

PURE



A vile ONE shot  
Devoted to  
Bubbly REGURGITATION



PURE VOMIT - Dec 21, 1968 - Atlanta - Perpetrated for SFPA and other sick minds by Glen Brock, Ned Brooks, and Joe Celko. Relax... It's a oneshot!

SFPAOE - Credit for this is to go to Brock, except for the pages for which Brooks requests credit - i.e., it is Brock's zine, and he gets credit (and otherwise...) for Celko's stuff.

#### HOW IT HAPPENED...

Can't really be explained, unless you too had eaten some of Joe's Sherry Chicken a la Ozone (the stove shorted out). But anyway, I (Ned) am down in Atlanta where my parents live, for Xmas, as usual. I brought the Dec (#30) mailing to show Glen and he is joining, so we decided to combine a previously planned oneshot with his first zine for the apa. And I will request credit for my stuff in here, I may need it.

You will all know Glen soon enough, he's the only active fan in Atlanta... I will not try to explain Joe, who is in the corner doing something weird and perverted with his typer. I will say that he is the only, uh, only Nazi anarchist devil-worshiper that I know... He looks vaguely like Nosferatu, only not so cute. You will know what Glen looks like, he has a self-portrait in here, somewhere. Under a farmer's arm, I think...

We may go see CANDY later... It had just come on when I left NN, so that I'll have to see it here. Lots of films on I want to see, actually. Besides the effable CANDY, there's ICE STATION ZEBRA, YELLOW SUBMARINE, THE LION IN WINTER, and CHITTY CHITTY BANG BANG. An embarrassment of riches - usually when I come down to Atlanta, there's nothing.

I think I will start MCs on the 30th mailing here -

IN GENERAL... Ghod Ghu, what a pale thin shadow of the old SFPA! I hope Glen will provide some new blood. Also some new blood...

THE SOUTHERNER - SFPAOE. It would be nice to have the OE back in the south... I think Norwood would be great. And Brock has a power-mad gleam in his eye. But don't look at me, I've got more than I can keep up with now.

CRYPT OF ENNUI - Stevens. I will send you a copy of the Goon Shows if you have a taper. I certainly do think you should get credit for being on a ship that spent 10 years in Norfolk...

WALPURGIS - Couch. My guess is that we will see little difference when Tricky Dick gets in. I think he will follow the path of least resistance, which is to continue Johnson's policies.

I would say that the LAUGH-IN is more human than the old Kovac show. Kovac was the only one on his show who had any personality. BULLWINKLE was apparently written as a vehicle for puns, though there was some social commentary.

SUCH AND SUCH - Luttrell. Alright - JOHN WESLEY HARDIN is dull...

MEL - Atkins. The conversation in the bar is incredible... I felt

CUYLER WARNELL BROOKS, JR.  
713 Paul Street  
Newport News, Va. 23605

Mar 28, 1969

Dear Lynn,

Thanks for the TROAT - especially liked that cartoon on the last page.

That IS a lot of paper... I have a closet full of stuff that Phil Harrell gave me. But too many fans have threatened to kill me if I send them zines dittoes on green paper... A lot of it is 8x10 too.

It certainly was inconsiderate of Eisenhower to die on a Friday - he pre-empted STAR TREK. The networks must have had those specials ready for some time, I know they couldn't have put them together in the few hours notice they had.

Hey, why did you misspell Mayor Daley's (ptoee!) name?

I will be looking forward to BADMOUTH, it sounds good. Maybe if I get mad enough about some outstanding current stupididy I will send you something.

Inclosed is the largest 6¢ stamp I have. Actually, I don't remember ever seeing any larger US stamps. I have the 3-D stamp from Bhutan that is about twice the size of our commemoratives. I don't collect stamps, I got this one from an Argentine fan as a curiosity.

Also inclosed is a oneshot I did with a couple of Atlanta fen over Xmas - you should get some of Brock's artwork.

I'm hard at work on CB#10. The series index got so large I had to get help typing it. Hope to have it out soon.

*Best,  
Ned*



that this oneshot was maybe over-sex-oriented, but now I am reassured.

THE SPHERE - Markstein. Welcome to SFPA! Why did you print two of your poems under the name Travis? Where is my Comics Column for the CB?

UTGARD - Hulan. I got bogged down in THE SERPENT, but I hope to get back to it. My suspension of disbelief collapsed in the scene between Cija and her mother.

HINDIWALA - LERNER. Glad to see you got in. No, it is not true that Peake went mad between the second and third vols. of the Gormenghast trilogy - he did not go mad at all. He contracted encephalitis in 1958, and died of it on Dec 18 of this year. He was bedridden and unable to work for the ten years in between. He just finished the rough draft of TITUS ALONE before he became unable to work, and the published version was, I am told, badly butchered. A British Peake fan named Langdon Jones hopes to get a revised edition published.

COATHANGERS - Norwood. I agree that the Smothers brothers are better than Rowan and Martin... However, I like ROWAN & MARTIN better than THE SMOTHERS BROTHERS, if you see what I mean... The Smothers show with Donovan and Jennifer Warren was fabulous, but they have had some pretty dull ones, while the LAUGH-IN has been uniformly hilarious.

I quite agree with you about the Bill of Rights. But I find nothing unpatriotic in Pettit's remarks. How can you say he has had no opportunity to experience the virtues of America? He lived here most of his life!

\* \* \* \*

AND DEPARTING, LEAVE BEHIND US, TOOTHPRINTS IN THE HANDS OF TIME

Beroaldus Cosmopolita  
(credit for SFPA to Brooks)

The distant stars are calling  
And the cool of the outer dark  
My heart has gone, and I must follow soon  
To where the mist is rising that is cool and grey and bright  
The mist is brighter than a thousand suns...

The review of OUTER DARK by Cormac McCarthy in the recent LIFE made me want to get it. It is not fantasy, but neither is TITUS GROAN, except in mood. That is, neither has any supernatural element. The average non-fan (that thinks about such things) complains that fantasy is futile because it does not relate to "reality". That, however, is precisely its value. It does not relate to our reality in any general way, and thus is free to isolate the important elements in reality and examine them independently. A good fantasy must relate to some significant aspect of reality, or it would hold no interest for anyone. Paradoxically, one of the greatest fantasies relates to almost all aspects of our reality, and yet remains pure fantasy - I mean MAGISTER LUDI. In fact, it could be argued that the Bead Game in MAGISTER LUDI and the League in JOURNEY TO THE EAST (also by Hesse) are both descriptions of aspects of fandom.

I would like to know from some of our more scientifically advanced members whether there has been

any attempt to explain physical phenomena on the basis that physical objects are ~~continuous~~ continuous in the temporal dimension. A penny now will not conduct electricity to the penny then, but what about other fluxes?

Brock, Brooks, and Celko went to see the film CANDY in the middle of the one-shot, and came back decided to promote it for the drama Hugo. It looks like it will be a hard fight between 2001, BAR-BARELLA, and CANDY, with PLANET OF THE APES and maybe ICE STATION ZEBRA in there too. And CHITTY CHITTY BANG BANG?

It is a pity that Celko is not a true fan. The apartment that he and Brock share is a perfect slanshack... Two typers, a mimeo, a drum letter press, rare books and sf pulps on shelves, primitive furniture... There will be an Atlanta fandom again yet.

There is a movement afoot for Atlanta and New Orleans (easily the strongest club in the south) to join with the Texas and Knoxville fan and the Norfolk area group in a loose confederation. Irvin Koch has proposed a complicated constitution, but a more informal arrangement is more likely. Organization is to take place at the DSC in Knoxville. An irregular zine to and from all Southern fan groups has been proposed.

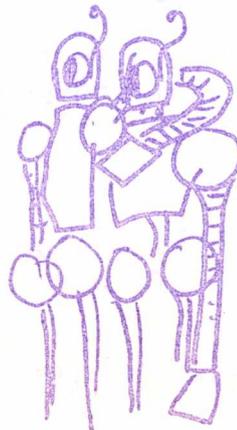
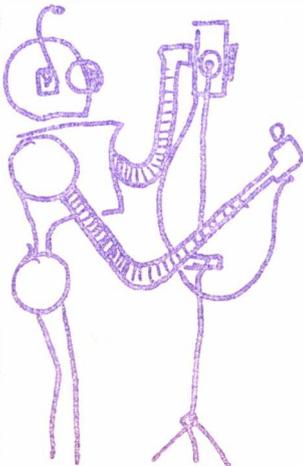
Atlanta is a good town for books. There is a Mr Bradley in Decatur, the Hilan Bookstore on Ponce-deLeon, Battle's place on Peachtree, Kimsey's jam-packed office if you can find him in, and Cantrell's down in East Point where Brock works.

Celko tells me that there are "agnewisms" -  
"America is the greatest nation in this country."  
"Some of ~~my~~ my best friends are dagoes and wops."  
Incredible - matched only by Lester Maddox's recent statement that he wanted to improve the prison system, but first he would "have to get in a better class of prisoner"!

\* \* \* \* \*

Brooks here again... It's past 4am and we are all a bit run down. There may be additions to this if the Jerrys come out of hibernation or the Hank comes over as he threatened to. If I could just finish this page I would go home and go to bed... Brock is so sleepy that he looked at the latest SHAGGY and claimed to be unimpressed. Joe showed me JODELLE... I was not too impressed... It is too late - or too early - to be impressed.

The rest of this page will be a Brock drawing...



Brock  
5: AM  
DEC 21, 1968  
oh my God!

## THE BROCKEN WORD

By the time you read this you will undoubtedly believe that I am a sex pervert, a hippy of sorts, a raving social reformer, etc. but I'm not..... It's my mad Czechoslovak roommate, Celko. (pronounced Sell ko ((what in hell is a ko?)) The real reason for the ungodly name of VOMIT is because of the nauseating jokes he has cracked since I unwittingly became his associate in libelous scandle. Right now he is polluting the clean (?) mind of Ned Brooks with a discussion of various auto erotic mechanisms. But Ned will not allow such filth to defile his mind... but for a staunch crusader of moral code he seems to be a damned attentive listener. Actually I am the only prude of the bunch. (bunch) ? (damn it, bunch!) Piers Anthony once said so himself when I gave GETHON a semi bad review in my more serious zine NEUTRON. All I do is sell porno, I don't write it, or draw it, or even practice all of it. I do take pride in being the cofounder of THE ATLANTA SCIENCE FANTASY ORGANIZATION (a local Opium Den of science fiction fans, comic fans, movie fans, fan fans, sexy fans, etc.) To quote a notable friend of mine who was almost shot dead at one of these fanish meetings by another notable fan: What is a fan who has given up collecting to study electronics?

An electric fan.

People today are never satisfied. A friend of mine said he used to read all the pulp magazines when he was a teenager. (he never was a fan) ACTUALLY HE DID NOT READ THEM, HE MASTURBATED WITH THEM. Alas, Virgil Finley strikes again. But today nothing is left to the imagination. One notable piece of porno that passed through my hands recently was a mag called BONNIE. This nudie stretched things a night far for my tastes. I'll wait until biology to study guts an' stuff thankyou.

Our good friends down on Simpson Street (PENDULUM PRESS to all of you non literates) is doing a good job with the local porno, some of it written by southern fans I would believe. Of course, our own GREAT SPECKLED BIRD, an underground newspaper (I say newspaper instead of newspaper because it does not present news) does a good job on the porno itself. This doesn't bother me. What does is the way Robert Silver-Berg treats homosexuals in his latest novel THE MASKS OF TIME. I do not believe that sex in science fiction is absolutely necessary for the story to be enjoyable. It has lasted forty years without sex and appears to be quite healthy without it. After all, with the cities in the U. S. being so wide open (not a pug.) one does not have to read s.f.

for sexual gratification like our good friend of the tired thirties. I do believe that if Robert E. Howard had described Conan's sex life in as much detail as some porno writers describe King Kong's (for you bibliographers this would be under the heading of beastility.) one would not be as interested in the sworded Cimmerian's epic adventures. The new wave bears a tide of garbage. They may as well drop this sexy hangup because I've read all of that kind of literature already at the shop. Ned just mumbled something about comments and how a good fan should make them so, with a heavy...ughhhh, heart, I will now depart, placing all the blame on my mad roommate Celko.....

Glen T. Brock



gotta comment gotta comment gotta comment gotta comment? gotta comment etc.

or: GREAT WORDS OF WISDOM BY HIS MAGESTY, EL PRESEDENTI, GTB.

THE SPHERE: I get the distinct impression that Markstein is annoyed at the National Fantasy Fan Federation. I'm sympathetic with Don, but I really don't see anything radically wrong with the NFF. Don has a good description of himself and his description of the World Con is mildly interesting. Good friend, Ken Hafer draws a good likeness of Markstein too. Why so short?

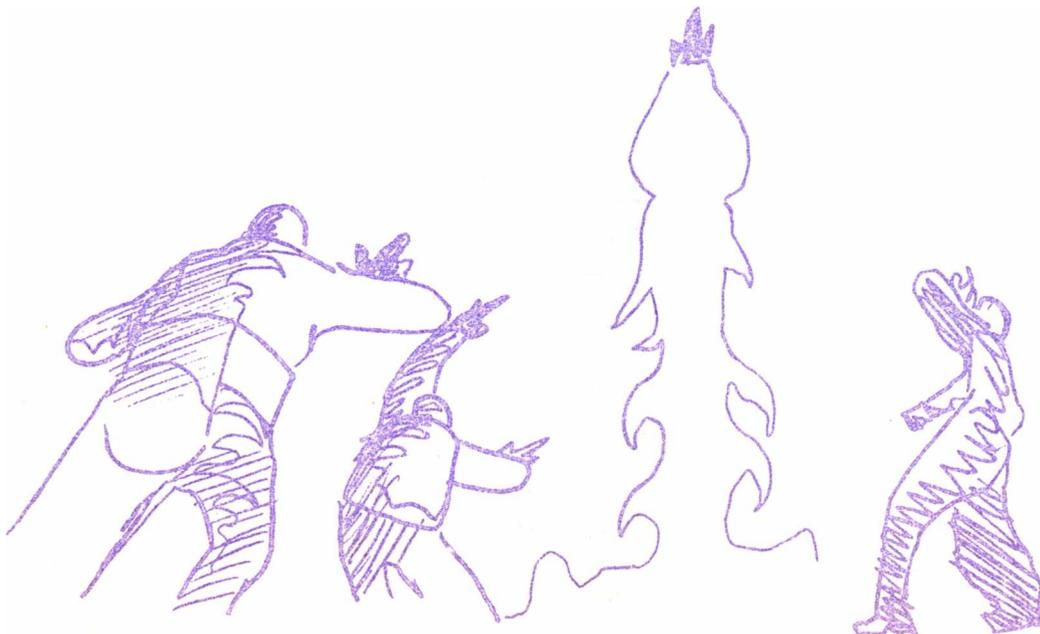
UTGARD 18: Time doth fly doth'nt it? SFPA that uninteresting?

THE NEWPORT NEWS 6: Aha! I can see it now! This was all a devilish conspiracy to get me to join SFPA! Ned of Newport News strikes again!

MEL: 'Intercourse in Dallas' really is incredible. By the by, who won?

SOONER OR LATER: Lost for words? Really I believe that must be an overstatement, justified only by the brevity of your issue, which, has no bearing on your vocabulary, and can be corrected by deep concentration, by which the frontal lobe vibrates mental patterns across the ether (in a similar way to scum drifting across a stagnant pond) and a better choice of planning and the realization that poetic genius does not come by inspirental means alone but by calculated and coordinated planning and development. Do not despair, I, too, am sometimes apt to be speechless. (thank god)

THAT'S ALL FOLKS.....L.....L.....L.....\*



# THE THINKER

By Brock



TELEVISION IS FAST BECOMING A REPLACEMENT FOR THE PRINTED WORD. CHILDREN TODAY SPEND MORE TIME THAN EVER BEFORE UNDER THE IDIOT BOX.



WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO OUR CULTURE? WHEN DON'T READ SOON THEY CAN'T READ! NON LITERACY IS WORSE THAN ILLITERACY. WHAT? HOW CAN I MAKE THAT JUDGEMENT? I'M LITERATE! THAT'S HOW!



READ ANY GOOD SEX BOOKS LATELY?



MAN, THIS HEFNER GUY SURE KNOWS HOW TO PULL THE WOOL OVER YOUR EYES. HE SURE KNOWS HOW TO CHEAT YOU OUT OF 75¢...



instant replay.....

HE TAKES THIS MAGAZINE AND FILLS IT FULL OF ARTICLES BY J. PAUL GETTY, RICHARD ARMOUR, KURT VON NEGUT, JR., AND JULES FIEFFER. HE THEN HAS INTERVIEWS WITH GUYS LIKE STANLEY KUBRICK, BUT HE CALLS

IT PLAYBOY AND PUTS SEXY GIRLS ON THE AND NUDE PINUPS ON THE INSIDE.



WHY THE HELL CAN'T HE DITCH ALL THOSE ARTICLES AND PUT MORE SEX INTO IT?

## Sex laws and perversions

or "Would you like a little bag of girl, Candy?" said the "scrophile."

While driving thru the school crosswalk by my old high school several days ago, I started to notice the teenyboppers. I'm feeling like a dirty old man at twenty-one years of age. Here are a bunch of 12 to 13 year old girls with pre-frontal development that amazes me---to the point the point I'm thinking about asking for some annual leave and waiting after school for them.

I wonder if it is a fetish to use a leather bag of candy to seduce a child? The problem is that when I get near my Lolitas, I know that they'll want at least \$20.00 a lay for their services. Ugh!! what ever became of the kid that would scream and yell alot, and tell you to keep your hands off her little body? The state of Georgia finally wised up to things a few years late and pushed the age of consent down to 12 years<sup>2</sup>. This means that if you get any young thing between 12 and sixteen now, you're guilty of rape and not child molesting. Guess what the penalty is for rape?

This change in sex laws, even in Georgia, does give some hope of a more modern set of laws coming to pass in the near future. The problem is that these laws, as with most laws today, are pre-industrial left-overs that bear to the modern scene with no more meaning than a limp pickle. We can clearly see the laws concerning horses on our books, or witchcraft, or union regulations for coal workers in electric plants and trains. The<sup>th</sup> sex laws we now have were written for the people without the aid of a 20<sup>th</sup> century technology.

To cover the new wave in sex perversion by laws, we must first define the crimes. That will be the purpose of this article.

First, leather. This is a good sadist device used for centuries, generally, but not necessarily, in connection with whips and chains, etc.<sup>2</sup> As of late, the leather dress craze reflects this. With boots, even---Wow!! the supply of leather is limited and will decrease as the population of the world increases and artifacts of plastic begin to take over. For example, the leather dresses already have vinyl imitations on the market to compete with them.

Why not a corfam fetish?

As a modern perversion, look at the rubber wearers whose goods are advertised in the back of Esquire Magazine<sup>3</sup>. This is clearly something that the M. de Sade could not have thought up. It is also one of the more sensible perversions; an eye doctor, not a head doctor knows why you do not find a girl in a skin tight clear rubber suit attractive.

Next consider the available plastic privates you can get thru the mail. They can be filled with warm water (or with cold water, if you like to to fuck corpses), worked by hand with a bulb or by motor. They can be painted different colors, built in different sizes, shapes, etc. A quick scrub with Chlorox, and you won't get plastic crabs.

Among the many ideas which come to mind with these devices is putting the plastic penis and the polymer vagina together on a table top and watching them do it.

I wonder, too, if homosexuals would buy these devices for their own use? Since we've inserted plastic hearts into humans, why not an electric set of private for those persons whose organs have failed them-- a simple push button in the belly button and we're ready to go.

When the more abstract designs would take some time to be popular, but then what is wrong with taking a square root anyway? Better things for better living thru chemistry!! Or; this is total electric living, or : you can be sure if it is Westingh use seem to be slogans that would advertise the 2134 AD Funbeam screwmaster<sup>®</sup> as well as they advertise their present household devices.

Perhaps related to this is the dolls of today. Just as the child grow up fast r, so do their dolls. Barbe has boobs!! and nice legs!! This somewhat more polished look, coupled with a larger size would lead very nicely to boys playing with dolls into their later years.

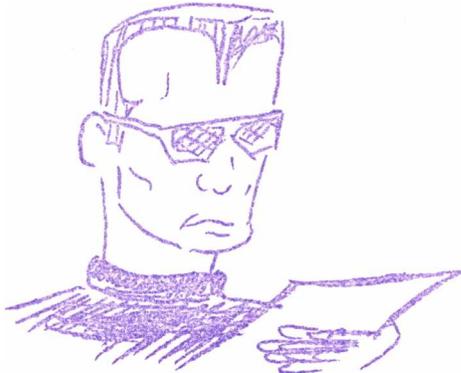
Just pull the ring on the back of the neck and she gives out with deep throaty sighs and such classics as " oh do be gentle" "More!!" " of there is no one else, dear,why?"

Again the special devices could be built in quickly enough, and colors changed.

How would you handle a case in court where a man came home and found his Ken doll a top his Barbe doll and killed him on the spot? Does it constitute incest to rape your daughters' doll?

Animal life will probably fade to a small number in the years to come, and what is left will be quite protected on reserves. What will become of the animal lovers? Our friends will have to turn to the machines that replaced the animals. This is not to be confused with the above perversion. This is the guy that goes out and lays a car or a truck because he is hard up. Of course, it will be never be much of a pervert delight--what with gears cutting off peni and hot exhaust pipes fusing Labia Majora together. Also, on an animal you can tell what end to do it in, because of a resemblance to people. This is not true with machines--what is the right way to fuck an IBM 360, and what ways are perverse?

These and other problems will be dealt with at a later date.



*John Albo*

- 1) Changed in 1965, in a court decision. I don't know the case name, but a friend of mine found out about it when he used it in his defense case (" I thought she was at least 14!! how was I to know?").
- 2) Velvet is nicer and softer, if you don't want to beat anyone. I like velvet.
- 3) June 67 and other issues
- 4) registered trademark.

This being the season of good will and kindness toward mankind I often wonder why fans do not congregate to share the christmas spirit. Surely there must be a con around somewhere near New Year's and this slot should be advertised. Another thing that worries me.... Ned tells me that ASFO has done a terrible thing by having politics in a fandom group. What is wrong with cutthroat politics? Whoever survived the fight usually has a good head on what is left of their shoulders, is willing to participate more (fighting tends to loosen one's muscles), and generally prepared to meet all obligations and challenge any new obligations. ASFO, which is going on it's second year, has so far ten survivors. The N3F should have about thirty or so....

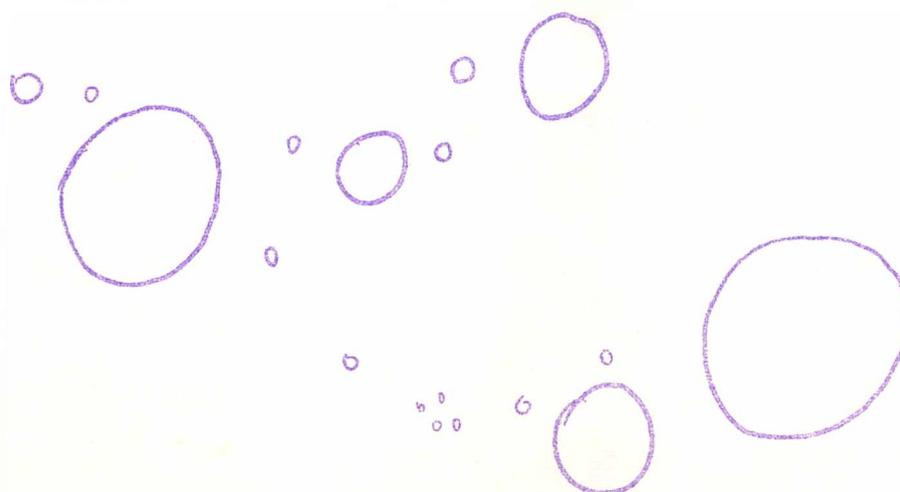
Anyway ASFO is having elections now and I am running again for the office of president. My opponent has gone to the expense of calling most of the members on the phone (including the one in Germany, I guess) so this election should be interesting. I shall give a blow by blow discription in a future zine should I ever get the thing out.

We did see CANDY and consider it a magnificent film. There are wild and unsupported rumors out that the movie may be nominsted for a Hugo award because it is borderline fantasy. Damn funny movie anyway.

Well, things are slowing down to a dull spinning buzz. There is a conversation going considering pornography and the law, pornography and the mail, and pornography and pornography.

The void is engulfing me. This will be about it for this/  
Hoping you had happy holidays and didn't suffer too much for it.

Glen T. Brock      December 21, 1968



IF IT TWEN'T FUH

FUKIN' PIGS I'D BECOM

A SEX

PUHPUHT.

