

MORDOR #3

Again you find yourself confronted with MORDOR. Still it is published by Tom Dupree, Official Resident-at-Large of Los Angeles, living currently with the Jackson Flowers (but can be found at 309 Adkins Boulevard, Jackson Mississippi 39211, on off-hours). I hope to heaven that MORDOR 3 will find its way into the 55th distribution of APA L, January 14, 1966, I think. At any rate, this is ShcPat 31. Colophon campaigning this: New York in '67, LA in '68. Tom Schluack for TAFF.

Have any of you ever lived near Jackson? I know some of the fon in Los Angeles have moved from the South (Dave), but I was just wondering, this is quite an unusual place they have here.

When my father came to Jackson three and a half years ago, he came down a few months before the rest of the family. Each week we would get a long letter from him, reporting on various-aspects of Jacksonian life. Some of it we did not believe, but it all turned out to be true.

One such enigma is Bob Neblett, the local weatherman. I cannot describe Neblett accurately - if any of you ever get through Jackson, remember to turn your TV set on to WJTV, channel 12, in the hope of catching Neblett in action. They say that he's on the rag half the time. Well, I don't know about that, but you can be sure that he looks it.

He is completely bald except for a small growth around the ears. Our television stations are always overly lighted, so that when he leans forward you can see the glare. I honestly believe that he worships Walter Cronkite, for he attempts to impersonate Cronkite every moment that he is on television. He pronounces his "k's" with a special bite at the end, just like Cronkite. But he has hand actions you wouldn't believe.

Every time Bob Neblett comes to a quotation (he used to give the news also until the tv station found a real announcer), he raises his hands to denote it: right hand for opening quotation marks, left hand to close; both hands form the famous "v for victory" pose, only he is using them to represent quotation marks.

He advertises Seale-Lily Ice Cream. To see this horribly obese, bald, bespectacled old man take a bite of Macaroni Ice Cream (or any of the equally nauseating Flavours of the Mouth) is particularly odd. A normal one-minute spot consists of Bob with a dish in his hand. As the camera dollies in toward him, he announces that this is Seale-Lily Macaroni Ice Cream, and Is It Good? Then for the next 45 seconds we watch Bob take four or five bites out of this dish until it's practically gone. In the last five seconds, with his mouth full of ice cream, he says: "Tastes WONDERFUL!" I kid you not.

What did I do to denigrate Bob Neblett?

I must admit, though, that he is one of the funniest men to watch on television today, being able to get more laughs from me than the average comedian.

How do you like this Goldenrod ditto paper? I'll never use white paper again, now that I've discovered the color boxes over in a corner of the Office Supply. I can't wait to try some experiments, and I only wish I could see your faces at the collating table one Thursday nite when you see MORDOR printed on blue paper, with this purple print.

heehcheehcheehcheehcheehcheehcheeh

Tom Dupree



