with touches of “who needs him any more” from some quarters. Of course, as with a lot of the multiplicity of fandoms, the Internet has taken over much of the self-publishing “fan” activity.

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S U S A N W O O D

Aug. 5, '74 – Regina, Sask., Canada

Dear Ross,

I've spent the last 2½ months Meaning to Write to thank you for Fangle. I've also spent time trying to finish my PhD dissertation, by the simple expedient of throwing out 2 years' work and starting over. With that, and other things, the locs-to-be-written have piled up, and up...

So, before I put it off again:

I like Fangle. I enjoy here's-where-my-head-is-at zines. I want to write a lengthy loc, but I know I won't, until my head is out of Canadian Agrarian Novels, at least. (Dull!dull!)

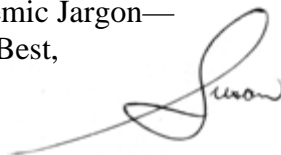
I'd appreciate the next. Hope it doesn't take as long. Do you want review/mention?

Under separate cover cometh AMOR, which is where my head was at last May.

Lord, I really want to loc Fangle. Sigh. Was talking to Richard Labonte recently about how strange it is to see a two-year-old letter in print...

But the Land calls. There is one hell of a lot of land in Canadian novels. Which is basically what my thesis says, in 360 pages of Academic Jargon—

Best,



Well, here again... Yeah. If wishes were horses, and all that. My, my... Canadian agrarian novels. Why do I suddenly feel like I want to take a nap before I go on to the next letter...? Sorry, Susan—I rather wish I'd taken you up on that review or mention, though—perhaps it would have spurred me to work on *Fangle #3* a little sooner.

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N O R M A N H O C H B E R G

July 31, 1974 – New York, NY

Can I tell you a boring story? Well, I will anyway. A few years ago when I joined TAPS, Dan Goodman and some other fan were arguing over the intelligibility of the song lyrics of one Dave Mason. Anxious to show the two how interested I was in their conversation (which I was) I immediately piped up with something like “Yea, I once tried to understand the lyrics to a song

on his Alone Together album.” In the next mailing I was informed that the Dave Mason that *they* were talking about wasn’t the same one I was.

Since then, I try to keep my trap shut when entering conversations “already in progress.” Which sort of does apply to Fangle 2. Not totally, but in a way. So, for the nonce, I shall try to avoid sticking my feet into my oral cavity. It tastes bad. (It leaves a bad taste in my mouth??)

By the way, thanks for Fangle 2. I’d seen a copy at Moshe Feder’s a week or so ago in one of my very rare fan outings, and thought I’d write to you for a copy. Then, lo and behold! It arrived a little while later in my own mail drop. Thanks. The same things keeping me from Moshe’s are also keeping me from Insurgents (and Fanoclasts, and conventions, and...) And I felt sure you’d forgotten all about me.

The most comment-worthy thing to me in Fan 2 was “Crosstalk’s” mention of your lethargy. Lemmee tell you Ross, I suffer from that too, and it’s bad on the finances.

Right now I’m trying to break into the film business. And I am doing it, but things are moving slowly. I get maybe 8 days of employment out of every 20. Hardly enough to live on, regardless of the high pay for those 8 days.

So I do temporary work – typing, mostly. The temp agencies don’t pay super great but they do pay and leave me the freedom to work for them only when I don’t have a film job. It’s a nice arrangement save for one thing – I have to make the effort to call them. And sometime I just don’t want to. A lot of the time.

It’s a hard thing to break out of, but as I am learning, the film business requires hustling too. I just pray (to whomever receives this sort o nonsense) that I can make the adjustment (for the temp jobs and the film jobs) as well as you seem to have done.

There’s really not much more that I can say other then “Sure you’ll keep up your schedule. Suuuurrrre you will.”

Good luck,



P.S. Bee-yoo-tee-ful cover. I didn’t know M.C. Escher knew you. How did he put you in the picture?

How did he put me in the picture? Well, one day ol’ Maurits, he drew me aside and said, “Son, this is how things are...” It probably would have been more useful if he hadn’t been speaking Dutch, but, well, this may explain my naivete in a lot of matters.

Well, rumor has it that you’ve been doing better in the showbiz biz since your LoC was written, but under a *nom de cinema* or something of that sort, so it hasn’t been all that obvious to those who knew you when. As to the adjustments I’ve made in my life, which did include a number of temp jobs of one sort or another, they didn’t work out so well all in all. I’m still around, though, and I guess success of sorts in the fannish community has taken the place of such in the mundane. Only lately have I at last, through fandom, begun to dip my toes into showbiz myself, as I’d once hoped to do but never had the discipline and interior fortitude to follow up on. I’ve seen your website, but I dunno if you’ve been maintaining any touch with fandom—if you see this, I’d guess you have.

But in any case, you might want to check out “[TheVoicesofFandom.com](http://TheVoicesofFandom.com)” and see how we’re venturing into a corner of that world of fantasy!

Schedule? Schedule? *What* schedule? It’s been so long...