

Ah, so. This is Rowrbazze, the sometimes fanzine, written, printed, censored and published by June M. Konigsberg, in residence at Fangorn House, 480 Fairview Avenue, Sierra Madre, California. Elvenhome 6-1615. Published on the ditto machine at work, which would be suprized as anything to find out that it is Fangorn Press.

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Well, if you think "suprized" is unusual, I almost wrote "soup-riced", which, as those of you who are Marx Bros. buffs may know, was Harpo's rebus for "surprised" in "A Night In Casablanca". I've got Marx Bros. on the brain--just saw a lovely Marx Bros. film festival at the Esquire in Pasadena--"A Day At The Races" and "A Night At The Opera". They were advertised as "new, uncut prints", and Bah George, I do believe that they are! Beautifully clear, just like looking at a brand-new picture, and chock-full of that inspired nonsense. Whether it's Chico and Groucho doing one of their stand-up routines or Harpo and Chico communicating charade-wise, or Harpo at the breakaway piano with harp tendencies, or anything else in their many and varied routines -- yippee!

These two pictures of course have just whetted my appetite for more--I wonder when they will show "Cocconuts" or the aforementioned "Night In Casablanca" or "The Big Store"--lovely chase on roller skates in that one--or--oh, well, ANY Marx Bros. pic! Thank good-ness I saw them as a child, and had sense enuf to appreciate them, but there is nothing like renewing an old acquaintance.

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"Hoo-ray for Captain Spaulding, the African Explorer....."

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And no, there isn't anything to say about seeing them on television. I have seen them listed many a time--at about one o'clock in the ayem, cut to ribbons and interrupted forty-'leven times by commercials. Besides, I understand that at least once they cut the stateroom scene out of "A Night At The Opera" because it didn't "advance the story"! Ye gods, if you cut everything out of a Marx Bros. picture that doesn't advance the story, you don't have a Marx Bros. picture any more!

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Margaret Dumont: "Do you have everything, Otis?"

Groucho: "Well, I've never had any complaints up to now."

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Any plot in a Marx Brothers (betcha thought I couldn't spell it out) picture was merely a sop to the Screen Writers' Guild. An excuse for the magnificent foolery that was promptly woven around it. The sheriff comes to get the racehorse--what more natural than that Harpo should take the horse's place in the halter while the sherrif's back is turned--and not be discovered until he balks? Whereupon Chico and Harpo escape on the horse, while the baffled sheriff rages. The "Bad" Guy is getting the operatic part that should go to the Good Guy? What more natural than that his hash should be settled by Harpo's mad careering through the theatrical backdrops--raising and lowering backgrounds and curtains--a chase scene in the vertical as well as the horizontal!

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Chico: "This-a book's-a one-a dollar."

Groucho: "I only have a ten-dollar bill."

Chico: "That's-a okay, I give-a you nine more books in change!"

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At the University of California, the following is published by Mrs. M. K. Langford, in residence at 1000 ...  
1000 ...  
1000 ...

Well, if you think "surprise" is unusual, I almost wrote "surprise", which, as  
those of you who are Mrs. Langford's know, was Langford's name for "surprise"  
in "A Night in Casablanca". I've got Mrs. Langford on the brain--just saw a lovely  
thing here. The festival of the festival in London--"A Day at the Races" and "A  
Night at the Opera". They were advertised as "new, smart plays", and Bob George,  
I do believe that they are; beautifully clear, just like the looking of a brand new  
picture, and those full of that jangled nonsense. Whether it's Chico and Groucho  
being one of their stand-up routines or Hugo and Chico communicating character-  
istics at the Broadway place with their comedies, or anything else in their  
long and varied repertoire -- typical!

These two pictures of course have just started in opposite for me--I wonder when  
they will show "Casablanca" or the aforementioned "Night in Casablanca" or "The Big  
Band"--lovely ones on roller skates in that one--or--oh, well, MY Mrs. Langford,  
Thank God now I see you as a child, and had your eye to appreciate them, but  
there is nothing like watching an old acquaintance.

How do you like Captain Langford, the African Explorer.....

And no, there isn't anything to me about seeing them on television. I have seen  
them in fact many a time--at about the same time in the year, but to the point and later  
tragedy--even those by communitaria. Besides, I understand that at least once  
they are the situation seem out of "A Night at the Opera" because it didn't "advance  
the story". To me, if you are not everything out of a Mrs. Langford, picture that doesn't  
advance the story, you don't have a Mrs. Langford picture any more!

Langford's answer: "Do you have everything, Orlan?"  
Groucho: "Well, I've never had my congratulations up to me."

Any kind is a Mrs. Langford (before I realize I realize it still it out) picture was  
nearly a cup to the bottom of Mrs. Langford's. An excuse for the magnificent beauty  
that was brought to her attention. The beauty came to get the picture--that  
was natural that Mrs. Langford should take the picture's place in the picture with the  
character's back to her--and not be discovered until he had. Mrs. Langford Chico  
and Hugo escape on the scene, while the picture's beauty escapes. The "day is  
getting the picture part that should go to the God-Guy? What was natural that  
that the picture should be credited by Mrs. Langford's and covering through the theatrical  
pictures--relating and lowering backgrounds and certain--a chess game in the  
world as well as the fundamental

Groucho: "This is a book-a-me-a dollar."  
Groucho: "I only have a ten-dollar bill."  
Chico: "That's a day, I give-a you the more books in change!"