

Beginning this sunny thirteenth of July, 1965 at 3342 Troy Dr, LA 28  
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### WHO WOULD EVER HAVE THOUGHT

That Kteic would go to 125 issues? I didn't. It should have been more but I just haven't had the time. But then, 125 is a hellava lot even if they aren't "real" fanzines.

### A POT OF POURII STRIKES BACK!

I just called Harlan Ellison at Paramount Studios to tell him his article in the latest KNIGHT (Vol 5 #2) is very, very good. It's about his trip to Montgomery, Alabama. He wanted me to go with him as the photog but I simply didn't have the money. I also have a big spread in that issue (back cover & lots of inside space) on one of those naked lady movies.

Other mags that are carrying Rotsler spreads are: SIR! for Sept has the cover & inside spread on Louise Lawson. BACHELOR'S BEST has reprints on 2 spreads of mine, one on the first naked lady film I did, with 5 nudes, and one on "Frances Bacon," shot in my apt on Westbourne about a year & a half ago, or better. JEM has the usually Rotsler spread of captioned nude photos. DAPPER for Sept has a big spread on Pat Burke mostly shot at that marvelous pool I've told some of you about, the one that's figure-eight shaped, lined with sea rocks & that from no one place can you see all the pool, yherefor it's always interesting. SWANK for Sept has one of the DR BREEDLOVE spreads, which is another naked-lady movie.

### I DON'T KNOW WHY MY BUST ISN'T BIGGER

It was pretty funny lying there on the couch with my head inside some earphones and a droning hypnotist's voice on tape telling me to relax... relax... etc. Didn't work and when the tape came to the part about making my bust bigger I felt that was enough & I'd get up.

I was interviewing a fella named Sandy Young who claims to (and I think really does) develop busts, to make sagging busts firmer & higher and to generally improve the bust... by hypnosis. I've seen two girls who had definitely improved and I'm thinking of trying for an article on this. So he played the tape for me but I guess I can't be hypnotized... at least not that way.

### MONSTER SALE

Some time ago I went to a monster sale. Forry Ackerman invited me to an auction held by Projects, Unlimited, who did many of the monsters on Outer Limits, the dragon in Brothers Grimm, etc. They had part of their

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parking lot fenced off with nailkegs and 2x12s to form a sort of counter. Beyond it were tables filled with claw feet, scaly hands, sub models from fantasies, helmets, whole arms (models) of workable monsters, etc. On the ground and against the wall were Adam Link, helmets, monster suits, huge blobby things, giant lobster-like things, "electronic" equipment, heads, masks, and so forth.

Ackerman was there with Jim Warren, his publisher. Dik Daniels, Bernie Zuber, Ingrid and lots of li'l monster fans showed up. I shot several rolls & gave them to Walt Daugherty, who was there, to process. The biggest laugh was when one group of fans from the Valley tried to get a larger-than-life monster plus a great blobby, bigger-than-the-car "thing" that looked like dog vomit plus a sort of Venusian ape-suit into a station wagon.

I really wished I had had money. As it was I took \$3.90 and bought a pair of gloves made from foam rubber (almost everything was) that are huge 3-pincer hands...and a pair of claw feet...all of which you can wear. With money from Photo-Strip & the possibility of "The Explorers" going I would have bought LOTS of things. But I know where a lot of it went.

I was sorry that I didn't get there in the morning because they said loads of goodies were auctioned, but they were shooting a commercial in my patio.

### THE TIME PATROL

Dan Easton, my partner, who became a free man July 4th, and Mae, his girl, and I have developed an idea for a gosh-wow-shoot-em-up TV series based on the ~~Time~~ Time Patrol theory. Looks like fun, but we have MUCH work to do on it.

### DISTRIBUTION

1: Turner to Trimble to Ballard to Calkins to Burbee to Jacobs to Dwayne Avery, 1534 Park, Inglewood to the Robert Peteters at 7000 Gubernador Rd, Carpinteria.

2: Ferbers to Terry Carr, 41 Pierrepont St, Brooklyn, NY 11201 to Hoffman to Tucker to Grennell and then to Ron Ellik, who will probably be back from Europe by then...then to Pelz.

3: Blackbeard to Boggs to the Bushies to Jim Webbert and Official Slave...to Boyd Rachurn to Silverberg to Bergeron to Eney to Warner to Valter Villis & Irish Fandom plus Atom, Bennett, Ashworth, etc.

Note: Steve Stiles is in the Army & requests his absense...the Webberts have been added & Ron has been shifted around for, as someone pointed out, the KMs are deadheaded at his house until his return.

And why haven't I heard from you? You know the ones I'm talking to. Robert Peteter, do you hate me or not? Redd, are you dead? And the rest of youse guys...if you are not interested for Christ's sake say so and we'll speed everything up.



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GAWDI

*SORRY  
ABOUT  
THIS PAGE  
I WASN'T  
PROOF  
READING  
ATTENTION!*

I just typed a list off addresses of those on the Kteic list, just to have when I had to bypass someone and needed the address for a someone. Providing that Gregg's wife, Isabel Burbee, Van Ferber, Carol Carr, Miz Tucker, Redd's amorette, Barbara (I almost made her into Barbara) Silverberg and Madeline Willis read this (I don't remember if Bennett and Ashworth have wives but I'm not sure who else is within the Willis ring of rigid control reads this) I have some 44 people read this.

As you may have guessed I really am NOT crazy about others reading this. If you think they are Good People, go ahead with my blessings, but (please!) don't leave it around for just anyone to pick up, even a friend. I know that I have not included a lot of material because I just don't care to leave myself open or to gossip too much (like who my roommate is sleeping with, with which seems to be most of Hollywood these days) or to tell too many stories that might in some way injure those involved. If you don't know the people & you wouldn't know them, okay. But even in these free-wheeling walls I have lots of restrictions.

Burbie told me the other day that I was famous on the Oriskany, which is the carrier his son Eddie is on. I remember that ship. It was parked next to the Hornet three years ago when we took off from Long Beach for Hawaii. Later I believe I saw it in Pearl.

What I intended to ask, Barb, was HOW were you sending Kteic to Eddie? If you are making Xeroxs or something, fine, but, please, not the original! Too many things got lost that way. I'd like to include a guy in Australia & Art Wilson in Hong Kong and so forth but I just don't because I know things got lost.

### I FINALLY BROKE THE FAST (a sex story)

There's been no sex around here for sometime, you see. I was somewhat hopeful that the very beautiful Miss Saroyan would move back in, but no dice and I figure the whole thing is down the drain. So I got Miss Playmate back for fun & games. This might not be a big thing to you, but believe me, it's a relief! She's also gotten a lot better. I think she's been practicing.

That's not much of a sex story, though, is it? Damn it, I wish I had a file of Kteic here so that I might tell what stories I've told and what I've not. Anyway, the fast was broken and I've gone out and made mad, passionate, highly illicit sex three times in the last week and perhaps as I can work back into some kind of interesting schedule.

Boy, that's a pretty dumb sex story. I have several beautiful ones but I can't tell them, they're not mine. Oh, I know one.

This girl from the other night I've known a long time. She's very beautiful and an actress & she hates that part of Hollywood that is the King Stud, Super-Sex part. Where the King Studs walk up to a girl and tell her they haven't been laid until they have them in bed. Well, this girl finally had enough the other night and when she got pitched by Mr.



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Stud she gave this mervelously innocent look she has and led him on. He figured he was really making a hit & pitched her to come up to his pad. She said okay and drove her own car there, with the full intention of doing what she did.

They go in the house and the guy figures he's got it made because she is coming on very strong. Before he knows what is doing she makes as if to perform fellatio...and bites. She said he screamed and she quietly left, smugly satisfied that he wouldn't come on that way to any other girl.

I told her that (1) what was a hellava thing to do, that no matter what they thought she could just politely pass...but she thought he and that type needed a lesson...BUT she is not the kind of girl who wants to emasculate men...this I know for sure! (2) she could get beaten up this way and (3) considering what she had just been doing and was about to do again I was very nervous!

Okay, so now I've told you a sex story.

### THAT LITTLE OLD CARTOONIST--ME!

18 July 65

Remember the Tattooed Dragon and his Electric Whing-A-Ding with the stripes about Toy Walker? Well, I gave a copy to the photo editor of KNIGHT sometime ago and the editor of their new Rogue-like CAD Magazine saw it and bought a 3-page spread from the first part! I redrew it & wrote 700 words of self-praise to go with the photo of me with a naked lady that will go on the last of the five pages. Whee!

I've been writing, too. Wrote 2pp, single-spaced, of a kind of pseudo-science-fiction sex thing (they sound like SF but it isn't, which is a switch) and showed it to CAD & he wants it expanded & will look again. So I did that today. And photographed Mitch Evans. And recaptioned some nudes they sent back (naked lady cartoon photos). And wrote 16 single-spaced pages of a sex story. And wrote 8pp of another one, about Hollywood. I am a LONG way from a pro writer but I'm getting interested more & y more.

My hand is stiff, too. I've been typing so much that it's been rather bad. All that endless drawing I did on SAM MARTIAN and on the CAD thing didn't help. Then I started writing at 11:30 one night recently, after seeing GHEGHIS KHAN and "Operation Crossbow" and wrote until 4:30 in the morning. The next night from 9 until 2 and the next night was LASPS and the night after that from the middle of the evening until 3. Tonight I've put in over 6 hours at the typer plus about 3 today. Whee. Write, write, write!

### HELLO, THERE, FERBERS!

Haven't heard from you! Are you still teaching 2 days a week at Jolly Old Rutgers (I can hardly believe there really is a Rutgers) and being a Big Time White House Representative three days a week? Tell

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us strange and fascinating stories about Inside The White House, will ya? # How is the Thundering Herd of kinder? Speak!

### A POT OF POURII MUDDLES THROUGH

Attention Lee Jacobs: Tell Ed Cox there is an EDCO Apartments in the 6300 block of Coldwater Cyn, in the Valley. # Gloria Saunders is borrowing my gun. Some idiot she met ages ago dropped by the other day, found her with her broken leg in a cast, started kidding around about raping her. For awhile she thought he meant it. He ended up showing her his war wounds... which included part of his leg and penis being shot away. She won't tell me who it is because of what I might do, but she was scared enough to take the suggestion she borrow the gun. And that's not like her. # Michele has my .22 for much the same reasons, so I'll give Gloria my .38 Smith & Wesson. Just Armorer by Appointment to the Beauties of the World.

### THE ORIENT ON \$5 A DAY

Last year an former co-worker of Sandy Harris (my agent, Vista Photos, in NYC) came through town on her way to the Orient & Middle East & various places with the idea of writing one of those \$5-a-day books. Wheops... it was SOUTHWEST ASIA ON \$5 a day. She says \$25 a day might do it, so no book.

But she writes about just coming off two weeks of jury duty:

"...very depressing. Had to listen to rape and murder in minutest detail while the culprits looked by turns bored or proud, acted like the trial was a joke and in general were surly and uncooperative.

Been busy at a more interesting occupation (but temporary) as the subject of psychiatric research. No cracks! All I had to do was sleep while connected to an electro-encephalograph and try to dream about what their 'control' was concentrating on. You are supposed to be psychic to qualify as a subject & I passed their tests. So now I'll send my messages by ESP and save postage."

I asked her to write more about this. Her name is Jean Kane, so I naturally call her Killer. She told me that Sandy's secretary Violet retired and he now has Orchid and that she thinks Lily was the one that preceded Violet.

### THE MYTH OF WILLIAM ROTSLER

You know, that has a certain ring to it. Legend would be better but we must work with the facts and Hank Stine said there was a "Myth of Bill Rotsler."

I was standing there at the LASFS meeting talking to Bill Blackbeard about my idea of reshooting modern versions of those famous Mybridge multiple-camera nudes but saying how I had budgeted the session and found





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that it would cost me \$375-450, depending. Two girl nudes, a black wall with graph lines that I would have to build, robot 35mm cameras, a male model (for Bill's nudist mag he works on) and so forth. I told him how broke I was and Hank Stine said I was destroying "the Myth of Bill Rotsler."

That kind of amused me and I thought about it. Is there really a myth? I know they think I ball gorgeous models every night and have lots of money. That's because that's what they want to believe. I suppose if they can't fornicate with abandon it's nice to believe that someone they know is. Or so they think. Hag.

Of course I'm driving a Corvette and I never ~~look~~ broke, I suppose. I don't think I ever act it, either. The wild thing is that my friend Granny Vail ~~knows~~ has his new super-everything 1965 corvette and is thinking about offering me his other 1965 Corvette at what he would get on a trade-in. And he knows I don't have a dime and that he won't get a dime towards the car for months! I have not paid him five cents on the present Corvette I got from him and I've had it for about a year or more and put nearly 20,000 miles on it. That's a friend! He may not do it, however, as there are two others that will pay him cash money...and I really, truly, hate to be owing him all that loot. But how could I turn it down if he wants to do it? Would you?

I'm going to do some checking among fans and find out more on "The Myth of Bill Rotsler."

CUT! SAVE IT! CROWD NOISES.

21 or 22 July 65

Yrsterday I went with my roommate Rudy Solari while he did an afternoon's work on the "Wackiest Ship in the Army" set. I had previously visited him on the Columbia Ranch, which is the "backlot" of Cilumbi (who?) Columbia Pictures/Screen Gems, which is in the heart of Hollywood (as they say). He promised me "girls today, lots of girls!" There were a few, I will admit, but nothing I was even vaguely interested in. The only one I liked was Nobu McCarthy, the gorgeous Japanese actress, with whom Rudy had a "love scene" which wasn't real. But she's married.

It was boring to sit around for 3-4 hours, but I talked to Don Penny and Freddy Smoot (who's opening Monday night at the Playboy Club as a comedian) and to Mark Slade, who is trying to get a comic strip about a seagull going.

Later we went here & there in the studio doing various things and I saw a most marvelous submarine in the prop shop. Based on a WWII 2-man jap sub it looked like a 1890 submarine for a comedy. Unfinished as yet but had a certain air of wild abandon. Supposedly works, too.

The first time we go out on the street (the studio street) I see the usual movie star, the television star and the chorus girl. When an actor in full sub-chief ~~uniform~~ Indian uniform walks out of the coin-fed commissary I laughed out loud. "What?" said Rudy. "This is just like those stock shots of movie studio streets you see in pix...they always





GREENTREE PRODUCTIONS, INCORPORATED

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have a chorus girl and an ~~Indian~~ Indian." He was so used to it, of course, that he didn't see it until it was pointed out.

The section title comes from the production... whenever the director says "Cut!" it starts a series of almost rigid things to happen. The assistant director says "Save it" which means either stop the music or the fans or water or whatever might be going on in that sense. The crowd noises start as each person on the set undreezes himself or allows the whispering to rise to a comfortable level. The "bell" rings which tells everyone inside & outside that they can pass through the sound lock. The director says "Print it" if that is what he wants done. (This means that a work print of that shot is to be made and is therefore usable; if he does not, or after a consultation with the cameraman and/or sound man, he does not say it it means that it will be redone. The assistant camera man tells the script girl the footage so that the camera log tells the lab what to print & what not to print. They develop everything, of course, but to save money only usable footage is printed.) The phones start ringing as people call in & as those cut off when the warning bell sounded call back. The lighting man calls out orders. There might be a sound playback. Someone calls for makeup or wardrobe. It's kind of like pushing a button. Jack Warden, the star, might say, "Didn't that scene have a certain... certain... nothing?"

During a scene of Rudy's he has a conference with the director over the word Japanese, used in an insulting way. The script says "japs"... but they decide to use Japanese and then to doubleshoot it using a slang word for broads and check with "network continuity" which is "censorship." They say shoot it both ways and "we'll see."

Rudy does a quick run up a ladder to the topdeck of the schooner (which is in Long Beach & a section of which is on the lake at the Ranch) and cuts his finger on a sharp edge. The doctor came down and there was much talk of amputation and horseplay.

Later Rudy washed up and we went home with the idea of putting together our very first honest-to-Lucifer orgy. But every girl I called wasn't home or was busy. Everyone he called was sick or out. It was weird. He finally went off and had his very own orgy and I mounted the typewriter. Sigh.

### THE TATTOOED DRAGON STRIKES BACK!

The next issue of the KNIGHT/ADAM outfit's CAD (which is a Rogue-like magazine) will have a 5-pp spread of Roteler, culled from the first





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cartoon section of THE TATTOOED DRAGON AND HIS ELECTRIC WHING-A-DING. I had to write 700 words of self-praise and supply a picture of me with a nude. CAD is a very nice looking magazine that is only a quarterly, but they hope to get it to bi-monthly and to monthly.

When they asked for a name for the section I submitted several, but by that time they were thinking of me as CAD's Shel Silverstein and wanted a title that could carry over. I suggested the following, which they are thinking over.

A Pot of Pourii  
Draw your Own Confusions  
The Fastest Draw in the West  
Walk Softly & Carry a Big Pen

The Kookie Jar  
Rotsler's Pages  
The Man from N. U. D. E.  
Rotsler's Piller

and the Tattooed Dragon series...all the ones I've used plus:

- Strikes Back
- Faces Life
- Vs Heidi and the Flesh Eaters
- Vs Frankenstein of Sunnybrook Farm
- Vs The Giant Bagel
- And Guns Across the Border
- And The Big Broadcast of 1938
- Meets Tom Swift and His Electric Grandmother
- Versus Gheghis Kahn and the Go-Go-Gone Girls Go West
- Across the River and into the Fleas
- Vs The Thing from Muscle Beach
- Hercules, The Bitch
- And His Pal, Ming the Merciless
- Vs Tarzan and the Secret Discoteque

Dr. Dragon

I like that last one or two pretty good & will use them on any future fanzines. That's about enough for now. I want to pass these on at the LASFS meeting tonight & to discuss a possible sex novel outline I have with Bill Blackbeard. I've got to go see a man who publishes nudist mags now. He just sent a guy that isn't 1/10 the photographer I am to the Riviera for 3 months!

William Rotsler