

"I HAD FORGOTTEN THROUGH THE LONG WINTER HOW GOOD IT IS TO BE DRIVING A SCOOTER ON A WARM DAY. YOU BECOME PAINFULLY AWARE OF HOW MUCH THERE IS TO BE SMELLED, TASTED, LISTENED TO, LOOKED AT, TOUCHED, AND COMPREHENDED BEFORE YOU DIE--A LIFETIME IN EVERY BLINK OF THE EYE--AND YOU FIND YOURSELF TWISTING THE THROTTLE UNTIL SHE SURGES UNDER YOU LIKE A RIVER, WANTING TO GET TO IT ALL, ALL AT ONCE. YOU BEGIN TO FEAR DEATH ON THE PRETTIEST DAYS."

I, TOO, HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN, UNTIL, ON MY LITTLE S-90 (NOT AS SMALL AS THE RUMI, BUT LIGHTER WEIGHT: 187 LBS. TO THE RUMI'S 200), I FOUND MYSELF SAILING DOWN THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY TOWARDS SOUTH FERRY--THIS LAST SATURDAY, WHEN I GOT HER--AND THEN SUNDAY ZOOMING (AT 40 - 45 MPH, THE TOP SPEED WHILE I'M BREAKING HER IN) DOWN HYLON BLVD. TO TOTENVILLE, THEN UP ARTHUR KILL ROAD, UNDER THE OUTERBRIDGE, ON RICHMOND BLVD. TO FOREST AVENUE AND OVER TO VICTORY BLVD. AND BACK HOME, A 30-MILE ENLONGATED SPIRAL AROUND STATEN ISLAND WITH SOMETHING OF THE FREEDOM OF A BIRD--OR OF A DOG NEWLY DISCOVERING FARM COUNTRY.

SPEAKING OF WHICH... ANYBODY WHO DOESN'T KNOW THE ISLAND (STATEN ISLAND, THAT IS...WE STATEN ISLANDERS SPEAK OF IT AS THE ISLAND) SHOULD VISIT IT, IN THEIR CARS OR ON THEIR 'CYCLES (BI-, OR MOTOR-), AND DISCOVER FOR THEMSELVES WHAT I DID--THAT MILES AND MILES OF STATEN ISLAND ACRE-AGE CONSISTS OF...FARMLAND! RIGHT IN NEW YORK CITY WE'VE GOT FARMLAND! AND LONG COUNTRY ROADS, WHICH WIND THRU UNEXPECTED LITTLE TOWNS AND VILLAGES... ONLY--IF YOU'RE COMING TO SEE ALL THIS--BETTER MAKE IT FAIRLY SOON. REAL ESTATE IS BOOMING ON STATEN ISLAND, AND I DOUBT ME NOT IT'LL LOOK PRETTY MUCH LIKE A GOOD DEAL OF BROOKLYN IN A FEW SHORT YEARS...

WELL, HELLO THERE! LOOK WHO'S WITH US! ONCE AGAIN, BUT UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT (AHEM!), IS NONE OTHER THAN...CROSSEYED! YES, THAT IS WHAT I APTLY CALL MY NEW MC SECTION, FROM NOW ON (SUBJECT TO REVISION, OF COURSE)...

CROSSEYED



COVER - ROXANNE Z. - "HAT JAZZ MEANS TO ME" BY GULLIVER (GULLY) FOYLE... I LIKE IT, NONETHELESS... CRUDZ! THE QUARTERLY - RICH BROWN - I REMAIN BEWILDERED BY AYN RAND AND OBJECTIVISM...EVERY TIME I HEAR "PRO" COMMENTS I SAY TO MYSELF "HMM, YES, QUITE RIGHT..." AND THEN WHEN I HEAR "CON" COMMENTS I REITERATE, "HMM, TRUE, VERY TRUE..." LOOKS UNFORTUNATELY LIKE I'LL HAVE TO READ SOMETHING OF HERS OTHER THAN "THE NIGHT OF JANUARY 16TH" AND THE FIRST FEW PAGES OF "ANTHEM"...

CROSSEYED #0 - R. EMMH & R.R. PAUL - SORRY, BOYS, BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M TAKING OVER THIS TITLE FOR MY MC'S. HOW YOU LIKE THEM APPLES?

FOCAL POINT/#6 - RICH BROWN & MIKE MCINERNEY - BLESS ACE BOOKS TENFOLD! LET'S SEE...I'LL GET COPIES OF FELLOWSHIP OF THE RING FOR MYSELF, MY BROTHER, MY SISTER, MY PARENTS, MY AUNTS AND UNCLES... I SHOULD MANAGE SEVERAL COPIES... JOIN THE MARCH ON BOOK STORES, FOR J.R.R. TOLKIEN!!!

DEGLER! #53 - ANDY PORTER! - I STILL LOOK FORWARD TO ALGOL. SHAME YOU HAD TO DO THIS DECLER! ON MIMCO AND FIRST DRAFTING ON STENCIL, YET...OR SO I ASSUME. BUT THAS NOT ILLEGIBLE, QUITE...

W/LAISE #23 - DGV - RIGHT HERE MY IDEA OF COMMENTING ON EVERYTHING IN THE MLC HITS A SNAG, OMMA COUNTA HOW CAN I COMMENT ON APP-L COMMENTS ON STUFF I DON'T KNOW NUTHIN ABOUT? I KNOW NOT WHAT COURSE OTHERS MAY TAKE, BUT AS FOR ME, I'LL SNEAK OVER TO TED 'HITE'S 'W/L'SI' FLU... ARE ALL WESTERNS ALIKE? MOVIES, BOOKS, TV SHOWS, SANDY... I'M NOT A 'WESTERN FAN', BUT MAYBE NOBODY HAS TURNED ME ON TO THEM YET... YOUR COMMENT TO DON FITCH ON BIGOTRY SAID RATHER SUCCINCTLY

(NATURALLY) WHAT I WAS TRYING TO SAY TO DAN GOODMAN LAST WEEK. GENERALIZATIONS ARE, LIKE COMPARISONS, ODIUS. ALL OF THEM... I HEAR SHIVAREE IS ONLY JUST GOING TO START UP, AROUND HERE, ANYWAY, ONE OF THESE SOON DAYS. MY ONE TASTE OF HOLLYWOOD A GO GO PUT ME BACK ONTO HULLABALOO, RATHER FIRMLY. STILL HAVEN'T SEEN SHINDIG, AND UNTIL THE REV. HILLWILLIAMS AND THE DICK VAN DYKE SHOWS GET INTO THEIR REPEAT SEASONS IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I'LL GET A CHANCE TO. THE LLOYD THAXTON SHOW ALSO CONFLICTS, THIS TIME WITH MY FAVORITE TV SHOW OF ALL, SO UNTIL MR. NOVAK HITS A REPEAT I DON'T CARE ABOUT SEEING AGAIN, I WON'T GET TO THAT ONE EITHER. VALUES... VALUES...

OPQ #40 - LUPOFFS - OBVIOUSLY THIS, "THE WANDERING JEW", WAS THE BASIS FOR THE VIERECK-ELDRIDGE "1ST 2000 YEARS" BOOKS---AND FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, I THINK MY READING ON THE SUBJECT WILL REMAIN WITH THEM. UNLESS I HAPPEN TO FIND "PHRA" AROUND SOMEWHERE.

GALLANT GALLSTONE #24 - JACK HARNESS - AS YOU ARE AWARE, MY POETIC ABILITIES LEAVE SOMETHING TO BE DESIRED...NATHELESS, IT SEEMS TO ME THAT PARTIAL RHYMING IS NOT UNFAIR. I WOULD TEND, IN THE FIRST TWO STANZAS, TO TRY TO MAKE THE FIRST LINES OF EACH RELATE TO EACH OTHER IN SOUND AS DO THE LAST LINES IN EACH, BUT THAT'S MY OWN AESTHETIC QUIRK, AND MAY NOT BE VALID (I ALSO LIKE TO RHYME FEMALE RHYMES, SO OBVIOUSLY I'M NOT TO BE TRUSTED). MY FAVORITE SONNET FORM IS A COMBINATION OF THE PETRARCHAN AND SHAKESPEARIAN: ABBA ABBA CDCD EE; WHICH LENDS ITSELF TO A SEQUENCE IN THE THREE QUATRAINS AND COUPLET OF A PATTERN OF IDEAS: 1ST QUATRAIN, THE EXPOSITION; 2ND, VARIATIONS ON THE THEME EXPRESSED IN METAPHORICAL TERMS; 3RD, A CONTRASTING THEME; AND IN THE COUPLET, A SUMMATION WITH, IF POSSIBLE, A TWIST. ALL RIGHT, SO THIS IS OLD HAT TO YOU REAL POETS; IN SPITE OF THAT, I AM

HEREWITH GOING TO SET FORTH A SONNET OF MY OWN, DESPITE CRIES OF NO! NO! RECEIVED TELEPATHICALLY, NO DOUBT, FROM YOU AND OTHERS WHO LOVE POETRY...

"SMOKE" WAS, INCIDENTALLY, A PRODUCT OF A DEPRESSINGLY BOHEMIAN PERIOD IN MY LIFE BETWEEN QUITTING A RADIO & THEATRE SCHOOL (IN BOSTON) AND FINDING A JOB. I WAS 19 AT THE TIME (THIS WAS IN 1957) AND ITS THOUGHT IS A SORT OF SUPERFICIAL PROFUNDITY, BUT I WAS THEN QUITE PROUD OF IT...STILL AM, IN FACT, NOT HAVING PUT MY MIND TO CREATIVITY IN WRITING TO ANY GREAT EXTENT SINCE THEN (UNTIL LATELY, AT ANY RATE).

SMOKE

WHEN I HAVE SPENT ANOTHER DAY ALONE,
WITH ONLY DREAMS TO SERVE IN PLACE OF FRIENDS,
I WATCH AS FROM MY CIGARETTE SMOKE BLENDS
ITSELF IN CURLING STILLNESS WHERE IT'S BLOWN.
I SEE THAT I, LIKE SMOKE, AM OFTEN PRONE
TO DRIFT A DREAMING WIND, AND WHERE IT TENDS
TO GO, I GO, AND CARE NOT WHERE IT ENDS---
SAVE THAT THE END OF DREAMS REMAINS UNKNOWN.
A SIREN WHINES SOMEWHERE WITHIN THE NIGHT
AND CHAPEL BELLS WITH STRANGE SOLEMNITY
INTONE THE TIME, WHILE INTERMITTENT LIGHT
INVADES MY ROOM--- IS THIS REALITY?
WHO KNOWS? ARE FACT AND FANCY WHAT THEY SEEM?---
OR ONLY SMOKE WISPS FROM A GREATER DREAM?

E*X*C*U*S'E #4.270,485/1 - BILL BLACKBEARD - "THE HUMAN RACE MAY BE DOING THE BEST IT CAN, BOSS... BUT THATS AN EXPLANATION, NOT AN EXCUSE," TO UNAPTLY---AND INEPTLY---QUOTE archy. NATHELESS, I STILL LOOK FORWARD TO WHAT WILL UNDOBTEDLY BE THE GREATEST FANZINE OF ALL TIME. HOW CAN IT MISS? KNOWING YOUR PUNCHANT FOR THE ENTENDRE DIABLE, IT WILL HAVE TO BE KNOWN, IN TIME TO COME, TO ALL FEN EVERYWHERE, AS FANDOM'S SCRIMSHAW...

COPS! MALAISE AGAIN? OH..#24 - DGV - ...PROMISE? I GOT VULCH OUT---JUST BARELY---AND THE IDEA OF DOING A REGULAR COMIXTRIP WORRIES SOMETHING IN MY INNARDS...YET...NOTE HOW I POUNCED ON THE IDEA... OWELL (AS YOU SAY)...PROMISES, PROMISES... MALASIA/1 FLU - TED WHITE - NOW! JUST WHEN I AM GETTING

CROSSCID 27
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OVER MY PREJUDICED EYECASTING AT WESTERNS...GETTING TURNED ON, AS IT WERE... YOUR DESCRIPTION OF BARBARA EDWARDS HAPPENS TO BE A PERFECT ONE OF MY FAVORITE HEROINE-TYPE, AT LEAST IN MY LOOKS...

FIRST DRAFT 257 - DVI/DCV - PLEASE GO LOOK UP CROSSCID 27 AND CAREFULLY INK OUT ANY PHRASES, LINES, WORDS, ETC., THAT COULD POSSIBLY HAVE SEEMED UNFAVORABLY CRITICAL OF WHEN IN POME. ON RE-READING THE FIRST PARTS AND THIS THIRD SECTION, I FIND THAT ONLY MY FAVORABLE ONES HAD ANY VALIDITY. I EAGERLY LOOK FORWARD TO MORE OF THE SAME. INCIDENTALLY, MY REMARK ABOUT THE HOAX ISSUE WAS INTENDED FACETIOUSLY...NOT THAT I REALLY THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE TAKEN IT OTHERWISE, STILL... P.S. PLEASE TALK ME OUT OF A RESISTABLE (SO FAR) URGE TO IMITATE YOU AND TED AND BLACKBEARD BY COMMITTING MY "ANGEL WITHOUT LINGS" TO CROSSCID MASTERS...

CROSSCID 27 - YUGGADA BIKIDDIN - WELL, FRAYONDS, THE PURPLE "ASTERS HAVE TAKEN OVER. WHAT A SHAME... (REMEMBER THAT OLD SONG, "THE OLD PURPLE MASTER FROM THE FARAWAY HILLS"? MUSIC, PURPLE "AESTRO, PLEASE...).

WHAT? NO BACOVER?



Ross C.

UBUDEE, UBUDEE, UBU - THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

...WELL...
...THE MAIN RACE MAY BE BOUND THE BEST IT CAN, BOSS...
...BUT THAT'S AN EXPLANATION, NOT AN EXCUSE...
...STILL LOOK FORWARD TO THAT WILL WHOODOLBY BE THE GREATEST FAVOR OF ALL TIME...
...KNOWING YOUR PURCHASER FOR THE FUTURE...
...NOT EVERYWHERE, AS FANON'S SCIENCE...

...I GOT YOUR OUT...
...A REGULAR COMMITTEE...
...WELL (AS YOU SAY)...