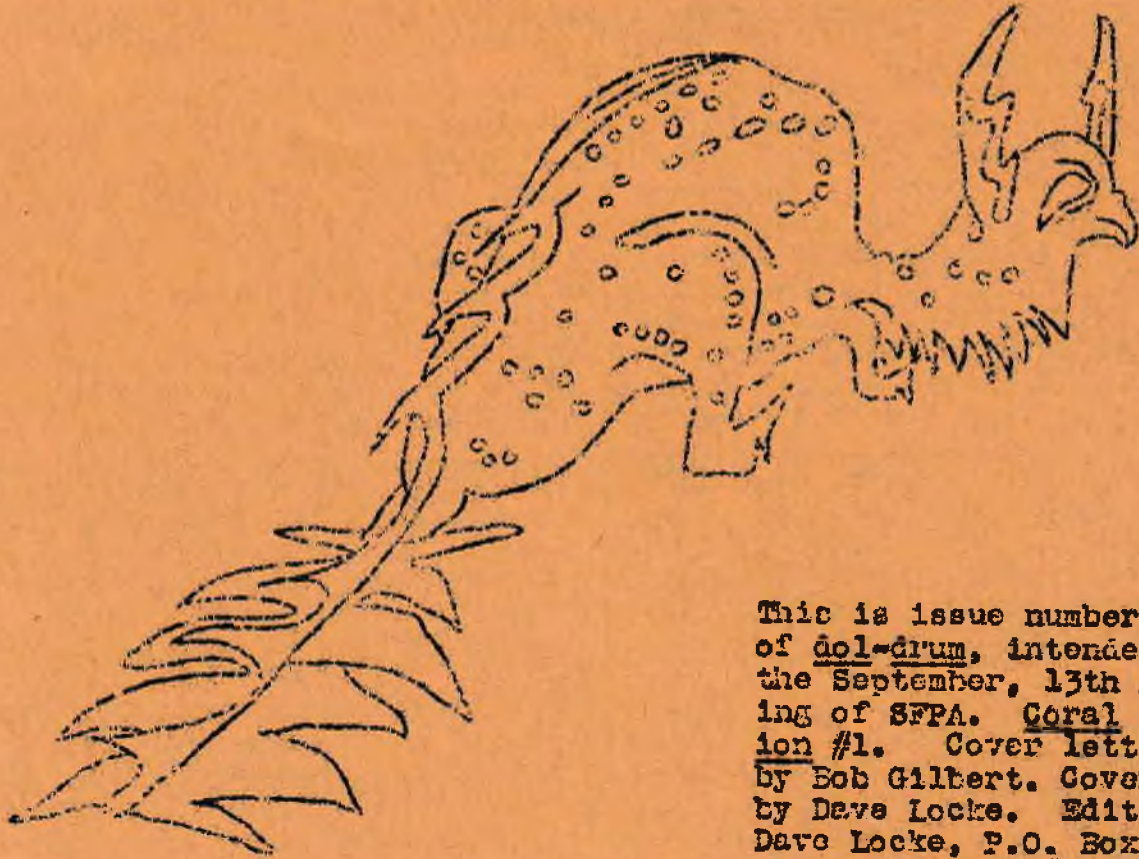


dol-drum



This is issue number four of dol-drum, intended for the September, 13th mailing of SPPA. Coral Edition #1. Cover lettering by Bob Gilbert. Coverillo by Dave Locke. Edited by Dave Locke, P.O. Box 535, Indian Lake, N.Y. 12642. Published by Joe Staton.

It's good to be back in the swing of writing an apazine again, with a new quire of stencils resting next to the disheveled stack of last mailing's output, a cigarette freshly lit and lying in a large painted aluminum ashtray, and a tall glass of cold punch perspiring and making rings upon the recent copy of The Southerner. Nothing like a little color. There won't be a hell of a lot of the good old WCKEness Monster color in this issue, mainly because I've given up drinking and the tall cool glass of punch contains only punch. Those of my writings that fans seem to like the best were written after I'd had over ten or fifteen shots of something stronger than punch and thusly after I'd shifted into high gear. You'll find the writings of a tea-totin' Dave Locke much more dull and serious, consequently.

Shortly after you receive this September mailing I will have moved to Troy, New York, where I will no longer be able to claim fennish superiority due to living in a mystical place called Indian Lake which no one can locate on their Atlas. Although I don't know where in Troy I will be living, I'm telling you of this move so that you will send no mail to Indian Lake after the first of October (I may not move by then, but I probably will). Anything sent to Indian

lake will not be forwardable until I relocate, which may take a couple of weeks. Therefore I advise everyone that they send me no mail during the month of October until they spot my Goa in Yandra, Ster-apinkie, and the usual zines which carry such information.

I thought it was a particularly good mailing despite its being generally screwed up.Bill Plott

I will be moving to Troy for three reasons. One is that I plan to get a full-time winter job - which I'll need because the tourist business this summer is ridiculously poor. Another is that my girl lives in Troy, and why should I stay up here and freeze during the winter when I can be down there with her? (And no, Plott and Hulan, she isn't Beautiful. A non-conformist like me could never be interested in Beautiful girls. Actually, no Beautiful girl could be interested in a non-conformist like me.) The third reason, and most important, is that I will be able to clear my conscience with SFPA. By moving to Troy I will indeed be living South of Indian Lake.

I'm now the Illustrious, Ghod-like OE of SFPA, with all sorts of power, only nobody will tell me what I'm supposed to do right now, since Plott needs to keep the Treasury for a while to juggle the books and cover up his monstrous thefts before he turns them over to Al like he was supposed to. Remember, if you get out of line, I'll pour ketchup all over your mailing before I send it to you.Joe Staton

So much for the general material this time 'round, and now into the mailing comments. I'd write more, but I think Dave Hulan will have PELF #4 run off in time for this mailing and you'll find lots of my general natterings there. I say I "think" he'll have it ready. I would have said "expect", but if you really know Dave Hulan you realize that you never know what to expect from him.

ISCARIOT Many apologies, Al, for not making it plain in col-drum #2 that I was only kidding around and looking for a little harmless slam-bang debate. I think I made that clear in #3, but of course by then it was too late to effect your reconment on what I had said in the second issue. I do not "stretch...far out to find something to be offended about"; quite the opposite, I usually even ignore fannish attacks on me for which I gave no provocation. It all revolves around my sense of humor which sometimes reaches so far and in so many directions that when I look back at it even I can't understand it. Close fannish friends like Hulan are used to such things and deal with them accordingly, but others such as you are offended and I can't really blame you. But since I'm in fandom for kicks and laughs I have every intention of 'letting myself go' any time the mood hits me. I'll only repeat that I'm not mad at you, never was mad at you, and probably never will be. Now then, since I'm such a wonderful person in real life you won't begrudge me the right to push all my faults into fandom and peddle them in my fannish writings, will you? Of course not.

Back to the discussion; I prefer "debate" to "discussion" because in a debate both sides must follow the original point of dissonance. A discussion seldom ends with the same topic upon which it began, having drifted off into sidepoints and sidepoints of sidepoints as the result of material being introduced which does not directly bear

on the main issue. What we are involved in, with this religious controversy, is a discussion. Both of us are guilty of introducing ideas not relevant to the original point of dissension, you for reasons best known to yourself and me just to keep the topic interesting. I'm slightly surprised at you, though, for taking the religion that you profess and subjecting it to the lowly level of 'discussion' instead of the intellectual and inspiring level of 'debate'.

I never said that the bible is "just an ancient book". For all intents and purposes I could easily have said that, but the fact remains that I never did... There is no facetiousness in my belief that you could take 100,000 stencils (you said 50,000, but I'm generous) and by using "History, Archeology, Linguistics, Biology, Geology and other fields and sciences" prove the existence of a god. I know that isn't what you said you could do - you said you could 'authenticate' the bible - but unless that is what you can do it doesn't mean a damn thing to me. I'm saying that you can't come anywhere near proving that there is a god, and your ability or lack of it to prove that the bible contains facts that science has discovered only within the past few centuries doesn't interest me. If the bible or anything else can prove that there is a god, fine. I don't much care what else the bible proves. If anything such.

I did not fail to see that your suggested title-change was meant as a compliment. How much you over-wrote your admiration towards Col-drum (I don't know, but I did recognize the compliment. How much I appreciated the compliment is another thing altogether. You suggested I change this site's title to droll-drum; you meant well and I appreciate it. However, the 2000 or so miles which separates us sometimes introduces a language barrier, and in this neck of the woods the word 'droll' is synonymous with 'queer'.... If you hear somebody call you 'droll' you usually go hunting for him and when you find him you set him on his ear. I know you didn't mean it that way, but I almost laughed myself off my chair when I read it.

No, I didn't send Col-drum to GMCarr. But then, I only mentioned her in passing. I didn't make any comments directly to her, or I certainly would have sent her a copy just as I'm sure most fans would in a similar situation....

I know what you said about Paine. I also know what you meant (I may not be able to read your mind like you seem to think you can read mine, but when a serious writer makes a serious statement that is to be taken at face value I feel that I usually understand pretty well what he means), and what you meant was that I'd probably been hornswoggled by Paine propoganda. However, I am a non-believer before I read Tom Paine, so you can chuck that idea in the oval file.

Al, when faced with objective reasoning you come up with some of the most tinkertoy re-comments that I've ever seen. Just to take one example, you said that you didn't send me a particular issue of IT because you thought I was dead, and when I tripped you up by pointing out that in that issue you had told your readers that I was indeed still alive, you come back with "Yes, I heard that you were alive, but I still wasn't sure just what your situation was, so I didn't send you a copy until a month later." What my situation was? Everybody has the right to be vague once in a while, but you abuse the privilege even more than I do.

I realize that it's not proper form to use profanity in a debate, or in a discussion, or anywhere for that matter. But I talk that way all the while, and so I write that way as well. You'll never see me publish anything really obscene, and an occasional 'Goddamn' sneaks

pass my typewriter without my usually ever noticing it. I don't think it'll corrupt anybody, or offend anybody, and if you feel that an occasional "goddam" "incalculably weakens" my arguments then you should go forth and encourage me to use even bigger and dirtier words so that my arguments become weak to the point where you can rebut them in a paragraph or so instead of the three pages that you presently devote to the task...

dol-drum is spelled completely in lower-case letters. Yes, there's a reason for that. It's for me to know and you to find out, if you're interested. I'm not interested in explaining it. I really wasn't interested in telling you about it, either, but I thought somebody out there might care. Don't everybody speak to once.

Yar, the genuine field is crowded. Most apas are crowded too, as far as I'm concerned. Except SFPA, which is one main reason why I'm here. Another main reason why I'm here is to agitate Al Andrews...

"Hi, out there, Dave-Locke fans! Now, think about that, Bruthur Dave." Alright, I think about it. I think about it real hard. I took off all my clothes and put my elbow on my knee and my chin in the palm of my hand and frowned until my eyebrows came down over my nose and thunk and thunk. And when I was done thinking I realized one thing. Just one thing. That, somehow, I had missed the gimmick. What is it? I give up.

Do I have a fanboy out there someplace?

I notice that your tastes in sf don't parallel mine too closely, Al. I'd rate the Russell novels approximately this way: Space Willies, Three to Conquer, Wasp, Dreadful Sanctuary, Men Martians and Machines, The Great Explosion, Sentinels of Space, and last and least Sinister Barrier. I enjoyed them all, with the single exception of Sinister Barrier which was generally pretty godawful poor.

Again, just to be redundant, I'll repeat that there's no offense intended (after all, when I disagree I can do so in an "emphatic and effective fashion" too. You've got no copyright on that) and that I appreciate your compliments on dol-drum and that I like Charlot very much. I even like you. Eccceh, what a sensitive individual!

SPORADIC Outside of page 2 being printed upside down in my copy, and page 3 being virtually unreadable due to ink splots (like ink blots, only without psychological motivation), this is a pretty well laid-out fanzine. It's not a "perfect issue", as you admit, but I actually like your layouts which is something that I can't say about any other fanzine I've ever seen you publish. This isn't the start of a new trend or anything, is it? Well, if the prospect of getting married inspired you to turn out such good work then only the great Entity in the Sky can predict what actually being married will inspire you to do in fandom. It'll probably inspire you to quit it altogether....

Quite a big issue. Too bad the only stuff worth looking at is your own material. The Wolfenbarger thing is funny, but unintentionally so. Maybe that's why you printed it, but since you didn't say or hint anything in that direction I doubt it. Are you printing this sort of thing so your own material will look even better by contrast? You never seem to print any amount of material by people who can write at least as well as yourself, and yet there are six such people on the SFPA roster. Hell, I never even heard of most of your contributors outside of the pages of one or another of your fanzines. This is just the opposite of what happens with PHOENIX (my genuine,

for those of you who aren't familiar with it); 95% of the time I publish material by fans who can write most anything better than I can, and consequently my personality gets lost in the shuffle (hard to believe, I know, but....).

Don't worry, Bill, your eleven words are safe with me. Until somebody sends in five dollars, that is.

EGOBOO POLL RESULTS I wouldn't say the results are too worthwhile. Just to give you one reason, among many, why not: Joe's Invader achieved sixth place in the 'best zine' category, which is somewhat odd since the poll is for the best material of '63 and the first issue of Invader didn't come out until March of '64.... If you'll look closely you'll notice other errors, but the main error was in not circulating the egoboo poll ballot with the December mailing. This way members would be more familiar with the things they were voting for, and it would also eliminate voting for material that appeared in a later year. Joe, why not circulate the next ballot in December? (If it's got to be circulated at all. I never vote in polls. I didn't in this one because I hadn't received all of the '63 mailings, but I won't vote in the next one because I have a Thing about polls. Always have. I don't even like to fill out questionnaires (Lloyd Broyles) and unless it's a government questionnaire I never do... I was even mildly provoked that Ron Bennett listed my name in his directory of fandom. And you'll never see my name in Who's Who of Fandom, unless Lloyd puts it in by himself - in which case I'll sue... My psychiatrist tells me that this is due to scoring 15½ on a third-grade IQ test and that my subconscious has adopted a fear to written forms of any kind. My IQ wasn't really 15½ when I was in the third grade, though; 15½ was the IQ of the kid who sat ahead of me.)

WARLOCK You've got some sort of a fanzine here, but I don't know just what kind. It's not really a genzine, and it certainly doesn't conform to the standards of an ordinary apazine. It doesn't contain enough of your writings to be called an individual so I don't know just what hell you'd call it. What do you call it? I guess it leans toward being a genzine, except that you have no columnists, no lettercol, and your circulation is apd.

Never print anything on the back of a cover done on white newsprint paper.

"Wanna get drunk, get in a fight, get in with some girls, visit a strip show, get robbed, and have a helluva good time? Then visit New Orleans' Bourbon Street during the Mardi Gras festivities." Hell, who needs to go to Louisiana?

'Anartica' is the worst piece of material I've seen Al turn out. He tried too hard to be amusing and didn't succeed even once.

Joe Schlatter must be Joe Staton trying to disown his fiction. If that's so, he might be interested to know that I think this is the best piece of fiction he's done to date or at least the best that I've seen by him. I don't know why I liked it, but I did.

"The 'LOCKNESS Monster' returns in fine form with ten pages of sheer personality." Thanks. But I guess you don't like my personality too much, because you gave me a rating of 4....

Whether Al or I are going to do any changing of opinions as the result of our religious discussion doesn't have any bearing on the enjoyment that one or both of us can get simply from arguing. I never enter a discussion with the hope or intention of changing somebody's

views, and if I only entered a discussion if I thought I really could change someone's views I'd probably never enter one at all. Especially a fanatical discussion.

Larry, your review of Nemesia reminded me of nothing but childish fury. It's too bad you had to answer a gaucherie with one of your own when even silence would have been more effective.

According to the boys with beards, the word now is 'hip' not 'kef'. Maybe the twist had something to do with this fantastic revision, I dunno.

HUCKLEBERRY You do short mailing comments. "Don't care for the Horoscope. Why use so many cuss words? Not a good issue." You're getting pithy in your old age, Lynn, without the saving grace of a corresponding depth but consciousness of meaning. Maybe you don't like to waste words, but I didn't know there was a shortage.

JD-A Wonderful artwork. Uninteresting written material. Not too good an issue.

BOOZY DRACULA (Bailes) I've said any number of times that personal faith is the only logical reason to believe in a god. Yes I have. Really. It's logical to believe in something for personal reasons if there is some advantage in so believing. But personal faith is not a logical reason to support the validity of any affirmation. No it isn't. Honest.

Bombu appeared in the first two Magazines, but couldn't make it for either the thirdish or thirsh. One day he was watching a star, trying to get a forecast out of it for his horoscope, when it turned into a flying saucer and landed in his back yard. A beautiful woman stepped out of it and said she was from Mars. Bombu talked with her for awhile and then thought that maybe he'd ask her in the house for a drink. So he asked if she'd like to have a martini, and she slapped him in the mouth, got in her saucer, and squealed out. Well, now was he to know that on Mars a martini is a baby martian... Since then he's lost all interest in the stars, or at least all faith, I guess. Or something. And he won't be in the next issue because there won't be a next issue of Magazine. Yepper, this is the last one.

WORKFARM That quote by Ingersoll may cause you to be nailed to the cross by any of your townpeople should they happen to steal a copy of Magazine and read it. Cross your legs, and save them a nail. But what Ingersoll says makes sense, and may cause some of our religious apapates to have second thoughts concerning the wisdom and purpose of the god that they believe in. After all, if there is a god why would he have created us with a different perspective than his own? Why would he make certain things possible, like sex, and then tell us "No touches"? If he is all-powerful why does the bible show him displaying sudden surprise, or sudden anger, or such, at things the human race or a portion of it did to displease him when he must have known in advance what kind of a stinkpot they were going to pull on him? Why indeed? The ways of the Lord are mysterious, as well as a wee bit hard to swallow. I'll swallow it when someone comes up with something better than half-assed logic or a book that's self-contradictory and oginine. If a thing doesn't ring true to my

own ears then I can't bring myself to accept it.

You're not only an excellent artist, Bill, you're a damn fine writer as well. So why don't you write about something, anything, and give us more than a couple of pages of your happy Gibson chatter? I hate to see you turn out such small zines.

INVADER So. I've finally gotten around to commenting on an issue of Invader. When Bill wrote and told me to get dol-drum 3 to him within a week I was completely out of stencils and there wasn't time to wait for an order. So Invader was left out of the MC department. Anyhow, here we are with the 3rd issue, and it's a pretty good ish.

I thank you very much for the compliment on my writing, Joe. "you are the most entertaining writer in the aya." That's high praise, considering that the SFPL roster contains the names of such excellent fan-writers as Dave Nolan and Al Andrews, just to name two. However, you'll probably change your opinion with dol-drum 3 and 4, which lean toward seriousness instead of the zany LOCKNESS type of thing for which I earned some sort of fanish recognition and which I believe is the sort of material you like to see me turn out. I still occasionally insert an idle shaft at humor in my writings, but not as much as I used to. dol-drum #2 was probably the last of the truly zany Lockezines. We have arrived at a Turning Point in the fanish writings of one Dave Locke, for his Golden Age is turning from present reality to a thing of history and forever will His Fandom mourn this passing. Towers of beer cans and empty vodka bottles shall be built to the moon in honor of his former Greatness, while nubile young virgins and nubile young girls of any nature (he wasn't fussy) shall be sacrificed once an hour in order to show appreciation towards the only fan who ever carried his typewriter into bars where he found the inspiration to turn out fanish material pregnant with insight, general genius, and outrageous flippancy. You may laugh now.

No, I'm not annoyed at Al. I'm annoyed at the way he refuses to give up a point even long after he's lost it, I'm annoyed at his nitpicking and the way he double-talks around the main points of the discussion, and I'm annoyed with his viewpoint in general. But I'm not annoyed at Al. Hell no. Why would you think such a ridiculous thing? You must have misunderstood me. Hell yes, that must be it. You misunderstood. Hell.

I couldn't read the article by Woolston. I can't read much of anything by Woolston, actually. Even his NBF Directorate Letters, when he bothers to send them to me.

Roeka was excellent.

Your poetry was excellent, too, but you have to be partially cracked to write stuff like that. Anybody can enjoy it, but it takes a March Hare to write it.

Bennett, whoever he is, doesn't need to tell me anything about home-brew liquor. "the best of it is about 90% smoother to the taste than most legalized likker" like so much dog-water. You're 90% smoother once you've drunk any amount of it, and you'll probably walk on 90 feet of untroubled air, but it isn't 90% smoother to the taste. Some of it is good, but none of it is that good.

Godfrey Gopher was ungodly God-awful.

I used to think you were a pretty nice guy, Joe, until I read in here that you don't smoke or drink. And you say you don't go out with girls. My God. You must be a perfect tru-fan. If there

wasn't. : fandom people like you would probably lie down and creak...

I just gave up drinking; do you think fandom is starting to get to me?

You may faint, but I agree with you 102% concerning your views on Hiroshima. You were more emotional about it than logical, though. But your logic is ok. Bombing Hiroshima was morally wrong, but it was justified. In other words, it was a matter of either using the bomb to stop the war or of letting the war continue and having more people die in the long run. The bomb was the better answer and therefore the use of it was justified. I wouldn't say it's right to kill civilians, but both sides in a war will do it, and since most of the actual fighting men haven't a crystal clear idea as to what they're actually fighting for it really isn't right to kill them either. The men who know what they're fighting for (and not just 'in their own mind'; they must have a firm mental grasp as to how the war started and the reasons behind it), and who want to fight, are the ones who may be killed without the killers being morally wrong; this is because they are willing to die for their 'cause', and are not 'willing' simply because of ignorance.

Actually, in my philosophy, it isn't morally right to kill someone unless he has knowingly, deliberately, and unjustly killed another. I consider it emotionally, or personally, right to kill under some circumstances, but since the outside world at large will probably not accept and share your personal reasons it therefore isn't morally right. There's a conflict in semantics at this point, and it all revolves around "who determines morals?". I believe that ethics and morals can be separated from both religion and general public decree, so when I say that it's george to kill for personal reasons

I also say that it's morally right to kill for personal reasons provided that your morals weren't disturbed. Public morals don't agree with that, but obviously the morals of the individual often do. Since I'm not a forward thinker I do what I consider to be right at the time, and therefore I really have no philosophy except when I sit down in front of a stencil or a sheet of paper. I can write forever on philosophy when I sit down to consider all the angles, but in the fast motion of life you make decisions which can be moral and ethical to you relative to the amount of time and thought which you were able to put behind that decision. More time and more thought may have allowed you to reach a better decision, but if you do your best in the time available you must have respect for yourself if later you feel you were morally wrong or just otherwise wrong.

I think Dave Locke would fare better if he stayed out of philosophy, or at least kept it to himself....

Joe, there is one way to tell when I am "dead serious". I never try to be funny. Sarcastic, perhaps, and biting and maybe vicious, and I might make you laugh by being sarcastic, biting, or vicious, but I never use any other kind of humor (except perhaps at the very end of a serious piece of writing, just to end on a lighter note). When I'm not "dead" serious I often try to be zany, witty, and clownish. This rule applies only to my published material. There are no-holds-barred in my correspondence....

Have you ever read a Dave Locke article, or fanzine, or letter, in which I didn't try to be 'funny' at least once? I don't think you have, but you will. As an experiment in serious writing I plan to launch a new fanzine, called YELLOWJACKET, which will take the

place of the two zines which I'm dropping - PHOENIX and dol-drum. Simply as an experiment and practice in the writing of formal and informal serious material, you won't find in YELLOWJACKET a diddle-de-damn drop of intentional Locke humor. I may occasionally slip (i.e. 'lay a bomb'), but....

YELLOWJACKET will appear in '65. I am not a teenage avant-gardist who feels that he must change his 'image' for one reason or another. I have every intention of 'letting myself go' in letters, PELF, and articles submitted to other zines, but in YELLOWJACKET I intend to concentrate on 'straight' writing for a change. Now then, who wants to be the first to subscribe at a dollar an issue?

After I got over that kick I may even bring back Nix and dol-drum, but next year one irregular fanzine will probably be all I can handle. Plus an occasional PELF and a very small amount of fan-ish correspondence. YELLOWJACKET will have a first-circulation through SFPA, and also a general circulation after the mailing gets out. There will be no fancy layouts, no artwork, and very little outside material except in the lettercol. I'll make KIPPLE read like a copy of CAMPUS HUMOR. Does anyone want to subscribe at ten cents a copy?

I don't plan to publish much, if any, material about science fiction and fantasy. Or on fandom, either. Otherwise, I'll be writing about subjects that interest me, and if you know what doesn't interest me you'll realize that YELLOWJACKET will not be another political fanzine. If anyone cares to send me a four-cent stamp they will be put on the mailing list for the first issue.

Watch for it in '65. YELLOWJACKET! Follow Dave Locke as he explores the fields of philosophy, religion, marine biology, music, skin diving, and other such socially significant interests of his. Simply let me know of your interest in this super colossal new fanzine anytime before the end of this year, and I will put you on my mailing list for the first five issues.

"I thought Sex was just a pain in the ass until I rolled over"

...Marla Finkoldorfer

HAULING COMMENTS Very good, Jim. Your writing has improved tremendously and all like that in just a very short time. At any rate, what you've written here reads five times better than anything else I've read by you. Credit where credit is due, so let us all have a big hand for this boy. Clap, clap, clap.

Well, I've got another compliment. I'm glad to hear that my writing style moves you to read my material when you really don't care for any of the things I write about. This seems to be fandom's general evaluation of me - I write interestingly but never about anything very interesting in itself. If I could only find something to write about that all fans enjoy reading about, and combine it with my fantastically shining writing-style, I'd have all of fandom in the palm of my hand within a month. The mere thought is overwhelming. If I had all of fandom in the palm of my hand, I'd rub my hands together with glee....

I'm glad you enjoy fandom because it allows you "contact with intelligent people", Jim. Maybe one of these intelligent people will take you aside and explain to you just how unintelligent is such a statement as "However, I do publish it (amateur SF), for the simple reason that amateur mainstream stuff is even worse than amateur stf." Fans come up with the daundest rationalizations....

Miss Muffet nursery rhymes?

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet, eating her curds and way.
Along came a spider and sat down beside her and said "What's in the bowl, bitch?"

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet, eating her curds and way.
Along came a spider and sat down beside her and said "You eat that crap?"

It's interesting to learn that you become popular with the girls if you "Keep Quiet and Make Your Grades." What part of the country did you say you went to school in?

I find your remarks on SF rather silly. Especially where you say that "the majority of stf is hackwork turned out to satisfy the ego of editors who have not read enough real literature to allow them to competently choose stories for their magazines." That's too silly a statement to waste space answering. You weren't trying to put somebody on, were you, or bait some poor nooish sf fanatic into an argument?

The only things I read anymore, Jim, are fanzines and letters. I've read two books so far this year; Sturgson's **SOME OF YOUR BLOOD**, and Fleming's **THUNDERBALL**. I doubt I'll read anything else the rest of this year. I've simply lost interest in reading. In the past I usually read only for entertainment, or for schoolwork when I absolutely had to. I find most mainstream stuff uninteresting, and the "classics" intellectually dull or useless. I haven't watched television all summer, or read a newspaper in several years, or had the radio on for anything other than music and the weather and the highlights of the news. I don't feel that I'm missing anything anymore by ceasing to read, or by keeping myself only cursorily informed on world news. Who needs it, or can make any substantial use of it? Hell, I'm just an anti-intellectual anyway....

Alright, I've done my bit - a 12 page dol-drum, a 22 page PHOENIX, and a pretty good sized issue of PELF if Hulin hasn't forgotten all about it or gaffiated or something (I've written my part and mailed it to him - some time ago in fact - and it's his turn to sten-oid and run the thing off). If all three make it, and even if PELF doesn't, that'll be my bit towards making Joe's first mailing a big one. Maybe we'll hit 150 pages this mailing, too.

Gee, three Lockezines in one mailing. Why, that's fantastic. Who is this super-fan, and what are his ulterior motives for so much activity? Has he a dirty atheist plot to take over SFPA by sheer force of ~~paraphernalia~~ activity? Tune in for the 14th mailing, and watch his master plot unfold in all its glory. Probably he won't even make the 14th mailing...

DAVE LOCKE IQ TEST (answers on last page)

1. If there are ten birds on a telephone line and you shoot one of them off, how many are left?
2. Name two ancient empires.
3. How big is a ratchet?
4. What is slower than a snail?
5. What did George Washington say before he crossed the Potomac?

- continued on last page -

~~THE
FURTHER ADVENTURES
OF CHUCK WHITE~~

B1
Bill Platt
A Johnson
Exclusion!

(Being recent developments in the saga
of the All-American Boy)

You will recall that in our last episode these two notorious and evil fakefans, Al Andrews and Billy Joseph of Opelika, Alabama, had created and attempted to perpetrate the hoax of Chuck White, the All-American Boy, as the most masterful -- and unfulfilled -- hoax to fall upon the shoulders of Trufandom.

Today we pick up where the last episode left off and explore the career of Chuck White in college -- at the University of Alabama.

Chuck's college career was launched quite by accident. I had written a review of the Ace Book edition of TEG's Tarzan and the Jewels of Opar for a journalism class. The day the review was returned happened to be the day we were trying to wrap up an issue of the Crimson-White, the weekly student newspaper at the University. We were in desperate need of copy...so my review was used to fill up space.

Well, I had an election coming up in a few months, so I wasn't about to use my name on a review of a Tarzan book -- you think I wanted to be branded as a semi-illiterate clod? Therefore I quickly dubbed the byline "Chuck White" on the copy and sent it off to the printers -- and that's the way it came out when that week's C-W rolled off the press.

Copies of that infamous issue were sent to ye olde ed Dave Locke, Al Andrews, and sometimes e-f reader Howard Shockley in Opelika.

Shockley said: "Good Lord, Platt!"

Andrews said: "Gosh-wow-oh-boy-oh-boy...Gus! Lameo three and rootie-kazootie, gang!"

Locke said: "You wrote a review of a Tarzan book for your school paper and wouldn't sign your own name?...I don't blame you, I wouldn't either."

Hank Black, C-W editor at that time, read my fanzines occasionally and happened to know the whole story of the Chuck White hoax. He thought it was all pretty funny. It was Hank who noticed that Chuck's initials -- "C" and "W" -- lent themselves perfectly to a house name for our little rag. Thus Chuck became an official member of the Crimson-White staff.

I guess he had a half a dozen or more bylines during the rest of the year, with some of the stories being written by me and some by other staff members. As it turned out, whenever anybody wrote anything controversial that they didn't want to be identified with, the byline Chuck White was used.

At the University's annual Board of Publications banquet last May, I accepted a Certificate of Merit for C-W staff member Chuck White, who was unable to attend the banquet. It is lovely 2 1/2 x 11

white citation is in my room now as a permanent tribute to one of fandon's finest sons.

Now you may think that that should be the crowning achievement to the saga of Chuck White, and perhaps it should, but Chuck has still another tale to tell.

Another fictitious C-W staffer was created by managing editor Dee Merrill, first as a joke, then as a necessity. Harriett Grandby -- also known as Grumby, Gramby, et al. was the "author" of a parody which Dee wrote just for the heck of it lampooning the typical school newspaper society/gossip column.

Well, at the end of the first semester the real society editor resigned her position, thus leaving us with a two and sometimes three page society section to be filled and no editor to fill it. The only solution was for us male staff members to take over the society section and run it ourselves under the collective pseudonym of Harriett Grandby.

Dee's parody was the first of Harriett's columns to appear. It was followed by copy editor Bob Lott's discourse on coeds and cigar smoking and a slashing satire at fraternity parties by Merrill again.

Needless to say, certain elements of the fraternity/sorority set were somewhat upset by the negative outlook of the new society editor. One disgruntled Greek was heard to say, "What sorority is that damn girl in?"

Harriett also was awarded a Certificate of Merit at the Publications banquet for her service as society editor and general reporter.

Merrill became editor of the six-issue summer C-W when school ended last May. He listed Chuck and Harriett as staff members in the colophon on the editorial page of the first summer issue. What else he has done with them, I'm not sure because I've only received a couple of issues of the summer paper.

But a special University spy (namely Bob Lott) reported that Chuck and Harriett are engaged...the date hasn't been set yet.

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....LOCKEness, continued....

6. Why would a wine-taster's wife buy a car?
7. What does an elephant do on the Thruway?
8. What's the difference between a hold-up and a stick-up?
9. What is a co-ed?
10. What does a new bride have for breakfast?

- ANSWERS
1. None. They'll fly away.
 2. Anthony and Cleopatra.
 3. Just a little bigger than a mouse dropping.
 4. The Second Coming of Christ.
 5. "Get in the boat, men."
 6. To drive him to drink.
 7. About 2 miles an hour.
 8. Age.
 9. A girl who didn't get engaged in High School.
 10. Him and eggs.