

Big Apple

IN THE CITY



ALAN WHITE

LUXOR

THIS JUST IN. . .

Looks like we're on the
brink of annihilation. . .

MEANWHILE
in Sin City...



Another issue so soon? I thought this was an annish! Turns out 26 pages filled quickly with a caboodle of graphics that can make reading on dial-up a life choice; and if there's anyone still left with dial-up, it's a fan.

I threaten to make an end of all this zinery business with frightening regularity; every time I ask myself *why* I still do it. It's been a decade since I've gotten a letter of comment (Bless your heart Lloyd). It's impossible getting LoCs much less a review. Even The Zine Dump wouldn't touch it! But I love doing this stuff and *seems* to keep the gray cells active.

THAT FIRST ISSUE: I was originally going to call this "I Feel Sticky" after Joan Crawford's remark in "[Mildred Pierce](#)".

I'd like to think many fans are still with us, but at this state, "Fandom" as we know it is tenuous at best and some Covid infested bastard sneezing in a

con-suite could take out those few left sitting.

As usual I've received no letters of comment so I have no idea the common ebb and sway over this thing, but as yet no "Cease and Desist" letters have shown up so I guess I'm good to go!

January

Got wind [Bill 'Wahoo' Mills](#) died today... came as a shock.

I met Bill "*No big surprise you left my name out of the credit list, it happens all the time*" Mills in Los Angeles back in the 60s - part of the Forry crowd. A regular at [Bill Crawford's](#) "Witchcraft and Sorcery" conventions, Westercons and local fan events.

We shared credits in [Bill Malone's](#) classic fan film "Night Turkey," (1972) (he was the turkey); an ungodly unwatchable thing except to that every fan in L.A. was in it. It came in about an hour and a half, but felt like forever. So here, in the spirit of The Ghost of Fandom Past, I've trimmed 90 minutes down to 14 - still too much but you'll get the point. The film may be found [HERE](#) for your viewing pleasure. Also included were [Bob Burns](#), [Rick Baker](#), [George Clayton Johnson](#) and a handful of Bob's "[Halloween Extravaganza](#)" people.

Bill had partnered with the ever creative [Bob Short](#) and appeared at cons in costumes and began the "Man From Uncle" and "Roddy McDowell" fan clubs". Bill was particularly fond of the movie "[Lord Love a Duck](#)."

In 1978 Bill and Bob were asked to perform a series of skits during the [Academy of Science Fiction, Fantasy and Horror Films](#) award ceremony.

The skits (to be kind), were ill-conceived. One in particular was the last straw: For this, you must remember Charlie Chaplin passed away a few months prior whereupon his remains had been [stolen from the cemetary](#). B&B came on stage with a large garbage bag they claimed contained the cremated ashes of the great man himself.

WELL dear souls, as luck would have it, the

Bill and Bob's exhibits at WesterCon 23



Bob Short, Bill Mills and Starbaby



punchline involved the bag exploding sending clouds of ash (and god know what) over the audience who only moments prior had plans on eating their rubber chickens. Uproar ensued.

Bob, being the manlier of the team returned for a humble apology for the antics claiming they just wanted to do "Something different." Mission accomplished.

He lived here in Vegas in a house filled with boxes, a bed ridden mother and eternally suffering iguana, [Xander](#). There was a hole in the ceiling the size of which you could clearly discern the major constellations and enough surrounding water damage to grow mushrooms.



David Del Valle

[David Del Valle](#) and I were working on some podcasts - David interviewing some of his movie friends from the past and any groovy souls visiting Vegas. We thought it would be terrific if Bill narrated the thing. After all, he had a sonorous voice, perfect for

it. Plus, he had a much grander set-up than I. The day came and I handed him a simple matter-of fact ten second script introducing the show. Oddly, he broke into a bizarre 50s DJ mode and began reading the script thusly:

"Greetings all you groovy guys and gals, this is Bill Mills yep, you heard right Bill Mills, master of sight and sounds ready to spread the sounds around the town. . ."

"What the hell are you doing with the Wolfman Jack thing over there?"

"This is what my fans expect of me."

"You have *fans*?"

He would have it no other way so David and I packed up and did it ourselves.

He was a regular at The Vegrants, sometime bringing his pet ferret [Candy Matson](#), a cute if not smelly fur ball that playfully had the run of the living room. They would sometimes camouflage the odor with so much perfume the StinkO'Meter would swing wildly in the opposite direction.

At one meeting, the animal dropped a dump in the middle of Arnie's favorite sofa cushion. Before anyone could react, Arnie came along and sat directly on it. Every jaw clenched and went silent.

The last time most of the Vegrants laid eyes on Bill was the joyous night celebrating someone's

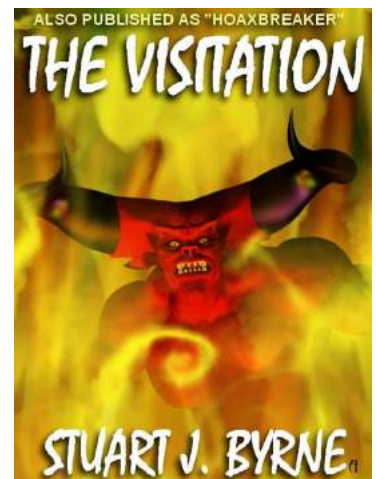
birthday - whom I don't remember. Now Bill enjoyed playing his guitar in the dining room. Usually with such enthusiasm those in the living room couldn't hold a conversation. On this special night Nic showed up and dutifully accompanied on keyboard. At some point, Bill took umbrage with Nic's fortissimo when suddenly and completely for lack of a better word "lost his shit". He screamed as if impaled on a wooden spoon, then dashed into the kitchen in a rage and upon finding the birthday sheet-cake still in it's plastic container, laid into it like [Momma Joyboy](#) on a freshly roasted piglet. Amidst a cacophony of obscenities, there was a loud crash which sent cake, that gawdawful overly sweet frosting, plastic, glass, silverware and assorted condiments to the four corners of the room (and ceiling). He screamed everyone should go fuck themselves and ran from the house with a slam of the door that shook the foundations. Within an hour he had removed any video recordings taken at the Vegrants from Youtube and unfriended everyone in the place. Fortunately, I had downloaded an episode of "The Wasted Hour" podcast I did with he and Arnie with just this scenario in mind. It's the only existing copy - near the bottom of the podcast page on my website [HERE](#).

But we must give credit where it's due. In the 70s, Bill started recording fans and events both audio and on film. Many of these are still online [HERE](#).

In 2006 Bill worked for Renaissance eBooks and got someone to shell out for my first two book covers. Kudos to Bill.

He was ahead of his time when podcasting became a thang by setting up a virtual chat room via "Ustream" at Corflu Silver in 2008 giving a live broadcast seen by fans around the world.

Hear Bill read "The Things We Left Behind" [HERE](#).



CORFLU KICKED INTO THE FUTURE

Just heard “[Corflu Pangloss](#)”, the con named for a syphilitic dullard (go figure) has been Covidly kicked clear to October. Damn, just as Covid is giving us a breather, if not waving goodbye.

WELL PLAYED

Got notice Bill Wright passed away. He was a surprise (for us) guest in Vegas for the TAFF/DUFF U.S. roundabout prior to WorldCon 71 in 2013. For such visits we have been known for holding a day-long event know as BrunchCon. Every fan in town is invited to greet the guests and fall down drunk.



Standing: Daniel Rego, Mike Conway, Cindy Anderson, Kathy Duba, Nancy Thomas, David Del Valle, Scott Anderson, Rick Shipley, Rani Bush, Jennifer Drennan, Brenda Dupont, Buddy Barnett, DeDee, On the Couch: Bill Wright, Carrie and Jim Mowatt, Jacq Monahan, Joan Kelly, Nic Farey

TAFF Delegates were [Jim and Carrie Mowatt](#) plus [Jacq Monahan](#) who went from *here* to *there* and back again a decade ago.

I broadcast BrunchCon on uStream where you can see Bill in action [HERE](#). The Brunchcon memory book can be found [HERE](#). Jim's TAFF report is [HERE](#).

Bill was very proud of his zine The Wright Stuff and was seldom without a copy in hand. Bill's zine Interstellar Ramjet Scoop can be found [HERE](#).

I was asked to send some BrunchCon photos to the kind folks at [Ethel the Aardvark](#), whom they attributed to someone named James.

February



Tara's [Baloobius 7](#) revealed the death of [Terry Whittier](#). Long time acquaintance known as far back as I can remember. Met in the early days of Comic-Con and he was always there to take pictures.

He kept a low profile but I'll always remember him as the guy who, no matter what I did or wrote, would always reply with an email reading “It Stinks”.

ET TU WESTERCONUS?

[Westercon 74](#) has mandated masks be worn during the con.

“All members attending Westercon 74 must be fully vaccinated (including at least one booster shot for those people eligible to receive one) against COVID-19”.

Followed by Kevin Standlee's proclamation: “*Unvaccinated persons, including anyone ineligible for vaccination, may not attend the convention.*”

As someone who leans towards the cautious side of Covid, I wonder if this is the time to be issuing such a Draconian statement.

Vegas is the place a busload of contaminated Californians has brought entire hotels down for weeks. Sure, while Nevada has now dropped the Mask Mandate to the call of “Come out come out wherever you are.” and Covid numbers have plummeted. Just *maybe* things are getting back on the rails - we can only hope for the best and keep our eyes peeled for spikes. By July a new variant could very well be afoot.

Personally, I think it would be more reasonable to make this announcement, one, maybe two months out after being set upon by another round of plague, than six months out when nobody is *sure* what the hell is going on. But I guess it's easier to say “Oh, never mind” at the last minute which I hope will be the case.

Let's hope the con isn't re-booted into the future.



March

First cover of the year "The Mad Doctor" showed up on issue 330 of Tight Beam, but nobody knows what he's really mad about.

Second cover of the year: Portable Storage #7, a spoof of pulp zines from years gone by.

Issue available on [efanzines](#) shortly.

William Breidling does the kind of fanzine anyone can be proud to contribute to; something that goes on the shelf instead of the pile.



DEATH-RAY SPECS

Noisy Neighbors? Barking Dogs? School Bullies? Disobedient Teachers? Hours of Fun! Put on these scientifically proven Death-Ray Specs and with a wink... Blast them into a frightful slurry! Guaranteed to work or request a refund if you dare.

SEND *1 TO: "DARPA"
AND NEVER LET HOODLUMS (Or Charlies) TAKE YOUR LUNCH MONEY AGAIN!

FREE SEEDS

Tomorrow you won't be just another lonely nerd!
"Love, desire, ambition, faith, without them life is so simple." Just send your name, address and number of family members on a postcard to:

Dr. Miles J. Binnell
Santa Mira, CA.
for personal delivery

Seeking distributors

DIRT POOR? TRY SELLING CRAP!

MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE.

BUY EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER SEEN IN THE MOVIES!
Sell 300 copies = earn \$8 per week!
HERE'S "YOUR" OPPORTUNITY TO BEGIN A LIFETIME WORKING FOR "THE MAN".

Warning... don't let the tough guys see you carrying this bag.

BECOME APPALLING!

Let the great Charles Mustache transform you from a weak-ass worm into a proud killing-machine unafraid of bullies looking and in your face or untold wedgie!

Follow his one day regimen turning you from an awkward wimp into a hot-drobbing meat-bastard! Now YOU too can look the shit out of bullies and hear the lamentation of their women!

Free gun with every order!

REAL SMOKE BOMB!

KEY KIDS ASK YOUR PARENTS FOR A BOX OF MATCHES

Think of the fun you'll have "stinking" up the "Girls Locker Room" or putting the Brimstone back in church! I'll bet a friendly policeman will give you a donut while waiting for your parents!

HILARIOUS BALD HEAD WIG!

Modest barely notices when you don the Cockade Bald Head Wig! He'll find it odd! You'll win a week out of school! He'll find it funny! You'll have control! It's the Secret! You've always wanted a new wig to Dazzle! Convince your friends you're Charles Mustache or Machine Gun! Send \$1 to "Bad Dog Wigz" today and get an instant sympathy bonus!

YOUR OWN SPACESHIP!

Turn on your personal spaceship and feel the power thrusting you to the stars, just like the kind that may take billionaires to Mars some day! A great instructional toy for the growing space-pilot of the future! Send \$1 to My Galactic Pleasure Pal Industries and start your space program today!

Batteries not included

MYSTICAL ILLUMINATI EMBLEM REVEALED!

The secret sigil revealed here for the first time in eternity can be yours absolutely free!

FREE for YOU, pitiful mortal!

This sacred emblem tattooed on your forehead will grant you entrance to all Illuminati ceremonies, influential parties, movie premieres, sexual favors from movie stars, private presidential affairs and by speaking these numbers aloud three times while gazing into a mirror just may summon Cthulhu to do your bidding! Now is your time to reach beyond the stars! Need proof? Simply add the numbers together... See?

DON'T ASK FOR IT. Note: After being tattooed you will be required to kill... Just join us and receive all that is rightfully yours.

Spring #7

25 Cents

AMAZING STORAGE

PORTABLE STORAGE SEVEN

SPRING 2022

WHAT'S ON ARNIE'S WALLS?

Arnie has been around. Some say from the dawn of time, who knows? A history of fandom, zines, conventions and as master of The Las Vegrants: party maven from the days of Toner Hall to The Launch Pad! Over those years he put more holes in the walls than Yakov Yurovsky at Ipatiev House. Fortunately, he covered those walls with a myriad of arty bits donated by friends and acquaintances. Here is a healthy smattering of said bits...



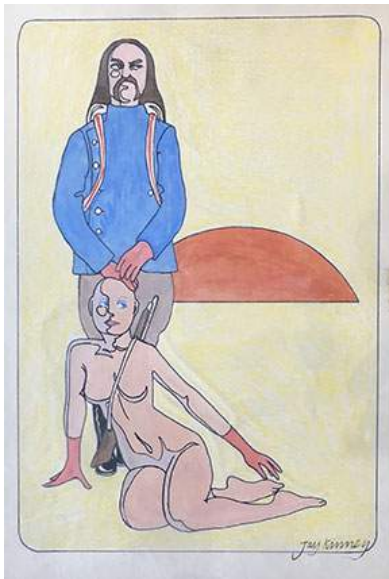
ROSS CHAMBERLAIN



RUTH NEWBURY



NED SONNTAG



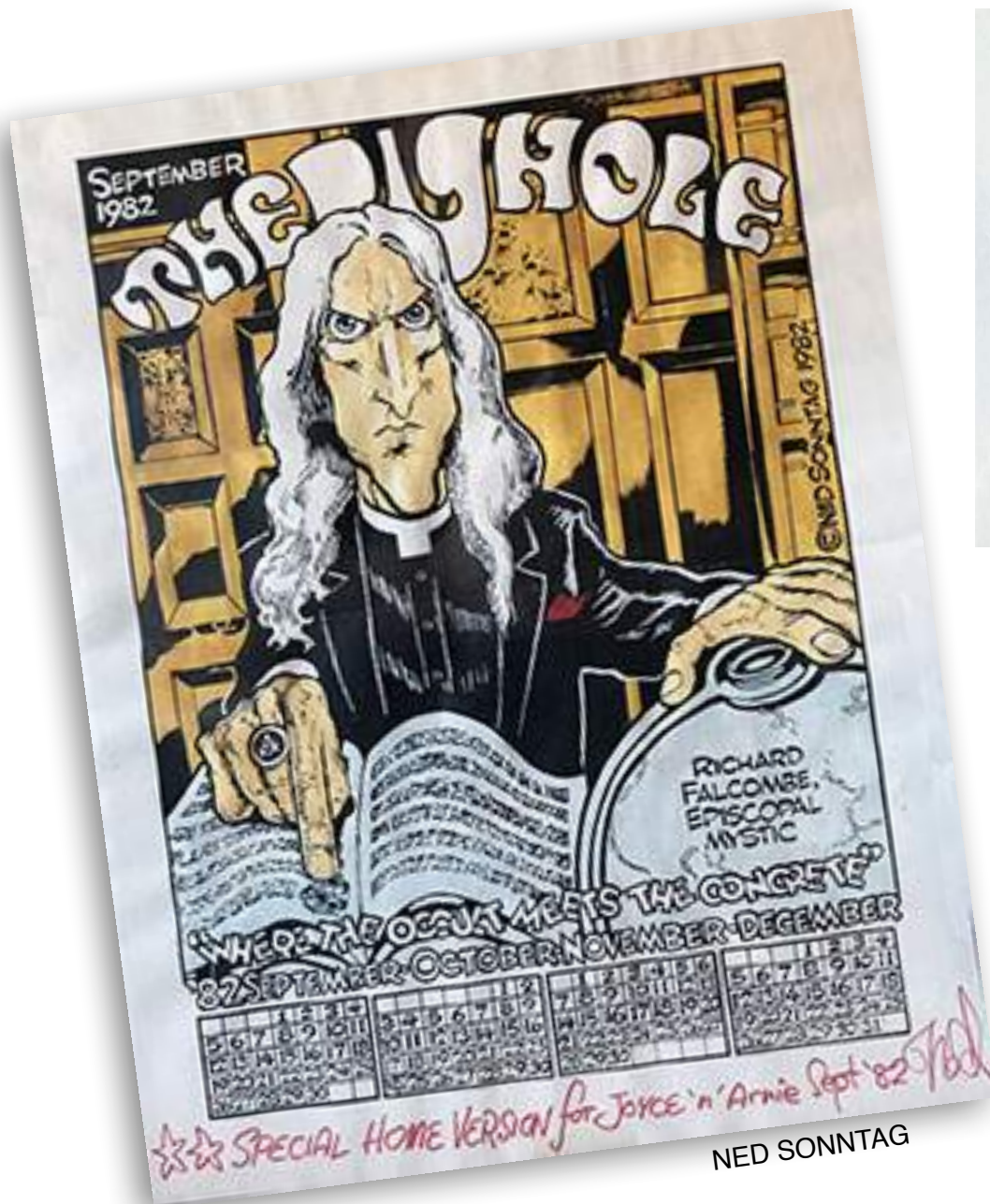
JAY KINNEY



LUBOV YEGUDIN



ROSS CHAMBERLAIN



NED SONNTAG



DAN STEFFAN



STEVE STILES



NED SONNTAG



ROSS CHAMBERLAIN



JOHN PATON



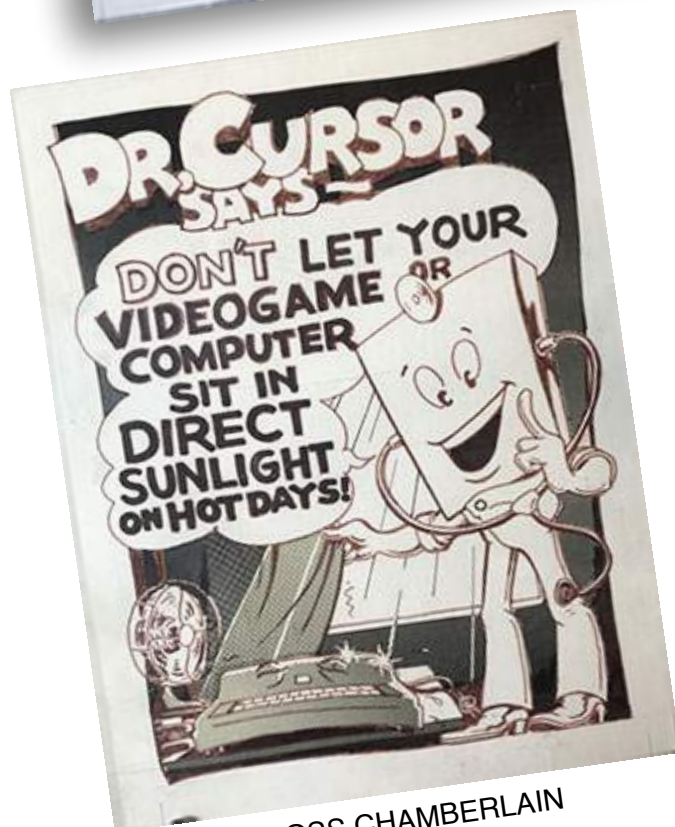
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RODNEY MATTHEWS



BILL KUNKLE



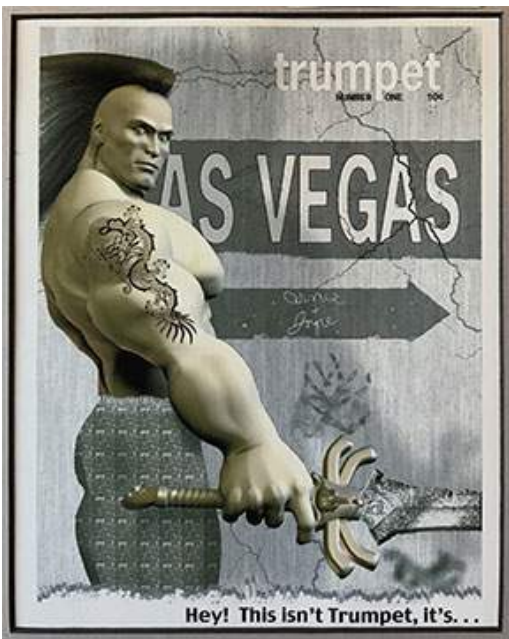
ROSS CHAMBERLAIN



ME



STEVE PURCELL



ME



A TRIO OF JOYCE & ARNIE AND ONE WITH BILL AND LAURIE KUNKLE





JACK GAUGHAN



ROSS CHAMBERLAIN



"The Resurrection of Arnie Katz
considered As an Uphill
Shoedmentor Game"
Nov. 8 1973 - Newark Dela
by Ken Fletcher

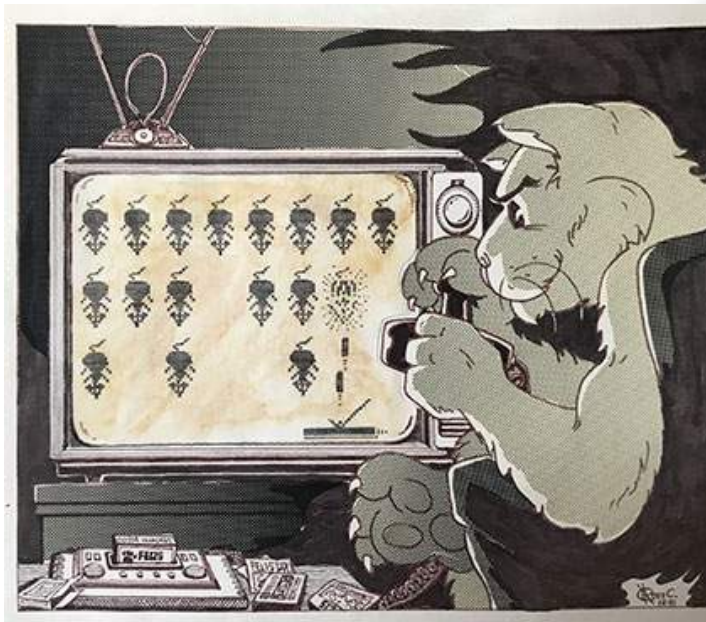
A TRIO OF JOYCE & ARNIE AND ONE WITH
BILL AND LAURIE KUNKLE



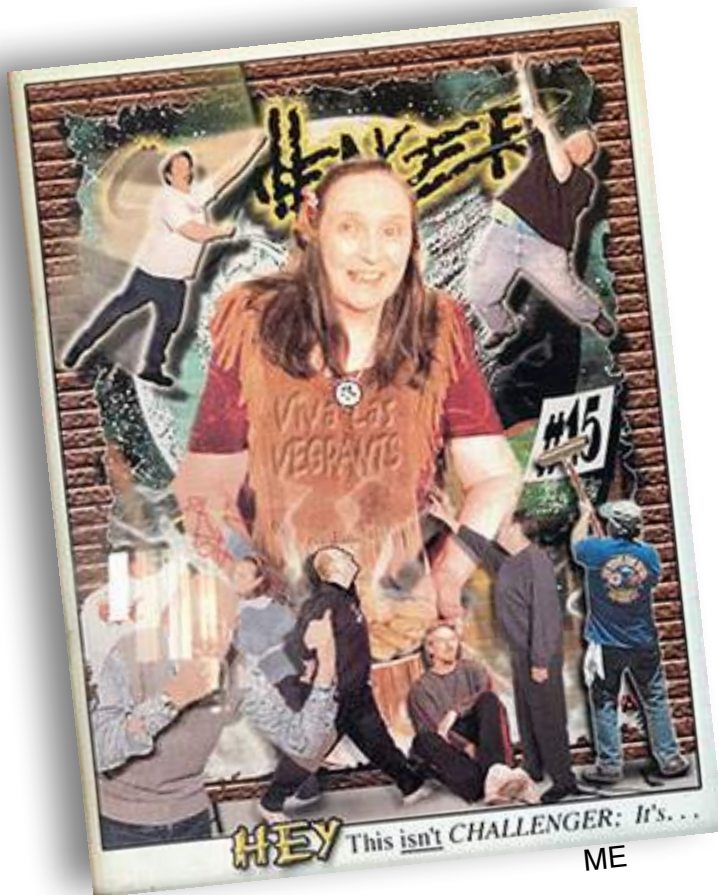
BILL ROTSLER



ROSS CHAMBERLAIN



ROSS CHAMBERLAIN



ME



BRAD FOSTER



A TRIO OF CIRCULAR CELEBRATIONS assembled by JOYCE KATZ

WILLIS O'BRIEN DAY

MARCH 2, 2022

OAKLAND, CA

Tribute

CITY OF OAKLAND Mayor's Proclamation

TO: THE CITIZENS OF OAKLAND

WHEREAS: Oaklander Willis Harold O'Brien did create or advance the special effects movie technology of Stop-Motion Animation, breathing life into the impossible, in *THE LOST WORLD* (1925), *KING KONG* (1933), *MIGHTY JOE YOUNG* (1949); and

WHEREAS: Willis O'Brien has since 1915 entertained us with his astonishing 3-D creature movies whose artistry ignited the passions of innumerable careers; and

WHEREAS: Willis O'Brien has made deep and lasting contributions to our common cultural heritage; and

WHEREAS: King Kong, the most famous monster of filmland, is Willis O'Brien acting through miniature Stop-Motion puppets and special effects magic; and

WHEREAS: KING KONG inspired generations of children to become artists, writers, and filmmakers and after 89 years remains an enduring influence on the world; and

WHEREAS: King Kong loved only one but is loved by millions;

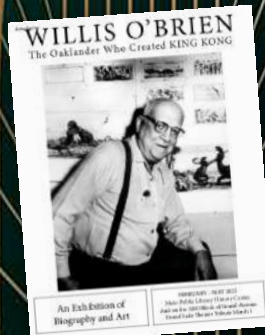
NOW, THEREFORE, I, Libby Schaaf, as Mayor of the City of Oakland, do hereby proclaim March 2, 2022 "WILLIS O'BRIEN/KING KONG DAY" And urge all citizens to give special recognition to the many contributions that Willis O'Brien and King Kong have made to our world.

in the City Of Oakland

IN WITNESS THEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the City of Oakland to be affixed.



Libby Schaaf
LIBBY SCHAAF, MAYOR



OAKLAND'S HISTORIC
MOVIE PALACE



WILLIS O'BRIEN
KING KONG DAY
MARCH 2, 2022

WILLIS O'BRIEN
SOUVENIR BOOK
AVAILABLE [HERE](#)

"Without Willis O'Brien
I might never have grown up loving dinosaurs."
— Ray Bradbury

KING KONG COMES HOME!

Oakland Mayor Libby Schaaf declared Wednesday March 2, 2022

"WILLIS O'BRIEN DAY"

The City of Oakland: home of King Kong animator Willis Harold O'Brien, "The Oaklander Who Created King Kong", set aside a day to honor the man and his movies.

The three day event featured displays of historic photographs and Objets de Kong at the Main Library History Center, February 28-May 26th and store-window exhibits featured 25 sequential panels embellished the 3200 Block of Grand Avenue.

There were outtakes and trailers from The Lost World (1925), King Kong (1933) and Mighty Joe Young (1949) which earned O'Brien a much deserved Academy Award Oscar for Special Effects.

WILLIS O'BRIEN Film Tribute at the Grand Lake Theater

March 2, 2020

Doors opened at 6:30.

The program:

"About Willis O'Brien and his Films"

A few thoughts by Miron Murcury



Victoria with mom: Fay Wray

*Reading of Mayor Schaaf's
"WILLIS O'BRIEN DAY"
Proclamation by her special
assistant, Johnathan Bair.*

Recorded greeting from Victoria Rlskin,
daughter of Fay Wray to the audience.

Voice of Willis O'Brien saying, "Thank you very
much" (From the 1950 Oscar presentation.).

R.F.D. 10,000 BC (1917) at 6:40pm
THE LOST WORLD (1925) Outtakes

Test footage from CREATION (1930)
with Ray Harryhausen commentary.

The original silver rich film stock looked marvelous on the big screen, jaw-dropping gorgeous sets and glass paintings.

The lost SPIDER PIT sequence recreated by
Peter Jackson's effects house.

Producer of the event Miron Murcury remarked "I was super pleased to
present films to the audience they had never seen before."

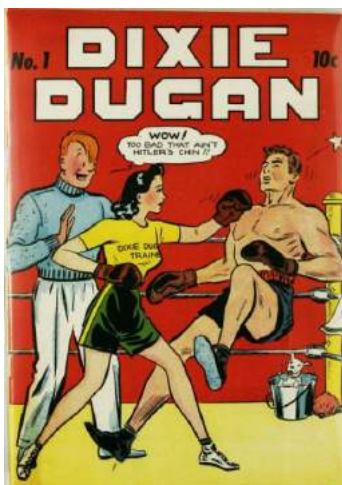


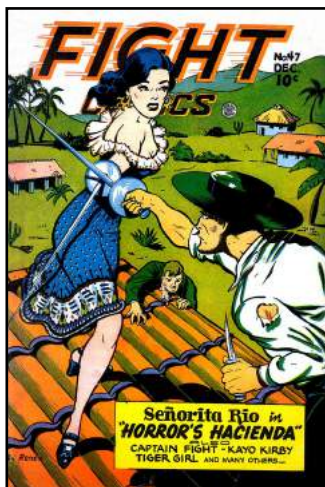
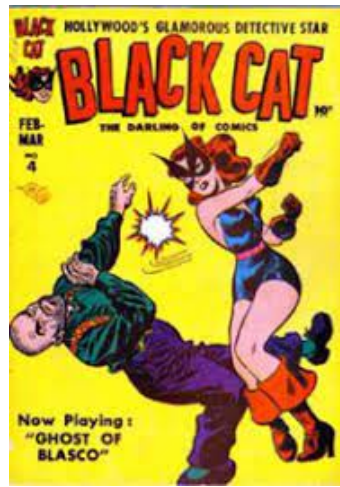
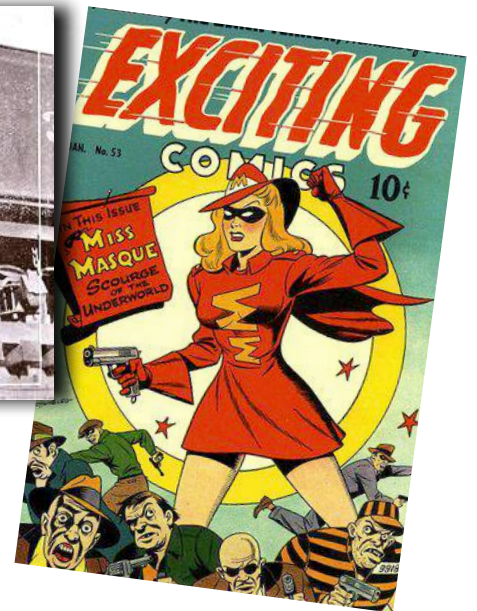
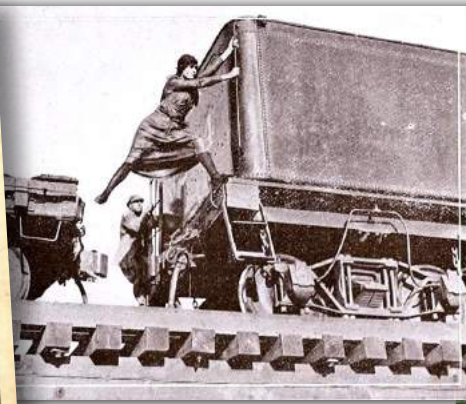
with
FAY WRAY • ROBT. ARMSTRONG
BRUCE CABOT
A COOPER-SCHOEDSACK
PRODUCTION
FROM AN IDEA CONCEIVED BY
EDGAR WALLACE AND MERIAN C. COOPER

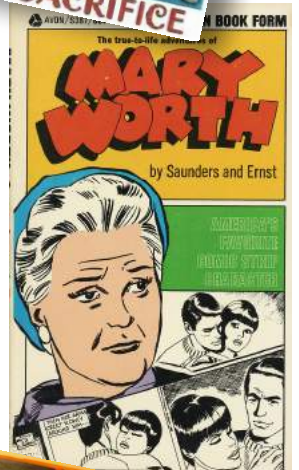
HEROIC WOMEN

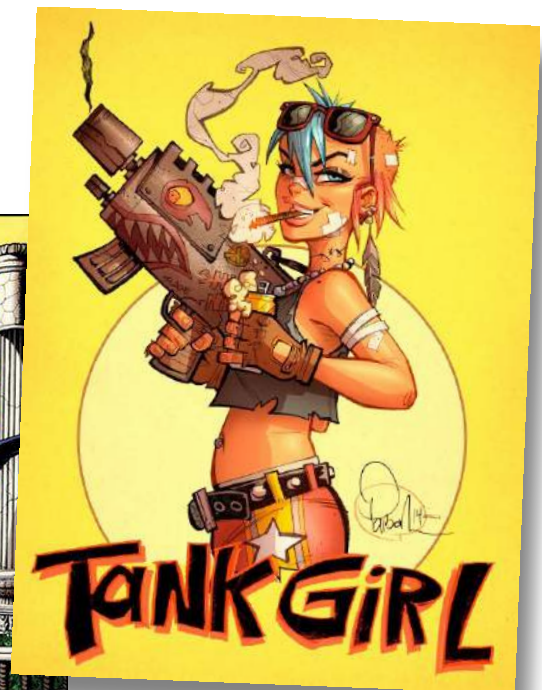
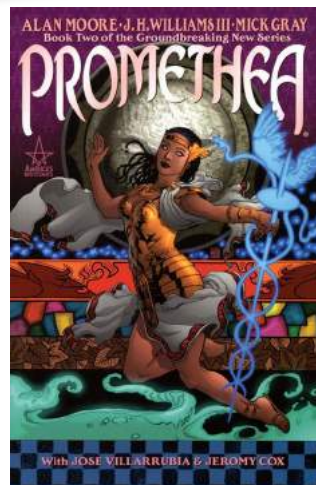
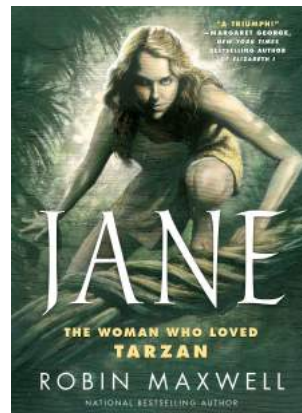
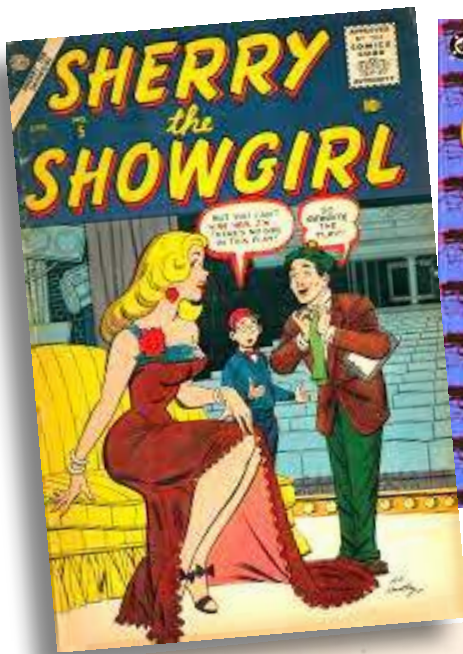


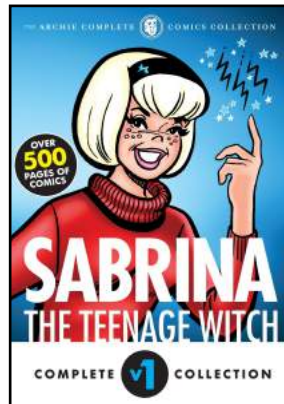
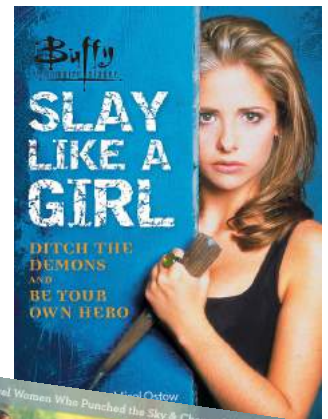
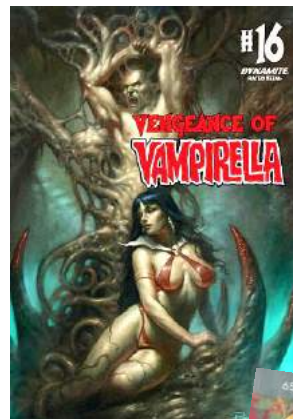
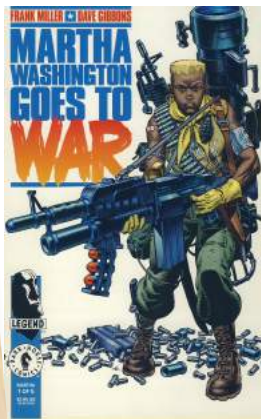
Awhile back a friend mentioned she had never gotten into Heroes (god knows "Heroine ain't PC) super or otherwise as no such material was available in her formative years. As a perpetual skeptic I wondered what might show up if given an hours time to see what had been available in popular culture regarding Heroic, Badass women of days gone by. And so, not to be anything more than just that... here is but a smattering of what turned up.

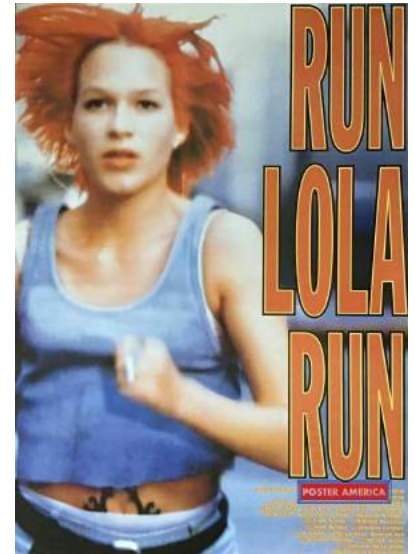
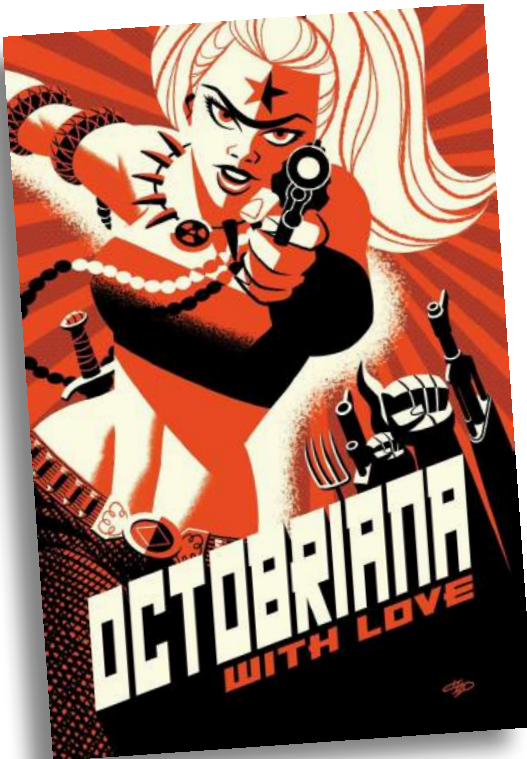












100 YEARS OF
Dejah Thoris

DYNAMITE





YELLOWSTONE



Yellowstone Intro

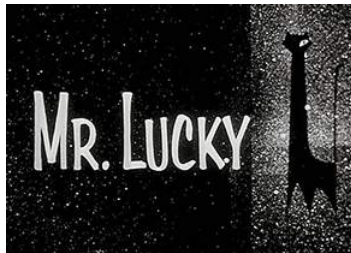
THE INTRO

FUN WITH MEDIA - For those who remember when a television set was two feet deep with a grayscale picture and maybe four channels, I'll bet they still have shows they recall fondly, even if watching them today is difficult and not how they remember it. One thing stood the test of time, is their opening credits, the INTRO. These are some of my favorites, past and present. Today, I think the Yellowstone intro is just amazing.

There's many more of these and everyone has their favorites.



Peter Gun



Mr. Lucky



Twilight Zone



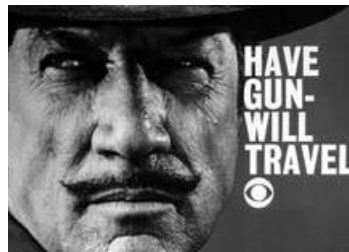
Way Out



Checkmate



Hotel de Paree



Have Gun will Travel



Thriller



Wild Wild West



Alfred Hitchcock Presents



Captain Z-Ro



Dexter



Mad Men



Flight Attendant



Westworld



Game of Thrones

DRONE DOWN

WE WERE NOT MEANT
TO FIND

THEM!



MIKE CONWAY'S DRONE DOWN

PREMIERE at the GALAXY THEATER • LAS VEGAS • MARCH 3, 2022

Mike Conway, local fan, mogul and movie director has been producing fan favorites for over a decade. This night he held a sneak premiere for friends and curious creatures of the night of his latest Sasquatch induced film: Drone Down.



Cast and crew gather around Mike. From left to right **Drew Van Pearson**, **Raf Adame**, **Sheila Conway** (behind Raf), **Maya Blue** (aka Maya Roberts), with **Matt Collins** (white shirt behind her), **Thomas Fisco**, **Michael Beran**, and **Jo Anna Heckman**.



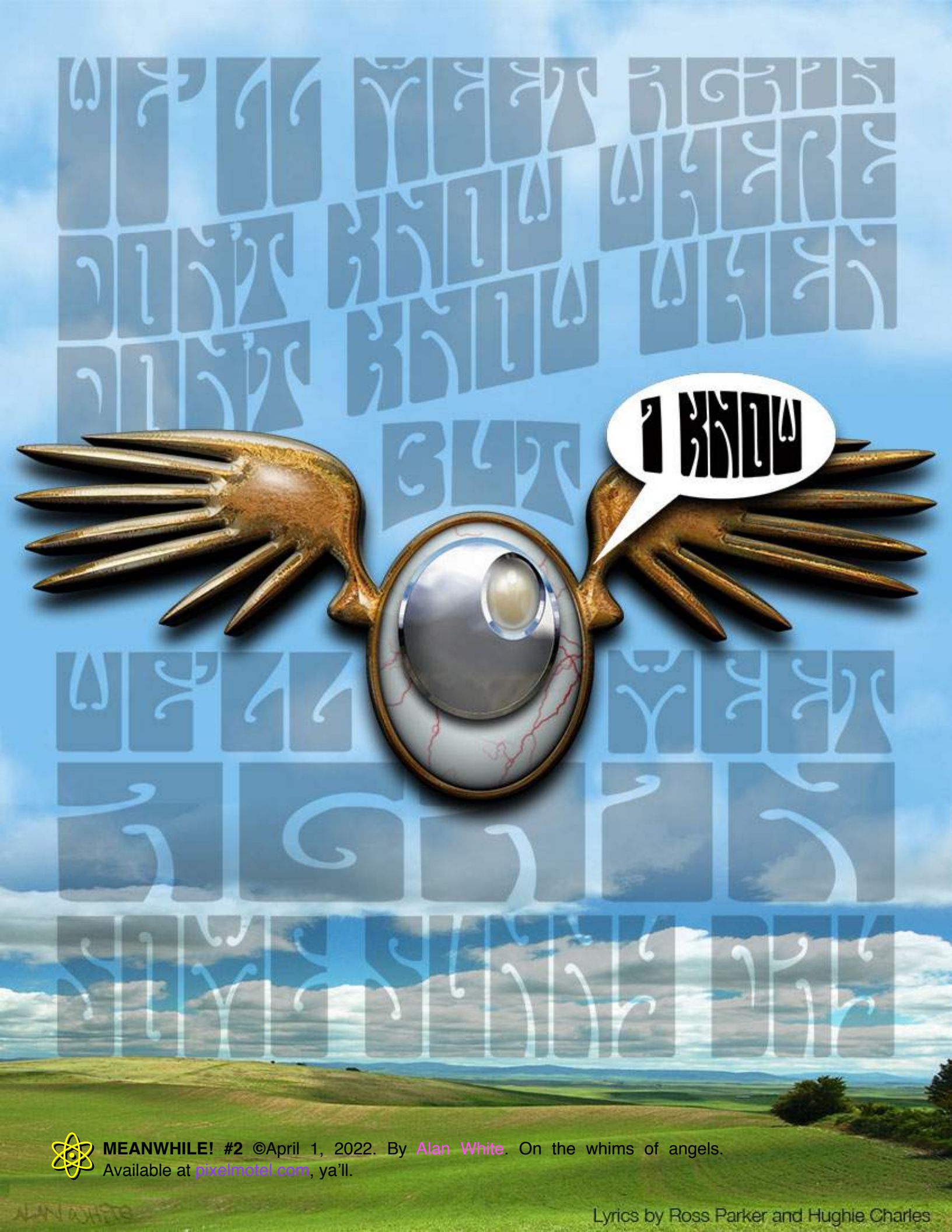
Mike is interviewed by **Ninon De Vere De Rosa**

The lobby of the Galaxy Theater was packed with fans, cast, crew and a camera team getting it all on film (or whatever passes for film these days).

This was also a premiere of DeDee and myself for going to a movie for the first time in over a year.

It was a special evening getting all those who worked on the movie together for a grand screening and everyone was anxiously awaiting for to hit the screen.

Drone Down synopsis: When a long range Fire Lookout drone goes down in a remote forest, two men are sent to retrieve it. Defying protocol, one of the men invites his girlfriend to partake in the hiking adventure. While the trio rests, a large creature approaches the girl and in fear, the beast is killed, only to discover it was a juvenile and their Bigfoot tribe might not be too far behind.



MEANWHILE! #2 ©April 1, 2022. By **Alan White**. On the whims of angels.
Available at pixelmotel.com, ya'll.

Lyrics by Ross Parker and Hughie Charles