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This is a zine about zines. If you are not interested in zines, go away.

I probably do not have any paper copies. There should be an Internet edition. It will likely look a tad different; most content will be the same. Go to www.efanzines.com

[All comment in square brackets are by Chuck Connor]

Barring death or something serious like blindness or bankruptcy there should be an issue 3. Possibly in January. Likely in March. Possibly never. Want a photocopied copy mailed to you by me? Send me something to write about.

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I have been writing thank you letters to folks who send zines. But I am getting low on ribbon; lower on money, postage rates suck. Copying date is a month away. Gonna try to put together an issue.

David LaBounty liked #1. Issue #1 of **THE VELLUM UNDERGROUND** is not exactly what I thought it was from reviews I had seen. But I liked it. Guy has never seen **FACTSHEET FIVE**; Shame! He misses **ZINE WORLD**. Writes about trying to help and when that failed about starting

a zine review zine and then figuring there are already enough of the things so he decided to do a zine about zine history. And his own history. And some gal who did this thing called **SEMIBOLD**. Not sure if he wants to do reviews he reviews kids books and concerts. "This may be the first of many issues or the last one. So read well. I'll most likely kill this in the morning." Ah, how well I know about that sort of feeling. 22 page digest complete with a bunch of footnotes, No price listed. P.O. box 2503 2 Plano TX. 75025-032 usa.info@thevellumunderground.com

The leaves are turning, some places are rather pretty these days.



I am beginning to think that Maynard knows more about zines than I do. Almost everything I have gotten, zine wise, has been in some form of booklet design. Of course, there is **KOOGMO**. Or at least there was. It also emanates from Plano; I wondered if these guys know each other? But with 6 digit box numbers, what are the odds? #7 came out almost a year ago. I got 3 at once sometime this summer; nothing since. #7 is 8 pages like this, except there is a lot of photos and art and white space. The best

part of the 3 issues I have are editor Anthony Abelaye's tales of operating a stall in a flea market. Listed at \$1 or trade or contribution, I suggest contacting him at anthony@koogmo.com or P.O. box 61294 Plano TX 75086 U.S. Online <http://koogmo.com>

Too late to plant a garden in N.S. Coming spring in N.Z. My friend over there doesn't grow vegetables. I read about **RESIST** in **SOMETHING FOR NOTHING** #70 It was almost the only thing I found of interest in that issue to be honest. It's a punk zine; pages not numbered, I'm not counting. Publisher Idy is enamoured with group of musicians who had a band called *Subhumans* and later *Citizen Fish*. He reviews every piece of music these dudes ever released. I didn't care. On the other hand, #69 is almost all reviews of eps and demos. Bands that released only eps. I had never heard of any of them except *Hogan's Heroes*. But I read almost everything in this issue and enjoyed it. 69 also had a bunch of zine reviews and beverage reviews. SFN is listed as free although Idy now asks for a couple of stamps if you have mint U.S. stamps or a buck or so. Total punk music zine with layout I hate and he refuses to use capitals! Also has some stickers, I am going to put the 2 I got on envelopes. Idy does not use email! Write 516 Third St. NE, Massillon, Ohio, 44646, USA.

So I liked the sound of **RESIST**. First issue in 5 years. Gosh. #47 is a slightly weird size due to being on recycled paper salvaged from work. It's a punk zine. But it is a self help, D.I.Y. autobiographical, diary zine. Idy was bothered by the tale of buying a turkey, hauling it home in a van, killing and dressing it and making Thanksgiving dinner out of it. I found it rather amusing, especially the part about trying to do things for themselves and running to the Internet every time they wanted some info. Mat bought a bunch of packets of garden seeds and glued one in each copy of this issue. Squash in mine. There are some photos, unfortunately b&w; articles on gardening and making a bass guitar out of a washing tub, installing an outdoor faucet which was both instructive and highly amusing; bicycle repairs, making an emergency pedal; a bike trip in Texas and growing worms. And a reason for living life as he does. Mat wrote a self help book a few years back and sells copies. Includes a plea not to buy a copy from Amazon where they are cheaper. That's rather naive, to think

that people will send \$13 to Mat, PO Box 582345 Minneapolis, MN, 5545, USA or www.resistinstrumentworks.com instead of buying a copy off Amazon for whatever it costs. [40 cents + \$4.00 p&p for a used-as new copy] No price on the zine, [\$5.00 according to his website] it's fairly thick. Zine is good and is recommended.

I have been writing thank you letters to folks, even those I send money to.

I have been thinking about what this zine should do. Postage sucks. Thing is, maybe I would put some things in a letter that maybe I wouldn't put in here. Like I might suggest he send a copy of **RESIST** #47 to Ken Bausert who would likely do a review which would be better than anything I do and he might even put it in **XEROGRAPHY DEBT**.

Mind you, this letter writing stuff sometimes gets me into trouble. I sent off for a copy of a zine called **QUICKENING**. Chick in Ont. does this thing. She sent a copy by return mail. I wrote and told her I didn't like quickies. I did like the zine. Never met the lady, in print or otherwise. She has some issues with her body for some reason. If the drawing on page 20 is at all accurate she's hot. She plays roller derby for fun! She does healing. She uses many types of print. There is some art, no idea if she did it. Essay on grief and dealing with death. Essay on sex. Personal zine which is very good. I hope I didn't offend her with my letter in which I tried to be supportive and playful. This issue came out in 2013. I think she has copies, unlike me. Planning on future issues. Listed at \$3 which is a reasonable price. 30 page digest. Heidi Burrowes, 719 John Street West, Listowel, Ont., N4W 1B6 heidibearca@yahoo.ca

Heidi wondered how long I have been doing zines. Ah, forever! Spent quite a lot of time in SFzine fandom. Those folks still publish regular sized zines, most of them. Lots of them have migrated to the web, like **OPUNTIA**, which was a digest when it was still paper, I had been thinking that it was possible there might not be any SF zines in this issue. There have been a couple issues of **ALEXIAD**, possibly another one. Got bit typed about them...and an ancient zine, I got a couple of pounds of the things, old zines from years ago. Modern day, well, I have gotten a couple. But I don't know about reviews. Rich Dengrove does a bunch of

stuff for me including writing comments on any zine I do and will be sure to get a copy of this and he sends me copies of his zine entitled *JOURNAL OF MIND POLLUTION*, I read them and write him a letter. Told him years ago that while I love letter columns I was not really interested in participating in them and he has always ignored my letters in the zine. Don't think I will say anything about it.

Mike Meara doesn't want *A MEARA FOR OBSERVERS* reviewed. He wants locs. I got issue 17. Sent him a letter. Probably I am now off his mailing list.

I received recently, via some convoluted manner, copies of 3 issues of *FLAG*. This is one of the few paper only SFanzines in existence. Published by one of the not so Secret Masters of Fandom, Andrew Hooper, though I am not on his mailing list, He does reviews and lists fanzines. Column called Also Received or Released is basic info on zines in alphabetical order; 27 of the things in issue #16, including issue 1 of this zine. 6 to 10 zines reviewed, no idea what the order means. He liked *AMFO* 17 much more than I did. I get a lot of fanzines printed off the web. My benefactor urges me to write letters to the publishers. I haven't been, for various reasons. I thought I would make up a wish list from the 35 or 40 titles reviewed or listed in *FLAG*. Somewhat to my surprise I found that I had already seen many of them. I did write a few letters. No results from doing so that I have seen.

Between early May when I decided to join the zine circus and felt I could afford to do so in a small way I have reached out to about 20 folks with copies of *RF#1*. Some of them got money in various amounts. Some got other zines. Everyone got a letter. Response has actually been really good.

Issue #3 is planned to be an exploration of the success and/or failure of this endeavour. I have come to the conclusion that I can no longer buy U.S. cash and send it here and there. Regardless of how much I like the publication. There is more to come on this one, a few letters went out not that long ago. I am debating sending a follow up letter to those who have made no response. I can foresee issue 3. As I say elsewhere, it should come out. Sometime.

I am going to do my best to write a letter to every person who sends me zines or anything else. If I get in shit, well, it certainly won't be the first time!

Here is an idea I had: if anyone has fliers, advertisements, extra copies of zines if they are small or stickers, if you want to send some of them to me I will pass them around by sticking them in with my thank you letters. Well, I will probably put any stickers on the outside of envelopes unless the ladies at the post office would be insulted by them. Full page ads on one side of a sheet of paper would become letter paper on the blank side. Bitty ads would be stuck in. Probably tossed by the recipients. If you're interested in this kind of advertising then send me some to the address at the front of this.

Obviously for this to have any validity some folks will have to send me zines. And also it behoves me to pay some attention to where they go. I would not send an anti Christian rant to Idy. Or Catherine. Might send a pro Christian rant to Karno just to see what came back.

Catherine prints some letters in *CHRISTIAN *NEW AGE QUARTERLY*. Summer issue a bit of a letter from me, plus longer letters from 3 people who are much smarter than I am. She entitled her editorial: "Without the Shedding of Blood There is No Forgiveness." Thought for a second she had turned the zine into a Horror zine. That is, of course, a Biblical quote. Issue is focused on righteousness. Miss Landaiche wonders if it is ever right and Mr. Landaiche goes on a lengthy exploration of life and righteousness and voices from within and Robert Price's thesis of a couple of issues ago. I like this zine a lot. Subs are \$12.50 in the land of the not free, and \$18.50 for others. \$3.50/\$5 for a sample. P.O. Box 276 Clifton N.J. 07015-0276 USA. info@christiannewage.com

I got a bundle of 3 issues of *SHOW ME THE MONEY*. Another booklet style zine. I haven't read much of them. Got this blasted *CFS* problem that causes me to sometimes fall asleep frequently.

[Definition of CHRONIC FATIGUE SYNDROME - a disorder of uncertain cause that is characterized by persistent profound fatigue usually accompanied by impairment in short-term memory or

concentration, sore throat, tender lymph nodes, muscle or joint pain, and headache unrelated to any pre-existing medical condition and that typically has an onset at about 30 years of age—abbreviation CFS; called also myalgic encephalomyelitis.]

These zines come out once or twice a year, except publisher Tony Hunnicutt had a fire at his house which delayed #39. Anarchism based on self ownership with a focus on economics, financial matters and rich folks ruling and destroying the world. #39 has an article on how the politicians are trying to kill the United States Postal System which sounds quite a bit like what is happening with Canada Post. Look for more on this zine in RF #3. Meanwhile, send some money to P.O. Box 48161 Minneapolis MN 55448 USA - showmethemoneytobe@gmail.com

These email things are weird, man! I have been thinking of doing some sort of extra zine based on packages or, well, the title I was pondering at 5 a.m. was Bundles of Zines. But is there any value in reviewing old zines. Back issues are sometimes of interest. **SMT\$** contains long lists of layoffs which I wonder whether there is any sense in printing. But everyone does their own thing; it's the nature of zines. Fred Woodworth disdains all modern day technology; Tony is like Patrick Tandy and has a blog and is on twitter and some other internet thing. <http://showmethemoneybone.blogspot.com>

Issue #5 of **THE ZINE EXPLORER'S NOTEBOOK** is listed as spring 2013. Showed up in my box mid Sept.2104. On page 20 appears: "For good reasons the printing of this issue was delayed." No kidding. Followed by a list of 43 publications and a brief comment on each. These are the 42 zines and 1 book reviewed in the review section. Good idea. Not sure when he did it; still giving Kelly Dessaint as being in L.A. The reviews range from short basic info bits to long essays with a lot of personal viewpoint included. Editor Doug Harrison reminds me a lot of Fred Woodworth of **THE MATCH**; this zine is basically a son of **THE MATCH** with more reviews. These are all old; **THE KEN CHRONICLES** #30 is reviewed; update says "probably active." Somewhere in here is a lousy review of #32. I found a Karno comic I haven't seen called Caroline Returns to Roslyn. Worth reading; some of the zinesters reviewed like

Fred have been doing their zines for ages. I last saw **DWELLING PORTABLY** back when I was active, circa 1992, or something. This issue has a farewell to a friend, memories of said friend, a couple pages of letters, some stories about racism; Richmond is apparently more black than white and there is a lot of racial strife and tension and 4 pages of stories about police brutality and worse. And a very nice little essay on the meaning of words like printer and dial. Also some comments on the costs of publishing and a plea to send something to any publisher reviewed even if the zine is listed as free. "Cash, stamps, a copy of your own publication, a typewriter ribbon, a letter showing genuine interest in the subject of their zine." Nowhere in the thing can I find any price for this zine, so use that. I may even adopt that for mine. Zine comes with a self addressed envelope: **ZINE EXPLORER**, P.O. Box 5291 Richmond VA. 23220 USA Apparently this is a science fiction! Obviously Z.E.N. appeared mid Sept. 2014.

RED FLAG COMIX is a full size comix size; which is to say not a mini but not quite full size. More of a zine this time; 20 pages plus covers. Starts off with a conversation between Karno and some guy discussing when it will be time to start a civil war. Lots of words, art is good. Followed by a 7 page spread by Marc Tucker which is not nearly as good as any of Karno's material I have seen; similar style, some dog creature ranting. Then words. A treatise on BOB: Bug Out Bag; basically a survival kit to survive anything. Some book reviews. Back cover has Karno meeting a badly confused cop. Bugger didn't put a price on it. He loves mail and zines and "email counts, but my favourite is a real letter, written and/or printed onto paper, placed in an envelope and sent to me via the postal service." Throw in some money or a zine and see what cones back. Kjartan Arnorsson, 1505 W. St, Mary's Road 123 Tucson AZ. 85745 USA. Kjartan@concast.net

Well it is Thanksgiving Day in Canada. Doesn't mean anything to me other than the fact there was no mail of any sort. Someone explain to me why Thanksgiving is in Oct. in Canada and Nov. in the US and whenever it is in the U.K. *[In Britain, thanks have been given for successful harvests since pagan times. Harvest festival is traditionally held on the Sunday*

near or of the Harvest Moon. This is the full Moon that occurs closest to the autumn equinox (about Sept. 23). In two years out of three, the Harvest Moon comes in September, but in some years it occurs in October. The celebrations on this day usually include singing hymns, praying, and decorating churches with baskets of fruit and food in the festival known as Harvest Festival, Harvest Home or Harvest Thanksgiving.]

Typos can be aggravating. Or sometimes amusing. Reading over the bit about the Z.E.N. I noted the screwed up date and intended to type This is a science fiction zine. I didn't even notice until today that I forget the zine part.

I am afraid such will occur. Chuck will take most of them out of the efanazines version *[and be told he's put new ones in...]* I have been pondering: doing a separate thing about packages of zines and/or other goodies received. Probably doesn't make any sense. Page 5 is sort of an illustration; if I were to do something separate there would likely be longer reviews.

But on the other hand....Song on the CD says: "I'm having fun but I haven't got a dime!"

I was going to tell you who it is but I see the promo stuff and insert sheet have disappeared. Nothing on the CD itself. Came from my *JERSEY BEAT* days, long since past.

Kelly Dessaint has had a life and then some so far. He writes like a fiend. Brutally honest and reliving his past must be painful. He has an urge to share his life and experiences with people. He has written a book, and also makes zines. Well, they are all under the title of *PILTDOWNLAD*. #9 is a small book. Subtitled Pauphleria, it is the first instalment of a 3 part series in the establishment of a small press publishing house. At 58 pages it is too small to be a book. But it feels like one. Covers, multiple sub-titles: the rise and fall of Phony Ltd. Chapters with numbers. A 3 page intro leads into an autobiographical tale with some names changed. A lot of trouble; a crazy female and crazier love; a guy who was clearly nuts and a woman who had the attributes to be an escort but who was

whackier than weed, Drugs; scams; family stuff; moves from one state to another to another. Very powerful writing. Beaten by the girl, arrested and put in jail for an unpaid parking ticket, bailed out by the broad, no job, no home, he heads to L.A.

Where I sent him some money but he had since moved, had not seen the money. Sent me a package of good stuff. A sticker; a bitty button with Shut Up and Publish on it, and 3 zines plus that one up there. #8.5 is The Cult of Teddy Ruxpin, a mini of 40 pages about a teenaged Kelly who runs afoul of Southern Baptist folks and turns to punk and rebellion; some parts are funny, some sad, some disgusting.

THE DETOUR GUIDE is listed as #5. This one was first published in 2012. It's a real zine; digest with 60 pages plus covers. It has letters and comments, a road trip to New Orleans by the scenic route. A tale of work, life and a girl who gets drunk is a great tale. And then he tells us that she was made up! Actually a substitute for someone else. Man this guy is laying his life out for readers! Another story and some zine reviews. This one is listed as being available for trade or letters of comment.

The mini is \$2. Book is \$5. There was another one in the bundle which might show up elsewhere. Write to Piltdownlad P.O. Box 22974 Oakland CA. 94609 USA, toss in some cash.

All 4 of the publications I have seen are excellent stand alone zines. It would probably be a good idea to obtain copies of everything he publishes. Want to try something first, then try #5.

Unfortunately for me I have come to realize that I can not afford to buy small press zines or books or anything. I want to try to do this zine. I have an idea about doing an electronic zine. But it is going to have to depend on the generosity of people.

If I were able to do so I would order a copy of the novel and a copy of each of the issues of *PILTDOWNLAD* that I don't have and the next 2 which should be the next 2 Instalments in the Misadventures in the publishing underground which is yet another subtitle for #9

Sounds like I am kissing ass, doesn't it. Going to write him a letter.

Titled *THE MURKY REALM*, #7 is a 40 page digest which describes the life of the father pre marriage, a bit of the mother, the courtship if one can use that word; the relentless pursuit of the woman; the hesitancy of the man. The marriage; the love; the infidelity; the relentless pursuit; the eventual reunion and the birth of the author. It is an amazing story; made more amazing by the fact that anyone survived in any kind of human condition. And yet....

Highest recommendations with a small codicil: some folks will dislike the people in these zines, including the author. Buy some of his stuff.

ALEXIAD #75, June 2014, has a page and a column by me.

#76 has about a page. This issue is smaller than the normal by about 8 pages. Editor has joined the ranks of folks like us who don't have buckets of money to throw around. There are 12 pages of locs, 22 writers, in #75. 7 pages, 15 writers in #76. Each one has a short editorial by Lisa and a slightly longer one by Joe, some bits and pieces, some book commentaries, some articles on various things and the locs. Still listed as being available for the loc, trade, contribution, sample free. Hey, go to efanzines and read my letters and then read the rest of the zines. c/o Lisa & Joseph Major 1409 Christy Ave. Louisville KY 40204-2040 USA

ZOSMA #15. Published by my old friend Steve George back in 1981 when he still used a typewriter; was still a SFan and had never heard of me. Times were different. But some things are similar. Steve was apparently putting the thing out monthly. For the usual or 50 cents per issue! This one has 14 pages this size, 3 different coloured sheets. Can't mail a postcard for that price today. Harry Warner Jr. wrote in concerned about the size of fanzines and the quantity of the things; he didn't think he could loc them all. Someone else complains about the proliferation of science fiction and fantasy novels. No way anyone could read everything that is published. Seems to me I was reading that complaint recently. Steve reviews a bunch of novels, which cost \$3 or less and some films. Didn't like half of them. Fun to read this.

Oct. 17 brought a touch of a tropical storm and *FELINE MEWSINGS* #51. Publisher, R-Laurraine Tutihasi has been swamped by real life and

divided *FELINE MEWSINGS* into a personal zine called *PURSONAL MEWSINGS* published one in a while and a genzine entitled *FELINE JOURNAL*, of which this is actually #1. Good old fashioned zine, bunch of pages like this with a staple in the corner. Hers has some photos in colour here and there. The section entitled Kriiter Korner is part 3 of a long tale about a cat named Tigger. Lots of pictures. Lots of love and money spent, pills and needles and vets and ultimately sorrow. In a perfect example of how life sometimes intersects with fandom: my sole living aunt had a cat which happened to not only look a lot like this one but was also named Tigger. She was a very standoffish cat until a couple of years ago when she started being interested in being petted. I asked her, last spring, if she was getting senile. Cat was 18 or 19 years old. I got word this week that aunt was on her deathbed in a hospital. Started reading this article and exclaimed: "I wonder what happened to Tigger?" A few locs; some book reviews; theatre reviews; reports on trips to some con in San Diego and to Corflu 29 in Seattle in 2013 and some more stuff. Intended to be published once or twice a year, this one is dated April 2014, was actually released last month. That sort of thing might happen with this zine albeit I doubt I will ever go to 30 pages and if you want pictures you have to find the efanzines version and see if Chuck put any in. Want to see a paper copy of *FELINE JOURNAL* write to R-Laurraine Tutihasi, P.O. Box 5323 Oracle, AZ. 85623-5323 USA.

Well Jesus. I found more typos in the above paragraph than in the entire 36 pages of *INSIDE and Science Fiction Advertiser*. It's a digest and has covers and some advertising and some fiction, a very good article entitled What is Science Fiction, some articles, looks at books and movies and some for real letters of comment: I liked this, I didn't like that; the cover art sucked; the back cover was great. Like that. I pondered writing locs like that. I admit that I didn't read all of it; one of the stories was outer space stuff. I liked the longest one entitled evolution. Inside back cover is all ads. "102 s-f magazines, all for \$10.50." Post paid. Guy was going to mail these things for 50cents. "I can use the ten spot." Sheesh! I was 6 years old when this little mag was published. Times have changed, what?

XEROGRAPHY DEBT #35 is a digest of small press things of 68 pages.

Index on the inside of the front cover says there are zine reviews by 15 people on 45 pages. Index near the back provides a list; somewhere in the vicinity of 110 of them. Actually more on the index but there are a number of duplicates. Ken Bausert reviews about a dozen, many of which can be found in these pages somewhere. Fired some money off to a couple of the publishers of whom I had not seen their zines; Ken and publisher Davida praised both. I am going to have to abandon this zine buying plan. A negative for me is that the reviewers review each others' zines, sometimes more than one. Too many zines have only electronic contact info. Davida does not allow negative reviews which is probably good thing. Some zines are reviewed without giving a contact name; I found a zine published in Canada and decided to send away for a copy but neither of the people who reviewed it provided a name. Except an email thing. Not a good idea to address envelopes to a zine.

Those quibbles aside, read through the issue about 3 times. Hid a couple of U.S. \$5 bills I had bought earlier and sent them off today. Found quite a few other zines that appeared of interest; many with email addresses or Internet things. Reading about a bunch of zines that looked interesting, hell, the only contact info is something I will have to ask Chuck about. One other quibble: couple of the zines reviewed are no longer available on paper; I would have liked to see that stated. There are some nice photos atop some of the review columns. There are also 8 contributions by some reviewers and some other folks. Davida rants on Amazon; Ken interviews some chick who does zines and reviews; Jeff Somers has lost the handle entirely. Best parts of the zine for me is an interview with my friend Ned Brooks who has 12,000(!!!) zines which also has a photo. I was very pleased to see this; interview was too short. And a hot young lady named Kari contributes a decent essay on zine culture. And...the vegan co-exists with some chick who likes publishing roast beef and bacon sandwich recipes (that would be me.) Maybe I should contact her. Then again: I'm old enough to be her grandfather. Maybe that makes me a dirty old man?

XD appears twice a year. Editor David Gypsy Breier works way too hard. All zine publishers should forward copies of their zines to her at P.O. Box 11064 Baltimore MD. 21212 USA. \$4 will get you a copy in the States;

can't find a price for outside. Email: davida@leekin.inc.com

Sept.19, I made a fire! 2 degrees when I got up at 700 a.m.

I opened issue 17 of **SMILE HON YOU'RE IN BALTIMORE** at random and found Son of A Bitch by Lisa Yiseman, a tale of bad puppy which made me laugh out loud a couple of times and then made me cry as she put the guy named Jesse to sleep. Very powerful story excellently written. Next time I opened it at random I came to a story with a very long title by Margo Christie which is about strippers, boozers, a good story, well done. Third try brought me to Earl Crown, a friend of editor Patrick Tandy's who is a piece of work who writes quite well. This time he almost went to jail. Guy has a guardian angel. Or else a good fiction writer, I haven't figured out whether he writes fact or fiction. Definite fiction is Drunk Dialing by Cecilia Strakna which is a good story of love and lust. Those are the highlights of this issue There are 24 contributions including a couple of short bits by Davida, a bunch of poetry ignored by me and a story about the Colts. As a person who hates football.... Central to Baltimore and its denizens this digest zine is always interesting, or at least the 3 issues I have seen were. Nothing from editor Tandy this time. I have no idea how he manages all those electronic things he has. Copies available from W.P. Tandy at the above address for \$4 each in the U.S. Outside the U.S you should email him at wpt@eightstonepress.com If you want to buy copies of half a dozen issues and have that PayPal thing you can send those to davida@leekin.inc.com

FRICITION IN THE HUB. A digest style zine describing publisher Rodney Dickinson's unhappiness with his job as a bicycle repair person along with a lot of info regarding bikes and repair and wages and stuff like that. Some photos, some collage, some excerpts. mostly a dissertation leading up to why he quit and went on to... **SHORT FUSE**, a bitty booklet zine in diary format about Rodney's stint as a student/intern at a small factory. Drove him batty. In my work I spend lots of time screaming, cursing, moaning, praying for release and eventually say: 'Ok, that's all I can stand of that Today.' Haven't quit yet. But I doubt I could have stayed in that factory hell for a month much less the almost 3 that he did.

BUILD TO SUIT is a little booklet about housing in Vancouver.

RAINY DAY COMMUTER is a cute little book wrapped in plastic with photos and short essays about riding a bicycle to work every day even in winter. Of course, it's Vancouver. I found it quite entrancing. No prices, no address. Email: rodoftheflies@yahoo.ca

LEEKING INK is a perzine by Davida Gypsy Breier. Begun in 1995 as *SLOW LEEK* it has evolved into a more powerful but also more sporadic zine. The 4 I have are all digest style. #29 has a lengthy report on a trip to the Bahamas she took with her partner during which they spent a lot of time in salt water and fell in love again. Also a tale about a classic car; a frankly boring piece on John Waters' films in Baltimore and some time on a trapeze. Lots of photos. Published Oct.2004. #30 is retrospective issue. Published in Jan.2006 it shifts back and forth between personal essays and retrospectives on *SLOW LEEK*. She doesn't like them; I didn't like this part of the zine. Or the part where she might have had cancer. Trip to Florida. They buy a house. She's pregnant!

Published a couple of years later issue #31 is one of the most powerful zines I have ever read. There are useless pages among the 34, at least to me. a page of poetry. Vegan recipes. But: the reader is taken on a journey through pregnancy; childbirth, after the fact life and worse cancer for partner Patrick. Yet another trip to Fl. to swim with the fishes. Patrick beat the cancer. He is a lucky man. I suspect he does not always think so. Issue #32 did not appear for 6 years. The baby is 7 years old! Patrick is cancer free. They all went to Puerto Rico for a vacation. Garnet was ill but they went anyway and he was ok. Lots of photos of him and the other guy. None of her; woman appears to be shy. It is interesting. Nothing compared to #30. Davida Gypsy Breier P. O. Box 11064 Baltimore MD. 21212 USA. davida@leekinginc.com \$2 each in cash, stamps, or fair trade whatever that means. She has Paypal as well.

AMA-ZINE #1 came out of the blue. The second A has some sort of mark atop it; I don't know what it is. Digest type hand printed zine with comic. Published by Jay Martinez, this is a sort of mini apa. Writing/printing is all easy to read. Centrefold consists of a couple of screeds by G.D. Rains

with printing that is amazing; I have no idea how he managed to print letters that small much less make them into words that are reasonably easy to read. Jay went on a 21 day fast to find God which is a dumb thing to do; he details it with words and drawings. A comix thing about vampires is not bad. Couple of zombie short stories. 3 zines reviews. Jay lives in a gated community in Texas. I said in #1 that prisoners were not an audience which was of interest to me. But zine publishers are a target audience. And this is a true zine. A true zine is a labour of love, published by people who have something to say. I am going to mail him a copy of this. If it bounces, well, he lists an outside address for orders: \$2 cash, money order, or stamps to: Eloy F. Martinez, 4563 Mather, Kyle, TX., 78640, USA

That's the address in the zine and the one I am going to use. Ken Bausert gives this guy as P.O. Box 352 Batesville, TX, 78829. Address for Jay: #1377512 McConnell Unit 3001 S. Emily Dr. Beesville Tx. 78102 USA. I am not mailing anything to prison. There's the address if anyone wants it.

TWILIGHT WORLD #15 came out a year ago. I have a few more issues and a new one promised this month. Going to ship this one on. Trip to Vegas, the cartoon version visits Az. He and his Mom go to Europe in 1995.

I am probably not going to say much about *THE MATCH*. Sent publisher Fred Woodworth and back came a copy of issue #113. He's been doing this thing since 1969. There are always good things in *THE MATCH*; I liked the obit of Dick Geis. Great letter section. I found a letter in which some nut proclaimed that all women would abandon sex forever if only they were able to and Fred wrote a response almost as long as the letter including "Would all women give up sex for a million dollar payoff? Hold it a second...I'm laughing so hard I can't keep typing...I'll pose that question to one the next time she's just had 12 orgasms in a row."

I just about fell out of my chair at that one. But there is also a lot of depressing material, I confess that I haven't read much of it yet. I will. Fred and most of his readers are of the belief that all cops are vicious, lying, power driven, manipulative thugs.

I do read an occasional book. I quite like the *PREY* series, by John Sandford. Featuring Lucus Davenport and some regular characters, these folks are cast in the good guy role. But they do, often, fall into the category of the type of cops that Fred believes all cops are.

There are about 30 of the *PREY* novels; *BROKEN PREY* is about in the middle. Lucus is getting a bit more mellow. He was, most of the time, the good guy. But there was some lying and some thug type stuff. And he drives like a demon. Hauled down by a traffic cop doing 88 mph, he showed his ID and away he went. That would lose me my license for a year. Not that my Ranger would go -that fast.

Send some cash or mint U.S stamps to THE MATCH P.O. Box 3012 Tucson AZ. 85702 USA "We have no telephone, no e-mail so either write or forget communicating with us."

I started writing about the book mostly because I wanted to mention the 100 Best Songs of The Rock Era, as composed by Lucus Davenport. A sort of subplot in this book was that Lucus had gotten some sort of gadget which plays music and he was compiling a list of 100 songs to put on the thing to listen to on road trips. Rolling around in a fight near the end of the book he loses the list and it is found by a patient who shares it. It was interesting. Any road trip should start with ZZ Top. OK. But why would you start with Sharp Dressed Man instead of Legs? Eric Clapton twice but no Cream. Springsteen 3 times. But no Murder. And one opera song.

Don't know: what has happened with Don-O, hopefully nothing bad. TWILIGHT WORLD is 'similar to this' thing except it has pictures and photos and art and is mostly reports of trips Don has taken here and there. He's working on turning it into an Internet thing. Probably a copy of issue #17 will be in the box when I get home. \$2 per issue. Don Fields, 266 Ramona Ave., Grover Beach, CA. 93433 USA. oddllystupid@tahoo.con

I have heard that one person has had trouble printing the eFanzines version of *RODNEY'S FANAC*. I have no idea why. Maybe it's designed to be read on the computer screen. But Chuck sent me half a dozen copies

he printed. They look much prettier than what I do. Sometime you folks might wish to take a look at www.efanzines.com and see what this thing looks like. Maybe I will send him an extra page or 2. *[These are set to UK A4 paper size. For US Letter sized paper, set the print software to 'Shrink To Page' or 'Shrink To Fit'. Then it will auto-adjust the paper size to whatever is loaded in your printer.]*

I got a bundle of copies of *DITHERING DOODLES*: 5 issues plus Sampler #2. Well named zine. Steve say, #12 is his best issue. That one is almost entirely comix. Art is much better than anything I could do but, truthfully, not that good. Stories range from fairly amusing to boring. Most issues, or at least the other 4 that I have, contain a bunch of drawings, some comix panels and a lot of hand printed ramblings on life and work and old records and people. Steve uses weird spellings quite a bit. Guy drives a 1991 Chevy truck.

#13 has a couple of found photos, a couple of letters, possibly made up, a tale of a trip to the town of Ogden to see some band and give away zines, visits the dentist to get a cavity filled, gets a phone call at a phone booth with no phone and has a grand time. Issues are \$2 or trade from Steven Anderson, 259 E. 700 S, Salt Lake City, UT, 84111, USA. The sampler contains one page from each of the first 12 issues. They seem to be well selected; representative of the zine and the issue. No price listed; I think you can get one by asking - premiumdeluxe@hotmail.com

THE KEN CHRONICLES #32 starts off with 4 letters including one from Steve and one from Jay Martinez re *AMA-ZINE*. Ken provides a different address than the one in the copy of *AMA-ZINE* I have. Most of the issue is part 2 of Get a Job, the tale of Ken's journey through the highs and lows of automotive dealerships and mechanics in Long Island. Reviews of a couple of DVDs and S zines and a concert. He had a table at a zine-fest and concludes with a couple of pages of bits and bobs. I put that in for Chuck. Published around the first of every 4th month. \$3 cash, loc or fair trade; Ken loves trades; 4 issues for \$10 cash. 21 Erma Drive, East Meadow, NY 11554=1120 USA. PassScribe@aol.com

Yah! A pro wrestling fanzine!. Used to be scads of these things, mostly

killed by the Internet. After I received issue #6 in its digest form I tried to remember if I had seen any booklet style wrestling zines. I can only think of one. This one is quite good. **THE ATOMIC ELBOW** #11 has yellow covers with a cool masthead on the front somewhat ruined by a photo of American Nightmare Dusty Rhodes; back cover is the late Steve Williams.

There is a slightly surreal essay on the streak of The Undertaker and his 21 wins at Wrestlemania which also has a scary, excellent depiction of a stoned Calloway. A chick named Shawn provides a very good essay on becoming a wrestling fan and finding favourite wrestlers. A guy named Scott writes about his childhood and wrestling and going to Summerslam 1994.

The Tyranny of Distance is subtitled Growing up a Wrestling Fan in Australia and covers that but also evolves into a history of Oz wrestling, some U.S. stuff and even some N.Z. material. Very good article. Except: NZ is relegated to the Shepherders and Pat O'Connor. I was like, out loud: "What about Abe Jacobs?" And then the publisher contributes part one of a lengthy slightly rambling account of watching a famous World Class Wrestling event. Says Robert: "I hate being outside in the rain." Me too.

No price listed. He sells them for \$5 in the U.S. and extra outside. Anyone who has any interest in pro wrestling should enjoy this zine a lot. Says he prefers "actual correspondence sent through the real mail." 231 Rhodes Drive, Athens, GA.,30606,USA.

For my email lovers, I will try the email XgobbledygookerX@gmail.com

This is a bit earlier than planned. Various factors intruded. Might be some letters with this or might be some coming. I am still undecided about the AMA-ZINE. On one hand I am not much interested in contact with prisoners; on the other, that one is a good zine.

Expect #3 sometime next year.

